

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 861

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Sasha had only called out for Baylor when the nurse spotted her and immediately put the syringe into her hand, relieved to be rid of a dreadful task.

This time, Sasha didn't decline. She moved right to the side of the hospital bed.

Compared to the day before, the young man looked paler and weaker.

As he lay with his eyes screwed shut, one would think he was dead if it weren't for the rising and falling motion from his chest.

He has maintained a positive and calm outlook throughout the prolonged battle against his illness. Yet he chose to end his life now.

An overwhelming guilt invaded Sasha, suffocating her.

"Mr. White--"

"You don't have to feel guilty, Dr. West. It has nothing to do with you. I'm just exhausted with my life. It'd be good to be free of everything earlier," Baylor cut her off and offered his words of comfort.

At that, Sasha was taken aback.

Only when she looked up did she realize that the young man's closed eyes had already opened.

At that moment, he was gazing at her silently, as though nothing had happened.

Sasha said nothing for a long time.

The more nonchalant he was, the harder she gasped.

Guilt crushed her like a mountain.

“Please don’t do anything foolish again, Mr. White. If you really don’t want your family to take care of you, I can petition to be your personal physician.”

In the end, she gave in.

The moment the young man heard that, his eyes lit up at lightning speed.

Finally, she has agreed!

In the director’s office, Grayson was exceedingly shocked upon hearing Sasha’s decision.

“You want to be his personal physician? What about Mr. Hayes, then? He’ll be back from the base in two months. You can’t split yourself between the Whites and Oceanic Estate.”

“I won’t stay for long. I only agreed to calm Baylor down. As you know, patients with a terminal illness like him develop depressing thought easily. It’ll just be until he’s emotionally stable.”

After hearing that, Grayson finally understood her intentions.

“If that’s the case, I won’t have to worry about it anymore. Even if he isn’t emotionally stable by the time you leave, I can still arrange for someone else to take over your job.”

“Okay. Thank you, Dr. Wallen.”

Sasha expressed her gratitude at his considerate arrangement.

Thus, she was appointed as Baylor’s personal physician by the hospital. On the third day after the man’s suicide attempt, she left the hospital with him and went to his place.

“Don’t worry. I won’t bring you home or allow my mother to pick on you again.”

He gave her a verbal tour as she wheeled him into the private residence.

Sasha merely flashed him a faint smile.

All this doesn't matter since I'm not going to stay for long.

The second she stepped foot into the Chanaean-styled garden, everything from the carved beams to the pavilion left her in awe. Inside. The entire residence was so old-fashioned that she couldn't believe a young man was living there.

"My grandfather left me this place some years ago. He personally made many of the things here, so I didn't want to destroy them," he explained patiently in the wheelchair.

It was as though he discerned her astonishment.

Oh, so that's how things are.

Sasha then swept her gaze over the curtains she could see hanging everywhere. Nonetheless, she didn't ask him anything but wheeled him into the house.

Since she was now Baylor's personal physician, the young man wanted her to stay at his place at first. However, Sasha declined.

"I'm sorry, Mr. White. I've got a child at home, so I can't stay here. I've got to take care of her."

"You can bring her here."

Baylor didn't mind that in the slightest bit.

Yet, Sasha still declined.

She didn't like staying at a stranger's house, especially if she had to bring her child with her. It made her feel uneasy and extremely insecure.

Hence, she started commuting to his house every day. As she had to travel back and forth besides taking care of a child, she hadn't the time to send Sebastian text messages.

Upon returning home, she often fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow after having fed and bathed her child.

It took a week for her to get used to the routine. When she finally recalled the matter, she took out her phone to contact Sebastian.

However, she realized that there were no new messages from him. He didn't contact her at all.

All at once, her mood plummeted.

Does he not miss me at all? Has it ever crossed his mind to initiate contact with me?

Such stark disappointment deluged her that her excitement to contact him vanished without a trace.

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"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*l?

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.

