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Roaring at him, Solomon had the urge to smash Sebastian head's with a beer bottle.

He really is a madman!

How can someone like this be released from prison? Or even occupy such an important position? Are people who back him blind?

After bellowing a couple of times, Sebastian seemed to have snapped out of his rage.

Looking at the choking woman in front of him, he froze momentarily.

"Nancy, are you alright?"

Seizing the moment, Solomon quickly pried Sasha away from Sebastian's hand.

The moment she was freed, Sasha desperately gasped for air, breathing as deeply as she could while holding onto her neck. Even her fingertips were shaking from the shock.

She realized that she had been seconds away from death.

"Mommy..."

When Vivian saw her mother being saved, she wailed desperately in Sebastian's arms.

When Solomon heard her, he reached out his hands to carry her over.

However, having regained his senses, Sebastian avoided Solomon's attempt to take the girl from him.

"What are you doing?"

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"What am I doing? Sebastian. I'm trying to save your child. Do you not know what you just did? Hmm?"

Solomon's gaze darkened as he looked at the other man; the look he gave Sebastian was tinged with pity.

Still holding her chest and heaving, Sasha glared at him when she heard his words.

"Save my child? It appears that you know everything about me. Solomon, who on earth are you? How do you always appear at the crucial moment of our quarrel? In fact, you even come here and provide her with an option to escape. Tell me, what is your agenda? Are you only aiming to have her? Or is there more to your plot?"

Speechless, Solomon didn't expect Sebastian to be level-headed after going through such an emotional rollercoaster.

Not only was Sebastian not provoked, but he also managed to calmly question Solomon's motives, causing the latter's expression to drastically change.

Meanwhile, Sasha turned to look at him. This time, it was no longer one of blind trust but one of shock instead.

It was tinged with disbelief and anger.

When Solomon saw the look on her face, he panicked. "Nancy, let me explain..."

"What's there to explain? Will you explain how you have known her all along? Or will you explain the fact that you, a shareholder of Prime Cloud Corporation, were trying to get close to her all along? Solomon, do you think that by breaking us up, she will go with you?"

Smirking, Sebastian interrupted him again.

Solomon's face had lost all color then.

He had not expected to be exposed by Sebastian after waiting in the shadows for such a long time. It now appeared that the man had always been one step ahead of him.

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"Sebastian Hayes!"

"What? Is that not enough for you? Would you want me to go on?"

"Enough!"

Finally, someone ended the exchange.

However, it wasn't Solomon, but Sasha, who did so with a seething expression.

At that moment, Sebastian complied while Solomon waited dejectedly for the backlash.

Given how the matter had developed, it made sense for Sasha to drop Solomon and return to Sebastian's side.

However, what Sasha was about to say next would shock everyone. Turning her attention to Solomon, she remarked, "It's time to board."

Solomon was stumped.

Just when he was filled with despair, a lifeline was thrown at him. Nodding ecstatically, he picked up the luggage.

As for Sebastian, he was dumbfounded.

The matter unfolded in a way he had not expected at all. Gaping, he watched the two of them turn and walk away.

Meanwhile, when Vivian saw Sasha leaving, she began to struggle vehemently. "Mommy, mommy!"

Why?

Why did it turn out this way?

Finally, Sebastian recovered from his shock. Holding Vivian in his arms, he dashed forward like a madman. Reaching out to grab Sasha, he pulled her forcefully around.

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"Why are you doing this? Didn't I make myself clear?" Sebastian lashed out, overwhelmed with rage.

Sasha's face was white as sheet when she felt his hand come into contact with her skin.

Despite seeing the fury in his eyes and the paleness of his lips, she gathered her courage.

"What he has done is nothing compared to what you and your father did to me. Sebastian, do you know how easy my choice is, given that you have destroyed everything I have?"

A deathly silence ensued.

Her words were like a knife that pierced right through his heart. Suddenly, he could feel a cold and dark sensation creep into him as if his world was about to collapse.

So, this is hell.

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Closing his eyes, he staggered backward...

"Vivi!" Sasha cried out in shock.

With quick reflexes, Solomon managed to catch Vivian, who was about to fall onto the ground.

