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Sasha interrupted her father and told him the things she had in mind. She felt a sense of relief after blurting out the things she had been keeping to herself.

I'll never allow others to get the better of me anymore! My life will never be the same! There's no need for me to start all over again because I'll decide how I live my life from now on!

Sasha had been anticipating her father's reply in silence. Suddenly, someone showed up next to her and snatched her phone away.

"What the-"

"Dad, he's just trying to pull your leg! Just pay no heed to her! I'll talk to you again soon!"

Sebastian took her phone away from her and wrapped up the conversation with Rufus on her behalf before hanging up the call.

When Sasha found out the man next to her was none other than her so-called husband, she couldn't keep herself calm anymore.

"What do you think you're doing, Sebastian? Why the heck have you snatched my phone? Who do you think you are to make the call on our behalf?"

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"I'm making the call on your behalf as your husband."

Instead of reprimanding her the moment he saw her, he finally stopped getting full of himself. Then, he cooed, "Darling, can you stop throwing a tantrum and follow me home?"

He cast his dignity aside and started begging her to show him mercy.

Ironically, Sasha thought he had been being sarcastic again. Hence, she returned the favor and said, "What do you mean by going home? Are you sure that's considered my home? Do you even want me there?"

She enunciated her question when she recalled the silent treatment she had been going through in the past two days. Worst of all, he responded with a scowl when she went near him.

I can't believe the look of disgust on his face. I'm his freaking wife!

Once again, her eyes started brimming with tears. Startled by Sasha's response, he assured her, "No! I want you to go home with me! Why else would I be here if I don't want you home?"

"You're here for me? Are you sure, Sebastian? Since when have you learned to lie? Where's the almighty Mr. Hayes everyone's afraid of?"

Unsure of the things to say to defend himself, he gasped out his reply, "I have been telling the truth!"

I won't fall for your lies anymore! I'm well aware of the things you have done and told her! It's not even much of a challenge to figure it out! The things you have brought up are so freaking hilarious! Just stop trying to deceive me!

All of a sudden, someone announced, "The train to Avenport will reach the platform soon. Passengers boarding the train please get your ticket ready for verification purposes."

Without a second thought, Sasha brought herself up and rushed in the direction of the ticketing station.

Sebastian's veins started bulging on his forehead again. Without any hesitation, he went after her in an attempt to stop her.

To his surprise, he was stopped at the ticketing station.

"Mister, can you please show me your ticket to board the train?"

"What?"

Sebastian, who had never taken the train, was getting irritated since he couldn't wait to reach his wife.

Unfortunately, the ticketing officer refused to show him the way to the train. As much as he tried to threaten the ticketing officer, he couldn't force them into submission.

On the other hand, Sasha heaved a long sigh of relief once she boarded the train because she thought no one could possibly show up to annoy her anymore.

She had made up her mind to get off the train at the next station. Her upcoming plan was to bring her father and her children abroad with her for the time being.

To her surprise, a few minutes after she took her seat, a familiar figure showed up in front of her, irritating her all over again.

"Step aside!"

The person next to Sasha asked with a frown, "Why? I have purchased this...!"

He couldn't even finish his sentence as he was tempted by the stack of cash the man flashed him.

"No problem, sir! Please take my seat and enjoy the complimentary snacks!" the passenger next to Sasha answered with a bright grin and marched away as soon as he got his hands on the stack of cash.

As infuriated as Sasha might be, she knew it wouldn't be wise to make a scene when others had their eyes glued to them due to the noise.

"Have you always enjoyed taking the train? Is it because it's a comfortable ride?"

Sebastian paid no heed to Sasha and took a seat next to her immediately after he sent the passenger next to her away.

He couldn't get used to taking a train since it was relatively cramped. On top of that, he thought there was an awful stench lingering in the air.

As he started retching, Sasha remarked in a sarcastic manner, "What's wrong? Are you having it tough? If you can't take it anymore, why don't you go ahead and get off the train?"

It was finally Sebastian's turn to force a smile as irritated as he was. "What do you mean? I can't smell anything apart from your unique scent! There's no way I'm leaving you when I can't get enough of you!"

Sasha flushed instantly when she heard that.

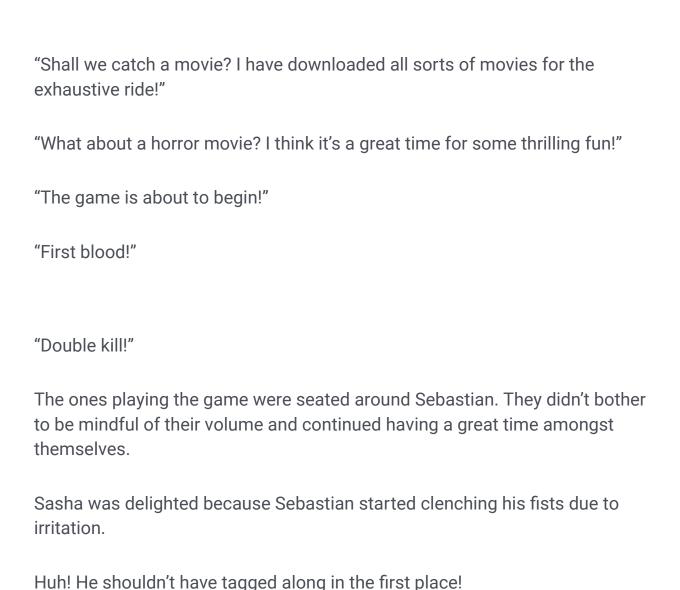
Seconds after she snapped out of bewilderment, she looked out the window and thought it was time to ignore the shameless man next to her.

