

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 443

The next day, when Sasha woke up, she got a whiff of fresh air that came with the new dawn.

I'm alive?

I made it!

She was so elated that she wanted to laugh aloud.

However, she quickly realized that darkness was still all she could see. Immediately, her heart was plunged into despair once again.

"Doctor? Doctor?"

"The patient is awake..."

Sasha heard the nurse's gentle voice as the latter quickly made her way to the bed.

Waving her hands around, she uttered, "Nurse, my eyes... why am I still not able to see with my eyes?"

"Well..."

Before the nurse could continue, a hoarse voice sounded. "It won't be that fast. This time, our surgery is done mainly to clear the blockage from the vessels in your spine area that lead to the whole body. This is the key to solving your life-threatening condition. Once this is solved, your body will recover, and everything else will be fine."

Dr. Moore had entered the ward, and after seeing Sasha's panicked state, he gave her an explanation.

Now I understand.

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief, and her expression softened.

"Thank you, Dr. Moore."

"Don't mention it. Anna, please watch over her carefully. If there is any problem, call me."

Dr. Moore left soon after, presumably to take care of other matters.

Laying on the hospital bed, Sasha sensed that the nurse had come over to remove her peripheral venous catheter. Suddenly, she was overcome with the desire to tell all her loved ones the good news.

"Nurse, can you bring me my mobile phone? I would like to make some calls."

"Of course."

The nurse agreed willingly and brought her mobile phone to her.

As Sasha held it in her hand, she was so overwhelmed with emotions that her hands trembled.

Finally, she had hope to go on living.

She could let go of her worry of leaving her loved ones.

The first person she asked the nurse to help her call was Uncle Jackson.

"Hello, Uncle Jackson. It's me, Sasha."

"Where the hell have you been, you brat? You haven't called for so long!"

The moment the line was connected, Jackson's thunderous voice came from the other end.

However, by the end of his scolding, Sasha could hear the man sobbing.

Sasha had not called Jackson ever since she got into trouble. Every piece of news he got about Sasha came from the Hayes.

Unable to contain her emotions, Sasha's tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. "Uncle Jackson, I'm sorry. I'm fine, and I'll be home..."

"Really?" Jackson asked in disbelief.

With eyes that were brimming with tears, Sasha nodded.

Now that she had hope, she did not want to lie to her loved ones anymore. She wanted to tell him the good news so that he would stop worrying about her.

Unbeknownst to Sasha, just as she was talking to her uncle, Aunt Sharon, who had always been cold toward her, seemed to have a change of heart as she pretended to prune plants but was actually eavesdropping on them.

After that, Sasha gave a call to Lance before finally calling her children.

The children had already heard the truth from Sabrina about what was going on.

Despite so, they continued to play along even when Sasha was lying to them.

Finally, when Sasha was about to hang up, the children told her to come home soon in unison.

“Mommy, Daddy is working really hard at the office. Would you like to give him a call?”

Being the clever kid that he was, Matteo did not forget to remind his mother at the end.

Sasha could not help but clench her fist when she heard that.

Do I want to call him?

Well, of course I do!

However, she did not have the courage to do so. After all, this was only the start on her path to recovery. The doctor could not guarantee that the subsequent surgeries will all go well without a hitch.

Sitting on her hospital bed, Sasha clutched the phone in her hand and struggled with herself for a long time.

Unbeknownst to her, a man in a white coat was watching her intently.

He watched on as she called one person after another.

However, after she hung up the last call, she sat unmoving, clutching the mobile phone tightly and showing no intention of making more calls.

The light in the man’s eyes dimmed.

Just like a full moon that had been obscured by a passing cloud, his eyes were so full of gloom that one could not bear to look at them.

She remembered everyone.

Yet, she left me out.

The man left the room with a heart full of disappointment.

After ten minutes or so, he was sitting in the doctor's office, smoking, when he received his sister's call.

"Hey, what happened? Your wife called me just now. Aren't you at the hospital?"

"I am. Did she tell you something?"

"She asked me to inform you to take care of your health. Apart from that, she also said that the timing right now isn't the best for both you and the children. So you should wait for a while before you marry Roxanne.

Cough.

Hearing that nearly choked the life out of him.

The timing isn't right?

Is she trying to approach the situation in a roundabout way?

She did not call me directly but instead called Sabrina to ask me to delay my marriage.

Sebastian was exasperated.

However, he had to admit that the gloom in his heart had all but dissipated upon hearing the woman's words.

With some difficulty, he calmed himself and rubbed his teary eyes. He wanted to say something, but in the end, he only managed to croak out, "She's mad!"