

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 440

Sasha had lost a lot of weight.

She was much thinner compared to when Sebastian brought her to the summit. Her chin was sharper, and her slender wrist couldn't have been much thicker than Vivian's.

This idiot!

Sebastian lowered his eyes, and a tear dropped onto the back of Sasha's hand.

Sabrina had never seen this side of her brother before, so her movements were awkward and stiff, not knowing what to do.

"But the doctor said that Sasha's sensitive to any stimulus at this moment. The blockage of blood vessels in her brain caused her blindness. If she was exposed to any stimulus, she would suffer from a cerebral hemorrhage and die shortly. So are you sure you want to go now?" Sabrina cautioned.

This is certainly a problem.

Sasha didn't want to see him because she knew she wouldn't live long, and she doesn't want him to watch her die.

But now, the doctor has suggested treatment for her. Even though we're just trying our luck, who knows if it would succeed or not? Would Sasha agree to the treatment if she was awake?

Also, could she accept Sebastian accompanying her?

If she couldn't accept it, her emotions would fluctuate, and the outcome wouldn't be good.

Sebastian didn't know how he left the ward.

He merely remembered he sat in the hallway for the entire night.

Two days later, Sasha woke up.

The moment she opened her eyes, the pain all over her body crashed into her mind like a freight train. She couldn't help but let out a groan.

"You're awake?"

A gentle voice asked immediately in the dark upon hearing her.

What happened?

Her brain hadn't fully grasped what was happening, and the darkness wasn't helping.

"Miss, you're in a hospital. Do you remember being rescued? How are you feeling?"

The gentle voice continued to explain kindly, seeing as she was still confused.

I was rescued?

Sasha finally remembered, and she immediately struggled to sit up.

"Why would you save me? I didn't want to live!" Upon realizing she was alive despite hoping to die, she yelled at the nurse.

However, her tone didn't affect the nurse.

The nurse simply placed her hand on Sasha, holding the latter down as she tried to get up.

"Miss, you're still young. Why would you choose death over living? Think about your family and friends. Wouldn't they be sad if you left them?"

"You don't understand anything!"

Temper flaring, Sasha yelled at the nurse and insisted on getting out of bed.

The nurse merely smiled. "I do understand, and it's not a big deal. It's just a tiny issue with your body that you can recover from."

"What did you say? Just a tiny issue with my body?"

"Yeah. It's just a blockage of blood vessels. Dr. Moore has said that surgery would help cure you."

The nurse comforted her with a smile.

Sasha was baffled by her reply.

Was I bad at my job?

Or has the world turned upside down? It's a chronic condition, yet the nurse said her doctor could cure it by surgery. Is she joking?

Sasha's mind went blank for a long period.

"What happened?"

At that moment, a man speaking in fluent Ustranasion entered.

His hoarse voice was unpleasant to her ears. It sounded as though his vocal cords were damaged from being parched over a long period of time.

The nurse quickly explained, "Dr. Moore, the patient just woke up. She was slightly agitated and didn't want to stay here."

"If that's the case, tie her to her bed. We can't delay her surgery."

With that, Dr. Moore turned and left.

Sasha was dumbstruck. "Should a doctor be saying that? What are you trying to do to me? Don't try anything funny now or I'll call the police."

She was confused by Dr. Moore's odd behaviour.

Who are these people?

A doctor? Seems more like a crackhead to me...

Unfortunately, the nurse listened to Dr. Moore's instructions and tied her to her bed.

The world has gone mad.

Sasha wanted to call Sabrina for help.

She didn't expect that in the next moment, a series of drugs and injections were pumped into her bloodstream. She couldn't even struggle as she was tied down.

"Dr. Moore said these drugs will soften your blood vessels. You'll be able to undergo surgery once they have softened to a certain degree."

Sasha was fed drugs by the nurse. In the end, she swallowed the bitterness in her mouth and decided to ask about the doctor.

She was a doctor as well. If Dr. Moore could explain the theory to cure her and convince her with it, she would believe him and comply with his treatments.

Sasha asked to meet Dr. Moore.

"Sure. Let me go get him for you."

The nurse went to get the doctor gleefully.

A few minutes later, the doctor with the hoarse voice came in again. He merely stood by the door and maintained a distance away from Sasha. Sasha could feel the cold vibe he was giving off.

Is he angry?

Was it because I was a lousy patient these few days?