

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 301

Finally, the three set off to meet the person in charge of the Jetroina Sky Precision project.

Solomon and Sasha took the lead for this meeting while Lance trailed behind them.

“Nancy, I found out that guy is staying in Hilton hotel, so I think it would be best for us to try to meet him there. If we were to meet him at Wall Street, Andy and his men may see us.”

“Sure!” Sasha agreed readily.

Thirty minutes later, they arrived at Hilton hotel.

Her mind was engrossed in her proposals for the other party. When the car stopped, she absent-mindedly got out and headed into the hotel.

Lance was about to follow when Solomon said, “Lance, why don’t you wait for us in the lobby? Your cousin and I are going to meet a client, so it may not be convenient for you to come with us.”

“What is so inconvenient about that? I came to assist her in that too.” The college boy retorted coldly as he alighted from the car, totally ignoring Solomon’s request.

The latter was furious at being given the cold shoulder. He felt Lance was getting in the way and secretly vowed to get rid of him.

He quickly got out of the car to catch up with the Wands, but Lance was already clinging on closely to Sasha.

“Sha, what are we going to discuss later?”

“I was thinking of making a deal with bonds.”

“Bonds ? Do you have any ?” Lance’s gorgeous eyes widened in surprise.

“Yes, from the Leonard family. When I worked with them previously, I asked for bonds instead of commission. Now that their business is doing well, I assume the bonds are worth quite a bit now. Also, if I am not wrong, they would be useful for Sky Precision if the company wishes to establish itself here,” Sasha casually explained.

Lance was silenced and in awe of her foresight. Few could read the volatile financial markets well like her.

The trio went into the elevator and proceeded to the top floor, where they finally met the Jetronian in charge of Sky Precision.

“How are you, Mr. Hashimoto ? I am Solomon, a friend of Mr. Matsushima.”

“Come on in.” The response from Hashimoto was lukewarm, so he probably was not well acquainted with Matsushima.

Solomon was a little embarrassed, but thankfully, Sasha did not read much into it. When Hashimoto allowed their entry, she immediately entered with Lance.

“Greetings, Mr. Hashimoto! I wonder if you still remember me ? I was with Mr. Andy Rind when we met at Wall Street not too long ago.”

“Oh, it’s you!” He remembered her.

However, he added puzzledly, “What is the purpose of your visit today ? Mr. Rind did not inform me about this meeting.”

Not surprisingly, he only recognized Andy as his business partner.

Solomon was about to speak up for Sasha when she strode over to Hashimoto confidently. "I am not representing Mr. Rind today. I came to meet you on my own."

"On your own?"

"Yes. I wonder if you have heard about the Leonard family that nearly went into bankruptcy some years back." She started her sales pitch.

As she had expected, her speech incited an enthusiastic response from the Jetroinian.

"Of course! The fact that they made a comeback was headline news back then."

"Yes, and what I would like to share with you is that I was the one who helped them make that comeback, Mr. Hashimoto." Sasha smilingly introduced herself and presented some evidence to prove her case.

Hashimoto's eyes widened in astonishment when he saw the documented proof.

He could not believe the young lady in front of him could help the Leonard family out of that major crisis.

For the longest time, he stood there speechless, looking at the proof, then at Sasha.

It was understandable he had difficulty associating a young lady like her with such a feat.

Sasha gave him a big smile and added, “You don’t believe me, do you, Mr. Hashimoto? Then let me tell you something else. The recent crash of stock price for Hayes Corporation was also my work.”

That revelation stunned both Hashimoto and Solomon, and Lance’s eyes twitched at that shocking news.

What an impressive woman!

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The Jetroinian finally believed Sasha, and they sat down for a serious discussion.

As expected, he was very keen on the Leonard bonds and readily agreed to buy them over at more than double the market rate that was almost ten million.

It was pure net profit for Sasha because she did not pay a single cent for those bonds.

They immediately prepared a contract for the deal to her elation.

Bang!

At that crucial moment, a heavily tattooed middle-aged man wearing a thick gold chain kicked the door to the suite open.

It was Andy.

Everyone in the room was flustered, especially Solomon, since he was the one who proposed going behind Andy’s back.

“Well done, Nancy! Why did you not share the good news that you closed a major deal with Mr. Hashimoto?”

“Mr. Rind, I...”

“Mr. Rind, it is my fault. I knew she was in need of the money, so I came up with this idea. Hope you can forgive her on my account.”

Solomon stood in front of Sasha to take the blame.

Andy was polite when he asked Solomon for help to recruit Sasha, but that changed when he showed his true, arrogant self to Solomon.