Sasha heaved her sigh of relief when she saw her daughter in good hands. Lifting her gaze, she prepared to berate Sebastian for his carelessness. As she did so, she was stunned to see that the man's cheeks looked moist.

She then realized that tears were rolling down from his closed eyes.

What beautiful eyelashes...

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They were thick and slightly curled at their ends, just like two rows of fans. As they trembled and fluttered shut, they looked like wet butterfly wings that were fluttering desperately.

"Goodbye, Sasha."

The man finally loosened his grip. After that, he turned around and left. Despite trudging ahead, he never did turn back.

Sasha stared blankly at him.

After a long while, Sebastian's silhouette disappeared from the waiting area. Only then did Sasha suddenly feel as if something had been cut out from her.

As an excruciating pain seized her heart, she swooned for a moment before crouching down. Finally, she held her chest and bawled in agony.

We are... finally over.

By the time Roxanne found Sebastian after driving around for a long while, it was already dawn.

Since spring had arrived early in Avenport, it rained every day. That night was no exception. The woman had assumed that he would be at the airport but was surprised to see him when she was halfway there.

The man was stumbling along the road, looking like a corpse. Given that there wasn't a soul around, and the airport was miles away, Roxanne realized that he had trudged his way in the rain the entire time.

Has he gone mad?

Does he have a death wish?

As her face paled, she stopped the car and dashed up to him. "Sebastian, what are you doing? Are you crazy? Why are you walking alone on the highway in such heavy rain? Are you trying to kill yourself?"

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She was utterly furious.

Within that fury was a sense of unprecedented fear and panic.

However, the man looked as if he didn't notice her presence at all. Staring blankly ahead, she could hardly see any color on his face due to the rain. The way he looked now was no different than that of a zombie.

Is this even real? How could a woman hurt him to this extent?

Where did his domineering aura and arrogance go? He is supposed to be Sebastian Hayes! De facto king of the city!

Roxanne's eyes filled with hatred at the thought of Sasha hurting the man like that.

"How did she turn you into a hollow shell like this? What right does she have? I am the one that saved you. For eight years, I have taken care of you. How dare she!"

Clenching her teeth, she extended her hands toward him. When Sebastian put up a half-hearted struggle, she forcefully pressed on a spot behind his neck with her fingers.

The next moment, he collapsed into her embrace.

When she saw that he had finally calmed down, she mumbled, "Don't be sad. I won't let you remember this matter going forward. Both of us will live happily together, alright?"

Sasha finally boarded the plane.

Having cried earlier on, her emotions only calmed after a moment.

When Solomon saw her feeling better, he got another blanket for both mother and daughter. After all, it was cold in the aircraft cabin late at night.

However, just when he came over with the blanket in hand, he heard her remark in an icy tone. "Once we disembark from the plane, don't ever let me see you again."

Solomon was speechless.

The delight he had felt earlier was now replaced by despair.

"Nancy, I..."

"Although what you have done is nothing compared to what Sebastian did, it doesn't mean I can pretend it didn't happen. Solomon, after lying to me for so long, we are now even. I used you just now, and you deceived me. From now on, you should disappear from my sight!"

When Sasha raised her head, her expression was so cold that it sent a chill down his spine. At the same time, he could feel her razor-sharp gaze cut through his heart.

Solomon's face fell.

Even?

It finally dawned upon him that she did mind the fact that he lied to her. Also, she had not chosen him out of them both

All she did was leave him for later.

After dealing with Sebastian, it was now his turn to be held accountable. It was a heartless move on Sasha's part indeed.

Solomon felt as if all hope was lost. "Nancy, do you really have to do this? I admit I lied to you, but I have never harmed you. Over the years, I have stayed by your side, and everything I did was to protect you."

"Protect me?" Those words felt like a joke to her.

"Why do you want to protect me? I'm not related to you in any way. Why must you do so?"

"When I was twelve, I almost fainted from hunger in school. During that time, you were the only one who gave me a piece of bread to eat. From that moment on, I only had one goal in mind — to never let any harm come to you as long as I live."

Solomon's voice choked when he brought up what happened in the past.

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Twelve? That year, Sasha was eight and had just started primary three.

