

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 246

“What?” Sasha slowly lifted her head and wondered if she had heard him wrongly.

Sebastian continued to mock her. “I said, what do you think of yourself now that you’ve seen the children? Haven’t you been boasting about you being a good mother? Are you proud of what you did today?”

His words cut like a blade.

Sasha’s face was ghastly white.

She couldn’t answer his question. Indeed, she felt a sense of guilt towards her children. She felt even more sorry to them for the decision she had made.

No! They forced me to do it.

Sasha shut her eyes. For a moment, her skin was deathly pale.

“Do I have a choice? At least I would still have the chance to see them after I run away. But if I were to fall into your hands, I would be as good as dead. I wouldn’t be able to see them if I’m dead, right?”

Her words pierced through Sebastian’s heart like a sharp blade. He had no words as he sat there with a sting in his heart.

So that was why she ran away.

But why wouldn’t she believe me? Does she really think that I’m my father?

The man grew frustrated.

All of a sudden, he recalled he had not done a single good deed for her ever since they got to know each other. As he thought of this, a ball of anger rose up in his heart.

It's no wonder she did not believe me at all.

He had been horrible to her and had never treated her well. He would do the same if he were to be in her shoes.

Sebastian stopped talking at once.

"What's the matter? Why did you stop talking? Am I right?"

Sasha's expression grew colder with his silence.

Sebastian was so frustrated that his veins popped out of his forehead.

Finally, he couldn't take it anymore and said, "You must be crazy. What do you mean by falling into my hands? You've always been in my hands, isn't that right?"

Sasha was rendered speechless.

Has he lost his mind?

The man seemed to have found a counterattack point. He got up from his seat and faced her.

"I caught you when you were in Clear. Didn't I let you see the children then? Even my own son, whom I've raised for five years, turned against me. What more do you want? Huh?"

Sasha had no idea what he was talking about.

However, she couldn't deny that it was not the answer she had anticipated from him. And because of that, she breathed a sigh of relief inwardly.

"He's my son too!"

"That's right, he's your son. You can see him any time you want and take him wherever you want. But I've said this before, I won't divorce you, Sasha. We can be co-parents and raise the children together. So why are you still having such delusional thoughts? Are you really crazy?"

He really wanted to pry open her head to see what was inside.

How silly can this be?

Sasha was startled.

As though something had struck her on her head, she froze in her seat and stared at the man with wide eyes.

How could I forget?

They were not going to proceed with a divorce, and just like what he had just said, they were going to raise the children together as a wholesome family.

But why would he want to lock me up now?

Am I missing something?

Realization slowly dawned upon Sasha.

Once her head was cleared, she felt a sudden burst of happiness in her heart. All the coldness, sadness, and despair deep within her dissipated.

In just a few seconds, the light in her eyes returned.

Sebastian was silent.

He finally breathed a sigh of relief inwardly after seeing her eyes lit up with renewed hope.

However, he couldn't be honest with her. Yet.

The truth was that Frederick was bound to be involved again. By then, with her intelligence, she would find out the truth about being married into the Hayes. That would be a bigger blow to her.

Sebastian rubbed his throbbing temples. "Is there anything else you want to say? If there's nothing else, please go to bed."

Sasha took one look at the man and finally went to bed obediently.

She is just like a cat. If I treat her kindly and coax her, she is docile.

Sebastian had never noticed this side of her before.

Xandra witnessed how Sasha was being brought home by Sebastian.

At that moment, she was ecstatic because it meant that this woman wouldn't be going to Moranta ever again. It would also mean that she won't be able to find out about the psychologist's puppeteer and the book.

But shortly afterward, her spy at the villa in Frontier Bay reported that there wasn't much of a stir in Royal Court One after the woman's return.

Instantly, she became upset again.

That would mean that there was no conflict between those two.

What happened between them? Isn't Sebastian afraid of Sasha spilling his secret? With Frederick's involvement, is there really nothing I can do?

She became riled up with jealousy and hatred again.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 247

"Aunt Kelly, our plan failed."

"We're lucky that Matilda did not rat us out. I'm warning you, you better not mess up again, or I will kill you!"

Kelly, who had been in trepidation for the past two days, grew angry when her niece mentioned it again.

They were indeed in dire straits.

When their plan had failed, they did not expect Sebastian to put an end to the Emmanuels. He even handed over his aunt to the police.

Thanks to her quick thinking, Kelly had gotten someone to pacify Matilda and promised her the safety of the Emmanuels. Otherwise, she and her niece would not be where they were now if Matilda had confessed.

Kelly was bogged down by it.

Xandra stopped talking and repeatedly looked at the book in her hand. She stared at the word that was in the book—schizophrenia.

Schizophrenia. Her guess was right.

