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Sebastian had apparently given a firm reassurance. Nonetheless, Sasha looked up abruptly and blurted out, "What if you have other children in the future?"

"What?" Sebastian raised his brows and asked quizzically.

"Let me put it this way. Since you are now engaged to Ms. Rocke, you will surely get married and have other children with her. By then, what are you going to do with the two boys?" Jackson explained on behalf of Sasha.

At the instant, Sebastian's subtle smile widened. "I will not have any more children."

Sasha and Jackson gaped at him. Is there something wrong with our ears? I can't believe that he has just said that!

Even so, Sasha was over the moon the moment she heard Sebastian's words. It seemed everything bugging her all this while was gone within seconds.

"Sasha Wand, look at what you have done!" Once they were back from the cafe, Jackson lashed out at Sasha.

Sasha held her tongue and did not dare to retort. Standing in front of Jackson obediently, she chose to zip her mouth. Other than that, she dared not refute that Jackson was the one who let her come back and showed her Matteo's photo, telling her that he was abused by Roxanne.

No matter what, I mustn't blurt out any words on that. If not, Uncle Jackson surely won't allow me to step into this house again once he is infuriated!

Thus, she could only face the music as Jackson vented his anger by reprimanding her.

After quite a while, he finally cooled his head off and advised, "Since it's a blunder, just give in to him and don't fight for the boys' custody anymore. After all, you will never be able to defeat him."

"Alright, Uncle Jackson." Sasha nodded obediently.

"What are you planning to do after this? If I'm not mistaken, you have bought the Wand residence?" Jackson asked her with great concern.

"Yeah, I was supposed to sign the sales and purchase agreement a few days earlier. Nevertheless, it is on hold due to the issue of my two boys. Since there's nothing to worry about them anymore, I will proceed to get the related procedures done. O-other than that, I'm thinking of buying a new house for you," Sasha told Jackson everything about her following plans and stammered as she mentioned about getting them a new residence. In fact, she had been thinking of buying them a new house long ago.

Even so, Sharon stepped in right after she brought up the topic.

"Buying us a new house? Forget about it! We don't need your money! Stop shedding crocodile tears! Jackson Blackwood, you'd better put an end to this. If I ever hear you crossing paths with her again, don't blame me for divorcing you!" She stormed out and slammed the door behind her.

Sasha and Jackson could not utter any words for quite a while. Needless to say, Jackson knew that their daughter's death was the reason that led to Sharon's bellow of anger. Even though it was proven that the Hayes had nothing to do with her death, they were still in vain in tracing the real culprit. Since then, Sharon bore a grudge against Sasha, claiming that she had indirectly caused the loss of her beloved daughter.

Huh! That's why she can't stop dwelling on the past and won't accept Sasha. Jackson turned to look at the girl standing behind him with her head lowered. At the sight of Sasha's tears which were trickling down her cheeks, he could only grit and get a grip of himself by saying, "Don't mention anything about buying a house for us anymore. Just go ahead and settle your matter; then, get back to your place earlier."

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The next moment, he left in his wheelchair without sparing another glance at Sasha.

Sasha looked up and gazed at Jackson sorrowfully with her teary eyes until his figure was out of sight. She could barely breathe as she was overcome by another wave of indecipherable mixed emotions.

I knew it! They won't easily forgive me. Thus, I must find out who's the murderer! Why did he kill Xenia out of a sudden? How did Xenia and Xandra get involved with each other? They didn't know each other before that, did they?

There was still another doubt which kept Sasha wondering all this while. Since Xenia had feelings for Sebastian, why was she willing to take the risk to steal my manuscripts and letters just to fulfill Xandra's wish. Why?

Sasha's gut instinct told her that there must be an unveiled secret behind all these.

In the afternoon, Sasha still headed for the Wand residence in Old Town.

Throughout those few years, Avenport had been developing significantly, and the local authorities were focusing on setting up New Town. Subsequently, Old Town was more like a deserted area at the moment.

When Sasha took a cab there, the driver was flabbergasted. He could not resist but double confirm with her. "Miss, are you sure you are heading for this area? It's basically unoccupied now after most people nearby moved out one by one."

"Yeah, I need to settle something over there," Sasha replied indifferently. How can I not go over there? Even though the Wand family had a downfall, it will always be her home.

When the taxi came to a halt near the Wand residence, a middle-aged man standing outside the residence advanced toward her at once. He had probably guessed that she was from the Wand family based on an unmissable vibe of dignity that she was exuding. "Are you Ms. Wand? I'm Bryan Xander, who has made an appointment with you earlier."