“On your account? Mr. George, I have yet to blame you for introducing such an undesirable character to me. Now you have the cheek to ask me to forgive her on your account? How much is your account worth? Oh, sure, I will do that if you hand over the contract she just signed to me,” he sneered.

“You...” Solomon was speechless with anger.

However, he could not retaliate at all as Andy’s bouncers had entered and filled the room.

“What shall we do, Solomon?” Sasha sounded terrified.

She was not about to hand over the contract to Andy because that was her last asset. If he took that from her, she would have nothing to her name. Moreover, those bonds belonged to her, so he had no right to snatch them from her.

She tried to hide the contract from their sight, but when the men saw her action, they rushed over and demanded, “Hand that over!”

“No! That is mine! Why should I hand it to you?” All colors had drained from Sasha’s face. Still, she stubbornly held on to the contract.

At the same time, she looked at Solomon with pleading eyes, hoping he could come to her rescue.

Unfortunately, her friend was in no position to help her, as the man had a knife to his neck.

Sasha was in total despair. A young lad in a blue hoodie stepped up from behind her when the men were about to snatch her contract away.

Lance said nonchalantly, “Sha, since he wants it so badly, why don’t you just give it to him?”

“Wh... what?” Sasha’s eyes twitched as she watched him take the contract from her hand.

“No, Lennie! I can’t let him have that! That is our last hope. If I lose it, I will not have any chance to rebuild our family again!”

“It’s alright, Sha. Even if he gets it, he can’t get out of the hotel.” Lance extended his hand to offer Andy the contract.

His words shocked everyone into silence.

Can’t get out of the hotel? What is that supposed to mean?

Does he not realize what is happening now? Is he a moron?

Andy and his men roared in laughter, tickled by Lance’s words. They were curious why a young chap like him would utter such boastful words.

On the other hand, Sasha and Solomon were ashen-faced, worried Lance was taking his joke too far with these hostile men.

However, they soon realized those men were not laughing anymore and were staring at Andy in horror.

“What is that? The red dot on your face!”

“Is that... is that... a sniper rifle?”

“Sniper... rifle?”

Chaos erupted as the men dived into hiding positions.

Andy desperately wanted to dive for safety too, but he dared not move a single muscle with the red dot still on his forehead.

“D.. don’t! L-Let’s talk it over, young man!” he stammered as he slowly raised his trembling hands up to a surrender pose.

This twist of event bewildered Sasha and Solomon. They could not believe what they heard!

Sniper rifle?

What sniper rifle? What is happening?

Solomon turned to look at Andy, and sure enough, there was a red laser light right between the latter’s brows!

OMG!

This is unbelievably terrifying!

In the end, Andy had no choice but to leave them alone.

However, once he left the room and was safe from the sniper's aim, the menacing look returned to his eyes.

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"I'll remember what you did today!" he growled.

Sasha was tidying her documents in the room, so Lance was the only one standing at the doorway watching Andy.

When he heard the threat, he casually retorted, "You are right. I will remember what you did today as well!"

"What did you say?"

"I said, I will remember you as well. Count yourself lucky that bullet isn't in your brain. If this happened in the past, doing what you did after taking a billion from me, you would be riddled with holes like a shooting target board already." Lance leaned in and whispered eerily into Andy's ear. Following that, he removed his thick glasses to reveal a pair of sinister-looking eyes.

Andy's eyes widened in shock!

A billion?

He said it was his billion?

He turned to take a close look at that handsome face next to him. The next moment, all colors drained from his face.

No! This is not possible. This can't be true!

Fear overwhelmed him and he fell stiffly onto the floor.

“Mr. Rind, Mr. Rind...” His men got flustered and panicked.

Sasha and Solomon were finalizing the contract with Mr. Hashimoto in the room when they heard the commotion, so they rushed out immediately.

“What happened? Why are you out here, Lennie?” she asked with concern.

“Oh, I saw him fell to the ground, so I came out to check on him.” Lance put on his glasses and calmly replied.

What a reckless kid!

His nonchalant attitude nearly gave Sasha a heart attack. She quickly pulled him back into the room and warned, “You stay away from these people, okay?”

“Okay. I will.”

Solomon could only helplessly watch on. Despite his misgivings about what happened, there was nothing he could do. It was an unexpected twist of the event.

He had thought that by helping Sasha close this deal, he would be her knight in shining armor. Never in his dreams did he expect the hero would turn out to be Lance!

He hired a sniper?

Isn't he just a college kid? How did he know about this and pull it off?

When he re-entered the room, Lance was helping Sasha pack up, and the two were standing close together.

