

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 521

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That's some pretty scary sh*t. What the hell is wrong with that man? What made him lose his temper like that? Is he going to take down the whole house with him?

Filled with worry and unease, Lance decided to wait for Sebastian to calm down before seeking him out.

Alas, he did not get to meet Sebastian because when he went to the room upstairs after coaxing the children, he found the door wide open and a mess on the ground, but no Sebastian.

It was obvious that the man had long since left.

That night, he did not once return to the house.

Worried sick, Lance and the children asked Wendy, who had just come back, to send some people to look for him. Unfortunately, no one was able to find him, not until the next morning when someone knocked on the door.

"Wendy! Open the door, Wendy!"

"Coming..."

After a restless night, Wendy was slightly disorientated upon hearing the somewhat familiar voice. Despite that, she quickly ran over to get the door.

What she never expected was to see Sasha, who she hadn't seen in many days, supporting a pale-faced Sebastian.

"Madam, you're-"

"Let's talk later," Sasha cut her off. "Sebastian was under the rain all night at the cemetery. Quick, help me get him upstairs, then call the doctor to come over."

After hastily giving Wendy some instructions, she helped the man through the door.

Snapping back to her senses, Wendy hurriedly called Lance to come down and help.

Ten minutes later, the children, who had just woken up, obediently stood by the bed to watch

as their mother examined their father in the master bedroom on the second floor.

Yay! Mommy's finally back!

Their faces were literally glowing with happiness.

Sasha was done after a while.

"He's running a high fever, and his tonsils are also very inflamed. My guess is he drank last night. Has the doctor arrived? We need to put him on a drip to bring down the fever."

"I've called the doctor. He'll be here any time."

Wendy nodded profusely by the side.

Sasha was a doctor herself, but the house did not have the necessary equipment for a situation like this. That was the only reason they needed to call a doctor.

Wendy and Lance, as well as the three children, did not question Sasha's actions.

Sure enough, the doctor arrived very soon. After conducting another round of examination on Sebastian, he gave the same diagnosis as Sasha did. With that, he quickly set up an IV drip for Sebastian, who had already passed out on the bed.

Finally, everyone heave a sigh of relief.

After making sure Sebastian was all settled in, Wendy finally found the time to speak to Sasha. "Madam, why did you come back so suddenly? Wasn't Karl supposed to pick you up in Jetroina?"

Sebastian did not hide this matter from Wendy.

Hence, she knew that Karl was instructed to pick Sasha up in Jetroina.

Sasha smiled faintly in response. "Yes. We probably missed each other, but it's fine. I've already called to inform him. He'll be back soon enough."

"I see."

Wendy nodded in realization.

Just then, three small creatures rushed toward their mother. It had been too long since they saw her, so they wasted no time cozying up to her.

Of course, Vivian was the first to throw herself into Sasha's arms. With red-rimmed eyes, she

whined adorably, "Mommy, you're finally back. I missed you so much."

Sasha immediately opened her arms to embrace the little girl.

"I missed you too. I'm sorry for making you worry, sweetie."

"It's okay, Mommy. As long as you're back."

The little girl nestled in her mother's arms. In just a short period of time, she seemed to have

matured a lot for her age.

Sasha chuckled softly and was about to plant a kiss on her daughter's forehead, but Ian and Matteo came up to her just then, asking for hugs as well.

But when Sasha saw the two of them approaching her, she abruptly put Vivian down.

"Goodness. I forgot I touched your daddy just a while ago. I'm gonna go take a shower now.

The last thing I want is to infect you kids."

Matteo and Ian were slightly disheartened, but they merely nodded their heads in understanding.

“Maintaining hygiene is very important. I just don’t want to spread the germs from Daddy to you guys.”

“Mm-hmm, we understand.”

“Let’s go play with Aunt Sabrina first, then we can find Mommy again when she’s free,” one of the children proposed.

Hence, Ian, Matteo and Vivian, the sensible children that they were, went looking for their aunt.

By the time Sebastian came to, it was already almost evening.

He opened his eyes to a splitting headache, and the first thing he noticed was the yellowed ceiling and the faint noise of the heater.

Am I home?

He shifted slightly, only to find that his whole body was aching.

“You’re awake? How are you feeling?”

Suddenly, a woman’s familiar voice reached his ears, reminding him of a spring breeze billowing gently across a river.

Huh?

Sebastian’s blood ran cold, and he snapped his head to the side.

Sure enough, under the bright lights was a familiar woman with a glass in her hand and a tender smile on her face, looking so beautiful she resembled a flower in full bloom.

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“You’re finally back!”

Sebastian rushed over and held her firmly in his arms before she could respond to him. It was the first time he was so affectionate in front of others.

Sasha felt her limbs turning stiff and brought herself to a halt after making her way back with a glass of water.

Sebastian was unable to suppress his emotions anymore after spending the entire night drinking in front of Frederick’s grave.

His world had fallen apart as soon as he figured out he wasn’t Frederick’s biological son after making his way to Hayes Residence.

On top of that, he had turned his father down instead of offering him his helping hand when his father needed him the most.

He merely transferred his father to Jadeborough’s hospital after Channing begged him over and over again.

Holding the woman in his arms, Sebastian let loose of his emotions when he recalled the

time he refused to show up even after his so-called father had passed on.

