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Sasha was stunned.

She had no idea how she ended up at the Blackwood residence. She clearly remembered that the man had planned to kill her back at the dog pound.

The woman stayed in bed upstairs for a long time before the old housemaid of the Blackwood family walked in.

"Mrs. Tabitha, do you know how I got here?"

"Huh? Didn't Mr. Blackwood tell you? He told Mr. Hayes to send you back here." Tabitha still addressed Sebastian as 'Mr. Hayes.' However, Sasha was surprised to hear what the former said.

She paused for a moment.

Uncle Jackson had told Sebastian to send me back here?

How can that be? How did he know that something has happened to me?

Besides, did that man really let me go just because Uncle Jackson said so? Before the accident happened, he didn't seem to have any intention of letting me go.

"Did someone tell him about this incident?"

"Of course, Mr. Matteo called. Only then did Mr. Blackwood go and look for Mr. Hayes. You were still in the hospital then. Both of them talked for a long while before Mr. Hayes agreed to let you go," Tabitha rambled.

Sasha listened intently and finally knew that it was because of her son and her uncle's persistence that she got to live on.

Her nose burned and she felt like crying.

She was grateful that she still had a family who loved her, especially her uncle. After all, he couldn't bear to see anything happen to her in the end.

Sasha was finally in a better mood and she stayed in the Blackwood residence for the rest of the day, even when her aunt's belittling insults could be heard from downstairs.

The next day.

Sasha finally felt better after a night's rest. So she got up and went downstairs.

She wondered about how her kids were doing after what happened yesterday.

Brandon got involved too. Would anything have happened to him?

Having thought that, Sasha decided to go take a look.

However, just as she was about to leave, Jackson asked, "What are you doing?"

"Uncle Jackson, I... I wanted to see how Matt and the others are doing," she stuttered.

Unexpectedly, he scolded, "What's there to see? Go get changed. I'll bring you to him myself."

Sasha was shocked to hear that.

Really? He's going to bring me to that man himself? Where did he find the courage to do so?

Sasha would never have thought of doing something like this no matter what.

Upon seeing that she wasn't moving, Jackson scolded again, "You useless brat! All you know is to sneak around like a rat. Do you owe him anything? Why are you so afraid of him?"

Once he was done speaking, he turned and left with a dark expression on his face.

Sasha was utterly speechless.

She swallowed and quickly followed after him.

"Uncle Jackson, you... Wait for me. I'm not afraid of him. It's just that... What if he doesn't want to see us if we just went like this?"

"I dare him!" Jackson spat stubbornly after getting into the car.

The former kept silent afterward.

Alright, I'll just let him have his way for now. When we're turned down later, I'll just persuade him to come home.

That was what she had planned.

Yet, she didn't expect what happened next. Upon arriving at a café at a mall, her uncle had given the man a call and the latter actually agreed to come.

Oh my God!

Sasha's eyes widened and wondered if she had heard wrongly.

"Uncle Jackson, did you... call his number?"

"Of course. Is there a problem?" Jackson said in disdain as he put down his old flip phone.

No problem at all.

It's just weird.

Twenty minutes later, a familiar black Bentley stopped outside the café and a tall man got down of the car.

Sasha's head was still wrapped in white bandages and she couldn't help but reach up to touch it.

"Welcome, sir. How many of you?"

"I'm meeting someone."

Sebastian stood at the entrance and noticed the uncle and niece duo after sweeping a glance throughout the café.

Jackson was calm as he took a sip of his glass of water. His niece, on the other hand, looked rather anxious.

She felt especially so when she saw Sebastian walking in and her eyes widened.

At the same time, her fingers that were holding a straw started to quiver.

Was he really that scary?

The man walked over, expressionless.

"Mr. Blackwood, why do you want to see me?"

"Have a seat. I won't take too much of your time, Mr. Hayes." Jackson skillfully changed the topic as he gestured for a waiter to get them another chair.

Sasha had remained quiet throughout their interaction.

Uncle Jackson' is looking for trouble!

Three of them were supposed to meet but he had chosen a table by the window with only two seats on purpose. Is he trying to put on a show of power?

She didn't dare to watch it anymore.

Strangely enough, the man hadn't lashed out this time. He immediately sat down after the waiter brought the chair.

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"What would you like to drink?" Jackson asked casually.

"Whatever. Mr. Blackwood, I hope you don't beat around the bush. Do you intend to claim your niece's medical fee from me?" The man, who was seated idly with his legs crossed, glanced at Sasha subtly as he opened his mouth abruptly.

At that very moment, the golden ray of the sunlight cascaded on the man's striking features, making him look exceptionally attractive. It was as though he was an artist in a movie scene.

