

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 651

“Hey, Roxanne! My dad is inside!”

“Okay, lead the way!” Roxanne nodded with a smile and grabbed her handbag as she entered.

Hmm... It sure isn't like her to be so friendly all of a sudden... Oh, well... Maybe it's because

Sebastian begged her to help.

Sasha thought to herself as they made their way to the doctor in the laboratory.

“Here, this is the one. This is also Yancy's doing, so it should be similar to the one Sabrina was given previously, albeit a bit more advanced,” Sasha said while handing her the samples of the poison.

She had given Roxanne a brief explanation of what happened, hoping to aid her in developing an antidote sooner, but Roxanne simply flashed her an impatient look in response.

“I'll look at it myself. I have a record of the previous analysis, so you don't have to remind me about it.”

That response was typical of her, so Sasha thought little about it until she noticed a red spot on Roxanne's exposed neck when she bent over.

That looks like a hickey... Wait a minute... A hickey? Why would she have one? Did she get a new boyfriend or something?

Unaware that Sasha was spacing out while staring at her, Roxanne stood up after retrieving the samples and got ready to leave. “All right, let's go. We need to get some blood samples from your dad.”

Sasha took a few seconds to regain her composure and led Roxanne to her dad's ward.

As the latter brought little tools with her, Sasha had to borrow a syringe and ice box from the nurse to get the blood sample.

“Give him a little massage to get the blood flowing. Poisons like these will numb the heart first, so your dad's blood isn't fresh at the moment. I need to get a fresh sample for my analysis,” Roxanne instructed after examining Rufus, who was still unconscious.

Sasha did as told, and Roxanne leaned in closer to examine his eyes.

That was when Sasha's mind went blank after she caught a whiff of a very familiar fragrance from the woman's body.

“What are you doing? Hurry up and massage him!” Roxanne scolded her impatiently when she saw that her assistant had stopped moving.

After what seemed like forever, Sasha found herself asking, “You hate me, don't you? Why would you agree to save my dad?”

“Yeah, I do hate you. But then he came asking me for help, and I couldn't bring myself to refuse him.”

Roxanne did not attempt to hide it at all, and Sasha found herself freaking out when she heard that.

“That's it? You didn't make any requests in return?” she pressed on.

“Of course I did. I made him have dinner with me last night.”

Sasha lost control over her emotions and looked extremely agitated as she cut her off.

“Nonsense! You obviously had more than just dinner with him! What else did you make him do?”

Roxanne went pale at her words, and there was a hint of anger in her eyes as she quickly denied those accusations.

“What are you saying? What could I possibly make him do? He’s a grown man, for crying out

loud! You think I can just order him around like a slave? I can’t believe how unreasonable you’re being right now!”

Seeing as she refused to admit it, Sasha reached out and tore open her collar. The nurses came in when they heard the commotion. Everyone was surprised to see Roxanne’s neck and chest covered in hickeys.

Feeling embarrassed at having her secret exposed, she burned bright red and had a twisted expression on her face.

Sasha, on the other hand, was shaking uncontrollably from the devastation.

She felt like someone had kicked her off a ledge and she was lying weakly in a puddle of her

blood at the bottom of a deep canyon.

“Y-You... You b*tch! Why would you do this? Why?”

Roxanne retaliated by grabbing her by the arm. “Why, you ask? Don’t you know why? I’ve always loved him, but I could never have him! Now that you’ve delivered him right to my doorstep, how could I possibly refuse the offer?”

“You-”

“Besides, did you really think hypnosis is some magical bullet that’ll make people do anything you want them to? Because of his powerful will, I couldn’t even erase his memories

back then! You think I’d be able to hypnotize him into sleeping with me?”

That last sentence hit Sasha like a freight train.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter

652

Sasha stood rooted to the spot as her mind went blank. All she could do was stared at Roxanne in disbelief.

How? How did this happen? He would never lay a finger on this woman before, so... Last night... Why would he...

“Dr. Nancy? Dr. Nancy?” one nurse cried out when she noticed something was amiss.

