

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 441

“So, why were you looking for me?”

“Dr. Moore, I would like to ask you something. You say that my illness can be treated by surgery. Can you explain to me about this treatment?”

Sasha did her best to sound polite, for she did not want to irk the doctor any more than she did.

Dr. Moore looked at her. “Well, I’ll cut open your blood vessels and remove the clot inside it.”

When Sasha heard this, she was disappointed.

She had already guessed that this was the method he would use.

However, it was not just one blood vessel of hers in the lumbar region that had lesions but many. There’s no way he could open up every blood vessel in there...

Sasha became uninterested again. “Doctor Moore, are you kidding? My whole body is like this...”

“That’s why we’re doing the surgery that is endangering your life the most first. As long as we remove the blockage in the blood vessels that are more important, your body would be able to have a stable function and those other less seriously affected blood vessels will recover naturally.”

The doctor with the hoarse voice interrupted her, stating his treatment plan in a flat tone.

Sasha fell silent.

She had never thought of that before.

Although she was a doctor, surgery had never been her forte. As such, she had never done much research in this area.

Does that mean I have a chance to live?

Sasha's heart that was filled with despair and disheartenment started beating with hope again.

In the following days, Sasha was very cooperative as she followed every instruction that was given by the nurse.

When she heard that taking the drugs that could soften her blood vessels could increase the success rate of her surgery, she endured its bitter taste and swallowed it.

Apart from that, the doctor told her that exercise would be good for her, as it would make her body strong and prevent mishaps that might occur during surgery due to physical weakness.

As such, she went to the garden daily to exercise.

However, it was not convenient for her because she was blind. Most of the time, a nurse accompanied her. If the nurse wasn't around, Sasha dared not leave the ward.

Nobody understood how terrifying the world was to someone who had lost their sight suddenly.

One day, the nurse had some other business to attend to, so she did not turn up.

“Hi, Wand, do you want to go out to exercise today?”

“Yeah, give me a minute.”

Suddenly hearing the voice of a patient outside her ward inviting her, Sasha was overjoyed. Rolling her wheelchair, she groped her way out of the ward.

The fellow patient saw this and came over to help her out.

“Wand, how are you lately? I can see that you’re looking healthier.”

“Really?”

When the two were taking the elevator, the patient looked at her expression and suddenly teased her.

They lived at the same level and she was suffering from a blood condition as well. As such, they became quite close.

Sasha was naturally glad to hear that because being healthier meant one step closer to her surgery.

She worked harder that day during her exercise to the point that she almost collapsed.

“Hey!”

“Be careful!”

Before she could collapse, a pair of powerful arms caught her, preventing her from falling to the ground.

Sasha heard the usual hoarse voice and was just about to thank the doctor when a faint but distinct scent drifted into her nose.

Sasha was stunned for a moment.

“That’s enough. There’s no need to overdo your exercise in the future. Learn to stop when you are tired.” Dr. Moore withdrew his hands and quickly found a nurse to help her.

Sasha was silent.

For a moment, a thought flashed across her mind but when she tried to put her finger on it, it was gone.

Am I going mad ?

How could such a ridiculous thought come to my mind ?

Sasha shook her head and told herself not to let her mind wander. Then, she asked the nurse to take her back to the ward.

After a week, she finally met all the necessary criteria and was ready for surgery.

“Ms. Wand, before the surgery begins, do you have any instructions ?”

On that day, after the nurse had given Sasha her check-up, she asked if Sasha wanted anything before going into the operation theatre.

If I want anything ?

Sasha fell silent for a moment.

She knew that what the nurse meant was that even though Dr. Moore's method was perfect, in practice, there had never been a case like hers. As such, nobody could be certain that she would be able to come out of surgery safely.

The nurse was trying to give Sasha a gentle reminder that anything could go wrong and that she should be prepared for the worse.

That night, Sasha could not sleep.

She wanted to meet those she missed, her children, her father, Uncle Jackson, Aunt Sharon, and... that man. I'll be satisfied even if I could only listen to their voices.

However, she dared not because she was afraid she would be discovered.

Besides, she was afraid that if she heard their voices, she would lose the courage to enter the operating theater.

Sasha tossed and turned for a long time on the hospital bed. It was almost dawn before she fell asleep.

She did not know that while she was tossing and turning, there was someone in the ward who was sitting at a small table not far from her bed.

