

# The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 631

Sasha was speechless.

She dried the tears on her cheeks and turned to look at the person who had sat down next to her. She was surprised to find that he was just a young boy.

His clothes were shabby and well-worn, and a guitar was strapped across his back.

“What’s with that look? Is a wandering singer like me unworthy of sitting next to you?”

“Huh?” Sasha immediately shook her head. “No, no! You just reminded me of my younger brother, that’s all.”

Her “brother”; the one who had impersonated as Lance on Wall Street.

Sasha felt like crying again at that thought.

The boy saw her expression change and quickly started strumming on his guitar. “Shall I play you a song? Maybe you’ll feel better after some tunes...”

“Will I really?”

“Of course! Just listen and see!”

Then, the boy, who Sasha noticed was rather handsome, began to play a melody.

“Now that I am a man,

I can only keep running,

No matter how scared I am,

Running through the darkness,

Hello, tomorrow,

Smile through your tears,

Tomorrow will be a better day...”

The boy’s voice echoed through the subway, sounding strangely familiar. Sasha just listened

as he sang. She suddenly understood that she had been such a fool.

She had failed to understand such a simple philosophy. After having lived through so many ups and downs in all the years of my life, how could I let man and a divorce crush me like this? I don’t belong to him; he’s not my master! Why does he always have the final say in everything? Back then, we got together because he wanted to get together, and now, we’re getting divorced because he wanted a divorce. I won’t let him do this to me anymore!

Sasha suddenly felt enlightened. Her entire being came alive again.

The boy finished his song and smiled when he saw the change in her expression. “Do you feel better now, miss?”

Sasha nodded fervently. “Yes, I do! Thank you! Well, I’ll be going now. Thank you again!”

Then, she stood up, pulled out a wad of bills from her pocket and gratefully pressed them into the boy’s hands.

Sasha did not even count exactly how much she had given to him. She had to hurry back home. She wanted to get her children, pack up, and move as soon as possible. No had cleaned Royal Court One in a long time. She had been too busy to attend to that.

After Sasha had reached home, she had brought her three children together with her to Frontier Bay.

Sabrina had seen her leaving with bags of their belongings. She had protested and said she was insane for moving when Christmas was just around the corner.

Sasha had ignored Sabrina’s words and instead, had brought her along with them.

“Come on, let’s go! Let’s celebrate Christmas there together. Besides, you’ve never been there, right? We’ll clean up the place together and you can pick out a room. We’ll spend Christmas there this year.”

“Really?” Sabrina had asked in disbelief.

Nonetheless, she had scooped up Vivian, who was lagging behind, and both of them had gotten into Sasha’s car together.

This sneaky woman! Sasha smiled and shook her head to herself.

The two women and the three children spent the entire afternoon cleaning up the villa in Frontier Bay. They were finally done as the sun started setting.

“Mommy, I’m hungry. When are we having dinner?”

“Aww, you’re hungry? Okay, Mommy will get you some food right away. Wait a while, okay?”

Sasha immediately went into the kitchen, pulled out the groceries that she brought with her earlier, and began to prepare dinner.

After dinner was ready, right around the time when Sebastian would usually be coming home, she deliberately asked the children to turn off the lights.

“Sweeties, shall we give Daddy a surprise? Let’s turn off all the lights now. We’ll only turn it on when he comes in, okay?”

“Okay!” The three children happily agreed to Sasha’s plan to surprise their father.

Sabrina, who was next to her, commented in a low voice, “Such innocence!”

Sasha paid her no mind and turned off all the lights.

The villa was plunged into darkness. From the outside, no one could have guessed that there were people inside.

Later, as Sebastian was on his way home, he was driving down the street when he caught sight of the lifeless villa from afar. In his mind, he thought of another small courtyard, all lit up with orange light.

All the energy drained out of him. He stopped his car in the middle of the street and stared at the dark villa.

It felt depressing to be going home to an empty and deserted home.

After a few seconds, he sighed and guided his car into the driveway.

Ding!

Just as he was about to step through the front door after parking his car, the villa was suddenly lit up brightly.

“Daddy is home!”

“Daddy, you’re finally back! We tried to surprise you? Were you surprised?”

It was like magic. The villa which he had thought to be empty was suddenly bright with light and life, and his three children were running on their little feet towards him.

They jumped onto him as soon as he walked in.

Sebastian was surprised indeed. He gazed down at his children hugging his legs for a long while. His mind was still in a daze.

His children were like a dream made reality. They were just too good to be true.

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## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 633

Sasha continued to feed Vivian.

But she didn’t realize that when she took over the conversation, the man on the other side

looked even more gloomy. Even though this was the result he hoped to see.