While Sasha was staggering backward to hold herself steady, Roxanne’s words dealt yet another tremendous blow to her.

“You’re probably wondering why he’d sleep with me when he wouldn’t even touch me back then, huh? Well, I’ll tell you why. It’s because you’re filthy, Sasha! It’s only natural that a man

like him who values loyalty over everything else would seek comfort in a pure individual like myself!”

By combining her nasty insults with her intensive knowledge of psychology, Roxanne delivered maximum damage and crushed Sasha completely.

Ha! Take that, Sasha!

She thought to herself with a chuckle as she grabbed her stuff and walked off while Sasha lay weakly in a nurse's arms.

Unsure of what to do, the nurses could only lay the unconscious Sasha down on the bed next to her dad's.

It was the first time they had seen such despair throughout their time there.

By the time Sabrina found out about it, Roxanne had already gone home feeling proud as a peacock at her victory.

These b*stards!

Infuriated, Sabrina got on her bike and rode straight to Hayes Corporation.

"Ms. Sabrina? What... What are you doing here? Mr. Hayes said..."

"Out of my way!"

Unlike Sasha, Sabrina was no pushover. She sent the security guard flying with a kick.

As she was infamous for her violent behavior, everyone in the building steered clear after witnessing what she did.

There were only a few people left in the lobby by the time she entered the building, much to her delight.

Hmph, glad these guys know not to mess with me!

It didn't take long for Sabrina to reach the president's office.

"M-Ms. Sabrina..."

The staff in the president's office were so scared to see her that they were stammering and stuttering incoherently.

Some of those staff used to work with her back when she was in charge of the company, and that made them fear her even more, knowing exactly how hot-tempered and violent she was.

Sabrina walked straight up to Sebastian's door and kicked it open, shocking everyone with the loud noise.

Bang!

All eyes were instantly on her, including Sebastian, who was sitting at his desk.

"Ms. Sabrina? What are you..."

"Get the hell out of here if you value your life!" she shouted angrily at the senior staff in the office.

They looked at Sebastian and left after seeing him nodding slightly in response.

These siblings sure are a scary bunch!

With the office in complete silence after everyone left, Sabrina glared at Sebastian and asked, "What the hell are you playing at? Do you have any idea how crazy things have been lately?"

Sabrina has barely been home all this while, and she's talking to me about how crazy things are? What a joke!

"What, you got bored with living a peaceful life?" he returned with a sneer.

The look on Sabrina's face changed instantly. "What are you saying? I'm talking about your wife! What the hell is going on between you two? I heard you've been sleeping with that

b*tch Roxanne! Have you lost your mind? Why would you sleep with her?"

Her blood was boiling, and the mere mention of her brother sleeping with Roxanne disgusted her to the core.

Sebastian too, had a gloomy look on his face as he said, "Who I sleep with is none of your business!"

"I'm your sister, Sebastian! I have every right to control who you sleep with! Don't you f*cking

forget that you're a married man and a father of three! You can't afford to think with your d*ck anymore!"

Bam!

Livid with rage, Sebastian grabbed an ashtray from the table and hurled it at her feet.

This crazy b*tch! I'll tear her a new one if she doesn't stop running her mouth!

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 653

Fortunately for Sabrina, she had decent reflex and could move out of the way. Otherwise, there would've been blood all over the floor she was standing on.

"Have you forgotten why you're still standing here right now, Sabrina?" Sebastian shouted, coldly and angrily.

Those words were like salt on her wound, and Sabrina exploded with rage upon hearing them. "What do you mean by that, huh? How dare you bring that up now?"

She saw her banishment back then as the greatest humiliation of all time, but Sebastian couldn't care less about her feelings as he took things up a notch with his response.

"Why wouldn't I? Right now, I think that decision was the wisest one I've ever made in handling your case! Had Sasha not been with you at the time, I wouldn't have let you return at all!"

"You..."

With her eyes bloodshot from rage, Sabrina ran up to his desk and grabbed the telephone with both hands to smash his head.

