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"Mother? So she's their Mom? How about the woman standing on the ridge with him? That was not the mother?" one of the parents inquired.

"Of course not! Can't you tell?" another parent said. "Look, the husband told her to take care of the seedings because he doesn't want her to get her hands dirty. He's doing everything on his own instead."

At least there were still parents who were observant enough to notice their interaction.

Upon hearing that, the other parents began to nod in agreement.

Meanwhile, Roxanne had completed her task and brought Vivian back.

She was all smiles when she returned with a basket full of fruits, but the grin on her face instantly vanished into thin air when she overheard the remarks those parents made.

It was hard for Roxanne to wrap her mind around the weird feeling that arose within her.

For years, she had always cherished the professional relationship she had with Sebastian.

But witnessing this in person somehow made her feel a little uncomfortable.

She felt as if another person had snatched something that belonged to her. It was the same feeling she had felt when Sasha visited Sebastian the last time.

Roxanne's eyes dimmed, and her expression turned grim.

Sasha and the rest had planted all the seedlings before noon.

"Yay! We're done! Can we go for lunch now, Mommy?" the two little boys asked.

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They must be exhausted.

Sasha picked Matteo up from the field and said, "Sure! But before that, we need to clean up first. Then we'll look for the owner of this paddy field and give him the task card."

She then carried Mattheo to a stream nearby.

Upon seeing that, Sebastian, too, brought their elder son over.

"Daddy, you can just clean yourself. I don't have any dirt on me," Ian said as he looked at the soil on Sebastian's pants.

Sebastian wanted to wash away the dirt, but he felt disgusted just thinking of the wet socks, shoes, and pants.

"What's wrong? You don't feel like wearing wet clothes?" Sasha asked Sebastian after she was done cleaning Matteo.

Sebastian shot daggers at her. "Would you like to wear them?"

That crude remark rendered Sasha speechless.

She actually did not mind wearing wet clothes, but she decided to keep her opinion to herself.

After all, the man who grew up like a prince had zero tolerance for anything dirty and unkempt.

Sasha let out a sigh. "Come here. Let me help you. Put on this pair of disposable socks later, and once we are back to the village, we'll try to get you a pair of new ones. Okay?"

She resorting to coaxing Sebastian like a child.

After seeing the disposable socks in her hands, the man reluctantly sat down on a rock.

"Why do you have these socks with you?" he asked while dipping his feet into the cold stream.

Sasha squatted down and gently washed the dirt off his feet.

The moment she touched his feet, Sebastian felt a tingling sensation in his heart.

It was an indescribable feeling that he had no control over.

"Isn't it common sense? Since we're here for this kind of activity, of course, I'll have to prepare a few pairs of socks for the children," she answered casually.

Sasha did not notice the expression on the man's face as she was paying full attention to the dirt on his feet.

She had to be extra cautious — she knew Sebastian was a clean freak.

Once again, the man held his breath when her hands came into contact with his skin.

Damn it!

He instantly tried to distract himself by looking elsewhere.

Common sense, huh...

Sebastian might be said to be the one who looked after lan, but it was the housemaids who truly took care of his son. This was why he did not have a lot of hands-on experience on such matters.

Does this mean she took care of the other two kids and did everything on her own?

She grew up in a prominent family that did not require her to do any work. Does that mean she had to learn everything from scratch after giving birth to the triplets? It must have been difficult for her.

Sebastian fell deep in thought, and his harsh expression seemed to have softened.

"What are you doing? Are you washing his feet for real? Are you doing this to get back your child? Don't be silly!" All of a sudden, Roxanne walked over.

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She exclaimed while standing beside the stream and holding a basket.

Color drained out of Sasha's face instantly. "What are you talking about? I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Sebastian pulled his feet away.

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The man's expression turned grim once again. He stood up instantly and walked away from the stream.

Upon hearing that, Sasha panicked. "Don't listen to her. That's not my intention."

