

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 481

“Huh? It jumped on you from behind?”

“Yes. I fell conscious after that. Anyway, how did you see it chewing on my leg? What kind of monster is it?”

Despite not being afraid of anything, Sabrina’s voice trembled when she recalled what had happened.

Sasha fell silent as she didn’t have an answer too. After all, she too had fainted out of fear.

From what Sabrina is saying, she must have been the one who dropped the birth certificates on the floor.

In that case, what is that monster? It was relatively big. So why did no one ever notice its existence?

Although she was baffled by it, she had no time to dwell on the question.

After all, she needed to log into the game and find Sebastian.

“Overlord? My oh my. With a handle like that, it’s as if he is worried that no one knows his identity.”

“Who are you talking about?”

Lance suddenly turned around and asked when he saw Sasha’s eyes glued to the computer.

Regaining her senses, Sasha waved him away as it was none of his business.

However, when she finally found Overlord, she was stunned.

Damn it, he is such a high-level player while I'm just a newbie. How am I going to hook up with him? Hell, he might not even be bothered with me at all.

Sasha was on the brink of tears.

Lance called out, "Sha?"

Finally, Sasha had no choice but to turn to him for advice.

"Lennie, I have a question. When playing games, how do newbies hook up with elite player?"

"What?"

What kind of question is that?

Why is she asking about games all of a sudden?

After pondering a moment, he took out his phone and sent Sebastian a message: Sebastian, are the both of you talking?

Sebastian: ?

Lance: Ever since Sha stepped into the office, she did nothing other than look up how to play games. She even asked me how a newbie links up with an elite player.

After a long silence, Sebastian replied: What's her handle?

Under the pretext of asking Sasha a question, he sneaked a glance on her screen.

Lance: You won't believe this... Pinky Pork

Sebastian: ...

Unaware that both men were laughing at her expense, Sasha was still racking her brains on how to link up with an elite.

“You're too new to the game. Usually, elites will just ignore you.”

“I know.” Sasha nodded in agreement. “That's why I'm feeling frustrated.”

“Perhaps, you can pretend to be a fan.”

“Fan?”

“That's right. Elite players have tons of fans who admire them. You can use this as an excuse to add him. Who knows, you might just get lucky.”

In the end, Lance cooked up an idea for her.

Sasha gulped.

Casually adding a fan?

How can he do that? Wouldn't he have a lot of fans by now? Are they guys or girls?

Instead of being happy that she had a way to link up with him, Sasha became upset instead.

Nevertheless, she added him in the end.

When he approved her request to link up, she was shocked. After all, he was among the top players in the game.

This is too much. How can he agree to add a girl he doesn't know this quickly?

Is it because he is really unhappy at home?

And that's why he is trying to find solace here?

Sasha felt a sting in her heart.

“Sha, why are you so quiet all of a sudden? Aren't you supposed to be happy that he has added you? What's with the glum expression?”

“I have suddenly lost interest.”

“Huh?”

When he saw how her expression had changed drastically, Lance was bewildered.

Meanwhile, on the top floor of Palace Hotel, Sebastian ignored his friends who visited him from afar. Instead, he found a corner to focus on his game.

Staring at the newbie account that had just added him, Sebastian furrowed his eyebrows when he didn't see any response.

Sebastian: What's going on, why isn't she doing anything?

Lance: She just asked me if she has become old and haggard.

Sebastian was stumped.

What is that silly woman thinking?

Unable to resist, Sebastian sent her a message.

Overlord: ?

Pinky Pork: Argh! Aaargh!

Sasha finally responded after hearing the notification sound generated by Sebastian's message.

Damn it! This is so exciting. He has actually sent me a message!

Feeling reinvigorated, the dejection she felt earlier had disappeared.

Pinky Pork: Almighty Overlord, I'm a fan of yours who admire you a lot. *Heart*

Sebastian was speechless.

What a load of bull.

All Sasha got in reply from the almighty "Overlord" was an icy row of ellipsis.

Sasha was stumped in response.

It does fit his character though.

Contrary to what I'm thinking, perhaps he doesn't randomly chat up others. Any ordinary person would be frightened away with a response like that.

Sasha's mood began to improve.

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Pinky Pork: Alright, I admit you have seen through me. Actually, I just want you to teach me., will you ?

Overlord: No! Lance was shocked by Sebastian's response.

What's wrong with Sebastian ?

Sasha has already lowered herself to pacify him. And yet, he behaves so heartlessly. Does he not want to reconcile ?

Lance was very worried.

As for Sasha, she lost all hope when she saw his reply.

What a difficult man to assuage...

Overlord: You are a newbie with zero experience. What makes you think an elite player like me is going to take you in ?

Sasha was lost for words.

After a long while, she began typing awkwardly.

Pinky Pork: That's because my boyfriend has broken up with me. Since he likes playing games, I want to learn how to play so that I can cheer him up.

Overlord: ...

Pinky Pork: Almighty Overlord, do you have a girlfriend?

Sasha began laying her trap.

A moment later, his reply caused her to feel ecstatic, especially given the fact that he might block her anytime.

Overlord: Yes.

Pinky Pork: Oh! That's wonderful, do you mind if I ask you a question? If your girlfriend has gotten on your nerves, what does she need to do for you to forgive her?