Damn it, I've never felt this upset in my entire life! We're siblings, for goodness' sake! How could he do such a cruel thing to me for some other woman? Can he even hear what he's saying right now? I haven't really spoken to him ever since my return because I was waiting for him to apologize, but that apology never came...

Sabrina stopped herself when the telephone was inches away from her brother's head.

"Well? Go on, then! Hit me! Hit me, and Hayes Corporation will be yours!" Sebastian didn't even flinch in the slightest.

Her hands were trembling like crazy, but she eventually smashed the telephone on the desk instead.

"You'll regret this, Sebastian!" she spat those words out slowly.

Sebastian gave her a sarcastic nod in response. "You're right, I do regret it. I regret saving you back then."

Once again, she found herself staring at him speechlessly in disbelief.

What? Does he have any idea what he just said?

For someone who had been tough and arrogant her entire life, Sabrina found crying to be a sign of weakness. And yet, she couldn't stop her tears from rolling down her cheeks as she

said, "Okay... I see... Very well, then... You remember what you said today, Sebastian! See if

you won't regret it in the future!"

Sabrina then wiped the tears off her face and stormed out of the office, shocking Luke, who was on his way in.

He stood there and stared at her as she left, feeling as if something was driving him insane deep down inside.

"Why did you go that far, Mr. Hayes? She's your sister, not your wife."

"What difference does it make?" Sebastian asked with an indifferent look on his face, much to Luke's surprise.

However, the look of surprise faded when he realized the meaning behind those words.

He's right... They're both family to him, so there really is no difference.

Sabrina was long gone by the time Sasha returned to Frontier Bay.

The kids told her their aunt had left angrily on her motorcycle after hearing about her incident, and that she never came back ever since.

"Did something happen to Grandpa, Mommy?"

Having felt uneasy throughout the day, the kids brushed the housemaid aside and ran straight for their mother the moment they saw her.

Sasha stared at them before looking at the house that she had tidied up all by herself.

This place just feels cold and dead now.

"I'm a little tired, kids. Let me get some rest upstairs, okay?"

For the first time, she could not keep herself together in front of her kids.

Being the immature one of the three, Vivian pouted and was about to lunge at her, but Matteo and Ian stopped her in time.

"Okay, Mommy! Rest well. We won't disturb you."

"Yeah," Ian added with a nod.

With that, Sasha went into her room upstairs and lay motionless on her bed.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 654

She never thought the man whom she was head over heels in love with would spend a night

in bed with another woman for her sake.

She wasn't sure if she was in a position to blame him when she was the reason things had turned out as such.

Am I supposed to hold him accountable when he has approached her because of my absurd

request?

He can return the favor by granting her a fortune or allowing her to make a name out of herself over the night! Why hasn't he offered her something else? Why has he given in to her

request?

Does he really consider me his wife? Does he still care about this family of ours? Isn't he aware trust is the foundation of a marriage?

Slouching against the couch, torrents of grief streamed down Sasha's cheeks since things had gotten to the point of no return.

The faces of the three little ones outside of her room scrunched up when they heard their mother weeping.

“Is Mommy crying because of Grandpa?”

Vivian, who had always been the clingiest amongst all, could barely suppress the urge to cry

when she heard her mother weeping.

Ian and Matteo went dead silent as they were aware that might be the reason their mother was upset.

Similarly, the dejected Matteo asked with a pair of welled-up eyes, “Ian, what are we supposed to do? Are we supposed to visit Grandpa?”

Ian responded with a frown and thought there was nothing much they could do to turn the tables. Thus, he thought of approaching their father for his aid.

The three little ones made their way downstairs in an attempt to confront their almighty father the reason their mother was upset when their father was capable of almost everything.

Unfortunately, a handsome and young man got in their way the moment they made their way downstairs.

The man asked, “Where are you guys going?”

Huh? Who’s this handsome man?

Vivian, who had always been a huge fan of good-looking men, stopped weeping and asked, “Who are you? Why have I never seen you around before?”