“I’m so sorry for everything! I wouldn’t have resorted to such extreme countermeasures if I were aware of the truth. I am really sorry!”

The tall man snuggled against the woman as if he were a little boy instead of an intimidating figure. He just couldn’t show his vulnerable side to others apart from her.

On the other hand, Sasha started trembling with her eyes glued to the man in front of her. She could feel her limbs turning stiff.

As much as she tried to keep her emotions to herself, she couldn’t stop herself from panting. It was then she started trembling while holding the glass of water against her will.

“Darling?”

When Sebastian noticed Sasha’s response, he raised his head and looked at her in the eyes

with a pair of tears welled-up eyes, and a confused look.

As torrents of grief streamed down her cheeks, Sasha placed the glass of water on the nightstand and stuttered, “I-I shouldn’t have left you when you needed me! I-I’m so sorry for not being around!”

She held him firmly in her arms as if she had been waiting for him to open up to her.

Startled by Sasha’s response, it took Sebastian a few seconds to return to his senses. After all, she had never shown him her affectionate side due to her strict upbringing over the years.

In spite of being married, she had always been a relatively timid woman even when she was already a mother of three.

Therefore, he couldn’t get used to it when she responded in such a fierce manner.

Holding him in her arms, she asserted in a gentle tone, “Why don’t you stop blaming yourself? I’m sure he’s going to forgive you! As soon as you’re feeling well, we’ll bring the children and pay him another visit! He’ll be thrilled by their presence!”

Sebastian finally returned to his usual self when he heard her words of affirmation.

Similarly, Sasha felt great as he had regained his composure. She took a step back and thought of showing him the way to his bed since he had yet to recover.

However, her heart skipped a beat when she caught a glimpse of the handsome patient’s bright grin.

“Darling?”

“Huh?”

Sebastian’s eyes widened in disbelief when he saw her closing in with her eyes closed, and her lips pouted, indicating she was about to kiss him.

He was at a loss for words due to the kiss that came out of nowhere. Without a second thought, he inched backward and stopped her from kissing him.

“Darling?”

“I’m afraid you’re going to catch a cold! Why don’t you go ahead and check on the kids to see if they’re up to something mischievous again?”

Sebastian was equally confused by his odd response. He made something up to deceive her

when he caught her responding with a frown.

“Well, it’s time for you to tuck yourself in and call it a day as well.”

As it made sense, Sasha stopped having her doubts and strode her way out of her room with joy written all over her face.

Staring at her departing figure, he secretly heaved a long sigh of relief before making his way back to the bed.

It feels weird when she starts addressing me in such an intimate manner! I just can't get used to her being affectionate! That must be the reason I have stepped away from her when she tried to kiss me!

He shrugged those thoughts off as he had to tend to something else, including dealing with Sabrina, his children, and Frieda who had just returned.

Things were chaotic as they had to deal with countless conflicts one way or another.

"Eeekk...!"

"T-There's a ghost!"

As soon as Frieda made her way into the foyer, Sabrina, who was in the middle of a game with the triplets, shrieked and dashed in the direction of her room.

Frieda had responded in a similar manner as she was easily intimidated by others after spending the past two decades in isolation.

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"H-Hey!" When she caught a glimpse of Ian and Matteo, her eyes gleamed. Unable to contain her excitement, she started crawling her way over to the kids.

After spending such a long time in the dungeon, she couldn't even walk properly and would prefer crawling over walking.

As brilliant as the children might be, no ordinary child could withstand such a horrifying scene.

Consequently, they started wailing at the top of their lungs, "H-Help us, Daddy! Mommy!"

"B-Boohoo—"

As they started wailing and alarmed everyone in the house, Sebastian brought himself out of his room and noticed things were chaotic in the living room.

His sister was nowhere to be seen while his children continued screaming at the top of their lungs as the woman crawled her way to them. Their faces had long turned pale.

What's going on? Where are the rest in the house?

Sebastian arched his brows in confusion and jolted his way down the stairs without any further ado. Immediately after he reached his staggering daughter's side, he held her in his arms.

Glaring at the crawling woman, he yelled at her in the face and reprimanded, "Frieda, what do you think you're doing? You're intimidating your grandchildren!"

Is Shin angry? Is he reprimanding me for intimidating his children? What am I supposed to do to please him?

It was then Frieda brought herself to a halt and looked at the infuriated man in front of him with her lips pursed in an aggrieved manner.

“I-I’m so sorry, Shin! Fay will keep that in mind and refrain from repeating the same mistake in the future!”

She stretched her arms in anticipation of Sebastian spanking her as a form of punishment for her mistakes.

Sebastian was at a loss for words as he couldn’t bear to reprimand the pitiable woman in front of him.

Shin?

Is she referring to my biological father?

Has she misperceived me as my biological father? If that’s the case, has she misperceived my sons as me and gone after them? Is she trying to keep them safe, just like the time in the

dungeon?

Sebastian heaved a long sigh of despair and showed his intimidated sons the way to the seemingly lunatic woman in front of them.

“Matt, Ian, she’s not a freaky creature or anything of that sort, okay? In fact, this woman over

here is your grandmother.”

S-She’s our grandmother?