“Lennie, how did you come up with the idea of getting a sniper? And where did you get the contact for such service?” He had to ask.

Sasha turned her gaze on her cousin as well.

Lance got nervous and started stammering again. “I... I... I got it from the black market. Your... your friend gave me the contact, Solomon.”

Solomon was speechless, caught off-guard as he did not expect his friend to be involved as well.

“Solomon’s friend? The one who has kindly accommodated us?”

“Yes. I was worried the place would not be safe for the two of us, so I asked him for advice. His contact was expensive, Sha. It costs me five thousand.” He nervously evaded Sasha’s eyes for fear of being reprimanded.

“Don’t be silly! You saved our family with just five thousand. If not for you, we would have lost everything! It is okay. I won’t blame you. In fact, I will even reward you for what you did!” Sasha softened her tone to console him.

“Really?”

“Of course! Tell me what you want. It can be in cash too! You are a big boy now, so you can get anything you want.”

“You are the best, Sha!”

The two of them chatted away happily, leaving a frowning Solomon in the cold.

The man could not accept Lance's explanation wholeheartedly like Sasha. There was a lot to be suspicious about, and he wrecked his brain trying to find fault with the explanation.

Solomon could not believe a college kid who just arrived in the city knew how to make such calculated moves.

After Sasha closed her first successful deal in the financial industry, she immediately transferred all the money into Jackson's account.

When Lance saw that, he was concerned. "You gave everything to Uncle Jackson? Ain't you worried he would keep everything for himself?"

"No, I am not worried. I would not blame him, even if he really does that. I owe him too much."

Her voice was filled with deep sadness, and Lance got heavy-hearted, too.

When will she let go of this emotional burden?

He clenched his fist in agony for a long time before continuing, "But I heard his daughter's death was not your fault. She brought it upon herself! Why do you want to take responsibility for that?"

"How can I not take responsibility? She brought that upon herself, but she was the only child Uncle Jackson and Aunt Sharon had. How could I forgive myself, now that she is gone?"

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Sasha could finally pour her heart out to someone. Lance was the only family she had and the only one she could confide in.

He kept quiet, but his eyes had dulled considerably.

He did not understand why she had to do it, and he did not want to understand. If he accepted that reasoning, the rift between them would become greater. Then all hope would be lost.

Lance finally went back into his room and stayed inside the entire night.

Sasha was not worried. She reasoned he needed the rest after the exhausting two days.

Solomon was happy Lance was absent. When he heard the latter was still asleep, he invited Sasha out for breakfast.

“Lance may still be sleeping. Let’s have our breakfast first. We can bring some food for him on our way back,” he proposed.

After some hesitation, Sasha agreed. Solomon finally got to go on a date with her. Alone.

Of course, it was just wishful thinking on his part.

“What are your plans now that you have clinched your first deal? Although Andy was deterred by the sniper Lance hired yesterday, I worry he might still come after you.”

“I think so too.” Sasha frowned as she looked up from her plate of food.

She had the same concern, but unfortunately, she had yet to come up with a solution. After all, Wall Street was Andy’s territory. It wouldn’t be easy to avoid him since he had absolute advantage.

Solomon was pleased to hear that she shared his concern. “Why don’t we head back to Clear? You have made a name for yourself with this Sky

Precision deal, so I am sure prospective clients will come knocking at your door soon.”

He prayed hard that she would agree to leave with him because he felt the place had become too dangerous for them to stay on. Moreover, he wished she was closer to him, so he could meet her every day.

To his disappointment, she disagreed.

“No, here is a better place for work. I’ll think of a way to deal with Andy,” she replied cautiously, then went back to eating her breakfast.

Solomon was in no position to insist, so he left it as it was.

Midway through their breakfast, Sasha’s phone rang, and she picked the call. “Good morning. Who is that speaking?”

“Good morning, Ms. Nancy. Are you alright? Why aren’t you at work yet? You are already an hour late.”

“What?” Sasha could not believe her ears. She thought it was a misdirected call.

“Ms. Nancy, please hurry back to the office. Mr. Andy has an important assignment for you.”

Pfft!

Sasha was so shocked that she spat her coffee.

Sebastian was back in Avenport. The first thing he did was to rush to the hospital.

“What happened? Why is Matteo sick again?”

“I have no idea. During your absence, they stayed at the Hayes residence. Maybe Mr. Hayes Sr. was too obliging, and they overindulged themselves,” Luke explained as he drove them to the hospital.

Frederick brought the children to stay with him because he was worried that they wouldn't be properly cared for in Frontier Bay in his son's absence.

Sebastian could only frown in silence.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the People's Hospital.