But he couldn't help but feel uncomfortable!

After a while, they had finally finished their meal. Sasha kept the dishes and said, "Vivi, tell Daddy to wash your hands and face. We'll have fruits later."

"Alright, Mommy!"

The adorable little girl quickly climbed down from her chair and made her way to Daddy, who

was about to leave.

"Daddy, Vivi wants to wash hands. Hug please."

She opened her chubby hands. The six-year-old girl was simply irresistible.

So Sebastian, who was about to leave, had no choice but to carry his daughter again.

"Alright, Daddy will bring you there."

And he brought the child to the washroom.

Sasha brought the dishes to the kitchen, followed by Sabrina, who was taking the leftover food.

"Sabrina, you don't have to keep them. It has been a tiring day. Go back and rest. I'll take care of the rest."

When Sasha saw that, she quickly stopped her from doing the chores.

Sabrina was the daughter of the Hayes family. It was difficult enough for her to do so much today.

But Sabrina ignored her.

She left the stuff in her hands on the kitchen counter and said, "What's going on with you two again? Are you guys tired of the good days?"

Sasha's expression turned grim.

She could tell.

"What are you talking about? Tired of what? I don't understand what you mean, Sabrina,"

Sasha denied.

Sabrina scoffed at that.

"Do you think I'm blind? Or do you see me as one of those brats? Sasha, let me make this clear. This is a crucial moment. Nothing is more important than a strongly-bonded family. Make your words clear if anything happens and stop playing your childish games within you two!" she scolded bluntly before leaving.

Not long after, the sound of a car being started was heard from the garden. And the woman left in the middle of the night.

Sasha was speechless.

A sense of dejection washed over her suddenly.

She wanted to live her life peacefully too. But the main concern was the younger brother.

Who knew why he wanted a divorce all of a sudden?

Sasha took a deep breath and cleared her mind before cleaning up the stove.

About half an hour later, she came out with a plate of cut fruits.

"Sweeties, come..."

She wanted to call everyone over to have the fruits.

But the moment when she was out, she only saw the three children watching TV in the living

room. Her heart sank immediately.

“Little Ian, where’s Daddy?”

“He’s upstairs finding clothes for Vivi.” Ian pointed upstairs cutely.

Hm? Finding Clothes?

A sense of relief washed over Sasha and looked at her daughter in surprise.

Only then did she realize, Vivian’s clothes were drenched for some reason as if someone splashed water on her.

“Mommy, it was Ian. He accidentally poured water on me and wet my pretty little dress.”

Seeing Mommy starting at her dress, Vivi started pouting and complaining about her elder brother.

Sasha was at a loss for words.

Why was he so careless? It’s the winter.

Sasha didn’t give another doubt and carried her daughter upstairs after putting down the fruits.

After she left, the two children switched off the TV.

“Ian, luckily you were clever and wet Vivi’s clothes. If not, Daddy would have left.”

“Yeah.” Though aloof, he didn’t deny it.

But his little brow was still furrowed. He felt that this matter was still not solved completely.

On the second floor.

Sasha carried her daughter upstairs.

Sure enough, when she reached the door of the pink room, she saw a tall figure rummaging through the kid’s closet.

“Daddy…”

Vivi called her daddy sweetly upon seeing him.

Sebastian turned his head and saw them.

“Sebby, haven’t you found yet? I’m sorry, the clothes were only moved here today. I haven’t had time to tidy them. Isn’t it a little messy?”

Sasha put down the child and quickly explained to the man with furrowed brows.

The moment she finished her sentence, he let go of the clothes and stood back coldly.

Sasha was stunned upon his actions.

When she was going to search for it herself, he spoke with sarcasm beside her ears. “You don’t have to do this. It’s useless to use the kids to keep me here.”

“What?”

Sasha’s eyes widened as she reached the closet.

“What do you mean by using the kids? What are you talking about?”

“Is it not the case? You let Ian deliberately pour water on Vivian to hold me back and wait for

you to finish. Am I wrong?”

Sasha was at loss for words.

“So what’s next? Is it your turn to do it yourself? Finding another reason? Or throwing yourself on me straightaway?”

His eyes were filled with disdain and malice.

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 634

Even though this matter had nothing to do with Sasha, but in his eyes, everything seemed to

be her deliberately scheming against him.

Why did she seem so pathetic to him now?

Sasha was hurt and smiled bleakly. "You can think however you like. But I won't admit things

that I haven't done. Also, if you thought that I was trying every method to hold you back, you can leave now. I will not keep you here."

After Sasha finished her sentence, she ignored him and turned to the closet to look for Vivian's clothes.