"What's your intention then? I almost forgot the things you had done in the past to snatch back your child. So you've decided to adopt a new tactic, huh?" Sebastian sneered.

In the blink of an eye, he became emotionally distant again.

Why does he have to react in such a hostile manner?

Sasha decided to keep mum; she knew he would not listen to a word she uttered.

Meanwhile, the two boys were infuriated upon seeing Roxanne disturb their parents when they were about to reconcile.

"Can you please watch what you say, Ms. Rocke? Mommy only washed Daddy's feet because she didn't want him to put on the dirty socks," one of them scowled.

Roxanne snorted. "That's ridiculous. I brought many pairs of socks for him, and he can always change into new ones when he gets back to the car. Does she need to do this?"

The two boys were now so mad that their faces turned red. Even Sasha, who was still squatting on the ground, did not know how to react.

So she has prepared everything for him. Fine. Whatever she said. I don't care anymore.

Instead of explaining herself, Sasha stood up and looked at her daughter. "Vivi, come. Let's go home."

Vivian could somehow feel the sadness in Sasha's eyes. The little one extended her chubby little arms and gave her mother a hug.

The mother-daughter duo then picked up the basket near them and left.

After shooting Sebastian and Roxanne a sullen glare, Ian and Matteo held hands and followed Sasha.

What a troublemaker!

We have to think of a way to get this wretched woman out of the way!

The two boys exchanged pointed glances and nodded, seemingly coming to an agreement.

During noon, Sasha and Vivian decided to have lunch with Molly and her mother in a farmhouse.

"Shall we stick together for this afternoon's activity? Molly doesn't seem to like that lady named Roxanne. She even cried a few times when she was with that lady," Molly's mother suggested this to Sasha with a wry smile after their daughters had gone somewhere to play after lunch.

Oh?

Sasha was a little surprised at first, but she understood how Molly's mother felt. Roxanne is indeed one weird woman.

"Oh, okay, but I don't think she'll be here in the afternoon," Sasha said. "So, what's up next?"

"Something about weeding, I think? Our kids should be able to handle that." Karen took out a task card and passed it to Sasha.

Okay. It seems like a simple task.

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After lunch, Sasha, Karen, and the children proceeded to their next task. They heard that they were allowed to bring home any crops they picked along the way.

Karen grew excited just thinking about it. "I wonder what kind of crops we can get there. Hopefully, we can find the beef and onion plant!"

"What kind of plant is that?" Sasha was not familiar with it as she did not grow up on the farm.

Karen grinned and started sharing her knowledge about the plant. "Let's just say the taste of the leaves is heavenly, and it's not easy to find!"

Really?

When they arrived at a plot of land over the hill, Karen found a tree and plucked the tip of the leaves that were maroon in color.

Sasha finally figured out what the woman was talking about.

It was a kind of traditional medicine people used to treat cold, flu, and diarrhea. In the past, Sasha had even kept some in the house just in case her children fell ill.

Sasha decided to harvest some of it after completing her task.

But Karen seemed to be a little obsessed with the plant. When Sasha was busy weeding out the grass on the land, Vivian ran over and told her both Karen and Molly had disappeared.

"Where have they gone to?" Sasha asked.

"No idea! They seem to have headed toward that direction to pick some leaves," Vivian told her mother what she knew.

Sasha heaved a sigh at that.

When the sun began to set, Sasha panicked as it was time for all the participants to assemble.

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"Let's go and look for them. We have to head back to the assembly point soon," she said.

"Okay, Mommy." Vivian reached out her tiny hand for her mother to hold and headed to the hill to look for Karen and Molly.

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After ten minutes, Sasha and Vivian had covered quite a distance. However, there was still no sign of Molly and her mom, Karen.

"Mommy, let's not walk any further. I'm scared," Vivian mumbled.

Children were naturally fearful of unfamiliar surroundings. When Vivian saw that there was not a soul in sight, she didn't feel like walking any further.

Sasha was not willing to do so either. But what if something happened to Molly and her mom?