In the pitch-black ward, even though his facial features could not be seen clearly, his eyes seemed to gleam as he watched her quietly. He did not miss any frown nor any sad sigh that came from her.

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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.

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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 soon...”

“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!”

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Solomon went back to Avenport.

He moved back into the apartment that Prime Cloud Corporation gave him.

As it was located in the center of the city, he could gaze over the whole city at night.

Naturally, the most iconic building in the city—Hayes Corporation—stood out among the other buildings.

“Sir, I’ve checked. Sebastian has yet to return. Frederick and Sabrina are the ones currently managing Hayes Corporation.”

At that moment, his assistant entered his room. Seeing him gazing at Hayes Corporation, the assistant briefed the situation of that company to him.

Prime Cloud Corporation was actually situated near Hayes Corporation.

When Sasha first came to this company, she had noticed this.

What Sasha didn’t know was that the man who had been sponsored by her mother, and who told her that he was merely an employer at Prime Cloud Corporation, was actually the boss of Prime Cloud Corporation.

In fact, Prime Cloud Corporation was not founded by Solomon and several shareholders, but a secret investment project from Sinch Enterprise.

Most importantly, the primary purpose of the company was to spy on Hayes Corporation.

Solomon was still standing by the window.

He did not pay much attention to who was controlling Hayes Corporation, but he was concerned by the part that mentioned Sebastian had yet to come back.

He stared into the horizon, with his face devoid of expression.

“Has she not recovered yet?”

“No. She had just completed an operation yesterday. But I heard it’s merely a start. No one knows if she could ever fully recover.”

The assistant replied honestly.

Upon hearing that, Solomon lowered his head despondently as though he was in despair.

If one observed closely, one could even see his shoulders trembling slightly.

“Mr. George?”

“Do you think that I’m a bad person?”

After a long silence, Solomon asked the question with a trembling voice.

The assistant shook his head right away. “Not at all, sir. After all, you didn’t mean it. You didn’t know the drug would cause such a big effect on Ms. Nancy.”

“I did it on purpose. I wanted to use the drug to control her and make her stay with me forever!”

Losing his calm, he turned around and yelled at the assistant with his eyes filled with exasperation.

The assistant paled in shock and took a few steps back.

“Mr. George, you...”

“Get out of my sight right now!” Trying hard to hold back his rage, Solomon pointed at the door with a look of fury.

The assistant immediately ran out of the room.

He was beyond frightened by his rage-stricken boss.

But little did he know that after he left, Solomon collapsed weakly to the floor.

Nancy, I didn't mean it.

Solomon sat on the floor despondently for the entire night.

The next morning, he was wakened up by his assistant's call.

“Mr. George, Trevor called just now. He asks where we should meet.”

“Let's meet at the graveyard.”

After collecting himself, he uttered an address into the phone.

He was on the brink of giving up, and he needed a good reason to carry on. At the moment, the only thing that came to his mind was his mother's grave.

Back in Lightspring, Sasha's condition was no longer life-threatening, and she could finally go out to catch some fresh air.

The nurse in charge of taking care of her was still Anna.

“Ms. Wand, where would you like to go?”

“Let's go to the front yard. A patient that lives on the same level as mine always goes over there. Maybe I'll see her there.”

Sasha recalled the patient who used to chat with her.

But to her bewilderment, Anna told her that that particular patient had passed away two days ago.

She passed away ?

Sitting in her wheelchair, Sasha fell into silence for quite a while.

As a doctor, matters regarding life and death were never a big deal for her.

But now that she had become a patient herself, her perception had changed a bit.

When she thought about how a lively human who was still talking to her enthusiastically just a few days back was now gone forever, it felt like a significant blow to her heart.

Besides, she herself was on the brink of death. As such, she could really feel the impact of her wardmate's death.

“What's wrong? I hear from Anna that you've been moody since you came back from your walk.”

Just as Sasha was sitting decadently in the ward, Dr. Moore entered and asked her the question in his usual hoarse voice.

Sasha was slightly baffled by the doctor's sudden change of behavior. What's with him? He's usually cold and indifferent toward me.

Raising her head, she glanced in the direction where the doctor's voice came from with her sightless eyes.

“Dr. Moore, how much of a chance do I have to live?”

“What?”

“I still need to go through many operations, don't I? What's the odds of me coming out from the operation alive? After cutting my blood vessels, how much probability do they have to function normally in the future?”

Sasha fired a barrage of questions at the doctor. Her eyes were filled with misery—the same misery back when she was having her first operation.