Naturally, no one would have noticed the droplet of tears that rolled down from her eyes the moment she buried herself in the closet.

Sebastian then left.

But his expression was grim.

So much so that he was grimmer than when he was questioning the woman in the room.

However, he didn't stay in the end. He went downstairs, and prepared to leave.

"Ian, since we both don't know how to do this question, shall we ask Daddy?"

"It's fine. He's busy."

In the brightly lit living room, the other two children was concentrating on their homework.

They were primary school students, so they had holiday homework during their winter break.

However, when Matteo said that he didn't know how to do it, Ian, the elder brother, refused his suggestion without hesitation.

Feeling wronged, Matteo nodded his head. "Alright. Let's find Mommy when she finishes changing Vivi."

Ian agreed.

The sensible conversation between the brothers didn't look like it came from six-year-old children.

Sebastian stopped behind them.

He didn't know how to describe this feeling. He could be as harsh as possible for every sentence he said against his heart to the woman just now.

However, looking at the two small figures made him reflect on himself — he couldn't stay harsh anymore.

They were the weakest spot in his heart.

"Which question do you not know?"

"Oh? Daddy, you're here? That's great, come and see for us. The teacher is being merciless

with the question. We're only six-year-old, how can we do such a difficult question?"

Matteo was elated upon hearing Daddy's voice. He turned his head in surprise and exclaimed.

Ian was a little surprised as well.

If he was not wrong, Daddy was going to leave tonight. So he was going to ignore him.

But he was here...

Ian silently gave up his seat, feeling a little delighted in his heart.

"This is a Math Olympiad question. I've told the teachers in your school to increase the difficulty in your usual studies." Sebastian sat down and held the book in his youngest son's hand.

Indeed, this was planned by him.

The two were exceptionally smart. After they started going to school, they could repeat the content taught in class to the other children before the teacher even finished teaching.

Which put the teacher in an awkward position in the end.

Therefore, the principal found him, and he asked the teacher to increase the difficulty. The two would not learn the common things, but others.

Matteo was enlightened, "I see. No wonder the old man would always bring us to the office during class."

Ian was speechless.

Sebastian started to explain to question in detail for the brothers.

Meanwhile, upstairs.

After Sasha showered her daughter and helped her get changed, she put her to sleep.

Now that the place had no housemaid and Sabrina had left, she had to take care of three children alone and tend to them one by one. Since she put the clingiest little girl to sleep, the

other two would be much easier.

Sasha crept out of the room.

"Little Ian? Matteo? Time to sleep. Come up and shower."

Intending for the sons to wash up, she came down from the second floor calling for them.

But when she was down, she saw a shocking scene. In the living room, there sat the man who she thought was long gone, watching TV with her sons.

What is he doing?

A small ray of hope ignited in her heart.

"Mommy, can we finish this cartoon? It's showing the new episode today." Leaning against on Daddy's left shoulder, Matteo pleaded with a pitiful voice upon hearing Mommy.

Sasha went silent.

Of course, you can. As long as Daddy is here, you can even watch another two episodes.

Sasha went to get the fruits from the kitchen again.

But this time, before the man felt annoyed upon seeing her, she quickly went to the third floor to keep her items after putting down the fruits.

It was his decision to stay.

However, after noting how he had gave her the cold shoulder earlier, she acknowledged that

she had to clear any trace of herself from the bedroom.

If not, he would be angry, thinking she refused to give up.

Certainly she was!

Sasha moved everything to where she used to stay and let out a deep breath.

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 635

After twenty minutes, the three of them finally finished watching the TV and Sebastian switched it off.

"Alright, shall we go to bed now?"

"Yes, Daddy."

Matteo was more clingy. After agreeing readily, he clung onto Daddy like an octopus, feeling



sleepy.

Sebastian felt helpless but carried him anyway.

At the same time, he used the other hand and held his eldest son on his left.

Midnight at the villa was extremely quiet. Moreover, it was winter. Not even a sound of an insect could be heard. After the three of them came up, besides the sound of the central heater, there was a pin-drop silence on the second floor.

“Hm? why is the lights in Mommy’s room on?”

Matteo was observant. He quickly spotted the room at the end of the corridor, in which there was an orange light coming from there.

A faint sound of running water could be heard.

Ian understood immediately.

Suddenly, he pulled his hands from Daddy and ran back to his room with a gloomy face.

Bam!

He shut the door violently.

Matteo and Sebastian were too stunned to speak.

Before he could speak, a woman wrapped in a towel with a head full of bubbles came running from the room at the end of the corridor.

“What happened? What’s with the loud sound?” She was dumbfounded and stared at the pair of father and son, who were in shock.

