

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 401

“Sebastian...” This man looks so grim.

On his chiseled face, every line and curve contributed to his unnerving hostility. Between his brows were creased lines from frowning. A strong gust of murderous rage emanated from him, and not to forget, the horrifying look of his desire to skin Sasha alive and crush her into pieces was blasting from his eyes.

“You’re getting bolder, huh?” Towering over her, he gave her a death stare for a good few seconds before spitting those words out.

Instantly, Sasha obediently admitted her fault. “Yeah, I’m at fault. I shouldn’t have come here alone to discuss business with that kind of people. You know, no one has ever taught me anything. I’ve never worked in this industry, so I’m clueless. That’s why I came when he asked me to.”

What? Did I hear it wrong? No one taught her? What about those reminders I told her this morning?

Brandon, who was at a corner, was left speechless and wanted to serve her a tight slap so desperately.

Luckily, he knew Sebastian was not easy to be fooled with either.

“You’re clueless? I see that you’re having a great time drinking with him just now. It was such a great time that you almost sat on his lap!”

“Huh?” Sasha, who was still teary-eyed, was shocked to hear that.

Just now? How would I remember when I’m drunk? But since he’s so angry about it, does that mean he’s jealous? He must be jealous, right?

Sasha was instantly ecstatic.

“I-I was forced to drink just now. He said he’d sign the contract with me if I drank five glasses. He’s the old client of the Wand family; I must clinch the deal.”

Sebastian did not say anything.

“Besides, I never sat on his lap, I swear. Look, I’ve prepared my needles. I’ll kill him if he ever tries to take advantage of me.”

Finishing her words, Sasha specifically fished out a long and thin needle from the pocket on her dress.

Brandon was dumbfounded with her action and at a loss of words because of how shameless Sasha was.

It’s a waste of talent that she didn’t become an actress!

Eventually, Sebastian did not continue arguing with Sasha. After all, he was an influential figure at a place with a mixture of people from all walks of life. It would do him no good if he stayed at such a place any longer.

Therefore, he left just like that; but of course, with Sasha along too.

Sasha heaved a huge breath of relief.

She had finally got him in her hands again. This time, she would never let go of him so easily again.

When the two were brought outside a five-star hotel, Sebastian stopped the car and immediately asked someone to pull Sasha out.

“Send her back to Avenport.”

“Yes, Mr. Hayes.”

“Also, take him to Thymion. I don’t want to see him any time soon.”

He was radiating a chilly aura from head to toe as he pointed to the two and commanded immediate execution for his instructions.

What the heck. What is he up to?

Brandon protested against it at once. “I don’t want to go to Thymion. I’m still filming. Why must I go there?”

Sebastian let out a contemptuous smile. “Sure, you can. But I can guarantee you’ll disappear from showbiz within three days. Perhaps you can end up fishing at the beach with your brother. How about that? Sounds good?”

“You-”

Brandon was so infuriated that his face grimaced.

Nevertheless, there was no way he could go against the powerful Sebastian.

Sasha felt slightly sorry and wanted to go up to comfort him, only to get stared at by two sharp gazes. Immediately, she tucked her head in unwittingly and stayed quiet.

Oh gosh. I must have jinxed him again.

After Brandon was taken away, there was only Sasha left.

“Ms. Wand, please get in the car.”

“Nope, I won’t. I want to leave with him.” Like how Brandon did earlier, Sasha mustered up her courage and resisted following the instructions.

At this point, Sebastian had already gone into the hotel. Karl, who was still there standing beside the car, smiled after hearing her words. “Mr. Hayes has already been nice to you, Ms. Wand. You should know when to quit and not take things too far.”

Nice? Is that the way to describe him for causing me to be in this state?

Sasha shook her head. “No, Mr. Frost. Your boss has come here especially because of me. I can’t just leave like that. I need to go back with him.”

“What are you saying? Specially came over for you?” Hearing her words, Karl was surprised and let out an amused look.

“Ms. Wand, I’m afraid that’s all your wishful thinking. Mr. Hayes has been here for two days. He came here for the sake of an appointment with a client.”

“What? He’s been here for two days already?”

“That’s right. But Mr. Hayes indeed headed over to Golden Gate Club after hearing that you were there. The club’s boss belongs to Mr. Hayes’ friend. The boss recognizes you too; that’s why he informed Mr. Hayes after seeing you there. But you can’t really say that he did it for you. He won’t be able to explain to Ian and Matteo if anything happens to you. Don’t you agree?”

By the end of his tirade, anyone could tell that Karl’s tone was full of sarcasm.

Sasha’s face paled.

So it’s not? But I thought...

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 402

Sasha could only feel a lump in her throat, unable to continue any further. The warmth and joy that once filled her had seemingly all dissipated.

The harsh winds that gushed in were so cold that even her bones hurt.

“Ms. Wand?”

“I-I got it... But I still won't leave. I only want to leave with him. Go up and tell him that I'll be waiting for him here. I'll wait here till he comes and take me back, no matter if it's a day or two.”

Sasha's eyes turned red-rimmed as she put forth her words in an extremely firm manner.

Those words were the most wimpish and disgraceful that she had ever said in her whole life.