Sasha, who was taking a sip of the lemonade, froze in an instant.

Medical fee? Hmph! Who has the guts to claim it from him?

"Of course not, don't get me wrong. My main aim today is to talk to you about Sasha's two boys. I wish to remind you that my beloved niece still has her maternal family that can speak up for her. As her uncle, I'm making a query on behalf of her now. Mr. Hayes, about the matter of the boys, have you thought of how to get it resolved?" Jackson replied nonchalantly, placing the cup of coffee served by the waiter right in front of Sebastian.

Sasha was stunned, and her brain turned into mush. Is he really my Uncle Jackson? It is unbelievable that he is exuding such an imposing vibe! Not to mention, he's apparently standing up for me now!

Right that instant, Sasha felt a rush of indecipherable complex emotions in her heart. Within a few seconds, her eyes started to well up with tears.

"The boys?" Sebastian refuted placidly, "What is there to be resolved? After all, they are my children. Is there anything for me to resolve?"

Jackson mocked with a smirk. "Mr. Hayes, please bear in mind that the boys are my niece's children as well. If both of you end up in court for the boys' custody, the Hayes' image will surely be tarnished as well. Do you still intend to blow things out of proportion?"

Sebastian's face turned grim at once.

As the saying goes, the older, the wiser. Well-said, Uncle Jackson! Upon hearing Jackson's words, Sasha's eyes lit up. Deep down, she gave him a thumbs up blissfully.

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"Do you think that I will let go of my own flesh and blood just because of that?" Sebastian sneered with a glint of ferocity in his penetrating eyes.

Unable to restrain her frustration, Sasha chimed in, "You are a liar. I know that you don't want them anymore. If so, what is the point for you to be pretentious that you are a loving father and won't easily let go of them? You are obviously playing mind games so I can't have my boys back, aren't you?"

"Have you gone nuts? Did I ever say that I don't want them anymore?" Sebastian fumed.

"If you really want them, why did you choose to turn a blind eye when Roxanne Rocke abused Matteo? Apart from that, after marrying that insidious woman, you will set up your love nest elsewhere, and even have the heart to leave my two boys at Frontier Bay all by themselves! How dare you still claim that you want them?" At the peak of fury, Sasha reprimanded Sebastian by blurting out her findings obtained in those few days.

In a blink of an eye, an awkward silence ensued as Sebastian stiffened and gaped at her.

Hmph! I bet he is finally at a loss for words to deny everything! But why is he looking at me like that, as though I have lost my mind?

So these are the reasons why she is suddenly worked up within these two days? Sebastian snorted. "Who on earth told you that Matteo was abused by Roxanne?"

"Did I say anything wrong? Matteo was beaten to a pulp till his front tooth was gone! Yet, you are still denying it and backing her up?" Sasha's heart wrenched, and she was on the brink of tears, imagining how Matteo was enduring his pain at the moment.

Jackson echoed at once, "Yeah, he came to see me and told me that he was abused by that woman. Do you mean to say that it's not true?"

What? Matteo went to see him and told him that he was abused by Roxanne? In a split second, Sebastian gritted his fists as he was boiling with fury. Damn it! That little liar! I must teach him a lesson later!

"Of course, it's not true! He had a bad fall earlier. If you don't believe me, you can go to Frontier Bay and ask Wendy," he snapped.

Both Sasha and Jackson were dumbfounded and rendered speechless. In Frontier Bay, anyone would lie to them but Wendy, who treated Sasha lovingly, just like her own family member.

"By the way, who on earth told you that Roxanne and I have another love nest? I didn't marry her as well. It's just an engagement. What's more, Rose Villa that you heard about earlier is just another property newly purchased by the Rocke family. What does that have to do with me?" he scoffed and stared at Sasha coldly.

Sasha was at a loss for words. It was as if she had dug a hole and buried herself. The next moment, her dainty face was flushed red. She looked away hastily to avoid having any eye contact with the man.

He even mentions right away that I have heard about "Rose Villa" that day! Could it be he was completely aware when I sneaked into Frontier Bay that day? My goodness! This is embarrassing!

It never occurred to Jackson that there would be such a twist. He was regretful of making up his mind earlier to stand up for Sasha. Damn it! See how I end up humiliating myself by barking up the wrong tree!

"Alright, I'm relieved that it's just a misunderstanding. Mr. Hayes, I hope you understand that we don't have any bad intentions. We tend to overreact because we are concerned about the two boys." Jackson had to tamp down his rising fury and apologized sincerely.

Sebastian smiled and glanced at Sasha, whose head was lowered all the time. "Of course, I will take great care of my own children. You don't have to doubt that."