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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.

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“Mr. Hayes. There’s no need for you to worry. It’s normal for her to experience this. Now that we’ve removed the blockage, blood has started to flow again. As such, when it flows through some remaining blockages, it will cause some pain.”

“So?”

“So we need to proceed with the second operation as soon as possible.”

The blond-haired doctor told him the final treatment plan.

Sebastian was out of words. One more operation meant more pain for Sasha. He feared that she would not be able to endure this lengthy process of recovery.

Staring at Sasha, who was lying in bed, Sebastian felt as though a thousand needles were stabbing through his heart. How he wished he could take her place through this journey of hell instead.

There’s no need for her to apologize... After all, she had repaid me long ago with all the pain and struggles she had been through since she was eighteen.

Sebastian had set aside all his works as he was determined to stay by Sasha’s side to help her through this.

Twenty days later, Sasha had overgone four operations. After endless torture, her eyes finally started to detect some light.

Sebastian was beyond delighted.

Yet, at the same time, a piece of bad news came from the company.

“Sebastian, Trevor betrayed us.”

“What? Trevor?” Sebastian was utterly bewildered, for it seemed to him that anyone could turn their back on him but Trevor.

After all, the Rocke family was the one who cured him. Plus, Trevor had a long and significant relationship with Frederick.

Why would he betray us so suddenly ?

“Roxanne tried to commit suicide. After you canceled the wedding, she locked herself up in her room. Not long after that, she went back to the nursing home in Sumanthova and consumed a lot of sleeping pills. If it wasn't for the housemaid who found out in time, she would have been dead.”

Holding the phone to his ear, the news was a bolt out of the blue for him.

He was surprised that Roxanne would do such a thing.

And here I thought she is the happy-go-lucky type of girl that never really concerns herself with relationships. All she cared about were medicines and medical terms. So why would she commit suicide for such a thing ?

Sebastian could not wrap his head around it.

However, he dropped his concern for Roxanne shortly later, as he had a far more severe matter to deal with. Without a doubt, Trevor's betrayal would cause intensive damage to the company.

“How's the company holding up ?”

“Dad is still trying to hide your situation. But the board of directors has spoken that they would not give in until you quit your position.”

“Quit my position?”

Sebastian snickered as though he had heard an amusing joke.

“So their final goal was to make me quit?”

“Yes, I’m afraid so.”

“What then?”

“They’ll choose a new president. And the one who has the most support right now is Robert...” Sabrina choked on her words.

Robert?

Sebastian felt even more amused upon hearing that name.

Who does he think he is? How dare he try to take my place?

Nonetheless, Sebastian knew that Robert was merely a puppet. He reckoned that the real culprit behind all these could only be the bastard child of the Hayes family—Solomon.

A dark expression loomed over Sebastian’s face as he fell into deep thought. “I got it. Try to hang on for another two days. Sasha still has one operation left.”

“More operation? How many has she done now? Is it not over yet?”

“Not yet. It’s a critical period for her that concerns her eyes.”

Sebastian merely gave a brief explanation, but his tone sounded guarded as though he no longer wanted to talk about this.

Sensing that, Sabrina had no choice but to comply as she hung up the phone.

After witnessing for a period, Sabrina had become aware of her brother's feelings toward Sasha. Indeed, a pair of eyes was far more important than all the temporary fuss in the company right now.

With that, Sabrina walked out of the office rigidly.

Meanwhile, Sebastian left the corridor after ending the call.

The next moment, he got a huge shock. "Why are you here?"

Never did he expect to see Sasha sitting in her wheelchair on the other end of the corridor.

This silly girl. When did she come? Did she hear what I said on the phone? Did she find out anything?

Sebastian's chest heaved up and down as he tried to suppress his panic. When Sabrina called and informed about the problems of the company, he barely even raised his brow. Yet now, his hands started sweating out of nervousness.

"I came out for some fresh air. Dr. Moore, what are you doing here? Where is this place?"

Her tone was meek, and it seemed like she had not noticed anything.

Only then did Sebastian let out a long sigh of relief.

“We’re near the elevator. Why did you come out here alone? Where’s the nurse?” He walked over to her slowly and grabbed the handle of her wheelchair.

So I’ve come this far.

Upon hearing her exact location, Sasha’s face turned somewhat startled.

“I didn’t expect that I’ve come all the way here. I thought I was still near my ward. Anna is a little occupied right now. Dr. Moore, could you push me back?”

