

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 551

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“Are you saying that I’m not a qualified son-in-law?”

“Huh?” Sasha was caught off guard by his statement and immediately looked toward Sebastian. “No! Where did you get that idea, Sebby?”

Aren’t you supposed to be the smart one? How did you interpret something like that out of what I said?

“If you don’t mean that, why are you thanking me? Am I not your husband? Isn’t that what I’m

supposed to do?”

“Huh?”

“But of course, I don’t mind you thanking me if you really want to. Come here!”

Sebastian suddenly pulled Sasha to him with all his force, startling her.

Come here? Huh?

“Give your husband the reward he deserves,” Sebastian said as he pointed at his lips, disregarding the location they were at.

Sasha was rendered speechless by his actions, and her face flushed from brim to brim. At that moment, she badly wanted to beat the shameless man up.

But despite that, she eventually tipped her toes and gave Sebastian a quick peck seeing that

he was really looking forward to it.

After that, she immediately turned around and ran away.

You dummy!

Sebastian quickly chased after her with a wide-eyed smile on his face.

That night, someone saw Sebastian, the person in charge of the Hayes Corporation, holding

a grandiose family banquet at the Palace Hotel.

Besides the Hayes themselves, a lot of their other friends and family were there.

And as expected, the news became the headline at all major newspapers.

That said, Sebastian paid no heed to them.

However, the woman in Jetroina who was keeping her eyes on him was infuriated by the news.

“Family banquet? Is that a celebration? Is he celebrating the fact that he got the Hayes Corporation back? Is he celebrating the fact that he can no longer be toppled for his position with the shares he has!”

The woman bellowed in rage and swiped everything away from the table in front of her.

Yamada was also there that day, so he came over to take a look after hearing the commotion.

“What’s wrong this time? Did something happen back in your home country? Or is your son not bailed out yet?”

The way Yamada asked those questions was totally different compared to how he used to treat her back then.

Truth be told, the Sinch Enterprise suffered a huge loss after that. Not only were the shares they obtained voided, but the Hayes Corporation was also suing them for fraud.

If the authority found conclusive evidence, they would have to pay even more money.

So, it was the first time Yamada treated Yancy like that, and she could feel it.

Upon that, she temporarily suppressed her anger and forced herself to calm down.

“Sorry, darling. Did I startle you? I-I was just too angry. Look at this b*stard. He’s celebrating!

How could I not get angry?”

Yancy pulled out her trump card once again and started whining to her husband while handing him the newspaper.

She still had the looks, and she knew how to use it, unlike Heather or Frieda.

For example, she knew she had the sex appeal. So, she would always wear outfits that amplified that trait, fawning whenever needed.

These were the sort of women that men could never resist, and Yamada was no exception.

His expression brightened up as soon as Yancy handed him the newspaper. He proceeded to sit beside her and took a sip of the tea she fed his way before reading the news.

“Family banquet? That’s a bit unusual of him.”

That was a reaction that Yancy did not expect Yamada to make, and she was a little agitated by it.

“How is it not? Do you know him? The news already said it all. It says here that He invited all

his friends and family. There are even mentions of the Sinch Enterprise here.”

She pointed at the part where the Sinch Enterprise was mentioned.

With that, Yamada went speechless.

“Other than that, you talked about my son. So, yes, he’s still stuck in Avenport because of the

police’s damn order. He won’t be going anywhere if they can’t find the cause of death.

“Won’t my son be done for if they kept at it?”

Yancy immediately diverted the topic onto her son when she saw that Yamada was wavering.

Her eyes turned red as she started crying, ruining her makeup in the process.

Seeing that, Yamada finally gave in and pulled her into his embrace.

He sat her on his lap and said, “Alright now. Don’t cry. I’ll figure out something for your son.

As for Sebastian, it’s best to not butt heads with him right now.”

It was unexpected of Yamada to back down after butting heads with Sebastian only once.

It infuriated Yancy as she never imagined Yamada to be such a coward.

That said, she needed to stay put.

After all, Yamada was the only person backing her up at the moment. She needed him to take back everything she lost.

If this coward wouldn't do anything, I'll do it myself! Yancy thought before heading into her room.

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At Avenport.

Perhaps it was because things were looking good, but Sasha was especially well-rested and refreshed when she woke up in the morning.

Naturally, things would've been better if she wasn't sore all over.

"You're up," commented Sebastian, who happened to walk up the stairs and saw that she was awake. He had a kettle of boiled water with him.

That was the only shortcoming of the Hayes residence.

They were in the twenty-first century, but the villa itself was built ages ago. Hence, the upper

floors did not have any modern facilities. Frederick never liked new technologies, so he insisted on using traditional methods to prepare things.

That was why the water for the baths and the drinking water had to be boiled in the kitchen before being used.

Sasha saw him pouring the hot water into the basin of icy water, so she grabbed a thick coat

and wrapped it around her. She replied, "Yeah, I'm up. What time is it? Are you going to work

today?"

"Yep. What about you? What's your plan for the day?" asked Sebastian nonchalantly as he handed her a towel.

Sasha thought about it.

She actually wanted to go to her family. She had a meal with her dad on the day before, but there were too many guests there, so the two of them didn't get to have a hearty chat.

Moreover, her dad never got to hang out with the kids.

Thinking about that got Sasha to feel a little bad. She asked, "Sebby, can I take the kids to go

visit their grandpa? They didn't really get to spend time with each other yesterday."

"Of course you can. Do you want me to get a car ready for you?"

"No, there's no need for that. I can drive there on my own. Oh, and how about we have lunch

over there too? You can join us. After all, you have to eat too, right?"

Sasha was like a devious little trickster. She got close to him and had her puppy eyes on as she pushed for more by making another request.

There was no way Sebastian could refuse her request. That being said, he didn't answer her right away. Instead, he stared at her naughty expression and squeezed the warm water out of the towel before he cleaned her face. He kissed her at the very next second.