Sasha nodded as she gazed at the house behind him. Even though it was not comparable to the Hayes Residence, it was still the place where she grew up all those years, and she still liked it a lot.

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Sasha signed the sales and purchase agreement for Wand residence with Bryan without a second thought. According to him, he was initially thinking of transforming the Wand residence into a commercial building when he bid for it during an auction. Nevertheless, he changed his mind as the local authority was focusing on the development of New Town lately. Thus, nothing was done to the residence ever since it was under his possession.

As for Sasha, it was a blessing that nothing was done to the house. She shuddered as she pushed open the door and entered eagerly. At that very moment, she was overcome by a wave of inexplicit emotions as that was the first time since she last stepped into it seven years ago.

As expected, there was not the slightest bit of change to everything in the house and the yard. Even the furniture looked exactly like the way they were when she left seven years ago. The only difference was there was dust everywhere at the moment.

Sasha walked around sorrowfully. She scanned every corner of the ground floor before she went upstairs to have a look at her parents' room. After that, she went to her own room and Xenia's room which was next to hers.

Xenia? She pondered for a while before she pushed open the door and entered Xenia's room instinctively.

Xenia's room was about the same size as hers. When her parents brought Xenia back to stay with them in the house many years ago, they treated her exactly like their own daughter. They catered to her needs well by giving her everything owned by Sasha as well.

Other than the dust, the room was exceptionally messy. There were piles of things on the small couch and bed. Besides, it was a total mess on the desk as well. It seemed that Xenia had never tidied up her room all the while.

Sasha could only tiptoe into the room and roughly looked around. To her surprise, something among the piles on the desk caught her eye. She found a diary with a lock underneath the piles of books.

"What is this?" she mumbled in bafflement as she pulled it out. It was the type of diary that was very popular during her high school days and was well-liked by most young girls in those days.

Furthermore, it was a trend for them to jot down their daily thoughts and secrets in their diaries.

What had Xenia recorded in it? Prevailed over by her curiosity, she unlocked the diary effortlessly with a pin. The next moment, she was astonished at the lines that came into view.

17th March, usual place, Sasha's second volume of manuscript.

25th March, usual place, Sasha's third volume of manuscript.

2nd April, usual place, Sasha's fourth volume of manuscript.

What does she mean? Why did she have a record of all my manuscripts in this diary? What on earth was she trying to do then?

Sasha's hands trembled in agitation as she flipped till the last page of the diary. To her astonishment, the whole diary was mainly recording about her manuscript! Xenia even listed the relevant titles of Sasha's books from time to time. Other than that, the record was made consistently weekly, and there was the term "usual place" in every line.

Where is this "usual place"? What did she mean by that? Did she send my manuscripts there? What was her intention to do so? Was there anyone waiting for her at the so-called

"usual place"? So had she started to steal my manuscripts since then? Who did she intend to send my manuscripts to? Was it Xandra? All sorts of questions began to flood her mind.

No, it's impossible! I was not even married to Sebastian at that time. Apart from that, she was still staying under the same roof with us here. How could she do that to me?

Sasha was preoccupied with a series of questions; her mind turned mushy. Fortunately, after flipping through the diary again, she managed to spot a phone number on the front cover. It was as if Xenia had purposively jotted down the phone number on it, so it was not easily traceable by anyone. Somehow, it was fated for Sasha to spot it.

Sasha whipped out her phone at once and dialed the number spontaneously.

"Hello, this is Blue Enchantress, do you need any room reservations?" Sasha was stunned when the languorous voice sounded from the other end of the line.

Blue Enchantress? What's this place? Room reservation? Is it a hotel?

"Hello, anyone there? If you are interested, please make your reservation earlier. If not, all the rooms will be fully booked by tonight." The woman on the other end of the line started to sound impatient and was almost hanging up.

Sasha finally came to her senses and asked hastily, "Excuse me, is this a hotel?"

"Hotel? It's a nightclub! How ridiculous! Pfft! A prank call! Wasting my time!" The woman on the other end of the line hung up at once.

Sasha was dumbfounded again. My goodness! This is a nightclub? Xenia started visiting a nightclub even when she was barely eighteen years old at that time? She's really daring! I wonder who's the person she dealt with at the nightclub. It couldn't be she was selling off my manuscripts there. It doesn't make sense that anyone at the nightclub would be interested in my manuscripts!

