

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 721

At that critical moment, that agile figure jumped off the railing and attacked the two men in black, who had not even realized what was going on.

Something shiny flickered...

"Close your eyes, Vivi."

"Okay..." she sobbed.

Within moments, blood gushed out from the neck of one of the men in black. He could not even resist a little throughout the whole process.

Another man saw that and quickly fished out his gun, but it was too late.

Had they not been so vicious to use a child to threaten Sebastian to kill himself, they might live to see the sun tomorrow. However, it's not the case now.

The man, who had just saved Vivian, shot a death stare at the culprit. Then, he threw a dart which landed perfectly at the latter's throat.

Within a second, he fell to the ground and became lifeless.

This man is quite skilful!

Although Sebastian did not show any emotions on his face, he was impressed with the man's skills. A glimpse of admiration flashed across his unrelenting eyes.

"Mommy..."

"Vivi, my sweetie!" When Sasha regained her senses, she rushed over and hugged her rescued daughter tightly. She was not able to calm herself down for a long while.

Seeing all these, Karl felt so bad.

I should have insisted on following them to the hospital had I known this would happen.

He approached the man in the wheelchair. His eyes welled up when he saw the current condition of his previously smug-looking boss.

"Mr. Hayes, are you all right? How could you attempt something so silly just now?"

Speechless, Sebastian's face darkened.

I'm grateful that he saved me, but what rights does he have to lecture me?

He became hostile again. "Who are you? Why are you here?"

Karl was taken aback by his questions.

He gazed at Sasha who was weeping silently for several seconds, hoping for an answer.

Then, he responded sadly, "Mr. Hayes, don't you remember me? I'm Karl Frost. I have been serving you for a very long time."

"Karl?" Sebastian repeated his name a few times.

Karl nodded. "Yes, I've been working for you for five years since that time you saved me from the hands of the terrorists in Smealand. I've been with you all this while, helping you to manage the bodyguards. Don't you remember, Mr. Hayes?"

He added, "I was also with you when the accident happened."

The last line rang a bell and triggered some of Sebastian's past memories.

The name "Karl" does appear in the memory within this personality of mine. In fact, he's one of those that I want to avenge. In that list, there's also Shawn, Calvin, Frieda, my father, as well as Sasha.

He remembered all of those names. However, he could not put a face to that name, especially when Karl was already dead in his memory.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes at him at that thought. "Aren't you dead? Why are you still here?"

What a question!

Karl explained, "No, I was severely injured back then. When you were taken away by the Jadesons, I was sent to the hospital by the police. After battling for a few months, I survived."

"I see." Sebastian finally understood.

Though he answered placidly, there was a sparkle in his otherwise cold eyes.

Due to the sudden occurrence of an untoward incident, there was chaos at the hospital. Apart from the police who came, Grayson also contacted Jonathan at the first instant when he learned that the incident involved Sebastian.

When everyone came down from the rooftop with the child in Sasha's arm, they ran into Jonathan.

"What's going on? Why is there a sudden shooting at the hospital? What did you do?" the old

man bombarded Sebastian with a list of questions as soon as they met.

A scornful expression appeared on Sebastian's face as he gazed at Jonathan coldly.

"It's not that. This has got nothing to do with Mr. Hayes. Somebody wanted to assassinate him. They even used my daughter as bait and threatened him to take his own life.

Thankfully, the rescue came in the nick of time," suppressing her anger, Sasha clarified right

away.

When she had finished explaining, the old man stared daggers at her. His gaze was interrogative.

"Your daughter? Why is she here? You're a mere care worker. Why would they threaten him

with your daughter? Or am I mistaken about your relationship with him?" The whole ward buzzed with his inquisitorial voice.

Sasha's face was ghastly white.

She was caught off guard by Jonathan. She did not expect him to be so sharp that he was able to catch a crucial point as soon as she mentioned her daughter.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter

722

"We aren't related, we..."

"Why are you spewing so much nonsense? Didn't you want to use them to kill me? Since they couldn't do it, you can do the honors. Why the need of finding so many excuses?" the man in the wheelchair uttered.

Though his expression was calm and his tone of voice was indifferent, his words were exceptionally harsh and sarcastic.

Instantly, Jonathan turned sour as if he had been slapped in the face.

"You..." He clenched his fists and cracked his knuckles, but he managed to control his

temper in the end.

Looking sullen, he gave him a warning. "Don't be so full of yourself, Sebastian. You're going to regret it one day!"

Sebastian scoffed.

Regret? The thing that I regretted the most was to be born into the Jadeson family.

Shortly after, Jonathan left.

He requested his men to take care of all the corpses and did not pursue the matter anymore. Since he did not mention what would he do to Sebastian, the incident was left as it was.

Sweeping the matter under the carpet was an unfair thing to do. This was clearly an intentional murder case. Who's the mastermind? Jonathan is well aware of that; yet, he chose to do nothing about it. This is upsetting.

"Just ignore him. Most importantly, Mr. Hayes is safe. The rest is secondary," Grayson advised Sasha.

She nodded in response.

That's right, as long as he's safe and sound. What do I expect from such a terrible family?