Sasha was once a lady with unyielding character. Years ago, when she left the Hayes Residence, she walked off without looking back despite her miserable state, even when her two babies were still crying for food.

But now, she was no different from a shameless person, standing by the hotel entrance, waiting for him.

All that she wanted was to get the man who left her back.

Sebastian, I'm back. Can we live happily from now on? You've mentioned before you don't wish to see our kids grow up in an incomplete family. If so, then shall we forget the past and start afresh?

That night, Sasha had indeed spent it at the hotel lobby.

And as expected, Sebastian did not come down.

No one knew if Karl had called to inform him about it, or perhaps he just could not be bothered about it.

In any case, Sasha did not see him even after waking up from her sleep on the couch. And the trouble was, the few spots that she had injured herself previously were swelling up.

“Excuse me, may I know where the washroom is?”

“There.”

The receptionist at the hotel’s front desk did not have a good attitude toward her, perhaps because they could not chase her away, and yet, she did not want to book a room.

Sasha headed toward the direction of the washroom.

As she got in, she lifted her skirt to a dreadful sight—her knees were not only red and swollen but covered with abrasion wounds as well.

It seems like I’ll have to get them treated.

Sasha frowned. As a doctor, she knew she had to get some medicine to treat her wounds to prevent her from inflammation and restricted her mobility the next day.

With that, Sasha left the hotel.

Meanwhile, in the hotel’s penthouse suite, Sebastian did not sleep either. He was still busy with work matters.

Ring!

In the middle of the night, the phone on the table suddenly rang. It was loud and clear in comparison to the utter silence.

He stopped his fingers that were hitting the keyboard buttons and grabbed his phone before unlocking it.

It was a message from Karl. Mr. Hayes, Ms. Wand has finally left.

Sebastian sneered and tossed his phone aside.

He had never believed her words. After knowing her for so long, he knew she was someone who would come up with all kinds of excuses and made them sound just.

Wait for me? Why? Did she forget she said that the Wand family and the Blackwood family had ended up that way because of me?

He remained cold and grim as he furrowed his brows and shoved that matter aside, disregarding it.

About an hour or so later, the doorbell to this penthouse suite suddenly rang.

Who is looking for me at this late hour?

He frowned as got up to open the door.

“Mr. Hayes, sorry to disturb you. Here’s a mushroom soup, as well as some pastries. The lady at the lobby has ordered them for you. She asked me to tell you that it’s late into the night, so have some and head to bed for a good rest.”

Seeing that Sebastian opened the door, the hotel server at the door hurriedly passed the items to him with a smile on her face.

Sebastian narrowed his gaze.

A lady? Could it be...?

Right at that moment, Karl called. Sebastian answered, "Yes?"

Karl continued, "Mr. Hayes, Ms. Wand is... she's back again. I'm sorry I've made a mistake. I-I thought she'd left, but it turns out she only left to the pharmacy to get some medicine. Now, she's back again."

He was stammering throughout his speech, possibly because he did not do his job well.

Sebastian's face darkened yet again.

Nonetheless, even he did not realize that his forbidding aura had toned down a lot at that moment.

"Go get her a room."

"Got it, Mr. Hayes." Karl hung up after getting the instructions.

As for the hotel server, she was chased off by Sebastian heartlessly.

I won't eat!

He doesn't want to eat?

When Sasha saw the server back at the lobby with the soup and pastries in her hands, she was instantly left disappointed.

Just then, she saw Karl coming in again.

“Get that lady a room, lest it affects the hotel’s operations,” Karl instructed the receptionist as he calmly shot a glance at Sasha, who had band-aids from head to toe.

Sasha looked at him, confused.

Get a room ? Why get me one out of the blue ? Is he doing that to prevent me from meeting Sebastian getting out of the hotel tomorrow ?

At the thought of this, Sasha instantly declined the offer. “No, Mr. Frost. I don’t need a room. I’m all good sitting there.”

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 403

Afraid that Karl would drag her to the room by force, Sasha immediately ran to the couch and sat on it as she stared at him with her guard up.

Karl was left speechless by her act.

Is that woman a fool ? Isn’t it a good thing that we’re getting her a room to rest ?

Karl head hurt a little. “Ms. Wand, this is Mr. Hayes’s instructions.”

“What ?”

After hearing Karl’s words, Sasha’s bloodshot eyes widened.

“That gives me more reasons to refuse. You can leave now. Don’t be bothered about me. I’ll just stay here.”

With that, she lay down on the couch with her face facing inward and started ignoring Karl.

Karl, at his wits' ends, gnashed his teeth together.

He had wanted to take forceful measures to send that woman to the room, but on second thoughts, he did not dare to touch her. After all, he knew there was no need for Sebastian to personally deal with the business here, at least for now. Yet, he still did and still stayed for two days.

What a woman!

In the end, Sasha still spent the whole night in the hotel lobby.

The next day, she was jolted awake by a horrible din.

Every day after sunrise at this hotel lobby, there would be a milling crowd of guests, creating an unavoidable amount of noise. It was especially so when they gossiped as they saw a young lady lying on the couch in the lobby.

Pulling herself up from her position, Sasha then headed to the washroom.