"Mmm..."

I knew it. I shouldn't have pushed so much. Everything comes with a price.

Sasha took the kids to the Wand residence that afternoon.

When she left the house, Frieda, who had gotten used to playing with her grandkids, asked to follow them along. Sasha didn't know why, but she recalled what was said on the previous day.

That discouraged her from bringing Frieda along.

For some reason, she felt that something bad would happen if her mother-in-law were to meet her dad.

They reached the Wand residence soon after. As expected, Rufus was delighted when he saw his three cute, little grandchildren.

"Grandpa, I'm Vivi—the cutest, most beautiful, and best baby in the family," said Vivian.

She showed no humility and was quick to twirl around in her skirt as she boasted in front of her grandfather.

Rufus' heart melted upon seeing that.

"Yes, you are right. You are the best and cutest baby in the family. Come, let grandpa hug you," replied Rufus, who opened his arms and picked the chubby little thing up.

The two other kids, who were following close behind, got jealous upon seeing that.

Naturally, Mateo's reaction was more obvious.

"What about me, Grandpa? I'm your grandchild, too!"

"Yes, you are my precious too. Grandpa can hug you both together."

Fortunately, Ian wasn't as naughty as his siblings. He was like his father and was calmer and cooler. That was good because if he wasn't, the three of them would put too much weight on their grandfather's old bones.

The four of them hung out for a while before the kids went out to go play among themselves. Sasha walked over after that.

"How have you been, Dad? Have you gotten used to moving back and being here?"

"Of course I have. This is our family home, so why would I not feel at home here? Your mom

isn't here anymore though, so there's that," commented Rufus as he stood there and stared at the familiar surroundings. The glow in his eyes suddenly became dimmer.

Everything remains the same, but she is no longer around.

Hearing that got Sasha to feel a sharp pain in her heart. It was as if someone had driven a knife into it.

She had always blamed herself for what happened to her mom because she was away at

school when the incident happened. When she got home, she learned that her dad had been

apprehended and her mom had passed on.

Sasha, on the other hand, ignored everything a year later and got married.

Recalling that got Sasha to feel even worse. She apologized, "I'm sorry, dad. If I hadn't been

that stubborn back then, I..."

"You don't need to apologize to me. I knew about it and agreed to it."

"Huh?"

Sasha tilted her head up and stared at the guy in disbelief. She asked, "Y-you knew about it and were okay with it? How is that possible? Back then, you were..."

Rufus sighed and explained, "Frederick visited me back then. I knew what he had in mind, but I thought that given the circumstances at the time, it was probably safer for you to marry his son. Hence, I agreed to it. I never imagined that you'd end up..."

The man, who had just been released from prison, couldn't finish the rest of his sentence.

All that was left were the tears in his eyes and the discomfort in his throat.

Sasha was shocked.

She never realized that her dad was aware of everything that happened.

He even knew that Frederick had an ulterior motive! Yet, he agreed to let that wedding happen. Just how much pain was he burdened with? It got him to the point where he handed his daughter over to Frederick.

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Sasha's tears instantly threatened to fall.

She managed to push them back in the end, though.

"It's fine. He's actually pretty nice to me... aside from that matter. Also, he was not the reason I ran away with the kids. The culprit was... Sebastian."

"That punk?"

As suspected, the elderly man turned stern at the mere mention of his son-in-law.

Sasha quickly explained, "Don't get agitated, Dad. There were a lot of misunderstandings between the two of us at that time. Plus, you knew I am the reason he was locked away for years..."

Rufus couldn't reply.

He paused for a moment before he decided to stop talking about the matter.

As the father, it was only natural that Rufus knew all about what happened in the past.

The father-daughter duo stayed there for a little longer.

It was almost winter, but the sun was up that day. Still, the sky was a little dark, and the icy wind kept howling, so it didn't need to snow to get everyone to shiver in cold.

Sasha was about to make some warm tea when Rufus suddenly stood up and asked, "I heard a rumor about how Solomon is back. Is that true? What's up with the kid? How did he

turn out like this? I can't believe he actually tried to harm you."

Rufus asked with a furious expression on.

Sasha instantly paused.

Oh right! Sasha had forgotten how Solomon was the boy that Yancy had entrusted her mom to raise. Dad definitely knows about him since Mom was the one who raised him.

Sasha suddenly realized something. She immediately answered, "This is all because of Yancy. Did you know? She never died!"

"What did you just say? She's alive?" blurted Rufus, who was very shocked.

"Yeah, she is alive the entire time. Solomon caused all that trouble because he was working together with his mom. I don't know when he discovered that his mom was alive, but he got in touch with her soon after he left our home."

Rufus couldn't speak.

He was so angry that he almost passed out.

Why do I keep raising heartless as*es? Xenia is heartless, and now Yancy's boy is behaving the same way.

"But Dad, now that you mention it. I'd like to ask you something. Yancy said that Sebastian isn't Frederick's biological son. Do you know about it?"

"Huh? How did you learn about this?" blurted Rufus. His expression had taken a sharp turn. Hearing that got Sasha's heart to sink a little. She replied, "Well, Yancy locked me up when I

was in Jetroina, and she told me that herself. Also, we found Frieda in the Hayes Residence."

Rufus was utterly speechless. He couldn't form a single sentence anymore.

Unfortunately, his daughter wasn't done asking. She fired another troubling question at him.

"Dad, what I really want to know now is this. Who is Sebastian's biological father? Yancy claimed that Frederick almost killed the guy because he was into Frieda. Is that true?"

"Bullsh*t! The Jadesons were the ones who refused to accept her," roared Rufus without thinking because he was too angry to contain his anger.

Hearing that got Sasha to turn pale instantly. The last shred of hope she held on to had finally broken off.

Oh no, The Jadesons! So his biological father is a member of the most prominent royalty in Jadeborough. What do we do now?

