

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 641

“Your family is willing to stab one of your own in the back. Why should I trust you? I don’t believe for a second that you would bring her home for a proper burial!” Sebastian continued to lambast him.

“That’s enough, Hayes!” It was the straw that broke the camel’s back. Eric finally lost his temper.

“I’m not giving you an option. This is the Jadesons’ family matter. I suggest you stay away from it.”

It was a stern warning issued with murderous intent manifesting in his eyes. Unfortunately, Eric didn’t know that the young man before him was not carrying the name of the Hayes.

Sebastian was also one of the Jadesons. He was born out of wedlock, and Frieda did all she could to save him. In exchange, she lost her life for him.

“Listen up, Jadeson. Frieda is one of mine. So long as I’m alive, you can stop dreaming about taking her away. If you dare try, be prepared to suffer the consequences!” Sebastian was not someone to be shaken by bare threats.

His voice was even and calm. There was even a glimpse of a smile on his face.

However, his cool and friendly demeanor was a stark contrast to the numbing terror in his message.

Eric gawked at Sebastian angrily, unable to tolerate him any longer. Under normal circumstances, he would have pointed his gun at him.

Be that as it may, Sebastian’s dominance held him in his tracks.

“Sebastian, there is absolutely no benefit in going against the Jadesons. Don’t forget about your wife and children.” Eric threatened.

“Is that so? Someone from your background is trying to get me to cave with such pathetic tricks?” The man was unmoved.

Eric took a step back and smiled in return.

“Of course not. The Jadesons are an elite family. However, there will often be times when desperate measures are needed.”

He smirked before continuing. “Sebastian, know your place. You may be the tyrant in the business sector, but at the end of the day, you are just a normal citizen. The Jadesons are different. We are people of power and influence. Don’t you see?”

It was ironic that an elite family tasked with safeguarding national security was making threats against ordinary citizens, shamelessly and without finesse!

They abused their power and influence and decimated anyone who stood in their way. No wonder his father died.

No wonder his father would rather marry his mother and get out of the Jadesons!

After Eric left, Sebastian shoved everything off the surface of his desk in fury.

“Mr. Hayes...”

The sound of toppling objects sent Luke running into his office.

“Mr. Hayes, are you alright? Please calm down. Mrs. Tsurka, Mrs. Hayes, your children, and the whole Hayes Corporation need you!” he whispered tearfully.

Luke tried to defuse the situation and calm his boss down after he witnessed the chaos. Sebastian was slumped into the space behind his desk, battling with his emotions.

He is right. I must stay strong, or others would suffer.

Looking at how Eric had behaved, Sebastian knew the Jadesons were adamant about retrieving Frieda's body. Although the meeting was a small hurdle, giving up was definitely not an option for them.

"Mr. Hayes, should I send your wife and the children to somewhere safe?" Luke suggested. His eyes were shimmering with hope.

However, that was not the case for Sebastian. A second ago, he was inundated with anger. The next second, he was shaking his head, powerless at what was coming. "It's too late..."

"Too late? What do you mean?"

"They are already suspecting me. Taking my mom is their attempt to seek a final confirmation."

"What?" Luke was puzzled. His face was as white as paper. "Confirmation?"

"Whether Devin and my mom are biologically related. Knowing them, it's not hard to discover

that Frederick and Jayne never gave birth to a child. However, the Jadesons have to be very

sure since it concerns their bloodline. Hence, their strategy is to bring back my mom's body, and then cross-reference the results with samples obtained from Devin's blood. They have it

in the Jadeborough hospital when Devin donated his blood for my treatment years ago," Sebastian explained patiently.

All hope seemed to vanish as his world came crashing down.

If I'm really proven to be Shin's son...

Then everything would be resolved easily. He would carry the name of the Jadesons, but not

the Hayes.

There was nothing to be feared. His position was unshakable after being at the helm of such an enormous company for years.

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However, he couldn't involve Sasha.

If there was a showdown between him and the Jadesons, then it's best for her to disappear first.

At the lounge on the top floor, a man named Harry Lewis was feeling awkward sitting alone as his host had gone downstairs and had not reappeared again. Harry quickly finished up his food and stood up to leave as well.

Sasha walked him to the elevator door. "Apologies for leaving you alone for so long, Mr. Lewis. Good bye."

Harry waved his hand dismissively. "Ah, don't worry about it, Mrs. Hayes. Thank you for your hospitality."

He thought very highly of Sasha.

After seeing the client in the elevator, she returned to clean up the coffee table in the living room. That's enough for today! Time to take the children home.

At that moment, Luke, who was downstairs, appeared on the top floor suddenly.

"Madam, Mr. Hayes would like you to go downstairs."

"Huh?"

Luke's sudden statement stunned Sasha for a moment.