“Look, guys. She’s the woman who spends the night here. Who exactly is she? The dress she’s wearing is an expensive one; can’t she afford to get herself a room?”

“Who knows. Perhaps she got dumped?”

While facing the mirror and washing her face, all Sasha could hear were the whispers the strangers made.

Got dumped? Isn't that true? I might get that treatment anytime soon.

Sasha sighed. She haphazardly packed her stuff and walked out of the washroom, heading toward the front desk.

“Good morning. May I know if Mr. Hayes in the penthouse suite has come down today?”

“Mr. Hayes? He has already left. He uses a private elevator that leads to the basement parking lot directly. Don't you know about that?”

Never would she expect to receive such a piece of bad news from the receptionist early in the morning!

Bloody h\*ll! He really left without saying anything?

After a whole night of torture, that piece of news was nothing but similar to a bucket of ice water thrown at Sasha. Her vision blackened, and she almost lost her foothold.

“Miss, are you alright?”

The receptionist held out her hand and tried to help steady Sasha's footing.

Nevertheless, the latter waved her hand dismissively. As her face drained of all colors, it seemed like she was voided by her last bit of energy as well.

There was nothing she could do if Sebastian wanted to act that way.

Even if she mustered her courage and steeled her resolution, there would be no chance for her to get close to him if he was adamant about avoiding and cutting all ties with her.

Sasha headed back to the couch and sat down, utterly devastated.

Like a puppet, she gradually bent down and hugged onto her thighs as she an excruciating pain in her heart.

“Ms. Wand?”

“Huh?”

“What’s wrong with you? We’re leaving soon; do you want to come along?”

There was no reply.

After a few seconds, Sasha, who was still hugging her thighs, slowly straightened her back and lifted her head. Her face was as white as a sheet.

It turned out to be Karl!

Dumbfounded, Sasha was unable to tell if it was the reality or her imagination.

“What exactly is wrong with you? Why do you look so pale? Are you feeling unwell?” Karl finally realized that something was not right after seeing her complexion and immediately looked to the outside.

Following his reaction, Sasha also turned to look in the same direction, only to find that the stationary car at the hotel entrance was actually the familiar black Bentley.

“M-My... belly hurts.”

“Your belly hurts? What happened? Is it because you were sleeping here last night? See, now you know the consequences of refusing my kindness to get you a room,” Karl grumbled.

He then headed out immediately and walked toward the black Bentley, not daring to waste another second.

Sasha, who looked slightly more spirited than before, watched Karl doing that while she was still on the couch inside. In the next second, she took out the needle she carried along with her and located the acupuncture point on her belly area before pricking it.

“Mmm...”

Beads of cold sweat broke out and rolled down her pale face.

A couple of minutes later, when Sebastian walked in and saw her in that condition, his expression instantly grew darker.

“What’s wrong with you?”

“I-I guess it’s too chilly here. After giving birth to the three kids, I’ll get fatigued easily and have iron deficiency. It’ll hurt when I get too cold.”

Sasha clutched her belly tightly as she explained to Sebastian. Her silky black hair was getting soaked in the cold sweat she was breaking out.

Initially, Sebastian did not believe her words.

However, hearing her words, the bloody scene of her giving birth to the three kids a couple of years back flashed before his eyes at once. Without saying anything more, he moved closer to her and carried her up.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 404

“Why are you still standing there? Get in the car and hurry to the hospital now!” Sebastian hollered, with his tone full of anxiousness.

Of course, Karl did not dare to waste any more time.

And so, the few of them who were preparing to head back to Avenport rushed toward the hospital instead.

An hour later, they arrived at the hospital.

“Madam, aren’t you just on your period? What’s the fuss all about?”

“What?”

Sasha, who still had her hand over her belly while sitting on the bed, widened her eyes in surprise.

Period cramps?

Is he a quack doctor? I've only used acupuncture to improve my blood circulation. Yet, he said I'm on my period?

When Sebastian heard the doctor say that, his face stiffened. What followed was a stern glare at Sasha.

She then quickly explained, "It's not that. M-My period isn't here yet, so how is it possible that I'm having period cramps? He must have given a wrong diagnosis."

Sebastian was rendered speechless.

"Miss, you've stained our bedsheets. How could you still deny it? Shouldn't you know your body conditions the best?" The nurse aside pointed to the sheets and retorted unpleasantly.

Sasha could not catch what the nurse meant.

She lowered her head and looked over to find that the doctor was indeed right. There was a messy stain below her skirt, forming a stark contrast between the crisp white sheets.

Unable to formulate a response, Sasha grabbed the blanket and covered herself up, hiding from the others.

The veins on Sebastian's forehead throbbed and became visibly apparent.

However, there was nothing else he could do. All he could do was settle the matter on Sasha's behalf since things had gotten to that point.

“Since you’ve figured out the cause, then hurry up and treat her!”

“Sir, there’s no treatment for menstrual cramps. You’ll have to regularly ensure that she’s kept warm and also give her more ginger tea.”

“I didn’t ask about regular care. I’m asking you for treatment now, be it a shot or some pills. Don’t give me all sorts of excuses.”

It was clear that Sebastian had lost his patience.