When Sebastian’s children heard him, confusion was written all over their faces, including Ian, who was born and bred as a member of the Hayes.

He had never heard of anything of that sort. Therefore, he asked, “Hasn’t Grandma passed on? Are you sure she’s our grandmother?”

“Well, this grandmother of yours is the woman who has given birth to me. In other words, I need all of you to show her some respect. Am I clear?”

Sebastian made himself clear and instructed his children to mind their words and manners. It was clear that he had acknowledged the seemingly lunatic woman as his mother.

As much as he was against the idea of acknowledging their relationship, there was nothing he could do to nullify the fact they were biologically related.

Immediately after his children returned to their senses, they started sizing up the woman in front of them.

It was then they found out the middle-aged woman in front of them wasn’t as horrendous as they had thought should she stop crawling to reach them. In spite of being more than half a century old, she had glistening pair of eyes and relatively fair skin as compared to her peers.

Vivian was the first to open up to the woman in front of them. She complimented Frieda seconds after she returned to her senses, “Matt, Ian, Grandma is such a good-looking woman!”

Although Frieda wasn’t aware of the things Vivian had brought up, she was thrilled by the fact the little girl had struck up a conversation with her.

Grinning in return, the middle-aged woman had just proven Vivian’s statement right as she was a gorgeous woman.

In fact, Sebastian might have been blessed by ethereal-looking facial features due to his biological mother's genes.

As they had figured out the truth, the children were no longer intimidated by the presence of the crawling woman. Instead, they started playing with her.

Similarly, Frieda, who had just misperceived Ian and Matteo as her sons, was thrilled since they started messing around with her instead of running away from her.

Nonetheless, the startled Sabrina continued hiding in her room. Occasionally, she would take a peek at them through the slit of the door.

Sebastian paid no heed to her. However, Wendy and Lance, who had just made their way back from the yard after retrieving Frieda's suitcases, were at a loss for words when they saw Sabrina's odd behavior.

Wendy broke the silence and asked, "Ms. Sabrina, what are you doing? Why don't you join them?"

"Huh? There's no way I'm having fun with a lunatic!"

She pointed in the direction of Frieda. It turned out Frieda had been running around with the children again.

Wendy and Lance were rendered speechless by Sabrina's reply. Instead of reprimanding Sabrina, Lance urged Sabrina to join them in the kitchen, "Well, why don't you join us in the kitchen? Wendy has bought us all sorts of food!"

"Sure!" Sabrina agreed to join him in the kitchen without a second thought and followed them to the kitchen.

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Soon, Sasha, who had headed out to acquire a bouquet of flowers, made her way back and strode in the direction of the kitchen.

Wendy asked the moment she saw Sasha, "Why have you bought this bouquet of flowers, Mrs. Hayes?"

Sasha was confused by the question and ended up stammering in return, "H-Huh? The owner of the shop had gotten me this when I told him I need it to pay tribute to a senior of the family."

"Oh! I guess it's not much of a surprise even if you're not aware of the customs and traditions of the family!"

Wendy thought it was the right thing to do since only those from the upper echelon would go to great lengths to honor the predecessors of the family.

More often than not, it takes more than a bouquet of flowers just to pay tribute to the Hayes who's no longer around. Well, I guess it's not her fault since she has acquired the aid of others to get it ready.

Sasha made her way upstairs after washing her hands since Wendy offered to get the rest of things sorted out on her behalf.

She greeted her husband as soon as she reached upstairs. Her tone could easily intrigue a man. "Darling, where are you? I'm home!"

Meanwhile, Sebastian was in the middle of a conversation with Solomon on the phone.

Solomon got in touch with Sebastian immediately after he found out Sasha had returned.

"I have honored my promise. Isn't it about time for you to honor your promise as well?"

Solomon asked.

“What? Are you afraid I’m going to break my promise? I’ll hand it over to you as soon as everything’s ready!”

Sebastian had no intention to waste his time with the arrogant man anymore when he heard Sasha’s voice. He merely wished to wrap up the conversation as soon as possible.

Solomon was on cloud nine. He asked, “When are you handing it over to me? I need it for the

press conference to announce my ownership over Hayes Corporation!”

He needed that to convince others he was the legit successor of Hayes Corporation and had

never once tried to acquire ownership over it through underhanded means.

Sebastian sneered and assured, “I’ll hand it over to you the moment you need it.”

Immediately after he finished his sentence, he hung up the call.

Coincidentally, Sasha, who was on her way into the bedroom, heard Sebastian’s announcement. She asked, “Have you made up your mind to hand over everything you’re supposed to inherit to him?”

Sebastian responded with a nod and answered, “To begin with, he’s the rightful successor.”

Sebastian was no longer angry after going through the incident. Although it might be Frederick’s intention to have Sebastian inherit his shares, Sebastian felt obliged to return them to Solomon.

After all, Solomon was Frederick’s biological son, whereas Sebastian felt indebted to Frederick for his bringing him up over the years.

He felt indebted to the Hayes and thought it wouldn’t be wise to get his hands on the family’s possession anymore.

Sasha thought that was the right thing to do when she heard Sebastian’s explanation.

“We’ll leave immediately after you return everything to him and start all over somewhere else with our children! I’m sure we’re going to be just fine since you’re such a capable man!”

