

## The Love that Never Really Dies Chapter No 251

After Sebastian had settled the fight, Royal Court One restored its peace.

“Ms. Wand, let’s decorate the house since it’s Christmas Eve and we’ve got plenty of time on our hands. Look, here are the decorations from last year.”

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Look, here are the decorations from last year.

” When Wendy saw that it was only them at home, she quickly took the decorations out.

Before their mother could respond, the children rushed forward.

“I’m taking these ornaments.

” “Then I’m hanging these lovely stockings around the house.

” Matteo immediately carried the stockings to hang on every door when he saw Vivian with the ornaments.

Ian, who had never experienced any festivities at home, watched them blankly.

“Little Ian, can you decorate the garden with these Christmas lights, please ?

Oh, I know you’re good at wrapping gifts !

Can you wrap these up too, please ?

” Sasha handed some Christmas lights to her eldest son and encouraged him to accept this “difficult” task.

The little kid’s eyes lit up.

“Sure!

” The next moment, he was seen running to the garden with the Christmas lights in his hands.

Wendy sighed in relief at the sight of Ian being so excited.

“It’s so wonderful to have you here, Ms.

Wand.

” “Huh ?

” “Christmas has always been lifeless here, and you know how quiet Mr.

Ian can get.

But now it's so much merrier with y'all's presence," Wendy looked around smiling.

When Sasha followed her gaze, she found that even the bodyguard was helping the kids, and they were laughing around and having fun.

It is much merrier indeed!

Sasha smiled without saying anything.

She took a bunch of flowers and started decorating, too.

While they were busy with the decorations, someone came to look for Sasha.

"Sasha, come out!

Open the door!

I need to talk to you.

" It was Brandon.

She immediately asked the security guard to let him in.

Of course, if Sebastian were there, she wouldn't dare to let him in because Brandon seemed to be very angry with this cousin of his.

"What's the matter?

" "What do you think?

" Brandon, who rushed over, glared furiously at Sasha, who was still casually trimming the flowers.

“How would I know ?

I can't read your mind.

” F\*\*k!

What a vicious woman!

She was driving Brandon crazy.

“Do you even care ?

I specially came to see you just because Sebastian took you away as if he wanted to finish you off!

” Sasha was at a loss for words.

Well, this is awkward.

She had the same thoughts as Brandon at first, but it turned out differently, so she didn't know how to respond.

In the end, Sasha could only make some tea for him to calm him down.

“Don't worry, I'm fine.

Go back to work in peace.

” “Bullsh\*t!

” Brandon scolded again.

“You heartless woman!

Are you thinking of running away from your responsibilities after you're fine?

What about my family?

You agreed to help!

"Sasha was speechless after a good scolding.

Well, I can't even if I want to!

That jerk Sebastian won't let me leave!

"It's not like that.

I just can't be overseas right now.

"She sounded guilty.

"I already knew who it is without you telling me.

"Who?

"Kelly!

"the man furiously spat out her name.

Sasha was shocked after hearing this.

Kelly?

It was her?

But how did he find out?

“My brother told me.

He said Kelly suddenly came to look for my mom a few days before her birthday party, and they talked for a long time in the living room.

After that, my mom told my brother to take care of Xandra on her birthday since she’s your ex-husband’s fiancée.

She also told him to treat that woman like the future daughter-in-law of the Hayes and let her sit with Frederick,” explained Brandon as if he saw through her confusion.

After hearing that, Sasha sat dumbstruck, as if being hit by a hard object.

It was actually Kelly ?

This is too unexpected.

How dare she play this trick at the birthday party ?

Yet, it seemed impossible to her.

Since I came back and ruined Sebastian and Xandra’s marriage, Kelly’s hatred toward me must be exceedingly great.

It would be best if she could remove me from the equation.

Besides, her tactic at the party was actually an intelligent move.

If the psychologist successfully hypnotized me that day, Hayes Corporation’s secret would be exposed, and I would die a horrible death.

But hold on!

Why would Kelly know this secret?

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“It's not like that. I just can't be overseas right now.” She sounded guilty.

“I already knew who it is without you telling me.”

“Who?”

“Kelly!” the man furiously spat out her name.

Sasha was shocked after hearing this. Kelly? It was her? But how did he find out?

“My brother told me. He said Kelly suddenly came to look for my mom a few days before her birthday party, and they talked for a long time in the living room. After that, my mom told my brother to take care of Xandra on her birthday since she's your ex-husband's fiancée. She also told him to treat that woman like the future daughter-in-law of the Hayes

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But hold on! Why would Kelly know this secret?

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Sasha’s expression changed drastically.

“Sasha, what’s wrong? Why do you look so upset?”

She opened her mouth as if she wanted to speak.

In the end, she only suppressed her unease and said, “It’s nothing. So what are your next plans? If she’s unwilling to confess, I don’t think the Emmanuel family’s name will be cleared.”