Go downstairs? Is that good news or bad news?

Sasha fretted anxiously to herself. Well, that was a rather pleasant meal and Harry seemed happy when he left. Maybe he saw Sebastian downstairs and said a good word to him?

She perked up at that thought and immediately removed her apron to follow Luke downstairs with a smile.

"Little Ian, Matt, watch after your sister, okay? I'm going downstairs to see Daddy for a minute."

"Okay, Mommy." The three children nodded obediently and agreed in unison.

A few minutes later, Sasha opened the door to Sebastian's office and peeked in.

"Sebby, you were looking for me?"

His office was clean and bright and kept at a comfortable temperature. It was decorated minimally but exquisitely, in accordance with Sebastian's tastes. The office exuded understated luxury as soon as one stepped in.

Sasha entered and stood expectantly in front of Sebastian.

However, he did not acknowledge her presence. His eyes were glued to his laptop as his long, slender fingers flew quickly across his keyboard. It was as if he had not noticed her coming into the office at all.

Okay, then. I'll just wait for you to be done.

Sasha did not think too much about it and went to pour herself a glass of water.

After she took two sips of water, Sebastian stopped working. She turned to face him.

"Sebby, are you done?"

He said nothing, as though he was still ignoring her presence.

However, this time, he raised his eyes to stare at her.

Sasha did not know what to say.

Why is he looking at me like that? He's scaring me.

His calm demeanor confused Sasha. She was getting more and more frightened by him. If he's angry, I wish he'd just yell at me instead of keeping quiet like this!

"Sebby?"

"Do you know why the box of tapes that you had exchanged with Yancy turned out to be the actual copies when it was brought to court?"

"What?"

His sudden question surprised Sasha, who never guessed he would bring up that matter. She was speechless for a moment.

Video tapes? Why is he suddenly asking me about that?

"It was my doing. When I got back from Horington, you told me Solomon went to the hospital to see you. He misunderstood you because of Yancy's deception, but when I heard that, I didn't quite believe it."

His face maintained its cold calmness as he spoke.

Sasha was truly stunned.

“W-What are you talking about? You didn’t believe me?”

“I don’t. That’s why I brought the videos to the legal department and changed its location,” he said, looking directly at her the entire time.

Sasha was standing on the other side of his desk. She felt as if her head was exploding.

That explains it! I kept wondering why the copies that I had taken were not the real ones!

How did they turn out to be the real ones in the end?

It was all Sebastian’s doing.

Why? Why did he do this?

Sasha finally lost her composure. She stared at him for a long while; her face pale white.

Finally, she asked in a trembling voice, “Why did you do that? To make sure I’m not having an

affair with that man?”

“Yes!”

Sebastian did not bother denying it in the slightest.

“However, I was very happy with your next move. Although Solomon got his hands on the videotape and the case seemed to be in his favor, you found Yancy and forced her to drop the lawsuit,” he continued casually.

Sasha stood rooted to the ground, staring unblinkingly at him.

A chill ran down her spine.

What is he saying? What has he done? He dares to say that he was happy with what I did?

Has he been manipulating me all along? What has he made me do? He knew exactly who was in contact with me and yet he kept quiet to test my loyalty.

When it finally dawned on her, anger burned in her chest.

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“How could you do this to me? I’m your wife, Sebastian! Don’t you think you went too far?

You did all that just to test me? Don’t you think you’re too cruel?”

“How is that cruel? I did that in order to maintain the strength and purity of our relationship.

You know me; I won’t touch anything that is contaminated by others,” he said again.

His tone was very matter-of-fact. There was no hint of anger in his voice, but his composure at that moment was disheartening to Sasha, who wished he had lost his temper at her.

“Fine. So, what now? Did you get what you wanted?”

Sebastian did not answer her question.

His silence was equivalent to an affirmative answer.

Sasha smiled wryly at the irony of the situation. A corner of her lip tilted into a half smile.

“It’s no simple task to convince you of my innocence, Mr. Hayes.”

Sebastian raised his eyebrows at her.

However, he said nothing as he merely opened up his laptop again and resumed his work.

His dismissiveness felt like a knife that drove deep into Sasha’s chest. She could not stand to be in his presence any longer. She squeezed her eyes shut to hold in her tears and

whirled

around to leave.

This was the first time she wanted to be as far away from him as possible.

After Sasha left his office, Luke walked in.

“Mr. Hayes, a-are you all right? Let me get you a glass of water.”

Sebastian was sprawled across his chair, clutching at his chest, when his assistant entered his office. A layer of cold sweat beaded his forehead.

Luke’s face was white from shock when he saw his boss.

This was especially since Sebastian had coughed up blood just two days ago and ended up hospitalized.

Luke quickly poured a glass of water and grabbed the medication that he had been taking.