In the end, Sasha carried her daughter and forged ahead for a few more miles.

"Karen? Molly? Where are you?"

All she could hear was silence. As it was getting dark, the eerie surroundings sent a chill down Sasha's spine.

She soon lost the courage to continue and finally decided to return for help.

However, just when she turned around, a snake with a torso as thick as a baby's arm slithered out from the bushes. It caused her to exclaim in fright and roll down the side of the road.

"Ah!"

Meanwhile, Sebastian and Matteo's job was to scatter the fertilizer on the farmers' behalf.

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It was a simple task where they didn't need to get their hands dirty.

However, the atmosphere within the group was tense. Everyone had a gloomy expression on, and no one was willing to say a word, including the two children.

When Roxanne sensed what was going on, she tried to lighten the atmosphere. "Matteo, what do you think we should bring back? I heard we can take the vegetables we picked home with us."

The boy merely stared coldly at her.

Roxanne didn't know what else to say.

Feeling helpless, she looked in lan's direction.

However, Ian openly showed his displeasure by walking off instead.

He approached his father and suggested, "Daddy, let's search for Mommy and Vivi."

Sebastian was standing there checking his phone when he was supposed to be planting seeds together with his children. Evidently, he wasn't as enthusiastic compared to how he had been in the morning.

When he heard the children wanting to see their mom, his gaze darkened before he shifted it away from his phone.

"No, you can't!"

"Why not? Our work is almost done, and we can leave soon. However, we're not sure about Mommy and Vivi's progress. What if they haven't finished their work?"

When Matteo sensed his dad's apprehension, he hurried over to back Ian up.

However, both children were disappointed when Sebastian didn't allow them to do so.

Not only did he forbid them from seeing Sasha and Vivian; he even got Roxanne to carry them away once they were done.

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After that, the group left the village and returned home.

Damn you, Daddy! You will regret this!

It wasn't until an hour later when Karen led some men in search of Sasha and Vivian. When they heard the cries of a child, they realized both of them had fallen down the hill.

"Sasha, are you alright? How's Vivian?"

After the mother-daughter duo was rescued, Karen felt bad when she found out that Sasha had been searching for her and Molly before falling down.

Luckily, everyone is safe.

"We're alright. Vivi has just gotten a fright and some light scratches. It's no big deal," Sasha reassured her in an exhausted tone.

Only then did everyone heave a sigh of relief.

Since both mother and daughter were now found, many of the parents began to leave for home.

Molly and her mom were also preparing to leave.

"Sasha, we're going off now before it gets too dark."

"In that case, has Ian and Matteo gone home?" Sasha asked casually, holding out hope.

However, she felt a chill run down her spine when Karen told her that the boys had already left.

In fact, they had left before the teacher declared the event over.

Why are they in such a hurry to leave both of us behind?

Sebastian probably intended it.

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Feeling disheartened, Sasha laughed wryly. "I think it's better that I stay here overnight. Since Vivi is both hurt and traumatized, I'm afraid the long trek might be too much for her."

"In that case..."

Karen hesitated for a while before she finally agreed. She promised that she would inform the organizers on their behalf before leaving.

With that, Sasha and Vivian stayed back.

At night, the village was extremely quiet. After dinner, both of them lay in their room within the farmhouse. However, Sasha was unable to sleep because of how silent it was.

Her mind kept wandering toward the day's events.

Everything had happened as how she had intended them to. Given how badly Sebastian treated her, it only demonstrated that their relationship was damaged beyond salvation.

Although there was nothing for her to complain about, she felt miserable still.

Lying on her bed, her ears were filled with the sound of frogs croaking. However, she could feel a knot in her heart it was causing her immense frustration.

Why am I feeling this way?

Have I not steeled my heart enough? Or have I forgotten about the harm the Hayes family caused me?

Throughout the night, Sasha tossed and turned in bed.

Knock! Knock!

"Ms. Wand, someone is here for you," their farm host called out suddenly.

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"Solomon? Why are you here?"