Calvin couldn’t get used to the little girl’s affectionate look and mellifluous voice. He answered while looking elsewhere, “Hello, Vivian. My name is Calvin. Your father has sent me to pick you and your brothers up.”

It turns out Daddy has sent him to pick us up!

The little girl was thrilled and sprinted in the direction of the good-looking young man without waiting for his brothers.

The little girl couldn’t care less and wrapped his arms around Calvin’s leg. “Sure! Why don’t you bring us to him? We have something to ask him!”

The young man thought of fleeing the scene since no one had ever been so affectionate around him when he was merely an orphan.

Had Frederick not taken his brother and him in back in the day, they might have long starved to their death.

In short, he had never encountered someone as adorable as Vivian being so affectionate around him.

“W-Why don’t you return to your brothers’ side?”

“No! I want you to give me a lift!” The little girl, who had no intention of moving away from the man, insisted she wanted no one apart from him to hold her in his arms.

In the end, Calvin held her in his arms as requested. He couldn’t believe a little girl was capable of startling him when he was afraid of nothing else.

Instead of getting in their way, the little girl’s brothers went after the duo since Calvin had been sent by their father to pick them up.

Little did they know that was the last time they had the chance to set foot in the place.

Sasha fell into a deep slumber after bawling her eyes out for a long time.

By the time she was roused from her sleep, she found out it was already late evening. It's already so late! If that's the case, Dad—

She jumped out of bed and dashed out of the bedroom halfway through her process of thought.

"Mrs. Hayes, are you finally awake?"

The moment she walked downstairs, she saw a housemaid standing next to the dining table, waiting for her in a courteous manner.

Sasha was startled by the housemaid's presence as she couldn't recall hiring a figure of that

sort. Nonetheless, she had no time for the mysterious maid.

"Where's Ian?"

"Mr. Hayes said no one would be available to keep an eye on them. Thus, he has sent someone to pick them up to Hayes Residence."

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 655

The housemaid answered Sasha's query instead of lying to her.

Hayes Residence? Well, I think it's great since others are available to keep an eye on them and tend to their needs.

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief and brought herself to the foyer to get herself changed into another pair of shoes before heading out.

"Mrs. Hayes, are you heading out?"

"Mmm."

Out of the blue, the housemaid announced, "Mr. Hayes has just called and mentioned he will

be back in a few minutes. Aren't you going to join him for a meal before heading out?"

As a result, Sasha felt her limbs turning rigid when she found out Sebastian would be home to join her for a meal.

It sounded too good to be true. As much as she had her fair share of doubts, she just couldn't bring herself to leave the house once she found out the man would be back.

In the end, she returned to the dining room and saw the man who had been staying away from him over the past two days showing up in front of her.

"It's Mr. Hayes! He's finally back!" the housemaid announced at the top of her lungs and rushed in the direction of the entrance to welcome Sebastian.

Sasha's heart skipped a beat when she thought she no longer had a thing for the man. It turned out that wasn't the case since she was on pins and needles at his presence.

A few minutes later, they heard familiar footsteps closing in the direction of the villa. The man finally showed up in the foyer.

"Mr. Hayes, welcome back!"

"Where's Sasha?"

Sebastian got himself changed into a pair of indoor sandals while inquiring Sasha's whereabouts.

Sasha, who was merely a few feet away in the dining room, could feel her heart racing when

she heard his question.

"Mrs. Hayes is right over there! She had been waiting for you ever since I told her you would

be back for dinner!" The housemaid took over Sebastian's coat and ushered him to the dining room.

Sebastian went dead silent when he caught a glimpse of Sasha in the dining room. It was impossible for them to get affectionate around one another since their children weren't around to keep the conversation going on.

Shortly after Sebastian got his hands washed after making his way home, his heart started aching when he saw the dishes on the dining table.

He was overwhelmed by the familiar sensation and the things awaiting him back in the day.

"Hurry up and finish your meal! I'm sure you're hungry after such a long day!"

Instead of bringing up anything, Sasha started savoring the dishes as soon as he joined her at the dining table.

