# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 439

Sebastian raised his hand and slapped himself.

Half an hour later, Sabrina called again.

"I found her. She was at the beach. Someone rescued her."

Sebastian's hand on the steering wheel trembled at the news, causing him to almost crash into the railing.

He had never thought that Sasha would act like this one day.

Sebastian felt as though he was losing his mind. He stepped on the gas pedal, hoping to arrive at her city as soon as possible. The moment he reached, he drove straight to the local hospital.

"Fortunately, the patient was rescued quickly. And because she wasn't in the water for too long, she's doing fine now. But I noticed something about her body."

"What is it?"

"We've conducted a checkup, and it revealed that the nerves in both her legs had no reaction. Also, many of her major blood vessels from her brain to the lumbar spine suffered severe blockage and curvature. Especially the one leading to her brain. I assumed that she must be blind, am I right?"

The doctor's statement was encountered with silence. Sabrina lowered her head. For the first time in her life, she felt uneasy.

Sebastian had arrived just in time to hear the doctor's words, and he fainted on the spot.

"Mr. Hayes!" Karl shouted in shock.

After resting in a ward for a long while, Sebastian slowly regained consciousness. He looked at the doctor in front of him.

"You're awake. Seems like you've been pushing your body to exhaustion, and you haven't consumed any food or drink for quite some time. You should take care of yourself," the doctor explained.

Sebastian wasn't listening.

He licked his dry lip and turned to gaze at Sasha who was lying beside him. "What is her condition from what you mentioned earlier?"

"You mean her?"

"Yes."

"To put it simply, she has a vascular lesion. The drugs administered to her that paralyzed her legs shouldn't have caused this. Unfortunately, I can't figure out the actual cause."

The doctor had a look of utter helplessness.

Sebastian stated as he recalled, "She's also a doctor."

"What? She's a doctor?"

"Yes, a Chinese Medical Practitioner."

The doctor seemed to have come to a realization upon hearing that.

"I see. That would explain a lot. Come over here. I need your help to flip her to her front. I want to show you something." He walked over to Sasha.

Sebastian instantly pushed himself up and crossed the room to the doctor.

They then flipped Sasha to lay on her front, displaying her entire back.

There were many tiny pinpricks around her lumbar spine.

"She's a very ruthless person."

The doctor pointed at the pinpricks. "These were her doings. Although TCM is not my forte, I do know that some practitioners would use a needle to trigger their acupoints. I guessed she wanted to stimulate both her legs to overcome the numbness. She must have endured a lot of pain when she stabbed herself so many times."

Sebastian didn't reply.

His heart was aching as though numerous hands were tearing at it. It hurt so much that he was having difficulty breathing.

I never thought that b\*stard would treat her that way.

Didn't he love her? After all, he had been plotting to steal her away from the moment he saw me. But this was how he treated her after stealing her?

Using drugs to cripple her...

She must have been in despair. Was she waiting for me to save her all those while?

When she was stabbing herself with that needle for numerous days and nights, was she hoping for me to appear and save her from that monster's den?

On the verge of a mental breakdown, Sebastian wrapped his arms around Sasha tightly. His eyes were wet with unshed tears.

The doctor couldn't bear to look at the heart wrenching scene in front of him, so he changed the topic. "It's not all hopeless yet. We could try surgery on this type of man-made vascular lesion."

"Really?"

Sebastian raised his head to glance at the doctor.

The doctor nodded. "The main symptom of the lesion is vascular curvature, resulting in the blockage of the blood vessels. I heard there's a famous surgeon in Lightspring who saved a ten-days-old baby with a vascular condition. You can try bringing her there."

The doctor was kind enough to refer Sebastian to another doctor.

At that moment, Sebastian felt he

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Sasha had lost a lot of weight.

She was much thinner compared to when Sebastian brought her to the summit. Her chin was sharper, and her slender wrist couldn't have been much thicker than Vivian's.

This idiot!

Sebastian lowered his eyes, and a tear dropped onto the back of Sasha's hand.

