

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 236

“What did you just say? Sebastian destroyed the Emmanuel family?”

“Didn’t he tell you that? What happened to you was caused by that family. They bribed some reporters and found someone to set you up. Mr. Hayes got infuriated when he found out about this. Not only did he reclaimed all the Emmanuels’ properties, but he also handed in all the evidence he had to the authorities. In the end, the police apprehended the leaders of the family. Even... Even Ms. Matilda was no exception.

Clang!

The spoon in Sasha’s hand dropped right into the bowl. She was gobsmacked as she looked at the housemaid in disbelief.

It was really the Emmanuels who did that? But why did they do it? What benefits would that get them? I know they have a grudge to settle with me, and it’s serious enough for them to want me dead. But what does this have to do with Sebastian? What would they get if Sebastian goes down?

Truth be told, the Emmanuel family had been supported by the Hayes family from the very beginning. If something were to happen to Sebastian, the giant Hayes Corporation would be in a situation where it would have no suitable candidates to inherit his position. After all, Frederick was getting too old, and the children were still too young. All the shareholders would definitely be vying for that position of power.

What do they get if that happens? Sasha continues her long string of thoughts. Are they trying to dig their own grave?

Sasha was both terrified and enraged at the same time, unable to accept the truth behind Wendy’s word.

“Ms. Wand?”

Sasha was quiet.

She forced herself to stay calm and was finally able to look at the housemaid. "Wendy, can you help me contact Brandon? Ask him to come and see me."

"Huh? You still want to see him?"

"Why? Is he jailed as well?" Sasha expression finally changed.

Nevertheless, Wendy told her that Brandon did not get caught up in what happened.

"It was Mr. Hayes Sr.'s decision. He was vouching for Mr. Brandon. Besides, he is one of the shareholders of the Hayes Corporation. No matter how chaotic the Emmanuel family is, he would be fine."

"Alright then, please help me call him. I want to see him." Sasha let out a sigh of relief and asked Wendy to make the arrangements.

She needed to meet a member of the Emmanuel family to understand what went on. The incident was clearly not that simple. No matter what intentions they may have, the Emmanuels would never have targeted Sebastian like that.

Other than that, she remembered that the psychologist talked about schizophrenia when they met. The illness was something that she did not tell anyone, including Dr. Kaye.

So, how did he know about it? Sasha desperately needed an answer.

Seeing that Sasha was persistent and defended him, Wendy finally promised her that she would ask Brandon to visit her at the hospital.

Thus, Sasha waited in the ward after Wendy left.

However, as Sasha waited into the afternoon, it was Frederick who showed up instead of Brandon.

"Sasha, how are you doing? I heard you woke up, so I came to see you. Is everything okay now?"

Frederick was as polite as ever when he approached Sasha with his cane in hand to inspect her head.

Sasha was quiet.

There was an instance where all her emotions were welling up, and she almost cried right in front of the old man.

All those years, she had always treated him as her own father. She held him near and dear to her heart. Sasha would act tough and show her determination in front of anyone, but Frederick was an exception.

In front of him, she did not have to act.

Sasha's eyes turned red as she wanted to call out to him.

"Sasha," Frederick spoke before she could say anything. "I'm so sorry for what happened to you. I didn't know that people were trying to dig out secrets of the Hayes family from you. Thank goodness you were aware of the situation and prevented a catastrophe. Now, You don't have to worry anymore. I'll protect you from now on, so you just stay by my side and don't go anywhere, okay?"

Frederick stood there and looked at Sasha as he made the important decision.

Sasha was stunned.

Stay by his side from now on? At the Hayes residence? Does that mean... I can only stay by his side for the rest of my life? Just for the family secret? Is he trying to protect me, or is he actually just trying to imprison me?

It dawned on Sasha. Initially, she was slow to react, but at that instance, she could feel goosebumps all over her body from Frederick's terrifying gaze under the guise of a considerate smile.

Sasha immediately swallowed the words that reached her mouth.

She had never seen this look from Frederick before. Back then, those eyes were always kind, considerate, and affectionate.

However, it felt like he was extremely distant and indifferent at that moment. So much so that it was even enough to make Sasha's nerves tingle.

“Mr. Hayes, what I did that year was unintentional...”

“I know. If you intended to do it, you wouldn’t have seen it.”

Frederick was surprisingly calm.

