

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 860

Baylor's closed eyes sprang open the moment Sasha was out the door. An intense hostility and impatience filled his gaze as he yanked the needle from the drip out and dropped it on the ground.

In an instance, blood gushed out from his arm like a faucet.

However, he felt nothing.

Macy West!

When Sasha got off work and went to pick Vivian up, she received a text from Sebastian.

An inexplicable helplessness overwhelmed her when she saw its content.

"Mommy, why is Daddy asking you to read How to be a Good Mother. Is the book interesting?"

When Vivian saw the message from her father, she gazed at her mother in confusion. It was a book with a title that she didn't quite understand.

All at once, Sasha was rendered dumbstruck.

Ugh! How I wish I could beat him up! The b*stard is offering me advice on how to be a good mother!

Furiously tossing her phone aside, she went to make dinner for Vivian and herself.

After seeing the message, Vivian eagerly whipped out the device given by her brothers and contacted them.

"Matt, Ian, I've got good news to share with you both. Daddy and Mommy are chatting!"

"Really?"

The twins at Oceanic Estate were naturally elated by the fantastic news.

After their father left without an explanation and Jonathan kicked their mother out, the boys spent the past few days in constant worry. In fact, they furtively racked their brains for numerous solutions to help their parents.

That old man is simply too ruthless! He shipped Daddy to the military base and blocked all access to his communication devices, making it impossible for us to contact him. Fortunately, Mommy found a way to stay in touch with Daddy.

"But Ian, how did Mommy manage the feat when we couldn't? For once, Mommy has outsmarted us."

Their joy was short-lived as Matteo couldn't shake his doubts.

However, Ian didn't answer him.

Well, Mommy isn't smart or tech savvy. There could only be one explanation. Our pretentious father blocked everyone, but deliberately left an opening for Mommy. Finally, he making progress!

After saving the video from his sister, he tottered out of the nursery.

"Come over here, my great-grandsons. I've got a question for you both."

Unexpectedly, the twins bumped into Jonathan right after exiting the room. The old man beckoned at them to join him.

Ian's face instantly turned sullen while Matteo went over with a smile.

"What is it, Great-grandpa?"

"Matteo, how are you doing at Opal Garden Academy recently? Have you gotten used to the environment? I don't seem to hear your complaints about attending school these days. Do you now like it there now?" Jonathan caressed the boy's head like a loving guardian.

It was rare for the boys to accept his affection.

Initially, they fought him and staunchly refused to attend Opal Garden Academy after the transfer because he suddenly sent Sasha away.

However, they went to school obediently. The sudden change gradually aroused his suspicions.

Matteo met Jonathan's eyes and smiled even brighter. "Yup! That academy is quite good. Ian and I both like it, so you don't have to worry."

"Oh, really? That's great."

Hearing that, Jonathan was finally relieved.

Of course, he had no inkling of the children's huge plan behind his back.

The next day, Sasha arrived early at work as usual.

A piece of exceedingly shocking news had spread among the staff in the hospital.

"Baylor attempted suicide last night."

"Did you say Baylor attempted suicide?" The news struck Sasha like a bolt of lightning. She stared at her colleague as her mind went blank from the shock.

He attempted suicide. Why would he do such a thing?

"Yeah. After his aunts fought along the corridor yesterday, he has been acting weird. When Dr. Cahill took over the shift, she found a pool of blood under his bed."

Her colleague's detailed narration left Sasha feeling depressed and apprehensive.

The devastation left her dazed.

He did it after I left. Was it because I turned him down?

As Sasha recalled their last conversation from the previous afternoon, the recollection left her drained and powerless.

No doctor could bear the burden of a patient's death, especially when the doctor was at fault.

It was unethical and unforgivable.

Sasha stumbled her way to Room 16 without her white coat.

"Mr. White..."

"Oh, Dr. West. You came in time to administer his jab."