So she was living there? Seems like she does have some self-awareness that she had already moved the things upstairs down here? Great!

The gaze of the man turned cold. With an unknowing smile, he said, “You’re asking me?”

Then, he put down Matteo and left.

Sasha was left standing dumbfounded at the door.

Wait, what did I do wrong again that made him so angry? Haven’t I already moved my things

down? Not annoying him, not being an eyesore nor giving him distress. I was doing a great job. Is he not satisfied?

Sasha felt exhausted.

Without another choice, she called over the youngest son who was left in the corridor.

“Come over Matteo. Mommy will help you shower after I’m done, okay?”

Matteo was silent.

After a sigh, he drooped his head and went to Mommy’s room dejectedly.

Sebastian was moody as usual, just like Ian!

The family barely had any sleep that night.

Except Vivi who was innocent and clueless.

The next day.

Sasha woke up early again.

She wanted to prepare breakfast. Last night, after tossing and turning in bed, she finally got up and went to the third floor to take a peek.

To her surprise, she found someone in the bedroom upstairs!

Since someone was there, that meant he didn’t leave.

Feeling ecstatic, she decided to make breakfast earlier for him to eat before he left.

Before the sky turned bright, Sasha headed to the kitchen and started cooking.

Whether it was cake, calzone or pancake, she knew how to make everything. Before she

realized, a dozen of dishes were made, without any repetition.

She was out of her mind.

Feeling regret, she was worried that the man could tell that she made them for him and quickly hid a few dishes.

Then, she came out from the kitchen.

“Sebby, you’re up?”

Unexpectedly, the moment she was out, she saw the man coming down the stairs in a suit while carrying his laptop.

“You...didn’t leave last night? Breakfast is ready. Would you like to have some before you leave? You have to eat when you reach the office anyway, right?”

Stepping in front of him, she invited him to breakfast cautiously.

However, as cold as he was, Sebastian ignored her and walked away as she spoke.

At last, both of them reached the entrance.

“Sasha, let me repeat this one last time. Do not speak of those five letters. Also, you don’t have to act deliberately. You would only disgust me like this.”

Sasha was speechless.

It’s still the morning. What’s wrong with him?

Consumed by anger, Sasha was finally triggered by him.

“What did I deliberately act? I make you breakfast, and is this called acting? Do the kids and I not have to eat when you’re not around? Sebastian, why do you have to speak in such a manner? It’s just a divorce!

“Also, as I had already told you, I didn’t disagree with the divorce. I only wanted to spend the

new year with everyone peacefully. If you can’t agree to this, fine. Let’s call the kids down right now, and let them choose between you and me.”

Then the determined woman, turned to go upstairs and fetch the children, without taking off her apron.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes in shock.

He grabbed her instinctively and pressed her against the wall of the entrance. “Sasha, do you have a death wish?”

Sasha was at her last straw. “That’s right, I’m asking for death, so kill me if you dare, since I killed your Mom anyway. A divorce? Might as well be widowed. You could even avenge your

Mom!”

Bam!

A loud echo was heard.

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 636

Furious, he punched the cabinet behind Sasha forcefully, sending it backward for a few inches.

“Repeat that again!” He spat each word out sharply. His bloodshot eyes looked so terrifying that Sasha felt like he wanted to devour her alive.

She was fixed to the spot by fear.

Clutching her head, she gazed at him fearfully for a few seconds, her mind completely blank.

She had never seen him act so scarily before.

“Let me warn you, Sasha. If you say that again, I’ll make you regret it!” threatened

Sebastian

after he released her. He glared at her with his face twisted in menace.

Sasha was stupefied.

What did I say? Is it because I wanted to ask the children who they wished to follow?

She was so terrified that her body trembled uncontrollably. Her mind was blank and her throat was dry. Surprisingly, after she heard that, she still asked boldly, “Have you been doing well recently?”

A murderous intent engulfed her, causing her to feel breathless.

She quickly looked down. With her hands wrapped around her head, she dared not to utter a

single word.

After a few minutes, he finally left.

Only then did the intimidating aura that was pressuring her finally leave. Feeling weak, she slid down unsteadily.

He’s crazy! Didn’t he keep asking for a divorce? What’s wrong with me asking the kids to come and choose who they want to follow?

If we’re getting a divorce, we’ll have to confront this problem sooner or later, right?

With lingering fear, Sasha returned to the kitchen. She leaned against the door for a long time, unable to formulate a single thought.

Luke, who was supposed to pick Sebastian up, noticed how pale his face was when he got into the car, as if he had just escaped a terrifying nightmare.

When Sebastian entered, he even stumbled.