Before he could reach the ward, Sebastian saw a woman carrying Matteo and making her way out of the hospital.

“Roxanne? What are you doing here? Why are you carrying Matteo?”

When Roxanne saw it was Sebastian, her face lit up as she hurried over with the child. “You are back, Sebastian! This hospital sucks. I brought your son here for treatment, but they can't even handle a simple case of fungi poisoning,” she complained.

Luke, who was next to Sebastian, pleaded, “Ms. Rocke, you must be kidding. I am sure such a big hospital can manage his illness. I hope you are not trying to sneak him out. He is sick, so please leave him alone.”

It was strange that Luke was pleading with Roxanne, but Sebastian wasn't in the mood to probe into it. Frowning, he strode over and took the child from her arms.

“Matteo?”

“Daddy, you are back...”

The limp little body was burning hot. It shocked and pained Sebastian to hear the lifelessness in his baby's voice.

His face fell as he hurriedly brought the child back into the hospital.

The doctor started complaining the moment he saw them. "Mr. Hayes, Matteo is suffering from gastroenteritis, but this lady wants to take him away from our hospital. She insists that we're not qualified."

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Roxanne was hopping mad when she heard his accusation. "You couldn't stop his diarrhea since his admission yesterday. What does that prove? You are lousy because you failed to find the cause of his illness!" she countered.

"You... It takes time for the medication to take effect! There is no miracle drug that can instantly cure someone." Her unreasonable expectations frustrated the doctor.

"Well, of course there are. He is a five-year-old kid. Don't you know it can be fatal for him if you can't stop his diarrhea?"

Her words hit Sebastian like a thunderbolt, who became extremely worried and flustered at the limp little figure in his arms.

"Enough! Get the car," he ordered.

"Huh?" Luke was shocked, but Roxanne, on the other hand, was elated.

"Yes, let's go. You can't go wrong taking my advice!" she declared.

She had every reason to be confident as a doctor. In some aspects, she was also a genius.

Sebastian rushed Matteo to Roxanne's research laboratory. True enough, his condition stabilized after she gave him a dose of medication.

"See! I told you it was a fungi poisoning."

"Fungi poisoning? What fungi?" He took his eyes off his son and turned to ask.

"Fungi are mushrooms. But the strange thing is the mushrooms in the market are all edible and safe for consumption. How did your son get sick? What did he eat at his grandpa's place?"

Sebastian could not give Roxanne an answer because he was away from his kids during this period.

Noting his silence, she added, "This could lead to fatal consequences. What if there is a delay and something bad happens to him?"

Sebastian's face paled. He vowed he would let nothing untoward happen to his kids, but the fact was, it nearly happened.

He could not imagine what would have happened if he had come back a little later, or Roxanne wasn't around.

He stood by Matteo's bedside, devastated, and clutched his son's tiny hand. His heart filled with guilt and self-blame.

"I know you are extremely busy, but since you brought him into this world, you have to be responsible for him. What is more important—money or his life?" Roxanne could not help but nag.

After that, she took Matteo's blood sample to the laboratory for testing, as she felt something was amiss.

Sebastian sat there in silence, deep in thoughts.

Without a doubt, he would give up everything for his three kids if it were up to him. Sadly, someone else thought otherwise and decided to abandon them.

Sebastian kept a vigil by Matteo's bedside, not taking a step away from his precious son.

In the middle of the night, the boy finally woke up. When he opened his eyes and saw his father next to him, he moved his little hand weakly.

"Daddy..."

"Hmm?" Sebastian was about to doze off, but he sprang up upon hearing Matteo's voice and was instantly wide awake.

"Matt, you are awake? That is great! Are you feeling okay?" he asked while caressing his son's face.

Matteo had never seen his father in such an anxious state. With a comforting figure next to him, he let go of his pent-up emotions.

"Daddy, where did you go? Are you and Mommy leaving us? Are you going to divorce?" he wailed.

This was a boy who had never cried, even when life was difficult for the family when his mommy brought them up single-handedly.

His brother and sister had broken down during the trying period when their parents were at odds, but he maintained a positive mindset.

At that moment, he cried his heart out.

Sebastian was shattered. He scooped his son up from the bed and cradled him in his arms.

“Of course not. How could we leave you? The three of you are our precious babies, and I would give up everything for you.”

“But Mommy is not back. She has left us, right?” The sad look in Matteo’s teary eyes pierced Sebastian’s heart like a dagger, leaving it bleeding.

He took a deep breath but could not find words to console his son.

He had no idea. Maybe she really left for good...

After all, she had clearly told him she did not want them anymore.