Even so, Sasha made up her mind to drop by Blue Enchantress at night. At the same time, she came across a real blue rose that was drawn in the diary.

On the other hand, when Roxanne knew that Sasha was released, it was already nighttime. As she was on bad terms with the two boys lately, her mother suggested sending desserts to Frontier Bay more frequently so she could win their hearts. Needless to say, her mother was the one who made the desserts.

Upon entering Frontier Bay, she spotted the two boys whispering to each other in the garden.

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"Has Daddy agreed to let Mommy leave?"

"Yeah, I called Granduncle Jackson about that earlier. After that, he went to the hospital to look for Daddy and requested to bring Mommy home." Matteo's voice could be heard.

Ian heaved a sigh of relief. It's our fault this round. If not because our plot turned into a failure, Mommy wouldn't have had to endure so much. Thus, we must ensure that she is safe and sound now!

"Do you think Daddy will put Mommy in a tight spot again?" Ian asked with a worried look.

"I don't think so. This morning, Granduncle Jackson brought Mommy out to meet up with Daddy in a cafe. She was apparently having a good mood when she stepped out of the cafe just now." Matteo described to lan what he had seen a while ago when he was trailing behind them.

Right that instant, Roxanne, who was eavesdropping on their conversation, tightened her grip on the food container in her hands.

She's having a good mood? Sebastian, so this is the way you get the matter resolved, huh? That woman not only slandered me out of the blue but also bashed me up with her friend! Yet, you just easily let her off without taking any actions? A wave of fury started to surge from within Roxanne.

"Ah! Ms. Rocke, you are here! Why are you standing over there? Please come in at once!" Coincidentally, Wendy happened to see her standing outside the villa and doubted why she did not enter. Apart from that, there was a grim look on her face.

Stifling the simmering anger within her, Roxanne asked, "Has Mr. Hayes reached home?"

Wendy shook her head as she replied courteously, "Not yet. Most probably, he won't be back for dinner tonight. He had just given both Mr. Ian and Mr. Matteo a call a while ago."

In a split second, Roxanne's face turned grimmer. He's not coming back for dinner? Is it something to do with the matter in the office?

Roxanne made up her mind to drop by Sebastian's office to take a look, as she intended to verify if there was something awry with her hypnosis.

Meanwhile, by the time Sasha reached Blue Enchantress, it was almost eight at night.

It was more like a small-scale nightclub located at the meeting point of Old Town and New Town. In other words, it was not the type of nightclub which would be patronized by those from the prestigious families of the upper-class society.

"Miss, how many of you?" The moment Sasha stepped into the nightclub, she was greeted by a scantily dressed waitress.

Nevertheless, she was apparently being pretentious by asking Sasha in a businesslike tone. Sasha could even sense that the waitress was scanning her from head to toe in bewilderment.

Well, I can't blame her for staring at me like that. After all, it is really unusual for a woman to come here by all by herself. Without hesitation, Sasha straight to the point by whipping out a blue rose and asked, "Excuse me, do you have this here?"

"Ah! You are Mr. Hayes's friend! This way please!" Miraculously, there was an unexpected twist in the waitress' demeanor. The next moment, she sashayed and led Sasha into the nightclub.

Mr. Hayes? Which one? Is Hayes a common family name here? Oh no! It can't be that man! Sasha's eyes twitched uncontrollably as her heart skipped a beat.

Within seconds, her sixth sense told her that it was beyond the possibility. Such an assertive and omnipotent man can't be a patron here!

Sasha was relieved and followed the waitress upstairs. She was led to a room on the first floor. There was a gilded blue rose on the room number pasted on the door. Once the door was flung open, a sleek-haired and good-looking young man seated with his legs crossed came into sight. Her sixth sense was proven right, as it turned out to be a different Mr. Hayes.

At the moment, he was flirting frivolously with a few scantily dressed women surrounding him.

Who is this? Have I seen him anywhere? As he was chain-smoking, it was as though he was shrouded by a mysterious mist in the dim room. Hence, Sasha could not make out his feature at once. Even though she could roughly sense a hint of inexplicit familiarity in the man, she was convinced that he was not Sebastian.

"Mr. Hayes, I have brought your friend here. Here she is." The waitress put on a fawning smile and said coyly to him.

Friend? There was a puzzled look on the young man's face. He lifted up his head and glanced at Sasha spontaneously.

When Sasha and the man exchanged gazes, both of them froze simultaneously.