“Are you okay, Mr. Hayes?”

Shocked, Luke quickly turned around and asked him worriedly.

However, Sebastian ignored him.

After entering, he immediately leaned against the seat. With his ashen face and closed eyes,

he looked extremely exhausted.

“Go to a place where no one else but me can find.”

“Huh?” Luke was stunned. “What do you mean?”

“I want to bring that woman there. Right now!” Suddenly opening his eyes, he roared agitatedly.

After that, he leaned against the seat again and trembled. It was as if he was a trapped beast.

His gaze was filled with fear and unease.

Luke was dumbfounded, for he had never seen that expression on Sebastian’s face.

After all, he was the President of Hayes Corporation. Having dominated this city for so many

years, he had become the unparalleled ruler of this territory.

It was impossible for such an expression to appear on his face.

In fact, he probably did not even know what fear felt like.

“Mr. Hayes, are you saying that you want to send Mrs. Hayes to a secret place and lock her up?”

“Yes!”

“Where can you send her? Do you think that there’s anywhere in this world that the Jadesons cannot find?” Luke had no choice but to steel himself and remind Sebastian. As expected, Sebastian, who was already on the brink of a mental breakdown, turned even paler.

There were no signs of life in his ashen face.

Luke had just stated an extremely cruel reality.

It was true that the Jadesons were more terrifying and capable than Sebastian had expected.

In Royal Court One, Sasha sat in the kitchen for a while.

After she returned to her senses, she became motivated again.

She thought that Sebastian was warning her not to talk about letting the three kids choose between them.

Hence, after contemplating it, she was convinced that Sebastian did not actually want a divorce. Instead, he was just unable to get over his mother’s death yet.

In that case, as long as she kept delaying the divorce, time might just erase this incident. She was invigorated again.

“Sweeties, are you done? We agreed to buy decorations today and cook for Daddy. Hurry up!”

After packing up, she eagerly summoned the children over.

When they heard her, they immediately ran down.

“Mommy, are we cooking for Daddy today?”

“Yeah. I need to go to the office too and tell my colleagues that I’m on leave today. What’s wrong? Are you unwilling to go?”

“No...”

It was rare that Ian was the first to run down. After hearing her reply, he stared at his mother and grinned happily.

Mommy’s amazing!

On the other hand, Matteo was slightly unhappy because he sided with Sasha.

Last night, he could clearly tell that Sebastian was making things difficult for her again.

However, Ian seemed happy and Sasha looked quite resolute.

Hence, he decided to wait and see.

The four of them finally left the house.

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 637

Sasha did not know that she had been fired by the company.

After leaving the office the day before, she had never returned. As her colleagues did not call

her either, she was naturally oblivious to it.

After buying the decorations, they bought some groceries in the supermarket and headed to the office.

“Mrs. Hayes, you’re here. Um...”

“Oh, good afternoon!”

Sasha did not notice the strange expression on the security guard’s face. After greeting him casually, she entered with the kids.

The security guard was at a loss for words.

Forget it. Even though she’s not an employee anymore, she’s still the president’s wife.

Furthermore, she’s here with the children.

Hence, he decided to let the matter rest.

However, Sasha, who entered with the kids, soon realized that something abnormal was going on in the building.

“She’s actually here? How dare she come here?”

“Yeah! Wasn’t she fired yesterday? How can she barge in so openly today with her kids? Is she doing it on purpose to flaunt her identity as the president’s wife?”

“Yeah...”

Everyone stared at her. Instead of greeting her as usual, they pointed at her rudely and discussed disdainfully under their breath.

What happened?

Sasha frowned. Although she was quite displeased, her kids were with her. Not wanting to pursue the matter further, she led them into the lift.

“Huh? You’re here, Ms. Wand!”

Coincidentally, the person coming out of the lift was Gregg from the operational department.

Sasha stopped at the entrance of the lift. “Yeah. Where are you going? I’m sorry, I had something on yesterday so I left without informing you. Is the department doing well?”

“Huh?” Gregg’s expression stiffened.

“Um... Mrs. Hayes, d-don’t you know that you’re no longer working in our department?”

Stuttering, Gregg revealed the truth of what happened.

His tone was also extremely respectful. Instead of calling her the director, he addressed her as Mrs. Hayes.

Sasha was stunned.

Not working there? What does that mean?

Although she was confused, she was smart enough to associate Gregg’s uncomfortable expression with what happened yesterday.

With that, she figured out what had happened.

So, I’ve been fired? Is that why the people downstairs were looking at me so disrespectfully?

Sasha gasped. For a moment, fury surged within her. She had an urge to go up immediately

and ask Sebastian why he did that.