"Listen to me, Sasha. That evil b*tch, Yancy, is conning you. She was trying to drive a wedge

between Frederick and Sebastian. If Frederick hadn't protected Sebastian and his mother all

those years ago, neither one of them would have survived."

Rufus saw his daughter turn so pale in an instant and assumed that she was worried about the relationship between Sebastian and Frederick. Hence, Rufus took the initiative to explain

everything.

Sasha's lips parted, but it took her a while before she heard herself asking, "W-what is the truth then?"

“The truth is that Shin fell for Frieda after meeting her. However, his family, the Jadesons, refused to accept Frieda because she was not from a powerful family. They even insulted her for being a young gold-digger, who schemed to seduce him. Shin eventually got tired of it all, so he stole his documents from home and legally married Frieda here.”

“They actually got married?” blurted Sasha.

She was surprised and was genuinely impressed by the man who fought for what he wanted.

Rufus nodded and replied, “Yeah. That was why Frieda got pregnant later. The Jadesons eventually found out about that marriage, so they sent Shin away on a mission. They

planned on going after Frieda by making her have a miscarriage before killing her off entirely.

“Frederick and I learned about that, so one of us went to inform Shin about it while the other went to rescue Frieda. Things ended badly because Shin got distracted on the battlefield after learning about that. An enemy sniper shot him, and he died. Frieda, who Frederick had rescued, learned about that and went insane after she gave birth to her son.”

Rufus finished the story with sorrow in his eyes.

The ending was similar to what Yancy claimed, but the true story behind it was so different.

That b*tch! I can't believe she actually claimed that Frederick had a thing for Frieda.

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Sasha sighed a breath of relief, but she didn't relax for long. In fact, she became even more anxious.

The reason behind that was simple. Her father had made the Jadesons sound even scarier. Sasha didn't know what would happen if the Jadesons learned that Sebastian was the baby they tried to kill.

They say that royalties tend to be strict about not leaving loose ends.

A birth story like that wasn't glorious for Sebastian either, so things would be bad if the Jadesons refused to accept him as their own.

Sasha felt like she was going insane.

Just then, her phone rang...

“Hello?”

“Sasha Wand, are you happy lately? It must feel so good to get Hayes Corporation back and

become a member of the Hayes again, eh? Are you so delighted that you feel like your heart

is blooming?”

A sinister voice came from the other end of the line, and it sounded so scary that Sasha almost tossed her phone aside in fear.

Yancy!

It felt like Yancy was a witch who could eavesdrop magically.

I can't believe she called at this moment.

Sasha could feel her entire body trembling and she asked, "H-how did you get this number? What do you want?"

Yancy grinned brightly and answered, "It's actually ridiculously easy to get your number.

Don't worry, though. I won't do anything to you. I'm only calling to ask a favor of you."

"Excuse me, a favor?"

"Yep, a favor. You guys are happy and enjoying life, but my poor son is being detained.

Your

husband refused to let him go and threatened to kill him. Now, what shall we do about that, Sasha?"

That last sentence and that tone...

Yancy's voice stung as much as a scorpion, and it hit Sasha's ear hard. That got Sasha's entire body to tremble.

What is this b*tch saying? Is she blackmailing me? She will reveal that secret if we don't let her son go. Is that it?

Sasha clenched her fist so tightly that her knuckles cracked. She replied, "What is there to do? He killed Frederick, so shouldn't he be punished?"

Yancy shook her head and replied, "No, this has nothing to do with him. I am the mastermind behind it all. Also, the men I sent to do my dirty work had already been killed. Did Channing know that it was Ken?"

Sasha couldn't respond to that.

"Besides, I don't want him imprisoned even if he did kill someone, and you'd still have to let my son go so long as I demand it, Sasha Wand."

Fury engulfed Sasha.

She honestly wanted to smash her phone because she worried that she wouldn't be able to control herself. She might just shout aloud, and everyone there, including her dad, would know what had happened.

Sasha scratched her head for a long while before she managed to calm herself down.

"Are you insane? How am I supposed to do all that?"

"I don't care. Find a way to solve the issue because if you don't, I will expose the truth about how your husband is a bast*rd. Guess what will happen then."

This woman... she is like a venomous snake and keeps poisoning me with those words.

Sasha closed her eyes.

She ended the call abruptly.

No, I won't do as she asked. They have done so many evil things and should be punished for

their evil deeds. Besides, Sebastian is monitoring the issue personally, so I can't mess with this particular issue. If I do, he will be furious.

But... If I don't, that vile woman might just reveal everything as she had threatened.

Sebastian will be in deep trouble then.

Sasha felt hopeless.

.....

Sebastian didn't see his wife when he dropped by that afternoon to have a meal at the Wand residence.

"She received a call and left immediately after. I'm guessing she has some things to deal with at Wand Enterprise," replied Rufus, who didn't think much of it.

Oh yeah, Sasha is still managing the Wand Enterprise and is responsible for it.

Sebastian never suspected anything. He simply sat down and ate with his father-in-law.

Sasha finally returned that evening.

However, she didn't stay in the Wand residence for long. She picked up the kids and claimed

that she needed to go to the Hayes Residence to cook dinner. She left immediately after.

That night, Sebastian finally saw his wife when he got home.

"Sebby, would you like some red wine?"

"Wine?"

Sebastian sat at the dining table and saw how excited Sasha seemed. She picked up a box from the floor and got a bottle of red wine out of it.

Sabrina was sitting at the side and saw that. Her eyes bulged like she was staring at the eighth wonder of the world when she said, "You actually drink? Where did you even get the bottle from?"

Sasha grinned at her while holding the bottle of wine.

"I got it from your place. You claimed that everything there is exquisite, so I dropped by today and saw this box. I've never seen this brand of wine before, so I got it over. Here, try some."

Sabrina was speechless.