Sebastian was big and strong and had the power to lord over everyone at work. However, at that moment, his heart crumpled into pieces as a sense of helplessness overwhelmed him.

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He did not know what to do. Looking at the sick son in his arms, he felt a wave of anger and bitterness grew in him.

That fury intensified when he saw the photo of a glowing Sasha next to a bespectacled man in a posh city.

How could you be so cruel, Sasha?

Do you only think of the Wands and the Blackwoods? What about us? What about your three flesh and blood? Don’t we mean anything to you?

Sasha had a fruitful day. She was surprised Andy had asked her back to work after the humiliating confrontation the day before. Moreover, he

also handed her a lucrative deal that enabled her to earn more than a million.

It was unbelievable, but she decided not to think too much about it. After all, she got the commission in hand.

“Tell me, Lennie, what do you want? I’ll buy it for you today.” Sasha happily asked Lance, who was just behind her, as they walked out of Wall Street with the commission safely in her account.

It was a promise she made to him at the hotel the day before, but she had been too busy to fulfill it.

Lance politely rejected her offer. “It is not necessary. I don’t need anything. Keep the money for future investment.”

Sasha was puzzled by his change in attitude.

He was elated when she agreed to reward him the day before, but now he declined her offer so formally.

She felt awkward by his behavior since she preferred his earlier carefree and easy interaction.

She suspected Solomon had lectured him again, causing the change in his attitude.

That night, Sasha transferred the million to Jackson’s account again.

Lance saw that but kept quiet and just headed back to his room for the night.

They went through the same routine over the next few days—working at Andy’s office in the day, and transferring the commissions they earned to Jackson in the night.

A week later, she received a call from Jackson.

“What are you trying to do, Sasha? Why do you keep sending us money? Are you trying to make up to us with money? Do you think this will make us forgive you?” he howled.

“No... no, Uncle Jackson. I... I can explain.” She was flustered by his accusation and tried to explain herself.

However, the infuriated man would not give her the chance to defend herself. “If you have the time, why don’t you spend it on your kids? Fancy abandoning them and then trying to act like a saint to us. Do you think we will appreciate this?” he added, before slamming the phone on her.

For a long while, Sasha stood there in a daze as her eyes brimmed with tears. His harsh words echoed in her ears.

My kids...

Like a volcano eruption, the suppressed feelings and longing she had for her children poured out uncontrollably. With trembling hands, she made a call.

“Hello? Wendy? I’m Sasha.”

“Ms. Wand? Fancy receiving a call from you. It is about time.”

Sasha was taken aback by the hostile and sarcastic attitude from Wendy, who had always been on good terms with her.

She took a while to recompose herself, then softly asked, “I’m sorry, but I was really busy lately. How are the kids?”

“Oh, you still care about them? I thought it would be out of sight, out of mind after you left.”

“No, no, that is not true. I am their mother. How could I not care about them?”

“What were you doing during this period, then? Where were you when Vivi was hospitalized? What were you doing when Matt nearly died? Huh?” Wendy interrogated.

It pained her to see how the children had suffered. She also felt sorry for Sebastian, who was both emotionally and physically drained.

Sasha was crestfallen.

Vivi was sick?

And Matt nearly died?

When did that happen? Why wasn't she informed? What happened?

A dreaded wave of worry and fear threatened to bury her. Her hands were trembling so badly she could not hold on to the phone, so she hung up.

Lance came into the room at that moment and shocked to see her in a state of panic. “What's wrong, Sha?”

“Oh, Lennie! I... I gotta make a trip back. Can you help to take care of business here? Tell Andy... say... tell him I have to take a few days off to attend to some urgent matters.”

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She dashed into the room, grabbed a bag, and mindlessly started packing her belongings.

Lance did not utter a word. He headed back into his room and booked her a flight. He had long wanted to buy her that ticket home.

Sasha boarded the plane that very night and arrived in Avenport at daybreak.

She hesitated about heading straight to Frontier Bay as she suspected Sebastian would still be there.

She avoided him because she wasn't sure if she wanted to see him or she was too guilty to face him after what happened to the kids.

She waited until after eight before she rushed over to the villa. To her surprise, the gate locked.

Why is it locked?

Panicked, she ran to the security post to check with the guard there.

"Excuse me. May I know why the gate for Royal Court One is locked?"

"Oh, Royal Court One. Mr. Hayes has already moved out. It has been vacant for some time. It will probably be put on sale soon," the security guard said with a sense of regret.

It was disquieting news to Sasha!

Moved?

Where to? Why did he move?

"Do you know where he has moved to? I need to find him," she pressed anxiously.

