

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 241

Luke sounded like he was about to cry on the phone, and Sebastian's expression changed when he heard what he said.

Hospital? Something happened at the hospital? Is it Sasha?

Sebastian instantly grabbed the car keys and ran out when her name popped into his head. "What happened?"

"Ms. Wand... Ms. Wand is gone!" Luke's voice was still shivering. "We've looked everywhere in the hospital for her. We've even gone through the security footage! We found nothing! It was like she just vanished into thin air!"

Sebastian remained quiet as he hurried down the stairs.

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks and remembered what Vivian had said about her mommy disappearing.

Why would her mommy suddenly disappear? Bulls***!

"How can a breathing person just disappear like that?" Sebastian roared into the phone, his eyes were getting increasingly terrifying. "Find her! Even if you have to flip the whole city over, I want her found!"

Sebastian was panicking. As someone who always had total control over his emotion, he felt like he was about to go insane at that very moment.

"Wait, Mr. Hayes. Mr. Hayes Sr. came to the hospital," Luke quickly added.

"What did you just say? My father?"

"Yes! After he left, we found people from the Hayes residence through the security footage. Mr. Hayes, this... What does this imply?"

Luke was actually reluctant to ask that last question because once he said it, it would mean that a war between the father and son was inevitable.

The fact was, their relationship was never close, so things were only going downhill further from then on.

However, the importance of a human life vastly outweighed the decline of their relationship.

As expected, Sebastian immediately ended the call. After that, everyone who saw him in the villa would have felt his intense murdering intent as he walked past and disappeared like a whirlwind.

It was very terrifying.

Right then, Matteo came out. "Daddy, where are you going? Did something happen?"

Ian was still hugging Vivian while patting her back. When he heard Matteo ask that question, his emotionless face turned and looked towards them.

"Do you want to know?"

Matteo was hesitant as he did not want to know what went on amongst the adults. He knew it was too complicated for him to comprehend. He only wanted his father and mother to be safe so that they could live happily as a family.

In the end, Matteo just went and sat down with his brother and waited for their mother to come home.

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At the Hayes residence.

Before Frederick did what he did, he actually knew that his son would eventually find out.

Nevertheless, he did not expect him to be this fast. Frederick had just caught wind of the situation and sent his men out, and Sebastian's car was already at his doorsteps.

"Mr. Hayes, what brings your here?"

“Get out of my way!”

Tim heard the commotion and immediately came out, thinking he could hold him down for a bit.

Having said that, the minute Tim got out, Sebastian, who just got out of the car, saw him and his eyes instantly turned red as he stared at him. With a roar, Sebastian kicked Tim onto the ground.

Sebastian had never acknowledged Tim’s position as a butler. He did not like him and cared nothing about him.

With a body covered in murderous intent, Sebastian walked in. All the family members that heard the commotion all came out to see Sebastian marching into the residence early in the morning with a terrifying aura.

As soon as they saw him, they immediately returned to their rooms.

To them, Sebastian was Death Incarnate. He was not someone they could offend, so hiding was the best option.

In the end, Frederick, who was waiting for news in the living room, met up with his son, who was ready to kill at a moment’s notice.

“Where is she?” Sebastian got straight to the point when he saw Frederick.

Seeing that he asked, Frederick’s expression changed as he stood up.

After some quick decisions, he decided to not admit to anything. “Who’re you talking about? Why aren’t you at the company this early in the morning? What did you come here for?”

Sebastian sneered. He thought that his father would be as smart as him since they were related by blood. But now, Frederick was putting on an awful act, jesting like a clown in front of him.

Sebastian grabbed a chair and pulled it over to him before sitting down. At the peak of his rage, he was the calmest.

"If something similar to the doctor were to happen to her and she died. Do you believe me if I tell you I'd go to the police station now and confess that I was a murderer?"

"You... "

Frederick was caught off guard. He never anticipated Sebastian would say something like this as he shot up from his seat in rage.

Is he mad? He is doing all this for a woman like her?

Frederick looked at Sebastian in disbelief. At that very moment, his son felt like a stranger to him.

"Sebastian Hayes, I'm doing you a favor here. The only thing I can do is help you bury that secret forever. Am I wrong for doing that?"