“Sure.”

Sebastian nodded and slowly pushed her back to her ward.

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Sebastian intended to leave right after sending Sasha back to her ward.

But as he was stepping out, Sasha suddenly called out to him. “Dr. Moore, could you pour me a glass of water? I’m a little thirsty.”

Hesitating for a while, he eventually complied and walked over to the water machine.

During this period, Sebastian had been trying his best to keep his distance from her. Even though she had lost her sight, she was still a smart woman. He feared that she would find out the truth through some unattended details.

That was why he usually showed up when she was asleep.

Taking a glass of water, Sebastian did not pass it right to her but placed it on the small desk beside her instead.

“The water’s by your side. Take your time.”

“Okay. Thanks, Dr. Moore.”

Sasha thanked him genuinely and grabbed the glass of water.

With that, Sebastian left.

Ten minutes later, Anna entered the ward. As she was changing the needle for Sasha, the latter questioned casually, “Anna, where’s Dr. Moore from?”

“Lightspring. Why?”

Anna was fully focused on her job and she did not give much thought as she answered Sasha’s question.

Lightspring? But we’re not in Moranta. Why would a doctor from Lightspring come over here? How come a top city like that is not able to attract Dr. Moore?

Sasha fell into a deep thought.

However, she could not put much effort into thinking, as an operation was awaiting her that night.

“Ms. Wand, I’m giving you the shot that’ll soften your blood vessel now. Hang on for a bit.”

“Okay...”

Sasha’s heart skipped a beat upon hearing that.

It was indeed a terrifying shot as it was the kind that was given to a woman who gave birth to a child by cesarean section. After taking the injection, one would feel needle-like pain as the vessels started to soften and expand.

Feeling the cold needle being injected into her arm, Sasha closed her eyes slowly.

Tonight is destined to be a difficult night.

At that instant, cold sweat began appearing on her forehead.

Around two hours later, her consciousness started to fade.

“It hurts...”

No one responded to her, but a pair of gentle hands carried her and adjusted her position. A moment later, that hand started rubbing her painful area gently.

“Is that better?”

The hoarse voice sounded somewhat familiar.

With a forehead that was beaded with cold sweat, all the color drained from her face as the pain hit her.

Nonetheless, she did feel some relief from her pain. “Yes, it’s better now.”

She leaned her face against the man's chest. There was nothing in her mind other than missing that familiar body scent. All she wanted to do at that moment was to hug that man.

Eventually, Sasha managed to collect herself.

She was unsure if it was the rubbing that had soothed her pain, or if she had gotten numb to it.

As she was being wheeled into the operating theater the following day, her mood was utterly peaceful.

Sebastian was standing from afar, witnessing the whole process. As the door of the operating theater closed, he started being on tenterhooks once again.

But this time, his attention on the operation was short lifted, as Sabrina called again.

“I can't hold on any longer. Trevor has exposed all of your medical histories. Now the whole Hayes Corporation is in chaos. If you don't come back, I'm afraid they'll not only re-elect a new president, but your whole life would also be over.”

Sabrina sounded like she was on the verge of tears on the other line.

There was a sign of terror that had never appeared in her voice before. She would be on the brink of collapse if Sebastian was still reluctant to go back.

After all, no ordinary human could take on such massive escalation.

Hanging up the call, Sebastian kicked the chair in front of him in exasperation.

He must have a death wish!

Eventually, Sebastian left the hospital.

Three hours later, Sasha was wheeled out of the operating theater.

“Ms. Wand, you’re awake?”

Anna, who was waiting for her outside, was somewhat shocked to see her awake.

Sasha couldn’t be bothered to reply to her. The first thing she did after regaining her sight was to scan around the corridor.

“Where is he?”

“Who?”

“My husband...”

Back in Avenport, when Sebastian went back to his company, the situation had gotten worse than he expected.

As Trevor had exposed all of Sebastian’s medical history, all the staff’s expressions turned awkward and frightened when they saw the latter.

Why? Are they afraid that I’m crazy?

Nonetheless, Sebastian did not seem to be bothered at all.

He simply stepped into the elevator and headed toward the top floor.

A few minutes later, as he opened the door to his office, what welcomed him was a messy office table with a man sitting in his seat.

Not far from him, a petite woman was engaged in an intensive discussion with a group of older men.

What an interesting scene.

“Mr. Hayes, you’re finally back...”