The doctor was intimidated by Sebastian’s imposing aura and did not dare to talk anymore. He quickly prescribed some painkillers before asking the nurse to put Sasha on an intravenous drip.

How weird. All I did was pricking an acupuncture point. How did I manage to summon my period?

Sasha was pretty frustrated about it.

As she did not dare to trouble Sebastian again, she pleaded in a low voice for help when the nurse was helping her with the drip. “Miss, can you help me go get a pack of that?”

The nurse stared at her. “Isn’t your husband here? Where would I have the luxury of time to go buy it for you?”

The nurse then took the tray and walked away.

Sasha was speechless.

He isn't my husband. He's my ex-husband. What's more, he's that kind who doesn't listen to my commands.

She was in distress. She had thought of heading out to buy it herself, but she reckoned she would become the joke of if she went out with her blood-stained skirt.

“Mr. Hayes, since Ms. Wand is unwell, should we arrange for someone to take care of her? I just got a call from Mr. Scott, saying there's an important meeting in the morning. We have to rush back now.”

After completing the paperwork outside the emergency unit, Karl glanced at the watch on his wrist and headed over to remind Sebastian.

Regardless, There was no response from him.

He was clear about work matters. Therefore, he was looking at Luke's message regarding those important schedules as Karl gave the reminder.

“Dr. Brown, what do you think is wrong with that lady with period cramps? She even asked me to help her get some sanitary pads. Isn't her husband over there?”

“I'm sure her husband is reluctant. Didn't you see how annoyed and furious he was when I told him it was just cramps? Oh well, she can only blame it on her tough life.”

Just then, a conversation between two people sounded from the doctors' office.

At the sound of that, the man outside the office, who was initially busy looking at his phone, instantly stopped whatever he was doing.

The chiseled, handsome face went beyond ghastly.

“Mr. Hayes?” Karl, who stood on the other side and did not hear the conversation, realized that something was off and immediately asked in concern.

Within a split second, he saw that Sebastian had lifted his head and cast his eyes toward the inside of the ward while looking extremely gloomy.

What exactly is happening?

Karl was confused as he shot a glance at Sasha, who was still inside.

“Wait for me here.” Sebastian finally pushed those words through his teeth.

With that said, he turned and left.

Karl was confused. He did not know what had happened.

After some time, at one of the most famous luxury boutique located in the most bustling part of the city, the female sales assistants in the store had their eyes shining in excitement when they saw a man walking in.

“Welcome, sir. Is there anything I can help you with?”

That man looked outstanding among the crowd. Besides a pair of cool shades, he was clad in a tailored black suit with the collar slightly open, revealing the crisp white shirt inside. He looked dashing in appearance. His facial features were beyond words to describe. They were sharp and looked enchanting, similar to the carved features on a sculpture. A single glance was enough to make anyone's heart skip a beat, yet no one would be able to pull their gaze away from him.

Wow, this man... who exactly is he?

The sales assistants were all jumping in excitement, yearning to get near to him to serve him.

Yet, his expression was cold as ice.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 405

His gaze swept across the shop and landed on an outfit worn by the mannequin.

“Do you have other colors for this outfit?”

“Yes. What color do you like, sir? Who are you buying clothes for? I can help you with your purchases.”

The salesperson took out every color available and laid them out in front of Sebastian.

Sebastian took one glance and picked out the white-colored outfit.

He had never bought any clothes for women before. Back then, both Xandra and Roxanne would pick their clothes themselves, and he would only have to pay for their purchases.

This was the very first time for him.

The salesperson was surprised to see him pick such a plain color. “Sir, just this? Do you want a scarf to go with the outfit? Or you can get a skirt in another color.”

The store was famous for its plain-colored outfits matched with various accessories, so the salesperson was naturally shocked to see this customer picking only a plain-colored outfit without matching it with other accessories.

“No need,” Sebastian rejected her offer.

He didn’t think that the garish accessories would suit her. This plain outfit would do the trick.

Sebastian paid for the outfit and went to a supermarket nearby.

It was his first time buying women’s clothes, let alone feminine products.

As he was standing in front of the feminine care products silently, a promoter in the supermarket came to him and asked warmly, “Sir, are you here to buy these for your wife?”

Sebastian felt extremely awkward.

His expression froze. He had never flinched in front of formidable foes in the business world, but his ears were burning from embarrassment now.

“Yes...”

“Ah, that’s nice. I rarely see men buying this for their wives. Do you need night or day pads?”

Sebastian fell silent. You’re asking me?

As a crowd formed beside him, he felt like escaping from the scene.

Luckily, the promoter saw how embarrassed he was and quickly grabbed a few night and day pads for him.

“Alright, these will do. By the way, you can buy some herbal tea for her if she suffers from period cramps.”

The promoter then handed him a box of herbal tea.

Sebastian refused to stay here any longer. He took the box from her and threw it in his shopping basket.

A few minutes later, he exited the supermarket with his teeth clenched.

Sasha Wand, just you wait. I’ll make you pay for this!

Karl had been waiting in the hospital. Upon spotting Sebastian, he went to greet him. “Mr. Hayes—”

Before he could finish, a shopping bag was flung in his direction.

Karl immediately caught it.