"Robert? It's you!" Sasha called out his name first and her eyes widened in disbelief.

The man turned out to be Robert, Roderick's son. He was a typical type of a good-for-nothing playboy who was also a spendthrift.

So he is the so-called Mr. Hayes! Does it mean that Xenia was keeping in touch with him previously?

It makes sense if he's the one. After all, Roderick is plotting to seize the inheritance right of the Hayes family for him, isn't he?

She presumed that he had been manipulating long ago by assigning Xenia to steal her manuscripts. After that, Xandra was instructed by him to disguise herself as the author of the manuscripts and approached Sebastian with a fake identity. He could be the mastermind so he could acquire Hayes Corporation secretively step by step.

Sasha was worked up instantaneously at the thought. She glared at the man with clenched fists.

Robert stood up immediately and shoved the women who were clinging to him aside. "Oh! It's you, Sasha! Long time no see. What brings you here?" he grinned gleefully in an exaggerative way.

Sasha remained silent as she was repulsed by the way Robert addressed her intimately. She did not really know him well. After marrying Sebastian years ago, she seldom moved around freely in the Hayes residence, knowing that she was not well-liked by his family members. Thus, she seldom bumped into him during those days; hence, it was a little unusual to be addressed by him in such an affectionate way.

Suppressing the great displeasure within herself, she asked, "You are the so-called Mr. Hayes here?"

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Robert shrugged his shoulder. "Yes. What's up? Do you come just to see me today?"

He still showed his old goofy stance while his extremely fair face assembled his father, Roderick.

She had almost forgotten that his father died in Sebastian's hands.

Plus, it was caused by none other than her two sons.

With that in mind, Sasha instinctively took a few steps backward.

"No... I'm just stopping by." At that moment, she suddenly realized that speaking the truth might not work in her favor.

She just wanted to confirm her prediction by coming here.

At this point, she figured it was best for her to act cautious.

With that, Sasha waited for a timing to leave the scene.

However, Robert seemed to have read her mind. As she was slowly approaching the door, the former stepped towards it and shut it up abruptly.

At that moment, Sasha was rendered speechless.

"You look a bit nervous. What's wrong? Has it been too long since we last met?"

"No, it's not that..."

"Then why are you retreating? Are you scared of me?"

Right then, the smile on his face had vanished. Stepping slowly towards Sasha, his eyes looked like a hungry snake waiting to attack.

Sasha's heart skipped a beat, while she continued to retreat one more step.

"No. I said I just stop by randomly. I didn't know you'll be here."

"Sasha, it has been so many years, but you still s*ck in lying. Whenever you lie, your ears will become red and your eyes will look everywhere. You've not changed at all."

"You..."

"And you say you are not here to find me. Then, what's with the flower in your hand?"

Never did she expect that this man could read through her lie so easily.

What petrified Sasha the most was the he was staring at her flower.

It made her heart fell with a thud.

If he was Xenia's man, he would know that she was investigating him.

If that was so, there is no way he would let her go free.

I don't want to die here!

"No... Robert. Listen to me. I'm here not to see you but your cousin. I picked up this flower outside just now."

Thinking on her feet, she could only bring up Sebastian eventually.

As for the flower, she failed to think of a better excuse.

However, to her delight, Robert seemed to stop pressing her.

Nevertheless, his expression suddenly turned peculiar, as his lips curled into a rather sensual smile.

"It's been so long since I last heard you calling my name."

Utterly disgusted, Sasha felt a chill in her back.

"Honestly, I kinda miss that. You say you come to find Sebastian. Will he usually come here? Could you at least come up with a more reasonable excuse?"

Sasha was lost for words.

Seeing herself unable to talk herself out of the situation, she felt the potential danger engulfing her.

"Tell me. Why exactly are you here? Did anyone send you? And why are you holding this blue enchantress?" His eyes shifted towards her flower once again.

In that instance, Sasha's hand that was holding the flower trembled incessantly.

A few seconds later, she denied again, "I've told you. I just stop by randomly."

"Are you for real? Sasha, who're you trying to fool? Do you know why there is this blue enchantress in front of the door? It's because that's how I contact my pawns. If they need to find me, they need to bring a blue enchantress and come here. So tell me again. Are you really just stopping by?"

In that instant, Robert's expression had turned entirely hostile and murderous.

Sasha paled in fright upon seeing his face.