The man had a skeleton in the cupboard, so why should they still be suppressed by him? After all, the cards were in their hands now.

She stroked the word with her red nails, and a satisfying smile spread across her face.

Sasha slept soundly that night, probably because she had a load off her mind. Besides, she had not fully recovered yet, considering she had just fled from the hospital.

When she woke up the next day, it was a particularly bright day for her.

“Ian, shall we wait for Mommy to have calzone together?”

“Yes, it’s Christmas Eve today.”

She could hear the soft voices of children whispering in the quiet room.

Sasha sat up in bed and saw two children sitting on the mat near the window in her bedroom.

One was a handsome and cool child, and the other was cute and innocent.

It was Ian and Vivian.

Sasha got out of bed and said, "Good morning, my dear children."

"You're finally up, Mommy." At the sound of her voice, Vivian quickly got up from the mat and dashed towards her.

Sasha bent over and cuddled her daughter, and then she looked at her eldest son who was walking towards her.

"I'm sorry, I overslept. Have you both eaten yet?"

"Not yet. It's Christmas Eve, so Ms. Dolivo made some calzone. But Grandpa and that bad woman are here. Do you want to go down, Mommy?" Vivian asked as she blinked her big eyes.

Sasha was startled.

Grandpa and the bad woman?

Who?

"You don't have to go down, Mommy. We'll send the food up." In a snap, Ian made the decision. His domineering and cold character was just like his father.

She pulled her son into a tight embrace and caressed his head.

Although Sasha was touched by Ian's thoughtfulness, she felt she should go down to meet Frederick and the woman. They were probably here to see her anyway.

She gave a small, self-deprecating smile as she thought back to yesterday's chaos.

Afterward, she sent her children out of her room and went to the bathroom to wash up.

Ten minutes later, when she came out from the bathroom, she looked fresh. There wasn't the slightest trace of sickly pallor on her face.

"Mommy..."

Vivian was still in the room. She was not familiar with the people downstairs. Since she wasn't feeling courageous, she stayed in the room to wait for her mother.

Upon seeing that, Sasha stepped forward and held her daughter's little hand.

Both mother and child made their way down the stairs.

"Vivi, you've finally come down. The calzone is ready, come and have a bite."

When they came down, they saw Xandra in an apron. Her chestnut-colored curly hair was casually clipped behind her head with a hairpin.

At the sight of Sasha, Xandra immediately greeted her warmly.

Sasha raised her eyebrows at her odd appearance, and she felt a little uncomfortable about it.

What's the matter?

Is she playing another trick again? Is she playing the role of a virtuous lady of the house?

With Vivian's hand in hers, Sasha's face was devoid of emotions as she walked past Xandra. "Wendy, are the children's breakfast ready?"

"Yes. Vivi's milk, Mr. Ian's cereal, and Mr. Matteo's tarts are ready. They've been waiting for you to come down for breakfast."

From Wendy's tone, it was obvious that she paid no heed to Xandra, who came here early in the morning to play hostess.

Sasha took the children in with her.

Not once did she look at the woman.

In an instant, Xandra became infuriated, and she ground her teeth in anger. She wanted so badly to dump the calzone into the trash.

However, she put on a big smile when she saw Frederick coming in with the two children from the gate.

“Mr. Hayes, Sasha has come down. Let’s go have breakfast.”

“Okay.”

The old man with the walking cane nodded and walked to the dining hall with the two children in tow.

Sasha came in together with her daughter from the kitchen.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 248

“Ms. Wand, don’t take it to heart. Mr. Hayes didn’t know they were coming. Mr. Hayes Sr. said he wanted to have dinner with the kids since it’s Christmas Eve,” explained Wendy when she saw Sasha.

Actually, why would I care? I’m not related to the two of them and I don’t own the place. They can come as they please.

Sasha lowered her gaze nonchalantly. “Don’t worry. Go attend to them; I’ll take care of the kids.”

Having that said, she served the children’s food from the kitchen and went to the garden.

Looks like I’m not needed here. She acted like the lady of the house when she greeted me just now. Does she want me to see them as a loving family?

Sasha sneered quietly.

But when she was feeding the children, she heard someone coming from behind and she turned around to look.

"Sasha, why don't you eat inside instead? Are you still afraid that Dad would want you to return? Don't worry; it won't happen again. He only came here for a meal."

Xandra? Why isn't she having her breakfast in the dining room?

Sasha was suddenly agitated.

"How did you know about that? What do you know?"

"I don't! But when you escaped from the hospital that night, I stayed in your room at Hayes Residence. The following day, someone told Dad you ran away, so he sent others looking for you. What happened? Did you do anything wrong?"

Xandra, you venomous viper!

She obviously knows everything. Yet, at this moment, she still plays the good daughter-in-law in the dining room at the villa.