Sasha dropped the topic and stopped thinking about it. Then, they went back to the ward.

Vivian was still in immense shock. So, Sasha decided not to stay in the hospital. Karl, on the

other hand, would protect Sebastian in secret.

"I'm going to bring Vivi home, Mr. Hayes. If you need anything, please call the nurse," she reminded him politely before leaving.

At that time, Sebastian was reading quietly on the bed.

After the incident during the day, the wound on his hand cracked open. The nurse had to bandage him again. Right then, he was leaning on the bed and reading from the small table used for meals.

Sasha waited for his response, but she was greatly disappointed that he did not even cast a glance at her.

Besides the hustling sounds from the air-conditioning, there was pin-drop silence in the ward, as if she did not exist in the room.

Fine, dealing with him is a waste of time.

When Sasha was about to leave with her child, he said, "You don't have to come tomorrow."

"Huh?" She stopped in her tracks, stunned. "Why? I'm your doctor, why shouldn't I be here?"

"My attending physician is Grayson, not you. I'll inform him about this. Starting from tomorrow, you don't need to come here anymore"

He was resolute and cold. Sasha was hurt that she had been denied the acknowledgment of

being his doctor. In addition, she was also asked not to attend to him anymore. Her face paled.

For a moment, she could not make sense out of what the man had just said.

No, why did he say that all of a sudden? Didn't we just go through a near-death experience this afternoon? Why hasn't our relationship gotten any better? Instead, he's shooing me away once all of that was over!

Sasha was baffled.

She wanted to ask further but was interrupted by the new nurse. "Dr. West, since the patient no longer requires your care, I think it's best you take your leave now lest he gets upset."

With that said, the nurse ushered both mother and child out of the room.

Sasha faltered at the door. She took one last peep at the man through the crack. After seeing his cold expression, she left with Vivian, feeling aggrieved.

Why does he act this way all of a sudden?

With that disturbing thought, Sasha left the hospital.

Ten minutes later, Grayson came to the ward after receiving the news.

"I heard that you drove my assistant away? What's wrong? Is it because of what happened today, Mr. Jadeson? Are you afraid that she won't be safe if she's around you and might get into trouble?"

Smiling, Grayson grabbed a chair and took a seat in front of the bed.

Upon hearing that, Sebastian, who was enjoying some music, immediately turned grim and denied, "No!"

"Then, why don't you let her treat you? I have told you before, even though she's my assistant, she's got great skills. You did notice, didn't you? Your insomnia as well as the wounds on your body have improved vastly under her care." Grayson tried using his recovery

to persuade him.

However, Sebastian remained indifferent.

In fact, Grayson's method backfired. "Why are you here for? Decoration? How can you ask an

assistant to treat your patient?" mocked Sebastian.

Grayson was rendered speechless.

This guy is such a nuisance. Why is he so stubborn?

Grayson was left with no choice but to go with his idea. He stood up and said, "Fine. Since you have rejected her, I'll assign her to take care of other patients. As for you, I'll make other

arrangements."

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter

723

Then, he left.

Initially, the man appeared to be minding his own business and enjoying the music. But his enthusiasm faded almost instantly once the person left the ward.

Annoyance and anger overwhelmed him as he aggressively pulled the earplugs out of his ears.

Too much free time?

It's all about controlling what I do!

...

Sasha didn't sleep well that night.

The thought of not being there to take care of Sebastian was depressing. She tossed and turned in bed and couldn't get a good night's sleep.

The next day, Karl was shocked at the sight of her.

“Madam, what’s wrong? Why do you look so tired?” he asked.
“Don’t worry about it.” Sasha brushed it off.
Sasha refused to tell him the truth. All she did was shake her head.

Ironically, it was Vivian who spilled the beans. “Mr. Frost, Mommy fought with Daddy last night. That’s why she looks tired.”

“What?” Karl raised his head perplexedly, “You two fought? What happened?”

Last night, Karl was secretly hiding in a corner far from the ward.

Therefore, he missed out on the fight.

Sasha sighed. “Not sure what pissed him off. He said that we are not allowed to take care of him anymore.”

“What?” Karl was baffled!

“How can that be? If you’re not there to take care of him, how is he going to get better?

There must be a valid reason if he wants you to stop doing that.”

Karl was holding a slice of bread in his hand while he reminisced the time when he first met him after the accident. The fact that he could not remember him was frustrating.

Sasha’s emotional turbulence intensified.

That’s true. He is so different from who he once was.

Nonetheless, Sasha decided to visit the hospital once more. She was not a person who would give up easily.

She took a cab to the hospital after entrusting Vivian with Karl.

“Dr. West, please come over. According to the instructions of Dr. Wallen, you’re the doctor for the patient at Ward 15,” informed Sasha’s colleague.

“What?” She could not believe what she just heard.

As she arrived in the hospital, she was hit with the news about her transfer.

The patient at Ward 15?

Isn’t him the newly admitted patient? What has that got to do with me?

Sasha panicked and pestered her colleague further. “What about Mr. Hayes? Who’s attending to him?”

He replied, “The surgeon who just returned from his overseas studies.”