Confused by the things she had brought up, he asked with his eyes glued to her, “What are you talking about?”

Similarly, Sasha was confused by his response and wondered had she brought up something she should’ve kept to herself.

Huh? Is there something wrong? Is he indicating he has no intention to leave?

Sasha regretted blurting out the things she had in mind without giving it much thought.

“I-I’m just exploring the possible alternatives! It’s fine even if you wish to stay! I’ll follow you wherever you go!”

She did a great job covering up her mistake. However, Sebastian went dead silent once again.

He continued staring at her in the eyes as if he had something else in mind. Consequently, Sasha felt a chill running down her spine.

“Haven’t we agreed to migrate to Miralaea?”

“H-Huh?”

Sasha’s mind was all over the place when she heard him bringing up their initial plan of migration.

Immediately after she snapped out of bewilderment, she asked, “Are you serious? I have always thought you were just pulling my leg!”

“I’m dead serious after being apart from you for such a long time! I have everything for the plan ready!”

Sebastian retrieved the purchasing agreement of the estate of Miralaea from his drawer and handed it over to Sasha.

She finally returned to her sprightly self and responded with a bright grin.

“Alright! As soon as we’re done with everything, we’ll move to Miralaea and start over a new life!”

Her joy was written all over her face as if it was a dream come true. She rushed downstairs with the agreement and shared the great news with the rest.

Has she forgotten about this? Sebastian went dead silent and thought Sasha might have forgotten their initial plan after such a long time.

Immediately after their dinner, Wendy made her way to the second floor to keep an eye on Frieda.

Sebastian, Sasha, and their children were the only ones left on the first floor. Their children spent most of their time with Sasha after being away for such a long time.

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The little girl wrapped her arms around her mother’s thigh and requested, “Mommy, can you give me a shower? I’m so done with having a shower without your help!”

Sasha had no choice but to show her daughter the way to the bathroom. To the little girl’s surprise, her mother seemed to have forgotten the proper way to give her a shower.

“Mommy, aren’t you supposed to wash my hair before everything else?” Vivian asked when Sasha was about to apply body wash to her body.

Instead of rinsing off the body wash, Sasha started washing Vivian’s hair with it when she heard her daughter.

Vivian wasn’t able to stop her since Sasha had applied everything when she thought of stopping Sasha.

In the end, bubbles were all over Vivian’s head and ended up seeping into her eyes.

She started wailing, “I-It stings, Mommy! My eyes sting!”

Sebastian, who was giving their sons a shower next door, rushed into the bathroom when he

heard their daughter wailing.

“What’s wrong? Why is she crying?”

“T-The bubbles have seeped into her eyes.”

As soon as Sasha explained herself, she told Vivian to stay still and started sprinkling water in her daughter's direction to rinse off the soapy residue.

"Boohoo—" Their daughter ended up wailing again.

"What are you doing? Are you sure this is the way you're supposed to help her? Is something wrong with you?"

Unable to stand it anymore, Sebastian dashed over and held their daughter in his arms, making his way to retrieve the towel to wipe her eyes dry.

It worked like a charm and stopped the little girl from making a scene.

Sasha was at a loss for words to defend herself and stood right where she was with an odd posture.

"I-I wasn't sure of the proper things to do! M-My mind was all over the place the moment she

started wailing! I'm so sorry, Vivian! Please forgive me!"

"I-It's fine, Mommy."

Vivian, who had finally regained her composure, assured her mother it wasn't a big deal even

though her eyes were swollen.

Sebastian knew he wasn't supposed to pick on Sasha in front of their daughter and remained silent throughout their conversation.

Instead of reprimanding Sasha, he instructed, "Why don't you head next door and read our sons a story? I'll go get Vivian dressed up."

"Alright."

Sasha felt a sense of relief and made her way to their sons' room as instructed.

The boys had long made their way out of the bathroom. Sitting on the bed, they greeted Sasha the moment they saw her, "Mommy!"

"Have you guys been waiting for me?" Sasha made her way to her sons' sides with a beam and took a seat next to them.

Matteo was unable to contain his excitement anymore. He asserted with a nod, "We're waiting for you to read us a story! Ms. Dolivo isn't a match for you!"

On the other hand, Ian had always been a boy of a few words. The fact he had remained silent indicated he agreed with this brother.

Their mother asked, "Are you sure?"

Matteo suggested with a smile, "She has always shared folklores of different regions with us! Mommy, why don't you carry on with the nonfictional novel you have read us?"

Ian nodded, indicating he was of the same idea as his brother.

Sasha gaped at her son's suggestion and stammered in return, "I can't really recall the content as it has been quite some time since my last reading session. I'll read you the novel after a reading session in the future."

"Well, I guess we don't get to say no either."

Her sons' disappointment was written all over their faces. Nonetheless, they agreed to have Sasha read them another story.

Thus, she shared the tales of a little girl wandering around the forest and getting tricked by a witch with her sons. They felt a strong urge to sleep and wonder if something was wrong with their mother.

What's wrong with Mommy? Why has she started sharing such pointless fictional tales? Immediately after she tucked the boys in, she made her way to her bedroom.

"Darling?"

Sasha was in a great mood as she stepped into the room and noticed the heater had been switched on in advance.

Upon a simple glimpse at the room, she noticed no one was around. Instead, she heard the running tap coming from the bathroom.