With that, Sasha could no longer hold it in, her eyes bloodshot. “If that’s the case, why do you need me to go with you? You know that I’ve been keeping it a secret all these years. I never told anyone about it.”

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 237

“Yes, I believe you. But keeping that secret with you is ultimately too dangerous.”

“What... are you trying to say?” Sasha took some time before she could squeeze past her sobbing to ask.

Frederick smiled. “What I meant is that you’ll be safer with me around. After all, Sebastian’s life cannot be at risk. This time, you were alert and prevented a crisis. What about the next time? Sasha, none of us wants to take this risk.”

The old man was finally making his intentions clear.

Sasha was stunned.

What does he mean by this? He doesn’t want to risk his son’s life, so he’s going to imprison his best friend’s daughter instead? For how long? One year? Ten years? Or is it going to be forever?

At this point in time, Sasha felt even more disappointed.

She felt lost as she looked at the man that once told her he would treat her as his own. In the end, she let the tears she held in for so long fall. "Actually, you don't have to be so tedious about it. Just kill me. That would be the safest option."

"What are you talking about? How could I kill you? I've watched you grow ever since you were young! Moreover, you are the mother to my two grandchildren. Why would I ever do that?" Frederick was furious.

Sasha showed no signs of reacting after hearing what he said.

He won't kill me? What's the difference between imprisoning me forever and killing me? Maybe he doesn't want to bear the guilt.

Sasha grinned and said nothing.

Seeing that she was not going to say anything, Frederick felt a little awkward.

"Alright. I'll send someone to pick you up tomorrow. You enjoy your time with the kids tonight and don't worry. I'm not going to mistreat you. Everything will be like it was back then when you're with me."

Silence ensued.

After another long pause, Sasha finally responded, "Like how it was when I was your daughter-in-law?"

In an instant, Frederick's expression turned even more rigid.

"Since you don't want to be with Sebastian, you won't be my daughter-in-law. You're my daughter. I'll recognize you as my goddaughter."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. I've already agreed upon the marriage between Xandra and Sebastian. She will be my daughter-in-law from now on, but you don't have to worry. You will always have more authority than her in the Hayes family!"

Frederick gave Sasha a promise as if he was trying to assure her, giving her some special treatment.

When Frederick left, Sasha stared into his back. She felt the blood in her veins run cold, remembering a lot about what happened in the past and felt nothing from them anymore.

So, blood will always be thicker than water.

...

After Sebastian got out of work, he came to the hospital just as expected.

However, this time around, he noticed that Sasha was even slower. When he came in, she carried a chair over and sat at the window, enjoying the cold breeze. There was no response from her even after Sebastian called out to her multiple times.

Has it gotten even worse?

Sebastian immediately became tensed and hurried over to her while tossing his laptop to the sofa. "Sasha Wand, are you deaf? Did you not hear me calling you?"

"Huh"

Sasha finally raised her head after having the cold breeze in her face for a long while.

The cold made her face slightly translucent, and Sebastian did not need to touch it to know that she was freezing herself, just based on the greenish color on her lips.

This woman really has gone mad.

Sebastian face turned dark and stern. He immediately bent down to carry Sasha out of the chair.

"Ah..." Sasha was startled, letting out a scream.

What's this man doing?

Before she knew it, her heart was racing. Her veins expanded as blood came flowing up to the top of her head, making her head ring.

"What... what are you doing?"

“What am I doing? Are you out of your mind? Why would you sit here? Do you want to stay in the hospital even longer?”

Sebastian was never a patient person. So, when he heard Sasha’s question, he immediately got irritated.

Sasha stayed quiet until Sebastian put her down on the bed. He even pulled the blanket up to cover her up. After that, she was able to slowly calm herself down as the ringing in her head subsided.

Is he worried about me? Is he afraid that I might catch a cold?

Sebastian’s actions reminded Sasha of him force-feeding her the glass of water. It was just a normal glass of water, but she thought he tried to poison, imprison, and murder her, so she refused the drink.

It was just water in the end.

On the other hand, the old man, who she was so happy to see and suspected nothing of, was the one who wanted to imprison her and put her away.

How ironic! Sasha thought as she slowly closed her eyes.

“Did you take your medicine?”

“I did.”

“Have you eaten anything yet?”

“Yes.”

“What about the injection?”

“It’s done.”

Their questions and the answers had no delay in it and flowed smoothly, and it surprised Sebastian, who was pouring some water for himself.

He turned around to look at the woman who he tossed onto the bed, the woman that stayed there in the same position without even moving an inch.