"No, you did nothing wrong." Sebastian shook his head calmly. "But that doesn't give us the reason to kill someone."

"What did you just say?" Frederick was stunned.

Sebastian looked at his father as his bloodshot eyes narrowed and emitted a fiendish shine.

"The reason was simple. If you do this, I'd just think that I was the one who killed everyone around me, and now is the turn of the mother of my children. Tell me, who's next after you kill her?"

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All of a sudden, he raised his head, exposing the killing intent from his eyes. It was so intense that it made people shudder.

Frederick was shocked and took a few steps back.

For the longest of time, he could feel the chills in his bone, rendering him speechless.

“You... You’ve actually gone mad!”

“Yes, I’ve gone mad. If you kill her, I really can’t guarantee what I’d do.” Sebastian gritted his teeth as he forced those words out of his mouth.

That was exactly why he was there.

Either Frederick handed the woman over to him, or Sebastian might go on another rampage.

Eventually, Frederick’s face turned pale.

He had expected it to be hard to explain once Sebastian found out about his plan, but he did not expect that Sebastian would be so adamant to the point where he was even threatening his own father.

When did he start caring so much for this woman? He was ever bothered about what happened to her back in the day.

Frederick stared at his son, both frightened and angered at the same time. It was the first time he realized his son was a total stranger. He was unable to read what was on his mind.

“I did not kill her. I didn’t even touch her! So you stop losing your stupid act at once!” Finally, it was like Frederick had lost the war and was surrendering himself over.

Sebastian immediately narrowed his eyes.

“You didn’t?”

“Yes, I’ve never thought about killing her. I just wanted her to stay by my side and not go out anymore. But that woman of yours ran away last night. I’m looking for here too.”

When the old man finished, he got angry once again.

Frederick did not want to go that far. He even thought about compensating her, so he prepared deeds as well as expensive jewelry, thinking to gift them to Sasha once she arrived.

He never actually thought that she would run away.

After a while, Sebastian understood the situation. As he breathed a sigh of relief, he stared at his father, with hints of mockery in his eyes.

“You think she would just stay put and let you imprison her forever?”

“You... “

Frederick was rendered speechless once again.

Luckily, Sebastian had calmed down as he stood up and straightened his shirt. “I’ll find her myself, but I hope something like this never happens again. You know what kind of person she is better than I do, don’t you?”

“What did you just say?”

“I said, didn’t you already know what kind of person she was when you proposed the engagement back then?” He turned around to look at Frederick, his gaze more terrifying than the first.

While Sebastian watched Frederick, he showed no signs of anger, but his dark eyes were still able to pierce the old man’s soul and digging out all his deepest and darkest secrets.

When did he found out about this?

Frederick turned pale.

At that moment, he no longer had any confidence to continue arguing with Sebastian. It felt as if his disguise had been ripped away, and he was back to being just an old man again, his face was filled with mixed emotions. He looked pathetic.

Looking at him, Sebastian sneered before turning around and left.

He was absolutely right about the marriage. Everyone thought that the Hayes family was very righteous as they reached out to a lonely girl whose family was in shambles.

No one knew that Frederick had ulterior motives, that the girl was the target in the first place. All because she accidentally stumbled into Sebastian’s secrets.

Frederick could not stop worrying that one day, she would spill the secret and ruin Sebastian's life. That was why he proposed a marriage to her when she was at her lowest.

On the other hand, the girl felt so much guilt towards Sebastian because of that incident, but she still liked him.

She gave up her chance to study in a university, gave up on the chance for her family to rise, and took a gamble by marrying into his family.

Ultimately, she ended up in the current predicament.

When Sebastian left with his car, he was shivering.

He actually did not know about it. It dawned on him during the conversation with Frederick. The way he disregarded her life like that said it all.

It took a huge toll on Sebastian.

He never knew that his father was actually a very cruel character. Frederick even fooled him with his impeccable acting skills.

All of a sudden, he blasted the car horn. His emotion had reached its peak as he smashed his fist into the steering wheel.

He felt pained.

Sebastian never knew that one day, his heart would ache for that woman.