Brandon quickly nodded. “That’s right. Therefore, I decided to find the evidence of her working together with the psychologist.”

“But how ?”

“I checked and found that the Sanders will be holding a wedding tomorrow. I think Kelly will attend since she’s a good friend of Mrs. Sanders’. Then, I’ll find Kelly and steal her phone. The evidence won’t be hard to get,” explained Brandon.

Well, it could be a plan. It’s a high-tech age now, and everyone is using a phone for communication, entertainment, socializing, etc. Besides, even E-commerce is becoming its primary function.

Brandon is right. If he can get the woman’s phone, it won’t be hard to obtain the evidence. There’s still a chance to dig the truth out, no matter how deeply hidden it is.

Sasha agreed with him, and she suddenly came up with an idea. If that’s the case, why don’t I go with him ? But I’m not after the evidence, of course. I want to know if she was the woman who revealed the secret to the psychologist. This is the most dangerous thing.

...

Meanwhile, Sebastian stayed at Reston Hotel owned by Hayes Corporation that afternoon.

Since it was the end of the year, the company had to reward its employees before the break.

“Mr. Hayes, there’s news from Bulgari Garden. Although Kelly was furious about us beating up Xandra and sending her back, she didn’t take further actions yet.”

When Sebastian was sitting in the private room listening to the employees' boasts, his assistant, Luke, came and whispered to him.

No actions yet?

The man was a little drunk after a few glasses of wine, and he raised his eyebrows after hearing it. "Then keep it up. Don't just spy on her. Keep tabs on her communication devices, including her IP address. Remember not to overlook any detail!"

"Yes, Mr. Hayes!" Luke broke out in a cold sweat after receiving the orders.

He actually didn't quite understand why Sebastian had to do that, since they had already found out that Kelly and Matilda were behind the Emmanuel family's incident. Why doesn't he just arrest her instead? What is his purpose in spying on her? Is Kelly a bait?

However, the more he thought about it, the more confused he got. He did it for Xandra's aunt, Kelly. But isn't Xandra his fiancée? Since when did they have such a bad relationship?

Dismissing his thoughts, Luke immediately did as told.

Meanwhile, at Bulgari Garden.

Kelly and Xandra, who were staying at home, were more perplexed by Sebastian's actions.

"Is he nuts? How can he beat you up like this? He can't be this cruel just because you didn't get his permission to be there! You're his fiancée, after all!"

Kelly was going crazy at the sight of her bruised and beaten-up niece, who couldn't even get off the bed by herself.

However, Xandra could only weep in bed, and she was too heartbroken to say anything.

When Kelly saw her weeping, she was enraged again. "Why do you have to go to Royal Court One for no reason? Do you think you have the right to go as you please because you're in Frederick's good books?"

"No!" Xandra finally wailed hoarsely. "It's not because of that. It-It's because of that b\*tch! Sasha finally seduced him! I have to kill her! I have to!"

Kelly scowled. Sasha again?

Kelly could feel her head throbbing when she heard the name. This woman sure is a jinx! Since she came back, her every appearance before the two of us has always been bad news.

Kelly became more irritated. "Kill her? You made so many arrangements last time but still failed, and you want to do it again?"

"Why not? Let me tell you something: I'm killing her and destroying that man this time. I won't let anyone possess what I can't have!" Suddenly, Xandra's twisted expression became hateful and murderous.

Kelly was dumbstruck. "How are you going to defeat him? What are you up to?"

Xandra laughed wickedly. "I'll spread the secret and ruin his reputation. He's finished when he lost his foothold in Hayes Corporation!"

Kelly thought it was an absurd plan.

Upon hearing that, her expression changed. Glaring at her niece, who had utterly lost it, she scolded, “Are you nuts? We would lose everything if you ruined him!”

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“I have nothing to lose anyway. When Sebastian kicked me today, I finally understood that I would never be his wife. Why should I let him get away with this?”

Kelly, who was standing beside the bed, was quiet for a very long time. So he was the one who kicked and injured her?

Her gaze finally turned cold. Clenching her fists, her eyes filled with utmost hatred. “Alright. I agree with your plans. However, we’d better find a way out for ourselves before doing that.”

“What do you mean?”

“If you spread the news, Sebastian will definitely trace it back to us.”

Only someone like Kelly could’ve thought of something like that at this juncture.

Xandra then looked at her and waited for her to continue.

“At first, it was the anonymous person who frequently sent you emails and articles that brought you to Sebastian. Find her now and ask her to help us out.”

“Why should I do that?”

“Don’t you understand? She made all those arrangements for you in the first place and helped you to this position step by step. Or do you really believe that she doesn’t need you? You’re way too naive!”

Xandra didn’t expect Kelly would say anything like that, and she was dumbfounded.

What did she mean? That person was actually using me? But I didn’t ask for anything else except money, and I would pay her a good amount whenever she sent me the articles. So why would Kelly say that?