What is this?

“Give this bag to her and say you bought these items for her. We shall leave after that,” his employer gritted out between clenched teeth.

He came back an hour later in a foul mood. Did someone offend him?

Karl spun on his heels and head into the ward.

When Sasha poured out the contents of the shopping bag, both of them were astonished.

“Mr. Frost, you bought them?” Sasha was speechless.

Karl was shocked.

When he saw the women’s clothes, feminine products, and herbal tea, he felt like dying on the spot.

Mr. Hayes, you are a genius!

“Mr. Frost, why did you buy these? Uh...”

“No, no. Ms. Wand, I bought these under Mr. Hayes’ order. Don’t get me wrong,” Karl explained.

Oh, that man told him to buy these stuff.

Sasha relaxed visibly. Yet, when it occurred to her that Sebastian told his subordinate to buy these personal items for her instead of doing it himself, her gaze dimmed.

Yes, he doesn't care. That's why he told someone else to do it, right?

"Ms. Wand, we need to go. Mr. Hayes needs to head back to work. Take care, and call me if you need anything," Kurt told her.

Sasha nodded. Finally, she no longer needed to trouble them.

What's the point? I'm lying in the hospital, and he didn't even bother to buy these personal items for me. It's useless to cling on to him.

Disappointed, Sasha lay down in her bed.

Meanwhile, after Karl left the ward, he found his boss in the car.

"Mr. Hayes, why did you ask me to say that? Ms. Wand was upset when she heard that."

For a long time, the man said nothing.

Karl sighed and started the engine to leave.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 406

"Upset? You must have mistaken. She was just disappointed that her plan failed again." Suddenly, the man broke the silence.

Karl glanced at the rearview mirror.

Plan? Did I hear that correctly? Does that woman have a plan?

Staring at his employer in surprise, Karl asked, “Mr. Hayes, what does that mean?”

“Rufus Wand is about to be released. The best way to gain a firm foothold in Avenport is to establish connections with me. With my support, the Wand family will be able to make a comeback.”

“You mean Ms. Wand’s return is to help her father? She came to you to gain your support?” Finally, Karl understood what was going on.

He felt a stab of anger.

I’ve never seen such a heartless woman. She blamed everything on Boss who isn’t directly responsible. How could she be that heartless? Can’t she see what he has done for them?

With that, he stepped on the accelerator and sped away.

Sasha was allowed to leave the hospital by noon.

She entered the bathroom and changed into the new clothes.

When she came out of the bathroom, her phone was buzzing.

“Hello?”

“Sasha, this is Travis Lozano. Have you left? If you’re still here, why don’t you come to meet us now? According to Frank, there’s an exhibition at Commerce Tower right now. Do you want to check it out?”

Turns out it was the owner of Gerrain Enterprise.

Exhibition? Hmm, perhaps I can head there to seek opportunities for potential business partners.

Sasha's eyes lit up instantly. She hailed a cab and headed to the stated location.

As a matter of fact, Sasha didn't have high hopes when she came to them. She had no idea they would end up being friends after last night's events.

Soon, she met up with them.

"Sasha, are you alright? Who was the man? I was about to summon someone to beat him up, but I didn't do so after you went out after him," Frank immediately inquired upon seeing her.

Sasha could only flash an awkward smile.

Beat him up? Frank would've died before laying a finger on him.

"Uh, that was my ex-husband. Sorry for giving you a fright," she explained apologetically.

Both Frank and Travis were shocked into silence.

Never in their wildest dreams did they expect that this young lady in her early twenties was divorced.

Of course, if they discovered who her ex-husband was, they might faint on the spot.

Soon, they arrived at the exhibition.

Sasha was thrilled to see many companies she was interested in at the exhibition. There were many famous and big corporations there, too.

She couldn't hide her delight as she told the other two men, "Mr. Lozano, Mr. Wheatley, I'm going to look around. I'll contact you again after this."

"Sure. Sasha, go ahead."

The three of them went separate ways to get clients for their respective companies.

Sasha was an expert in finance, but no one taught her how to run a business. Hence, she was flustered after making her rounds around the venue.

"Miss, are you looking for a trading company importing plastic products?"

"Yes, that's right!"

Sasha flashed a surprise smile at the lady who came to strike up a conversation with her.

Hurricane Trading Company? That sounds familiar. Sasha took a look at the company's name and mused silently.

The lady clad in a professional suit invited her to take a seat.

"Our company specializes in that field. Miss, how much is your monthly production?"

“Err, how many does your company need?”

“If your product fulfills our requirements, we will need at least one million monthly.”

The woman showed Sasha a few samples on the table.

Actually, Sasha didn't know that much about the plastic industry, but after reinstating Wand Enterprise, she hired a few employees that used to work in the company.

Hence, there would be no problem producing these products.

Tamping down her excitement, Sasha held the samples and asked, “That works. Can I take these bottles back as samples?”

“Sure. These are samples used in the exhibition. If you need them, we'll have to go to our company to retrieve them. Of course, you can take the opportunity to visit our company.”

“No problem!”

Sasha would be a fool to reject the offer.

At once, she sent a text to Travis.

Travis and Frank didn't mind her leaving first, of course.