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Sebastian's words were undoubtedly a bolt of lightning.

Not only was Grayson shocked to hear that, but even Devin couldn't quite believe it.

Baylor White? Alfred's dying son? How could he have the capability to cause such a huge accident?

Devin knew the Whites well. He truly couldn't quite believe that.

After having discussed things with Sasha back then, they both felt that someone else was behind the poisoning incident. He had been investigating that man all this time.

However, he found no clues that pointed to the man.

Well, until this very moment when this cousin of his revealed that the sickly man wanted to kill him.

In that case, could the person behind the poisoning have something to do with him?

Devin was both surprised and livid.

"How did you know that? Have you been investigating him all this while? Or... you were already acquainted?"

Only after composing himself for a long while did he hear himself asking such a question.

Unfortunately, Sebastian said nothing further. Or more precisely, he didn't want to. He merely stood in front of the operating theater. The hostility and menace on his face could make one shudder in terror.

Irrefutably, Devin was still beneath him with intellectual acuity.

How did he get acquainted with Baylor? He used to live in Avenport. And when he came here, he was a different person so, it's even more implausible for him to be acquainted with that heir of the White family.

That name probably went on Sebastian's list because of Calvin's death.

The message the latter left him before he died was to caution him against someone else. He also said to stop after killing Charles and the others and urged Sebastian to live out the rest of his life with his family elsewhere.

At that time, Sebastian already knew Calvin's death had nothing to do with the Jadesons.

Meanwhile, the fact that Calvin said nothing about the real culprit who hurt him but insisted that Sebastian left quickly because that person was even more powerful and tricky than the Jadesons.

Naturally, the White family went on the list.

The Whites were exceedingly smart. They seemed to get along very well with the Jadesons, just like a family.

Sebastian finally had an opening when someone told him about Hubert's sexual preference.

The latter preferred beautiful boys.

Sebastian had someone seek Hubert out. Instead of paying a visit in person, he instructed the person to anesthetize Hubert and witnessed his own castration.

Sure enough, Hubert caved.

He confessed that Calvin only ended up in his hands because someone wanted him to transform the latter. Then, he was to send Calvin back to the Jadesons' Residence, and in turn, Sebastian.

Therefore, Magnus' appearance that day with Calvin was no coincidence.

It was probably staged.

The puzzle pieces fell in place with careful planning, including phoning Kira and having her notify Devin.

Since Devin had also gone to the club that day, he would still rescue Calvin without Sebastian since he had been helping with the search.

After that, he would have sent Calvin back to Sebastian.

Hubert received no mercy in the end. Sebastian had his man melt the organs and tossed him back to his master.

I never expected the culprit to go even wilder instead of being afraid and restraining himself. I haven't gone for him, but he dares to provoke me directly!

The corners of Sebastian's mouth curved into a frosty arc.

An hour later, the doors of the operating theater finally swung open.

"How is she, doctor? Is she okay?" Devin immediately rushed over.

Grayson went over as well.

"The prognosis is rather bleak. Her internal organs have ruptured, and there's severe internal bleeding. Besides a few broken ribs, her vital signs are stable for now. However, it's uncertain if she can pull through the critical period."

The doctor described the Vivian's condition pessimistically while looking at the two men.

As soon as Devin heard that, his face fell.

When he saw her face wrapped in a thick layer of gauze, his expression turned grimmer.

"Sebastian, she..." He peered at his cousin cautiously, looking very hesitantly.

She has finally returned to his side after much difficulty, and her face restored after an excruciating torture. But now, her life is hanging on a thread again. Why is this happening?

Devin was devastated.

However, he noticed Sebastian's strange behavior.

Standing before the gurney, the latter's pupils constricted as he looked at a heavily bandaged Vivian.

His handsome face blanched slightly.

Seconds later, he was back to his calm and aloof self.

"Keep a close eye on her," he ordered. Then, he whirled around to leave.

Devin was entirely stumped.

Is he for real? He left just like this?