What the f*ck? When did we become so close that she can just go to my place without permission like that?

Still, Sasha had already brought it over, so all three of them started sipping wine at the dining table.

Sebastian was a businessman who had a lot of dinners. Hence, that wine was nothing to him.

The two ladies, however, got tipsy as they drank.

"Sabrina, I-let me ask you something. The photo of the guy in your drawer. Who's that?"

"My... idol."

No one would've imagined it, but this domineering spoilt brat of the Hayes family was actually biting her lip like a little girl after she got drunk.

Sebastian was speechless.

He cringed as goosebumps crawled all over him.

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Sebastian hadn't even had a chance to comment on anything before his wife flung herself

over.

“Idol? T-tell me w-who he is,” asked Sasha to gossip. Sebastian thought, This stupid woman is actually behaving like an octopus and hugging onto my sister? Gosh.

Sabrina frowned immediately.

“No, I won’t tell you.”

“Come on, tell me. I-I can teach you how to, uhm, how to flirt with him if you do.”

Sebastian didn’t comment on that.

Drunk women truly are terrifying.

He couldn’t bear to keep watching, so he got up and had a grouchy expression on as he pried the two of them apart.

“Wendy, please take my sister back to her room.”

“Understood, Mr. Hayes.”

Wendy couldn’t bear to keep watching as well, so she was quick to go to Sabrina and take the latter away.

Sasha was still holding onto her bottle. When she saw Sabrina leaving, she panicked and demanded, “Come back, you’re not allowed to leave. You haven’t told me who the guy is, Sabrina... Hey!”

She hadn’t finished her sentence before the man standing beside her suddenly carried her and walked away.

I will teach you a lesson, you annoying little thing.

A few minutes later, in the bedroom on the second floor.

Sasha, who was still muttering as she was being carried in, was tossed onto the bed harshly.

“Hmph, Sebby, you’re bullying me. How can you throw me like this? I-I am your precious wifey, ya know?”

She was so drunk that she couldn’t tell left from right anymore, and she was upset, so she staggered up and over. She wrapped her arms around the guy and started touching him. Sebastian’s eye twitched.

I think this is the first time I see her drunk. She has always behaved like a woman with traditional beliefs and was never drunk. Hell, she would blush whenever she does something

even a little out of character, but now... she’s even saying things like precious wifey?

A warm and fuzzy feeling spread out in the guy’s heart. The anger he felt earlier had faded entirely.

“Okay, precious wifey. Shall I try setting you down again?” asked Sebastian through gritted teeth as he held her wandering hands.

The drunk lady nodded and replied, “Okay.”

With her hands locked in, she started rubbing her body against his instead. Her beautiful, blushing face kept smiling right in front of him.

Her eyes suddenly became the most seductive things ever...

Sebastian felt like he wouldn't be a man if he could actually resist that. His eyes burned with lust before he tackled her.

"Mmm..."

The drunk woman's words ended up being lost in the man's hot kisses.

No one knew how long that bed rattled, but the two of them stopped when they were exhausted. Sasha lay in the guy's arms weakly, like she had been drained, but she was more

or less sober by then.

"You... ass*le. That was mean."

Her face was still a little flushed, and she felt so wronged that she kicked Sebastian a little. He got what he wanted, so he had no choice but to coo his wife at that moment.

"Sorry, darling, but the way you looked earlier. I... just can't resist."

Sebastian was surprisingly honest.

Sasha was so angry that she scoffed and complained, "How different could I have been earlier? All I did was have a little drink. I didn't even seduce you. How could you not hold yourself back?"

Sebastian was speechless.

Did you call that a little drink? That was seductive as hell, okay?

Sebastian wanted to say what was on his mind, but he didn't dare to because he worried about being kicked out of bed.

He stared at his wife's irritated expression.

Well, my apologies aren't working, maybe I'll just do something for her instead.

He wanted to get up and carry her to the bathroom so she could wash up.

However, the woman in his arms suddenly pouted and complained, "I already felt bad because of what my dad said to me earlier today. I never thought that I still have to endure your lust after I get home."

"What? Your dad scolded you? What did he say?" asked Sebastian, who got nervous immediately. He sat up and decided to get to the bottom of it all.

Is that why she drank tonight? Did Rufus scold her? Is it all because of what I did all those years ago?

Sebastian's heart sank. A bad feeling crept upon him.

Unfortunately, his wife refused to say anything more. She simply turned around and buried herself under the blanket.

"It's fine. You should go take a shower. I'm just going to lie down and rest for a while."

Sebastian was speechless.

There was no way Sebastian would let her just lie there, so he pulled the blanket away and forced her to look at him.

"Tell me what he said," demanded Sebastian in a non-negotiable tone.

Sasha had her head down. It took her a while before she complained grimly, "He wants me to let Solomon go and said that Frederick's death had nothing to do with Solomon."

Sebastian's irises narrowed.

Let Solomon go? But why? Why would my father-in-law suddenly be bothered about that j*rk's well-being?

Sebastian looked a little terrible when he asked, "How does your dad know that Solomon is innocent of that crime?"

"Uhm, maybe it's because my mom was the one who raised Solomon? Maybe he feels like he knows Solomon well and believes that the latter won't commit a crime that heinous?"

Sasha felt like her heart was beating so fast that it might jump out of her chest. She was quick to mumble and come up with an excuse.

That got the glow Sebastian's eyes to turn grimmer.

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He didn't really believe what she said. He knew all along about how Heather was the one who raised Solomon.

However, he never knew that the j*rk, Solomon, had a past with Sasha.

Sebastian met Sasha when he was five, and their fates were intertwined ever since.

However, Solomon met Sasha around the same time, and that guy got to know Sasha too. Hence, Sebastian would have to be insane to like Solomon.

Thinking about that got him to seem even grouchier. He challenged, "How is your dad so certain? Your mom never had Solomon by her side when she raised him, so how would your

dad know what Solomon is really like?"