It felt like he was stabbed in the heart. He did not want to admit it, but the pain he felt was too realistic. It was enough to make Sebastian fall flat on the steering, unable to sit straight.

Why is she so stupid? Is it worth it just for me?

Back then, when he found out that she was the person who left him those letters, he had no reactions. When he found out that she kept his secret, he felt indifferent.

However, at that moment, Sebastian's heart was in pain, like it was pricked and cut by needles and knives, causing him so much pain that he could not even hold the steering wheel.

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At that point in time, the Bentley was on the road at top speed, swaying from side to side, scaring away all the cars that saw him.

What's this driver doing?

Is the guy drunk?

Some of the people even wanted to call the police.

Luckily, a phone call came in on the Bentley.

"Mr. Hayes, good news." It was Luke. "The hospital just called and told me that the nurse was able to record what happened on her phone. Ms. Wand left the hospital with someone else. It wasn't Mr. Hayes Sr.'s men."

He was eager to relay the news to Sebastian.

On the car, the man with red eyes slowly got up as he calmed down.

"Who was it?"

"Umm... It's blurry, so we can't make out who it was, but I got some men working on it. It won't be long before we find out."

"Alright. I'm heading over," Sebastian said as he put the pedal to the metal and headed straight toward

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Sasha really did leave with someone.

That someone was none other than the man she asked Wendy to look for, Brandon Emmanuel.

“Do you really want to head over to the psychologist’s country? Isn’t that a bit too far? Things are happening over here. Why are we going over there?”

Brandon sat on the sofa. They were at a filming set not far away from the center of Avenport. He looked at the woman who was not far away, having her way with a map.

That woman, was Sasha.

She secretly contacted Brandon the day before after Frederick’s visit and asked him to sneak her out. So, he brought her to the set.

It was a safe haven at the moment.

With the Emmanuel family in complete chaos, no one would think that Sasha would be at the set with Brandon.

Sasha planned out all the places that she needed to go before looking at Brandon. “Of course! Since you said your brother never gave him any money, we should start from the source of that money then.”

“But you don’t have to go overseas to trace the money, right? It was transferred out of my brother’s domestic account.”

“Who knows? There are so many mule accounts out there. You won’t even be able to detect what they do behind the scenes. The names are definitely just facades.”

Sasha was very experienced in this, most likely because she and Raymond worked together on several financial investments back then.

With that, Brandon finally kept quiet.

However, he was still curious about why Sasha trusted him.

Not only did he beg his uncle, Brandon even went to see Sebastian personally to tell him that the Emmanuel family was not the culprit. Unfortunately, no one believed what he said, and in the end, the Emmanuel family was in shambles.

Why does she believe that our family had nothing to do with what happened?

Brandon quietly looked at Sasha for quite some time before asking, "Sasha, why do you trust me? I don't think my family has ever treated you well."

Sasha, who at the moment was drawing on the map, fluttered her eyelashes and looked toward Brandon, who looked like an injured dog, waiting for Sasha to comfort him.

"Because I don't think your family is that stupid."

"What?" Brandon was surprised. "Stupid?"

"Yes." Sasha nodded. "It's my life we're talking about here. You wouldn't need to go through such an elaborate ruse at the banquet. You guys would probably get rid of me quietly."

Brandon was speechless.

He stared at woman in front of him, not knowing how to respond.

She's changed. She's talking about life and death here. How can she just joke about it!

In the end, Brandon decided to no prob any further. He followed Sasha's instructions and made arrangements for a helicopter to come that night before he left to film his scenes.

As soon as he left, the smile on Sasha's face immediately turned cold. She sat in front of the table and tightened her grip on the map, squeezing it as the murderous intent sipped out of her eyes.

Truth be told, she had other reasons to believe that the Emmanuel family was not the culprit. It was because of the psychologist.

No one knew as she never mentioned the schizophrenia to anyone except in the book she wrote back then.

In that book, she created a male lead character who was perfect in every way, and his only flaw was that he had an illness.

The illness he had, was schizophrenia.

Her book was very popular when it was first released because of the setting. However, she was overwhelmed by the Wand family's bankruptcy and her marriage into the Hayes family, so she never bothered with it ever since.

