

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 611

Overwhelmed by a sense of loss, Sasha collapsed into the chair.

There's still no news at all. What should I do? Will it be—

Feeling that a shiver ran down her spine, she dared not think about it.

Just then, Sasha's phone rang suddenly. She gazed down at the screen and saw Yancy's name.

"Hello?"

Sasha walked to the exterior with her phone in her hand so that Luke couldn't hear their conversation.

"I got news about her. She's on a train to Jadeborough now. Sasha, you should be grateful. Since heavy snow hits the North, many vehicles couldn't move at all. So, they had no choice

but to take a train."

Yancy told Sasha about Frieda's whereabouts straightforwardly.

So, she's on a train to Jadeborough!

Upon hearing it, Sasha felt that her hope was rekindled.

Now that Frieda was on a train, Sasha was determined to get Frieda back at all costs, even if

she had to hire everyone from the underworld to do it.

Feeling spirited, Sasha asked, "Which train is she on now? Please tell me the train number."

"How about my stuff?" Yancy bargained.

Sasha responded coldly, "No worries. Give me the train number, and I'll check it right away. Then, I'll give the stuff back to you immediately if your information is correct. After all, it was the offer you made."

Yancy had no choice but to tell Sasha the train number.

After hanging up the phone, Sasha went downstairs delightedly and wanted to confirm if Yancy was telling the truth.

Meanwhile, Luke was startled as he saw Sasha running away.

What's going on with Mrs. Hayes?

Is she not going to wait for Mr. Hayes? Why does she seem so happy?

Confusion flashed past Luke's eyes.

Ten minutes later, Sasha successfully hacked into the railway bureau's system. She checked

the surveillance footage and saw that Frieda was forced to board the train.

As such, Sasha was overjoyed.

That b*tch didn't lie.

Sasha immediately asked her staff to get members of the underworld to rescue Frieda and promised to reward them with a lot of money.

After that, she headed to the legal department.

As per their agreement, since Yancy helped Sasha find out Frieda's whereabouts, Sasha had

to get the master tape for Yancy in exchange.

But still, whether Yancy can get the tape safely is a different story. Since Sasha arrived at the legal department early, she managed to sneak into the office and steal the master tape effortlessly.

To avoid being discovered, Sasha used a balloon to block the surveillance camera at the corner of the wall.

After obtaining the master tape, Sasha called Yancy. "Well, I got the stuff you need. How are you going to collect it?"

"Rest assured that I won't make your husband misunderstand you like last time. Just put the master tape in the storage box at the nearby Walmart store, and someone will collect it later."

Sasha hated the insolent tone of Yancy's voice.

Well, I'll tolerate your arrogance for the time being!

Sasha put the master tape in her bag and went downstairs.

Buzz, buzz.

"Hello?"

"Ms. Wand, I'm sorry for bothering you, but may I take a half-day leave? I'm not feeling well today."

As Sasha walked downstairs, Jamie suddenly called her.

What a coincidence.

Yancy asked me to put the master tape near the supermarket, and now Jamie has asked for leave.

Yesterday, Sasha questioned Yancy whether Yancy had placed a mole around her. As such,

Sasha couldn't help but suspect that Jamie was the one.

"Alright. Go get some rest," Sasha agreed.

Before going to the supermarket, Sasha bought a spy camera and hid it in the box of the master tape.

Hayes Corporation's lawsuit against Sinch Enterprise garnered a lot of attention. After all, the incident was broadcast live back then and watched by a lot of people.

Hence, many reporters came before the trial began.

"I heard that Sinch Enterprise will defend itself in this lawsuit."

"Really? My goodness, on what grounds can the company defend itself against the charges?"

I mean, the evidence is as solid as a rock. Can't the company admit to its wrongdoings right away?"

"There are no limits to its shamelessness, I guess. Sinch Enterprise would do anything to achieve their goals."

After the representatives of both companies entered the courtroom, the reporters and the crowd who were interested in the lawsuit began chattering about it.

No doubt, everyone heaped scorn on Sinch Enterprise from Jetroina.

Meanwhile, Jamie happened to stand outside the court while holding the master tape. She couldn't help but clench her fists upon hearing everyone speaking ill of the company.

Do these stupid people have the right to speak ill of Sinch Enterprise and Mr. Solomon?
Just
wait and see. All of you will be rendered speechless by Mr. Solomon's eloquence.
Jamie thought to herself resentfully.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 612

Indeed, Jamie was the one who brought the master tape.
She finally had the opportunity to meet Solomon, who had rushed over from Japan.
Naturally, she was tasked with this difficult mission.
Yet, when she arrived at the court, she did not expect to see the place filled with people hurling insults at Solomon!
"You foolish people! What right do you have to talk about the Sinch Enterprise like this? What's wrong with Mr. Solomon defending himself? Don't you know that he's the best lawyer in the world?"
With a look of resentment on her face, she wished for nothing more than to instruct everyone to shut up.
At that moment, Solomon's car drove over slowly.
"He's here! He's Mr. Solomon from the Hayes family who defected over to the Jetronians, right?"
"Are you joking by calling him Mr. Solomon from the Hayes family? No! Don't you know that he's a Jetronian right from the start? He's the one in charge of Sinch Enterprise!"
When the journalists heard that, they surged forward more enthusiastically.
The windows of the car were rolled up and tinted.
Hence, no one could see the expression of the man sitting inside. The car sped into the court, ignoring the crowds of journalists outside.