Sasha couldn't answer that.

Hence, she stopped talking entirely. She broke free of him and buried herself back under the blanket.

That was probably the best option for her because the more she spoke, the more likely it was that she would make a mistake.

As suspected, Sebastian changed his stance when he saw her hiding away like that. He put his grouchy expression aside and suppressed his emotions.

"It's fine. Don't be sad. You can talk to your dad tomorrow and tell him that I won't hurt Solomon."

"Really?"

Sasha immediately popped her head out of the blanket. She stared at him in astonishment.

Sebastian saw that. The anger he had just suppressed came running again, and he complained, "You're that happy about me letting him go, huh?"

"N-no, that's not it. I'm only happy for my dad. The truth is, I think he's asking us to let Solomon go because of my mom."

"Your mom?"

"Yeah, he was cleaning the house when he suddenly mentioned my mom. He even stayed in

the room they shared for a long while. When he finally left the room, he talked to me about Solomon. My guess is that my dad doesn't want Solomon to die because my mom was the one who raised him. That is why he wants to give Solomon a shot at redemption. He's doing

it in honor of my mom,” lied Sasha with a straight face on as her eyes turned teary.

She was the only one who knew just how nervous and guilty she felt when she uttered those words.

I’m sorry, Sebby. Please forgive me for lying like this. I don’t want that woman to destroy your life, and I definitely don’t want you to get hurt. Please forgive me.

Fortunately, Sebastian never suspected her as he believed every word she said.

“Okay, I’ll let my people set him free tomorrow. Still, he has to pay for what he did or I won’t be able to answer to my dad.”

“Okay, I’ll follow your lead, Sebby.”

Sasha was instantly delighted.

She crawled back into his embrace and draped her arms around him. It was as if she wanted to melt into him.

That night, they both slept well.

The next day.

Sasha was alone when she woke up on the following morning.

Sebastian had left for the office.

That reminded Sasha of what had happened on the previous night. She was still thinking about it and waited for updates on the matter after she woke up.

To her surprise, Sabrina, who was also pretty drunk the night before, suddenly came looking

for her.

“Sasha, what did I tell you last night?”

“Huh?” asked Sasha in a dumbfounded tone, “I don’t remember. Did you tell me anything?”

Sasha decided that she would keep everything a secret and take it to her grave. Sabrina is too scary. Who knows what she’ll do if I tell her what secrets she told me last night?

Sabrina glared over evilly.

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah, I’m pretty sure. By the way, are you busy today? If you’re free, do you mind taking your

niece and nephews out?” asked Sasha all of a sudden.

Sabrina glared even more and asked, “You want me to babysit them? What will you do with that free time?”

Sasha pointed at Frieda, who was playing with the kids and replied, “I’m taking Mom to the hospital for her treatment. Sebastian said that it’s a weekly checkup.”

Sabrina didn’t reply, but she looked extremely annoyed.

She deliberated for a while, but she never said a word before she approached the kids with a

grouchy expression.

“Oy, I’m taking you kids out today. Where do you want to go?”

“Yay! Are you taking us out and playing with us? Aunt Sabrina, I want to go to the park and play on the slides.”

Vivian was excited when she heard that her Aunt Sabrina, who rarely hung out with them, was taking them out.

Her tiny arms and legs swung as she ran to Sabrina.

The park? Playing on slides?

Hearing those words killed every bit of Sabrina’s intention to leave the house. She asked, “Is there absolutely nothing else you kids do?”

“Of course, there is,” answered Mateo. He raised his tiny hand and suggested, “We can play

Kill the Werewolf, Aunt Sabrina.”

Sabrina was speechless.

Kill the Werewolf? Are kids nowadays into violent shit like this?

Despite her thoughts, Sabrina liked that idea.

Hence, she brought the kids out.

Sasha left for the hospital with Frieda after Sabrina and the kids. She paid attention to Solomon’s news on the way there.

Fortunately, when she reached the hospital, she saw an article on her phone.

“The second son of the Hayes family, who was accused of killing his father, was suddenly released. Did someone spend a fortune to bail him out?”

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The font size wasn’t big, nor was the title placed in an obvious spot.

Still, Sasha saw that article right away.

Bailed out? Perhaps this is Sebastian’s doing.

Sebastian mentioned that he would still make Solomon pay for what he did. With the bail put in place, Solomon has regained his freedom, but he will be apprehended immediately if the police prove that he is the culprit.

Moreover, with a label like that attached to Solomon’s name, he will not be able to be as free

as he used to be.

Meh, who cares, though? I’ve already kept my end of the bargain.

Sasha sighed a breath of relief before she took her mother-in-law to the psychiatric department.

Frieda had recovered a lot by then. She no longer behaved like she did when she first got out. At the very least, she didn’t fear anyone, scream or jump to hide away.

“Hi, Mrs. Hayes. Oh, you’re here with your mother-in-law. How is she lately?”

“She’s pretty good.”

Sasha entered the room with Frieda and saw the same doctor that had been treating the latter. As Sasha got Frieda onto a seat, she told the doctor how Frieda had been over the past few days.

Frieda, on the other hand, bulged her eyes and scanned the consultation room like a curious kid.

It seemed that all mentally ill patients behaved that way.

Their brains no longer processed information like a normal person, and they were especially innocent and simple. That got their eyes to shine with purity.

Frieda was a kind person, to begin with, so she was especially innocent.

Those innocent eyes got the doctor to smile as he examined Frieda. He informed, “This is great. I think your mother-in-law will be a sweet person once she recovered.”

“Yeah,” replied Sasha, who had no doubt about that.

After the doctor finished examining everything, he decided to hypnotize Frieda once more to help her recover faster.

“Don’t worry, Mrs. Hayes. We’re just using this method to learn the root of her illness before we treat her. It won’t take long. Ten minutes will do.”