Sasha was speechless.

A surgeon is involved?

What is this nonsense?

Troubled by confusion and hopelessness, her immediate thought was to look for Grayson. However, she was informed by his secretary that he was out for a meeting and would only return tomorrow.

This is ridiculous...

She was fuming with anger.

Cornered, she could only return to the inpatient department. Her initial plan was to wait for Grayson’s return.

“Dr. West, this is your patient’s medical records. Please take a look. He just finished surgery.”

The doctor on the night shift passed a stack of medical records to her.

At this stage, Sasha did not have a choice but to focus on the work before her.

At the end of the day, she was still a doctor.

Sasha brought the medical records with her and arrived at patient Ward 15.

“Baylor White?” She was flipping through the records while asking for him.
“That is correct,” he replied.

A soothing male voice echoed through the ward. Sasha was dumbstruck for a moment and lifted her head.

“You... are Baylor?” She couldn’t believe it.

She was spooked out. It was rather shocking that a teenager like him would be diagnosed with end-stage lung cancer.

“What’s the surprise?” Baylor appeared to be used to her reaction. He smiled in confirmation.

Sasha was lost for words.

At that instant, a deep sense of guilt budded in her heart.

Just moments ago, all she could think of was to get over with the patient and to look for Sebastian.

“That’s not what I mean. Anyways, I’m your doctor. My name is West, Macy West. You can call me Dr. West,” she swiftly introduced herself.

Sasha pointed at her badge. Then, she started striking casual conversations with the young teenager before her.

Frankly speaking, he was not a teenager. He was twenty-four but didn’t look his age.

Perhaps this could be attributed to his sickness, which caused his frail and debilitated figure.

“Dr. Macy West, that’s a cute name. Alright, how can I help you?” he asked.

“You just finished your surgery yesterday. We need to do a blood test for you. What say I direct you there now?” she replied.

Sasha put down the medical records and started approaching him.

Patients who suffered end-stage lung cancer had lowered immune systems due to the metastasis of cancer cells. Hence, surgery was usually not recommended. The viable treatment would often be needle biopsy and chemotherapy.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 724

Sasha held out her hand to help him.

Baylor was a person who would almost always refuse help. He was not a fan of sympathy.

Looking weak in front of others disgusted him.

However, it felt different if the person offering help was a doctor with beautiful eyes. Most importantly, there was not a hint of sympathy in those eyes.

“Dr. West, are you my doctor from now on? Baylor asked.

“Maybe for a couple of days,” she answered.

Sasha did not notice the disappointment in his eyes as she was pushing his wheelchair out of the ward.

Baylor was speechless.

Just before he could say anything, the duo bumped into a person in a wheelchair. The next second, the hands that were supposed to be on his wheelchair let go all of a sudden.

“Mr. Hayes, Mr. Hayes...”

Sasha sped towards the other person and abandoned Baylor on the spot.

What kind of doctor is this?

A moment ago, he was fond of her. His impression changed, understandably, when he was left alone in the hallway.

Baylor was furious. He stood up from his wheelchair and chased after them.

“Mr. Hayes, where are you heading too? Please hear me out. I wanted to visit you this morning but I was assigned to patient fifteen. I have no choice but to attend to him first.”

Sasha finally caught up with him. As she was struggling to catch her breath, she was also busy explaining herself.

Truth be told, she didn't know why there was a need for her to explain.

He was the person who chased her out yesterday.

“You are not my doctor anymore. I've said it before, and I'll say it again. I don't need you in my ward,” replied Sebastian coldheartedly.

Sasha's face was ghastly white.

She was not an undignified person.

But there was a reason behind her persistence. All she wanted was to take care of him and to nurse him back to health.

We are husband and wife!

Sasha swallowed the hard pill and braced herself. “Mr. Hayes, can you please let me take care of you? Did you chase me away yesterday because of my daughter? I will never bring her over anymore!” Sasha pleaded.

She pitifully begged for his forgiveness. She innocently believed that her daughter was the reason behind his anger.

However, the man before her remained indifferent.

“How can you be such a thick-skinned person? I have been very clear about my wishes, but you still choose to defy them. Do you really want me to file a complaint to Grayson? You'll be

fired by then!” he continued to lambast her.

Every word he said stabbed deeply into her heart.

Even though he was a completely different person, his crudeness remained. Every word managed to stir up ripples of hurtful emotions in his victims.

Tearing their heart apart.

Sasha just remained quiet.

She stood there motionlessly and stared at him. Her disappointment and sadness unmasked.

“Macy, what are you doing here? Didn't I assign you to patient fifteen? Why are you still here?”

You're not exempted from the rules just because you are Dr. Wallen's student. The hospital will punish you regardless!” Sasha found herself to be in an even more precarious position when the surgeon bumped into them.

Without mercy, she reproached her for ignoring his instructions.

Sasha clenched her fists tightly.

She took one last look at the emotionless man before leaving, tears streaming down her cheeks in the process.

She knew very well that it was not his fault.

However, she was still devastated.

Sasha mindlessly returned to the patient at Ward 15. The wheelchair he was seated in was empty.