Things remained awkward throughout the meal. They could barely enjoy the dishes the housemaid had prepared beforehand as things were no longer the same.

Instead of breaking the silence, he started savoring the dishes in a similar manner.

A short while later, Sasha broke the silence and mentioned, "Roxanne dropped by the hospital today."

"Mmm."

"She had promised to do me a favor and create the antidote for Dad."

He replied nonchalantly, "I'm aware of that as well."

Sasha closed her eyes and recalled the incident in the morning. All of a sudden, she felt a strong urge to puke and couldn't bring herself to finish her meal anymore.

She mustered her courage and blurted out the question she had been keeping to herself, "D-Don't you have anything else to tell me?"

The man opposite him finally brought himself to a halt as he couldn't bear to hurt her more than he had and thought it was time to tell her everything.

"What else are you expecting?"

"Had you spent the night with Roxanne? Why had she agreed to do me a favor to save Dad?"

Sasha was on the verge of letting loose of her emotions. Out of the blue, she opened her welled-up pair of eyes and glared at the man in front of her.

Sebastian responded with a frown and asked, "Does it really matter when you have gotten your hands on the thing you need?"

Unable to pull herself together anymore, she smashed everything in front of her to the ground and yelled, "No! I have never ever asked you to forsake yourself for my sake!"

"What else am I supposed to do when you're aware I'm the only one she wants? I can't think

of anything else apart from forsaking myself for the sake of your father! How else am I supposed to force her into submission?"

Sasha was baffled by his reply since his rhetorical questions suggested he thought he had done nothing wrong.

Is he indicating that's the only thing he has in mind? Is he holding me accountable for the affair he's having with another woman?

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 656

Sasha fell into a vicious cycle of despair when she thought things would never work out

between them anymore.

The heartbroken Sasha gasped out her suggestion, "Sebastian, let's file for divorce."

The eyes of the man opposite her widened in disbelief when he heard her bringing up the suggestion to sever ties with one another.

Sitting opposite her, his fastened grips started shivering under the dining table. He felt awful as if an important part of his had been pulled apart against his will.

"I think you have spent a night in bed with her just to get me back for lying at you. It's nothing more than revenge, isn't it? Well, it's a huge success because I'm giving up on you for good."

Sasha exposed Sebastian's intention in a calm and collected tone as she couldn't care less about filing for divorce with the man anymore.

Sebastian's angst was written all over his face. Staring at her in the eyes, he repeated his question, "Have you made up your mind?"

"We can proceed with the procedures immediately if you're ready. Speaking of which, I hope

you won't stop Matteo and Vivian from leaving with me."

She carried on with the conversation and brought up her condition.

After much considerations, Sebastian brought himself up and marched in the direction of his bag. When he returned, he took her by surprise with the divorce settlement agreement. Sasha responded with a self-deprecating smirk and thought it was time for her to stop being hopeful.

Without a second thought, she officiated the agreement and brought herself away from the dining room.

All of a sudden, the man behind him asked, "I don't think it's a great idea for our children to live apart from their siblings just because of our divorce. Shall we grant them the freedom to visit either of us whenever they wish to for the sake of their growth?"

Sasha brought herself to a halt since she wasn't sure if it was a great idea. She just couldn't process the things the man had brought up out of the blue after going through a major heartbreak a few seconds ago.

"I guess it's fine?"

She staggered her way out of the house seconds after she finished her sentence.

Instead of boarding the car, she braced herself through the heavy downpour and hailed a cab to a certain somewhere.

The housemaid asked, "Mr. Hayes, are you sure it's fine to let Mrs. Hayes wander off alone in

the middle of the night?"

Sebastian remained silent and crumpled the agreement, smashing the dishes on the table with all his might to take out the emotions he had been suppressing.

Someday, I'll make the Jadesons bear the consequences of their actions!

The dejected Sasha was completely drenched by the time she showed up at the hospital.

Ironically, she had shown up at the hotel for Sebastian in a similar manner the last night.

Nonetheless, she thought she might stand a chance to reignite the passion she had for him, but after spending another day apart from the man, she knew it was impossible.