Has she recovered?

Sebastian walked over to her and pulled a chair from the side to him.

"Your rate of recovery is quite impressive," he said.

"What are you talking about?" Sasha did not understand what he was saying.

However, she still opened her eyes and looked towards him, who was at her bedside. Sebastian was sitting up straight with his legs crossed. He had a beautiful nose and a flawless face, reading Sasha's medical record with one hand on the armrest. The whole scene looked casual, yet, there was a mysterious elegance to it that made others unable to shift their eyes away.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 238

"Are you done staring at me?"

"Huh? What?" Sasha snapped out of it, her pale face flushed in a matter of seconds before she turned around and hid under the blanket.

That was so embarrassing!

However, the man behind her was snickering. Sebastian grinned after seeing what Sasha was doing. "Since you're performing exceptionally well, I'll allow you to get discharged tomorrow.

"Really?"

Sasha was like an excited little girl, instantly turning back towards him.

“Yes.” Sebastian raised an eyebrow. “I’ll come and handle the paperwork tomorrow morning. The day after happens to be Christmas Eve, so you should do some preparations when you get home. I’m too busy to do anything.”

Within a few sentences, Sebastian was able to push all the work onto Sasha.

If it was in the past, Sasha would have been delighted.

They hardly ever got along, so it was out of the question for him to give her any work to do. Back then, even being delegated some house chores would make Sasha feel happy.

Having said that, she just looked at him and sat up.

“I’m hungry.”

“Didn’t you just eat?”

Sebastian raised his head after hearing her and looked at her with his beautiful onyx eyes. He was amazed.

Right then, Sasha shifted her gaze away awkwardly. “What I ate... was lunch.”

Her voice was as soft as a little kitten. She sounded like any patient would, weak and winded.

It made Sebastian’s heartbeat speed up as he seldom saw her in this current state.

Thus, he said nothing more and made a call to order some food.

After half an hour, a deliveryman appeared at the door with two huge boxes of food.

What’s this? I’m the only one eating right? That’s too much!

Sasha looked at the man on the sofa with a puzzled expression. “Why did you order so much food? How do you expect me to finish them?”

“Who told you that you’re the only one eating? I have to eat too, you know,” Sebastian replied while he sat on the sofa with his legs crossed, his fingers gliding across the keyboard on his laptop.

Sasha was instantly taken aback by what he just said.

He hasn’t eaten too? Wait... this isn’t about whether he ate or not. Why is he eating here in the first place? And with me?

With that in mind, her eyes gaped, thinking that she misheard him.

On the other hand, Sebastian went on with his work for quite some time before finally shifting his eyes from the screen to Sasha. “What’s wrong?”

She stayed quiet and took some time before she turned awkwardly to get the food. “It’s fine. You should eat with me. Don’t let it get cold.”

“Okay. Let me get this email done first.”

Sebastian lowered his and returned to his work.

As soon as Sasha saw the food, she gulped and finally accepted the situation that she was in. It was something Sasha would have never thought about.

When Sasha said she was hungry, she was only trying to make Sebastian stay there a bit longer. Never in her wildest dream would she thought that Sebastian would be dining with her.

Sasha proceeded to take out the boxes of food. She realized that Sebastian was really going all out. Only two people were eating, but he ordered a ludicrous amount of food. There were two main courses, two side dishes as well as a whole bunch of other stuff.

What’s this? Sasha looked towards him once again. “I think you ordered too much. We won’t be able to finish it with just the two of us.”

“We can throw it out if we can’t finish it. Why would you think about whether you can finish it when you’re eating? Aren’t you tired of living like this, Sasha Wand?” Sebastian commented in his usual domineering tone.

The only response Sasha could give was a sigh before she sat down.

After a while, Sebastian was finally done with his work. So, he got up from the sofa and sat right across the small table facing Sasha.

“What would you like? The broccoli soup, garlic bread... “

“Those are for you. You’re still recovering, so you need to eat light.” Sebastian told her while picking up some pasta.

Did I hear this right? Sasha instantly froze with the noodle she had hanging from her mouth.

These are all for me? Why? Since when did he become so considerate?

Back then, Sebastian would always ridicule and belittle Sasha, taking shots at her all the time. He had never actually cared about her.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt a lingering fear creeping up on her.

Nevertheless, Sasha was without a doubt happy when she heard what he said.