Having said that, when she came back, she found out that the book had been published.

She was stupefied.

On top of that, the publishing company was located in Moranto, where the psychologist was from. That was too much of a coincidence.

Sasha walked to the window with a glass of water in hand as she looked towards the setting sun. Her gaze was sharp while all that was left on her expression; was the intent to kill.

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Two hours later, Brandon finally finished filming and was ready to leave.

However, just as he was about to make a move, his assistant handed him his phone and said, "Mr. Brandon, there's a call for you."

Brandon held the phone to his ear. "Hello?"

"I'm only giving you three minutes. If I don't see the woman within three minutes, I'll make sure the Emmanuel family dies in the police station."

Brandon jumped in fright at the sound of the villainous voice on the phone.

What the hell?

This bastard is quick.

How did he even do that? I was there last night myself, and I've hired a hacker to hack into the hospital's surveillance. How did he find out so soon?

Brandon turned pale. "Sebastian, don't you dare! Sasha is not your prisoner! Why should I hand her over to you?"

Even under threat, he remained loyal to Sasha and was not going to betray her.

However, when the man spoke again, he felt a sudden chill as though coldness had crawled through the phone.

"Are you testing my patience?"

When Brandon remained silent, the man continued. "Fine. I'll give you what you want."

Suddenly, Brandon heard his older brother, Philip, wailing in agony through the phone. "No... no... Brandon, help me. Please..."

Brandon was frozen in fear.

The bastard!

In the end, he had no choice but to run to Sasha with reddened eyes.

At that moment, she was waiting in the lounge.

Sasha had packed everything and was waiting for his return before leaving together.

Sasha asked when she saw a despaired Brandon, "What's wrong? What happened?"

His eyes were bloodshot. "I'm sorry, Sasha. They've found us."

Sasha was rendered speechless.

When she came back to her senses, she grabbed her bags.

"Why are you only telling me now? Didn't you say that it's safe here? How is it possible for him to find us when the signal has been blocked?"

Sasha ran and cursed at the same time.

Not daring to reply, Brandon could only trail behind her.

As soon as both of them came out of the set, they saw a black Bentley with several off-road vehicles parked outside the entrance.

At that point in time, it was as though she was walking into a lion's den.

Damn!

Sasha's face turned pale in an instant.

She staggered back in shock as she watched the man get out of the car. In the cold dark night, he looked tall and lean, and his long windbreaker blended into the night. There was a deadly aura about him. With every step towards her, his chiseled features appeared menacing.

Sasha panicked even more.

Her mind went blank. Her heart pounded in fear when she thought back to the conversations she had with the father and son in the hospital. She was trembling like a leaf as he came closer.

Is he here to take me back?

She was not going to fall into his hands.

She was not going to let them lock her up. Otherwise, she was as good as the walking dead.

Thud!

With despair in her heart, she dropped the bags she was carrying.

Sebastian strode towards her.

Before he could open his mouth to speak, Sasha suddenly turned around and ran.

"Sasha, where are you running off to? Stop right there!"

Sebastian grew even more furious. He roared at her and was hot on her heels.

Despite being petite, she was quick on her feet. He chased after her for nearly five minutes but failed to capture her.

She ran to the set and came to a halt. There was a huge canopy in front of her, and finally, she had nowhere to run to.

“Where are you going to run now?”

He sneered at her when he saw that there was nowhere else for her to run. He was panting after the mad chase.

Sasha couldn't speak.

At that moment, her heart was filled with sorrow. She panted breathlessly as she looked at the man in front of her. Her pursed mouth softened in a bleak smile.

“Why won't you let me go? I gave birth to your children. What more do you want? Do you really want me dead?”

It was Sebastian's turn to be speechless.

Is she crazy? I want her dead?

Putting a lid on his temper, he walked over to her. Then, he reached out his hand to her and said, “Come here.”

Sasha was silent.

In that instant, she sank her teeth into his hand. Then she turned around and ran toward the crane that was parked behind the studio.

Without any hesitation, he sprinted towards her. He caught hold of her and held her tightly in his arms.