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She is his wife and his children's mother! Even though he doesn't recognize her, she's been taking care of him for so long. How can he be so ruthless?

Devin could barely believe it. "You're leaving now, Sebastian? Where... Where are you going?"

"I have something else to do," he spat coldly without any expression.

Within the blink of an eye, he disappeared from the corridor.

His murderous intent still lingered in the corridor, long after he had left.

The situation was very worrying.

Noticing it, Grayson quickly reminded, "Devin, do you want to inform your grandfather about this? He was quite terrifying. Will he go crazy again?"

He was still concerned about that.

Devin remained silent.

Within a few seconds, a turmoil of emotions engulfed him.

However, he decided to call Jonathan in the end. The sole reason was that he did not know how to control Sebastian if he really went mad.

Furthermore, this involved the White family.

...

Meanwhile, Jonathan was in Oceanic Estate when he received the call.

The military had just called to inform him about Sebastian's disappearance moments ago, so he was currently in a rage.

Upon hearing about this sudden incident, he was consumed with even greater fury.

"How did he know that Macy went to Alfred's son's place? Isn't he with the military? I severed him from all forms of communication. How did he find out about this?"

Devin did not know how to answer his questions because he was not sure either.

No one knew how terrifying and unpredictable Sebastian was.

No one knew how powerful he was, how many tricks he had up his sleeve, and what he was hiding.

All they knew after experiencing this was that Sebastian was not someone to be trifled with.

If they provoked him, he would wreak havoc.

Unable to remain still, Jonathan stood up from the chair and left immediately.

Mark followed behind him. After seeing what happened, he instructed someone to prepare the car and asked, "Old Mr. Jadeson, why would Mr. Sebastian be involved with Baylor? He has never interacted with the White family before."

He sounded extremely surprised.

After all, the White family was the Jadesons' arch enemy.

Jonathan had never told others about the Jadesons' affairs—not even Devin, who was the heir.

The reason was that he thought that he was still capable enough to handle everything.

As a prominent military family, the Jadesons rose to glorious power under Jonathan's leadership.

Everyone in Jadeborough knew that they were a royal family that reigned over everyone else.

Yet, no one knew that the family's power had been diminishing ever since Jonathan retreated from the spotlight. This was a great fall from their supposed glory and power.

After the new leader assumed his position, the others were supposed to be afraid of the Jadesons. However, that was not the case.

After Jonathan retired, the White family rose through the ranks. Although everything might seem harmonious on the surface, only Charles was left in a position of authority, as well as Devin in the military. Other than that, the Jadesons' power had been eroding gradually.

Still, Jonathan turned a blind eye to that.

Devin was not capable enough to hold his ground yet, and Charles had been too eager for success. None of them was suitable enough to shoulder the heavy responsibility that came with leading the Jadesons.

Hence, Jonathan had no choice but to endure it.

He watched as the Jadesons' power faded slowly, as if there was a parasite devouring them. His men were replaced one by one, and his territory shrunk. In the end, he even had to move to Heron Hill to avoid suspicion.

Despite that, the White family was still unwilling to spare the Jadesons.

"He probably had his eye on him since a long time ago."

"What do you mean?"

Mark's expression changed.

Jonathan smirked coldly. "Alfred's greatest fear is that the Jadesons will rise to power again. However, Devin and Charles have not been progressing much. Even though Devin is quite exceptional amongst the younger generation, he has a long way to go before he can grow stronger and lead the Jadesons back to our past glory. Hence, Alfred's been taking his time wearing me down."

Mark only understood what he meant after a few seconds. Suppressing his surprise, he asked, "Are you saying that Mr. Sebastian's appearance made him feel threatened?"

"Of course. He killed Charles in just one try. Despite his multiple personality disorder, he still managed to destroy one of the Jadesons' branch families. Not anyone can accomplish that."

Pausing briefly, Jonathan continued, "If I'm not wrong, that b*stard has already made a move on the White family. Hubert's sudden death definitely has something to do with him!"