“Okay,” replied Sasha, who agreed to let the doctor hypnotize Frieda.

After that, the doctor began treatment while Sasha took the prescription to the pharmacy to get Frieda’s medicine.

“Nancy.”

Sasha didn’t anticipate it, but as she was leaving the elevator, a man with a cap and a face mask on suddenly barred her path.

Sasha instantly turned pale.

“Solomon? W-what are you doing here? Aren’t you supposed to be...?”

“I knew it! You are the one who made him set me free.”

The man standing in front of her had a pair of sunglasses on, and he grinned after hearing what Sasha said in that tone. At that moment, no one knew if he was surprised or was just grinning in self-mockery.

Sasha’s expression stiffened.

She instinctively scanned around nervously.

“What the hell are you talking about? I don’t understand what you mean. I have to go collect the medicine now,” said Sasha before she tried to circle around him to leave.

When the guy saw her leaving, however, he suddenly reached out and grabbed her arm. He didn’t give her a chance to talk before dragging her to a somewhat secluded corridor.

“Solomon, what the hell are you doing? Let me go!” complained Sasha.

She instantly began struggling.

The guy didn’t let her go, though. Instead, he pushed her harshly to the wall.

“What the hell do you think I’m doing? I’ve already forced myself to give up on you, so why are you doing all this now? Why give me hope?”

“No, that’s not it!” screamed Sasha in a terrified voice immediately, “I have no idea what you’re talking about. I am not interested in your matters at all, and I...”

“My mom told me everything. She said that you are the one she begged for help.”

All it took was two sentences to get Sasha, who had been denying everything, to freeze like someone had flipped a switch in her brain.

Every word she was about to utter suddenly got stuck in her throat, and she couldn’t speak. Yancy... She actually told him about it. Did she do it on purpose?

“Don’t worry. I won’t cause any trouble. I only dropped by today to tell you that I have nothing

to do with Frederick’s death. The truth is that I never ordered the hit,” said the guy before he let her go.

It seemed he was satisfied after seeing her reaction.

Sasha trembled vigorously. She couldn’t see or hear anything anymore. A devastating chill ambushed her from her head to her toe.

It only took a few seconds for her to feel the cold spreading all over her body.

She never thought that Yancy would be that evil.

At that moment, Sasha finally understood what Yancy’s true objective was.

She was killing two birds with one stone! First, she blackmailed me by threatening Sebastian’s well-being, then told her son that I was the one who rescued him.

The situation would make Solomon think that Sasha felt bad for him. That would reignite the hope within him and he would start pestering Sasha again.

That woman is truly vile.

If Solomon continued pestering Sasha, her relationship with Sebastian would be threatened. It was basically equivalent to strapping a time bomb to that relationship.

Sasha was so angry that she was about to go insane.

Just then, a sound came over from the other end of the corridor. “Sasha, there you are.

What

are the two of you doing here? I’ve been looking everywhere for you.”

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It was Frieda. She actually came over.

Sasha instantly turned as pale as sheet.

She pushed the guy in front of her away and ran over fearfully before claiming, “I-it’s nothing.

Is your session done?”

Frieda blinked.

She examined the guy in front of her and realized that she had never met him before.

That got her to ask, “Sasha, who is he? Is he a friend of yours?”

“Huh? N-no. He’s just a stranger who got lost and was asking for some direction. Come on, let’s go home.”

Sasha had never panicked like that before. She dragged her mother-in-law along and fled the

corridor. Her fingers kept trembling and remained cold even after she was long gone. Please, don't let Sebastian find out about this.

.....

Sebastian was especially busy that day.

He had just regained control of the company, and there were many issues that arose while he was away. Naturally, he had to solve those issues, and that got him busier than usual.

"Mr. Hayes, this is your schedule for the day. Please take a look."

Sebastian had just returned to his office after a meeting when Luke showed up with his schedule for the day.

The former flipped the pages a bit. He was about to cancel a few unimportant tasks when his phone vibrated on his desk.

It was a text from the doctor in the psychiatric department. "Mr. Hayes, your wife just dropped by with your mom. I examined the latter and everything is fine."

Sebastian: "Thank you."

Doctor: "I discovered something while I was treating your mom via hypnosis. Can I call you to talk about it?"

Why would the doctor suddenly call to talk about mom's condition?

Sebastian checked the watch on his wrist and noted that he had ten minutes to spare before he needed to go to another meeting. Hence, he picked up his phone and called the good doctor.

"Mr. Hayes, good morning."

"Yeah, so tell me. What happened?" asked Sebastian, who got right to the point.

The psychiatry doctor explained, "Here's the thing. After I hypnotized your mom, she mentioned someone in her dream and seemed to be under great duress. Mr. Hayes, do you know who the person is?"

Sebastian frowned and asked, "Who?"

The doctor replied, "Someone called Shin. She kept calling out for the guy and was crying and begging toward the end. I saw how bad things were getting and worried that she might get in trouble, so I stopped there."

The doctor was a professional and paid attention to Frieda's condition while hypnotizing her. He caught how agonized her expression was, so he stopped immediately.

Hearing that got Sebastian to frown.

He knew all about the guy that the doctor talked about because that was his biological dad. Unfortunately, Sebastian didn't have his last name, so he didn't know who the guy actually was. Wendy once told Sebastian that Frederick claimed that Sebastian's dad was just an ordinary guy. That was all Sebastian knew.

Perhaps Frederick never thought about explaining anything in detail to Wendy, or perhaps the former planned on sharing everything with Sebastian in person. Unfortunately, he didn't survive long enough for that to happen.

Sebastian was quiet for a while before he replied, "I know the guy. What's the issue at hand?"

Why is she under so much duress and how do we fix it?"

"The guy is probably the root of her illness. All we have to do is find him and learn what he did to hurt her so much. Perhaps then we can treat her illness, and she can recover," answered the doctor honestly and frankly.

