# The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 336 - 340

"Thank you, Matt."

"No thanks are needed. We're brothers, after all. Stopping Daddy's marriage to that woman is our objective. We must get rid of her and bring Mommy back!"

With Ian hugging him, Matteo swore with his fist clenched tightly.

lan's resolve was just as strong as his brother's.

In truth, Matteo's fall wasn't an accident. It was part of their plan to stop Sebastian from registering his marriage with Roxanne.

Despite succeeding this time at great cost, they were already concerned about the next step in their plan.

As long as the core issue wasn't resolved, the scenario would just repeat itself.

Consequently, the brothers frowned at their prospects.

"Our current priority is to stop them from getting registered."

"What are you proposing?"

"We have to destroy the household register!"

Given his ruthless disposition, Matteo's suggestions were always extreme.

However, Ian knitted his eyebrows instead.

Although it was possible, it wasn't a permanent solution because a new household register could be easily applied for. Hence, it wasn't the best option.

"I think we better get Mommy to come back." After much consideration, Ian put forth his opinion.

"Mommy?"

With his eyes still moist from tears, Matteo looked at Ian with anticipation.

lan's right. Mommy's return will solve everything.

"However, she doesn't intend on coming back now. So, what are we going to do? Although Vivi says Mommy is going to buy Grandpa's house and may return, I don't think there's a high chance of that happening."

"Mmm-hmm. Therefore, we have to set things in motion on our own."

At the crucial time, Ian, who resembled their father more in terms of intelligence and disposition, racked his brains for a solution.

Since Ian had gotten involved, Matteo naturally went along with his brother's plan.

At Wall Street, Moranta.

Within a short period of time, Lance got in contact with Bryan, who agreed to sell the house after a quick negotiation.

"Is it true? Did he agree? That's wonderful. In that case, you should go back and complete the ownership transfer."

Much to his surprise, Sasha wanted Lance to close the deal at once.

Me?

I'm not really familiar with the place. What am I to do if something goes wrong?

Lance wanted to persuade Sasha to go instead.

To his dismay, she rejected his suggestion.

Her excuse was that she was too busy with work and couldn't take time off.

Is she really busy, or does she not want to go? Perhaps, she just wants to avoid the place.

Left without a choice, Lance booked a flight ticket for himself.

Unexpectedly, Sasha received a call from Jackson that very night.

"Sasha, what are you doing? Are you abandoning everything for the sake of money? Do you not want your family or your children anymore?"

The moment the call connected, Jackson admonished Sasha harshly.

The woman was initially delighted to answer Jackson's call. After all, this was the first time he had called her since she left.

However, she was stunned by the scolding she received.

"Uncle Jackson, wh-what did I do? Am I not doing that right now?"

She was referring to how she was taking care of the Blackwood and the Wand family. That included her father, who was about to be released from prison soon.

However, Jackson continued with his tirade. "Are you? What did you even do? Do you know what happened to your son? Let me tell you, if you don't do anything, he will probably end up losing his life."

Jackson's words were harsh, given that the boys were still so young.

Sasha turned pale at once.

"Uncle Jackson, who do you mean? Wh-what happened to them?"

"What happened? See for yourself." With that, Jackson ended the call angrily. A few moments later, Sasha received a photo that she frantically opened.

Little did she expect to see a child whose face was swollen all over on her screen.

What was even more terrifying was the fact that there was a hole in his front teeth; it looked as though it had been punched out of him. Her eyes flashed with rage at the sight.

Sasha's hands began trembling violently.

"Who did this? Tell me. Who did this to my child?"

Losing her mind, she screamed into the phone. The next moment, she was overwhelmed by both panic and murderous intent.

Meanwhile, Lance happened to be standing behind her. When he saw her lose control, he took a peek at the phone and was shocked by what he saw.

"Is that... Matteo? What happened to him? Did he get beaten up? Why does he look terrible? Who hit him? Didn't Sebastian do anything?"

Just when she was on the verge of fully losing her mind, Sasha received another message from Jackson: Matt said his stepmother did this to him. Given how violent she is right now, what's going to happen to the brothers in the future? Especially when she has her own kids?