Yet, it was obvious that the person inside the car was not in a good mood.
Jamie entered the court with the rest of the crowd and followed the car to the car park.
When she saw the man alighting the car, she ran over excitedly and timidly.
"Mr. Solomon, I'm Akiko. Mrs. Tsurka told me to look for you."
Not daring to lift her head, she acted so deferentially that it was as if Solomon was her master. In fact, she felt like she did not even have the right to look at him directly.
In fact, Solomon looked quite grim.
A pair of glasses perched on his nose. As it was quite chilly, he wore a huge black coat.
When he walked out of the car, the once gentle smile on his face was gone and was replaced with a cold expression. Glancing at her, a frosty glint flashed across his eyes.
"You're the one who has infiltrated the Hayes Corporation?"
"Huh?" Akiko, who was standing there nervously, trembled in fear when she heard his emotionless tone.
"Yes... Yes, Mr. Solomon."
He remained silent. A look of deep hatred appeared on his face before he strode toward the court.
He did not even ask why Yancy sent Akiko there.

Akiko was stunned for a few seconds before returning to her senses. Her eyes reddened as tears streamed down her cheeks.

She knew that he had never bothered to spare a single glance at her.

However, after rushing all the way here and taking such a huge risk to help him and his mother, all she got in return was his cold glance.

She felt extremely indignant.

Mr. Solomon, I even sent you a photo of the woman whom you love the most. Why are you still so unhappy?

Suppressing her sorrow, Akiko quickly followed him.

It was time for the parties involved in the case to enter the court. The session would start formally after half an hour. Yancy had said that if Akiko failed to give the object to Solomon, they would lose the lawsuit.

Ignoring Solomon's hostility from earlier, Akiko followed him in eagerly.

"Mr. Solomon, Mrs. Tsurka told me to give this to you. She said that the best way to defeat them is with this master tape. Instead of saying that Frederick threatened my brother, we can say that he was actually a willing party."

Solomon finally stopped in his tracks.

He abruptly turned around and glared at her viciously.

Akiko had never seen such a terrifying expression on his face. Holding the tape, she immediately took a step back in fear.

"Mr. Solomon..."

"Mr. Solomon, calm down. Mrs. Tsurka means well. Also, it's true that the situation's not in our favor. It's always better to have a bargaining chip in our hands."

At that moment, an assistant stopped him. He convinced Solomon patiently by providing a clear analysis of the situation.

Akiko stood there for two minutes, too scared to even say anything. She just watched as the assistant took the object from her hands.

Only then did Solomon avert his terrifying gaze.

"Okay, you can leave now. We don't need you here anymore."

The assistant chased her out immediately.

Tears welled up in Akiko's eyes. She stared longingly at Solomon's back for a long time before leaving reluctantly.

Mr. Solomon, you'll definitely win.

I'll be waiting for you outside.

With that, she left.

The court session started half an hour later.

Sasha did not pay attention to the session. Instead, she was sitting in her office and focusing on saving Frieda.

However, something made her feel extremely uneasy. When the people she had hired reached the train, they called her and said that they did not see Frieda.

"Ms. Wand, I've already asked the rest to investigate the matter. The woman in the video you've sent us isn't on this train. However, I did hear something else."

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 613

"What is it?"

“At three or four in the morning, something happened in a train carriage—someone recalled hearing a loud sound. After the crew investigated it, they said that someone had secretly smuggled firecrackers in. Everyone in that train carriage was evacuated and a few have been detained.”

The leader of the team suddenly revealed this information to her.

Firecrackers?

When travelers board the train, they would have to undergo a strict security check by the authorities before that. It was impossible for anyone to smuggle prohibited items on board. Hence, Sasha did not really believe that.

“This isn’t the truth, right?”

“You’re smart, Ms. Wand. When we investigated it, we realized that there were no signs of firecrackers in that carriage. Instead, we found bullets and ammunition. There were also uncleaned bloodstains on the floor!”

When Sasha heard that, her mind became blank. Her hand started shaking as she gripped her phone.

Bullets? Bloodstains? Why did they suddenly appear for no reason? Did something bad already happen to Frieda? Was she killed by the Jadesons on that train?

Sasha trembled violently.

“Investigate what happened immediately! See if it has anything to do with the person I’m trying to save!” she instructed agitatedly, asking them to find out the truth to the best of their abilities.

No matter what, she needed to find Frieda—regardless of whether she was alive or dead!

The man agreed and hung up the call.

Sasha slowly placed her phone down. Her body had turned cold and her palms were filled with sweat.

At this moment, someone outside her office was looking for her.