Before Sebastian could reply, his friends who had gathered in the presidential suite came over when they saw him motionless by the sofa.

“What are you busy with? Aren't you supposed to have a meeting? Everyone is waiting for you.”

“Exactly, Mr. Hayes. We have all arrived and are awaiting your instructions. Just let us know what we need to do.”

“Mmm-hmm...”

There were three of them in total.

All of them exuded an air of complexity. The dignified way in which they behaved revealed the inherent nobility within them.

Sebastian lifted his gaze and looked at them plainly. “I’ll join you in a moment. Jake, please open the bottle of wine first.”

“Sure.”

The young man named Jake nodded with a smile and did what he was told.

Consequently, the other two smiled helplessly.

After all, they had dropped everything they were doing and rushed over to check on Sebastian.

Instead, they found him playing games on his phone.

“What’s the meaning of this? Why is he playing games at such a critical juncture?”

“Erm...”

Even Devin, who was the oldest and calmest among them, didn’t know what to say in response.

Sebastian continued to bury himself in his game.

After their short exchange, Sebastian saw that Pinky Pork had sent a few messages in their chat box expressing how pitiful she was.

Pinky Pork: Overlord? *Pitiful Smiley*

Overlord: Just behave and be good.

Pinky Pork: Huh ?

Overlord: I want her to come home early after work. Whenever she is out of my sight, she needs to report to me on what she is doing.

Pinky Pork: ...

Overlord: Also, she is forbidden to mix with anyone questionable without my permission, especially those that will go around gallivanting.

From the last sentence, Sasha could sense that he seemed to know who she was.

Damn it, isn't he describing the current situation ?

Gallivanting ?

Is he talking about Sabrina ?

Argh!

Sasha's fingers began to tremble from the shock.

Unexpectedly, right after he replied, the chatbox disappeared as he had ended the chat.

F*ck!

Sasha swore.

However, her eyes lit up after having calmed down.

Wait, since he has deleted me. Does it mean that he doesn't know who I am?

Or else, why would he do so?

After having thought it through, Sasha's mood brightened up.

Go home early after work.

Also, report to him when I am out of his sight.

Doesn't it mean that I have to go home now? It's already ten something now while work ends at twelve noon. If I leave now, I'll probably make it in time even if I run into a traffic jam.

Realizing the urgency, Sasha grabbed her bag and stood up.

Lance asked, "Sha, what are you doing?"

Sasha replied, "I'm getting off work as I need to be home early. Anyway, please hold the fort. Call me if there's anything."

With that, Sasha dashed out of the door, leaving Lance behind to deal with the aftermath.

Get off work?

Since when does this apply to our company? Besides, it's only noon!

Meanwhile, at the top floor of Palace Hotel.

Sebastian finally settled down at the card table with his friends. However, he didn't have his usual stern expression on.

In fact, he almost seemed to be smiling.

Holding his cards, Devin asked, "Tell us. What do you plan to do about what's going on with your family?"

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Jake nodded too. "That's right. As long as you say the word, we have enough assets among the four of us to devastate that bast*rd tactically, even if it isn't enough for a strategic strike."

Jake was the youngest among them.

With that dashing face of his, he exuded a ruthlessness that could only be seen among the upper echelons of society.

Furthermore, given that they were based in Jadeborough, their financial resources were more modest.

However, the city was where all power and influence were concentrated.

Furthermore, all of them come from illustrious backgrounds.

After casually putting out a card, Sebastian lifted his gaze and scanned his companions.

"There's no such need."

“No such need?” Jake’s eyes widened. “What does that even mean? Are you afraid?”

“Afraid?”

Pressing his tongue against the ceiling of his jaw, Sebastian sneered, “Do you even think that’s possible? I’m just not interested in this meaningless game.”

Game?

Did he just refer to the fight for hundreds of billions of family assets as a game?

At that moment, even Devin furrowed his eyebrows. “Sebastian, what do you mean? Are you giving up?”

Sebastian nodded. “Mmm-hmm. After going through so much in the past year, I have understood one thing. Life isn’t just about all these. There is so much more out there for us to experience.”

His plain comment sounded extremely philosophical.

Just as he spoke, his three companions fell silent.

Staring at him in disbelief, they wondered if they had heard wrongly.

My God!

Isn’t he the most egoistic and powerful man among us?

He has the ability to move heaven and earth. No one can steal anything from him nor challenge him directly. Or else, only death awaits them.

But, what's going on right now ?

What did we just hear ?

For more than ten seconds, the room fell so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

From the corner of his eye, Sebastian glanced at his watch. "Have you guys stopped playing ? If that's the case, I gotta go."

Devin and Jake were speechless.

Finally, Shawn, who had been quiet throughout, broke the silence.

"What's the reason for that ? You have to give us one given how far we have traveled. After all, we are just worried about you. It's not like we will leave at once just because you have given up."

Left without a choice, Sebastian explained, "I just feel like spending more time with my family. My three children are still young while their mom's health isn't in good shape. Hence, my priorities lie with them."

Everyone fell silent again.

Evidently, his words seemed to contradict his character even more.