Sasha's body trembled furiously.

When she heard that her children had been harmed by their stepmother, she was both devastated and filled with hatred at the same time.

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Stepmother? Has Sebastian married Roxanne?

Her heart tightened painfully at the thought. For the past half-year, she had not felt anything at all.

But the moment she heard the news, she suddenly found it difficult to breathe.

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The moment she called Jackson back, she spat out, "They... They are also his children. Does he not care?"

"If he cared, would this have happened? Let me tell you that the Rockes and the Hayes are closely intertwined now. Soon, they will be living together. If you don't want your son to die in their hands, you have better come back at once!" Jackson raged before ending the call once more.

Sasha's head began to spin.

Even the Rocke family has moved in?

Roxanne did mention that their families were supposed to have entered a marriage of convenience in the first place. Therefore, now that she has become Mrs. Hayes, there's nothing strange about them moving in.

However, why do they need to torture my son?

Is it because Sebastian intends to have other children? Are they no longer important to him when he has new kids? Or is it because they are my children?

Sasha shut her eyes in anger.

Finally, she decided to return in person.

Meanwhile, Lance was delighted by her decision. The day she was due to fly, he woke up early on purpose to send her to the airport.

"Sha, don't worry. I'll hold the fort and take care of Vivi here."

"Mmm-hmm."

Sasha nodded plainly before boarding her flight in a rush.

After having had a night to think through the matter, she had managed to calm down. There was nothing else in her mind other than her children.

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Having boarded the plane, she settled into her seat by the window. Coincidentally, the lady sitting beside her was a fellow Chanaean.

"I know, I know. This time, I will definitely take pictures of the best scenes. So, don't worry boss. I will make sure our magazine sells out!"

After rambling on for a long time, the woman finally switched off her phone after the flight attendant had urged her to do so.

"I'm sorry, my boss is just really naggy. I hope I didn't disturb you," the lady apologized courteously when she noticed Sasha sitting beside her.

Sasha shook her head to show that she didn't mind.

Just when she thought the girl would keep to herself, she took out a magazine.

"Here, this is a copy of our magazine. It's really famous, and a lot of my articles are in there. Go ahead and take a look."

"Thank you."

Sasha accepted it graciously; she had nothing better to do anyway.

When she took a look, she realized that she had often seen the magazine on the streets of Moranta. It focused mainly on the entertainment industry and was more popular among youths.

"Oh, you're a reporter. In that case, what story are you going to cover back in Chanaea?"

The lady reporter's face lit up in delight at that question.

"The wedding of the century. Both sides come from prestigious backgrounds. If I can get a scoop, my magazine will definitely sell out."

"Wedding of the century?"

Sasha chuckled at the term.

Since she's an entertainment reporter, she probably means some famous superstars. After all, this is what their work revolves around.

Not giving it too much thought, Sasha returned the magazine to the lady before curling up to sleep.

I wonder if I will be able to take the children back with me.

It might turn into an ugly battle. Either that or I might be able to take them easily. After all, the children seem to be unwanted.

Sasha clenched her fists at that thought.

A few hours later, she arrived at the Avenport airport.

After putting on her sunglasses, she set foot in the city once again. For a fleeting moment, she was lost in thought.

Suddenly, someone patted on the back. "Miss, by the way, I forgot to ask you. What are you doing here? Did you come for work?"

It was the lady reporter again.

Regaining her senses, Sasha glanced at her, replying, "No, I'm from around here."

The lady nodded. "I see. In that case..."

Sasha didn't know what she was going to say. However, the lady's face lit up when she looked in a particular direction. Her eyes seemed to be bursting out of their sockets.

"Wow! It really is the wedding of the century! Even the airport has a billboard of their wedding pictures!"

Shrieking in excitement, she pointed at the large LED screen.

Sasha turned to look in reflex.

The moment she saw it, her entire body tensed up.

"So, he's the legendary Astoria tycoon. What a handsome young man! Look how exquisite his features are! They really do make him look like nobility. My God! If he joins the entertainment industry, all the current celebrities will pale in comparison."

The lady was furiously taking pictures of the LED billboard.

Sasha just stood there, spacing out.