"I've no idea what you're talking about. If there's nothing, I am leaving now. Sebastian is still waiting for me." Sasha lifted her feet and started to walk out.

With that, Robert totally lost his patience.

Before Sasha could react, Robert grabbed her arm forcefully and stared ferociously into her eyes.

"Do you think I will let you go? Did Xenia give you a clue? And what took you such a long time to find here?"

Sasha's eyes widened in awe as she had never expected that he would mention that name.

So I was right! He is the culprit behind Xenia's back.

Beyond exasperated by that truth, her chest heaved up and down as she tried to suppress her rage. At that instant, she had forgotten all her fear.

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"So it's you! Why did you do that? Did you kill Xenia?"

"So, you finally admit it."

Robert was delighted with Sasha's reaction while he responded to her questions composedly.

"Are you asking me why I did it? Sebastian killed my dad. So why can't I go after him?"

" ..."

"As for Xenia, what's the point of keeping a useless pawn?"

"You rascal..."

Losing her mind, Sasha threw a slap towards Robert.

However, her hand was stopped effortlessly by Robert. With that, he gripped her hand forcefully, making her unable to move an inch.

"Calm down please. By the way, you should be thanking me."

"What're you saying?"

"Don't you know? The Wand family went bankrupt all because of Xenia. She was the one who reported to the police about your father's illegal business, which resulted in your family's bankruptcy and your mother's suicide."

Gripping her arm tightly, Robert spat out a shocking secret.

Upon hearing that, Sasha was left in awe.

Xenia would never do that. The Wand family has been so kind to her. Why would she do that? Even if she were jealous of me, she wouldn't have gotten this far. She was just eighteen at that time.

"Bullsh*t! That's impossible!"

Right then, Robert let out a cold smile. "What's impossible? Are you a fool? You have been played by Xenia all this while. First, marrying into the Hayes family was a mistake. By bringing down the Wand family, Frederick wouldn't want you as his daughter-in-law. That sounded like a pretty good reason."

" ...

"But she miscalculated in the end. Even after your family went bankrupt, that old man still let his son marry you. That was why she worked with me out of desperation."

The news was a bolt out of the blue for Sasha.

Sasha was at a loss until she almost fainted.

Why did it turn out like this? How could she be so heartless? Has our family done anything wrong to her?

Closing her eyes despondently, tears began rolling down her cheeks.

Upon seeing that, Robert added, "There's no need to cry. Didn't I take revenge for you already? Her body almost became a meatball in that car crash."

He spoke as if he was boasting an achievement. Upon saying that, he used his finger to pick up a tear from Sasha's face and put it into his mouth.

Sasha felt goosebumps all over instantly and was all disgusted.

"Let go of me! You're a freak. You're a monster just like her!" Sasha started struggling recklessly.

Robert was initially patient, but he got pissed by Sasha's disrespectful name-calling.

Bang!

"Argh!"

Sasha let out a painful scream after her head was knocked into the wall abruptly. With that, her body fell weakly onto the floor.

"Are you calling me a monster? I've helped you avenge her. If I'm truly a monster, I would've killed everyone, including you."

Robert's face turned utterly hideous and distorted. Before Sasha could regain her senses on the floor, he forcefully held her up again.

Sasha let out another shriek.

At that moment, Robert's subordinates, who were at the scene, were petrified. Discretely, they tried to leave the spot without Robert noticing.

Little did they know that Robert was such an inhuman maniac that no one would be able to escape from his wrath once he lost it.

"Are you guys leaving? Did I say that you can leave?"

"Mr. Hayes... we..."

"Stay here and take a good look. Do you know who this woman is?" Just then, he grabbed Sasha's hair mercilessly and forced her to face the crowd.

All the female workers were trembling incessantly until they could barely stand up straight.

Nonetheless, they had no choice but to respond politely, "Mr. Hayes... who is she?"

Robert let out a boisterous laugh. "She is my beloved sister-in-law. She is the wife of the most respectable man in this city, Sebastian, the president of the Hayes Corporation!"

Oh my goodness!

All the staff was left in complete bewilderment by that.

Is she really the wife of Mr. Hayes? How could that be? She looks so plain and ordinary!

Everyone seemed unwilling to believe that, as it was customary for any woman to be jealous of a woman with such a high social status.

However, they knew Robert may be a crazy man, but he was not particularly a liar.

With that, everyone gasped in envy and resentment.

Sasha was sweating all over as the pain was killing her. Yet, her eyes were still staring at Robert unyieldingly.