Xandra was not as sharp as her aunt and was still more immature. She didn’t realize the truth behind those arrangements until now.

“Everything comes with a price. In fact, you’re pretty valuable. When she started sending you those emails and turning you into Sebastian’s type, she was already launching her plan. I only kept quiet because it was a win-win situation.”

At that, a shiver ran down Xandra’s spine, and she was at a loss for words.

She stared blankly at her aunt for a long time and finally asked, “So... what’s her real purpose?”

Kelly put on a dark expression. “Who knows? Maybe she wants to manipulate you after giving you what you want, then steal Hayes Corporation. Or maybe she wants to expose you and replace you!”

Kelly’s words stabbed Xandra deeper and deeper.

She became extremely fearful.

No, this is impossible. Is she even capable of doing that? She's merely someone who sent me the articles! This is clearly just my aunt's guess.

In disbelief, Xandra struggled to get up and got on her computer, trembling.

When she turned on her computer to send an email to that anonymous user like before, she got a pop-up message. User Nonexistent!

Nonexistent!

The woman felt plunged into an abyss.

She frantically tried resending the email like a madwoman. "Impossible! This isn't happening!"

Despite her attempts, the results were the same.

Seeing this, Kelly looked at Xandra sharply. "My guesses are confirmed. Alright, if that's the case, let's give it a try."

"What are you going to do?"

"Spread the rumor, of course. Oh, remember to bring your articles and the book. By doing this, I believe Sebastian will notice this author very soon, and he will find out how the secret is exposed." Kelly smirked wickedly.

...

Meanwhile, at Royal Court One, Frontier Bay.

Sebastian got home before it was getting dark to a scrumptious dinner prepared by Sasha and Wendy.



“Daddy, you’re back!” Matteo and Ian greeted their father happily.

Vivian went forward too, but she suddenly stopped timidly because she wasn’t as close to him as the boys.

After Sebastian had gotten off the car and gave his sons the gifts he bought, he turned around and took out a big, pink mermaid doll.

Vivian’s beady eyes lit up at the gorgeous toy.

“Take it; Daddy bought this for you. Doesn’t he love you too?” Touched, Sasha encouraged her daughter.

The next moment, the little girl quickly ran over with her chubby legs.

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“Uncle Sebastian, you came back!”

“Yes. Merry Christmas! This is for you. Do you like it?”

Sebastian handed over the giant doll to the little girl. He didn’t realize that his tender gaze toward her was the same as how he looked at his sons.

In the meantime, Sasha stood up by the entrance.

When she saw the man entering with the three children, she hesitated but still thanked him.

Sebastian raised his brows. “What for?”

She pointed at the overjoyed, chubby little girl standing beside him. “For her. She’s thrilled that you brought her a gift and even saved her.”

“Oh!” The man sneered disdainfully. “I’m just doing it on behalf of her dead father.”

Sasha was at a loss for words while watching him bring the children inside. Isn’t it a bad omen to curse yourself to die on such a joyous occasion? Or should I tell him that he’s actually the dead father later tonight?

Ten minutes later, the food was served. The kids were waiting obediently at the dinner table after their father had cleaned them up.

“Sweeties, since today is Christmas Eve, let us celebrate our blessings together. Enjoy your dinner!”

“Yes, Mommy!” The kids immediately started feasting on the food.

When Sasha was about to serve her own plate, the mischievous Matteo suddenly gave his father a plate of steak. “Daddy, did you know that Mommy went to the supermarket to pick this out carefully this afternoon? She even cooked it herself for you! Mommy loves Daddy so much.”

“Yeah.” Ian nodded too.

Sasha blushed at once and quickly denied it. “No, I made it for everyone!” Wow, this little brat is driving me crazy! Did he just say I love that man?

She felt that she had to get out of there, especially when Sebastian was looking at her indifferently.

“Matt, hand it over.”

“What?” Sasha looked up abruptly and stared at him with her beady eyes wide open. Did I get it wrong? Does he actually want it?

Sasha looked flabbergasted.

When Matteo compliantly handed over the steak, the man started eating it slowly.

He’s really possessed by someone else.

Wendy, on the other hand, smiled knowingly and passed over his favorite black pepper sauce. It looks like we’ll be having a lady of the house soon.

About an hour later, the kids were stuffed with food and went upstairs to play in the hanging garden.

Sasha also stood up and started cleaning the table.

At that moment, Wendy came over, took away the plates in Sasha’s hands and gave her a box of tea. “Ms. Wand, can you prepare some tea for Mr. Hayes, please? He must be working again since he got back so early.”

Sasha hesitated for a moment, but still took it upstairs. He did return earlier than usual, so I’ll just do it as an act of gratitude.

Sure enough, when she got to the third floor, she saw the warm light coming from the study brightened the villa, adding some coziness to the villa.

Knock! Knock! She knocked at the door with the box in hand.

Sebastian, who was bending down to connect the computer cable in his study, looked up. “What are you doing up here? What’s the matter?”