Did I ever give him a piece of bread?

Sasha couldn't remember doing so at all. During that time, she had been engrossed with writing to the boy who had been locked up because of her. With her childish handwriting, she would write her letters word by word carefully.

Therefore, she couldn't recall such an incident at all.

"I don't need your protection, neither do I remember ever giving you anything. If I really did, I want to tell you that I regret doing so. My act of kindness doesn't give you the right to manipulate me by pretending to be noble!"

Sasha's words were extremely harsh.

Just like a knife, they cut through Solomon's heart, causing him to go through an avalanche of emotions.

He had indeed pretended to be noble.

Despite claiming that he was protecting her for noble reasons, only he knew what his true agenda was.

He had gotten to know her in Clear for five years. When Sebastian brought her back to Avenport, he followed her there too. And then, there was Wall Street and also that night itself.

How dare he claim that he has not done anything to harm me?

If I remember correctly, the year he's talking about was also the same year Xenia transferred to my school. Coincidentally, she was in primary six.

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Sasha closed her eyes and didn't say another word.

The next day, when the plane landed in Moranta, it was already daylight; another brand new day had arrived.

"Mommy, have we arrived?"

When Vivian got off the plane, she was greeted by the sight of unfamiliar buildings. She hugged her mother tightly, feeling nervous yet curious as she scanned her surroundings.

Picking her up, Sasha nodded. "That's right. We're here. From now on, both of us will be living together in this place."

Despite missing her brothers, the young girl grunted in acknowledgment still.

When both of them left the airport, Solomon was nowhere to be seen. Sasha couldn't care less about the man; all she wanted to do was hail a cab and head home.

A lanky youth suddenly called out to her, "Sha, over here."

That was when she realized that Lance had come to pick them up.

Perhaps, Solomon informed him about my arrival before he left.

Devoid of emotion, Sasha picked Vivian up and handed her luggage to her cousin.

"What happened over at Wall Street? Have they investigated us yet?"

"No, Andy is dealing with it. It's nothing major, really. So, there's no need to worry," Lance answered casually with the bags in his hands.

Sasha smirked in response.

About an hour later, the three of them arrived at their rental apartment. After putting Vivian in Lance's care, she gave Andy a call.

She needed to inform him about her return, given that she was reliant on him going forward.

The woman decided to focus on work and nothing else. She endeavored to gather some amount of capital before her dad was released from prison.

After that, the Wand family would make a comeback.

As luck would have it, Andy and she successfully secured a couple of huge projects and amassed a massive amount of money.

One day, when Sasha saw the amount of savings she had, an idea suddenly struck her.

"Lance, now that we have the funds, I would like to buy back the Wand family home. Do you know who bought it during the auction back then?"

At that moment, Lance was going through the accounts.

Over the last few months, he had become quieter. He was no longer as talkative and clingy compared to the time he first arrived with Sasha.

As time passed by, the woman had gotten used to his new demeanor.

"Sure, I'll find out and let you know," he replied earnestly. Putting away the documents in his hands, he got on it right away.

A few minutes later, he found the answer.

"A man named Bryan Xander bought it. He's probably from Avenport."

"Great. Why don't you find out what his contact number is and ask him if he intends to sell? I'm willing to pay him double of what he paid during the auction," Sasha stated generously.

In truth, the Wand family home wasn't worth that much. When she was five, they moved into the house after they arrived from the north. Rufus had just started his own business when he bought the place.

She was only willing to pay so much because the house contained many beautiful memories she had shared with her family.

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Lance went to check at once. Meanwhile, a tiny little head peeked in to see what was going on.

Oh? Mommy and Uncle Lance are working. Should I use this opportunity to call Matt?

Standing by the door, Vivian's eyes flittered around as she got lost in thought. The next moment, she turned and ran back to her room. There, she gave her brother a call.

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Ring... Ring...

"Hello?" Someone answered very quickly, much to Vivian's delight.

"Matt, it's me, Vivi. Did you miss me?"

"Yes, I did, Vivi. How have you been? Ian and I were worried when you didn't call for an entire day."

The moment the call connected, Matt complained incessantly.

Huh?

An entire day? Didn't I call them vesterday?