Is he having a shower?

She flushed when she thought of the things awaiting her; her fingers started shivering against her will.

A few minutes later, the man made his way out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his waist.

The completely drenched man approached Sasha and asked, "Have they fallen asleep?" Sasha nodded in return all while sizing up the topless man in front of her.

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The things she had in mind were written all over her face as she continued staring at droplets of water streaming down the man's sturdy pecs and abs.

"I-I'll head over and take a shower as well!"

She rushed into the bathroom with the set of pajamas she had gotten herself and continued blushing throughout the way.

Sebastian thought he would feel a strong urge to engage himself with a raunchy activity with her after being apart for such a long time.

After all, he was head over heels in love with her. However, he was confused by the fact he wasn't as enthusiastic to carry on with the session when he caught her lustful expression.

Is something wrong with me? Have I not gotten used to her being affectionate yet? Does it have something to do with the fact she's no longer her timid self?

Creak!

After making her way out of the bathroom, Sasha, who had put on the nightgown he got her a long time ago, marched in his direction and greeted in a mellifluous tone, "Darling..."

No ordinary man could resist her seductive voice. However, Sebastian, who was reading a book, had no intention to carry on with the session.

In fact, he was overwhelmed by an odd sensation when she joined him in bed and continued

sashaying her way to him.

Seconds after he snapped out of confusion, he jolted out from bed and said, "Why don't you go ahead and sleep without me? There are still some things I need to tend to! I'll be heading back to the study!"

He retrieved his jacket and marched out of the room without any hesitation, leaving a confused Sasha behind.

What the heck? What on earth is he up to? What's so important to the extent he's willing to dismiss me and my presence after being apart for such a long time?

Sasha was upset and slightly overwhelmed by wrath. Nonetheless, she fell into a deep slumber and wasn't aware if Sebastian had made his way back to the room in the middle of the night.

She found out Sebastian was nowhere to be seen next to her the moment she was roused from her sleep in the morning.

"Mrs. Hayes, are you guys heading out to pay tribute to Mr. Hayes Sr.?"

"Yeah, have you seen Sebastian?" Sasha asked in return the moment she saw Wendy.

"He has headed out for a follow-up session with his mother. I think he'll be heading back soon since it won't take long."

Wendy assured Sasha her husband would be back soon as she thought Sasha was afraid he

might not make it back to join her.

Instead of saying something else, Sasha went dead silent and marched in the direction of her room.

Coincidentally, Sabrina, who was on her way down the stairs with a disheveled look, brought

herself to a halt when she passed by Sasha's side.

"Are you a fake?"

Sasha's eyes widened in disbelief. She stuttered in return, "H-Huh?"

Her sister-in-law burst into laughter and remarked, "You know what? You stink when you're supposed to smell great!"

Guffawing, Sabrina bounced her way down the stairs, leaving the startled woman alone.

Sasha's face turned pale when she heard Sabrina's remarks. Glaring at Sabrina in the eyes,

her face scrunched up in irritation as though she was up to something.

I shouldn't have forgotten that maniac over there used to spend quite some time with her! In other words, she knows her better than others!

As she lost herself in the process of thought, another unwanted guest showed up at the doorstep.

"Ms. Rocke, what brings you here early in the morning?"

Marching her way into the living room with her bag, Roxanne greeted Wendy, "Hi, I'm here for

Sabrina's therapy. I'm sure she's going to recover after another few sessions."

She gaped at the presence of the woman staring at her from afar and asked, "Sasha, since when have you returned?"

What's wrong with her? Is she upset by my presence or something? Does she think she's a

member of the family just because I have been away for such a long time?
Sasha approached Roxanne and asked with a scowl, "What's wrong? Are you surprised by my presence or something, Ms. Rocke?"

Wendy interrupted the duo's conversation and explained, "Mrs. Hayes, you have misunderstood Ms. Rocke! She's merely here for Ms. Sabrina! Ms. Sabrina's condition has greatly improved thanks to Ms. Rocke!"

"Are you serious? If that's the case, we're greatly indebted to Ms. Rocke!" Sasha finished her

sentence in a sarcastic manner.

It seemed as if another intense fight would soon break out in the living room. Thankfully, Sebastian's call brought upon a change of pace in the nick of time.

"Hello, Mr. Hayes?"

"Wendy, has Sasha woken up?"

"Yes."

"If that's the case, tell her to get the things she needs and make her way to the cemetery. I can't make it back in time since I'm caught in the middle of something. As soon as we're done, we'll make our way over from the hospital."

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Sasha retrieved the things she needed and made her way out as instructed.

When she passed by Roxanne's side, she whispered, "You don't think I'm not aware of your objective, do you? I'm warning you to stay away from him and stop showing up in front of me! Otherwise, I'll take you out!"

Colors drained from Roxanne's face as a result of Sasha's warning.

Sasha Wand!

Gritting her teeth to suppress her wrath, Roxanne glared at Sasha with her eyes narrowed to a slit.

On the other hand, Sasha paid no heed to her and made her way out with the things she needed.

Half an hour later, she finally joined her husband at the cemetery.

"Darling, where have you been early in the morning? Why haven't you roused me from my sleep and get me to join you?"