Find the guy?

Sebastian stiffened.

How the hell am I going to do that? I don't even know who his is.

Moreover, he never thought about doing that. It was strange. He knew that his biological dad

was someone else, but he had zero intention of looking for the guy.

Maybe my subconscious mind never sees myself as anyone else's son?

"I got it. I'll go deal with it and call you once I set everything up."

"Understood. I'll be waiting for your good news then, Mr. Hayes."

The psychologist hung up in satisfaction after hearing that response.

Sebastian hung up as well, but he still looked distracted and seemed uninspired to find his biological father.

Luke asked, "Mr. Hayes?"

No one spoke.

It was dead silence for a few seconds before Sebastian reluctantly ordered, "Look into the matter from twenty-eight years ago and learn who the second daughter of the Soprano family married."

"Huh?"

Luke was utterly stunned.

Looking into the matter from twenty-eight years ago? Why? And what's the point of figuring out who his aunt married all those years ago? Mr. Hayes isn't planning on helping her locate her family, is he?

Luke was still unaware of the truth, so he was confused.

Still, his employer had already issued the order, so he had to do as told.

At four in the afternoon, the exhausted Sabrina brought all three mischievous kids to Hayes Corporation.

"Sebastian Hayes, these are yours, and I'm giving them back. F*ck, I'm exhausted."

Sabrina didn't hold back. She brought them to the top floor immediately and kicked the door to the president's office open. After that, she picked up a small figure closest to her and tossed her onto the desk.

Sebastian, who was busy signing on the documents, was speechless.

He never got the chance to put the documents away. Mud dripped from the kid and fell right onto those documents.

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“Sabrina Hayes!”

“Hey, don’t yell at me. This is not my fault. Your kids are too much, and I’ve already babysat for the entire morning, so my conscience is clear.”

Sabrina fled faster than a hopping bunny.

Bang! A loud noise later, the door was slammed shut, and she was gone.

Sebastian was so angry that he gritted his teeth.

“Daddy, I feel terrible. I wanna shower, Daddy,” complained Vivian.

“Me too, Daddy. Sand is all over my pants, and my ear feels weird. Aunt Sabrina accidentally

aimed the water gun at it,” added Matteo.

Sebastian was speechless.

Ian...

Ian was comparatively clean, but traces of sweat were all over him, and his clothes were wrinkled. It wouldn’t be a stretch to say that he was at the dirtiest in his life.

Sebastian was so angry that he was fuming.

What the f*ck is going on? How did things suddenly turn out like this? Has Sabrina lost her mind?

Sebastian had no choice but to put his job aside and carry the tiny mud pack off of his desk. Through his gritted teeth, he growled, “Sabrina Hayes, just you wait.”

Ah-choo!

Sabrina had just gotten to the ground floor when she sneezed hard.

No way? Is the superstition true? Is the guy on the top floor cussing at me?

Sabrina got into her car guiltily.

She truly was exhausted that day.

Who would’ve thought that those tiny things are that smart? I worked with actual guns and swords, but in the end, I can’t even deal with those three mini monsters!

Sabrina was completely crushed.

Still, she deliberated for a while after she got into the car. She called Sasha before leaving the place and asked the latter to bring some clean clothes over for the kids.

If I don’t do this, I will really be at Sebastian’s mercy.

Sasha was flabbergasted when she got the call. She got over it quickly and hurried to bring clean clothes over to the office.

That woman is so unreliable.

Sasha rushed as quickly as she could. She had the kids’ clothes with her and managed to reach the room on the top floor just as Sebastian finished showering them.

“Mommy, come here. I want to tell you something. Aunt Sabrina was so mean today. She actually used me like I am a weapon!” complained Vivian.

Sasha had just gotten into the room when she heard the complaints from her daughter, who had finished showering and was wrapped up in a towel. Vivian was hopping on the sofa as she complained to Sasha.

She used the kid like a weapon?

Sasha almost fainted.

She entered with the clean clothes, but she couldn't be bothered to help her daughter put on

those clothes. Instead, she rushed to the washroom to help her man shower the two boys. "I'm so sorry, Sebby. I had to take Mom to the hospital today, so I had no choice but to ask Sabrina to babysit..."

"It's fine. That sister of mine is always so annoying. You should go help Vivian put her clothes on so that the kid won't catch a cold."

There was no way Sebastian would be mad at Sasha.

He pointed at their daughter and gestured for Sasha to help the little girl put on her clothes.

After that, he hurried to help his sons shower and wrapped them up in a towel.

It's winter, and the weather is so cold today.

Sasha helped her daughter put on her clothes.

A few minutes later, her sons showed up in the room as well. Sebastian was holding a kid in each arm when he approached her. He shoved Matteo over.

"He..."

Sebastian planned on informing Sasha about how Sabrina got water into his ear. He wanted Sasha to help Matteo with his ear after helping him put his clothes on.

However, when he got close to Sasha, he detected a different scent.

The smell was extremely mild, but for a germaphobe like Sebastian, it was very obvious. He could tell that it was a man's cologne.

Why does she smell like that? This isn't my cologne. Hell, I don't even wear cologne.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes. His sharp gaze quickly scanned her from head to toe.

"What's wrong? What were you going to say?"

Sasha hadn't noticed anything off. She was holding her son and was waiting for her husband to finish his sentence.

She never changed her clothes because she worried that Frieda would blab about seeing Solomon at the hospital. Hence, she ended up cooing her mother-in-law for a long time to convince her to keep it a secret.

Sasha had just finished cooing Frieda when she got a call from Sabrina which got her to rush over.

"It's nothing. I just wanted to ask you to check his ear. He said that Sabrina got water in it, so

please help him get it out via a cotton butt."

Sebastian ended up looking away.

He thought that he shouldn't be that suspicious. She went to the hospital, so she probably bumped into someone there.

"Okay, got it. Get back to work. I can do the rest."