Sebastian swallowed the pills. After a while, he gradually lowered his hand from his chest.

However, he remained sprawled on his chair and the pain still clouded his eyes.

“Mr. Hayes, do you really have to do this? You want your wife to leave you, but do you have to pretend to be such a cruel, unfeeling person? The videotape issue was the legal department’s negligence...”

“If I don’t do this, she won’t leave me,” Sebastian said weakly. He leaned back in his chair as

if all his strength had been drained out of him.

She’s such a clever woman. If I don’t do this, how else could I get her to leave?

He tried everything to get her to agree to a divorce. He had cursed at her, humiliated her and

even raised his hands against her, but like a fool, she stuck around stubbornly.

The pain bore down heavily on Sebastian. His eyes were bloodshot and tears pooled at their

corners. His pale hand was holding so tightly onto his glass of water that it seemed as if he was about to crush it in his fist.

Luke was at a loss for words.

He dared not question Sebastian any further and changed the subject. “Well, Mr. Hayes, what’s our next order of business? How should we deal with Mdm. Frieda’s remains?”

“Arrange for a cremation immediately. Then start her funeral.”

The pain clouding Sebastian’s eyes cleared when he spoke of Frieda. Instead, they turned dark with murderous intent.

Luke nodded. “Right away, Mr. Hayes.”

He turned around and left Sebastian’s office to attend to Frieda’s matter.

Eric had already come knocking. It was best to deal with Frieda’s remains as soon as possible. There would be trouble if they took her body away.

As Luke was reaching the office door, Sebastian suddenly called out, “How are things looking in Jetroina currently?”

“Huh?” He paused in tracks. “Are you asking about Sinch Enterprise?”

“No, I’m asking about Yancy.”

“Yancy? She’s been lying low lately. Ever since she was wounded by the assassin, she hasn’t

left her house much. What about her? Why did you suddenly ask about her?”

Luke glanced at Sebastian in surprise. The latter’s sudden interest in that terrible woman puzzled him.

Sebastian pondered on his reply for a moment. Then, he said, “Can you make it known that

the Jadesons have sought me out? Leak out this information for me.”

“Huh?”

“Yancy would panic if she heard the Jadesons wanted to speak to me. She would assume that they wanted the Hayes Corporation. She would have no chance at all if the Jadesons got involved.”

“So, if she heard they were looking for you, she would definitely try to stop the meeting at all costs.”

Sebastian saw the confusion on Luke’s face and knew that his assistant still did not understand his plan. He sat up straight in his chair and explained.

The vein in Luke’s temple strained against his skin after he heard the plan.

“Wouldn’t that plan just bring us more trouble? We’re in hot water as it is. We don’t have the energy or time to deal with that crazy woman if she comes over here again!”

“She won’t!” Sebastian smirked. “She’s a shrewd woman and she definitely won’t head straight for us. Instead, she will stick to her original plan.”

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“You mean... Mrs. Hayes?” Luke’s eyes went wide from the sudden realization.

Sebastian, on the other hand, was exceptionally calm as he placed his glass down like he had just taken care of a huge problem.

Given how critical the situation is, Yancy is bound to send a more ruthless assassin if she goes to see Sasha again! If she has Sasha at her mercy, then Hayes Corporation would fall into hers and Solomon’s hands! Sasha would become the hated person to both Hayes Corporation and Sebastian! This is way too scary! Do I have to be so ruthless to come up with such an elaborate and cruel scheme just to make her leave me? If I do this, there’s no turning back for us.

“Mr. Hayes... Do you really want to do this? How will you reconcile with Mrs. Hayes afterward? There will be no turning back!” Luke asked anxiously.

“Do you think the Jadesons will give me a way out?” Sebastian asked with a sarcastic smile. His words pierced into Luke’s heart like an icy blade, causing the latter to go pale and speechless in response.

He’s right... There’s no way that military family would show him any mercy... Looks like this will be a battle to the death, so protecting everything and everyone that he cares about before the said battle is all he could do.

Eventually, Luke left with tears in his eyes.

Karl, who was guarding Frieda’s body the whole time, received the orders to cremate her secretly and send the ashes to SteelFort for temporary storage.

SteelFort was the core of Hayes Corporation’s forces, was established by Frederick and later

inherited by Sebastian after his death.

It was built in a secluded location with an incredibly strong defense composed of all the elites in Hayes Corporation that was so powerful even the world’s top special forces would have a hard time breaking through its defenses.

Karl retrieved Frieda’s body from the morgue immediately upon receiving the order, but

several burly young men intercepted his team before they made it out of the hospital. The men did not have any special equipment on them and looked no different from an ordinary civilian. Anyone who saw them would've assumed they were patients seeking treatment at the hospital, but that wasn't the case with Karl.