Nevertheless, from that day onward, Lance, who had been waiting for her return at Avenport, lost contact with her.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 407

This is weird. Where did she go ?

Lance called Travis, but the latter told him they hadn't received any news from Sasha after the exhibition came to an end. Hence, they thought she had gone back to Avenport.

Panic gripped Lance.

He brought Vivian to the Blackwood residence. "Uncle Jackson, can you take care of Vivian ? I need to head to Summerbank. Sha didn't come home. I need to find her."

He was anxious as he was still very young.

Jackson's eyes widened in surprise. "What do you mean by she didn't come home ? She's an adult. Did she get lost ?"

Lance said nothing as his face paled visibly.

In the end, Jackson followed Lance over to Summerbank.

Two days passed, but Sasha was still nowhere to be seen.

It was as though she had vanished into thin air.

"Uncle Jackson, should we ask for Sebastian's help ? I'm worried about Sha," Lance suggested, anxiety evident in his expression.

At the mention of that name, Jackson retorted furiously, "Why do we need his help ? Sasha has nothing to do with him anymore ! Let's make a police report !"

He told Lance to make a police report.

Still, Sebastian found out about her disappearance soon.

“Mr. Hayes, Ms. Wand went missing at the exhibition. A trading company, Hurricane Trading Company, brought her away to see some samples. She didn’t come back after that.”

“What company is that?” He stopped working as his expression went dark in displeasure.

Luke swallowed nervously. “The company is legitimate and doing well. But, they claimed they never took part in the exhibition or bring anyone back to their office.”

In an instant, the air in the room stilled.

Besides the murderous aura that surrounded the man, Luke could see the color draining out of his boss’ face.

Both of them headed to Summerbank at once.

Two hours later, havoc ensued in Summerbank. Besides Hayes Corporation’ employees, the police and relevant departments were dispatched in full force to locate a woman who went missing during the exhibition held at Commerce Tower!

Luckily, their efforts returned results that very afternoon.

“Mr. Hayes, we found her. She’s in Crystal Hotel, located in the northern suburbs.”

“What? A hotel?” Sebastian stared at the messenger in disbelief. He had already finished two packets of cigarettes in a short amount of time.

The person nodded. “Yes. When we found her, the hotel management told us she checked in five days ago and never left.”

Rage rose in Luke’s heart upon hearing the news.

Everyone is searching for her. We even came to Summerback to join in the search. Turns out she’s in a hotel?

He could barely tamp down his fury.

Sebastian’s expression turned stony.

Immediately, they headed to that hotel.

Indeed, they saw the police and the hotel owner waiting in front of Sasha’s room upon their arrival. They greeted Sebastian politely.

“Mr. Hayes, the person you’re looking for is in the room. We’ve confirmed it.”

“Open the door!”

Sebastian saw red and ordered the door to be opened without hesitation.

The hotel owner hastily swiped the key card to open the door. When the door slid open, Sebastian strode in and banged the door shut.

Everyone was at a loss for words.

Luke was smart enough to disperse the crowd upon seeing his employer's action.

Meanwhile, Sebastian went into the room and saw the woman lying in bed. Flames of anger licked through him at the sight as he yelled, "Sasha Ward, get up now!"

Silence greeted him.

How dare she doesn't respond to my yell! Da\*n it!

He lost patience and pulled the covers off her. "Sasha..."

His roar came to an abrupt stop.

The woman was indeed the one he was looking for.

However, she was still decked in the clothes he bought for her five days ago. The most horrifying thing was, her pants were smeared with blood. Even the bedsheet was stained in crimson red.

What happened ?

His brain went blank as the anger faded from his expression.

"Sasha, wake up. Sasha..."

There was no response from the woman. She's unconscious!

Blanching in horror, he picked her up at once and barked, "Send help!"

Outside, Luke heard his boss' unusual yell and opened the door at once.

“Mr. Hayes, what happened?”

“Hurry, prepare the car. We need to send her to the hospital, now!”

His voice was trembling as he barked out the order.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 408

A few minutes later, a few cars were seen speeding toward the hospital.

The police were shocked to learn what had happened and began investigating the matter once again.

It was a miracle, for she lay in that bed for five days without moving but survived the ordeal.

The specialists and experts at the hospital rushed over to examine her.

Luke reached out to pull his boss out of the ward, but to his utter shock, the latter stumbled on his feet when he had barely touched him.

“Mr. Hayes, are you alright?” he held Sebastian hastily.

This was the first time Luke had ever seen Sebastian in this state. As Mr. Hayes is the president of Hayes Corporation, I've never seen him flinch at anything. He's so shocked he couldn't even stand on his two feet!

Luke instantly got rid of the idea of bringing him out.

Around ten minutes later, the specialists came up with a conclusion. Sasha was still unconscious.

“Mr. Hayes, your wife has been hypnotized.”

“What?”

That came like a bolt from the blue, causing Sebastian’s face to pale in horror.

The doctor nodded firmly. “Yes. The person who hypnotized her must be an expert in psychology to make her unconscious for five whole days.”

Sebastian fell silent upon finding out the truth.

He felt his ears buzzing as he staggered backward.

“Mr. Hayes!” Luke dashed forward to hold him.