“Ms. Wand, the legal department suddenly sent a message, saying that the case is not going smoothly. Since Mr. Hayes is not around, they hope that you can go there and discuss

the case with them.”

“What?”

Sasha, who had just placed her phone down, raised her head abruptly.

Her face was still completely pale.

“Apparently, the evidence that was provided to the court is different from the one provided by the defendant. Also, after a series of checks, it is proved that the defendant’s version is the master tape.”

The person who looked for her was a department manager tasked to relay the message to her.

However, when he saw how unpleasant Sasha’s expression was, he was so scared that he could not even speak coherently.

“Ms. Wand, a-are you alright?”

Sasha felt like fainting.

Of course, I’m not alright! It feels like the sky is crashing down on me right now.

The master tape? How is that possible?

I’ve only taken a random CD from the legal department, not the master tape. Why did it

suddenly appear?

Overwhelmed by utter confusion, she felt like she had just been doused by icy-cold water. Other than despair and fear, she could feel nothing else.

The manager asked, "Ms. Wand?"

She gave no response.

After a long while, she stared at him emotionlessly like a zombie and asked, "When do they want me to go over?"

"Now. The legal department said that after it happened, they immediately asked for an adjournment. The session will continue half an hour later. If you want to go there, I can send you there right away."

Seeing that she was planning to go, the manager offered to send her.

After all, Sasha was not only their very capable director but was also the president's wife. Otherwise, the legal department would not ask her to discuss this matter while Sebastian was absent from the office.

Sasha eventually left the office and reached the court twenty minutes later.

"Ms. Wand, the legal department is in the break room now. Do you want me to bring you there?"

"It's fine."

Sasha got out of the car and gazed at the solemn-looking building in front of her. Looking at the symbol of justice right in front of the building, she scoffed in contempt.

She had no idea what went wrong during the court session.

Yancy wanted the master tape of the video, but I gave her the fake one. Why is there still evidence that's to the Hayes Corporation's disadvantage?

When she glanced at the entrance of the courts, a familiar figure suddenly appeared in her vision.

She immediately narrowed her eyes.

"Ms. Wand, w-why are you here?"

The person was none other than Akiko, who was supposed to be undercover as Jamie. She did not expect Sasha to suddenly appear there.

Suddenly, panic surged through her. The joy of Solomon turning the tables around earlier had disappeared.

Sasha stared at her coldly.

"You gave it to your master right away, huh?"

"W-What?"

Akiko suddenly widened her eyes as a look of fear flitted past them.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter

614

Ignoring Akiko's reaction, Sasha strode toward her and grabbed her collar forcefully.

"I'm asking you something! Did you give it to your master right away?"

"Y-Yes..."

Akiko was so scared that she blurted out the truth.

Sasha flung her hand away and shoved her. A frosty expression crossed her face as she exuded a murderous aura.

“You’ll not leave this city alive,” she threatened calmly. Her eyes were filled with an unfamiliar and terrifying look of hostility.

Akiko immediately froze.

No... No!

After confirming that, Sasha did not stay any longer and headed to the break room immediately.

To her surprise, a man walked toward her when she was about to enter.

“Nancy...”

Solomon’s hand was stuffed in the pocket of his coat. Perhaps because he spotted Sasha, or perhaps because he had just defeated the Hayes Corporation’s legal department, there was a smile playing on his lips. He looked as elegant as a gentleman.

“I heard that you sent it over to me. I’m really grateful for that! It helped me a lot.”

When Sasha heard that, her efforts to calm herself down became futile. She started to yell uncontrollably, “What are you talking about? Don’t spout nonsense! What did I give you?”

It was rare to see her acting so emotionally.

There were panic, fear and denial mixed in her voice...

It was as if she was terrified that someone would discover what she had done. Her face was utterly pale and she was so agitated that her voice trembled.

A grim look crossed Solomon’s eyes.

Sasha would never admit it.

If she did and Sebastian heard about it, she could not imagine what he would do.

Sebastian had not returned since last afternoon as he was busy looking for Frieda. If he found out that she gave the company’s evidence to another man, thus leading to their defeat, she did not even dare to imagine the consequences.

“Let me tell you this, Solomon. I’ve never given you anything, nor have I ever thought of helping you. We were enemies right from the start, understand?”

Forcing herself to calm down, she emphasized every single word, hoping to make herself clear to Solomon.

He narrowed his eyes quietly.

Sasha was gripping her bag so forcefully that her palm turned red. When he saw that, he chose to back off.

“Fine, I’m probably overthinking.”

“Good that you know that!”

With a look of utter relief, she hurriedly ran to the break room where the legal department was in.

She did not know why she had become like this.

“You’re here, Mrs. Hayes!”

The legal department was discussing the sudden turn of events during the court session.

When they saw Sasha enter, they were delighted.

At this stage, all they needed was someone to make the decision.

Since Sebastian was not in the office and they could not call him, the only choice was his wife.

Sasha was still panicking from the previous encounter. After a while, she nodded. “What happened?”

“When the session started, our victory was certain. However, after Solomon came, he

produced a piece of evidence. It's the video showing how Ken forced Frederick to sign the document."