"You... you're staying at Hayes Residence?" A pale faced Sasha asked.

"Yeah, don't you know? Dad has completely accepted me. Didn't you notice that I've been calling him 'Dad' now? Besides, we actually came today to bring the boys home because Sebastian will be back every Christmas. As for this place..." Xandra suddenly stopped talking and bent down toward Sasha.

"You can stay here if you like. I'm merely being generous toward you and your daughter."

Sasha was livid. She dug her fingers deep into her palms and glared at the cruel woman furiously.

So this is the primary purpose of her visit today, huh? Generous? Did she say she's being generous for letting me and my daughter stay here?

Her fingertips were soon covered in blood.

"Nonsense! My daddy will not spend Christmas with you! He will spend it with Mommy and me. Go away, you bad woman!" Vivian screamed at that critical moment.

The little girl glared furiously at Xandra and waved her chubby arms as if she was ready to chase away the evil woman who was bullying her mother.

Instead of backing off, Xandra choked the little girl. "How dare you talk to me like that, you little bastard? Do you know that I'm already sparing you by letting you stay?"

Smack!

Suddenly, a slap landed on her face.

As she loosened her grip on the Vivian to cup her swollen cheek, someone took the child away.

"How dare you behave like a shrewd at my place?" Sebastian roared, appearing out of nowhere.

The fury in his eyes resembled a thundering storm, even when he was carrying his daughter in one hand.

And the bloodstains on Sasha's fingers only made things worse.

"You have more guts than before now, eh, Xandra? How dare you step into my place without my permission and even harm a kid? Am I dead to you?" He glared at her murderously.

Since it was inconvenient to fight with a child in his arm, he lifted his leg and sent her a flying kick instead.

Xandra screamed in horror and hit the ground. She pressed her hand against her chest while recovering from her shock and pain.

This is the man indeed.

Tears streamed down her face as she stared at her beloved man; her heart in pieces.

Why?

Why do I love him so much? I have stayed by his side for the past five years. Yet he's still treating me so ruthlessly. Am I nothing compared to the b*tch who got him into trouble that year?

If not for her, he wouldn't have to suffer in jail for so many years. What did that woman have to offer?

Sasha was shocked, too. She didn't expect him to be home so suddenly.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 249

She didn't know he would be so harsh on Xandra. Is he out of his mind? This is his beloved woman!

Sasha stood up with difficulty. "What... what have you done? Why did you k-kick her?"

"Are you feeling sorry for her? Hmph! Are you a saint, Sasha? Will you be around after she kills you and Vivian? Can't you tell right from wrong? Are you really that dumb?" The man started yelling at her.

Consumed with anger, Sebastian blurted whatever came across his mind. How he wished his words could kill her.

He was furious with Sasha for being magnanimous, but he wanted to tear Xandra apart for raising her hand at Vivian.

His words struck Sasha like a bolt of lightning.

She knew she wasn't a saint, and she really wanted Xandra to pay for what she did to Vivian.

However, to see Sebastian struck the woman with such cruelty was beyond words.

Hearing the commotion, Frederick and the two boys came out to look. Suddenly, the old man's expression changed drastically.

"Sebastian, what happened? Is this your doing?"

Sebastian narrowed his eyes.

He wanted to say something, but after noticing Sasha's pale face and her clenched fists, he looked at the two boys standing at the side.

"Ian and Matteo, bring Mommy and Vivi inside first."

"Yes, Daddy."

The two children were pleased with their father today, so they immediately did as told.

The next moment, Sasha and Vivian were brought into the villa. Still, Vivian turned to look at her father several times.

Matteo asked, "What are you looking at?"

Vivian beamed at him. "Daddy saved me just now! He's so awesome!"

Matteo's eyes widened in shock. "Really?"

Vivian smiled brightly and nodded. "Yeah! When that bad woman was choking me, Daddy came and carried me away. So I decided to love Daddy again."

Ian was speechless.

Did she ever stop loving him?

—

Everyone left the garden except for the Frederick and Sebastian.

"What are you doing here?"

"Do I need your permission to come?" Frederick grumbled.

The hostility in Sebastian's eyes showed he wasn't going to relent.

"You can, but if you're here to interfere with my life, don't blame me when I stop letting you see my children. Think carefully."

"You—" Frederick was so angry that he couldn't speak.

Since he had never beaten his son in an argument before, he took a deep breath and calmed himself. "I came here with the woman you love."

"The woman I love? You mean Xandra?"

"Who else?" Frederick found his turning point and sounded more confident.

Sebastian had insisted on marrying Xandra back then. However, he sneered derisively, to his father's surprise.

"She's unworthy!"