“Nothing. Wendy asked me to make you some tea.” Unable to find an excuse, Sasha could only tell the truth while holding the box.

After shooting her a faint look, he tapped on the table to motion her to come in. Then he sat down and got busy again.

Seeing this, Sasha didn’t dare to ask what he was working on and started making tea on the table.

“Oh yeah, I have to go somewhere tomorrow. Aunt Sharon called today, and she wanted me to visit Uncle Jackson since it’s Christmas.” She suddenly remembered this. After seeing the man quietly working at his desk, she hesitated and carefully brought it up since she couldn’t go anywhere without his permission.

Sure enough, the man who was staring at his computer screen scowled.

“Tomorrow? What day is tomorrow?”

“It-It’s Christmas! Isn’t it Christmas Eve today? I wanted to go today, but I promised to spend time with the children.”

Sasha lied to him about wanting to leave today to gain his approval.

His expression turned grimmer than before.

“Running away again?”

“I-I’m not running away! So can I go tomorrow, please?” she pleaded softly once more.

After hearing her voice fall into a whisper, Sebastian's gaze finally moved away from Luke's email and coldly swept toward her.

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"Tomorrow Karl will go with you."

"Huh?"

"And be back by three o'clock."

Sebastian's tone indicated that there was no room for negotiation. After dictating his terms, he turned his attention back to his computer.

Sasha wasn't sure if her intuition was right.

She felt he was more distant all of a sudden. Even his gaze, that was kind and warm a moment before, had turned gloomy and disagreeable.

"Alright, I'm leaving now."

She served the tea hurriedly and left as quickly as she can.

Could something be wrong at the office?

Fortunately, he made her a promise. Even if something went wrong, it wouldn't have anything to do with her.

Sasha returned to her bedroom and relayed the good news to Brandon over the phone. "He promised me I could go tomorrow, but I can't go alone, and I have to be back before three."

Brandon stomped his feet in frustration. “Before three? The Sanders’ wedding starts at three! What the hell are you going for?”

Him and his filthy mouth!

Sasha shrugged. “What choice do I have? It was hard enough getting him to agree to out. Do you think he will accommodate me more than that?”

Brandon did not answer.

We’ll figure something out when the time comes.

It was possible for Kelly to arrive before the wedding began. She was a close family friend to the Sanders.

At last, the two of them came to an agreement.

The next day, as she was about to leave, Brandon called her with some disturbing news.

“Sasha, did you see? There’s a rumor online claiming that Sebastian is mentally ill.”

“W-What did y-you say?” Sasha stammered, almost dropping the comb in her hand.

Mental illness?

How is this possible? What happened?

She was distressed. Throwing down her comb, she scrambled for her iPad in her bedside drawer.

Brandon was still ranting on the phone. “Didn’t you do online? Apparently a book has been circulating online. People are speculating that the character is Sebastian because of their close resemblance.”

Sasha turned pale.

Ignoring Brandon, she launched her browsing app to see for herself.

He was right. The major search engines were trending with this new piece of gossip. They all seemed to be revolving around a novel.

The Tattoo!

Sasha’s hands shook with fear.

Filled with trepidation, she scrolled downwards slowly, her worst fears manifesting themselves. Someone actually put two and two together to deduce Sebastian’s secret based on a fictional character.

When Sasha was working on the novel, she had based her character on Sebastian. She even included obvious traits like the mole on the corner of his eye.

His eyes were as beautiful as the stars amidst an ocean. The mole was like a shooting star, dashing across his cheek. It left behind a streak of memories. She was always worried that someone would make the connection, but she could not help herself. His features were mesmerizing.

Sasha was a great writer in her prime.

This sentence alone created a cult-like following in adoration of the male character.

They even made comic book adaptations, and the character was cosplayed frequently.

But today, Sebastian Hayes of Hayes Corporation had to endure an attack on his reputation.

Smack.

The iPad in Sasha's hand fell to the floor.

She was shaking all over. A terrifying fear threatened to consume her. The next moment, she had trouble standing upright.

"Sasha, what's going on? Are you alright?" Brandon was concerned with her extended silence.

This silly girl is in shock, isn't she?

These are harmless theories. What is she afraid of?

Brandon quickly comforted Sasha. "Don't worry, these are baseless accusations. Do you really think Sebastian is mentally ill?"

Sasha said nothing.

"I think some people are too bored," Brandon continued. "You wait and see. When the Hayes catches wind of this, they will shut all of them down. Your ex-husband will bury them without mercy for daring to invent such rumors."

Brandon was completely unaware of the truth.

But the fact was, the rate at which this piece of gossip was traveling was rather slow.



It was started by a few insignificant accounts with a small following. Even if people were to take notice, it would only look like a marketing tactic.

Sasha stood motionless for several moments.

Suddenly, the weight of her guilt was too much for her. She bit her lip to refrain from crying out loud.