And so, she quietly confirmed that Sebastian was only eating the rice and nothing else before grabbing the soup that she had been eyeing on.

Sebastian kept quiet. You’re such an idiot!

It took some time for the two of them to get over the awkward atmosphere before finally talking like how they used to.

“How are the kids at home?”

“They’re fine. They listen to me since you’re not there,” he answered as he ate.

Even though they were worried about their mother, the kids were rather obedient the past two days since Sebastian promised them that he would bring Sasha back.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 239

Hearing that, Sasha stopped eating for a brief moment. "Even Vivi? Did she cause any problems?"

"That little girl?" He knitted his brows as he was chowing down the food before him.

Seeing that made Sasha's heart sank.

"What happened? What did she do? Please don't be angry at her. She's been pampered ever since she was still a baby, so please be patient with her. She's actually a good girl."

Part of Sasha wanted to tell him that he should treat Vivian well. After all, she was his child too.

With that being said, Sasha kept quiet. Sebastian would definitely be suspicious if she said that at a time like this.

Besides, the possibility of him believing her if she told him Vivian was his daughter was slim. Sebastian would most probably think Sasha was up to something.

It pained her just thinking about it.

Luckily, Sebastian noticed she was flustered. "What are you panicking about? I didn't even do anything to her. She's fine, so don't worry."

With that, Sasha let out a sigh of relief.

That's great.

At that moment, she lowered her gaze. She did not know whether she should feel happy or sad.

The kids listening to Sebastian was great news, so Sasha figure she should be glad. She wanted to be happy.

Truth be told, the moment she heard him speak, she could barely even lift the fork she had in her hand. It felt like there was a heavy load on top of it. The sadness she felt made breathing feel like a grind.

“What happened? Why did you stop eating?”

“Huh? Eating... I’m eating.” Sasha snapped out of it and hid her feelings away.

Sebastian watched her for a bit and noticed that something was off. However, he did not put too much thought into it. He figured that it was just the side effect of her injury, like how she sat at the window like an idiot when he came.

Eventually, the two finished their meals after about an hour.

Frankly speaking, Sasha was the one eating everything while Sebastian just sat there.

He was really picky about the food he ate and the environment he dined in. That was the reason why Sasha was so astonished when Sebastian stayed and ate with her.

“Are you going back now?”

“Yes. Wendy can’t handle them all at once. I’ll have to go back early to put them to bed.”

After he cleared the table, Sebastian went on to wash his hands in the bathroom before picking up his coat.

Sasha quietly watched while he was getting ready to leave.

She could see the tiredness in his eyes. It was most likely due to the rush between going back and forth between the company and the hospital that exhausted Sebastian.

Even so, he was certainly a qualified father since he did not even have the time to eat; but, he was still thinking of the children at home at a moment like this.

Sasha felt like she was able to relax with Sebastian on the job.

“Alright, take care then,” she urged softly.

She looked at him affectionately. At that instance, she was trying her best to remember everything about the man in front of her, doing her best to burn it into her mind.

Sebastian stopped as if he felt Sasha’s intense gaze and turned around.

Nevertheless, the moment he turned, Sasha shifted her gaze and pretended to pour some water for herself. She showed nothing peculiar as she was very calm.

On the other side of the room, Sebastian narrowed his gaze, thinking that he might have mistaken what he saw.

Before Sebastian left the hospital, he gave Luke a call and asked him to settle the discharge procedures for Sasha in the morning.

She’s been out of sorts. Maybe she really misses home. If that’s the case, I’ll have to get her home earlier.

Nonetheless, Sebastian did not know that after a few hours, when the hospital became quiet, while the doctors and nurses were resting, someone sneaked into Sasha’s ward.

After that night, Sasha was gone from the hospital.

...

When the news got to the Hayes residence, Frederick was waiting for Sasha in the living room.

Beside him were a few house deeds as well as some expensive-looking jewelry. The moment he heard Sasha was gone, he shot up from his seat and smashed everything there onto the floor.

“Sasha Wand. I’m extremely disappointed with you!”

His infuriated roar echoed from the living area and resonated within the walls of the manor.

Everyone in the house was horrified of what just happened and no one dared come out to check.

Only the butler, Tim, came in and hurried the messenger away. "What are you people still standing there for? Go search for her. I want to see her here, dead or alive! If you come back without her, you'll be leaving without your head."

"Yes, sir!"

After he gave out the order, Tim approached Frederick, whose eyes were bright red, and tried to calm him down.