Luke, who had been tortured to his limit, burst into tears the moment he saw Sebastian.

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Sabrina turned her head around as well.

The moment she saw her brother, her eyes began brimming with tears. It was the first time Sebastian had ever seen her like this.

Sebastian stepped in without any trace of anger. He glanced at all the messy documents that were strewn across the floor before shifting his gaze toward the group of people.

“Why? Did you guys watch too much drama or something? Are you trying to re-enact a usurping scene?”

Upon hearing that, all the shareholders froze on their spot as a chill ran down their spines.

As usual, they were intimidated by Sebastian, as his aura was way too oppressive.

Robert, who was sitting in Sebastian's seat, was the only one who was not intimidated by Sebastian. He growled, "What nonsense are you spouting, Sebastian? Can't you see that we're in the middle of choosing a better leader for Hayes Corporation!"

"Really?" Sebastian shifted his gaze upon Robert. "By a better leader... do you mean you?"

His tone sounded utterly daunting.

Upon hearing that, Robert was rendered speechless while his face paled in shock.

Fortunately for him, one of the shareholders noticed his timid reaction and immediately stood up for him. "That's right. What's wrong with Robert? At least he's a normal person.

Instantly, the temperature in the office seemed to have dropped below freezing point.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes and stared at those shareholders, his eyes filled with fury.

"Normal person? Are you saying that I'm not normal?"

No one dared to utter a response to him.

"Fine! As you wish, then!"

A second later, he pulled out a pistol from his pocket and pointed it right at Robert.

Everyone at the scene was stunned, including Robert.

However, it was too late for him to regret all this. Before he could react, a bullet pierced through his body.

Bang!

Fresh blood splashed out instantly.

Sitting in the seat he had dreamt of; it took a long while before Robert realized what had happened.

A moment later, he collapsed to the ground.

Ear-splitting screams rang out from the office. “Murder!”

All the shareholders ran out of the office, hugging their heads with both hands.

The president of Hayes Corporation had shot someone publicly in his office. If news of this got out, it would cause an uproar in the whole country.

The next moment, Sabrina regained her senses and rushed toward her brother. “Sebastian, are you out of your mind? Why did you shoot him? Are you trying to prove to them that you’re really crazy?”

Sebastian shrugged his shoulder indifferently. “But I am crazy, ain’t I?”

“You...”

Beyond exasperated, Sabrina almost gave him a slap in his face.

Fortunately, Luke was still in the room, and he noticed that Robert was panting weakly. He shouted uncontrollably in delight.

“He’s alive! Ms. Sabrina, Robert’s not dead!”

“What?”

Sabrina ran over to check on Robert.

Ten minutes later, a half-dead Robert was carried away to the hospital, leaving behind the messy office and the blood-stained chair.

“Mr. Hayes, are you alright?”

Karl’s heart skipped a beat when he entered the office and witnessed the chaotic scene. Without hesitation, he instructed some staff to remove the chair that was covered in blood.

He knew that Sebastian detested the smell of the blood. He would get disgusted by it, and it would trigger his killing instinct.

But when Karl saw the latter wiping his hands slowly with a cloth, he let out a sigh of relief.

Sebastian seemed calmer than he expected.

“I’m fine. How’s Trevor?”

“The police had gone to investigate the Rocke family. If everything goes as planned, the news about Trevor spreading patient privacy for profit will be published in two hours, and he will face the charges by the court.”

Karl briefed the latest development with a smile of satisfaction.

Back when Sasha first entered the Rocke family, Karl had noticed that Trevor was not a good person.

However, never did he expect that the latter would dare to play with fire.

He has clearly overestimated his own ability.

Sebastian was satisfied with the news as well.

“Alright, that’s all for now. As for those bunch of shareholders, ask every one of them to sign the share transfer agreement. Tell them if they refuse to sign it, they won’t be able to get a single penny.”

“Yes, Mr. Hayes.”

Without wasting any time, Karl stepped out of the office with a pile of agreements in his hand.

With that, the mutiny scheme of Hayes Corporation was ended by Sebastian’s brutality.

In less than two hours, the news reached Solomon, who was in Prime Cloud Corporation. He stomped his feet in anger upon knowing that.

“What a bunch of trash! How did so many of you fail to handle one man?”

“Mr. George... he’s just too ruthless. No one could have predicted his move. Usually, a normal person would fear to admit his mental illness. However, not only was he not afraid to admit it, but he even fired a gun at Robert.”

