

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 445

Dr. Moore simply stared at Sasha without a word.

It was only after she managed to calm her emotions did he open his mouth. "I won't let you die."

Sasha was rendered speechless.

You won't let me die? What a peculiar reply. Of course, a patient like me will be happy to hear this kind of answer. But that's hardly what a professional doctor should say.

In her own experience, on the first day as a doctor, there was one crucial thing that the hospital would tell them. That was not to promise anything to the patients, especially when it came to matters of survival.

Does the culture differ according to the region? Do all the doctors here talk like this?

Sasha was stunned momentarily that she did not even realize when Dr. Moore left the ward.

However, it was precisely because of the doctor's assuring words that she was able to get some good sleep that night. But when it got to around midnight, she felt a sudden pain in her blood vessels.

"Mmmm..."

She gripped her bedsheet tightly while moaning in agony.

What's wrong with her?

Hearing her moan, a tall figure who had been lying on the couch jumped up and hurried to her side.

"What's wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

"It hurts..."

Sasha's consciousness was blurry, to begin with. Coupled that with the dizziness and excruciating pain she was experiencing, she couldn't care less when there was a sudden voice sounded beside her nor could she recognize it.

The person heard her reply and immediately pressed the emergency button at the head of the bed. Right after that, he pulled her into his embrace.

“Don’t worry. I’ve called the doctor. He’ll be here soon. Don’t be afraid.”

His warm arms were wrapped around her body and his voice was utterly gentle.

Sasha was in a daze.

The great torment in her body suddenly reminded her of a scene.

It was a scene that she had long forgotten.

“Don’t come any nearer! Don’t bite me...”

A panicked little girl was running around an old house while a huge black dog was chasing her persistently.

The little girl was terrified.

Right at that moment, a boy dressed in a white shirt that was around ten showed up to her rescue. He picked up a shovel from the ground and charged at the dog without any hesitation.

Woof...

With a whimper, the dog collapsed on the ground.

As for the little girl, she fell to the ground as well and froze on the spot.

After a while, the boy walked over and reached out his hand toward her. “Come on. Get up. What a useless little girl.”

The girl remained silent.

As she stared at the boy’s beautiful features that were basked in the sun’s warm ray, she even forgot to blink.

What was more embarrassing was that she even drooled.

“What are you doing?”

The boy’s expression changed to that of repulsion upon seeing that, and he turned to leave.

Right at that moment, the black dog woke up suddenly and barked fiercely at him.

Startled by it, the little girl stared at the dog with her mouth agape. Seemingly pissed, the boy picked up the shovel again and killed the dog brutally and without mercy.

The little girl was shell-shocked by that scene.

With that, she totally forgot the fact that the boy had saved her life.

Recoiling in fear, she ran to find her mother and complained to her. "Mom, Sebby beat the dog to death."

Beat to death. Those were the exact words I used back then. So this is why he's the way he is now! It's all because of me! He did have some genetic flaw, but I was the one who turned him into this maniac.

With that in mind, tears began welling up Sasha's eyes.

In the middle of the churning pain, she curled her body up into a ball.

The man that was hugging her thought she was in agony and he was going to place her back on the bed, intending to find the doctor.

Before he could, however, she grabbed his hand tightly.

"I'm sorry, Sebby. It's my fault. I'd forgotten about it. I was the one who returned kindness with ingratitude. I've wronged you."

Closing her eyes, tears flowed down her cheeks uncontrollably. She lowered her head and kept on apologizing to him.

The man felt a blow to his heart.

Sebby?

It had been such a long time since he last heard someone calling him that.

Ever since the year when that despicable little girl ruined his life, he had never let anyone call him that name again.

He detested it to an extent that he would lose control whenever he heard it.

Yet now, she had called him that again.

She even said that she had forgotten about that incident.

Hesitating for a while, he lowered his head and gazed at her.

“You silly girl, that’s not a big deal. The most important thing now is for you to recover fast.”

His voice was hoarse as he spoke.

A moment later, the doctor finally came and injected Sasha with a painkiller. After a short while, Sasha slowly calmed down.

However, tears could still be seen glistening in the corner of her eyes.