"Dr. Nancy? W-What's wrong with you? Why are you completely drenched? You need to get

yourself changed! Otherwise, you're going to catch a cold! You can't afford to fall sick when your father needs you!"

The nurse was astonished by Sasha's presence. She returned to Sasha's side with a towel, but Sasha remained silent and strode in the direction of her father's ward.

There's no way I'm allowing myself to catch a cold because my father needs me more than ever! I ran away from my parents when I was eighteen! There's no way I'm running away from them again!

"Dad, you don't have to worry because I'll do everything just to save you even if it comes at the cost of my life!"

Staring at her unconscious father on the bed, the weeping woman grasped her father's hand

and placed it on her cheeks.

"You're finally back! Have you found the antidote for your father?"

Out of nowhere, Sasha's uncle, Jackson, showed up in the ward with a vacuum flask.

Sasha's aunt, Sharon, was right behind her uncle.

Seconds after Sasha snapped out of bewilderment, she wiped her tears dry and asked,

"Uncle Jackson, what brings you and Aunt Sharon here today?"

"Why don't you tell me where have you been throughout the day? The hospital told us you were nowhere to be seen after getting yourself involved in a fight with another woman!"

The irritated Jackson glared at his niece in the eyes and confronted her in return.

Sasha was astonished when she recalled she had spent the day doing nothing and left her father alone in the ward.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 657

She had no intention to explain herself. Thus, she made something up and said, "I-I have headed out to get the antidote."

"Have you found it or not? Just what the heck is wrong with you? Why are you picking on her

when we need her help? Can't you do your father a favor and turn a blind eye for the time being?"

Sharon, who would rarely poke her nose into other's business, remarked, "Indeed, Sasha's the one who has gotten overly worked up."

Surprised by the remark, it took Sasha a few seconds to gather her thoughts. Once she returned to her senses, she announced with a nod, "I'll keep that in mind and take care of it. I'll definitely keep Dad safe at all costs."

Her uncle and aunt felt a sense of relief due to Sasha's words of assurance. Thus, they left after spending another few minutes in the ward.

After spending another few minutes to decide on her next best course of action, Sasha retrieved her phone and made a call.

"Hello? I'm Sasha."

"Sasha? Have you changed your mind?"

Thrilled by the call in the middle of the night, the woman on the other end had no intention to conceal her emotions at all.

Sasha closed her eyes to suppress the strong murderous intent she felt to carry on with the conversation.

She brought herself to the window and asked, “Why don’t you tell me the things you need from me to set my father free?”

“What do I need from you?” Yancy burst out laughing since Sasha had indicated she would yield herself at her mercy.

“I don’t need anything from you, Sasha! Instead, why don’t you do me a favor and retrieve the

letters I have written Frederick from Hayes Residence.”

To Sasha’s surprise, the woman on the other end brought up a seemingly simple request as the things she needed was merely letters she had written Frederick.

Why does she want to get her hands on those when he’s no longer around? On top of that, why can’t she send someone to retrieve those on her behalf when she has so many top-notch hitmen on her end?

“The thoughts you have in mind are flattering me! Sebastian had long gotten rid of the hitmen I sent to infiltrate the place ever since Ken failed to take his target out!”

It merely took Yancy a few seconds to rule out the things Sasha had in mind as Sasha went dead silent when she heard Yancy.

Sasha gaped at Yancy’s speculation because the woman on the other end was spot on.

Irrked, she yelled, “You should’ve seen it coming!”

“Well, that’s precisely the reason I’m asking you to do me a favor! I mean, you don’t think I can count on Akiko when she couldn’t even take you out, do you?”

Out of nowhere, Yancy brought up Akiko—the woman disguising herself as Sasha’s assistant for a long time.

Sasha started shivering in anger, but she had to keep those to herself as she was in desperate need of the antidote to save her father.

“How am I supposed to trust you when there’s a chance of you deceiving me?”

