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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.

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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..."

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"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. "Fat 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... 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.

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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.

"lan, pour some hot water for me." When he lifted the teapot, he realized that it was empty. Hence, he glanced at lan, 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.

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lan was sitting at the side gloomily. As Sebastian had watched him grow up, he knew lan'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 foolish as 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.

"lan, 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.

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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.

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"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.