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The assistant gritted his teeth as he spat out his last sentence.

They were all fully aware of Sebastian’s intelligence. That was why they had been planning such a complex scheme to get rid of him.

But little did they expect that Sebastian would cross all moral lines to fight back.

The guy did not hesitate at all to take away another man’s life.

They definitely did not see that coming.

“That being said, you don’t have to worry, Mr. George. Even though our plan failed this time, we still have our final trump card. It’s just a matter of time before he gives up his position.”

The assistant’s lips curled into a smile.

Solomon did not utter a word as he, too, displayed an evil smile.

Meanwhile, Sebastian reached home extremely late that day.

He had to make sure there was no loose end after getting back all the shares from those disloyal shareholders. The last thing he wanted was to hear another bad news from Sabrina after he went back to Lightspring.

In the middle of the night, Sebastian trudged back to Royal Court One, feeling beyond exhausted.

“Mr. Hayes, you’re back?”

Just when Sebastian was puzzled at the sight of how the lights in the living room were still on, a voice rang out.

Staring at Wendy, Sebastian questioned, “Why? Are they still awake?”

He thought the kids were waiting for him.

But to his confusion, Wendy shook her head. “No, it’s not them. Mr. Hayes Sr. is waiting for you inside.”

What?

Froze on his spot, Sebastian shifted his gaze toward the living room. Only then did he notice his elderly father sitting beneath the chandeliers.

This old man. What’s he doing here at this late hour?

“Dad, what are you doing here? It’s so late already, why aren’t you asleep yet? If you want to ask about the company, I’ll tell you tomorrow. I’m tired.”

Sebastian was somewhat irritated and intended to head upstairs.

Seeing that, Frederick rose from the couch. “Hold on a second. Come here. There’s something I need to tell you.”

Sebastian was rendered speechless. In the end, he suppressed his frustration and stepped toward Frederick.

“Sebastian, how’s Sasha?”

“She has completed her last operation today, and I heard she has regained her sight. Why? Do you want her back here? Unfortunately, it won’t be that soon.”

Sebastian was annoyed by Frederick’s question.

Looking at Sebastian’s expression, Frederick let out a laugh.

“Well, that’s fine. If that’s the case, Sebastian, you should bring the kids to Lightspring.”

“What did you say?”

Sebastian could not believe his ears. “Are you asking me to take them to Lightspring?”

“Yes. Haven’t you been dreaming of living a peaceful family life? Since Sasha is fine now, you should bring the kids with you. This way, the whole family could be reunited.”

Frederick uttered his last sentence before wandering away from the couch with his walking stick.

Sebastian narrowed his gaze.

He thought that Frederick's suggestion sounded too good to be true.

Why would he suggest such a thing? Does he not need me here anymore?

A dark expression loomed over Sebastian's face. "What do you mean? Are you chasing me out?"

"No. I just feel that you should pursue the life you want."

The life I want?

Sebastian's lips curled into a cold smile. "What do you mean by the life I want? How would you know what kind of life I want when you never ask me?"

"Of course I know. Back when I demanded you to take over the company, I knew you didn't want to. You only took it because I forced you to. So now I'm letting you go. Isn't that what you want?"

Frederick gazed at Sebastian calmly, his gaze was unyielding and filled with determination.

Sebastian fell silent.

Being the intelligent man that he was, he would not believe Frederick's words so easily.

Why did he say that I didn't want to take over the company? If that's true, I would have voiced it out long ago.

After pondering for a while, Sebastian opened his mouth. “Do you think that I don’t deserve this position anymore?”

Frederick stared outside the window for a moment before turning to him with a stern expression.

“I just feel that you should not be in this position.”

“Why?”

“You shot someone today.”

“So?”

“A man who has self-control won’t ever do such a thing. Maybe it was my fault for forcing you into this position. I should have let you live the life you want. Maybe then, you would be able to recover better.”

Sebastian found it hard to believe that Frederick actually said this to him.

Lowering his head, he tried to digest what he had just heard.

He never talks like this to me before.

However, no matter how hard he tried to collect himself, the words “control” and “recover” triggered his rage.

Unable to suppress his emotions, Sebastian bellowed, “What did you say to me? I dare you to repeat it!”

“Mr. Hayes, what are you doing? Please, calm down.”

“Mr. Hayes...”