Where is he?

She was stupefied and clueless.

“Dr. West, I’m inside.” Baylor’s voice came from the ward.

Sasha regained her senses and pushed the wheelchair in. “Why are you back in the ward? I apologize for my abrupt action just now. I was a little bit...”

“Do you know the young master of the Jadesons? Were you his attending doctor?” Baylor interrupted her sentence. He remained calm even after the unpleasant event moments ago.

The young master of the Jadesons?

The title sounded strange to her.

“I don’t know him. It’s just that I was assigned by Dr. Wallen to take care of him. What about you, Baylor?” she threw the question back to him.

“Of course, I know him. Isn’t he the latest member who reunited with the Jadesons?”

Baylor’s snicker was laced with a subtle element of mockery.

...

It is true that no one in Jadeborough would have treated him with respect.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter

725

Everyone thought that he was an illegitimate child. As Frieda’s son, his status was unbecoming to be part of the elite family!

Sasha was annoyed, so she refused to speak with him.

Meanwhile, in front of the lift, Sebastian stopped the surgeon from pushing his wheelchair further.

“Mr. Hayes?” she asked.

“Leave!” he yelled.

He was unapproachable and aloof as if every single person around him was his greatest enemy.

The surgeon was stunned.

Leave?

How can I let that happen? She put in a lot of effort devising this plan for his recovery. Most importantly, this was a golden opportunity for her to build a good relationship with the Jadesons.

She was unwilling to give up that easily.

“Mr. Hayes, this surgery is a very sophisticated and effective treatment. It speeds up the recovery of your limbs and will not cause any scarring. Let’s just proceed, shall we?” she tried to persuade him.

“Get lost!” Sebastian growled.

He shot her down without mercy.

Then, without any assistance, he maneuvered his wheelchair out of the area.

The surgeon was dumbfounded and did not know how to react. After quite some time, only then she stomped on the ground as exasperation fulminated within her.

“What is this? He has the audacity to chase me away! Does he know who I am? My father is the diplomat of the White House! It’s a privilege for an illegitimate child like him to even speak to me!”
She unhappily cursed before leaving.

Sebastian returned to his ward.

Initially, he wanted to return home immediately. However, when he passed by the hallway, he

noticed the patient at Ward 15. For some reason, he was drawn towards that direction.

“Dr. West, what perfume are you using? You smell great!” Baylor was trying to get into her good books.

“I don’t use any,” Sasha coldly replied.

Sasha was holding a very long suction tube while being bent over the undressed patient.

As an end-stage lung cancer patient, it was very easy for fluid to accumulate in his lungs.

Hence, suctioning was the recommended solution to relieve his pain and at the same time avoid surgery.

Sasha wore a pair of surgical gloves while navigating across his chest to identify the correct location.

“Dr. West, relax. There’s very little risk of infection. Why don’t you take off your gloves and try

again? That way, it will be easier and more accurate.” Baylor suggested.

“What?”

Sasha’s went wide-eyed with his absurd proposal.

“Are you kidding me? Any sort of treatment carries the risk of infection. Utmost caution must be exercised!” She was not amused.

Ironically, her widened eyes resembled that of an innocent child.

Baylor finally stopped fooling around. However, when Sasha lowered her head, he closed his

eyes and took a deep breath. The corner of his lips visibly lifted into a smirk.

He showed great satisfaction.

“You!”

Sebastian was gripping tightly on his wheelchair.

He stared furiously at the two of them, like a beast waiting to pounce.

“Macy West!” he thundered.

“Yes?” she responded immediately.

She turned her head around, confused.

Only to spot the aggrieved man before her.

“Mr. Hayes, why are you here?” she asked as she was confused.

The hurtful comments and treatment that she received just moments ago vanished from her mind.

She dropped everything and cheerfully leapt in his direction.

“Mr. Hayes, are you looking for me?” she asked.

...

Suddenly, Sebastian came to his senses.

At the same time, he was puzzled and confused.

Am I crazy? Why did I ask for her?

What was with that outrage? Why am I so angry? Is she related to me?

A few seconds later, he finally blurted out an anticlimactic response, "Where's my book?"
Book?

When Sasha heard that, she was disappointed.

She genuinely thought that Sebastian was looking for her.

"I left it on the bedside table. Is it not there?" she asked.

"No," he replied.

"Then, do you need me to help look for it?" she carefully uttered the sentence.

Nevertheless,

deep down, hope reignited within her.

At this point, she was not asking for much. All she wanted was to spend time with him. Be it ten minutes or an hour, she would be happy.

Since he needed help, he hesitantly accepted her offer.

Sasha was thrilled. Right away, she helped Baylor settle down and left with Sebastian.

"He's Alfred's son. It's best if you stay away from him," Sebastian reprimanded her.

"What?" Sasha was shocked.

She was taken aback by his comment.

"Alfred? Who's Alfred?" She seemed lost.

How can she not know who Alfred is?

Sebastian abruptly lashed out, "Are you a pig? How can you not know who Alfred is? He's the

leader of the White House, the president of the country!"

Sasha went numb.

Da*n!