The security guard shook his head. "I have no idea. I heard they had lots of unfortunate incidents during their stay here. The kids fell sick, one after another. I presume they found another place with a better environment for the kids."

A better environment for the kids?

His comment was like rubbing salt on a wound, adding to her guilt.

The fact that the kids taking turns to fall sick reverberated in her mind.

I'm sorry, my sweeties. Mommy did not mean to make you suffer.

Teary-eyed and out of desperation, she sought help from Brandon to find out her kids' whereabouts.

"They moved because of Matteo. Since he fell sick, he has been getting treatment at Roxanne's research laboratory. Sebastian bought a small house nearby for a temporary stay so it would be easier for him to care for Matteo." Brandon reported his find over the phone.

When Sasha heard that, she was overwhelmed and allowed her tears to flow uncontrollably.

Brandon waited in silence to say something, but in the end, he quietly hung up.

Twenty minutes later, Sasha arrived at the small house.

Compared to Royal Court One, it was tiny without a garden or pool. The garage of Royal Court One was bigger than that house.

Sasha clenched her fingers around her luggage handle more tightly, nervous.

“Vivi, stop playing. Come and wash your hands before you take your breakfast, okay? We gotta go to preschool soon.”

“Okay!”

Just as Sasha anxiously stepped up to the gate of the house, she heard that familiar voice.

Before she could blink her eye, a little figure in pink crawled out from the bush and dashed toward the house.

Vivi! That is my little Vivi!

Tears filled her eyes again, and she immediately sprinted forward, shouting, “Vivi, Mommy is back!”

The running little girl stopped abruptly, then turned around in confusion.

Yes, that is my little girl, my sweetie!

Sasha was overwhelmed. She dropped her luggage bag and rushed forward in tears to hug Vivian.

Unexpectedly, her little sweetie, who used to stick to her like a leech, looked at her with wide-eyed shock. Suddenly, she turned around and ran away from Sasha!

“Ms. Dolivo, come quickly!” Vivian screamed in fear and wept loudly.

Sasha stopped in her path, dumbstruck, while she tried to make sense of what had just happened.

What’s happening?

Why did my precious little sweetie run away in fear? She should be running into my arms, not away!

Sasha felt a piercing pain in her heart, so painful she felt she could not breathe.

Wendy heard Vivian cry. After carrying the girl, she came out to investigate with the other two children in toil.

When the children and mother met, they all froze.

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 308

It had been almost two months since she left them. When she finally saw their adorable faces after a long sixty days, she wanted to rush over to hug them all in her arms.

However, her worst nightmare came true. Her two sons behaved like their sister.

She expected them to rush toward her ecstatically, just like how she felt about them. Sadly, that did not happen. Instead, the boys looked at her coldly, as if she was a fragment of their imagination. Perhaps they were disappointed in her and did not wish to get close to her anymore.

They don't want me anymore?

She felt the stinging pain in her heart again. Then she swayed briefly and stumbled toward them.

"Little Ian, Matt, it's Mommy! I'm back! Can you come over and let me hug you? I'm really sorry. I shouldn't have left you," she cried.

At that moment, she was truly remorseful.

Why did I leave? These are her kids, and they did no wrong.

Weeping uncontrollably, Sasha kneeled in front of the children.

Finally, Matteo stepped forward and looked at her, tears all over his sunken cheeks. He chokingly asked, “Why... did you... leave without a-a word? Why did you... stay away for so... long?”

“I...”

“You don’t want me anymore, do you?” the boy piteously questioned her.

“No, no, that’s not true! I would never abandon you. Matt, they have to kill me to take me away from you.” She shook her head violently in denial.

She was desperate to explain and to seek their forgiveness.

Vivian came forward and chipped in, “Then why did you not call us? Don’t you know I was sick? Why did you not ask for me?” Her child-like voice was cracking, and she was choking on tears, too.

Sasha’s face paled. She badly wanted to hug her girl, but under that tearful gaze, she lost her courage to do so.

Indeed, she lost the right to seek their forgiveness, and she had to earn their love again.

She had left them and told Sebastian she did not want them anymore. For two whole months, she did not bother to call or check on them.

Sasha collapsed on the floor in devastation.

The atmosphere was stifling and filled with sorrow.

Wendy was watching them and wanted to step up to help.

Before she could do that, the remaining kid stepped forward to his mother. He gazed at her, then stretched out his little hand to wipe the tears off Sasha's eyes.

"Don't be sad, Mommy. They were upset because they missed you too much," Ian said.

"What?" Sasha looked at her eldest son in disbelief.