Sabrina had never seen this side of her brother before, so her movements were awkward and stiff, not knowing what to do.

"But the doctor said that Sasha's sensitive to any stimulus at this moment. The blockage of blood vessels in her brain caused her blindness. If she was exposed to any stimulus, she would suffer from a cerebral hemorrhage and die shortly. So are you sure you want to go now?" Sabrina cautioned.

This is certainly a problem.

Sasha didn't want to see him because she knew she wouldn't live long, and she doesn't want him to watch her die.

But now, the doctor has suggested treatment for her. Even though we're just trying our luck, who knows if it would succeed or not? Would Sasha agree to the treatment if she was awake?

Also, could she accept Sebastian accompanying her?

If she couldn't accept it, her emotions would fluctuate, and the outcome wouldn't be good.

Sebastian didn't know how he left the ward.

He merely remembered he sat in the hallway for the entire night.

Two days later, Sasha woke up.

The moment she opened her eyes, the pain all over her body crashed into her mind like a freight train. She couldn't help but let out a groan.

"You're awake?"

A gentle voice asked immediately in the dark upon hearing her.

What happened?

Her brain hadn't fully grasped what was happening, and the darkness wasn't helping.

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"Miss, you're in a hospital. Do you remember being rescued? How are you feeling?"

The gentle voice continued to explain kindly, seeing as she was still confused.

I was rescued?

Sasha finally remembered, and she immediately struggled to sit up.

"Why would you save me? I didn't want to live!" Upon realizing she was alive despite hoping to die, she yelled at the nurse.

However, her tone didn't affect the nurse.

The nurse simply placed her hand on Sasha, holding the latter down as she tried to get up.

"Miss, you're still young. Why would you choose death over living? Think about your family and friends. Wouldn't they be sad if you left them?"

"You don't understand anything!"

Temper flaring, Sasha yelled at the nurse and insisted on getting out of bed.

The nurse merely smiled. "I do understand, and it's not a big deal. It's just a tiny issue with your body that you can recover from."

"What did you say? Just a tiny issue with my body?"

"Yeah. It's just a blockage of blood vessels. Dr. Moore has said that surgery would help cure you."

The nurse comforted her with a smile.

Sasha was baffled by her reply.

Was I bad at my job?

Or has the world turned upside down? It's a chronic condition, yet the nurse said her doctor could cure it by surgery. Is she joking?

Sasha's mind went blank for a long period.

"What happened?"

At that moment, a man speaking in fluent Ustranasion entered.

His hoarse voice was unpleasant to her ears. It sounded as though his vocal cords were damaged from being parched over a long period of time.

The nurse quickly explained, "Dr. Moore, the patient just woke up. She was slightly agitated and didn't want to stay here."

"If that's the case, tie her to her bed. We can't delay her surgery."

With that, Dr. Moore turned and left.

Sasha was dumbstruck. "Should a doctor be saying that? What are you trying to do to me? Don't try anything funny now or I'll call the police."

She was confused by Dr. Moore's odd behaviour.

Who are these people?

A doctor? Seems more like a crackhead to me...

Unfortunately, the nurse listened to Dr. Moore's instructions and tied her to her bed.

The world has gone mad.

Sasha wanted to call Sabrina for help.

She didn't expect that in the next moment, a series of drugs and injections were pumped into her bloodstream. She couldn't even struggle as she was tied down.

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"Dr. Moore said these drugs will soften your blood vessels. You'll be able to undergo surgery once they have softened to a certain degree."

Sasha was fed drugs by the nurse. In the end, she swallowed the bitterness in her mouth and decided to ask about the doctor.

She was a doctor as well. If Dr. Moore could explain the theory to cure her and convince her with it, she would believe him and comply with his treatments.

Sasha asked to meet Dr. Moore.

"Sure. Let me go get him for you."

The nurse went to get the doctor gleefully.

A few minutes later, the doctor with the hoarse voice came in again. He merely stood by the door and maintained a distance away from Sasha. Sasha could feel the cold vibe he was giving off.

Is he angry?

Was it because I was a lousy patient these few days?