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 726

Sasha pushed him back to his ward and found the book.

"Mr. Hayes, how come there isn't anyone in your room? Where are the doctor and nurses?"

How come they are not here? Your hand hasn't recovered yet."

After handing him the book, she looked around. When she noticed no one was around to care for him, she was worried.

Although she was heartbroken after being chased out, his personal safety was still her utmost importance.

Sebastian said nothing. After taking the book, he pushed himself to the side of the bed and looked as if he wanted to get onto the bed.

The moment Sasha saw that, she went over to assist him. "Do you want to get onto the bed?"

Let me help you."

Then, she stretched out and held his arm.

This was the most intimate contact they had. In the past, Sasha was required to don a protective suit and gloves before Sebastian allowed her to come into his room.

To Sasha's pleasant surprise, there was not much reaction from him.

He glanced at her for a while and stood up with her help.

“Mmm...”

“What? I’m sorry. Did I hurt you? Are you in pain?” Sasha got so scared when she heard a moan from him.

She immediately looked up at him, only to find a pair of cold and indifferent dark eyes staring back at her.

Sasha was stunned.

The aloof estrangement was apparent in those attractive inky eyes of his.

No one knew that once upon a time, those eyes looked at her with nothing but passion and love.

Sasha could not help but reach out and caress his eyebrows.

Sebastian was taken aback and swayed for a few seconds.

He caught a whiff of her scent all of a sudden.

It was not the fragrance of any perfume. Instead, it was a light, refreshing fruity scent. Her scent evoked a feeling of familiarity within him.

He was at a loss for thoughts.

“Sebby...”

Her slightly cool fingers were stroking his eyebrows.

He got a shock all of a sudden.

In an instant, he regained his consciousness.

“What are you doing?” Sebastian acted as if he was being stung by something, and he pushed Sasha away furiously.

She sure has guts! How dare she touch me like this?

Thump!

Since Sasha also got lost for that moment, she was caught off guard by his action. She hit the wheelchair and fell to the ground awkwardly.

“Ah!” she called out in pain.

However, Sebastian did not seem to hear her.

At that moment, he was completely absorbed in his anger and could not believe that he behaved in an inappropriate manner with a married woman. He hated her even more for doing what she did.

“So, is this why you are here?”

“What?”

Sasha got up and looked at him in a daze. “What do you mean?”

“You are here to seduce me! Macy, are all married women like you? When you see men, you

can’t help yourself but pounce on them? It was like this with Baylor White, and now with me as well. Aren’t you disgusted with yourself? Is your husband aware of your true colors?”

Sebastian told her off irately.

Every single word of his was mean and vicious like a knife.

How can a man like him always say such malicious things?

Sasha finally understood, and her face turned pale. “What rubbish are you talking about?

When did I seduce anybody? All I did just now was...”

She wanted very much to tell him the reason for her earlier behavior.

Being so deeply in love with him, it was understandable for her to act uncontrollably.

However, before she could finish her sentence, Sebastian added, "What? You can't explain yourself, can you? Why would Grayson hire you? Are all the other women in the world dead?"

Sasha was speechless.

Those harsh words hurt her so badly. Sitting right there on the floor, she felt her heart turning cold.

"Yes, they are all dead. Do you really want to know why Grayson hired me? That's because I'm having an affair with him. Why else would he hire a disgusting woman like me?"

After a pause, she continued, "Also, I am not interested in a sickly and temperamental man like you. Let me tell you something. Any other man is better than you!"

Sasha was so infuriated that she rebuked him.

The moment she stopped talking, a terrifying air engulfed the room. Sebastian looked like he was going to swallow her alive.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 727

"Get out!"

Sasha trembled and decided to leave.

As she was leaving, she said, "Sebastian, let me tell you again. I'm not interested in you. I would rather be with Baylor than be with you."

Bam!

Something hit the door.

The whole ward was shaken by the loud bang.

That son of a b*tch! He deserves it!

Sasha ran to Ward 15. Baylor was still in there waiting for her. When he saw her running back, he was stunned. "Is everything all right?"

She pouted and said, "Ignore him. He's a crazy guy!"

Baylor smiled and said nothing.

Half an hour later, Baylor had his blood drawn. Sasha received a call from Grayson when she

was pushing Baylor back to his room.

"Ms. Wand, what's going on? How did things become worse between you and your husband? He just called me and told me to fire you!"

For a long while, Sasha kept quiet. All she did was stand in one corner while holding the phone.

"Dr. Wallen, he thinks I have a motive for getting close to him."

"That's true," uttered Grayson.

Sasha was at a loss for words.

There was no way for her to explain herself.

In the end, Sasha told Grayson that it was better for her to keep away from Sebastian for the

time being. She had no idea what sparked him off, and he lost his temper very easily.

His temper was more atrocious than before.

Grayson shrugged and said, "All right then. I will arrange for you to be transferred so that he

won't be able to see you."

Sasha nodded. "Thank you, Dr. Wallen."

From that day on, she was being transferred to the internal medicine department.

However, when she got there, the first patient assigned to her was still Baylor.