Ian continued to wipe her tears gently while adding, "It will be alright so long as you promise you won't leave us again."

What a big relief after that horrifying experience!

Sasha stared gratefully at Ian, who was wise beyond his age. Her tears flowed uncontrollably again, and she held him tightly in her embrace. Matteo and Vivian joined them, and the four wept in joy.

She was grateful to be blessed with such sensible and lovable children.

Wendy was relieved as she, too, could not help but weep.

Ian really had the characteristic of an eldest child. He was more sensible and mature, just like their father.

Sebastian was poring through a pile of documents when he heard the news. His pen tip snapped under pressure as he clenched his fist in anger.

His horrifying fury caused Luke to freeze in silence.

“Who gave her permission to see the kids? Throw her out!” he barked through tightly clenched jaws.

“Yes, Mr. Hayes. I will see to that immediately.” Luke shuddered and instantly left to make the necessary arrangement.

He could understand his boss’ anger.

Sebastian was stretched thin during this period, taxed by a busy work schedule and Matteo’s illness. With the support of his staff, work was still manageable. However, even under Roxanne’s care, Matteo had not fully recovered, and the sleepless nights drained him further.

It was preposterous and arrogant for Sasha to sashay in at her own whim to visit the kids after being away for two months. Who did she think she is?

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 309

Sasha sent Vivian and Ian to their preschool.

It was the same one, but the Hayes had brought in a brand new team to run the school.

“Remember to come to pick us ya, Mommy!” Vivian reminded her repeatedly at the gate. She had gotten over her disappointment and was back to being the little clingy angel she used to be.

“Of course! I will bring a strawberry cake for my sweetie. And Ian, I will make you your favorite berry pie, ya,” Sasha joyfully promised them.

“Yes!” The cool little guy, Ian, could not hide his excitement and nodded happily.

After they entered the school compound, Sasha immediately went back home. She was extremely worried and wanted to examine Matteo herself to find out what was wrong with him.

Unfortunately, there were already a few men in black guarding the gate when she arrived.

“Ms. Wand, Mr. Hayes has given instructions that you are not allowed into the house.”

“Why? I am the children’s mother. Why can’t I go in?”

“He said you should know the reason. He wants you to leave immediately or we will have to throw you out.” The men coldly gave her the ultimatum.

Sasha did not expect this brutal blow.

I should know the reason?

Did he mean the time when I said I don’t want the kids anymore?

But it was an impulsive comment I made in the fit of anger. I never meant it!

Sasha panicked and hurriedly tried to explain to the men. “Please, listen to me. I said those words during a heated quarrel with him. It was said in the fit of anger; I did not mean it.”

“We do not need to know your conversation. We are only acting on Mr. Hayes’ instruction. Please do accordingly, Ms. Wand.” The men did not mince their words and had no intention of giving in.

Sasha was ashen-faced because she had not expected Sebastian would be so harsh on her.

However, she could not blame him for doing that. She had indeed said she did not want the kids anymore and then disappeared from their lives for a full two months. It wasn't wrong of him to be angry or to stop her from seeing them now.

Sasha was utterly devastated. She stared longingly at the house for a long while, then listlessly dragged herself away.

After she left, the men made a call., "Mr. Scott, we have gotten rid of that woman."

Luke was at a loss for words. He glanced toward the closed door of Sebastian's office and silently hung up.

His boss was reacting abnormally, which made him worried. Although he had fumed when he heard Sasha was back and met the kids, he was unusually calm after that.

If Sebastian was his usual self, he would have raged at everyone who crossed his path and traumatized all the staff.

Why the calmness?

Is this the quiet before the storm? Or is he waiting for the right moment to seek revenge on her?

Luke was deeply disturbed.

"Mr. Scott, the receptionist at the lobby called to say a Ms. Wand is requesting to see Mr. Hayes. Should they let her in?"

“What?” Luke sputtered out the tea in his mouth in shock.

OMG! It really is Murphy’s law at work.

“Why let her in? Don’t you know one needs an appointment to meet Mr. Hayes?” He panicked and chided the clerk.

Stunned at his reaction, she could only hold back her tears and kept apologizing for her mistake.

“Damn...” Luke swore.

A moment later, the door to Sebastian’s office swung open, and Luke immediately stood up. “Mr. Hayes, are you heading out?”

“Yes, come along with me. I have an appointment at World Trade Center,” Sebastian listlessly said. His bloodshot eyes and tired look were evidence of the lack of a good rest.

There was no sign of anger in him, though.

Sebastian’s total lack of anger dazed Luke, but the latter soon snapped out of it as he grabbed the car keys and followed behind his boss.

