

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 859

Macy: Good morning, Mr. Hayes.

However, there was no forthcoming reply.

Gah! Sebastian regards my greeting messages as utter nonsense! In the beginning, he'd still answer with a question mark, but he now ignores it completely!

Putting herself out there, Sasha sent him another message.

Mr. Hayes, I noticed my daughter has been behaving out of character these days. She hated studying in the past, but she's now keen to go to school.

Sasha didn't dare to share her feelings directly, so she used Vivian's recent unusual behavior to attract Sebastian's attention.

That did the trick.

Sebastian: That's because you haven't been a good mother in the past.

Whoa! Everything was fine. Why is he criticizing me again?

A spark of disgruntlement flared within Sasha.

Macy: How am I not a good mother? I've always taken good care of her.

Sebastian responded with a few sneering emoticons. Is locking her alone in the warehouse considered taking good care of her? Does that also include leaving her alone at home to fend for herself?

As rage brewed within her, Sasha had the sudden urge to respond with an emoticon covered in bruises.

When did I lock her in the warehouse? Back in Jetroina, I deliberately left Vivian with Solomon at his bar to deal with you! It was also inconvenient for Karl to show himself in public. Argh! What a b*stard!

Sasha wanted to chat a bit more, but a nurse came for her.

"Dr. West, the patient in Room 16 is asking for you. There seems to be a problem."

"Okay, I'll be right there."

Sasha put down her phone and left immediately for Baylor's ward.

Baylor has been behaving himself. Why is he suddenly asking to see me? Could he be in pain?

At that thought, she inexorably quickened her pace.

"Let's face reality! The treatments make no difference to his condition. Why can't you let him live out his remaining days peacefully?"

“What are you saying? Nothing is set in stone. There’s no improvement because Baylor has been refusing treatments. That doesn’t mean there’s no cure!”

“How dare-”

Sasha hadn’t expected to see two women in an intense argument about Baylor, her patient.

Are they out of their minds having a row right in front of him?

Sasha promptly stopped them. “What are the two of you doing? Who allowed you to bicker here? Don’t you know this will disrupt my patient’s rest?”

As she lambasted them, she seized the opportunity to cast a quick glance into the room.

Things didn’t look too good for Baylor as he lay on the bed with dull eyes and a face so pale as though he hadn’t any life in him.

Seeing that, Sasha blew a gasket.

Fortunately, the two women finally zipped their mouths sheepishly and ceased arguing.

A few minutes later, Sasha strode into the room after the duo left.

“Don’t take it to heart, Mr. White. They don’t understand-”

“It’s okay. I’m used to it.”

The young man had calmed down and flashed her a bitter smile.

At that turn of events, Sasha didn’t know what else to say as she stayed with him.

Cancer, at its terminal stage, had no cure.

“Dr. West, if I were to discharge myself, would you stay with me till the end?”

“Uh... I’m afraid not since I’ve still got other work to do. Besides, you shouldn’t be so pessimistic. What’s this about having little time left? You have a long journey ahead.”

Baylor chuckled faintly. “You don’t need to console me. I know my condition best, Dr. West. Consider this a dying man’s last request. This time, I would like to stay at home. Is that okay?”

He began imploring her with an indelible sorrow in his eyes

Sasha pursed her lips and shook her head.

“I’m sorry, but I really can’t. If you truly need a doctor, I can speak to Dr. Cahill on your behalf.”

To soften the impact of her rejection, Sasha recommended Hazel.

Baylor exuded a cold determination when he heard her words.

“Never mind, then. Please forget what I said.” He closed his eyes to rest.

Upon seeing that, Sasha left.

She would never agree to his request. The job at the hospital was to pass time while she waited for Sebastian to complete his training at the base. Since she had no intention of staying on the job permanently, it would be inappropriate to accept her patient’s dying wish.

Even if she became a full-time employee, she still wouldn’t agree because she didn’t have the habit.