“As soon as you hand over the things I need to Akiko, she’ll give you the thing you need in return. Speaking of which, don’t think of approaching her because she won’t get her hands on the thing you need until you’re done.”

Gritting her teeth in indignation, Sasha couldn’t believe Yancy had all sorts of countermeasures in place to keep her at the bay.

Her face turned pale and haggard. She grasped the phone with all her might and closed her eyes to make up her mind.

In the end, she knew she had to honor the deal since she wasn’t given much of an option in the race against time.

The temporary measure they had in place would merely last his father another day. In other words, his father’s life would be at stake if she couldn’t get her hands on the antidote in time.

On top of that, the only thing Yancy needed was the letters she had sent Frederick back in the day. Thus, Sasha thought it wasn’t much of a big deal.

As a safety precaution, she would peruse the contents of the letters and omit the ones harming the Hayes if there were any.

As soon as Sasha ensured she would get it done in no time, she wrapped up the conversation and hung up the call.

I need to get my hands on the antidote!

Sebastian felt awful since he was the only one at Frontier Bay. He thought a huge part of

him had been extracted against his will.

Out of nowhere, Karl showed up and announced, “Mr. Hayes, we have found Mrs. Hayes.” Slouching against the couch, Sebastian, who had lost himself in a train of thought, returned to his senses and asked, “Where is she?”

“She hailed a cab and made her way to Hayes Residence shortly after her conversation with Yancy.”

Karl recalled the timeline of Sasha’s series of movements during her time at the hospital and shared the details with Sebastian.

Why is she on her way to Hayes Residence? Has the vicious woman finally made up her mind to take action?

He felt a sense of relief and thought he could stop acting in front of the ones he held dear in mind soon.

Hence, he instructed, “Just leave her alone and keep an eye on her from time to time.”

“Yes, Mr. Hayes.”

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 658

Instead of making his way out of the study, he asked after pausing for a few seconds, “Mr. Hayes, why have you caused Mrs. Hayes to misperceive something’s going on between you

and Ms. Rocke when Ms. Rocke was merely there for a short while—”

Karl’s voice trailed off toward the end because he was well aware Roxanne had merely spent half an hour in Sebastian’s room last night.

He had been keeping an eye on Sebastian outside of the hotel. Thus, he knew they couldn’t do much within half an hour.

She mentioned something along the line of hypnotizing Mr. Hayes when she was at the hospital! I’m pretty sure she has been lying again because there was no way she could get everything done within thirty minutes!

As confused as Karl might be, Sebastian had no intention to explain himself.

Sebastian went dead silent for a long time. In the end, he said in a dejected tone, “It doesn’t really matter as long as it gets her to sign.”

Karl didn’t even flinch when he had to take their foes out on the battlefield—he couldn’t believe he would have a hard time catching his breath due to a mundane issue between a husband and a wife.

What the heck is going on? Urgh! That’s it! I’m getting out of here!

The infuriated Karl stomped his way out of the study.

Two hours later, someone from Hayes Residence informed Sebastian that Sasha had sneaked her way into the late Frederick’s bedroom and retrieved a stack of something from a locked wardrobe.

Karl felt a strong urge to figure out the things Sasha had retrieved, but he was afraid of confronting the woman in fear of alarming their foes after plotting against them for such a long time.

Thus, they had a long night since they had different things in mind.

Sasha finally returned to the ward with the stack of letters and found out those were nothing more than love letters with lustful contents.

In spite of being a woman, Yancy was the aggressive one. She didn't bother to conceal the sort of lust she had for Frederick and shared the wild fantasies she had with him.

Sir, I have never seen such a masculine figure throughout my entire life! I think I have a thing for you!

Sir, how does it feel to kiss me on the lips? I'm sure it feels different, doesn't it? Don't you think I'm better than your wife?

Sir, I need you! Can you please drop by my place and keep me company?

Sasha could barely brace herself through the lustful contents and felt a strong urge to puke by the end of the session.

As a matter of fact, those couldn't be considered love letters when she was just a mistress writing in to seduce a married man. It was the only mean of communication since phones weren't a thing back then.