"And?"

"We don't know where he got it from. When the video was played, the image changed. Instead of Solomon intimidating Frederick, Solomon was kneeling in front of him, which made it seem like Frederick willingly sign it for him."

"What?"

When Sasha heard that, she glanced at the employee in shock.

How is that possible? I gave them a fake copy of the video, but why are there so many added details? Did they manipulate the video?

Sasha started to feel suspicious.

However, she soon dispelled those doubts.

No video editing skills could possibly add the events that happened afterward so smoothly, such that it could even fool the court.

That was impossible.

So, what happened to the video?

Sasha was completely confused.

"Oh, right. Do you think that this is the master tape that Mr. Hayes gave us?"

Suddenly, an assistant from the legal department asked the manager.

He was stunned for a while before replying, "No way! I have the master tape. To prevent someone from manipulating it, I even placed a fake version of the video in the box that was supposed to contain the master tape and cast it aside randomly."

There was nothing that was more despairing than what he just said.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 615

Sasha's jaw fell agape as she stared at the manager of the legal department, feeling like her

blood had just run cold.

She stood there motionlessly, not even able to think anymore.

So, this is the truth!

To deal with that despicable woman, she thought that the smartest way is to pass her a random CD.

Never had she expected to shoot herself on the foot by doing so!

She gave the master tape away instead.

Sasha turned pale.

It turned out that the video Sebastian got was already edited. The scene of Solomon kneeling in front of Frederick had not been released.

Their aim was to utterly defeat Solomon.

However, she had just revealed everything.

Sasha was filled with so much regret that she wished for nothing more than to cut her hands off. Alongside this feeling of regret, fear overwhelmed her.

Her body trembled slightly.

"Are you okay, Mrs. Hayes?"

After a long while, Sasha, who was completely pale, asked, "Is our defeat certain?"
"We don't have a high chance of winning, which is why we called you over, Mrs. Hayes. We want to ask if you have any suggestions. Our greatest chance of success is to seek more compensation for the company."

Compensation?

The Sinch Enterprise killed Frederick using such despicable methods and even stole the Hayes Corporation's stocks. Now, all we can do is to seek some compensation?

With a turmoil of emotions already surging within her, Sasha finally lost her temper when she heard that.

"Dream on! After committing such horrendous crimes, how dare she seek a happy ending? It's just wishful thinking!"

She stood up furiously, grabbed her bag and left.

After a few minutes, Yancy, who was anticipating good news all the way from Jetroina, received her call.

"It's you, Sasha. I really need to thank you for helping us win this lawsuit."

When she received Sasha's call, she thanked her happily.

When Sasha heard that, she laughed coldly. "So, you've planned this all along, right?"

"No, I didn't plan this at all. Initially, I wanted to get my hands on the master tape, manipulate

it and turn it into our evidence. To our surprise, you gave us a perfect, unedited piece of evidence!"

Yancy even used the word 'unedited'.

Sasha was so furious that her body trembled.

"Do you think that you can win with this?"

"Of course! Sasha, this is an exchange we made. I told you where Frieda is, while you gave this to me in return. It's fair!" remarked Yancy nonchalantly.

After all, it was the first time that Yancy had been successfully threatened by someone. For so many years, she had never been so humiliated before.

When Sasha heard that, she laughed mockingly. "Fair? You killed someone and even wanted

to steal his possessions away. Yet, you call that fair?"

"You..." Yancy's expression changed.

"Sasha, do you want to do this the hard way? Do you think that I'll still be scared of you?"

Your struggles are all futile," Yancy retorted, feeling angry from being humiliated.

Sasha remained expressionless. "Try me, then."

With that, she hung up and called someone else.

"Nancy?"

"You can act now. However, don't kill her first. I have something to tell her."

"Okay."

Immediately afterward, Sasha heard the loud sound of a gunshot.

A true expert could kill anyone at the employer's command. The target's life was at the complete mercy of the employer.

No mistakes would be made.

When Yancy saw that a bullet had just torn through her right chest, she was still holding a cup of tea in the garden. For a long while, she was completely stunned.

When her blood started to gush out from the wound, she suddenly returned to her senses, as if she had just woken up from a dream.

With a loud crash, the cup fell onto the floor. She clutched her chest and shrieked miserably on the chair.

“Argh!”

“What happened, Mrs. Tsurka?”

The people in Jade Garden had never heard such a shriek of agony before. Immediately, all of them rushed out in a panic.

When they reached Yancy and saw that horrifying scene, they were terrified.

“Help! Help!”

“Mrs. Tsurka!”

Within a few seconds, the garden was plunged into utter chaos.

However, things had not ended yet.

Amidst the chaos, another bullet flew through the air.

The gunshot was muted. All that could be seen was a bullet rapidly piercing Yancy’s leg, moments after someone helped her up.

“Argh!”

She screamed in pain again. After standing up briefly, she collapsed onto the floor again.

The housekeeper and the rest were petrified by fear.

The Jade Garden was a special place—it was the Tsurka’s territory. Hence, no one would dare to create a ruckus there.