"Aren't you in the surgical department? What are you doing here?"

"Oh, my illness doesn't really belong to any particular department. I just feel that you are a very responsible doctor, so when I heard that you have been transferred to the internal medicine department, I came here as well."

She could not believe that Baylor was so blatant.

Sasha felt embarrassed.

Just because he is the son of the president, he can do whatever he wants?

There was nothing Sasha could do, and he ended up under her care. Soon, two days went by.

"Mommy, are you going to the hospital again today?"

That morning, when Vivian saw Sasha packing her bag, she climbed up onto her lap.

She gave her daughter a hug and nodded. "Yes, I have to go to work."

Vivian stared at her with her huge eyes and asked, "How come you don't take care of Daddy?"

You have been taking care of another guy."

Sasha was taken aback. "How did you know that I haven't been taking care of Daddy? You didn't follow me to the hospital for the past two days. How did you find out about all these?"

Vivian was stumped.

Oh, sh*t! I mustn't let the secret out.

It turned out that Matt and Ian had told her to place her mini surveillance device which she brought back from Miralaea on Sasha's white coat.

Vivian started to think fast of a way to get out of her predicament.

"Mr. Frost said so."

"Mr. Frost?" Sasha was surprised. "He told you that?"

"Yes. He said you are no longer taking care of Daddy and told me not to visit Daddy.

Mommy, can I visit Daddy today? I miss him a lot."

Actually, Vivian was a smart girl. It was just that with Matt and Ian around, she never had to put in the effort to crack her head.

Sasha hesitated.

In truth, she had been disappointed and worried about Sebastian for the past two days since

she had been transferred to the internal medicine department.

There had not been any news about Sebastian for the past two days.

After her transfer, he did not even ask about her. There were a few times when she phoned him or sneaked a peep at him. The ward he was in was eerily quiet. It felt as if he had no memories of her being there at all.

Well, what am I expecting? He has chased me away. Of course, he won't remember me.

What should I do now?

I can't let things go on like this, can I?

Sasha looked at her daughter, and at last, she gave in.

“All right. I’ll take you to the hospital on one condition. When you see Daddy, can you please not tell him that I’m the one who brings you there?”

“Okay.”

Vivian agreed.

After that, Sasha took her to the hospital.

When they arrived at the internal medicine department, Baylor got a shock when he saw the adorable Vivian.

“Dr. West, are you already married?”

“Yes, I am her daughter. My mommy is already married.”

Vivian did not like her mother’s new patient. She had heard from her brothers about how annoying Baylor was and that he took up much of Sasha’s time.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 728

“Big Boy, please don’t miss Mommy. She’s got Daddy already. My daddy is much cooler and

much more handsome than you.”

Hearing that, Baylor displayed an awkward expression.

Fortunately, Sasha came in at that moment. She immediately covered the latter’s mouth as she heard about what her daughter said. “I’m so sorry, Mr. White. Please forgive the kid’s bluntness.”

“It’s fine...”

Baylor let out a smile, lying in his bed, while his eyes displayed a hint of disappointment.

Sasha brought her daughter out and returned after a while, holding the medical device

Baylor needed to use daily.

“Where’s the kid?”

“I’ve brought her to the doctor’s duty room. Mr. White, I apologize for this. But today is the weekend, and the preschool is not open. So I have no choice but to bring her over here.”

Sasha immediately explained her situation, fearing that Baylor might be displeased.

However, Baylor did not show any displeasure except for his slight disappointment.

Meanwhile, at the surgical ward, Sebastian was doing his checkup too. He was about to get discharged soon. These few days, the surgeon seemed to be working very diligently.

“Mr. Hayes, there’s not much problem with your leg anymore. You can take off the bandages

anytime. But I suggest you wait for two more days for your hand. What do you think?”

The surgeon had deliberately put on makeup today.

Even though she was already wearing a mask, she was forced to wear two layers of protective gear.

“Anything’s fine.”

Sebastian responded coldly without even lifting his head.

The surgeon was somewhat offended by his response.

Nonetheless, she did not dare to express her displeasure. After all, Sebastian had agreed to stay for a few more days. With that in mind, she felt better.

“Okay. Then, I’ll extend your stay for two more days. By the way, do you still want to carry on

with the treatment package that I arranged for you the last time?”

When Sebastian was about to open his mouth, he suddenly noticed a tiny figure emerging from the door.

“Uncle Sebastian, good morning. I’m here to visit you. Am I welcomed here?”

Vivian, who was wearing cute baby crocodile overalls, suddenly showed up. Sebastian’s heart skipped a beat upon seeing her.

Why does she come here suddenly?

“Uncle Sebastian, are you not happy to see me? Do you still recognize me? I’m Vivi.”

Vivian, standing at the door, felt a little sad as Sebastian seemed reluctant to open his mouth. At that moment, her eyes started brimming with tears.

Upon seeing that, Sebastian immediately said, “I’m glad you’re here. Please come over.”

Putting down the book in his hands, he responsively stretched out his arms.

Only then did Vivian let out a smile.

The next second, she ran joyously into her father’s embrace.

“Uncle Sebastian...” Her sweet voice could melt anyone’s heart.

