

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 861

Sasha had only called out for Baylor when the nurse spotted her and immediately put the syringe into her hand, relieved to be rid of a dreadful task.

This time, Sasha didn't decline. She moved right to the side of the hospital bed.

Compared to the day before, the young man looked paler and weaker.

As he lay with his eyes screwed shut, one would think he was dead if it weren't for the rising and falling motion from his chest.

He has maintained a positive and calm outlook throughout the prolonged battle against his illness. Yet he chose to end his life now.

An overwhelming guilt invaded Sasha, suffocating her.

"Mr. White--"

"You don't have to feel guilty, Dr. West. It has nothing to do with you. I'm just exhausted with my life. It'd be good to be free of everything earlier," Baylor cut her off and offered his words of comfort.

At that, Sasha was taken aback.

Only when she looked up did she realize that the young man's closed eyes had already opened.

At that moment, he was gazing at her silently, as though nothing had happened.

Sasha said nothing for a long time.

The more nonchalant he was, the harder she gasped.

Guilt crushed her like a mountain.

"Please don't do anything foolish again, Mr. White. If you really don't want your family to take care of you, I can petition to be your personal physician."

In the end, she gave in.

The moment the young man heard that, his eyes lit up at lightning speed.

Finally, she has agreed!

In the director's office, Grayson was exceedingly shocked upon hearing Sasha's decision.

"You want to be his personal physician? What about Mr. Hayes, then? He'll be back from the base in two months. You can't split yourself between the Whites and Oceanic Estate."

"I won't stay for long. I only agreed to calm Baylor down. As you know, patients with a terminal illness like him develop depressing thought easily. It'll just be until he's emotionally stable."

After hearing that, Grayson finally understood her intentions.

“If that’s the case, I won’t have to worry about it anymore. Even if he isn’t emotionally stable by the time you leave, I can still arrange for someone else to take over your job.”

“Okay. Thank you, Dr. Wallen.”

Sasha expressed her gratitude at his considerate arrangement.

Thus, she was appointed as Baylor’s personal physician by the hospital. On the third day after the man’s suicide attempt, she left the hospital with him and went to his place.

“Don’t worry. I won’t bring you home or allow my mother to pick on you again.”

He gave her a verbal tour as she wheeled him into the private residence.

Sasha merely flashed him a faint smile.

All this doesn’t matter since I’m not going to stay for long.

The second she stepped foot into the Chanaean-styled garden, everything from the carved beams to the pavilion left her in awe. Inside. The entire residence was so old-fashioned that she couldn’t believe a young man was living there.

“My grandfather left me this place some years ago. He personally made many of the things here, so I didn’t want to destroy them,” he explained patiently in the wheelchair.

It was as though he discerned her astonishment.

Oh, so that’s how things are.

Sasha then swept her gaze over the curtains she could see hanging everywhere. Nonetheless, she didn’t ask him anything but wheeled him into the house.

Since she was now Baylor’s personal physician, the young man wanted her to stay at his place at first. However, Sasha declined.

“I’m sorry, Mr. White. I’ve got a child at home, so I can’t stay here. I’ve got to take care of her.”

“You can bring her here.”

Baylor didn’t mind that in the slightest bit.

Yet, Sasha still declined.

She didn’t like staying at a stranger’s house, especially if she had to bring her child with her. It made her feel uneasy and extremely insecure.

Hence, she started commuting to his house every day. As she had to travel back and forth besides taking care of a child, she hadn't the time to send Sebastian text messages.

Upon returning home, she often fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow after having fed and bathed her child.

It took a week for her to get used to the routine. When she finally recalled the matter, she took out her phone to contact Sebastian.

However, she realized that there were no new messages from him. He didn't contact her at all.

All at once, her mood plummeted.

Does he not miss me at all? Has it ever crossed his mind to initiate contact with me?

Such stark disappointment deluged her that her excitement to contact him vanished without a trace.