A few minutes later, the train finally departed. The passengers on the train started engaging themselves in all sorts of activities to kill the time.

"Hey, care to join us for poker?"

"Sure!"

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The middle-aged man in front of them unpacked something. All of a sudden,

an awful stench permeated throughout the confined space.

Sebastian couldn't take it anymore. He sprang up from his seat and rushed in the direction of the washroom with his mouth and nose covered.

That's it?

Sasha started gloating over his misfortune and considered herself lucky that he finally stopped getting in her way.

I guess it's pretty tough for someone who has been living the posh life ever since he's young! On top of that, he has mysophobia!

Sasha thought Sebastian would definitely take off as soon as they reached the next station. Thus, she would get off at the station after the next.

She would get her father and children to join her elsewhere if she couldn't make it back to Avenport. However, the man returned to her after ten minutes.

The pale and haggard man announced with a handkerchief over his mouth, "Darling, I'm back. I'll be fine in a short while."

Why is he making it sound as if I have been waiting for his return?

Sasha turned around and ignored the man. After hesitating for a few seconds, Sebastian finally took the seat next to her again.

Truth be told, he couldn't take it anymore since he had never spent such a long time in a cramped space with people from all walks of life.

Nonetheless, he knew he had to brace himself through the challenges. Otherwise, she might run away from him again the moment he failed to keep an eye on her.

I'm afraid if she's serious about running away from me, I won't be able to reach her even if I want to since she's so smart. Well, she literally spent half a decade running away from me!

Slouching against the seat, Sebastian closed his eyes to divert his attention from the things irritating him.

A short while later, a baby started wailing in the train.

Boohoo...!

Sebastian, who was also a father, couldn't take it any longer since Ian had never thrown such a huge tantrum when he was young.

To be precise, the nanny would tend to the little boy whenever he started making a scene. Thus, it wasn't much of Sebastian's concern.

As Sebastian started feeling lightheaded, he covered his ears in an attempt to regain peace of mind.

"Is your baby hungry or something? He's not going to whine for nothing, isn't he?"

"I'm afraid he's really hungry."

Out of nowhere, someone mentioned, "Well, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and feed him! You don't have to worry since we won't discriminate against you!"

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Sasha looked at the man next to her and saw the man retching again. Afraid he would make a scene and embarrass himself, he covered his mouth to stop himself from puking.

As Sebastian rushed in the direction of the washroom again, Sasha clenched her fists in silence.

"Is your husband not feeling well or something? I have seen him rushing in the direction of the washroom twice within a few minutes."

The passengers around them expressed their concerns over Sebastian's wellbeing.

Sasha was at a loss for words. Seconds after she gathered her thoughts, she assured them, "I think it's just his motion sickness again. He's going to be fine in no time."

"Huh? Can someone really suffer from motion sickness when they're on a train? What's your husband's occupation? Has he never boarded a train?" an elderly man asked.

On top of that, he wasn't around when Sebastian offered the young man a stack of cash to get the seat next to Sasha.

When he heard Sasha mention that Sebastian couldn't get used to traveling on a train, he thought Sebastian must be a country bumkin.

Sasha had no intention to carry on with the conversation. She turned around and looked out the window for a moment of silence.

As much as she wished to ignore Sebastian, she realized she was worried about him. Occasionally, she would look in the direction of the washroom to check on him.

Sasha, are you seriously going to forgive him? Just how useless can you be? You need to let him be and hold your ground!

It had been quite some time since Sebastian left his seat, but he was nowhere to be seen just yet.

She thought he might have taken off, but the train had never stopped.

Oh, God! Has he passed out in the toilet or something?

Her heart skipped a beat when she thought about the worst possible outcome.

She sprang up from her seat and was about to run in the direction of the washroom when he finally staggered his way back to his seat. "Darling, where are you going?"

He couldn't care less about his condition and rushed to his wife's side in fear of her running away from him.

Sasha was overwhelmed and looked elsewhere to avoid his gaze.

"I'm just trying to get myself a glass of water."

"Are you thirsty?"

The man's eyes gleamed. He asked, "Shall we upgrade our seats to business class? I have just found out from someone that there is plenty of food and beverages in one of the carriages near the business class. carriage."