Unexpectedly, someone actually dared to shoot Yancy here.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 616

The housekeeper came to her senses and immediately summoned the bodyguards to search for the shooter. She helped Yancy to her feet and prepared to hide.

Right at this moment, Yancy’s mobile phone rang.

“Hello?”

“What’s your decision? Have you thought it over? You want to win the suit or lose your life?”

The girl’s voice on the phone sounded so normal as if discussing an ordinary everyday occurrence at home.

The lady housekeeper understood immediately what was happening.

“Sasha? So, you are the one doing this?”

“Yes, so what do you think? Is the lady of your house, Mrs. Tsurka, all right? By the way, I forgot to mention that you have no place to hide. This time, I’ve hired ten snipers, not just one. You’d better think it over carefully.”

No one thought that the docile little lamb would have such a terrible side.

She was like a monster. Her voice was the same, so sweet and soft but at this moment, every word that she said seemed to come from a demon from hell.

The housekeeper was too afraid to move even an inch.

“Mrs. Tsurka...”

“This bit*h”

Yancy began to realize what happened too. Covered with blood and lying there, she started

cursing loudly.

Unfortunately, the cursing won't help. With snipers aiming at her from places she could not see, there was nothing she could do if she wanted to stay alive.

"Sasha, I will take revenge!" Her face looked hideous as she glared at the phone, speaking slowly and clearly.

Sasha laughed mockingly, seemingly unbothered at all.

"It's up to you, but now, you have to do as I say or else, you die."

With that, she hung up the phone.

A few minutes later, people from the legal department rushed out of the lounge.

"Madam, good news, they have already pleaded guilty with the judge. We don't have to fight this case anymore."

Sasha was speechless.

So, it could be said that some things were very simple.

Sasha went out carrying the bag without any untoward incident. Again, she met Solomon but this time, he did not seem pleased like the first time he saw her.

"What did you tell my mom?"

"Nothing out of the ordinary. I just told her that according to the law, a murderer must pay with his life and anyone who committed a crime would be punished.

Sasha looked at him coldly and articulated each word clearly.

As her words fell on his ears, the aggressive nature he showed at their first meeting disappeared. His arrogance was replaced by fear and his handsome face turned pale.

Indeed, he had killed someone.

Even though he did not do it with his own hands, someone had died because of him.

Ashen-faced, Solomon watched the woman leave.

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Sasha arrived at her office.

The first thing she wanted to do was to investigate Frieda's case as this was her main concern.

However, before she could telephone the agent whose services she engaged, Gregg suddenly came in to see her.

"Ms. Wand, you're back. Have you heard that Mr. Hayes is back?"

"Are you serious?"

She was so overjoyed that she just put down the phone she had picked up just now.

Gregg nodded. "Yes, I only heard this from someone else. Unfortunately, there was some incident and he's now in the hospital."

Sasha was speechless.

In an instant, she turned pale and left the office.

Hospital?

What could have happened to him in one day and one night that he has ended up in the hospital?

Sasha was worried sick.

All the way to the hospital, she floored the accelerator and when she stopped, she rushed immediately to the emergency department.

For this one day and one night, she really had no idea at all about Sebastian's whereabouts.

She couldn't get through to his phone and he did not contact her to tell her where he had gone.

So, during this time, she was really tormented.

Especially when she learned that Frieda was likely involved in an accident. She felt even more tormented.

In her mind, she had gone through many versions of what condition Sebastian might be in.

Yet, the scene that met her eyes was beyond what she had imagined. Sitting in the emergency ward was a man so thin that he was barely more than a skeleton.

And on the bed in front of him was a body with its face covered by a white sheet.

Sasha was at a loss for words.

Suddenly, there was a "thump" in her heart, followed by a very bad premonition arising from inside her.

Who is this?

Who... has passed away?

She walked in slowly and fearfully, standing behind him but not daring to address him for a long time.

"Sebby?"

There was an awkward silence.

Indeed, the man sat there as if oblivious of his surroundings.

Sasha's premonition of something untoward happening became even stronger.

She went over and stood gingerly next to him.

Only then did she discover while his head was hanging down, his eyes were dull, his clothes

could only be described as dirty, and she was not sure if it was her imagination. She seemed

to see a dark red mark on it.

The mark was faint and it smelled of blood.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 617

What happened to him?

Sasha felt more and more frightened. She stopped calling him but followed the direction of his gaze and looked at the person lying on the bed.

Finally, her pupils shrunk suddenly, when she saw a pair of familiar hands.

Those were Frieda's hands.

This old lady, even though she was advanced in age, was hidden for many years by Frederick in a secret basement and had never done any physical work.

And so, her fingers were fine and beautiful and they looked like a little girl's hands. Later on, each time Sasha saw them, she would be full of praise for these hands.

Sasha's mind buzzed.

Falling and stumbling, she approached the bed and pulled back the white sheet from the person's face with trembling hands.

"Mom..."

Desperately, she covered her mouth with her hands and huge drops of tears rolled down her cheeks, like a string of broken pearls spilling from her eyes. It is really Frieda!