Her mind went blank the moment she saw the massive wedding photo. All she could hear was a buzzing sound in her ear and nothing else.

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This was her first time seeing Sebastian's wedding photos.

When they got married back then, they didn't take any. In fact, when they needed to register their marriage, Frederick had to piece two different pictures together.

Thinking about it now, Sasha felt that it was a shame.

But now, he and his first love were standing on the screen, blinding her.

The two looked destined to be together. The man looked dashing; every chiseled angle was a symbol of perfection.

As for Roxanne, she looked just like a princess, leaning submissively on him. Whoever saw her could feel the blissfulness she was exuding.

It turned out that the wedding of the century the lady reporter was talking about was their wedding.

Sasha didn't know how long she stayed standing there, frozen to the spot.

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It wasn't until the seller, who was waiting at the old Hayes residence, gave her a call that she regained her senses.

"Hello? Ms. Wand? Have you gotten off the plane?"

"Yes. I'm heading over right now." Recovering her gaze, Sasha ended the call and buried her emotions away.

After that, she left the airport with her luggage in hand.

She reminded herself that everything that was happening was no longer any of her business.

She soon arrived in the city.

Just like in the airport, the wedding photos were plastered on every billboard in the city. Furthermore, she could hear everyone talking about it everywhere she went.

Many of the hotels she wanted to stay in were filled with people.

Given how crowded it was, Sasha clenched her fingers and ordered the driver to take her to Old Town instead.

"Mister, take me to Horington, please."

"Horington? Isn't that place being marked for demolition? What are you going there for?"

The driver was surprised to hear her intended destination.

Sasha was stunned. "Demolished? Since when?"

The taxi driver replied, "This year. Ever since New Town was built, Old Town has slowly become deserted."

This taxi driver must be a local given how much he knows.

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Why didn't Uncle Jackson tell me it's going to be demolished? Furthermore, he must still be at Horington. He didn't tell me to head elsewhere to find him.

Didn't I give him quite a lot of money? Why didn't he move?

Shocked by the revelation, she told the driver to hurry on over to Old Town.

The moment she arrived at Jackson's house, she saw a sign outside that marked the place for demolition. It was so big — one would not miss it.

Why didn't he tell me about this?

Sasha got out of the taxi at once and rushed into the compound.

"Uncle Jackson..."

"Are you crazy? Why did you ask her to come back today? Did you want her to see that jerk's wedding? Why must you cause trouble at a time like this?"

Just when Sasha called out, she heard the voice of a middle-aged woman sound from the second floor. She sounded extremely angry.

Sasha held her tongue at once.

The voice belonged to her aunt, Sharon.

Ever since Xenia died, Sasha didn't dare talk to her aunt anymore — especially after the woman had slapped her. Whenever she heard Sharon's voice, she would subconsciously be seized by fear and nervousness.

"Why are you accusing me of causing trouble? Am I not doing this for the two children? Didn't you see how badly Matteo was beaten?"

"Why do you need to ask her to come back? That daughter of Trevor's is obviously not one to be trifled with. If that silly girl returns and catches wind of the wedding, do you think she will have it easy? Let me remind you, she might end up getting triggered and end up doing

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something foolish. When that happens, the boys will be worse off from it," Sharon berated her husband

Jackson fell silent in response.

Meanwhile, Sasha had heard their entire exchange...

Aunt Sharon is wrong. The wedding has no impact on me whatsoever.

However, she couldn't tolerate what she heard her aunt say about the children.

What does she mean by the boys will have it worse?

Does she mean that they are suffering under Roxanne now? Where are they now, and what sort of condition are they in?

Given that their wedding is today, where will they leave my children?

Sasha didn't dare think any further. When she felt the pain in her chest reverberate throughout her body, she didn't care for anything else.

With that, she turned and left.

She knew she had to track down her sons first...

At Royal Court One, Frontier Bay.

lan and Matteo were both dressed like gentlemen. Looking dashing and adorable, they were waiting for someone to pick them up.

"Why isn't Mommy here yet?"

"Be patient!"

lan, who had always lacked a general sense of security, began to worry when there was no sign of Sasha still.