Being a former member of an international special forces unit, he noticed the men had an air of military training about them and immediately pulled his gun on them. "Retreat!"
Bang!

Karl opened fire right after alerting his men, and the gunshot sent the entire lobby into a state of chaos as everyone scrambled to safety.

Enraged at being forced into cover, the men were about to launch a counter-assault to seize the body.

However, the Hayes' highly-trained bodyguards had already escorted Frieda's body outside under Karl's instructions.

"Damn, these a*sholes are better than we thought!"

The men sent by the Jadesons were furious as they watched their target escape from under their noses.

One of them then sent a message using his high-tech military wristwatch, prompting the few black cars that had been lying in wait outside to promptly give chase like a pack of hungry wolves.

We must get the body at all costs!

The intense chase went on for over ten minutes before Sebastian received word about the ambush from Karl.

"I've underestimated them, Mr. Hayes! Eric has sent a team of their most elites after us!"
Karl shouted while panting heavily on the phone.

The look on Sebastian's face changed instantly when he heard that.

I knew Eric came prepared, but an entire team of elites? That's a little more than I had expected... The Jadesons sure are going all out just to confirm my identity!

With that in mind, he hung up the phone and gave Calvin Woods a call. "Karl has run into some trouble. Go help him out."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes!"

A voice similar to Channing's was heard on the phone before ending the call shortly after. Calvin was Channing's younger brother. He was put in charge of SteelFort ever since Channing died after avenging Frederick in Jetroina.

Having received the order, Calvin headed out with a couple of his men to assist Karl.

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Meanwhile, Karl was still being pursued by those black cars through the streets. Had he not been escorting Frieda's body, he would've taken them out with no issues.

Ramming into them wasn't an option because he had to ensure the perfect condition of the body, even if it cost him his life.

Bang!

Another shot was fired, and Karl had to swerve around a sharp corner just to avoid it.

"Damn it! I'm going to kill these fools, Mr. Frost!" shouted one of Karl's men as he grabbed a gun and rolled down the window.

Bang! Karl looked back in shock when he heard a silenced shot and saw his man lying

motionless with a bullet hole between his eyes.

The bodyguards in the car went pale and panicked at the sight. "They've got a sniper, Mr. Frost!"

Sniper rifles are truly terrifying weapons, and my guy is shot between the eyes while our car is traveling at high speed! That means the sniper is in one of those cars behind us, which makes them a very scary threat to deal with. As expected of the Jadesons... They can get their hands on such a professional!

Karl shuddered at the thought of that, and a man from the nearest car raised his rifle again while he was distracted.

Suddenly, another shot came from behind before that man could return fire.

Bang!

The bullet went through the rear window of the car and hit the man in the head as well, much to Karl's surprise.

"Calvin's here?"

Right as those words left his mouth, a loud vroom was heard as two motorcycles sped past him.

Boom! The next thing he knew, they sent the two black cars that were blocking his path in front flying high into the sky with a huge explosion.

For years, both Frederick and Sebastian had armed SteelFort with the most advanced weaponry in the world, giving it an insane amount of destructive power that could even rival that of the Jadesons'.

Karl froze in shock at what he had witnessed until he saw Calvin approach with a L115A3 Long-Range Rifle in hand.

"Ah, Cal! Since when have you become so violent? You're a lot more brutal since your brother's death!" Karl teased him boldly after regaining his composure.

A frown spread across Calvin's face when he heard Karl address him like that.

"You want me to blow your brains out right now?"

The latter quickly straightened up and explained everything that happened. "Please don't! I apologize for what I said, Mr. Woods! By the way, Frieda's body is in the back of the car.

Mr.

Hayes wants us to cremate it, but I doubt we can get that done. How about we just take it straight back to SteelFort?"

Calvin happened to have the same idea in mind.

If the Jadesons have been chasing after us, then they must have set up an ambush at the funeral parlor too. In that case, bringing the body back to SteelFort is the best option.

As he ordered his men to move the body out of the car, Calvin said, "All right, I'll take the body with me. You go report to Mr. Hayes about this."

Wait, did this brat just leave me with this mess? He should at least help me explain why we failed to complete the task, damn it!

Karl stamped his feet angrily at the thought of that.

"Forget it, Mr. Frost. Calvin has always been a strange kid. Things have only worsened since

his brother died. Let's just ignore him and head back for now," said one of the bodyguards. Having no other choice, Karl could only let out a sigh as he returned.

Meanwhile, Sasha had cooped herself up inside her room ever since she brought the kids back.

She could get over what Sebastian said throughout the past few days and his talk about

divorce, but his words that day had hurt her way deeply.

She felt as if a needle had pierced her heart, and the wound remained even after pulling it out.

Why? Why doesn't he trust me? Why did he go so far as to set up such an elaborate scheme

just to prove my innocence? After all we've been through, this is how little he trusts me? Is our relationship really too far gone to save?