How did this happen?
She had really met her death!
However, the agent she hired had told her with certainty that it happened on the train. Why is this man guarding her now? Why?
Sasha felt as if her heart had been cut open.
After a long time, she slowly pulled down the white sheet; then, she saw clearly the gunshot wound on the woman's chest.
"Mrs. Hayes, Madam Frieda was killed by the bullet when she shielded the president from the shooter.
Karl had arrived at the door and seeing her, he had explained how the incident happened. She shielded him from a shooter?
How did it happen? Why would Frieda shield him from a bullet?
Sasha turned to face him. "What happened? Where did you go yesterday?"
"Yesterday..."
"Drag her out of here!"
After maintaining silence all this while on his seat, he suddenly started yelling. The hoarse voice, speaking with unprecedented hatred and fury, stunned the two people in the ward.
Sasha thought she was mistaken.
Is she ordering me to be dragged out?
In utter bewilderment, Karl looked at his boss.

"Sebby, don't be sad. I know, yesterday, I was..." Sasha came to her senses, believing that he was mistaken about her, thinking that she had not done anything after knowing about Frieda.
So, she tried to explain.
However, even as she began to speak, he suddenly roared at her with uncontrollable rage. "I'm asking you to get out. Haven't you heard me?"
The whole ward buzzed with the roar of his anger.
Sasha was stunned!
She opened her eyes wide. For a few seconds, it seemed as if she did not know this man. Am I seeing things?
Did he actually shout at me? Did he also ask me to get lost?
Her eyes were red and in an instant, the tears of being wrongfully accused filled her eyes. "What is wrong with you? I... I know that yesterday when Mom met with this disaster, I could not come back on time. I really did not want this to happen to her. I had been busy for the past one day and one night."
The injustice she felt weighed so heavily on her that she wept aloud in his presence. However, he was totally unsympathetic. He glared at her, cold and distant, with a strange

expression on his face as if he was a totally different person.

“You had been busy? Really? What were you busy doing? So, Sasha Wand, come on, tell me

what you have been busy doing for this one whole day and one night? Please tell me.”

He sneered and laughed with sarcasm as if he had heard a silly joke. Then he asked Sasha to tell him what kept her so busy?

Sasha was dumbfounded.

What have I done?

Unfortunately, everything that she had done must be kept a secret from him.

She could not reveal that she had been dealing with Yancy and had hired someone to rescue

Frieda.

The other deeds like going to the legal department to steal the master tape too had to be kept secret. If he were to find out, he would certainly be more furious.

Sasha’s face turned pale.

“Sebby, you... listen to me. I have not done anything disloyal to you. I only... only...”

“You knew who had taken my mother away but you didn’t tell me. Was that not betraying me?”

Sasha was speechless.

“Furthermore, haven’t you known my real identity for a long time?

Suddenly he leaped up from his seat like a demon and was right in front of her in one step!

Sasha retreated a few steps!

She lifted her eyes to look at him and instantly, her blood ran cold.

“This morning, when the Jadesons pointed the gun at my chest and my Mom rushed over to shield me. At that moment, I realized that I was the biggest fool in the world. Do you know that?”

Sasha listened in silence.

“When you asked me to stay away from Devin, I thought you knew that he was the bad company and you were worried that something untoward could happen to me.”

“To stop me from keeping company with Devin, you didn’t hesitate to take action on Sabrina;

yet I still believed that you were momentarily confused and acted on impulse. Sasha, don’t you think I am a fool?”

He forced her into a corner and shouted at her one question after another in a hoarse broken voice.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter

618

Finally, Karl led Sasha out of the ward.

“Mrs. Hayes, Madam Frieda has just passed on and Mr. Hayes is very emotional. He doesn’t

mean to hurt you. The incident this morning was very traumatic to him. Please do not take it to heart. Let him calm down.”

Karl led her out and then seeing her crying uncontrollably, tried to console her with some

explanation.

She was trembling all over. Holding her handbag tight in her hands, her hands were so tightly clenched that her nails were digging into her palms, almost cutting into her flesh. She had never been so frightened before.

Neither had she ever felt so sad.

However, after listening to this bodyguard's words, she was somewhat comforted.

"I... I never meant to harm him or let his mother get harmed."

"I know. It's just that what happened last night was too traumatic for him. Madam Frieda was always mentally unsound. Perhaps, before this happened, Mr. Hayes and his mother did

not bond very well."

"Nevertheless, last night, on the train, when the Jadesons wanted to shoot Mr. Hayes, Frieda

shielded him without hesitation. That was simply too much for him or even anyone to bear."

When Karl came to this part, his voice was really solemn.

It was as if there was a heavy load upon him and he struggled to breathe.

Pitter patter. Sasha's tears came splattering down again.

After some time, with tears in her voice, she asked, "So, does he know his own identity now?"

Karl nodded. "Not at first. Later, when he discovered that Madam Frieda was abducted by Devin's men, he caught up with the train and then he found out."

Sasha listened without interrupting.