Sebastian never suspected anything, so it was even more impossible for Sasha to detect any changes in him. She got the kids over and gave Sebastian the time and freedom to work.

He nodded and left for his desk soon after.

Matteo snuggled up to his mom and dissed, "Mommy, I'm gonna share a secret, okay? Aunt Sabrina is such a sore loser. She couldn't beat us and lost her temper."

Vivian heard her brother complaining, so she went over and hugged Sasha with those tiny arms and legs.

"Exactly! Also, I asked her to buy me ice cream, and she said she'd only do that if I act as her

shield. I ended up getting all muddy. Mommy, is Aunt Sabrina an idiot?"

"Pff!"

Sasha couldn't hold it in after hearing that. She started laughing aloud.

"Don't say that. Your Aunt Sabrina is very smart. She's just a little impulsive and aggressive. Be kind to her and let her win sometimes, okay?"

Sasha's advice to her kids came from her experience.

After hanging out with Sabrina, Sasha discovered that the former could be rather immature at times.

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Naturally, Ian was aware of that.

That was why he never said anything. Instead, he stood there like a cool pop star and waited

patiently. When his mom finished dressing his baby brother, he walked over.

"What's wrong, Little Ian? Why are you so quiet? Did your Aunt Sabrina mess with you today?"

"You think she is capable of doing so?" scoffed Ian as he lay in his mom's arms.

Sasha understood what he was saying right away.

That makes sense. Ian grew up with the Hayes. Sabrina would not have developed a habit of

running away from other kids if she manages to mess with him.

Sasha didn't take the kids home after they had finished putting their clothes on. Instead, they waited for Sebastian to clock off.

It's almost time to go home, anyway.

"Mommy, are you going to go help Daddy?"

"Huh?"

Sasha was mopping the floor at the time. She turned around and stared at her eldest son in bewilderment.

"With his work, I mean. Daddy has been so busy lately, Mommy, and he didn't even have time

to eat. You can go to his office and help him out. That way, we'd be able to head home earlier."

Ian was slightly more mature and was assigning tasks to his own mother.

What no one knew was that he actually had an ulterior motive and a tiny secret. He caught his father's strange expression earlier. No one else saw it, but Sebastian was holding the kid

at the time, and Ian was observant, so he noticed it.

Daddy is a germaphobe just like me, so he must've detected the smell on Mommy.

That was why he did all that. He refused to let any more misunderstandings arise between his parents.

As suspected, Sasha was tempted, and she was tempted.

"But... I know nothing about his job. How can I help him?"

"Dummy Mommy, you are his wife. He will be happy if you're by his side. You just need to do

stuff like get him tea or put his documents away."

Matteo chimed in as well. He stared at his mommy like he was annoyed about how slow she was.

Sasha was speechless.

Uhm, is that advice legit?

She was a little shy, but she couldn't deny that she was tempted to try it out.

I don't think I've ever tried doing any of that in front of him.

With that, Sasha decided to follow her sons' advice.

Ian caught that, so he quickly got a new outfit from the closet and asked his mom to change into it. His excuse, naturally, was that she dirtied her clothes when she helped them get dressed.

Sasha's face blushed red. She never suspected anything when she left for Sebastian's office.

All three tiny rascals stared until their mommy left. Then, all three of them sighed a breath of relief together.

"Ian, why did you ask Mommy to go help Daddy? She really knows nothing."

"Didn't you notice that Mommy has a strange scent on her?"

"Huh?"

Matteo's bulged his beautiful eyes and stared at his big brother in astonishment.

Vivian inched over as well. She tilted her round head and waited for her big brother to further

explain.

Unfortunately, Ian stopped talking entirely after that.

He was only six, after all, and a six-year-old couldn't understand complicated relationship issues.

All he could do was create opportunities to strengthen his parents' relationship whenever he sensed that something was off.

.....

"Hello, Mrs. Hayes."

"Mrs. Hayes, what brought you here?"

"Mrs. Hayes..."

When Sasha walked over, everyone in the office stood up and greeted her warmly upon seeing her.

Sasha wasn't used to that treatment, so she simply greeted, "Hi."

She rushed into Sebastian's office immediately after.

She wasn't like Xandra nor Roxanne, and she didn't like making an entrance. If she could, she would make herself invisible, so she could freely go to her man without a care in the world.

What she didn't know was that jealousy burned bright after she slipped into the office.

"Who would've thought that she would be the one to come out on top?"

"Right? We made fun of her when she came to work here. We called her a shameless ex who went to her ex-husband's workplace to get him to take her back."

"Who would've thought that she ended up being so powerful? She was already abandoned. Yet, she somehow made it back to the top."

Everyone was discussing the matter and was burning with jealousy as they dissed.

However, as they spoke, a voice popped out and redirected their attention.

"Are you idiots? What kind of a place do you think this is? It's Hayes Corporation! Do you think that, given her skills, she'd be able to squeeze her way in here without some help?"

Silence.

It was a surprise to everyone.

A few seconds was all it took to get everyone to shut up.

That's right. We have got to be idiots for missing something so obvious. If our boss truly abandoned her and didn't want to see her, she would never be able to stay in Hayes Corporation. Hell, she couldn't even stay in the city!

There was only one valid explanation. Sebastian had been in love with her the entire time and never abandoned her.

F*ck!

When Sasha slipped into the office, she looked up and saw that the top managers of the company were all in there. Everyone, including the man sitting behind the desk, was staring at her.

Sasha felt so awkward that she wanted to dig a hole and hide in there.

"Sorry, I, uh, I'm just here to get the kids' toy. They're a little bored," lied Sasha as she smiled stiffly.

In her mind, however, she was imagining herself spanking the two little rascals who gave her

such terrible suggestions.

"You boys continue with your meeting. I'll leave now so I don't disturb you," added Sasha. She decided to flee as quickly as she could.