Sasha had never felt so upset her entire life.

"Huh? Why are you brats the only ones here? Where's your mom?" Sabrina asked when she

came in the house and saw the three children watching TV downstairs.

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Vivian looked up at her and said, "Mommy is upstairs, Aunt Sabrina! Where have you been today? We had lunch at Daddy's place earlier!"

They had lunch together? Hmm... Looks like those two have finally made up, then!

Feeling relieved, Sabrina went into the room prepared for her upstairs, only to see Sasha crying on the corner of the bed.

"What the hell? Why are you crying again? What happened? I thought you guys had lunch at

his place earlier?" she asked impatiently.

Sabrina found relationships to be a very troublesome thing, especially since Devin kicked her out of his house in front of all those soldiers.

Sasha wasn't expecting for Sabrina to come back so suddenly, and she got all emotional upon seeing her sister-in-law.

"Sabrina..."

Sabrina felt goosebumps all over when she heard that. Suddenly, Sasha threw herself at her

before she could even react.

Having found someone she could vent to, Sasha hugged her tightly as she sobbed, "He doesn't trust me! He said he never trusted me! He even came up with an elaborate scheme so I could prove my innocence! He's gone too far, right? Right?"

It was truly bizarre. The two women had nearly killed each other back. Now they had become so close that Sasha would cry on her shoulder when upset.

Sabrina was feeling a little awkward at first, but she felt her blood boiling with anger after hearing Sasha's rant.

"He really said that to you in person?"

"Yeah, he said it earlier in the afternoon. I don't want to see him anymore, Sabrina! If it's a divorce he wants, then it's a divorce he'll get! I'm tired of trying to fix this relationship. I'm going to take my kids back to my house and never return!" Sasha blurted all of that out in the heat of the moment.

Sabrina frowned upon hearing her words. "You want to divorce him? Since when? What the hell are you two doing? You think we haven't got enough going on, huh?"

She really had no idea what was going on between them because Sasha had kept it a secret from her, hoping to save the relationship.

“No, I...”

“Have you forgotten what you two went through before all the troubles finally subsided? So what if he said he doesn’t trust you? He’s always been one to overthink things! The only reason he doubts you is because he cares too much about you! You know how extreme he can be, don’t you?”

Who would’ve thought the great Sabrina Hayes would be so rational about these things? He doubts me because he cares about me? Oh, my god... She’s right! Damn, why didn’t I think of

that? A man that stubborn is bound to be extremely possessive, so it’s perfectly normal for him to react that way after finding out that I’ve been in contact with Solomon!

Sasha began to waver at the thought as the pain from earlier seemed to have disappeared. Little did she know, the reason she was so easily convinced by Sabrina’s words was exactly what Sebastian had guessed.

Sasha never truly wanted to leave him and still had hope in their relationship, even after what he did to her earlier that afternoon.

As such, being completely heartless toward her was the only way to snuff out whatever remaining flames of hope Sasha had.

Sebastian didn’t return that night, but Sasha prepared a table full of dishes anyway. Sabrina ate a bit before leaving the house without a word.

I wonder where she’s going.

Sasha thought to herself as she continued eating dinner with her kids.

Her phone rang at about eight in the evening, and she walked over to answer the call.

“Hello?”

“Hey, Sasha! It’s been a while! How have you been lately?”

The person’s voice sounded like that of a cunning snake, and Sasha hung up the phone before switching it off without a second thought.

Ian noticed something was off about her reaction. “Who was it on the phone, Mommy? Was it Daddy?”

“No, it’s just a prank call,” Sasha replied with a forced smile before heading into the kitchen to do the dishes.

I swear, I’ll have someone kill that woman someday soon! She was lucky to have survived back then.

Having cut off all means of communication, Sasha was able to sleep well with her kids that night.

However, she was in for a big surprise the next morning when she saw a familiar face waiting for her while shopping for groceries at the supermarket.

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“Ms. Wand, I...”

“What, a broken leg wasn’t enough for you? Do you want to lose your life this time?”

Sasha's eyes were filled with an icy-cold hostility as she stared at the Jetroinian woman limping before her.

Akiko shuddered when she saw her face and recalled how she was dragged away to have her leg broken.

"Out of my way!" Sasha shouted impatiently.

Akiko simply stared at her nervously before tossing her crutches aside and kneeling down before her.

"Ms. Wand, please let me say what I came to say! I promise I'll leave right after! She'll kill me

if I don't deliver the message!" Akiko begged, while bowing with her head down on the ground.

As it turned out, Yancy wasn't able to locate Sasha after the latter cut off all means of communications, so she sent Akiko, who was still in Avenport instead.