Immediately after she alighted from her car, she sashayed her way to her husband's side when she saw the Bentley parked nearby.

Sebastian responded with a frown without him being aware of his expression and looked elsewhere to avoid Sasha's gaze.

"I just didn't wish to get in your way since you seemed to be having a great time sleeping.

Speaking of which, have you brought the things we need?"

He alighted from his car and made his way to her car, ignoring her instead of walking alongside her.

Sasha went after him and said, "Yes! Speaking of which, why have you acquired Roxanne's aid to check on Sabrina? Aren't you aware she's—"

"Sabrina's condition has drastically improved after Roxanne's therapy. She was also taken into custody by Ken Sato and ended up being injected with some sort of toxin when you were confined. Apart from Roxanne, no one can do anything about it."

Immediately after Sebastian made himself clear he had no alternatives, the aggressive woman stopped picking on him and went dead silent.

Instead of turning around to check on her, Sebastian made his way to his father's grave after

retrieving the items he needed.

It's almost been a week since the ceremony. I wonder if he's still around to keep his visitors company?

Sebastian got down on his knees in front of his father's grave.

He regretted everything he had done during the funeral. Now, he stood quietly on the wet ground without saying anything.

Sasha was to go near him when she saw her husband standing in a pile of mud after a night of heavy downpour.

He stopped her and said, "No, I don't want you to catch a cold."

His wife gave up and handed the bouquet of flower she had brought along to her husband, placing it in front of her father-in-law's grave.

"Have you handed over the share transfer agreement and my father's seal and ID to Ken?"

"Huh?" Seconds after Sasha returned to her senses, she stammered, "I-I didn't."

"If that's the case, where are those things? Since it's about time for the press conference, I need to gather everything and honor my promise," Sebastian asked with his eyes glued to his father's grave.

Sasha's mind was all over the place. Consequently, she ended up stuttering again, "I-I'm not

sure of their precise location after handing it over to Sabrina to stop the Jetroinian from getting his hands on them!"

In the nick of time, she made something up and got Sabrina involved to deceive Sebastian since Sabrina wasn't in her right mind.

In other words, she could easily make Sabrina her scapegoat as the mad woman couldn't even recall the incident that had occurred.

Sebastian had no doubts and said, "Well, I guess I'll have to get Roxanne to hurry up with her

therapy because I need Sabrina to do me that favor."

"What? Are you serious?" Sasha raised her volume and let loose of her emotions.

Sebastian responded with a frown and looked at his so-called wife in the eyes, asking in a confused tone, "What's the matter? Are you against the idea of healing Sabrina?"

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"Mrs. Hayes, are you not feeling well or something? Do you need me to get you a doctor to check on you?"

Wendy, who had returned after dropping by the hospital to check on Frieda, expressed her concern over Sasha's condition.

Instead of answering Wendy's question, Sasha asked after glancing at the courtyard,

"Where's Sabrina?"

"She has left with Ms. Rocke after Mr. Hayes told Ms. Rocke to take her away for a proper therapy session."

"What? Has it been a long time since their departure?"

Startled by the question, Wendy queried in return, "Yes, hasn't Mr. Hayes mentioned anything

in front of you?"

Have they not made their way to the cemetery together? Why isn't Mrs. Hayes aware of Mr. Hayes' plan?

Immediately after she directed the question at Sasha, colors started draining from Sasha's face with her eyes widened in fear.

"I-I'll be heading out for something!" As soon as Sasha finished her sentence, she made her way out when it had only been a short while after she returned home.

What's wrong with her today?

Confused by Sasha's response, Wendy looked at the departing woman with her brows arched in confusion.

Sasha, who had just departed from Wand residence, made her way to Roxanne's research laboratory.

She had been wondering if it was time for her to acquire others' aid. After much considerations, she thought it wouldn't be wise and changed her mind since she had another plan in mind.

"Roxanne, do you really think you're a match for me? I guess I'll do you a favor and take you

out since you have a death wish!"

Muttering to herself with a vicious smirk, she stopped concealing her true colors as it wouldn't be necessary for her to put on a sincere front when no one was around.

Twenty minutes later, she finally reached Roxanne's research laboratory.

Immediately after she made her way back, she instructed the nurse to turn down the appointments in the afternoon as she wouldn't want others getting in her way.

After she made her way to the laboratory with Sabrina, she instructed, "Sit down!"

Sabrina took a seat as instructed. It turned out Roxanne had hypnotized as she was afraid Sabrina would make a scene instead of following her to the lab.

Seconds after Roxanne retrieved the needle and attached it to a barrel, she started taking

Sabrina's blood sample.

"Argh—"

Sabrina, who had been hypnotized, groaned in pain. However, Roxanne showed no signs of

stopping.

I guess it hurts a lot, huh? It's nothing as compared to the humiliation I have gone through because of you! If it's possible, I'll run a scalpel through your skin!

"Dr. Rocke, are we supposed to run a test with the blood sample?"

"Yes, I need to figure out if the venom is still in her system."

Roxanne made her way out of the laboratory with the nurse, leaving Sabrina unattended.

A few minutes later, a mysterious figure sneaked her way into the building with a face mask and a cap. When she found out no one was there to stop her, she sneaked her way into the laboratory.