It is understandable if he has given up his inheritance for the sake of his children. But, to include his wife...

The three of them couldn't believe what they were hearing. After all, they never imagined him to be a sentimental person.

Suddenly, Sebastian's phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Sebby, aren't you at home? Where are you?"

A gentle and timid voice rang out from the phone, causing everyone at the table to keep quiet.

Sensing the awkwardness, Sebastian got up and walked to the window. "I'm busy outside. What is it?"

"Nothing. It's just that... I felt like calling when I didn't see you at home.... Sebby are you coming back for lunch? If you are, I'll cook something for you."

Sasha sounded extremely submissive over the phone.

She wanted to know where he was and hoped that he could come home. However, worried that he would be angry as she was the one at fault, she had no choice but to ask in acquiescence, just like an abandoned puppy.

Sebastian's Adam's apple bobbed for a fleeting moment.

"Alright. I'll head home right away." With that, he ended the call.

Speechless again, all three of them looked at Sebastian as if they had seen a ghost.

Despite that, Sebastian didn't explain any further. Instead, he grabbed his car keys and jacket before preparing to leave.

Just when he was about to walk out the door, Devin regained his senses and asked, "Where do you plan to go?"

Pausing for a moment, Sebastian replied, "Miralaea. The air is great there."

Devin commented, "Sounds good. Since you have decided, we will support your decision. Anyway, I have three farms there. If you're interested, I can give them to you."

As a Jadeborough socialite with a military background, Devin acted generously.

Sebastian chuckled. "We'll talk about it later. If you really want to help, find me a decent plane to take my family there."

Devin agreed at once. "No problem. Take this and call the number on it."

Just as spoke, he handed Sebastian a name card.

Lowering his gaze, Sebastian realized that it was a pilot's name card. Moreover, the plane was a military model.

He suddenly felt how lucky he was, to be loved by his wife and supported by his friends in times of crisis.

Am I really in the doldrums ?

Sebastian drove off after that...

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Sasha was pouring her heart and soul into preparing lunch.

She did not have any high hopes since she came home to an empty house. Nevertheless, she decided to try her luck and made a call. To her surprise, the man agreed to come home.

Overjoyed, she gave in her best effort.

After half an hour, Sasha heard the sounds of an engine humming outside.

Is he back already ?

She was so excited that she dashed out of the kitchen gleefully with a ladle and a pan still in her hands.

“Sebby, you’re back.”

The person standing outside the courtyard was none other than Sebastian.

He was wearing a khaki overcoat which accentuated his slender figure. The sun shone on his impeccably handsome face, making it seem more surreal than ever.

“Uh-huh.”

He mumbled a response, closed the door behind him, and strode into the house.

A wave of apprehension washed over Sasha.

Well, he's back all right, but why does he seem pissed?

Her lips twitched disapprovingly as she trailed behind him in a dejected manner. "I made lunch. It's your favorite steak, spaghetti, and some calzone."

"Okay..."

Sebastian did not sound too enthused and made his way over to the living room.

Sasha was rendered speechless.

Okay, so he's still mad at me. It's okay, I just have to continue cheering him up.

Sasha padded back to the kitchen and wanted to serve the food that she had prepared once she was done cooking.

She was actually glad that he was willing to come home and have lunch with her.

Meanwhile, Sebastian made his way upstairs right away to take a shower.

He reeked of liquor and cigarette, and he did not wish for her to notice the smell.

Sebastian stepped into the bathroom and put his coat and car keys on the bed.

Sasha came upstairs to look for Sebastian after she was done cooking. Noticing that the bathroom door was closed off with the sounds of running water, Sasha barged in.

“Sebby, are you taking a shower? Are you almost done? Lunch is ready.”

There was no response.

Sasha thought maybe the sound of running water was too loud, and Sebastian could not hear her because of it.

Then, she walked over to the bedside and decided to just sort out the things he left on the bed.

Whoosh.

Just when she picked up the coat, a few things slipped out of the pocket. They were a phone and a small card.

What’s this?

Her interest was piqued by the small card.

“A pilot’s name card?”

She widened her eyes with disbelief at the name card and was baffled by what it meant.

Why would he have a pilot’s name card? What is he planning to do?

Her brain was rife with questions as she desperately wanted some answers. However, the card could not provide any more clues to her.

Then, she noticed the phone on the bed.

To her surprise, the phone unlocked itself.

Sasha was stumped as her heart skipped a beat. Curiosity bubbled inside of her, and she decided to reach for the phone.

Sebastian, I've contacted the pilot. You may give him a call whenever you feel like leaving.

Sasha was thunderstruck at the sight of the message.

It was beyond her wildest imagination that she would be greeted by a message like this when she clicked open his WhatsApp.

So, does this name card belong to the pilot?

Where is he going?

Have we really reached a point of no return? Is he really choosing to leave instead of forgiving me?

Sasha put the things back to where they were supposed to be in a despondent manner. She came out of the bedroom mindlessly as her world spun from the revelation. She did not even have any idea how she made it downstairs.

She felt chills all over her body as she sat on the stone steps in the courtyard. Waves of indignation and sorrow washed over her as beads of tears rolled down her cheeks.

I... I did not do it on purpose.

Sebastian was finally done with his shower and headed downstairs.