Sasha was livid with rage, but she saw the attention they were receiving from the surrounding crowd and agreed to hear her out.

"Fine... What did you want to tell me?"

"Really? You'll hear me out?" Akiko looked up excitedly in response. "Well, it's nothing much,

really. Mrs. Tsurka wanted me to tell you she sent your family something. She said you should go look if you have the time."

"What did you say? What the hell did she send my family? What's this b*tch up to this time? Were those two bullets not enough for her? Does she want me to put another one in her?"

The expression on Sasha's face turned grim instantly, and she looked like she wanted to rip Yancy to shreds right then and there.

After all, there was no way she could possibly keep her cool knowing her dad was in danger.

Unfortunately, Akiko was just a messenger who didn't know all that much.

"I... I don't know... All she said was for you to rush over as soon as possible..."

That last sentence struck Sasha like a bolt from the blue. She threw her grocery basket aside as she ran out of the supermarket.

Oh, Dad... Please be all right!

She gave Sabrina a call and had her sister-in-law look after the kids at home while she drove

toward the Wand residence as quickly as she could.

Sasha had just arrived at the front door when she heard the housemaid yelling, "Mr. Wand! Mr. Wand!"

With her mind blank from anxiety, Sasha rushed into the house. "Dad! Dad..."

She finally saw what had happened at home, but it was all too late. Rufus was already lying motionless on the garden bench.

There was a recently opened parcel on the ground with some oxidized blue liquid inside.

"Ahhhhhhh!" Sasha screamed at the top of her lungs.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was in a hotel talking to Calvin on the phone.

Eric's men have yet to make their move after Frieda's body was brought to SteelFort, but I know they're lying in wait nearby. Those b*stards would surely strike the moment they hear about Frieda being transported. We'd better get her cremated as soon as possible!

"I have a suggestion, Mr. Hayes. Would you care to listen?"

"Go ahead."

"If you don't mind, we could cremate Mdm. Frieda right here in SteelFort. It's big enough and

has the firepower required. I know it may be a little disrespectful to do so, but rest assured that we will keep her ashes perfectly safe," said Calvin, who was only in his early twenties. Sebastian fell silent upon hearing that.

I wanted to give Frieda a proper burial as I owe her way too much while she was alive...

Due

to her mental illness and Frederick being the one to raise me, I rarely cared about her at all.

I

want to make it up to her as best I can, but now... I'm being pushed to the point that I can't even give her a proper burial.

"All right, we'll go with your suggestion."

He hung up the phone after that and slumped against the couch with his head hung low.

However, it wasn't long before he got another call from Karl, who was in charge of protecting Sasha.

"We've got trouble, Mr. Hayes! Something has happened to Mr. Wand!"

Sebastian jumped to his feet instantly. "What? What happened?"

"Yancy poisoned him. She really took the bait and made her move, sir. As Mrs. Hayes didn't answer her call last night, Yancy sent someone to deliver a message to her. We don't know what the message was, but Mrs. Hayes rushed over to the Wand residence immediately afterward and found her father unconscious."

Karl sounded both angry and anxious at the same time.

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Sebastian clenched his fists at the thought of that.

Yancy sure doesn't disappoint... She really took viciousness to a whole new level!

"How is he now?"

"He's already been sent to the hospital. I'm guessing she used a new type of chemical weapon, so ordinary hospitals probably can't save him!" Karl replied worriedly.

A substance capable of oxidizing instantly when the parcel is opened and poisoning the recipient upon inhalation? It's definitely some kind of specially engineered chemical! Given the stuff those b*stards usually do, I wouldn't be surprised if they really used a chemical weapon!

Sebastian's face turned gloomy upon hearing that. He then sprung to his feet, about to rush over to the hospital. However, he paused in his tracks when he suddenly recalled something.

"Mr. Hayes?"

"Go check on the situation, and contact the drug lords that we know," he said while sitting back down on the couch and returned to his usual calm demeanor.

Wait... Isn't he going to at least check on his father-in-law? This is a matter of life and death!

Mrs. Hayes would be devastated if he didn't show up!

Karl froze briefly at the thought and tried to persuade him by saying, "Mr. Hayes, I think you

should make a trip to the hospital... We can take care of everything else later."

By "everything else", he was referring to Sebastian's relationship with Sasha.

Even though they were talking on the phone, Karl could feel Sebastian's icy glare through the

screen. "What are you talking about? Everything is simply going according to plan, isn't it? You'd better not tell her anything about me and ruin my plan!"

That last sentence sent a shiver down Karl's spine. He quickly hung up the phone without another word.

It was already afternoon by the time Karl arrived at the hospital. He rushed over to the emergency ward and saw Sasha sitting outside with panic written all over her face.

"Mrs. Hayes?"

"Hmm?" Sasha looked up at him in confusion and stared blankly at him for a moment before realizing who he was.