The surgeon who was witnessing beside was stunned momentarily.

She was at a loss as she saw Sebastian treat this little girl with such warmth, contrasting with his previous cold attitude. Not to mention, Sebastian finally displayed a faint smile on his face.

Needless to say, she was utterly jealous.

Who the h*ck is this little girl? How is she able to make him smile?

“How did you come here? Where’s your mom?”

“Mommy is taking care of another patient. Uncle Sebastian, why doesn’t Mommy take care of you? Let me tell you. Big Boy isn’t treating Mommy nicely. He doesn’t even allow me to stay in his ward.”

After Vivian found a comfortable gesture in Sebastian’s embrace, she began complaining.

Of course, someone was teaching her those words in her ears.

At that instant, a dark expression loomed over Sebastian’s face.

“Your mom asked for it!”

“What?”

Vivian lifted her head instantly as she could not wrap her head around his response.

Why is it my mom’s fault? We should blame Big Boy, shouldn’t we?

Vivian’s gaze was filled with utter puzzlement.

“Mr. Hayes, is her mother Macy, the previous doctor that was in charge of you?” The surgeon

beside finally came to the realization.

Yet, both Sebastian and Vivian ignored her question.

With that, the surgeon was enraged with embarrassment.

“That’s right, Vivian. Your mom’s patient is the most difficult in this hospital. He has a lot of requests. A couple of doctors have been chased out by him.”

“Really?”

Vivian who was only six was startled by that sentence.

If Mom got chased out too, what will happen to Dad? She won’t be able to save Dad then.

Panicked, Vivian immediately climbed out of Sebastian's embrace. "Uncle Sebastian, I don't want Mommy to get complained. If she has to leave here, we won't have money to feed ourselves."

Vivian choked on her words as tears began welling up in her eyes.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 729

Sebastian's face darkened instantly.

That's preposterous. That won't ever happen to them.

At that moment, his heart was overwhelmed with utter wrath.

"Get lost from my sight!"

"What?" The surgeon was shocked and could not believe what she heard.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes and feigned a furious look toward her. With that, she nervously

left the ward without any delay.

What a scary man.

After the surgeon left, Sebastian began comforting Vivian.

"Don't worry. Your mom will be fine."

"Are you sure?" Vivian stared at him skeptically.

Sebastian nodded with utter patience. "Yes, I won't let anything happen to her."

He merely wanted to ease her emotions.

Nevertheless, Vivian took his words seriously, and she was not worried about her mother anymore. Lying back into his embrace, they spent a long time together listening to music and reading.

It felt just like the old times.

When Sasha finished all her works and came here, Vivian had already dozed off.

Staring secretly from the window, Sasha saw Sebastian reading his book while patting Vivian's back gently with his other hand.

That was something he used to do a long time ago.

Some habits had gone so deep that they still stayed in one's mind even after changing one's personality.

At that instant, Sasha's eyes reddened. After collecting herself outside, she opened the door

and entered the ward.

"Vivi... Mr. Hayes, my colleague didn't guard her well. So sorry for troubling you."

Sasha pretended to be breathing heavily and displayed a guilty look.

Sebastian was still cajoling the kid at that moment.

After seeing Sasha barged in suddenly, he responsively hugged Vivian tighter. "Please keep

your voice down. Didn't you see she's sleeping?"

Sasha was rendered speechless by that.

She immediately covered her mouth with her hands, secretly elated. "I'm sorry..."

She really liked to see him like this, as this was the man she knew.

“Have you done solving your troubles?”

“...Yes.” Sasha realized what he was asking and immediately nodded her head.

Sebastian let out a chuckle upon hearing her reply. “It looks like you enjoy serving others and humbling yourself here.”

Sasha was dumbfounded by his statement.

He’s provoking me again!

She had no intention to argue with him. After pondering for a while, she gave a genuine answer.

“I don’t like it, but I have to do it for my family and my loved ones. Sometimes we need to make choices that we don’t like, don’t we?”

Upon saying that, she cast a firm gaze into Sebastian’s eyes.

Sebastian was dumbstruck for a moment.

Obviously, he did not expect her to say such a thing in a composed manner.

Plus, he felt there was something different in her eyes.

Compared to before, she had become more courageous and passionate with her life.

Eventually, Sebastian shifted his gaze away first.

“It’s up to you then.” There was a wave of slight anger in his tone.

Sasha was left speechless.

And before she could utter another word, someone showed up from outside.

“Dr. West, I’ve been looking for you. Could you please head back now? Mrs. White is here.”

A

doctor rushed in and told Sasha nervously.

Mrs. White?

Sasha was stunned momentarily, unable to clear her thoughts. “Which Mrs. White? What does she have anything to do with me?”

The doctor stomped his feet in anxiousness. “How could you say that? She’s Baylor’s mother. I’ve no idea why she’s here. But the last time she came, a few doctors and nurses were fired.”

Sasha was at a loss for words.

Her heart fell with a thud while she turned and cast a glance at Sebastian.

She was slightly shocked as she noticed the latter was staring at her with a dark expression.

