

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 874

His actions immediately shattered all Sasha's hopes into pieces. She hung her head low, trying to withhold her tears. Nonetheless, they began to roll down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Concurrently, Sebastian's grip on the steering wheel tightened.

The truth was, he really did subconsciously feel resistant toward her.

After Sebastian was diagnosed with multiple personality disorder, Sasha's face was the only face he could remember.

Thus, he slowly accepted the fact that Sasha was his supposedly dead wife.

However, it didn't change anything. He had no memories of his time with his children and her. Thus, although he was a husband and father to his family, he couldn't treat them as affectionately as he used to.

Just like that, he watched Sasha get off the car.

Sasha was trying very hard to control her overwhelming emotions, not wanting him to see her devastation.

Yet, she could no longer contain herself when she saw his rejection of her. Soon after Sebastian started the car engine to leave, she lost it.

She broke down completely, hugging her knees as she squatted on the side of the road.

Screech!

Witnessing that, Sebastian hurriedly slammed on the brakes.

That sudden scene caught him off guard, and his heart clenched painfully. He couldn't bear to leave her in such a state.

Hence, he exited the car and approached Sasha from behind.

In my memories, Sasha died tragically on the highway. Of course, I was stupefied to see her too at first. She's a fragile girl. It's hard to imagine what she must have gone through to return here and come back to me.

Sebastian lowered his gaze to look at Sasha, who was sobbing pitifully. He murmured, "Don't cry. I'll bring you to Oceanic Estate."

Upon hearing his voice, Sasha felt like a sliver of light was shining on her originally dark world.

She stopped weeping and turned around with a quizzical look on her tear-stained face.

"W-What did you say?" Sasha glanced at Sebastian through her teary eyes, needing confirmation as she thought she had heard him wrong.

His lips parted as though he wanted to say something. Nevertheless, he promptly shut his mouth and bent down to pick Sasha up from the ground.

Before Sasha could react, she was lifted and pulled into his warm embrace, and it felt like a dream to her.

Just like that, Sasha was brought back to Oceanic Estate.

This time, Sebastian didn't ask her to hide behind Macy's mask or identity anymore.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was still burning with rage. As he heard about Sebastian's return, he rushed out of his study room furiously.

"Sebastian, you – who is this?"

He lashed out at Sebastian and stopped mid-sentence when he saw Sasha in the hall.

His eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he looked at Sasha in total surprise.

Undeniably, Jonathan knew who Sasha was, as he had privately investigated Sebastian's background thoroughly, including his wife.

Standing there, Sasha looked panicked as she wondered how she was going to explain things.

"This is Sasha Wand. I've found her. From now on, she'll be staying here."

Sebastian grabbed her hand and introduced her to Jonathan.

His action warmed Sasha's heart entirely. She had never once expected him to make such a sweet move.

She lowered her head while tears began to well up in her eyes. At that moment, Sasha felt nothing but bliss as the two of them held hands.

I shouldn't blame Sebastian. Instead, I should be grateful that he could remember my face even after being diagnosed with the disorder. After all, he merely remembers the others' names but not their faces. Besides, he's now protecting me even though he doesn't have memories of me. I've been asking for too much. I need to have faith in our relationship. We'll be all right.

Upon hearing what Sebastian said, Jonathan widened his eyes in shock.

"Sasha Wand? Impossible! I witnessed how she fell from that towering highway with my own eyes. There was no way she could have survived that!" replied Jonathan in a perplexed tone.

"Are you not happy that she's still alive?"

Sebastian's expression darkened after he heard Jonathan's words.

Trembling with rage, Jonathan denied it, "Did I say that I'm unhappy? You b*stard! I'm only surprised to see her here!"

"I was fortunate enough to fall on a truck that was coincidentally passing by at that time. However, I was unable to walk for nearly half a year. I was lucky enough to come back from the brink of death," Sasha swiftly explained to ease the tension in the air.

Just as her words fell, Jonathan and Mark glared at her with an appalled look.

Macy West?