It was a good thing she did not cry in front of Brandon.

She got dressed immediately and left.

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“Ms. Wand, are you going to visit your Uncle Jackson? Mr. Hayes has instructed me to wait for you here.”

As soon as she stepped foot out of Royal Court One, an extremely well-built young man greeted her. He introduced himself and opened the car door for her.

Sasha could not be bothered. Nodding wordlessly, she got into the car.

Though the rumor was not widely spread, she had to remain alert.

It was definitely not a good omen. Nobody must know that the character was based on an actual person with a reputation to maintain. But this was how things were looking at the moment.

What is going to happen?

If this ruined Sebastian's reputation, it would be disastrous. He would never forgive her.

Throughout the journey, Sasha sat quietly as if she was encased in a layer of snow.

"Sasha, you're here? Where are the kids?" Her uncle greeted her as she exited the vehicle. He was surprised at her arrival. He thought something had happened between her and Sebastian.

Sasha shook her head. Glancing at the bodyguard assigned to her by Sebastian, she led her uncle into the living room, out of sight. "Uncle Jackson, I'm going on a little trip."

"Trip? Where to?"

Sasha lowered her eyes to avoid his gaze. "To look for Brandon. He said that the birthday party was not arranged by the Emmanuels. There is another person who he wants me to meet."

Sasha did not feel the need to lie to her uncle. He was well aware of the situation.

But then again, it is Brandon Emmanuel of all people!

Jackson was not pleased. "His name is Emmanuel. Why do you still trust him?"

"I believe he is not like his family," Sasha replied stubbornly. She was confident in her evaluation of Brandon's character.

He was more decent than most of his family.

Jackson could not persuade his niece otherwise, so he had no choice but to agree.

The guard outside had no idea that his charge had slipped out the back door to attend the Sanders' wedding.

Unbeknownst to Sasha, Sebastian had eyes at the venue, too.

“Hold on a second. If you go like that and Kelly recognizes you, we won't be able to proceed with our plan.” Brandon said.

Sasha did not foresee this problem becoming a reality.

After considering the matter, she was forced to agree with him.

“So what do we do now?”

“Wait here, let me speak to my makeup artist.” said Brandon, as he dialed her number.

The makeup artist did not turn Sasha into an attention-grabbing stunner again. This time, she was disguised as a woman in her forties.

Sasha was speechless, hardly able to recognize herself.

Is this really necessary?

Brandon laughed. “This is good, you'll be much safer. You don't know Kelly. She's always jealous of all the women younger and more beautiful than her. If you look good, you will draw attention to yourself.”

“Then what role am I playing today? Your mother?” Sasha was in disbelief.

Brandon was flabbergasted.

What is she talking about?

She could have gone as his housemaid!

Brandon and Sasha set off cheerfully. After ten minutes, the entrance to the Sanders villa came into view. Brandon, looking smart in his suit and leather shoes, handed his invitation to the receptionist, and the pair entered, looking dignified.

In Avenport, the Sanders were not considered a very powerful family. Which was why the wedding wasn't on a spectacular scale.

The ceremony took place in the garden. As it was not spacious enough, the guests remained in the villa.

"I'll go in and have a look."

Brandon left Sasha outside and sneaked into the villa.

She nodded and wandered towards the garden.

"What are you still doing here? Don't you have work to do?"

"Huh?"

Sasha turned and found a maid in front of her, with a puzzled expression on her face.

The maid got even angrier at Sasha's confusion. She shoved the tray of champagne into the latter's hands. "Goodness knows where they found lousy maids like you."

Maid ?

Even this maid treats me like a maid ?

Sasha didn't know what to say.

At this moment, she caught sight of a familiar figure in the midst of a group of chattering middle-aged women. Seizing the opportunity, she carried the tray over to them.

“Let me introduce you. This here is my dear friend Mdm. Green, without whom this wedding would be impossible.”

“Pleased to meet you, Mdm. Green.”

At the praise the hostess had lavished onto Kelly, the other ladies began voicing their reverence.

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Kelly was awfully pleased.

But on the surface, she maintained a facade of humility. “Oh, you flatter me,” she exclaimed. “I'm just here to show my support.”

“Mdm. Green, you delightful creature.” The ladies were still praising her.

Sasha toyed with the idea of spilling the champagne on her tray onto Kelly. And while she changed out of her soiled dress, Sasha would steal her phone.

Before she could carry out her plan, the butler emerged from the villa.

“Madam, Mr. Frederick says it’s almost time. I’m here to escort you to see the young lady.”

“Very well, I will go now.” Mrs. Sanders went promptly.

Without her, the ladies who remained were scarcely worth Kelly’s time. After excusing herself, she headed towards the second floor and disappeared behind a door. Sasha tailed her cautiously.

“How did it go? Did she agree to lend you the money?”

Sasha froze in surprise. It was the voice of Xandra. She is here too!