It turned out no one was around since Roxanne was in the middle of running a test with the blood sample along with the rest of her team.

Thus, it merely took the mysterious figure a few minutes until she found the entrance to the laboratory.

There you are, Sabrina Hayes!

Thrilled by the presence of the unconscious woman, the mysterious figure's expression was written all over her face.

The moment she made her way into the laboratory, the alarm went blaring, alarming those in

the building.

"Dr. Rocke, is something wrong with the patient?"

Roxanne, who had just gotten her hands on the results, responded with a frown and catapulted in the direction of the laboratory.

As soon as she returned to the laboratory, she realized that someone had barged into the laboratory.

To prevent others from getting their hands on her fruit of labor, she had all sorts of countermeasures in place, including the alarm.

Roxanne sprinted into the laboratory and yelled, "Sabrina!"

Her heart sank to the bottom of her stomach when she caught a glimpse of Sabrina convulsing and foaming.

"Hurry up and get me some water!"

She yelled and continued searching for the injection she needed for Sabrina. Things were chaotic for Sabrina and her team.

They were on pins and needles in anticipation of the outcome of Roxanne's attempt to save Sabrina.

Unfortunately, the effort of the skilled Roxanne was to no avail. Within a few minutes, Sabrina's limbs turned stiff as she had passed on.

“W-What are we supposed to do, Dr. Roche?”

The nurse was on the verge of losing her mind as the heiress of the Hayes had just passed on in front of them. Is Mr. Hayes going to come after us and hold us accountable for his sister’s death?

Roxanne’s mind was all over the place as well.

No! I can’t possibly allow Sebastian to figure out her sister has passed on because of me!

Staring at the unconscious woman on the chair, she buried her face and murmured to herself, “N-No! I-It has nothing to do with me! I-I haven’t done anything just yet! Why on earth

has she passed on?”

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“D-Dr. Roche?”

“N-No! I-It’s not my fault—”

Roxanne was no longer her calm and collected self as she was overwhelmed by the thought

of Sebastian leaving her.

In the end, she made up her mind to deny her responsibilities and started removing the equipment attached to Sabrina, fleeing as soon as she had everything removed.

The nurse was rendered speechless by her supervisor’s response. Things were chaotic for those affiliated with the laboratory as they were afraid of the things awaiting them.

Half an hour later, Sebastian and Sasha, who were made aware of the incident, rushed to the scene.

Sebastian was the first to reach his sister’s side. He started throwing a tantrum in the laboratory and yelled, “Where the hell is Roxanne? Get her over here at once!”

Intimidated by the man’s presence, the nurse stuttered, “D-Dr. Roche has made her way home, Mr. Hayes. I-It wasn’t her fault either since we were still in the middle of a trial-and-error session. There’s a huge risk associated with the newly developed antidote.”

“Is that the reason she has brought upon my sister’s demise?”

“I-I—”

Sasha knew the nurse was about to burst into tears in front of Sebastian. Thus, she rushed over to her husband’s side to stop him.

“Darling, we need to remain calm in times of emergencies since we can’t do anything to revive the dead. Don’t you think we need to send Sabrina to the hospital?”

Glaring her in the eyes, her husband repeated after her, “Send her to the hospital?”

Sasha felt a chill running down her spine since she had never witnessed the intimidating side of Sebastian.

Standing in front of her husband, she stuttered, “S-Since she has passed on, isn’t it time to send her to the hospital for an autopsy? I-If you wish to hold Roxanne accountable, we need

to get the doctors to run some tests on her.”

Get the doctors to conduct an autopsy to testify against Roxanne?

Sebastian couldn't believe his ears and almost went berserk in front of his wife. He clenched his fists and forced himself to calm down.

In the end, he announced with his eyes closed, "Alright, leave me alone for the time being. I need some time to gather my thoughts."

"Alright, Darling. You need to stay strong as well."

Sasha departed seconds after she finished her sentence.

Wendy found out Sasha was no longer in a foul mood as Sasha asked in a sprightly tone the

moment she returned, "Wendy, are the children back yet?"

"Lance has just mentioned he's going to make his way over to pick them up in a few minutes."

"Can you get in touch with him and tell him I'll be heading over to pick them up?" Sasha, who

was in a great mood, volunteered herself and made her way out once again.

In the evening, Sebastian stood still in the office of First Hospital's director looking out of the window into the brightly lit city.

Karl showed up and announced the moment he saw Sebastian, "Mr. Hayes, Mr. Jadeson told

us he had affirmed the complications after the consumption of medicines to be the reason behind the demise of Mr. Hayes Sr."

"What do you mean?"

"Mr. Jadeson told us the doctor mentioned it wouldn't cause arterial stiffening even if Mr. Hayes Sr. had consumed more than the usual dosage. In other words, someone must have swapped the prescribed medicine with something else."

After pausing for a few seconds, he shared the rest of the findings with Sebastian. "On top of that, the doctors were startled by the fact they had gotten their hands on a toxin that was unknown."

Karl showed Sebastian the report he had retrieved from the representative from Jadeborough.

Upon a simple glimpse, Sebastian realized he could barely understand the terms included in

the report.

Nonetheless, as an intelligent and observant man, he noticed a few familiar chemical equations.

"Phantasia."

"Phantasia?" repeated the confused Karl after Sebastian.