At the thought of that, he immediately became so furious that he had an urge to drag that brat over and slap him.

That b*stard's going to drive me nuts one day!

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Mark was at a loss for words.

His mind had gone completely blank. Even after they entered the car, he still could not believe it.

That man really is something!

Both of them headed toward the White House.

...

What they did not know was that Sebastian did not go to the White House, nor did he go looking for Baylor.

Instead, he went to the most crowded square in the city center and took the lift to the top floor. Soon, a spacious and bright office appeared in front of him.

"You're here, Mr. Hayes."

A man in black had been waiting there for a long time. After spotting Sebastian, he opened the door respectfully.

Sebastian walked in.

The speckless floor was made of marble, while the furniture followed a monochromatic color scheme. The huge desk was crafted out of dark walnut wood. From the reflection in the floor-to-ceiling windows, the office looked strangely familiar.

“Where is it?”

Sebastian entered the office, turned on the laptop on the desk, and asked expressionlessly.

When the man in black heard that, he passed a USB drive over. “Everything is ready. We’re just waiting for your command.”

Sebastian inserted the USB drive into the laptop and scanned its contents.

It was the second time he asked someone to bring it to him. The first time was when Hubert and the two others died.

Back then, Devin foolishly thought that Sebastian was there to chase after him. He waited for him at Norland for two entire days, even going to the place he stayed at.

In the end, Sebastian decided against taking this out again.

He could wreak havoc in Jadeborough and make the two most influential powers battle with each other. In that case, none of them would end up well. However, Devin was innocent, and Sebastian did not want him to become a sacrifice.

Hence, he gave up eventually.

But now...

He glanced at the screen before pulling the USB drive out coldly.

“Let’s start.”

“Yes, Mr. Hayes.”

The man in black took the USB drive back and got to work.

In this calm and peaceful city, no one would have expected that a tempestuous storm would soon ravage the city.

...

In Bridgewater Estate, Baylor would never have thought that things would change so drastically in an instant.

Sitting in a garden surrounded by lush greenery, he was enjoying the delicious food in front of him.

“Are you not going to eat? I’ve grown this fish for a few years. It’s tender and juicy, without any pollutants. Others can only dream of eating it.”

He picked up a piece of tender fish with his fork and coaxed the woman opposite him patiently.

She was a gorgeous woman.

Her dark hair was tied up neatly behind her head, revealing her smooth forehead. Although her skin looked quite pale from being shielded from the sun, her facial features were still dazzlingly beautiful. Despite the furious look in her eyes, they were still as clear as a lake.

Her beauty could not even be described with mere words.

Baylor placed a piece of fish onto her plate.

However, she did not even spare him a single glance. After a futile struggle to break free, she glared at him angrily.

“What are you doing, Baylor? Don’t forget your status. How can the son of the president commit such a crime? Aren’t you afraid that someone will find out?” she yelled furiously as she trembled on the chair.

This was something she did not expect.

He was supposed to be a cancer patient, teetering on the brink of death. In fact, he even tried to commit suicide in front of her. However, after she came, he did something so atrocious to her.

What does he want to do?

A look of fury crossed her eyes.

However, when Baylor saw how agitated she was, he laughed.

“Don’t be afraid, Dr. West. I won’t hurt you. I’m only doing this so you can stay here for a few more days.”

“What?” Her anger surged. “A few more days? Are you crazy? Why do you have to do this to make me stay here for a few more days?”

“I like it when you stay by my side. Who told you to refuse my offer to stay here with me? I even said that you could bring your daughter over,” said Baylor calmly with a gentle smile.

When Sasha heard that, she felt a cold shudder run down her spine.

He’s really crazy!

She remained silent, afraid that she would anger the madman and provoke him to kill her.

However, Baylor felt unhappy when she did not say anything. “Why aren’t you saying anything? There’s another reason why I kept you here. I want to let you see how that crazy man from the Jadesons doesn’t care about you at all.”