“No, not yet,” Kelly replied. “There are many guests today; it’s not a good time. Perhaps later tonight.”

She sounded impatient. Sasha heard the clink of glass as she poured herself tea.

Xandra noticed her aunt’s temper. “Would she refuse to?” she asked nervously. “I’m telling you, I’ve posted the rumor online hours ago. If Sebastian finds out, he will not forgive us.”

Her voice was shrill with panic.

Outside, Sasha’s mind went blank with shock as she heard Xandra’s confession.

It’s really them!

But why? How did they know about this? Who told them?

That book, what did they have to do with it?

Sasha's brain swam with one question after another. She was furious, not daring to believe that her theory actually became a reality. Her heart sank again with the familiar sense of dread.

What do these two b\*tches want?

If they hired the psychologist to hypnotize me, it means that they really wanted me dead.

What about now?

What are they planning to do now?

Don't they care about ruining a man's reputation by exposing those details?

Sasha felt trapped. She made up her mind. Even if she were to die, she would not allow these two to succeed.

She left quickly before they had a chance to see her outside.

Ten minutes later, Kelly reappeared downstairs in search of Mrs. Sanders. Sasha slipped back upstairs to Xandra's room.

She opened the door and entered.

"Who said you can come in? I already told you, I don't need anything. Without my permission, no one is allowed in!"

Xandra had a white veil over her face. At the sight of the middle-aged housemaid, she lost her temper.

Hang on, this maid is unusual.

Sasha did not utter a sound or showed any indication that she was upset. She locked the door and approached Xandra.

“What do you want?” the latter asked, suddenly feeling uneasy. She stumbled backward as Sasha approached her with a thin and long needle.

“Sasha, is that you?” Xandra cried in recognition.

She turned even paler than her veil.

Sasha looked at her without expression nonchalantly. Her gaze was as deep and calm as an old well.

“How did you know about the secret?”

“What secret?”

“Was it because of that book? Who gave it to you?” Sasha asked.

“You’d better tell me what I want to know. I won’t hesitate to finish you off with this.” She showed her needle.

Her tone was even, betraying no sign of anger.

There are people in the world who were more frightening than those with terrible tempers, like Sasha. Her murderous air was as light as a cloud on a sunny day.

She did not make threats; she promised consequences.

It was a shame that Xandra did not know that before it was too late.

She did not for a moment to believe that Sasha would be capable of such a thing.



“Finish me off?” Xandra scoffed. “Are you intimidating me, Sasha? Fine, I’ll tell you. I found out about the secret from the book. But I’m not telling you who gave it to me. Are you going to finish me now?”

Sasha’s smile was devoid of warmth and mirth. The next moment, her lust for murder became overpowering. As if by instinct, the needle flew out of her hand towards Xandra.

The woman saw the glint for a split second under the light from the window. Before she had time to retreat, she sank to the floor in a dead faint.

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Xandra burst into a laugh. “Sasha Wand. Is this your trump card?”

“Definitely not.”

“What?” Xandra was taken aback, but it was already too late.

The woman in front of her was already closing in on her at a rapid pace.

Before Xandra could react, she felt a sharp pain in her chest and cried out in agony. She looked down and saw a knife stabbed into it.

“You.”

“I told you. I’m ending you if you misbehave. How is it? How does it feel?”

Sasha let go of her hold on the knife. There was not the slightest change in her expression, even when faced with such a bloody sight. There was even blood splattered on her face from the stab, but she was still smiling.

She's a devil! She's crazy!

Xandra was in shock, backing away with her hands pressed on her chest. She was about to scream from the immense pain before Sasha picked the silver needle up from the floor.

“You want to scream? That's impossible. Have you forgotten who I was? I'm Nancy, the renowned TCM practitioner in Clear. You see, I can make you do anything with this needle here.”

As soon as she finished, she slowly stuck the needle right onto Xandra's neck.

As soon as that happened, Xandra felt an excruciating pain erupting from her throat. After that, she could no longer make a sound.

She fell to the floor and groaned like a beast.

“Ughh... “

She finally realized how horrifying Sasha was.

Sasha looked like a hell-spawn to her, a demon that crawled up from below. Xandra was nothing close in comparison.

“Don't worry. I'm not going to let you die. As long as you tell me... oh wait, that won't work. You can only write it out at this point. So, as long as you write it out for me, I'll let you go. How does that sound?” Sasha was in a good mood.

After that, she got a piece of paper and dropped it in front of Xandra. She then grabbed hold of one of Xandra's fingers and stuck it into the blood, using it as ink.

Sasha waited for Xandra to write something.

She figured that it would look the most fitting of the situation.

Xandra, on the other hand, was twitching profusely on the floor. She felt like she was being skinned alive. But despite the excruciating pain, Xandra was not actually bleeding out as Sasha made sure to avoid any of her vital arteries when she stabbed her.

Hence, Xandra continued to suffer in the immense pain without blacking out.