However, remembering the state of their relationship now, she suppressed that impulse.

Forget it. If I’m fired, let it be.

It was better if she did not provoke him further. If anything happened, she should just endure

it and only bring it up after he had calmed down.

Sasha still assumed that his emotions were caused by Frieda’s death.

With the kids, she went to the penthouse suite.

“Daddy, we’re here!”

When the children saw Sebastian’s office, they immediately dashed out of the lift.

Sasha followed behind them.

However, when the staff in the office saw her enter, they were stunned for a while. Their attitudes toward her were much colder than before.

“You’re here, Mrs. Hayes.”

“Yeah. Is Mr. Hayes inside?”

Ignoring their expressions, Sasha asked casually.

A lady nodded. “Yes, but there’s a client inside.”

Sasha wanted to stop the kids from entering, but she was too late. They had already pushed

the door open and dashed into the office.

“Daddy, what are you doing? I’m here! Are you happy?”

Vivian did not care about the circumstances.

After she ran in, she ignored anyone else in the office. With widened eyes, she caught sight of Sebastian and called out to him cutely.

Then, she ran toward Sebastian, who was sitting at the desk.

Sasha broke out into cold sweat.

He’s still acting fine. Is it because there’s a client inside? Or is it because he can never get angry at his daughter?

Sasha watched as he carried Vivian.

“Why did you come, Vivi?”

“We went to buy decorations. Mommy said that she wants to come here and cook for you, so we came!”

The innocent girl betrayed her mother just like that.

Sasha was speechless.

Even though Sebastian was right in front of his client, his expression quickly turned frosty.

Feeling anxious, she hurried over.

“No, I’m here to move my belongings. Wasn’t I fired from the operational department? I wanted to pack my belongings in the office and bring them back. The kids kept pleading to eat with you here, so I bought some groceries along the way,” stuttered Sasha timidly as she

denied her actual objective of coming here.

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When the twins heard that, they were stunned.

Why is Mommy being so spineless? She ran all the way here to cook for him, so he should feel grateful instead!

The kids were furious, especially Ian. After seeing his father’s reaction, he was on the verge of blowing up.

“Let’s ignore him, Mommy. Since he doesn’t want to eat your food, let’s go back. You can cook for us instead.” He walked over and grabbed Sasha’s hand, wanting to leave the place immediately.

Sasha did not know what to say.

Her objective of coming here was to get closer to Sebastian, so if she left now, all her previous efforts would have gone to waste.

Hence, she did not want to leave.

“Little Ian, I...”

“Mr. Hayes, you’re so lucky to have three adorable kids and a thoughtful wife. Even though they stay so far away, they came to the office just to cook for you. If I’m as lucky as you are, I’d even smile in my sleep.”

Suddenly, the client sitting on the couch spoke to Sebastian as he shot an envious glance at

Sasha and the children.

Sebastian’s expression was so grim.

However, he had no choice but to say, “You’re exaggerating, Mr. Melson. Your family is great

too! Didn’t your son get admitted into a prestigious college recently?”

“Yeah, so I miss the times when our family was staying together. It’s going to be rare for us to have chances to dine together, just like your family.”

As the client spoke, he started to feel sentimental.

Sasha’s eyes glinted. As if she just had an idea, she suggested, “In that case, why don’t we eat with us, Mr. Melson?”

“Huh?” The client was stunned. “Eat here?”

“Yeah! Anyway, you have to eat lunch and I’ve already bought the groceries. Although my cooking skills can’t compare to the chefs in restaurants, what’s more important is the dining atmosphere, right?”

Sasha utilized all of her marketing skills as a businesswoman.

When Sebastian saw that, he gritted his teeth furiously.

After the client heard that, he was actually tempted to accept the offer. “Is it okay, Mr. Hayes?”

Then, he glanced at Sebastian, who had a frosty look on his face.

After five seconds, he nodded stiffly. “If you don’t mind, of course we welcome you.”

“Why would I mind? It’s been ages since I’ve eaten home-cooked food. Looking at the groceries Mrs. Hayes bought, I’m sure that she’s extremely skilled at cooking. I’m so lucky today!”

As he spoke, he stood up.

When Sasha saw that, she was overjoyed.

Ignoring Sebastian, she brought her sons and the client out and headed toward the penthouse suite.

Only Sebastian, who was still hugging his daughter, was left in the office.

Slam!

“Daddy, what are you doing? Why did you smash your pen? I don’t want you anymore, Daddy.

I want Mommy!”

Vivian, who was naturally timid, pouted. She pushed his hands away and was about to leave

to find Sasha.

Mommy... Mommy... All of them look for their Mommy. Are they still babies?