At that moment, more and more people ran into the room and tried to stop Sebastian from clenching Frederick’s throat.

Just then, his kids ran in too. “Daddy, don’t! Daddy!”

Sebastian had completely lost his mind.

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Sebastian had been emotionless even when he was facing the chaotic happenings in his company. Yet, he had completely lost his sense of self upon hearing his father’s word.

But that was no surprise. After all, no child could accept being called crazy by their own parents.

Not even someone as strong as Sebastian.

It was three days later when Sasha heard about what happened to Sebastian.

In these three days, she had almost fully recovered her sight. And after much effort, her legs were finally able to move slightly.

She never expected that Hayes Corporation had gone through such a dramatic change in that three days.

The president, Sebastian, had resigned his position.

Shortly after that, the press revealed that Frederick had an illegitimate child. And that child was the one who took over as Hayes Corporation’s president.

Sebastian resigned ?

Sasha was in complete disbelief.

Without hesitation, she requested Anna to book a flight back home for her.

Anna stared at her without a word.

“Don’t look at me like that. I know you’re not a nurse and you’re hired by him to look after me. Please book the flight for me now. I’ve got to get back.”

Upon hearing that, Anna was stunned momentarily.

After a while, she went out to book the flight for Sasha.

She’s a clever woman alright. And here I thought Mr. Hayes was overreacting whenever he was acting cautiously to hide his identity. It looks like I was the one who underestimated her intelligence.

Before long, Anna was done booking the flight.

“You don’t need to tag along. I’ve contacted someone to pick me up after I arrived.”

Sasha rejected Anna abruptly and left for the airport.

After more than ten hours, she arrived at Avenport in the middle of the night.

“Didn’t I ask you not to come? You haven’t recovered fully. So what’s the hurry?”

Sabrina was waiting for her in the lobby with a wheelchair.

Supported by the former, Sasha let out a faint smile before sitting down in the wheelchair.

Yes, I haven’t recovered. But there’s no way I would be able to sit idly by and do nothing.

As soon as they entered the car, Sasha asked, “What’s happening? Why did Sebastian suddenly quit the company?”

“Honestly, I have no idea. All I know is that after he argued with Dad at Royal Court One, he announced that he’s resigning the next day. Until now, he has not come out from Frontier Bay, and no one is allowed to go into Royal Court One.”

Sabrina sounded utterly enraged.

She had no idea what happened in there. When Frederick got home that day, she realized her father’s face was ashen, and he seemed hurt around his neck.

Yet, the bodyguards said that the father-son pair merely had an argument.

Later, when she approached Frederick to try to understand the situation, Frederick refused to touch about it.

The following morning, when she reached the company, Sebastian had announced through a video recording informing all

senior executives of the company that he had decided to resign his position as president.

“At first, I thought he was just trying to piss Dad off, for it’s not the first time he has done something like this. But later, I was shocked to see that bastard, Solomon, coming to Hayes Residence. Frederick even brought him to the company. That’s when I know it’s true.”

Upon saying that, Sabrina uncontrollably slammed the steering wheel in fury.

Beep...

The loud horn startled quite a few vehicles on the highway.

Sasha frowned and clenched her fists.

She knew that things were not as simple as they seemed.

She asked Sabrina to speed up as their car whizzed toward the city’s center.

By the time they arrived at Frontier Bay, most villas were in complete darkness, leaving only a few streetlamps with meek lights.

“Bring over my wheelchair fast.”

Sasha spoke impatiently, unwilling to waste even a second.

Surprisingly, Sabrina was not offended at all, and she did as told obediently.

Soon, the two of them headed toward the first villa.

“Ms. Sabrina, why are you here? No one is allowed to go inside.”

As expected, just like two days ago, the guard of Royal Court One emerged and blocked their path.

Upon hearing that, Sabrina’s temper flared.

“Are you blind? How dare you try to stop me! I’ll kill you if you keep blocking my way!”

The guard fell silent at that.

Seeing how the fuss was starting to attract the attention of the other guards, Sasha immediately tried to defuse the situation.

“That’s enough. Stop arguing. Is Wendy in there? If she is, could you please tell her that Sasha Wand is back? Ask her to come out and meet me.”

“Ms. Wand?”

The moment the guard heard her name, his expression changed completely.

A second later, he rushed into the villa.

After a few minutes, someone emerged from the dimly lit door of the villa. “Madam, you’re finally back...”

Her joyous voice was interlaced with the sound of weeping.