Like a drowning person who had found a lifebuoy, she then leapt to her feet and looked behind him as she asked, "Mr. Frost? Is Sebastian here? Where is he?"

Unfortunately, she saw no one but Hayes Corporation's bodyguards in the corridor.

"Where is he?"

"I'm sorry, Madam. Mr. Hayes is currently with a client right now, so he won't be able to come over so soon."

Sasha's already pale face became as white as sheet upon hearing that.

"What? He's meeting a client? Did you tell him what happened to my dad?" she questioned Karl in disbelief, but he simply kept quiet.

Consumed by a sudden surge of disappointment and rage, Sasha went to look for Sebastian herself.

"Where are you going, Madam?" Karl asked as he caught her before she was about to run off.

"I'm going to find him and ask him if his work is more important than my dad's life! How dare he treat his father-in-law like this? Does he have any humanity left in him at all?"

Sasha

shouted like a madman while struggling with all her might.

Karl understood it was only natural for any sane person to break down when faced with such a situation.

However, all he could do was hold on to her tightly as he explained, "Calm down, Madam! Mr. Hayes isn't neglecting you or anything! He simply can't come right now! Rest assured that I've already contacted a bunch of people to help save your father!"

Having lost all sense of reason, Sasha continued yelling maniacally, "Bullsh*t! Sebastian is the one I want, not you!"

With no other option available, Karl could only strike her on the back of her head to knock her unconscious.

I'm sorry, Madam... You left me with no choice.

Terrified by what they had just witnessed, the doctors in the emergency ward didn't dare step forward until Karl laid her down on the bed.

"How is her father's condition?"

"He was poisoned. Being a doctor herself, she applied some acupuncture needles to his pressure points to stop the poison from spreading all over his body. He isn't in any imminent danger at the moment, but we have yet to identify the type of poison he was exposed to.

The lab is running an analysis as we speak..." the doctor explained Rufus' condition honestly.

Of f*cking course, they couldn't identify the poison!

Karl kept his thought to himself and simply said with a sigh, "Could you give me a sample? I have some friends who are knowledgeable about this sort of thing."

"Of course!"

Being at a loss, the doctors were more than happy to let him have the samples.

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Karl then instructed the doctors to let Sasha take a nap there before quickly leaving with the samples.

The weather grew incredibly chilly as the sky grew dark in the evening, and the temperature dropped even further when it drizzled.

As they left the doors to the emergency ward open to facilitate the reception of patients, a sudden gust of chilly wind blew on Sasha, waking her up.

"You're awake?" asked a nurse when she saw Sasha open her eyes.

Her eyelids fluttered for a bit as she slowly took in her surroundings before shifting her gaze toward the nurse. "What happened to me?"

"Someone came to visit your father earlier this afternoon. You got so agitated and passed out when you saw him. We've administered some sedatives, so please try to rest well," the nurse explained patiently.

What? I've been sleeping here the whole afternoon?

Realizing what had happened, Sasha threw the blanket aside and sat upright immediately.

"What about my dad? How is he now?"

She was in a hurry to see Rufus, but the nurse stopped her when she tried to get off the bed.

"Take it easy, Dr. Nancy. Your father is fine for the time being. The doctors have given him some medicine to stabilize his condition."

Judging by the way the nurse addressed me as Dr. Nancy, I can tell that she isn't treating me

like an outsider... So... Dad's condition is stabilized, huh...

Sasha felt slightly relieved upon hearing that.

"What medicine did they give him? Did you guys manage to find out what poisoned him?"

"No, it was that guy who came to see you earlier. He had someone else analyzed the sample, but they weren't able to determine its exact contents, so we could only administer the antidotes we have available."

The nurse told her everything about Karl, and she wasn't lying about not finding anything about the poison, either.

Yancy is an exceptionally cruel and psychopathic woman. She owns Sinch Enterprise in Xenhall and a team of specialists in charge of researching and developing new drugs. All the products that she has invented so far are still unavailable on the black market, but those products would surely bring her huge profits once they do! The drug lords Karl contacted could not determine the contents of the poison because they have never seen it before!

With that in mind, Sasha quickly got off the bed and grabbed her coat before running out of the emergency ward.

“Where are you going, Dr. Nancy?”

“There’s something I need to take care of. Please look after my dad for me while I’m gone!”
Sasha replied before disappearing behind the door.

She had to ask Karl what Rufus was poisoned with, where Sebastian was, and what he was playing at.

Even if we’re having a problem with our relationship right now, my dad’s life is on the line here! How could he be so cold-hearted toward his father-in-law?

After trudging through the chilly wind and rain for about thirty minutes, Sasha finally arrived at the Palace Hotel.