Just then, a few crew members came out of the studio when they heard a commotion outside. They were shocked by the scene in the dark set.

“What’s going on here? My God, why are there so many luxury cars parked at the entrance? Who are these people?”

“That’s right. I’ve never seen anything like this before.”

Everyone at the scene was shocked.

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Just then, a tall young man with a woman thrown over his shoulder walked out of the set.

“Sebastian! Let go of me! Put me down, you scumbag!”

She was struggling to free herself from his hold. She pounded her hands on his back and kicked her legs wildly in her attempt to get rid of him.

However, her efforts were futile; he was simply too strong.

Ignoring her angry cries, he carried her out with a stony look on his face. In an effortless move, he shoved her into the black Bentley.

Everyone was stunned.

Who is this woman?

They had seen her accompany the hottest actor, Brandon Emmanuel in the morning, and by evening she was in the arms of a badass man.

This man, from his grandiose convoy to his handsome face, was obviously no ordinary man. And he was no less than Brandon Emmanuel.

Who in the world is this woman?

Who is she to make these two men go crazy over her?

But she was not much of a looker.

The actresses on the set were losing their minds with jealousy.

Now that Sebastian had shoved her into the car, still furious, he glared at her fiercely.

“Listen to me carefully, Sasha. If you still don’t tell me the truth, then I promise you won’t see the children ever again.”

And he closed the door with a loud slam.

As expected, Sasha stayed inside and sat still.

She glared at him with reddened eyes, and tears of anger welled in her eyes. But at that moment, she sat there obediently and remained motionless.

Finally, the large convoy left the set.

An hour later, at Frontier Bay.

When Sasha got out of the car, she was greeted by the sight of the dimly lit Royal Court One. There were only a few street lamps lighting the path in the huge garden.

She took a step forward and was about to go in by herself.

Right then, a large hand grabbed her back collar and pulled her back.

“What are you doing? Let go of me. I’m not going to run.”

“Haha.”

He responded to her with a sneering laugh.

Just like that, she was brought home by this scum like a pet that had gotten lost.

“Mommy! Mommy is back!”

Who would have thought that the children, who should have been asleep, had stayed up and were waiting for them to return?

When the light came on with a click on the switch, Sasha stood at the entrance and discovered her three children sitting quietly on the sofa.

Oh my God!

In that instant, she heard a childlike whimper, "Mommy, you're finally back."

The cry belonged to Vivian. She let out a loud sob and ran to her mother with her short and chubby legs.

Sasha's heart ached at the sight of her.

My precious daughter.

Sasha knelt down and hugged her little darling daughter. "Yes, I'm back. Did Vivi behave today?"

"I was a bad girl, Mommy. I wasn't a good girl at all today. Mommy, please don't leave Vivi. From now on, I will be a good girl, okay?"

The little girl cried and claimed that she had misbehaved.

In her mother's embrace, hot tears raced down her cheeks. She clung on tightly to Sasha with her small arms, as though she was afraid her mother would disappear again.

Sasha's eyes reddened, and she became even more upset.

She hugged the child so tightly to her chest. Right now, she wanted nothing more than to slap herself across the face.

What have I done?

Matteo and Ian approached her, too.

After seeing their mother holding their sister tightly in her arms, both boys had tears in their eyes as they cried out pitifully to her, "Mommy..."

Sasha felt even more awful.

What else could she say?

The only thing she could do now was to hold her three children tightly in her arms.

After about ten minutes, when mother and children had finally calmed down, Sebastian called for Wendy to bring the children to bed.

"Go on, sweeties. Wendy will tuck you in."

"What about you? Will you come up too?" Vivian still wouldn't let go of her.

Holding back her tears, Sasha caressed her daughter's head tenderly.

"I will come up soon."

"Alright."

The little girl finally agreed. When she went upstairs with Wendy, she kept turning around to look at Sasha.

After the three children were taken to bed, Sasha and Sebastian were left alone in the spacious living room.

Is it time to say it now?

He has finally captured her and brought her back to see the children. Now would be the time to hear my sentence.

Sasha's heart was so cold, and she had a smile that was not quite there.

"You've seen the children yourself. Are you happy to see them so miserable?"