Sebastian showed him the chemical equation on the report and stated, "When Roxanne carried out a series of tests with Sabrina's blood sample, she found something called Phantasia in Sabrina's system."

Karl's eyes widened in disbelief as he finally recalled it was the latest drug invented by those affiliated with the black market.

What the heck? What's wrong with them? Why are they coming after the Hayes with such brutal means?

It was the first time Karl felt such a strong urge to take those imbecile fools out to avenge Sebastian.

Sebastian continued, "Roxanne told me it could easily get someone hyped up for no apparent reason. Youngsters tend to end up losing their minds. That's precisely the case for Sabrina."

"If that's the case, Mr. Hayes Sr. has—"

Karl started shivering in fear with his eyes brimming with tears. He just couldn't bring himself to finish his sentence.

Similarly, Sebastian remained silent and gazed at the night with his face puckered in a deathly stare.

A strong murderous intent was written all over his face. It felt as though he was up to something to avenge his father and his sister.

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"It's fine! We'll just let them have a taste of their own medicine when the opportunity arises in the future!"

"Alright!"

Karl, who was on the verge of losing his cool, finally regained his composure when he heard Sebastian's plan.

A few seconds later, he asked when he recalled something, "If that's the case, are you handing the ownership over the company to Solomon during the press conference?"

Immediately after he cast the cigarette aside, he asked in a sarcastic manner, "Of course! I mean, why not?"

"Why are you handing it over to him when he's the one behind your father's demise? Aren't you dancing to his tune?"

Karl was unable to remain calm when he found out the mastermind would soon get his hands on the things he had been seeking.

On the contrary, Sebastian wasn't particularly irked. Upon a simple glance at the frustrated man next to him, he remarked, "Since Sasha has returned to me, it's time for me to honor my promise as well."

"Mr. Hayes!"

"Why don't you make a trip to Jetroina on my behalf? I heard Tsurka had built Jade Garden to honor Solomon's adoptive mother who was from Chanaea. If it's possible, gathering every

intel you can get your hands on."

Karl was surprised at Sebastian's order to dispatch him to Jetroina in times of emergencies when he needed him the most.

Is something wrong with Mr. Hayes? What does Tsurka's wife have anything to do with this?

Is this the thing I'm supposed to do in times of emergencies?

As much as Karl was against the idea, he couldn't say much to refute Sebastian and ended up making his way to Jetroina within another few hours.

Immediately after Karl's departure, Sebastian made his way home as well.

"Darling, have you had your meal yet?"

The moment he stepped into the foyer, he heard his wife greeting him in an enthusiastic manner.

Sebastian inched away from her and urged, "Stay away from me since I have just made my way back from the hospital. I'm afraid of infecting you."

"O-Oh—"

Sasha, who had been anticipating her husband's return, stepped aside as instructed.

"Why don't you go ahead and take a shower? I'll head into the kitchen to get your meal ready!"

Sebastian responded with a nod and made his way upstairs.

The night was still young. However, the house was no longer lively since Sabrina, his children and his mother weren't around to mess around with one another.

To be precise, things felt eerie in the huge mansion.

Although the rest of the family wasn't in a great mood, Sasha greeted him with a bright grin as if she couldn't care less about Sabrina's death.

Sebastian lost himself in another train of thoughts as he marched his way up the stairs with a frown.

"Ms. Dolivo, where's Aunt Sabrina? Why hasn't Aunt Sabrina returned?"

"Where's Aunt Sabrina? Isn't she supposed to be home by now? What's taking her so long today?"

"Where is she, Ms. Dolivo?"

When he passed by his children's room, he heard them directing all sorts of questions at Wendy, inquiring Sabrina's whereabouts.

Wendy wasn't sure of the things to tell the children and made something up to deceive them.

"She's spending a night at Ms. Rocke's place for her therapy. She'll make her way back as soon as she's fully recovered."

"Oh! Okay!"

Although the children were no longer concerned, their disappointment was written all over their faces since their aunt wasn't there to keep them entertained.

Wendy was startled by Sebastian's presence outside of the room after making her way out of the children's room as soon as she tucked them in.

"M-Mr. Hayes? What are you doing here? Have you had your meal? If you haven't had anything, I'll head downstairs to make you something to eat!"

"That won't be necessary since someone else is getting it ready."

Sebastian tilted his head to catch a glimpse of his children in his room.

Wendy explained, "They had been waiting for Mrs. Hayes to read them a bedtime story, but she insisted on waiting for you. Therefore, I made my way upstairs to keep them company."

"It's fine, Wendy. Correct me if I'm wrong, but you're from Tayhaven, aren't you?"

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

Standing in the middle of the corridor, Sebastian suggested out of nowhere, "Can you bring my mother and the three little ones to your hometown? I'll get someone to send all of you there."

Wendy was astonished by the suggestion and thought she had been hearing things.

H-Huh? It's fine! However, what's with the sudden trip? Why does he want me to take his mother and children to my hometown with me?

"That won't be an issue, Mr. Hayes! Do you want me to bring them to my hometown with me? Are sure you're not trying to pull my leg?"

"I'm pretty serious since it's about time for their semester break. Since they seem to enjoy living on the outskirts, I think it's not a bad idea to get them to join you at your hometown."