Sebastian was on the verge of blowing up.

However, afraid of scaring Vivian again, he dared not to throw a tantrum. He carried her again and coaxed her gently, "I'm sorry, I dropped it because I was careless. I'll bring you to Mommy now, okay?"

"Okay."

Vivian finally believed him and snuggled against his chest.

After a few minutes, she and Sebastian left as well.

After convincing the client to come up to the penthouse suite, Sasha immediately went to the kitchen to cook.

"Little Ian, Matteo, please pour some tea for our guest."

"Yes, Mommy."

When they heard Sasha's instructions, they quickly took out some tea from the cabinet and prepared it for the client.

Matteo was the only one doing it.

On the other hand, Ian was still furious. His personality was similar to Sebastian's—if something was not resolved properly, he would be in a constantly foul mood.

This was the scene Sebastian saw when he arrived with his daughter.

In the living room, the two kids were entertaining the client while Sasha was busying herself in the kitchen. Just like what the client had described, there was a warm and homely atmosphere in the house.

"You're here, Mr. Hayes. Sit here! I've never expected there to be such a well-furnished penthouse suite here. How amazing!"

When the client spotted Sebastian, he praised the place profusely.

Sebastian nodded slightly.

Since things had already reached this stage, there was nothing else he could do but eat with

them first before teaching Sasha a good lesson.

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"Since it's inconvenient for the kids to come here all the time, we prepared this place for them."

"This is great! If only I had the same idea as you back then... In my office, there's only an office and nothing else. When my wife and son came over, they had no place to stay."

Sebastian merely smiled in reply and grabbed the tea leaves which his son had brought over.

"Ian, pour some hot water for me." When he lifted the teapot, he realized that it was empty. Hence, he glanced at Ian, who was sitting silently beside the table.

However, Ian ignored him and continued fiddling with the chess pieces.

On the other hand, Matteo took the teapot from Sebastian's hands. "Let me do it, Daddy."

The young boy went to fill the teapot with water.

When the client saw that, he could not help but burst out laughing. "Mr. Hayes, your children are just like you and your wife."

"Really?"

"Yeah! After you scolded your son just now, he did not say a single word. Isn't his temper



just like yours? Your younger son has such a better personality. He's so lively and smiles a lot, just like your wife."

The client had worked with the Hayes Corporation for many years.

When he was commenting on Sebastian's sons, he sounded like he was very familiar with them.

Sebastian glanced at the two boys.

Ian was sitting at the side gloomily. As Sebastian had watched him grow up, he knew Ian's temper well.

On the other hand, his younger son was filling the teapot up eagerly. With the happy look on his face, he was just like his busy mother in the kitchen. Although Matteo had witnessed how poorly Sebastian treated Sasha earlier, he was still overjoyed to see him come up.

He's a fool just like his mother.

Averting his gaze, Sebastian started to chat with the client while drinking tea.

Half an hour later, Sasha finally finished cooking six dishes and a pot of soup. It was a sumptuous lunch. Before she brought the dishes out, everyone could already smell the aroma from outside.

"Sebby, it's time to eat. Come here and lay the table for me," she called out from the kitchen.

Reluctantly, Sebastian placed his cup down, stood up and walked over.

They never had any guests over in the penthouse suite. As it was only meant for the whole family, the thought of inviting people to dine with them had never crossed their minds.

Hence, everything was insufficient.

"Ian, there are not enough bowls. What should we do?"

Sasha, who was wearing an apron, looked into the disinfection cabinet before realizing that there were not enough bowls. She could not help but raise her head and gaze at Sebastian awkwardly.

Glancing at her, he scoffed, "Why are you asking me?"

Sasha did not know how to reply.

After all, she was the one who created this awkward situation.

Suddenly, an idea surfaced in her mind. She left the kitchen, ran to the cabinet and took out a set of luxurious-looking ice cream glasses.

"We can use this!" Carrying the glass, she went back to the kitchen and gazed at Sebastian excitedly.

However, a cold look immediately glinted in his eyes.

"I bought this for my daughter. Do you dare to use it?"

"Huh?"

Sasha felt extremely conflicted. Left with no choice, she let the children use the ice cream glasses while swapping the adults' bowls for the children's' bowls.

"Don't worry. After using it, I'll definitely throw it away!" Feeling uneasy by Sebastian's hostile

gaze, she quickly promised him.

With that, he carried the dishes out and she followed him.

Then, she invited the client to the dining table.

"Would you like some wine, Mr. Melson?"

"It's fine. Mr. Hayes still has to work in the afternoon."

“It’s fine!”

Sasha wished for nothing more than to make Sebastian drunk. In that case, she and the kids could spend more time with him.