This time, Sebastian plopped down on the bed behind him.

Hypnotization? Only Roxanne can do that. Why did Roxanne hypnotize her? What does that woman want? What did she do to Sasha? Is she trying to erase Sasha’s memory?

Sebastian’s entire body was shaking. As fury and fear overwhelmed him, he could feel his blood freezing.

The last thing he expected was that she would forget about him one day.

Since young, he was used to Sasha chasing behind him like a piece of sticky bubble gum. No matter what he did to get rid of her, she refused to budge.

Now, someone was telling him she might forget about him.

What about me?

Suddenly, another bloody face that had disappeared from his world popped up. A piercing pain hit him, and his vision went black momentarily.

“Mr. Hayes! Are you alright?” Noticing his abnormality, Luke hurriedly voiced his concern.

It took Sebastian a long time before he came back to his senses.

“I’m fine,” he uttered.

His gaze then landed on the bed opposite him and never shifted away.

It was around three when Roxanne saw Karl at the door.

Sebastian is fast, huh?

Karl stood there and announced icily, “Ms. Rocke, Mr. Hayes wants me to bring your father, Mr. Trevor Rocke, to Summerbank.”

Roxanne instantly turned grim upon hearing that.

“My father? What does this have to do with him?”

“I have no idea. I’m just following his order. Ms. Rocke, ask your father to come with me now. Mr. Hayes is waiting urgently in Summerbank.”

Not seeing the need to be courteous, Karl was practically ordering her.

Roxanne’s face turned pale. This time, she dared not say anything else.

She didn’t bother about the consequences when she carried her plan out. After all, she was the only daughter in the Rocke family and was used to doing whatever she wanted.

No one would say a word, no matter what she did.

At the Hayes family, Frederick adored her, and Sebastian was her patient. He was her patient since his late teens, so she thought he wouldn’t come after her.

Trevor strode out and stopped in surprise upon seeing Karl at the door. “What happened? Why would Mr. Hayes want me to go to Summerbank right now?”

Karl answered, “Mr. Rocke, Ms. Wand was hypnotized by your daughter when she was on a business trip in Summerbank. She’s still unconscious, so Mr. Hayes wants you to head there as soon as possible. If something happens to Ms. Wand, and the children lost their mother, Mr. Hayes might react adversely.”

“You!”

Trembling in rage, Trevor nearly gave his daughter a tight slap.

Da\*n it. What had she done ?

In the end, he couldn't bear to yell at his daughter and trotted after Karl obediently.

Staring at Karl's car, Roxanne scowled angrily. "What ? Did I do something wrong ? That woman keeps bothering him. I did that for his sake. I did nothing wrong!"

She doesn't even know what her mistake was!

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 409

Trevor rushed to Summerbank without further delay.

After learning about Sebastian's ex-wife, he told his daughter not to get into a fight with the former.

No matter what, the woman was the children's mother. If Roxanne did anything to harm her, Frederick would be the first one to protest.

After what happened previously, Sebastian even let the matter go.

Clearly, he didn't want to put Sasha in a tough spot.

Hence, it was best to stay away from her.

Yet, he didn't expect his daughter would create havoc that quickly.

“Mr. Frost, can you tell me about the current situation? What happened to Ms. Wand?”

“She can’t wake up. The doctor said she’s in a deep hypnotic state. It has been five days since she lost consciousness. Mr. Rocke, Mr. Hayes is worried she might forget about her kids. What should we do if that happens?” Karl uttered and shot him an icy glare.

The color fell from Trevor’s face.

What do I do now? My daughter can marry into the Hayes family, but the kids’ mother will always be Sasha Wand. If that is true, then the marriage will be over.

Suddenly, Trevor realized why Sebastian summoned him instead of his daughter.

Soon, they arrived at Summerbank Hospital.

To their utter surprise, they saw Sasha up and about.

As the evening dusk shone into the ward, the young lady sought help to sit up. She was coughing violently and soon spat out a mouthful of blood.

“A-Are you alright?” asked Sebastian, his tensed face drained of color.

He was afraid about something else, but as Sasha didn’t say anything after waking up, he had no choice but to wait. It felt like he had one foot at the edge of a cliff.

Finally, Sasha felt much better and lay back in her bed. Her lashes fluttered as sweat dripped down her forehead.

“I-I’m fine. I felt uncomfortable because the needle was stuck in my mouth, that’s all,” came her weak reply.

“Needle?” Sebastian was shocked.

He instinctively turned to stare at the pool of blood on the ground.

Indeed, there was a long and thin needle lying among the filthy mess. It was the needle she brought everywhere with her.

Sebastian felt his heart thumping furiously at the sight.

“Roxanne is stupid. We’re both doctors. I can’t believe she thought she could harm me with that useless trick of her? I was kind enough to spare her life!” Sasha exclaimed after regaining her strength.

She was capable of killing Roxanne.

Even an expert in hypnotizing would need an obliging patient.

Back then, after Sasha was taken away, she saw Roxanne and immediately realized what the woman wanted to do. Sasha’s needle was ten times swifter than Roxanne’s hypnotizing skills.

In the end, she didn’t do that.