"What did you say? Unworthy?" Frederick looked at him in disbelief. "Why? You let her stay by your side for the past five years and you begged me to approve your marriage. So why is she unworthy now?"

This bastard. He insisted on bringing Xandra back when Sasha was about to give birth.

Actually, I've always wanted Sasha to be my daughter-in-law. She was pregnant with my grandchildren and she's Rufus' daughter. That made her the perfect addition to the Hayes.

However, Sebastian claimed that he only loves Xandra and he would only marry her. What does he mean she's unworthy?

"Because I was blind!" Sebastian was suddenly annoyed to admit this embarrassing fact.

Frederick's eyes widened in shock. Blind? I've never heard him admit his own mistakes before. He's a perfectionist who couldn't bear criticisms. What happened to him?

"So you mean you won't marry Xandra anymore?"

"Have I not made myself clear?"

“What about Sasha, then?”

“What about her? I didn’t divorce her anyway!” Sebastian responded angrily.

Then he looked at his watch. When he saw that it was almost time to return to work, he left the old man alone and went inside the villa.

At that moment, Frederick was speechless.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 250

Sasha had been waiting idly in the bedroom upstairs.

She stared blankly at her bloody palms for a long time while she tried to make out what had happened earlier.

She definitely did not see it coming.

He actually hit that woman for me...

Sasha was overwhelmed with mixed feelings. Finally, she went to the bathroom to clean her wounds.

“Daddy, here you are! Mommy’s hands are injured. Can you help her with this first aid kit?”

“She didn’t bring it?”

Sasha was shocked by the man’s voice outside. She immediately rinsed her hands and headed out.

“Don’t worry, it’s nothing.”

She stood at the entrance with her head bowed and her fists nervously tightened.

Am I kidding myself? I won't give him the satisfaction of mocking me for injuring myself just because that woman irritated me.

Therefore, Sasha decided to ask the man to leave.

However, after hearing his son's words, Sebastian frowned. "Go with your brother and bring me the first aid kit"

"Alrighty, Daddy!" Matteo was delighted with this task. After agreeing cheerily, he went upstairs to the study with Ian as instructed.

Sasha felt defeated. She wanted him to go, but he kept coming closer.

"Why are you still standing here? Are you going in or not?"

She relented and went into the room.

The bright morning sun shone through the window and filled it with warmth and coziness.

Nevertheless, Sasha felt tense. Why did he come up and even made his son get the medicine? Is he really going to treat my wounds?

She suddenly had an idea. I'll just tell him no!

Unfortunately, the boys handed the kit obediently to their father, and he entered the room.

"Stretch out your hand," ordered Sebastian frostily. The man was in a bad mood, indeed.

Wasn't she mighty when she fought against me? Why did she back down when it was someone else? If I didn't come back in time, I'm afraid those two women would fight to the death.

Sebastian was still furious. When he saw Sasha staring at him blankly, his veins bulged up and he grabbed her hand.

"Ouch!" Sasha finally reacted and moaned in pain.

"Oh? So you do feel the pain," the cold, handsome man jeered. "I thought your nerves are defective."

She glared at him. How rude.

Despite his sarcasm, Sasha quickly realized it was just a facade. When Sebastian grabbed her hands and saw the damage, his eyes narrowed with concern. He treated her wounds with a gentleness that was foreign to her.

It startled Sasha.

Her heart fluttered; it felt like a dream.

She had never enjoyed any of his special treatments or imagined him being gentle to her.

Is this my imagination?

She was in a daze.

"Still in shock?" He jeered.

After treating her wounds, Sebastian lowered his gaze at the woman and saw her gaping at him like a fool.

However, it was merely disdain. There were no more signs of hatred and impatience in him. Not even anger.

He only peered at her dismissively, but that didn't hide his tender gaze.

Sasha finally came back to her senses and retracted her hands as if she was shocked by electricity. "N-Nothing. By the way, why did you come back so suddenly? Don't you have a lot of work today?" She intentionally changed the topic.

"Are you stupid? I came back just to save your butt. Sasha, aren't you usually strong-willed and always fighting against me? So why did you back down just now?"

She was dumbstruck.

She was not usually a coward, but his words were too terrifying.

Who am I to have him save me?

She gulped timidly and finally spoke after a long time. "Wh-What are you talking about? I wanted to fight back, but you came back at that time."

"Yeah, right." Sebastian didn't believe her nonsense.

Seeing that she was fine now, he was ready to leave.

"Since it's Christmas Eve, make us something special tonight. I'm coming back to have dinner with the kids."

"A-Alright," replied Sasha carefully.

Finally, Sebastian left under her watchful eyes.

This is too mortifying! Is he okay? He looks like a different person! Is he possessed by someone else?

The next moment, she fell into bed while trying to calm her restless heart.