Again she felt the agonizing pain as if being cut by a knife. She stood with her head lowered and had another emotional breakdown.

"I... I had no choice but to hide the truth from him. When I was imprisoned in Jetroina by Yancy, she told me this. Every day, she threatened to publicize his identity so that he would be despised as an illegitimate child. How could I tell him about that?"

Tearfully, she told the bodyguard the truth.

For so long she had kept this secret which was like a time bomb, threatening her every minute and every second, keeping her wary and exhausting the very life out of her.

So, when she talked about it, she felt a great relief.

Karl was astounded when he heard about it!

She knew about this so early?

It looks like she has been under extreme stress all this while. Furthermore, she cannot be blamed for Madam Frieda's death. Everything she did was for Mr. Hayes.

Karl returned to the ward.

After the explosive vent just now, the ward had become quiet again.

However, when Karl entered inside, he discovered that the man inside was in a worse condition than before. He sat there quietly, but he seemed to have cut off from the outside world.

Ashen-faced, he stared with empty eyes at the corpse on the bed, oblivious to his surroundings.

"Mr. Hayes..."

Karl's heart was pained at this sight.

He walked over to him and stood behind him. "Mrs. Hayes meant no harm. She did not know that not telling you would result in Madam Frieda's death. Please don't blame her." He wanted to explain to him that it was not his wife's fault. However, there was no reaction nor response from Sebastian. He stared at the bed with his head lowered, like a lifeless machine in total silence. It was very frightening. He had never been like this before. It seemed that blood was thicker than water. At the time when Frederick died, he had not seen him this way. There was nothing else that Karl could do, so he left the ward. He had to talk with the hospital authorities about handling the body. At seven o'clock in the evening, Rufus heard the news and hurried there.

"Sebastian, I heard about your mother..." When he came inside the ward and saw Frieda's body on the bed, he could no longer finish his sentence. There was only sorrow and the tears that came tumbling down. Sebastian's eyes flickered. It was rather unexpected. After Frieda's body was brought back, he hardly moved for the whole afternoon. Except for the rant when Sasha was there, he had not said a word but now, his eyes came to life. Karl who had not left his side noticed the change. "Mr. Hayes?" "Leave us for a moment..." Finally, the man who had sat unmoving for a whole afternoon, spoke in a hoarse voice, asking Karl to leave the ward. Karl came out of the ward and closed the door behind him. Rufus was wrapped up in the sad turn of events, so he did not notice these changes. "It's my fault, I shouldn't take you out, and I shouldn't let others take pictures of you at will. Frieda, it's all my fault." Rufus approached the bed slowly. He was someone who never cried, not even when he was in prison but at this moment, his tears fell like a child. Sebastian did not say a word until he saw Rufus stretching out his trembling hand to lift the white cloth from Frieda's face.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 619

"You knew about this the whole time too, didn't you?" "What?" Rufus' hand froze upon hearing that, and there was a look of panic on his face and it had gone pale. Sebastian felt his burning rage and hatred resurface when he saw his reaction. "That Shin is my biological father! You knew the Jadesons were a huge threat to my mom since she showed up, so why didn't you tell me about it? Why did you and Frederick keep it a

secret from me? Don't tell me this is your way of protecting me!" he shouted at the top of his lungs with bloodshot eyes.

Rufus was at a loss for words.

It was indeed our way of protecting him, but I have no right to say that now... Not after how Frieda died in front of him as a result...

"Sebastian, I-

"Do you have any idea how much shock and disbelief I was in when I discovered that Shin was my father? Devin told me how the Jadesons had mercilessly gotten rid of that 'traitor' even though he was a member of the family. As such, I was grateful to both you and Frederick when I found out that I survived that gruesome fate, but why didn't you tell me the truth? Why did you have to wait until he's dead to tell me? I'm not a f*cking kid anymore, da*n it! It's all too late now!"

Despair, anger, and hatred were written all over his face, and he broke down in tears moments after screaming his heart out.

Rufus was shocked by how emotional he got.

Frieda has only made such a brief appearance, and he's that devastated over her death?

There isn't a single trace of hope in those eyes of his! I don't understand this guy at all...

He would've understood Sebastian if he knew how Frieda died.

The Jadesons had shot at Sebastian, and she jumped in to take the bullet for him.

That showed the Jadesons couldn't care less about Sebastian being a part of their family and were going to kill him like they did with Shin back then.

If they had no issues killing Sebastian, then there was no stopping them from going after his wife, his child, and anyone else related to him.

It was the first time in his life Sebastian had felt such despair, and he broke down crying as he asked repeatedly, "Why didn't you tell me sooner? Why? Why?"

Had I known about it, I would have been able to do something to prevent this!

Rufus was so shocked by his reaction that he could only sigh with tears in his eyes as he didn't know how to answer him.