Sasha had no intention of killing someone else. If I kill Roxanne, we'll grow apart. After all, Roxanne is his first love. He won't forgive me, will he ?

Sasha lowered her head and licked her chapped lips. Her heart was aching inwardly.

Sebastian watched her closely in silence.

When she started cursing, he nearly ran over to pull her into his arms.

Her memory is still intact. Foolish woman. She ended up protecting herself this way. Doesn't it hurt to place that needle in her own mouth ?

Sebastian's hands were trembling by his sides. His eyes grew red as though a dam was about to erupt from his within.

Nevertheless, he tamped down the urge to burst into tears as he had spotted Trevor at the door.

“Are you both still young ? Why did you end up fighting ? Didn't you learn your lesson from the past events ?” he demanded.

“What did you say ?”

Sasha was wallowing when she heard the man's words. She immediately looked up at him.

What was that about ? I'm the victim ! I didn't harm that woman. How dare he blame me for what happened ?

“I didn’t offend her!” Sasha’s eyes reddened. “She was the one who came to me and harmed me. Was that my fault?”

“If you didn’t offend her, why would she hypnotize you? Did she have too much free time?”

“How would I know? She’s crazy. She doesn’t need a reason to attack others!”

Sasha’s tears streamed down her cheeks instantly. Why is he being so unreasonable? It wasn’t even my fault! He must hate me a lot to jump to conclusions!

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 410

After witnessing everything outside, relief swamped Trevor.

Clearly, his hypnosis was still working for his son-in-law remembered nothing.

Reassured, he came in and advised them. “Enough. Sebastian, stop blaming Sasha. It was Roxy’s fault. I shall discipline her for her reckless action later!”

Sebastian’s tensed expression relaxed a little.

Trevor went to Sasha and persuaded, “Sasha, don’t be mad. I promise this won’t happen again, alright?”

Instead of replying, Sasha merely wiped her tears away silently.

Mad? Do I have the right to get mad?

A few minutes later, everyone filed out of her room. Sasha's mouth was hurting and her head was throbbing. She pulled up the covers and fell asleep bitterly.

It didn't take long for her to fall asleep.

When she woke up, the sky was dark. As her eyes fluttered open, she was surprised to see the glaring fluorescent lamp in her ward replaced by a crystal chandelier.

Huh ?

“You're awake?” A low and seductive drawl reached her ears, soothing her raw nerves.

Sasha turned to look on reflex.

Indeed, a handsome man was seated at the desk next to the window on her right. Noticing her movement, he snapped his laptop shut and came to her.

Sasha's expression turned icy. “Sebastian, why are you here?”

In response, Sebastian looked at her like she was a fool. “This is my place. Why can't I be here?”

Sasha failed to formulate a response.

Suddenly, she realized something was amiss and sat up from bed abruptly.

When she gasped in pain from jostling her wound, Sebastian came to her and supported her gently. “Don’t move. You’re still not well.”

Sasha was still heaving in pain.

When she finally caught her breath, she pushed him away.

“Are you crazy? You keep blowing hot and cold. What do you want from me?” she demanded, her eyes turning red.

His actions were draining her energy.

Which is the real him? Is it the man who stayed with me in Moranta? Or the heartless man torturing me right now? Can I get a confirmation?

“You’re my children’s mother. I’m protecting you because of them. Is there something wrong with that?” came his cool reply.

“I’m safe now. Why did you bring me here? I want to go home. Send me home now!”

“Home? Do you know where you are now?”

Suddenly, the man, who had a bowl of soup in his hand, turned to look out of the window.

Sasha was briefly stunned.

What does he mean? Are we not in Summerbank now?

She bolted up in surprise at that thought and rushed to the window to look outside.

“Sebastian Hayes, you scum!”

Finally, she’s cursing me!

The man sat on the bed and flashed a smile. Of course, he was still holding the bowl of soup elegantly. He took a spoon for her so she could drink it later and stirred the soup calmly.

Two minutes later, Sasha returned to her bed in a daze.

“Sebastian, you’ll get eaten by sharks tonight!”

“Mm, we’ll get eaten by sharks together.”

He’s definitely crazy!

That night, Sasha couldn’t sleep at all. She kept tossing and turning in her bed. It wasn’t her wounds that kept her up, of course.

She felt terribly irritated by the sound of the wild waves.

Damn it. Where is this place? Is he going to lock me up again? Last time, he brought me to the dog pound. This time, where will he hold me captive? Will he send me away forever?

She was in a foul mood.

At the thought of how the man did this for his first love, her heart felt like exploding in rage.

Was I wrong from the very beginning? Perhaps his memory has been wiped away. Otherwise, he won't be doing this.

It feels like he treasures that woman a lot.

As conflicted feelings burdened her entire being, she couldn't sleep that night.

She only managed to catch a few winks when it was almost dawn.

“Ms. Wand, are you up? We're about to arrive at our destination. Mr. Hayes wants you to wake up and wash yourself up.”

Sasha got up reluctantly and opened the cabin door.

Huh?

When she saw the bustling port that greeted her eyes, she thought she was hallucinating.

That scum wants to lock me up, right? Why did he bring me here? This doesn't look like the wilderness. What is going on?