After coming out of her room, Sasha was stunned to see the man there in the middle of the night.

Solomon?

How is this possible? When did he return, and more importantly, how did he find me?

"It's me. I came back on purpose to pick you up, Nancy. Something happened over at Wall Street. Since I couldn't get through, I flew back at once."

Despite having rushed back, Solomon calmly explained the reason for his presence. Behind that gold-rimmed specs of his was a warm and gentle smile.

Sasha's attention was captured.

"What happened? Is Lance alright?"

"No, the issue just relates to the project Andy and you have been working on. The Wall Street regulators have their eyes on it. Hence, Andy wants you to come back and deal with it to cover up his wrongdoings."

To prove that he was telling the truth, Solomon had brought some documents with him.

Sasha looked through them at once.

Given that Andy liked to involve himself in illegal businesses, Sasha wasn't surprised by Solomon's words.

The report stated that the project she and Andy were running before she returned was a scam.

"Is he crazy? Why isn't there anything?"

"Given that Andy is involved, anything is possible." Solomon could only state the facts.

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Sasha's expression darkened in response.

If the goods for the contract she negotiated never existed, the transaction would be considered a serious crime. In fact, she might even be sentenced to prison.

With no time to lose, the woman returned to her room and picked the sleeping Vivian up.

"Let's head to the airport right away."

"Alright."

Smiling gently, Solomon left with both mother and daughter.

At that moment, a white Maybach was speeding down the highway with its driver flooring the accelerator.

Thirty minutes later, it returned to the village.

Knock! Knock!

Sebastian was in a foul mood, given the circumstances. It was a miracle that he didn't kick down the farmhouse door right away.

When the farmer heard the sharp knock, he jumped out of bed in fright and rushed to open the door.

"Why are there so many visitors tonight? Who are you?"

"Where are they?"

With a pale face, Sebastian had no patience to wait for a response from the host. Instead, he stormed into the house and started searching.

The farmer immediately knew what the man wanted.

"Are you searching for the mother and daughter duo? Someone picked them up earlier."

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"Who?"

Sebastian stopped searching and glared at the farmer as if his eyes could spitfire.

The farmer was so frightened that he could hardly stutter out a reply. "It... It was a bespectacled man about your age. He took them away."

Upon hearing that, Sebastian's heart sank.

Staring blankly into space, it took him a while to digest what had just occurred.

A bespectacled man of my age?

Who could it be?

Solomon?

The moment Solomon appeared in his mind, rage swelled within him.

Since when did they keep in touch? Did she stay here on purpose so that she could meet him? Did they plan this?

Losing his rationality, his thoughts veered toward the extreme.

Staring at him warily, the farmer didn't dare utter another word until he heard a frightening voice ask, "Where did they go?"

"Th-they seemed to be heading to the airport."

The farmer could feel a chill run down his spine as he spoke.

With that, Sebastian stormed off at once, slamming the door behind him with a loud bang.

In a blink of an eye, his car was nowhere to be seen.

He sure is a terrifying man!

I wonder if the mother and daughter will be alright?

Meanwhile, Sasha had arrived at the airport with Vivian and Solomon.

Along the way, Solomon asked her if she wanted to send Vivian home first.

However, Sasha declined his offer.

"Vivi, does Daddy know you're his daughter?"

"No, he has never brought it up."

"In that case, why do you call him Daddy?"

"After you left, I was miserable. He asked me to call him Daddy. Mommy, is Daddy abandoning us? Why didn't he come looking for us?"

Vivian had awoken by then. When she saw that she wasn't at home and in an unfamiliar environment instead, she huddled in Sasha's embrace with a miserable expression.

Sasha's nose burned as she withheld her emotions.

How am I supposed to explain things to her?

If he is aware that she is his daughter, he would definitely have come for her. Unfortunately, he hates the fact that she isn't

Sasha let out a forlorn smile at that thought.

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Pondering upon it, she felt it wasn't so bad after all. At the very least, she could still leave with one of the children.