However, he was surprised that nobody was in sight after he walked over to the dining room.

Something came up at the office, and I need to head over there for a bit. Go ahead and have lunch.

The table was laden with food. Sebastian read the note with her neat handwriting that explained why nobody was around.

She' has gone to the office? What kind of trouble could possibly surface from that kind of company?

However, Sebastian was pleased that she had kept in mind how she should report her whereabouts whenever she was not in his sight.

“Fine, I won't pick on you this time.”

He took a seat and did not dwell on the thought. Then, he started to dig into the delicious meal that she had prepared.

What he did not know was, after the devastated woman came out of the house, she sobbed as she wandered aimlessly on the streets.

Sasha was not one to cry easily.

However, she knew she was to be blamed this time and felt exasperated over her own silly mistake. What should I do now?

She gave Sabrina a call. “Sabrina, what should I do? Your... your brother doesn’t want me anymore. He’s leaving.”

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“He’s leaving?”

Sabrina who had just been allowed to take some food back at the Hayes found herself losing appetite after listening to Sasha.

“Where’s he going?”

“I don’t know. I saw someone introducing a pilot to him, telling him to contact the pilot any time he wants to leave.”

Sabrina was at a loss for words.

She knew that her brother’s condition was about the same as what the woman had described.

After the Hayes had regained power, their financial support had been cut off. Hence, Sabrina was not at all surprised when she heard Sasha saying that Sebastian was contemplating leaving.

“Didn’t you try explaining to him?”

“I did, but he’s not listening. Besides, I tried your suggestion and sounded him out in the game but he was not walking his talk.”

Sasha cried as she sat on the grass clutching onto her phone.

Sabrina was rendered speechless.

She tried to bite her tongue but to no avail. In the end, she decided to spill the beans and said, “Don’t blame him, our father said some nasty things to him the other day.”

“W-what?”

“My father thought that Sebastian was behind the idea of us stealing from the memorial hall and reprimanded him. He accused Sebastian of being a hypocrite, claiming that my brother was merely feigning disinterest. My father even challenged him to let him know straight away if he was indeed after it, chiding him for being a coward for hiding behind two women.”

Sasha felt an epiphany hit her.

She stopped in her tracks right then and froze on the ground.

Did I hear her wrong?

How could a father say that to his own son? Did he know what it truly meant, and how deep his words could cut?

Sasha finally stopped crying.

She felt a chill down her spine as the pang of realization hit her. A sense of remorse and guilt washed over her.

What have I done?

How could I let him suffer such indignation? And yet I have the audacity to wonder why he’s still mad at me?

Sasha was on the brink of losing her mind.

Then, she dashed to the roadside and halted a cab. “To the Hayes Residence at Gold Street.”

“Sure, Miss.”

The cab sped toward her destination.

Upon reaching the place, she was rather disappointed to hear someone telling her that Frederick was not in.

“Sasha, why are you here? Do you think you haven’t already caused enough trouble for Sebastian?”

The man who walked out of the Hayes Residence was Sebastian’s cousin, Saul Hayes.

He was the eldest son of Ethan, and the man grimaced at the sight of Sasha.

Her eyes went red at his remark. “No, that’s not it. Saul, I’m here to explain to Mr. Hayes that this has nothing to do with Sebastian.”

Of course, Saul would not believe in her.

His face darkened before he turned around to head inside the house.

Sasha started to get exasperated and dashed over to stop the man. “Saul, please believe me. I really want to explain it all to Mr. Hayes so that he can apologize to Sebastian. Otherwise, things are going to go out of hand.”

Saul was stumped for a moment. He thought about Sebastian for a moment and decided to tell the woman.

“He went to the nursing home thanks to you guys.”

Nursing home ?

Is it the one that I've been to when I was still working at the hospital ?

Sasha wasted no time and got the address. Then, she dashed for the nursing home right away.

She was adamant about meeting Frederick. Sasha could not stand idly by as Sebastian was being chided, for she knew that the man had always been a sensitive one. She could not even begin to imagine how traumatized he would be by his father's words.

Sasha sped through the traffic, eager to get there as soon as possible.

She almost could not pull herself together at the thought of the indignation and wrath that the man had endured because of her.

After about forty minutes, she finally reached the nursing home.

Sasha knew she reached the place just in time because the familiar Rolls-Royce was parked right at the driveway.

Sasha got off the car and dashed into the home.

The home reminded her of her own unbecoming past.

She still remembered the day when the cold breeze blew past her face. It was the first time she had stepped into the place after she came back from the dead.

The old folks who recognized her were beyond excited at the sight of her.

However, things are different now.

Sasha braced against the cold wind with fury written all over her face as she was distraught with disappointment.

“Wait a minute. Who are you? Why are you here?”

“I’m looking for Frederick Hayes. Where is he?” Sasha snapped.

The woman was boiling over with rage that she enunciated his full name.

The nurse in charge turned pale.

Frederick Hayes?

Did she just utter the president’s full name? Who is she?

Just when she was about to ask someone to chase Sasha out, a silhouette appeared from behind the two women.

“Let her in. She’s Mr. Hayes’s guest.”

“Oh... Okay.”

Sasha finally got what she wanted.