"It's not that we didn't want to tell you, we just... We wanted for Shin's one and only descendant to live a great life in this world. You have no idea how hard it was for us to rescue you and your mother back then. None of us knew this would happen. Shin arrived in Avenport and was attracted to your mother, Frieda, when he met her at the Hayes Residence. Frederick and I witnessed the two of them fall in love and get married. However, the Jadesons labeled Frieda as a heinous sinner soon after she married into the family. They accused her of corrupting Shin and claimed that you didn't deserve to be born into this world. Hell, they transferred Shin away with a military order just so they could harm her even

when she was already eight months pregnant! Neither of you would've survived if it weren't for Frederick and I! Do you really think we could tell you about this and risk alerting the Jadesons to your existence?"

Rufus was crying too after letting all of that out.

Sebastian went pale from shock for quite a while before slumping into the chair behind him.

He's right... I'm in no position to question them nor blame them for keeping it from me...

After all, I'm only alive today because of them...

With that in mind, whatever light Sebastian had in his eyes disappeared.

“All right, let’s not talk about this anymore now. You’ve gone an entire day and night without rest here, so you must be tired. Go back and get some sleep, okay? I can take care of things

here,” Rufus said when he noticed how Sebastian had gone quiet.

Sebastian closed his eyes for a moment before getting up and leaving the ward.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 620

Meanwhile, at the Hayes Residence, Sasha was incredibly scared and anxious as she waited

for an update on the situation.

This was mainly due to her being partly responsible for Frieda’s death.

Had she told Sebastian that he was Shin’s son, he might have been able to take the necessary precautions to protect his mom.

Instead, she was so focused on keeping him safe that she neglected that fact, and her mistake cost Frieda her life.

As such, she felt relieved when Rufus called and told her that he had successfully convinced

Sebastian to go home and happily ran downstairs to wait for him.

However, that feeling of relief did not last as Sebastian never showed up at the door.

Where is he? Didn’t Dad say he was coming home?

Feeling uneasy at the thought of that, Sasha grabbed her phone and punched in Sebastian’s

number.

However, she didn’t have the courage to follow through and ended up calling his bodyguard Karl instead.

“Hello, Mr. Frost. Um... My dad told me Sebastian has left the hospital. Has he gone home?”

“No, he headed over to Frontier Bay,” Karl said, unsure of how he should word his reply as he

didn’t expect for it to happen either.

He assumed his boss would go straight home after leaving the hospital, but Sebastian had him drive straight to Royal Court One instead.

The silence that followed hit Sasha like a sledgehammer and sent her heart all the way to rock bottom once again.

Why would he go to Frontier Bay? We don’t live there anymore, and that place is practically empty now!

With that in mind, her hand that was holding the phone fell weakly to her side.

Having stood behind Sasha for quite some time, Sabrina saw how dejected she looked and asked, “What’s wrong? Is he not back yet?”

Sasha shook her head and forced a smile on her face as she tried her best to explain, “He’s probably still busy taking care of stuff after his mom’s death.”

Naturally, Sabrina wasn’t buying it and questioned her, “How is that possible? I bet he’s not coming home on purpose! Could it be that he’s mad at your dad for bringing Frieda out and is taking his anger out on you?”

Sasha went pale upon hearing that as she didn't want to believe it, but the stuff that Sebastian yelled at her in the ward earlier combined with his actions at the time made it clear that he was overcome with grief.

Having tossed and turned the entire night, Sasha got up very early the next day and planned

to head over to Frontier Bay after breakfast with the kids.

Oblivious to the fact that Frieda was gone, Vivian asked with an innocent look in her eyes, "Why isn't Daddy home yet, Mommy? Is he still taking care of Grandma?"

Noticing that Sasha was struggling to find the right words, Matteo quickly answered that question for her, "Of course! Daddy's really busy, so we should behave ourselves at home and not disturb him."

With that, Vivian stopped asking any further questions.

Ian had kept quiet the whole time, but he was the one among the three who knew most about what happened throughout the past few days.

He waited until Sasha had left the house before dragging Matteo into the room. "We need to go see Daddy."

"Huh?" Matteo was confused. "Why? Isn't Daddy busy taking care of things after Grandma's death right now? Why would we go see him?"

As Ian was bad with words, he didn't know how to explain it to Matteo and decided to whip out his tablet instead.

Having gotten used to his brother's behavior, Matteo sat down beside him and watched him operate the tablet instead of walking away.

A few minutes later, the two of them saw a red dot heading toward Frontier Bay on the screen.

The villa's location near the ocean made it extremely cold on winter mornings, and Sasha shivered when a cold gust of wind hit her upon exiting the car.

She then zipped up her coat before making her way toward Royal Court One.

"May I know who you're looking for?"

"I'm the owner of Royal Court One, but I've forgotten my access card."

Sasha lied to the security guard as she was in a hurry to enter.

The security guard then had her do a facial recognition scan at the gate, which opened with a loud click seconds later, much to her surprise.

Did it open? How is that possible? I've never had my appearance recorded here before, and Sebastian had already moved out before we made up! That's why I've been staying either at

my family home or the Hayes Residence ever since! But, now...

Lost in her thoughts, Sasha stood there staring blankly into space until the security guard urged her to move as another car had pulled up.

She then quickly entered the residential area with a sense of warmth and joy in her heart.