"One, two, three..." Sasha started counting.

"Ughh." Xandra, who was wriggling on the floor, finally raised her hand covered in blood.

Her finger moved across the piece of paper to the best of her abilities and wrote down one single line of words.

"I don't know. It was sent to me anonymously."

"You don't know? Do you take me for a fool?" Sasha's gaze sharpened, instilling fear into Xandra's very bone.

"No, I'm searching too, but she's gone. I couldn't find her." Xandra scribbled down a reply as quickly as possible.

She was finally spilling under the tremendous agony.

With that, Sasha fell into a deep thought.

So, she's not even the mastermind behind everything. Who could it be, then? Who was the one who exposed the secret? Who was it that knew about the secrets of my book? And who gave it to her?

A sense of urgency crept up on Sasha once again.

It was like everything she did was for naught at that point, and things were once again spiraling out of control. In that brief moment in time, Sasha was at a loss.

And it was within that brief moment, Xandra was able to push through the pain and stood back up.

She immediately dived towards the door and burst through, doing all she could to grab people's attention as she tried shouting.

"Oh, Lord! What happened? Everyone, look! Why is that woman covered in blood?"

"There's a knife on her!"

"Murder!"

Screams erupted throughout the villa. In an instant, the whole building was in chaos.

Before that, Brandon was actually looking for Sasha.

After they split up, Brandon went to the living room and quickly found out where Kelly was.

However, when he went back for Sasha, she was gone. He searched for her everywhere, right until the sudden appearance of the woman with a knife in her chest, covered in blood.

“Sasha-”

Brandon’s mind went blank, and he sprinted straight towards the stairs.

Nonetheless, Kelly had already come down. When she saw what happened to her niece, she took no time and shouted, “There’s a murderer! Grab her!”

As soon as she gave out the order, two henchmen that were close by immediately rushed over. And when Sasha came out, one of them kicked her right on the chest.

“Oof.”

“Sasha!” Brandon roared as he saw what went on and pried through the crowd, rushing over.

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Brandon lunged at the henchman and swung a punch right into his face.

After that, he hurried into the room and rushed towards Sasha, who got kicked to the floor. “Sasha, you okay? Are you hurt?”

However, Sasha could hardly say anything.

She was curled up on the floor and had her arms around her chest. Beads of sweat were rolling down her pale face.

“I... I’m fine. Go get them. Don’t let them... get away.”

Even in pain, the only thing on her mind was not letting the two women escape.

Brandon immediately turned around and stared at Kelly.

He noticed that Kelly did not seem worried at first, but when she saw him, her pupils constricted, and she shouted instantly, “She has an accomplice! Quick! Catch him too! Don’t let him escape!”

Kelly recognized Brandon, so out of panic, she wanted to use the crowd there to slow Brandon and Sasha down so she could escape with her niece.

She was smart, so there was no way she could not figure out why the two were there.

With that, Brandon was soon surrounded by men, with Sasha in his arms. There was no way out.

“Leave... me. Go get them, Quick!”

Sasha kept pushing Brandon away, enraged.

So, Brandon eventually stood up and got ready to break through to chase after them.

Nonetheless, things were not as simple as he thought.

The people around him were all influenced by Kelly. On top of that, with Xandra covered in blood, it was going to be hard for him to protect himself, let alone escape.

“Ah!”

All of a sudden, someone smashed a chair onto Sasha out of nowhere.

Brandon heard the cry and turned around to find the woman behind him collapsed once again after just sitting back up. She was not moving.

“I’m going to kill you guys!”

Brandon went haywire.

He gave up on the notion of chasing after the two, clenched his fists, and threw himself into the crowd.

Total chaos ensued.

As soon as that happened, Kelly’s lips curled into a smirk as she quickly dragged her niece out through the front door.

She had no more time to raise money. She needed to leave the town immediately as things were going to get problematic for her and Xandra.

That said, she would have never expected that the moment she stepped outside, there would be a bunch of black cars arriving. They were like beasts finally pouncing on their prey.

“Huh?”

Xandra, who was at her last leg, was shocked by the scene and almost blacked out then and there.

Kelly's expression also darkened.

Especially when she saw the cars stop right in front of them and a young man came out. He had the presence of an emperor, sending shivers down Kelly's spine.

"S-Sebastian?"

"Seize them!"

The look in Sebastian's eye grew cold. It was like he just climbed his way out of the hell, terrifying, to say the least.

He had a straight face, but the chills in his gaze emanated his frightening intent to kill. And after he gave out the order, he strode inside.

At the same time, Kelly blacked out and collapsed.

She was smart enough to know that if Sebastian was there at a time like that, he was definitely on to her from the very beginning.

So when she was reveling in the satisfaction of being able to toy around with the most prominent person in the industry, she was actually right in the palm of his hand.

Naturally, Kelly knew what was going to happen to her and that the tide had changed.

Meanwhile, inside the Sanders' residence, the fight on the second floor was still going on.