"Nancy, both of you wait here. I'll get the flight tickets sorted."

Solomon left them at the waiting area as he went off.

Nodding in agreement, Sasha found a seat to settle down with Vivian in her arms.

Since it was midnight, there were hardly any passengers at the airport. Hence, the massive passenger area was largely empty. Sitting there waiting, Sasha stared blankly into space.

She was thinking about her two sons.

Will they be sad and upset at me for leaving all of a sudden?

"Mommy, I'm hungry. I want some milk," Vivian suddenly complained.

Milk?

Where am I going to find milk here?

Scanning her surroundings, Sasha spotted a twenty-four-hour convenience store and carried Vivian over.

"Sweetie, we don't have any milk powder right now. So, we'll have to settle for packet milk, alright? Which one would you like?"

"That one."

Standing in front of the store rack, Vivian pointed at a packet of milk in front of her.

Smiling, Sasha asked the service staff to get it for her as she stood up to pay.

However, both of them suddenly saw a familiar figure appear. Just like a hurricane, he dashed over and pulled Vivian into his embrace.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Shocked by the sudden attack, Vivian let out a shrill shriek.

Sasha expression drastically changed.

However, the moment she sprang to her feet and saw who had snatched her daughter, her face turned pale as a sheet.

"Sebastian, why are you here?"

"Why? Are you afraid to see me? Am I in the way of your attempt to elope?"

Sebastian had a fearsome look on his face. His eyes were bloodshot, and he looked just like an angry beast, ready to lash out at any moment.

Stunned, Sasha denied his accusation at once. "What nonsense are you talking about? Who's eloping? We have some urgent matters to attend to in Moranta. You shouldn't make such wild accusations."

"Me? Wild accusations? Sasha, do you think I'm blind? He flew here in the middle of the night to see you, and you expect me to believe you have something urgent in Moranta? What is it? Are you rushing back to sleep with him?"

His words were preposterous and insulting, making him look like a lunatic.

Sasha trembled in anger.

"Sebastian, you have gone overboard!" Not wanting to argue any further, she rushed toward him in an attempt to carry Vivian away so that she could leave the place.

However, when the man saw her diving at him, he made a swift turn to avoid her, ignoring Vivian's cries.

"You don't deserve to touch my child!"

What?

Grasping in thin air, Sasha's eyes widened at Sebastian.

His child?

So he does know!

So why did he abandon us at the village? Where was he when we fell at the hill? How dare he forbid me from touching his child?

Sasha was infuriated. She glared at him, her entire body was shaking as she snarled, "Your child? It looks like you have known all along that she's yours. In that case, what were you doing in the afternoon? Did you know she almost fell to her death?"

Sebastian was stumped.

"Sebastian, you have no right to accuse me of anything. You had none then, and neither do you have any now. Even if I am eloping, such a matter has nothing to do with you!"

Extremely disheartened, Sasha flared at him without restraint.

Sebastian's eyes flashed with icy rage, and his knuckles cracked the moment he clenched his fists. Within his bloodshot eyes was a gaze that was filled with murderous intent.

Thump!

Without any warning, Sasha was grabbed by her throat and slammed against the store's fridge.

"Trying to elope? Fine, let's see you do it with your corpse. Anything that belongs to me doesn't leave my grasp unless it's dead."

Holding a crying girl with one hand, Sebastian leaned toward Sasha's ear and chuckled with a devilish tone.

Sasha pupils began to constrict.

Suddenly, she felt the fingers around her neck tighten as a suffocating sensation overwhelmed her body.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Witnessing the scene, Vivian bawled at the top of her lungs.

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Meanwhile, the store attendants were utterly stunned. Watching the terrifying scene unfold before them, they lost all their abilities to react.

Luckily, Solomon arrived at the nick of time. When he saw Sebastian raging like a madman, his expression changed drastically. He lunged forward and slapped the man's hand away.

"Sebastian! What the hell are you doing? You're going to kill her!"