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Matteo reached out his hand to pat his brother in reassurance.

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"Don't worry, she'll be back for sure. The last thing she wants would be to see her children suffer. Just wait and see. Once we reach the hotel, we'll be able to see her there," Matt consoled Ian like an experienced grown-up.

lan felt as if a weight had been lifted off him when he heard that.

The two brothers waited until the bride had arrived, but there was still no sign of their mother. They were disappointed to say the least.

What's going on?

Does our mother no longer want us anymore?

Matteo started to worry a little, and all of a sudden, something occurred to him.

"Cr\*p! Do you think she has gone to Frontier Bay instead?"

lan's eyes lit up upon hearing that.

It can't be!

How can she be that stupid?

What do we do now? Sh\*t! Daddy isn't here either. Has he gone to Frontier Bay as well?

The duo saw a hint of panic in each other's eyes.

Meanwhile, Sasha had indeed arrived at Frontier Bay.

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She had come here because she was sure that her two children would be made to stay at home while their father was getting married to that woman. After all, they had been treated so badly that Sasha could not imagine that they would be invited to the engagement party.

When she arrived, she saw that the lawn was still as luxurious and majestic as before. Hardly anything had changed since she was here six months ago. Flowers were still blooming everywhere. The huge villa, which was located on the hillside, was as grand as a castle.

Still, why is it so quiet here?

Sasha felt something was amiss.

She dismissed her uneasy feeling and was more concerned about not getting spotted by the security guards. As such, she pulled her cap lower and hastily went around to the back of the garden.

Going in on all fours would be the most ideal way.

Sasha jumped off from the fence and was about to go to the second floor to find her sons when someone appeared at that moment.

"Do we need to move these items to Rose Villa?"

"I don't think so. Mr. Hayes didn't mention anything. I don't think it's appropriate though."

The voices seemed to come from the housemaids.

Rose Villa?

What are they talking about? Are they referring to the new house?

Perhaps, the two of them have gotten another place as their marital home? That will explain why it is so quiet here. Even the servants are talking like this.

The exceptionally smart Sasha figured it out at once.

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Immediately, her face turned pale, and a suffocating discomfort swept over her.

After around a couple of minutes, the two servants finally left. Sasha calmed herself down and continued to tiptoe.

Will the two boys still be able to stay here if that's the case?

If Sebastian and Roxanne were not staying here anymore, Sasha doubted that they would take Ian and Matt with them seeing how much they were being detested. What will happen to the boys now?

Please don't tell me that they will be staying with Frederick.

The more Sasha thought about it, the worse she felt.

"Matt? Little Ian? Where are you guys?"

"Matteo?"

Suppressing her fury, she went through all the rooms looking for her children.

Unfortunately, there was no sight of them on the second floor.

That's strange. Where have they gone to?

Sasha began to get a little panicky. Just as she was about to go to the hanging garden, she heard the sound of someone coming into the villa.

"Mr. Hayes, why are you back here? We received a call from the hotel, and they said Ms. Rocke is already there. Why aren't you there yet? The ceremony is about to start."

"I know. I'll be right there."

Sasha freaked out at the sound of the deep, manly voice coming from downstairs.

Oh my God! It's Sebastian!

Isn't he supposed to be at his own wedding? What is he doing here?

In a state of panic, she turned back from the hanging garden and sneaked into one of the rooms before he came upstairs.

He mustn't find me here. Otherwise, I will die a horrible death!

Sasha had never been so scared in her life.

It was indeed Sebastian who had returned to the villa.

Today was the day of his engagement party with Roxanne. However, he had only just returned from the office, and there was no makeup artist with him.

All he wanted was a change of clothes.

Just as he reached the second floor, he realized that something was not right.

The children would always close the doors after they left their rooms.

In addition, the air no longer smelled of the disinfectant anymore.

He frowned.

All the while, Sasha was hiding in the room, not daring to make a single sound.

Thankfully, she did not have to hide for too long. Perhaps, as a result of the servant's reminder, Sebastian had gone up to the third floor and then rushed off in a hurry.

He had finally left.

With that, Sasha let out a sigh of relief.

She ran to open the door and planned to get out of there soonest.