Maybe he has really let go of the matter...

Sasha waited outside the building for a long time.

She did not know what happened or why the clerk suddenly turned hostile and chased her away when all she did was ask to meet Sebastian.

Anyhow, she decided she could wait on the street outside the building.

Sasha waited from morning to noon, then from noon till the office was about to close. Still, there was no sight of the man she had been waiting for.

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 310

The people started gossiping about Sasha, for she had stayed too long outside.

“Who’s that woman? Why is she standing outside our company?”

“I have no idea, but I heard she’s here for our president.”

“She’s here for Mr. Hayes?”

Upon hearing that, the people gasped. The next moment, they started eyeing Sasha up and down disdainfully.

“Are you kidding me? A woman like her is here for our president?”

“Pfft! She should take a look at herself in the mirror!”

Sasha had closed her ears to those harsh and derisive words.

Suddenly, she recalled that she had promised to pick the kids up when she sent them to school in the morning. Hence, she grew agitated as the sky darkened.

Oh, forget it. I better fetch the kids first. I can’t break my promise again.

In the end, she left the company, her legs sore and aching. She then hailed a cab and headed toward the preschool.

Meanwhile, Sebastian had been working for some time in his office when his phone beeped.

It was a message from Karl: Mr. Hayes, Ms. Wand is gone.

Attached with the message was the photo of a woman's back view as she left the company.

Seeing that, Sebastian let out a sneer before putting his phone aside and resuming to work.

Half an hour later, he received a phone call from one of the bodyguards from the preschool. "Mr. Hayes, Ms. Wand came to fetch the kids just now. We came into conflict with her and accidentally injured her."

Hearing the news, he raised his voice and asked in disbelief, "What did you say?"

The man's composure had come apart, and his face darkened without him realizing it.

On the other end of the line, the bodyguard couldn't help but shudder in fear.

"W-When we tried to leave after getting the kids into the car, she suddenly rushed over like crazy. S-So, we accidentally knocked her over."

Sebastian's mind went blank. Without a second thought, he hung up, grabbed his keys from the drawer, and rushed out of his office.

Seeing that, Luke, who was preparing to get off work, gaped.

What happened?

Sasha had been knocked down by the car, but her injury was not serious. She only suffered some scratches on her leg and a small cut on the forehead.

The kids struggled to get out of the car. Vivian trotted toward Sasha and threw herself into the latter's arm. Her eyes reddened when she saw the injury on her mother's forehead.

“Why did you knock Mommy down? All of you are bad guys! Get lost! I don't want to see you guys here!” she cried out.

Ian's face, too, had turned grim.

“Scram!” the boy uttered through gritted teeth.

The bodyguards exchanged glances with each other in the face of the kids' anger.

Meanwhile, Sasha got up on her feet and casually wiped the blood off her forehead with her sleeve. She took the heat off the bodyguards by saying, “Vivian, Ian, don't be mad at them. I'm fine.”

“But...” Ian was about to say something when Sasha picked up a cookie box on the floor and handed it over to him.

“I'm sorry, Ian. I was busy earlier today, so I didn't get to make berry pie. But, I bought almond tarts for you from a pastry shop in Old Town. I ate these all the time when I was young.”

Ian, however, didn't care a bit about the treats. All he wanted was to see his mother.

Nevertheless, he opened his mouth and ate the almond tart his mother fed him. After finishing the tart, the boy said while gazing at his mother's wound, "Let's go to the hospital."

"Huh? I'm fine. It's just a small scratch. There's no need to go to the hospital. I can treat it when I get home." After a short pause, Sasha finally brought up the heavy topic. "Ian, actually, I have something I want to tell you."

That was actually one of the reasons for her to insist on coming to the preschool.

Now that Sebastian refused to let her meet the kids, she needed to explain to them beforehand in case they misunderstood that she had abandoned them.

She put on a good front and pulled them closer to her.

"Little Ian, Vivi, perhaps... perhaps I can't live with you guys for now. Something has happened between your Daddy and me, and we need some time to solve it. I promise I won't leave you guys. We will solve the issue between us as soon as possible."

Hearing that, despair surged within Ian.

As for Vivian, the little girl had broken into tears. "No! Mommy, please don't leave me! I want Mommy!" she sobbed out while wrapping her arms around Sasha, clinging to her.

Sasha was at a loss, not knowing how to comfort the kids.

Just then, a black Bentley appeared on the road outside the preschool. The man in the car stomped on the brakes and stopped the car not far away from them.

Sasha was already distressed by Vivian's sobbing, and when she saw the Bentley, her face turned paler.

He's finally here!