With the phone in her hand, Vivian looked puzzled.

Nevertheless, she was glad that her brothers missed her.

Pouting her lips, she ranted, "That's all because of Mommy. Over the last few days, she was at home instead of working in the office. Hence, I didn't manage to give you guys a call."

Mommy's not working?

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Matteo was stunned when he heard it. "Why isn't Mommy at work? Is it because she knows Daddy is engaged to Ms. Rocke..."

Before Matteo could finish, Ian sprang to his feet and cupped his brother's mouth.

"Are you crazy? Why did you tell Vivi about it?"

"Mmm..."

When it dawned upon him that he shouldn't have let the cat out of the bag, Matteo shut his mouth.

Fortunately, Vivian wasn't someone attentive. Hence, she didn't pick up on what Matteo had said.

"Matt, I heard Mommy instruct Uncle Lance to buy Grandpa's house."

"Really?"

The brothers were ecstatic at the news.

If she intends to buy Grandpa's house, does it mean she's planning to return soon?

Both boys turned excited at the idea.

However, when they suddenly heard the roar of a car from downstairs, their expressions changed. After reminding Vivian to take care of herself, they frantically ended the call on their smartwatch.

A few minutes later, Sebastian and Roxanne entered the house.

"What are both of you doing? Why do you look flustered?"

Sebastian had sharp observational skills. The moment he saw his sons come down, he noticed that they looked out of sorts.

lan's lips were sealed.

Racking his brains, Matteo explained, "It's nothing really. We were just playing chess. By the way, Daddy, why did you come home so suddenly? Don't you need to work today?"

"Work? No. Today, Roxanne and I are going to check out the hotel where we are going to hold our engagement banquet. Both of you should behave and obey Ms. Dolivo while we are away."

Furrowing his eyebrows, Sebastian gave the boys a reminder as he headed upstairs.

The brothers were speechless.

What is he doing at home if he needs to check out the hotel?

Oh no! Is he looking for the household register? Does he want to register his marriage with that woman?

The same thought crossed their minds. The next moment, their expressions changed as they shifted their attention upstairs.

"Come over here, you cute little boys. Come and see what I have bought you. Ian, this is a limited edition Transformers toy. Also, Matteo, this is the golden game card that you have coveted all this while."

Oblivious to what was going through the children's minds, Roxanne brought out the gifts the moment she entered the house.

If it was in the past, the brothers would have loved the presents.

However, all they gave her now was a look of resentment. After exchanging pointed glances, both of them ran upstairs.

"Hey! What are both of you doing? Why did you run away? Don't you want the presents I got you?"

Roxanne's entire countenance turned awkward when she saw their response.

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At that moment, Sebastian was searching for something in his bedroom on the third floor. Just when he pulled open the drawer, he heard a loud thud from downstairs. Jolted by it, he then heard a child's cry ring out.

"Ahhh..."

"Matt..."

When he heard the shrieking cry, Sebastian dropped whatever he was doing and dashed out immediately.

"Are you alright? What happened?"

"Daddy, Matt fell down. He... He's bleeding..."

On the second-floor staircase, both boys were bawling out loud. One had fallen down while the other was frightened.

Sebastian's expression drastically changed when he saw the chaotic scene.

Dashing over, he quickly picked up the boy who had fallen. Matteo was crying his lungs out with his mouth full of blood.

"Someone! Prepare the car!" Sebastian was in a state of panic. Sprinting down the stairs, he dashed out of the house, ignoring Roxanne who was in the living hall.

lan followed closely behind, wiping his tears as he ran after his father.

The moment he saw Roxanne, he gathered his composure and swore at her.

Roxanne was shocked; she hadn't expected to be snapped at by a crying child.

Why does he harbor so much animosity toward me? It never used to be like that.

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When Roxanne saw the scowl on lan's face, she felt humiliated by a child for the very first time in her life.

"lan, what has gotten into you? Why are you being rude to me? All I did was ask you about your brother."

"Because you're not worthy of my kindness!"

lan's reply was scathing.

The frosty vibe he was emitting sent a chill down her spine.

Not worthy?

Roxanne stared at him, dumbfounded.

It was the first time she heard a child spew such vile words.