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She followed the person in. To her surprise, it was still the same position as one year ago.

When Sasha finally met the old man, she realized that the room that he was staying in was the one from before. A sense of déjà vu washed over her as the old man was brewing tea at the very same spot.

“So you’re here already. Do you fancy a cup of tea?”

Rage burned inside her chest as her bloodshot eyes turned red as ruby.

How is he still so calm?

How can he act like nothing’s happened after hurting his very own son like that? Since when has he become so cold-blooded?

“Have a seat. I just brewed some tea, and it’s a black tea from your hometown. I think you’ll like it.”

Frederick did not take much notice of the girl’s expression. Noticing that she stood frozen in the spot, he patiently extended his invitation once again.

Sasha finally spoke up. “I’m not here to drink tea. I’m here to clarify something.”

She did not beat around the bush.

She’s here to clarify something?

Frederick looked impassively at her.

Only then did he notice the indignation on her face. Not only that, her tense little face even showed hints of heartache and disappointment.

She's so young, and yet she has the audacity to show me that face?

Frederick shook his head, picked up the teapot with freshly brewed tea and poured her a cup.

“Fine. What are you trying to clarify?”

“The incident about me and your daughter sneaking into the memorial hall. It has nothing to do with Sebastian. He doesn't have a single clue about it!”

Sasha approached the old man and tried to explain herself.

Frederick merely chuckled and said, “Is that so?”

“Yes, I swear! If he has any idea about it, I'll be run over by a car!”

Desperate to clear Sebastian's name, she went to the extent of cursing herself.

Frederick finally knitted his brows as if he did not fancy her painting such a gruesome picture.

“Don’t be hasty and curse yourself so. Believe me when I say that he knows about it. How else do you think the share transfer agreements by Peter could stay in your hands for so long?”

“What did you say?”

“I’m saying that he’s seen through your little tricks. As for the ten billion, do you think that Andy can get you that much money in such a short time?”

He held the cup of tea and reminded her with a cold, hard tone.

Sasha was stumped.

She had not given it much thought.

Back then, Peter had shoved the share transfer agreements to her and soon, Sabrina came looking for her. There was no time for her to think it through.

All she could think about was how she could help him defend the assets that he had poured his heart and soul into building. She was reluctant to let his assets fall into other hands. Hence, there was no time to waste ruminating over the details.

So... what is he saying?

Does Sebastian know?

Am I the one in the dark all along?

Sasha dared not go down the rabbit hole further. Her petite face turned pale with each passing second.

Frederick noticed her demeanor and smiled thinly. “Can you remember? Shrewd as you are, it’d be a piece of cake for you to figure it out. When you were caught red-handed by me in the memorial hall, he came running the next second. What’s that telling you?”

A pin-drop silence ensued as Sasha’s mind went into overdrive.

She shuddered from the sheer volume of information she had to process.

No, that’s not it!

He’s not someone like that, that’s impossible!

She finally lost it and dashed over to slam on his coffee table. “So what if he knows? Then, it’s impossible for him to steal something that he doesn’t even want!”

“No? So what exactly is he doing right now?”

“He’s only doing it for me!”

Sasha finally found her anchor. “That’s right. It was all because of me. I did not want him to give it up, and I wanted to safeguard what he had, so he was trying to fulfill my wish.”

Frederick was rendered speechless.

He sat there as he stared at the hysterical girl. Frederick was at a loss for words.

She knows that b*stard inside out.

That b*stard is really lucky to have met a girl who is wholeheartedly devoted to him.

Frederick grew silent.

He put down the cup of tea in his hand, the corner of his crinkled lips curled into a thin smile. Sasha thought she spotted a hint of relief in the old man's muddy eyes.

“Are you sure you want to stay by his side? You've given up on everything because of him once. Are you sure you're not going to regret it if that happens again?”

“That's not what we're discussing right now,” Sasha said dryly.

She was still agitated, and could not accept that the old man tried to steer the conversation in another direction. The pent-up fury in her chest was still burning.

The old man noticed her silence. He took something out and placed it on the coffee table.

“This is what you're looking for. If you've thought things through, you can take it away right now. However, I want you to think carefully before you make your decision.”

He did not answer her question and merely pointed at the things on the coffee table calmly.

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Sasha paused for a while before she took a look at those items.

“T-This is your seal? And your ID!” Her eyes sprang wide open and stared at Frederick in disbelief.

He was, however, very calm.

Picking up the pot of tea he had just brewed, he proceeded to pour her another cup.

“Yes. With them, you will be able to buy over the shares from Peter. Although 20% isn’t much, at least he can be a shareholder of Hayes Corporation once again.”

Sasha was stunned.

Everything seemed to happen so quickly, and she could not get her head around it.

She defended Sebastian again. “He couldn’t care less about that. It’s just that I don’t wish to see the fruit of his labor given away to someone else just like that.”

This time round, Frederick did not even refute. “All right. You can take these and go now.”

Sasha’s fists clenched. “Why?”

“Because you are right. No matter what, he is still my son. I should leave something for him. Furthermore, the two of you have three children. It’s only right that I should give these to you guys.”

That was his final answer.

Before Sasha could say anymore, she was taken away by the same man who brought her in earlier on.