He has two incredibly cozy houses, and yet he chooses to stay at a hotel? Oh, the irony... She thought to herself as she entered the lobby with her clothes drenched and her hair all messy.

“Hello, miss! Would you like to book a room?”

“No, I want go to your penthouse suite,” a pale-faced Sasha replied emotionlessly.

The penthouse suite? Isn’t that the one currently occupied by the President of Hayes Corporation?

The lady at the front desk frowned immediately upon hearing that. “I’m sorry, miss. A VIP guest currently occupies the penthouse suite. We can’t let you in without his permission.”

“I’m his wife!” Sasha said coldly before making her way toward the elevator.

His wife? A woman all drenched and disheveled like that?

Everyone at the front desk was completely shocked by what they had just heard.

Naturally, they didn’t believe Sasha at all, but she was already in the elevator by the time they

regained their composure.

A few minutes later, Sasha was hammering away on the door of the penthouse suite while yelling at the top of her lungs, “Open the door, Sebastian!”

Sabrina’s words from the night before had calmed her down and gave her a glimmer of hope, but Sebastian’s cold and heartless actions that day had angered her to the core.

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After about two minutes of knocking, the hotel staff were about to take her away when the door opened suddenly, and Sebastian stood there in a white bathrobe.

“We’re sorry, Mr. Hayes! She...”

“It’s all right. Leave us,” Sebastian said casually while motioning at them to leave.

Sasha glared daggers at him because she couldn’t understand why he looked so carefree staying at a hotel while her father’s fate was still uncertain.

“Why are you here? Shouldn’t you be at the hospital?” he asked nonchalantly.

Sasha exploded with anger when she saw his lukewarm response and barged into the room,

yelling furiously, “Why am I here? Can’t you tell? What’s the meaning of this, Sebastian? My dad’s life is hanging on a thread! Aren’t you going to at least pay him a visit? You’re his

son-in-law, for goodness' sake!"

Despite her outburst, Sebastian simply shot her an indifferent glance and tossed her a dry towel as he said, "Didn't Karl tell you? I couldn't go see him because I was busy at the time."

Sasha was so mad that she hurled the towel aside and jabbed at his chest with her finger. "Busy? What could possibly be more important than my dad's life? Are you seriously that heartless?"

Regardless of her extremely emotional outburst, Sebastian's indifferent attitude remained unchanged.

"I had Karl head over in my place, didn't I? That crazy b*tch poisoned your dad because you crossed her, and now you're blaming me for not going to see him? Don't you think you're putting the cart before the horse here?"

His cruel response struck Sasha like a bolt from the blue, and she simply stood there speechless at what she heard.

He knew about the poison? So, this is his reason for being so cold and not going to the hospital?

She took some time to compose herself after the disheartening realization. "Yes, I'm the one

who crossed Yancy, but all I want is for you to help me out! You're my husband! Who else is going to help me if you don't?"

With that, the tears that she had been fighting to hold back came rolling down her cheeks uncontrollably.

For a split second, Sebastian felt his heart ache so much that he could barely hold the wineglass in his hand.

Yes, this is what it means to be ruthless! I never wanted for all of this to happen, but I have no choice! In order for you to live a better life, I must make myself the villain.

"All right, I'll go see Roxanne," he said while placing his wineglass down on the table.

Roxanne? Oh, right! Roxanne is a genius when it comes to medicine! She was the one who treated Sabrina when she was poisoned with Phantasia back then!

Sasha's eyes lit up, and she nodded profusely in response. "Okay, you go talk to her! I'll wait

for your reply!"

Had she known the disasters those words would bring her, she probably wouldn't have let him go that night.

After Sebastian left the hotel, Sasha spent the night in the penthouse suite.

The sky was already bright by the time she woke up the next day.

Sasha walked up to the window and saw the entire city covered in a thick layer of snow that resembled a white blanket.

She was spacing out at the beautiful scenery before her.

Brrr... Brrr...

Her phone began vibrating on the nightstand suddenly, snapping her out of her daze.

"Hello?"

"Hey, Sasha! I heard you need to save your dad?"

It's Roxanne!

Sasha got so agitated that she could barely talk properly. “Y-Yes, I do! Can you save him?
My

dad is currently in First Hospital!”

“Sure, I’ll head over right now. Wait there,” Roxanne replied readily with a chuckle and hung up the phone.

She agreed! Dad will be fine for sure! Sasha was so glad that she didn’t know what else to say.

She then quickly got changed and washed up before rushing over to the hospital in a cab.

Upon entering the hospital, Sasha saw Roxanne standing in the outpatient lobby, dressed in a wool hat and a bright red dress.

Huh... Isn’t it a bit cold for a dress like that?

Sasha wondered in confusion, but quickly dismissed that thought. She couldn’t care less about anything else, since her dad’s condition was her main priority.