A lot more men came pouring in because of Kelly's slander and Brandon's savage counterattack.

They were all trying to capture the so-called murderers.



“Beat him! Beat him to death! As long as he’s alive, the police won’t say anything about it.”

One of the men rallied more men to attack Sasha and Brandon.

So, they were trapped inside the room, getting beaten up. If it were not for Brandon shielding Sasha, she might have actually been beaten to death.

Bang!

There was a sudden gunshot in the living room while the men were conducting their heroic deed.

At that moment, no one realized it, but the guy that was rallying everyone got a bullet straight through his skull and collapsed.

“Ah!”

With that, everyone stopped what they were doing and started screaming with their hands over their heads.

Especially the women.

However, as soon as they started screaming, another two bangs sounded. This time, the gigantic chandelier was shot down, and the place turned dark.

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Boom! The chandelier shattered onto the floor and silenced everyone in the villa.

The floor was covered in a bed of crystal shards, and among the crystalline sparkles, they saw a man standing there in a black coat.

He had a handsome face with exquisite features and an outstanding air of elegance around him.

That said, he was emitting an intense amount of killing intent, enough to make everyone there peed in their pants.

All because the gun was in his hand.

“If I hear anything from any one of you. This man dies next!” Sebastian pointed the gun towards the second floor.

His eyes red with blood lust as it gave everyone there goosebumps.

Hearing that, everyone upstairs immediately covered their mouths with their hands.

At that moment, Brandon heard Sebastian’s voice and quickly crawled out with his beat-up face. “Sebastian! It’s about time! Get up here!”

He was crying, even though he was more than twenty years old.

Sebastian’s eyes narrowed when he saw that. He had a dark expression on him as he hurried upstairs with the gun.

As expected, the situation was worse than he had imagined.

The room was in disarray. Chairs and vases smashed, shards of glass littered everywhere with blood all over the floor. It was so horrifying that

even his pupils constricted, his eyes more crimson than it was a moment ago.

On the other hand, Sasha, though barely, just picked herself up from the floor. But when she saw those eyes, she actually backed away.

She was supposed to be happy.

Sebastian appearing before her at that particular moment was a godsend, and Sasha should be happy about it.

But she was not.

She was shocked, panicked, and fearful. Those feelings were so strong that they were able to overwhelm the pain all over the body.

Why is he here now? Did he know about it?

A sense of dread started creeping up on her. Sasha felt as though she was caught in a whirlpool. Her head was going numb and she started shivering, forgetting all about the pain.

“Why are you here?” Sebastian spoke.

The words came out between his gritting teeth as he clenched his fist so tight that it made crackling sounds.

Sasha shuddered.

At that very second, it felt like she got dropped into the depths of hell. She was struggling to breathe as there was no hope left.

I'm here for one thing, and one thing only. Did he know about it from the start? Did he set this whole thing up so he could fish those two out of the water? And I'm just the icing on the cake?

There was nothing more she could do.

"Y-You know why I'm here, don't you?"

"What did you just say?" Sebastian narrowed his angry gaze. He did not expect her to behave that way.

"You're being awfully confident here."

"I'm not. I-I'm just admitting it to you so that it's less of a hassle."

Sasha was upset and felt the pressure rushing to her head. She needed to keep it in and calm down.

Sebastian was infuriated. "So? You want me to kill you now? Are you proud of it?"

Sasha's face went pale after hearing that.

Why would I be proud of this?

Sasha wanted to kill herself then and there.

Back then, because of her naivety, he was locked up for six years, suffered for six years. After all those years, she made the same mistake yet again. This time, if things went beyond repair, she would be doomed.

She could never feel proud of that.

Even if Sebastian really did slay her right there, Sasha would have no complaints.

“No. I feel sorry for you, Sebastian.” Sasha looked at the man in a calm manner. “I owe you too much. So no matter what you want to do to me, I deserve it.”

Sebastian went quiet.

“I-I only have one simple request. Please take good care of the kids if I’m gone.”

Sasha could no longer bear with the stench of the blood and started coughing.

Her eyes were red and watery, looking like she was being choked. She was in so much pain that she had to bend down. Not long after, blood started flowing out from her mouth.

Sebastian’s expression immediately changed.

However, before he could do anything, Brandon came rushing inside. “What are you doing, Sebastian? Are you out of your mind? Why are you chastising her the moment you saw her?”

He went and supported Sasha up.

That said, in a swift motion, Sebastian scooped Sasha away and held her tightly in his arms.

“You listen here. If you ever drag her out like this again, I will cut you down!” Sebastian left one last warning as he left, still gritting his teeth.

A warning mainly targeted at Brandon than Sasha.

Thus, when he and the lot left with Sasha, who had blacked out. The Sanders residence was in shambles. Brandon was the only one left, with a severely injured face.

Cut me down? Try me! You're just an ex-husband! What right do you have to act tough in front of me?