Of course, with her were the two items.

Leave something for us?

He made us sound like a charity case! I don't need that! Neither does Sebastian!

The more Sasha thought about it, the angrier she got.

However, she had no idea that the man who just threw her out went back and said to Frederick, "Mr. Hayes, are you sure about this? If this is the case, I don't think that woman will let you go."

Frederick laughed.

There was no sign of fear on his face.

He closed his eyes and enjoyed the aroma of the tea that he was drinking. When his eyes opened again, he had never looked as joyful as he had at the present moment.

"Get my lawyer here."

"All right, Mr. Hayes."

Meanwhile, Sebastian only noticed that something was amiss after two hours had gone by.

Overlord: Where is your sister?

Ghostsmasher: What? Sebastian, I have no idea. She isn't back yet. I thought she has gone back to make dinner for you.

Lance, who was at the company, suddenly received a text from Sebastian, and he was freaking out.

The moment he answered his question, Sebastian went offline immediately.

Such double standards!

He should have at least played a game with me.

Sebastian started to search for Sasha's location through her mobile phone.

He soon discovered that she was located more than ten miles away from the outskirts of the city. The veins in his temples started twitching incessantly.

“What is she doing so far away? What is she up to again?”

When he first saw her location, he was worried about her. His worry was soon replaced with anger.

He could not wait to get his hands on her and give her a good spanking of her life.

Sebastian stepped on the accelerator, and the car sped off into the distance.

Half an hour had gone by.

Sasha was still sitting under a poplar tree near a remote bus stop.

She was already on her way back, but she wanted to clear her thoughts.

That was why she got off the bus earlier on.

Several minutes had passed since then.

What am I going to do ?

Should I really go along with the original plan and transfer the shares to my name using these two items ?

Or should I be honest with Sebastian and let him decide ?

But if that's the case, wouldn't he be even angrier ? After all, I have gone and seen Frederick and taken these things. Will Sebastian misunderstand me and think that I'm going behind his back to take the things that he doesn't want ?

Sasha was very confused.

At that moment, she felt like getting rid of the two items that she was holding.

Before she could do that, a pair of men's leather shoes appeared in front of her.

“Eh ?”

“You're brave to start roaming around so soon. Have you forgotten what I have just told you ?”

The infuriated man lorded over her. He was so furious that he had forgotten about his secret identity in the game.

Those words came out of him through gritted teeth. He could not wait to punish her!

Sasha was startled for a while.

She looked at the man in a daze. It was only after a long while before she could react, and she stood up in a panic.

“Sebby, why are you here?”

“You don’t want me here?”

“No, that’s not what I meant...” The frightened Sasha waved her hands in denial.

How would I dare?

It’s strange though. What did he show up here out of the blue? This is, after all, the outskirts of the city.

“I was just... I was just wondering if you would come to get me if I don’t go back. Then, when I looked up, you were right in front of me.”

Her tears fell as she was explaining.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 488

Sasha’s tears appeared without any warning.

Perhaps she had been holding on to her emotions for too long. The sight of him caused her to cry uncontrollably.

Sebastian panicked instantly.

He stretched out his arms and consoled her.

“Why are you crying? I wasn’t that angry with you.”

Sasha looked at him amidst her tears and lost all control of her emotions.

It was true he did not scold her.

Nevertheless, she was still upset with herself for doing what she had done even though she knew that he would not like it.

As far as she was concerned, she was protecting his interest. However, she had no inkling that he was aware of everything, and that in order to fulfill her wish, he had been wronged.

Is she a fool?

Sasha could not forgive herself. She felt so terrible that she could not bear to see his face. Instead, she squatted down and held her teary face.

Sebastian was speechless.

What’s going on? Did someone bully her?

A deadly look came over that gorgeous face of his. He then got down on his knees and stared at her.

“What’s wrong with you? Stop crying. Tell me what exactly happened!”

His every word was laced with a murderous intent.

After a while, Sasha looked up at him tearfully and asked, “Are you mad at me?”

“What?”

“The last time when I stole your father’s things from the memorial hall in your house, I heard you were being told off. Do you hate me now?”

It took Sasha a lot of effort to complete her speech. There were a number of times she choked when the feelings of guilt and sorrow surfaced.

Sebastian, who was supporting her shoulders, looked on in bewilderment.

Do I hate her?

What is going on in that mind of hers? What makes her think I will have such ill feelings for her?

He looked displeased. “What nonsense! Why would I hate you?”

“Then, why are you leaving?”

“What?”

“Isn’t that your plan? You are taking the children with you to somewhere else and leaving me behind all by myself, aren’t you?”

Sasha felt so sad and wronged for herself that her tears started streaming down again.

Sebastian heard his teeth creak.

This is why she is getting so upset?

Who told her that I don’t want her anymore? Why is she thinking of nonsense like this?

Sebastian was getting frustrated and had the sudden urge to wallop her. However, he calmed himself and explained, “There’s no such thing. Where did you hear this rumor from? Why would I leave you behind?”

He was getting irritated, and he wiped off her tears in a rough manner.

Suddenly, Sasha’s eyes widened.

He wouldn’t leave me behind?

But how about the name card and the WhatsApp messages that I saw?

