

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 862

“Dr. West?”

“Huh?” Jolting back to her senses, Sasha promptly put her phone away and turned around to look at Baylor.

He noticed she had been gone for a long time, so he came out to look for her.

“It’s nothing. I just found the sight of you standing in this garden stunningly beautiful. May I take a photo of you?”

Hearing that, Sasha was dumbfounded for a moment.

Honestly, she wasn’t in the mood.

Despite that, she couldn’t bring herself to crush his enthusiasm. Thus, she could only nod her head.

Over the moon, Baylor immediately snapped several photos of her with his camera.

“Dr. West, has anyone told you that your eyes are incredibly beautiful?”

“What?”

“Look at these photos. Your eyes sparkled like diamonds. Even the flowers here paled in comparison.”

Baylor drew closer to Sasha with his camera and showed her the photos he had just taken.

Indeed, her eyes were incredibly beautiful.

Every single person who had seen her couldn’t forget her eyes, including Solomon and Sebastian.

Now, however, Sasha felt extremely perturbed to hear that. She was uneasy by how close Baylor was.

“It’s rather late now. I should go home for today, Mr. White.” Enduring the discomfort within her, she made to leave at once.

Surprisingly, Baylor said nothing.

The very second she whirled around, he chuckled lightly behind her and drawled, “But I’m even more curious to find out what lies beneath those beautiful eyes.”

“What did you just say?”

Sasha instantly stilled. Her eyes went wide, and she gaped at him as though shock hit her like a tidal wave.

How could he possibly... know about it?

At her reaction, Baylor chuckled once more. "Relax. I won't tell anyone. For I know, you have your own reasons for not showing your true self to others."

A string snapped in her mind.

This time, she finally heard something exploding in her mind, and her thoughts went completely blank.

Oh, my God! I can't believe my patient with a terminal illness knows I'm wearing a mask! Besides, I had little interaction with him.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I'm leaving if there's nothing else." Suppressing the mix of emotions within her, Sasha spun around to leave.

It was a smart choice, but it was too late.

No sooner had she turned around than a man abruptly appeared in front of the garden. He stood there with his arms crossed, making it glaringly obvious that she couldn't leave.

When Devin heard that Macy West, a physician from General Hospital, had met with a major accident on her way home, he almost passed out. After composing himself, he immediately rushed to the hospital.

"How is she? Are her injuries severe?"

"Her condition isn't optimistic. When I arrived, she was already in the operating theater," Grayson murmured solemnly.

He, too, had rushed over at lightning speed.

Devin stared at the red light above the operating theater. His complexion paled, and his heart plummeted to rock bottom.

She only survived after much difficulty to meet another accident. How could such a thing happen again?

Teetering on the brink of insanity, Devin immediately phoned Sebastian to inform him. However, he was out of reach, thanks to Jonathan's interference.

Having no other choice, Devin drove and sped all the way to the military base.

When he finally entered the base and found the commander who was training Sebastian, Devin was told that his friend was missing in action.

What the he*I?

Utter panic swamped Devin.

Did he find out about the accident and snapped?

He didn't dare contemplate the possibility and could only rush back to the hospital again amidst his unadulterated anxiety. As expected, a man in cameo attire was already standing outside the operating theater when he arrived.

Right that moment, he was staring at the tightly closed door with a stormy expression on his face.

"Calm down first, Sebastian. She-"

"Is this the doing of the White family?"

After a month of training, Sebastian as brawnier, and the contours of his face had also become far more distinct. At that very moment, his face was devoid of emotions. Other than being as pale as a sheet, he exuded an overwhelming murderous aura.

Devin froze for a moment.

Sometime later, he nodded. "She was on her way home from Baylor White's place when she met with an accident. Are you saying that... it wasn't a normal accident?"

"The person he wants dead has always been me."

Devin said nothing, so Sebastian continued, "He wants me to go mad, so he won't have to make a move against me personally."

Out of the blue, the man started guffawing. His eyes that were tinged with a hint of mania were glued to the light above the operating theater. The entire scene sent a shudder down one's spine.