

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 442

The next day, Sasha was brought into the operating theater.

In the quiet hospital corridor, Sebastian watched as the door to the operating theater shut its doors with a click. His hand trembled uncontrollably.

He felt chilly and uncomfortable as if something was gripping his heart tightly. Gripping onto the bench to support himself, he felt like he was suffocating.

What he was feeling was fear.

It came from deep inside him and he had no control over it.

Standing beside him, Sabrina quickly came over to her brother.

“Are you alright? Why don’t you go back to the ward and rest for a while?”

“There’s no need...”

His forehead was already beaded with sweat, but he still declined.

Seeing how obstinate he was, Sabrina did not force him but brought a cup of water for him instead.

After a while, Sebastian felt better, and they both sat down on the bench.

“How’s everyone at home?”

“We’re doing alright but I doubt we can hold on for long. Once Dad is forced to admit to the incident with Yancy, the board of directors would certainly not let him off easily,” Sabrina said, frowning.

These days, albeit reluctantly, Sabrina had returned home to check on things. After all, her brother had made this request personally and she could not bring herself to refuse.

Sebastian scoffed at that.

“They won’t let it go easily? Well, that’s nothing new. They have never let anything go easily, after all.”

Sabrina fell silent.

She knew that was exactly how their company was. After her father had taken a lesser position, the elder leaders of the company never respected nor acknowledged her or her brother taking the helm.

They felt that the siblings were too young. Besides, since the company was owned by shareholders, they felt that it was prosperous to let them act as though they own the place.

At the moment, however, the Hayes family was doing exactly that.

“So, what are your plans now?”

“I need you to continue keeping a close watch on things. If I’m not mistaken, something is about to happen in Jetroina. You must get someone to monitor that.

Sabrina simply listened on without commenting.

Although she was reluctant to do as told since she couldn’t be bothered by what was happening to her family, she kept her peace after glancing at the closed door of the operating theater.

After three hours, the door finally opened.

“Doctor, how is she?” Sebastian leaped from the bench and rushed over to the bed.

The blonde-haired, blue-eyed doctor who was currently wheeling Sasha out was her actual attending physician.

The doctor looked at him with an expression of relief. “Mr. Hayes, I’m glad to inform you that our first surgery is a great success.”

“That’s wonderful!”

After hearing the good news, Sebastian was so excited that his figure trembled.

Only Heaven knows how happy he was at that moment.

Sabrina was quite happy, too. After everything they had gone through together, she no longer hated Sasha as she used to.

Soon after, Sasha was sent into the ward by the doctor.

“Mr. Hayes, Once the anesthesia wears out and the patient wakes up, she’ll probably experience pain. Just monitor her and if there’s any problem, inform the nurse immediately,” instructed the doctor before leaving.

Hearing that, Sebastian’s face turned pale. “Pain? How much pain are we talking about here? Is there a way to prevent it?”

Sebastian is being really overprotective...

Sabrina could not take it anymore. She left the hospital and was headed toward the hotel when Karl suddenly came to her.

“Ms. Sabrina, we just got news from Jetroina that Solomon has gone back to Xenhall. Should we continue to keep monitoring him?”

“What?”

Sabrina was stunned and her expression changed.

I can’t believe Sebastian was actually right. That b\*stard actually made a move.

Sabrina’s expression darkened.

Nobody knew, but in the woman’s heart, she only ever acknowledged and loved one brother—Sebastian.

Even though the brat had never been as obedient as he should have been and caused a lot of trouble for her, he was still the only brother for her.

It doesn’t matter that they came from different mothers. She loved him.

Sabrina flew home.

Meanwhile, in the intensive care unit of the hospital, Sebastian heard the first wave of Sasha’s moans of pain when night fell.

“Ahh...”

She was only semi-conscious but the pain was so severe that she cried out.

Sebastian was immediately wide awake. He rushed to her bedside and saw her whole body writhing in pain. He bent over and held her in his arms.

"It's alright. It'll be fine... you're alright..."

"Mmm..."

The pain persisted, coming in waves and making Sasha subconsciously grit her teeth in her unconscious state.

Sebastian couldn't bear to see her like that.

He did not hesitate to put his palm in between her teeth.

With nowhere to vent and tortured by pain, Sasha opened her mouth and bit down on his hand forcefully. Instantly, blood poured into her mouth.

Sebastian grunted dully.

Despite so, he continued to gaze at her without moving an inch.

After about ten minutes, the wave of pain finally subsided, and Sasha loosened her mouth.

Sebastian withdrew his hand that was dripping with blood.