Sasha finally calmed down and said, “Then, why are you looking for a pilot? You even had someone arrange it for you. Sebastian, you don’t have to lie to me. I saw everything.”

“What did you see?”

“That name card and your WhatsApp messages.”

She looked at him indignantly, and her tears were threatening to fall again.

Sebastian was dumbfounded.

So, this is the real reason why she broke down?

This silly girl is so stupid, she is killing me.

Sebastian’s temples were throbbing badly. After some time, he kneeled before her and asked through gritted teeth, “This is the reason why you left without even having your lunch?”

Sasha looked down and did not answer his question.

That must be it.

God knew how sad and scared she was at that time. She was wandering aimlessly on the streets and had no idea where she was heading to.

Furthermore, she had heard from Frederick that Sebastian knew about everything all along.

Even though he was aware, he still intended to leave.

That must mean that he was really angry with her.

Plod! Plod!

Two huge droplets of tears fell again.

Sebastian was taken aback.

He had no time to be angry. Instead, he quickly clarified, “Yes, one of my friends did introduce a pilot to me. He also arranged a plane for me to leave this place. But, if I’m leaving and not taking you with me, who am I taking? Are you being silly? What are you thinking about in that brain of yours every day? If there is something you are not sure of, you can always ask me personally. What’s the point of getting upset and angry all by yourself? Sasha, are you too free?”

The last statement sounded pretty harsh.

However, there was no denying that Sebastian was relieved once he figured out the situation.

Oh well, as long as it’s not about other issues.

Sasha was told off as expected.

Is it really like what he said?

He wants to take me with him? Then, why didn’t he mention this before?

Events had taken a turn too quickly, and it was too much for Sasha to digest it in such a short time. All she did was stare blankly at Sebastian.

He sighed.

What can I possibly do? Of all the women in the world, I chose to fall in love with this fool. Since I've made my bed, I will have to lie in it now.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 489

“Initially, I wanted to bring all of you to Miralaea. It's a conducive environment for the children. However, seeing that your dad is still not released from prison, I got my friend to book the pilot and the private jet first. Once he is free, we will all go together. Do you understand the situation now?”

Sasha was stumped.

He had even thought of her dad.

Everything finally made sense to Sasha. She was overcome with euphoria and excitement. Looking at him through her teary eyes, she nodded.

“Yes.”

“So let's stop this nonsense, shall we? Come home with me. The children are about to finish their school now.”

Sebastian lifted her chin gently and wiped off her tears.

“Okay,” Sasha responded obediently and then stood up.

“Ouch...”

However, she experienced a sharp pain in her feet and fell to the ground again.

Sebastian squatted down in front of her immediately.

Once again, he was in awe of her level of intelligence.

“You came out wearing these?”

“Yes...”

Embarrassment crept up on Sasha’s face, and she turned her head away.

In truth, when her skirt was lifted to reveal the clogs that she had been wearing, she had unwittingly exposed her foolishness.

In the end, Sebastian had no choice but to piggyback her to the car.

They walked along the quiet road as the evening sun began to set. Their shadows resembled the long strokes of an artist.

Sasha could not help but feel an intense burst of joy as she lay on his back with her ankles dangling about.

This was the first time he had ever carried her on his back.

“You like it?”

“Yes.”

Sasha answered so softly and unbeknownst to him, she blushed.

Sebastian found it amusing.

Yet, his heart had gone mushy at the sound of her response. That had never ever happened before.

“Okay.”

One word and that was his promise to her.

What promise?

The promise is that this will always be where you belong for as long as you want it to be.

Always.

That night, after the two of them had made their feelings known to one another, they spent the entire night making love.

Thereafter, Sasha fell into a deep sleep.

The following day when Sasha woke up, Sebastian had already sent the children to school.

She moved her aching body around and was about to get out of bed when her eyes fell on her bag.

For a moment, her good mood dissipated.

She had forgotten all about the two hot potatoes.

What should I do with them now?

It was obvious that Sebastian would not want her to get involved in that matter anymore. Since he had decided to take all of them away from here, that pretty much summed up his stand.

So what am I supposed to do with these two items now ?

Return them to Frederick ?

No. If I give them back; then, it's as good as giving Hayes Corporation to Solomon.

Sasha did not wish to see such an outcome. After much thought, she decided to phone Sabrina.

“Hello, Sabrina. It's me.”

“What's wrong ? Your man doesn't want you anymore ? Don't worry. Life will still go on even without a man.”

A typical phone call with Sabrina would never involve any nice words from her end. Instead, she would be loud and straightforward. Most people would have lost their tempers with her after a couple of minutes of conversation.

Sasha controlled herself.

“No, nothing like that. I just want to let you know that your father has given me those things.”

“What did you say ?”

Sabrina's voice had gone even louder than before. “My father gave you those things ? How is that possible ? Are you dreaming ?”

“No. If you don't believe me, I can show you some photos.”

Sasha laid out the seal and Frederick's ID. She then took a photo and sent it to Sabrina.

A few seconds later, Sabrina went berserk!

“What the f*ck! Is this for real? Is my father all right? Why would he give these to you? Is he getting senile?”

Sasha kept quiet.