Hence, she took two bottles of red wine and poured a glass each for the men.

With wine on the table, people would usually start to talk more and the atmosphere would become much more relaxed.

Although Sebastian was still quite uptight, Sasha could clearly notice that he became more relaxed after drinking.

“Mr. Hayes, your wife cooks so well. You can’t even eat such delicious food in restaurants! I’m so envious that you can eat such food every day.”

Sebastian, who had already finished a glass of wine, did not rebuke him. Instead, he smiled slightly.

Sasha was instantly overjoyed.

She lifted the bottle of wine and filled their glasses up again.

If the meal ended happily, she believed that her relationship with that man would not be that hostile anymore.

However, things did not go as planned.

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It is what it is.

The fun was just starting when Luke barged into the room. “Mr. Hayes, someone is looking for you.”

The assistant looked a little off. Or Sasha could be reading too much into it. She thought she saw the subtle fear in his eyes.

Fear?

Luke has seen it all as Sebastian’s assistant. Who could scare him?

Sebastian shrugged it off. He couldn’t care less about the situation.

“Who is it? I’ve met everyone who has an appointment with me this morning. The rest is scheduled later in the afternoon.”

“You are right. But this person, he showed up unannounced.”

Luke was disgruntled.

Sebastian was even more pissed off. However, his client whispered in his ears, “Mr. Hayes, why don’t you take a look downstairs. The matter might be urgent. Don’t worry about me, I’m

not going anywhere.”

He toasted his unfinished drink.

Sebastian frustratedly stood up and headed toward the living room.

Luke then whispered into his ears. Immediately, there was a drastic change in his expression. The blush from all the alcohol consumption instantly dissipated.

Sasha was speechless and confused.

Who could it be?

Nonetheless, she was a mere outsider who knew her place. It didn’t take long before she

moved on and continued to entertain the client.

Meanwhile, Sebastian entered his office. There was a man dressed in black with a very dominating presence. His chiseled features lent credence to his radiating confidence. He merely stood there, but the air surrounding him was ice cold.

"I believe you must be Mr. Hayes. Nice to meet you. My name is Eric, Devin's cousin."

The mysterious man held out his hand politely to greet Sebastian as he introduced himself. Eric?

The younger generation of the Jadesons came knocking, after all.

Sebastian stood there motionlessly. His hands remained tucked in his pockets while he stared glacially at Eric with his gloomy eyes.

"What do you want?" his reply was unwelcoming.

...

It was Eric's first encounter with someone who treated him with such disrespect. Naturally, he was angry.

Nevertheless, he managed to keep his emotions in check.

"Here's the thing. Previously, my cousin was trying to bring back Uncle Shin's wife, who is also your maternal aunt. His efforts are to no avail and he is now being punished for it. After some deliberation, my family sent me over to ask you for the kind favor," replied Eric.

My aunt?

Sebastian's stare intensified, exuding hostility.

"She's dead. What do you want? Her corpse?"

"You are right. Since she is Shin's spouse, she should rightfully be with the Jadesons, dead or alive." Eric had no intention of hiding the truth.

In actual fact, he knew the President of Hayes Corporation very well.

Devin's friends undoubtedly comprised a specific group of people with Jake and Shawn, who grew up together in Jadeborough, being his closest.

Growing up in families with military background, their influence or status was at a whole different level and they initially shunned Sebastian, a man from the business sector.

Subsequently, they discovered that the latter, despite his young age, was the owner of a prominent business corporation worldwide. Naturally, their perception changed.

Truth be told, the influence of wealth brought tremendous benefits.

Eric was expecting a positive reply from his cousin's bestie.

"What for? To defile her corpse?" Sebastian sarcastically replied.

"What did you say?" Eric was in a state of disbelief.

His eyes widened in shock and fury as Sebastian returned to his seat, unaffected.

"Sebastian Hayes, what do you mean? Are you doubting the Jadesons?" The hostility was evident now that he gave up the charade of being a gentleman.

Sebastian gazed at him with immense hatred and disdain.

"Doubt? It's the truth! When Frieda married Shin, your family wanted to murder her even though she was eight months pregnant! If it wasn't for my father, she would already be dead long before!" He unleashed his bottled-up anger.

...

"If you Jadesons treated her as a family member, then why would there be shots fired at her without mercy? Do you really think I wouldn't know that Devin didn't send those men?"

The last sentence was akin to a tight slap on Eric's face, humiliating him.

It was true. The group of men that came with Devin did not answer to him. It was a backup plan. The Jadesons sent Devin to bring Frieda back from Avenport., but they also sent a separate team for the same mission.