“Mr. Hayes... I’ll excuse myself. Please look after my kid for a while more.” Sasha had no time to further ponder about the situation. With that, she left abruptly with the doctor.

She would not be bothered if it was an ordinary patient.

After all, she got the director of the hospital, Grayson as her last resort.

But Baylor is the president’s son. So his mother should be the First Lady. If she wants to go after me, I doubt Grayson will be able to stop that.

With that in mind, Sasha paced up her speed.

When she arrived at the internal medicine ward, she saw two men dressed in black guarding

the door of the VIP ward.

She also noticed a female figure moving around inside the ward.

“Bay, listen to me. I’ve arranged the best doctor for you in Anglandur. You will do the operation soon after you go over there. Then, you’ll be able to recover shortly.”

"I'm not going."

Despite Elizabeth's diligent persuasion, Baylor still lay in his bed with an indifferent expression.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 730

Elizabeth stomped her feet anxiously upon seeing Baylor's attitude.

Right then, Sasha entered into the ward.

"Mrs. White... I'm the doctor in charge of Mr. White. I'm sorry I went out for a while to settle something," she explained to Elizabeth while panting heavily at the door.

But, Elizabeth did not show much interest toward her.

She only cast a cold glance and shifted her attention back to her son. "Bay, stop fooling around. This is your life we're talking about it. Please take it seriously."

After pondering for a while, Baylor suddenly shifted his gaze toward Sasha, who was still at the door.

"Fine, I'm willing to go under one condition. She has to go with me."

"What?"

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth was left in utter bewilderment. Not only her, but Sasha also widened her eyes, unable to believe what she heard.

Hold on. What's wrong with him? Why does he want to bring me to Anglandur with him? Is he out of his mind?

"Mr. White. Are you joking?"

"Nope, I'm not."

Right then, Baylor had forgotten about his annoyance for his mother, as he displayed a genuine smile toward Sasha. "Dr. West, I think you're a good doctor and that suits me well. If

I'm going to Anglandur, I hope you can go with me."

Sasha went numb upon hearing that.

What a load of bullshit! Why should I follow him to Anglandur? I'm not here to treat him after all.

Sasha immediately rejected the suggestion. "No... I..."

"If that's so, then please start packing your luggage. I'll inform Grayson about this. And I'll arrange a car to pick you up this afternoon."

Before Sasha could say anything, Elizabeth interrupted and decided for her.

Sasha was stupefied at this.

What does this mean? Does she think she can control me just because she's the first lady?

"No, Mrs. White. I can't go to Anglandur with your son. I still have my priorities here..."

"Come and take her away!"

Once again, Elizabeth interrupted rudely and displayed her power.

As such, Sasha stared at her, open-mouthed.

As the two men outside were about to enter and seize her, a man in a wheelchair suddenly appeared.

"I dare you to touch her."

The man in the wheelchair sounded utterly casual, as though he was merely passing by, and decided to stick his nose into this. Nevertheless, his voice tensed up the atmosphere outside and inside the ward—everyone froze on the spot for a long while.

It's him!

Elizabeth walked out, and her expression darkened as she saw the man. "It's you!" Sebastian let out a smile. "That's right. It looks like Mrs. White knows who I am. Do you already know I'm in this hospital?"

Elizabeth was rendered speechless, as signs of wrath were visible on her elegant face. Of course, she knew of him.

For people like her who surrounded themselves with power and status, surely they would try their best to know every person with power in order to secure their own status.

Hence, she would surely pay attention to the new grandson of the Jadesons.

Trying hard to suppress her rage, she acted calmly. "Then what is Mr. Jadeson doing over here? It looks like you are not happy that I bring this doctor with me."

"Of course."

Sebastian was indeed arrogant as he admitted to it right away.

At that instant, Elizabeth could no longer hold back her anger. "Why? Do you want to stop me from taking a doctor?"

"I wouldn't be less interested in that. But, she's different."

"What's so different about her?"

"She's my doctor."

"Your doctor?"

"Yes. She's mine!" Sebastian declared his dominance with a lazy attitude.

At that instant, tears began flowing down Sasha's chin.

She had been waiting too long for that particular sentence.

It felt like a century since she last heard him say that.

Yes. I'm yours. Not your doctor, but your wife! I'm your woman!

"How could you say that she's yours? She's a doctor of this hospital!"

"No, you're wrong about that. Grayson purposely found her for me, so she belonged to me initially. I was the one who pitied your son as he is dying, so I let him have her for a few days."

He uttered the meanest words with the calmest tone.

There was probably no one in this world that could say such a thing like him.

"You..."

Elizabeth was beyond exasperated.

"Mr. Jadeson, do you know who we are? How dare you try to kick a fuss here? Aren't you afraid it might bring consequences upon your family?"

"What consequences?"

Sebastian let out an indifferent smile. "Is it the consequence for disobeying you? Good. I want to see what consequence it will bring me for wanting to own this woman. Will the Jadesons continue to give in, or can we be our masters? I'm interested to find out!"

The whole ward fell into utter silence upon his controversial statement.

Everyone froze on the spot, as though the world had pressed a pause button.