To be honest, she shared the same sentiments as Sabrina.

Anyhow, the most important thing right now would be to deal with the two items.

Sasha said patiently, “Now that you know for sure that I have them, what should we do about them?”

“Are you kidding me? Of course, they're yours to keep.”

“No! I can't have them in my possession now!”

“Why not?”

“Yesterday, your brother has told me that he wants to take me and get away from here. He doesn't want to have anything more to do with Hayes Corporation.”

“F*ck!”

Another vulgarity escaped from Sabrina's mouth.

Blo*dy h*ll! The moment this woman becomes lovey-dovey with my brother again, she forgets all about me!

Sabrina had no other option. After a few seconds of silence, she asked, “So what do we do now? Do we just let that bast*rd take everything away from us?”

“If you don’t wish to see that happening, there’s only one way out of this predicament.”

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 490

“What do you suggest?”

“I’ll pass the items to you!” Sasha finally said after much consideration.

The moment Sabrina heard what Sasha said, her eyes bulged in surprise. “What did you say? Repeat yourself! You’re passing the items to me?”

Sasha nodded her head. “Yes. Firstly, you are the eldest daughter of the Hayes family. Secondly, if your brother is unwilling to take over Hayes Corporation, you are the only other suitable candidate. After all, you’ve been in charge of running Hayes Corporation before.”

“But...”

“All right, no more buts. Let’s meet at Central Square. We’ll talk when we meet.” Sasha hung up the phone after that, not giving Sabrina any opportunity to voice her objection. Sometimes people like her need to be pushed.

Sasha packed the items and left her house shortly.

Before she left, she sent a text message to tell Sebastian she had gone to the office.

The text message got Sebastian thinking.

“Mr. Hayes, you asked me to look into where Madam went yesterday. I’ve got the information now. After she left her house, she went to the Hayes Residence, before paying a visit to Chester Nursing Home.”

Sebastian was silent. Chester Nursing Home ?

He cast a glance at Karl, who was speaking to him from outside his car. Isn’t that the place where Dad is staying ? What was Sasha doing there ? Was she looking for Dad ? Why did she go and see him ?

Sebastian’s face darkened.

Although he did not get angry with Sasha for what happened at the memorial hall, he undoubtedly did not want her to have any further dealings with anyone from the Hayes family, especially not with his father. “Did you find out why she was there ?”

“No. The security was too tight. But it looked like the visit ended with her being chased out of the place.”

“Chased out ?” Sebastian, whose face was already clouded over with unhappiness, seemed taken aback by that last piece of information.

Karl nodded his head earnestly. “Yes. I was told that she was ranting and raving on her way out, seemingly unwilling to leave.”

Sebastian was lost for words. Have I misunderstood her? When I found her yesterday, she was weeping and asking me if I hate her for the scolding I received over what happened in the memorial hall. But I hadn't told her what had happened in the memorial hall. That means that she must have found out about it from someone and went to confront Dad about it. I've always known that Sasha will not allow me to suffer in silence. What a silly girl!

Sebastian felt guilt-stricken at this realization.

All the gloom and frustration that had been hanging over him dissipated as if there was a ray of sunlight shining through the clouds. “I see. You can stop following her for now. Send people to get things in Miralaea in order first. Make sure the school and our accommodation are ready.”

“Yes, Mr. Hayes.” Karl set to work immediately after receiving the instruction. Truth be told, even though this boss of mine is no longer running Hayes Corporation, he will always be an authoritative figure, calling the shots wherever he goes.

Sasha arrived at Central Square.

They had met at the same cafe before. But it was different this time because both of them had toned down their dressing in order not to attract any attention to themselves.

“Have you got the stuff? Let me see them,” Sabrina, who was wearing a cap, asked Sasha the moment they sat down in the cafe.

Sasha took out Frederick's seal and ID from her bag.

This is unbelievable. We failed miserably when we tried to steal these from Dad. Now he has actually handed them over willingly? Sabrina looked at the items for a long time. "Damn it, these are real!"

Sasha did not speak. Casting a glance at the quirky woman sitting opposite her, she picked up her cup and took a sip of coffee.

"Now that you've verified these items are real, what's your take on my idea?"

"I..." Sabrina suddenly seemed hesitant.

Truth be told, with Sabrina's capability, once she got hold of the twenty percent shares, she would be above Solomon.

But one thing everyone seemed to have overlooked was that as the eldest daughter of the Hayes family, she had never held any shares in Hayes Corporation.

Why is that so?

A wave of sadness swept over Sabrina's face as she looked down and stirred her coffee with her spoon for what seemed like a long time. Finally, she said, "Dad will never agree to it."

"Why? Aren't you his daughter?"

"Yes, but in my younger days, I dabbled in something that I shouldn't have touched. At that time, Dad told me that I had lost my right to inheritance for good." Sabrina had never sounded gloomier as she spilled her secret to Sasha.

Sasha was dumbfounded. Something she shouldn't have touched? I've never heard anything about this. What could it have been to push Frederick to mete out such a severe penalty?

Sasha's curiosity was piqued. She asked cautiously, "What... was it? Can you share with me what happened?"

Sabrina, who was known for her bad temper, was on the brink of yelling back at Sasha.