"Ahhh!"

Her scream burst out without warning, and it could be heard throughout the entire second

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It's too horrifying!
Is he a ghost? I heard him go downstairs a while ago. How does he appear outside this room now? Does he not realize that he could have given me a heart attack?
Sasha's mind went blank.
Sebastian was standing outside the door and glaring at her.
His expression was terrifying like a violent storm was brewing. Nevertheless, she found it strange that there was no other emotions on his face.
Don't tell me that after six months, this is all I meant to him?
Sasha stared at him in a daze.
"You're not dead yet?"
"What?"
Sasha's mind went blank for a moment. She had no idea what he was talking about.
In the end, her reaction angered him further. "How dare you lie to me!"
Thud!

Before Sasha could react, he had already grabbed hold of her collar and pinned her against the door panel.

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"Mmm..." She had not expected such a reaction from him. In a split second, she started struggling in horror.

"S-Sebastian, let go of me. Sebastian..."

"Let go of you? I can't believe you still have the cheeks to say that! Sasha, you're really brave. How dare you pretend to be dead! Since you like to play dead that much, I'll grant you that wish today!"

The moment he finished speaking, his fingers went around her neck and squeezed tightly.

"Mr. Hayes! What are you doing? Let go of her!"

It was a good thing that Wendy had heard the commotion and came running upstairs. She rushed forward at the crucial moment and put a stop to the madness.

Sasha's face had already turned a shade of deep purple!

When Sebastian finally released his grip, she slumped beside Wendy and started to cough violently.

Why is he behaving like this?

What exactly is going on? Why is he behaving the same way like he saw her a long time ago?

Sasha was so terrified that she was trembling all over with tears in her eyes. She kept staring at him with a fearful look like a deer in fright.

Wendy whispered in her ears, "Ms. Wand, Mr. Hayes' memories with you have been erased by Ms. Rocke using hypnosis."

"What did you say?"

Sasha was thunderstruck!

His memories have been erased through hypnosis?

Why?

She felt her blood turn cold all of a sudden, like a knife that had been plunged deep into her heart. At that instance, she looked bewildered at the man who wanted to kill her and felt her heart aching so badly.

Wendy could sense her disbelief, and she added, "Don't you worry, Ms. Wand. It wasn't Ms. Rocke's idea. Mr. Hayes asked her to do it. When you left six months ago, he came back and fell seriously ill. Once he got better, he went to see Ms. Rocke."

Of course, the housemaid's tone was not as cordial as before. Her dissatisfaction with Sasha was apparent throughout her words.

Sasha was about to say something but found herself to be at a loss for words.

All she felt was a chill running down her spine She was so shocked that her face went pale as she froze.

"Detain her!" Since Sebastian had lost that part of his memories, he behaved like a completely different man.

Right now, all he wanted to do was to deal with the woman who had lied to him for the past five years in the cruelest manner possible!

Wendy was instantly stunned.

"Please, Mr. Hayes. Don't do this. Let her go for the sake of the children."

"Children?" He was out for Sasha's blood and had no wish to listen to anybody. Instead, he sneered, "Is she even fit? What has it got to do with her?"

Sasha was speechless.

Before she could say anything, a few bodyguards had already appeared at Sebastian's command

Subsequently, Sasha was in their custody.

By then, she was in a daze and wondered what was going on. There was no protest or struggle from her.

Wendy, on the other hand, felt sorry for her and tried to talk to Sebastian, "Mr. Hayes, where are you taking her to? Don't forget it's your engagement with Ms. Rocke today. You will have to be at the hotel later on."

Nobody seemed to listen to her.

Now that Sebastian's memories had been reset to the beginning, the murderous look in his eyes remained throughout with no hint of dissipating.

In the meantime, after more than an hour of waiting, Roxanne had finally received news of the happening at Frontier Bay.

"Ms. Rocke, Mr. Hayes had taken Ms. Wand away. She had turned up at the villa, and Mr. Hayes became furious after seeing her. He said he wants to feed her to the dogs and ends up detaining her."

"What did you say? Feed her to the dogs?"

Roxanne was both mad and happy when she heard the news.