"Mr. Hayes, please calm down. It has only been one night. I doubt she could go very far. Even if she left Avenport, we only have to investigate the portals that she might have used. Then, we'll know where she went."

Frederick did not respond. He was still very much agitated that his chest heaved rapidly before calming down.

However, the killing intent that he emitted did not die even after he calmed down. In fact, it grew even more intense the calmer Frederick became.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 240

"It seems like I've underestimated her, and now she's fooling around with me."

"Like I said, sir. She's still someone else's daughter. She has faked her death once. What else can't she do?"

Crack!

A crisp crackling sound came as Frederick snapped the can in his hand in two.

Even the butler was dumbfounded by his action.

"Let everyone know to grab her on sight!"

“Understood.”

The butler was overjoyed at his order as he immediately went and made the arrangements. While he was issuing the order, he specifically told the men to be wary of the Hayes Corporation. They could not let the company know about this.

It was obvious that Tim was referring to Sebastian when he mentioned the company.

At this moment in time, Sebastian had not received the news yet. Luke kept calling him, but he never picked up because he was busy comforting the little girl on the second floor.

“Mommy! I want my mommy!” Vivian cried.

It was as if she sensed that her mother was in danger, so the first thing she did when she woke up was crying.

In the end, Sebastian had to come in himself. “Stop it. Stop crying!”

When Sebastian came in, Vivian was in her pink pajamas without wearing shoes, just hugging her bunny doll while she cried a river.

He was very irritated by the crying? What’s gotten into her? Who made her cry?

He approached her, wanting to put a jacket on Vivian in case she caught a cold.

With that being said, the little girl’s cry grew even louder when she saw him. “Mommy! I want Mommy! I don’t want you! Get out! Get out!” Her chubby hand swung frantically, not letting Sebastian get near her.

Sebastian was barely holding it in.

Right when he was about to give Vivian a spanking, the other two kids sneaked in. Seeing that their father was already very agitated, one of them went to their sister while the other blocked their father.

“Daddy, what are you doing?” Ian asked.

For Vivian, Ian had come in without even wearing his shoes.

Sebastian noticed it and got even more annoyed. "What can I do to her? I want her to stop crying. Didn't you hear it? It's early in the morning, and her obnoxious cry has filled the whole house."

Ian and Matteo both stayed quiet.

Is Daddy okay? He actually called Vivi's cry obnoxious.

Soon after, Vivian's crying intensified. "Mommy! I want my Mommy!"

It looked like she was losing her mind, pushing her brother to the side as if she had a massive injury, and ran out of the room with her bare feet.

There was nothing Sebastian could do but chase after her.

Within a few minutes, Sebastian was able to catch the little girl who was crying like her mother just died. He pulled her into his embrace." Alright now, it's my fault. I shouldn't have shouted at you. I shouldn't have said your cry was obnoxious. I'm sorry, okay? Please don't cry."

It was the first time this tyrant in the business sector got on his knees and spoke in such a soft voice to coax a little girl. He even placed all the blame on himself.

With that, even though Vivian was still crying, it was less terrifying now as she was in her father's arms.

"I... I want Mommy."

"I know. I'm going to fetch her home later, okay?" Sebastian stayed calm.

Finally, Vivian stopped crying after hearing what he just said, but she still looked sad.

"Can you promise me? I just had a very bad dream. I dreamed that Mommy's gone. Uncle Sebastian, I can't live without Mommy. If Mommy's gone, I'll become an orphan."

Sebastian was quiet.

What's going on in this girl's head? Is this something a five-year-old should say?

He frowned, wanting to reprimand her for saying those things, but stopped when he saw the maturity in her sad eyes that superseded her age.

Indeed, this girl lost her father a long time ago. It's normal for her to feel insecure.

"That's not going to happen. If your mommy's gone, you'll still have me. I'll take care of you," Sebastian was considerate out of the blue.

But of course, he was just joking around. He figured there was no way Sasha would disappear.

To him, she was like the weed. Strong and unbending no matter where she was. She was simply invincible, just like how she had survived all those years after faking her death.

Just thinking about it was able to fan the rage within Sebastian.

Luckily, the little girl had stopped crying after hearing what he just said. After that, he brought her to his two sons and ordered them to take care of her while he went up the stairs.

When he got to the third floor, his phone rang once again.

"Hello?"

"My Lord! Mr. Hayes, where have you been? I've been calling you for ages now. Something happened at the hospital!"