After she brought their father home the other day, he fell terribly sick. She then informed them that she had erased the memory of Sasha from his mind. Hence, she was expecting them to resent her for it.

However, she didn't imagine that it would turn into full-blown hatred.

Just when she was about to lecture Ian with her grim expression, Wendy heard the commotion and rushed over.

"lan, what are you doing here? Aren't you going to check on your brother?"

"I am."

Stretching out his arms in Wendy's direction, Ian looked like a completely different person from the one who had been seething just now.

Roxanne was speechless.

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Wendy remarked, "I'm sorry, Ms. Rocke. We're going to check on Matt. Just make yourself at home."

At that, Wendy hurried away, leaving Roxanne on her own.

The woman was instantly feeling vexed and outraged by the treatment.

What's the meaning on this?

Why are they disrespecting me? What have I done wrong?

I brought Sebastian home and helped him find peace. Why aren't they grateful for it? Is it because I didn't do enough?

She was utterly infuriated.

However, that was only the beginning. When she was supposed to check out the hotel for their engagement banquet, she received a call from Sebastian while she was walking in the villa's garden.

"Roxanne, we have to cancel our plans for today. Matteo's injuries are quite bad, so I can't make it."

Sebastian canceled their appointment without any hesitation. His voice sounded frantic, but it was simply out of concern for his son.

Roxanne was rendered speechless upon hearing him cancel a plan related to their wedding.

Before she could react, Sebastian had ended the call.

B*stard!

At that very moment, she was overwhelmed by rage.

In truth, the engagement had been difficult for her to accept. After all, she didn't believe in marriage. Hence, she had rejected it when their parents wanted the two of them to be married back then.

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But now, she proposed for them to be engaged for the sake of Sebastian's health. She also did so to prevent him from being harmed by Sasha again.

Is this what I get in return?

Furious at him, she wanted to call him back to demand an explanation.

However, she received a call from someone else instead.

"Hello?"

"Roxanne, didn't you say you wanted to check out the hotel? Why aren't you here yet? Your dad and I have arrived."

It was her parents informing her that they had reached the venue.

The gloominess on Roxanne's face intensified. "There's no need to do so anymore. Sebastian has left, and we can forget about the engagement!"

Her mom's expression darkened at that. "Left? What happened? What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean the engagement is off? Explain it to us properly!"

Her parents very much approved of Sebastian. Hence, they panicked at the suggestion that the man had backed out of the engagement.

Left without a choice, Roxanne explained everything to them.

When she finished, her dad began scolding her. "Are you not ashamed of yourself for throwing a tantrum? His son is in the hospital right now. Instead of being concerned, why are you ranting about it instead?"

"[..."

"Shut up and hurry to the hospital right now. Your mom and I will also head over there."

Trevor was someone reasonable, so he was cognizant of how stubborn Roxanne could be at times. After scolding his daughter, he ended the call and drove his wife to the hospital.

After the call ended, Roxanne headed to the hospital too.

Meanwhile, at the hospital...

Matteo's wound had been treated. When he fell earlier, he had broken his front teeth, causing a lot of blood to ooze out. Nevertheless, it was enough to frighten Sebastian to death.

"It's alright. A new tooth will grow out in no time."

When the doctor who was treating Matteo saw how he snuggled up to Sebastian, he couldn't help but comfort the little boy with a smile.

Seeing how distraught his son was, Sebastian felt equally sorry.

All this while, Matteo had always been tough and optimistic. This was the first time he had cried till his eyes were swollen.

Sebastian patted him gently. "Don't worry. The doctor is telling you the truth. A stronger and more beautiful tooth will replace the one you have lost."

He gently pinched Matteo's nose, which was a rare gesture.

"Really?"

Having heard his father's words, Matteo blinked his eyes and finally stopped crying.

Ten minutes later, the doctor had written down the prescription. While Sebastian went to get the medication, Matteo waited in the consultation room accompanied by Ian.

"Does it hurt?"

"No, it doesn't!"

Although his eyes were still red from crying and his lips swollen from the fall, Matteo shook his head defiantly at lan's question.

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Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/ Touched by his resilience, lan hugged his brother tight.

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