The shameless woman had the audacity to seduce the man in an attempt to lure him into betraying his wife and family.

Ironically, Yancy did a great job pretending to be an innocent woman during the time spent with Sasha's mother, Heather.

Yancy had been playing the victim and told Heather she was never the one at fault. She even

mentioned something along the line of Frederick being the persistent one, hitting on her over and over again.

She claimed the pervert had ruined her life when she was supposed to be having the best time of her life as the heiress of a renowned family.

Truth be told, Frederick was merely in his early thirties since they had just welcomed the newborn, Sabrina, to the family.

However, Yancy had the audacity to shame him in front of others, calling him an old pervert when she was the one addressing him in an intimate manner.

Unable to withstand the disgusting content of the letters anymore, Sasha cast the stack of letters on the desk and yelled, "She's just a shameless woman!"

I guess it's true when others claim shameless people are the nastiest opponents!

Sasha stuffed the letters into a plastic bag and thought of bringing those to Akiko early in the morning.

Others would think those were nothing more than a stack of letters from Yancy to Frederick in an attempt to drive him away from his family.

In other words, no one would figure out those had always been the crucial part of Yancy's evil plan to get her revenge against the man she deemed heartless.

Jayne wouldn't stop picking on Frederick due to Frieda's presence, but Frederick had never thought of leaving his family.

On top of that, he couldn't allow others to figure out Sebastian and Frieda's relationship and the fact Sebastian wasn't his biological son.

Therefore, there was no way he would file for divorce with Jayne as much as his wife couldn't stand the presence of those she deemed outsiders.

He stopped getting in touch with Yancy when he felt things were about to spiral out of control.

Similarly, Yancy, who had tasted success, was against the idea of living a life inferior to her

peers. She was determined to drag others to hell with her merely because her life was a complete mess.

That was precisely the reason she started writing the man the letters with lustful contents as soon as he warned her to stay away from him.

Afraid Jayne would make a fuss out of the presence of those letters, Frederick had no choice but to keep those in hiding.

The things others deemed a stack of letters were the trump cards Yancy could leverage to achieve the sort of life she had been seeking.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 659

Sasha made her way to the designated location early in the morning.

The city had been raining cats and dogs over the night. Thus, one would easily slip and fall should one fail to keep an eye on their steps.

Sasha hailed a cab to a supermarket in the central region of the city and saw Akiko as soon as she alighted from the cab.

Akiko stammered at the presence of Sasha, “M-Ms. Wand—”

Instead of losing her cool, Sasha glared at Akiko in the eyes and asked in a callous tone, “Where’s the thing I need?”

Akiko handed over the things she had brought along with her hands shivering against her will.

It was evident the antidote was inside the delicate-looking box. Sasha stretched her hands and instructed, “Hand it over to me!”

Akiko turned around with her eyes widened in horror. She started begging Sasha, “M-Ms. Wand, can you please hand over the things you have brought to me?”

She was afraid of the things awaiting her should she fail to complete the assigned tasks. Horrified, her legs started shivering again.

Sasha was well aware of the things Akiko had brought up. Instead of trying to make Akiko’s life miserable, Sasha handed over the stack of letters to Akiko.

“Is Ken and Hanako your siblings?”

“Y-Yes!”

Akiko retrieved the things Sasha brought along and completed the deal.

Similarly, Sasha heaved a long sigh of relief when she got her hands on the antidote she needed for her father.

“If that’s the case, are you aware of the reason behind your siblings’ demise?”

“H-Huh?” Akiko looked at Sasha in the eyes since Sasha brought up an unexpected topic of the blue when they were in the middle of a trade.

Why is she asking the obvious when she’s the one who has brought upon their demise?

Akiko wasn’t as intimidated as she was anymore when she recalled the presence of her deceased siblings. To be precise, her angst was written all over her face.

Sasha had been observing the changes in Akiko’s emotions. As a result, she chuckled and asked, “Has Yancy told you we were the ones behind your siblings’ demise?”

“Are you suggesting that’s not the case?”

“Of course! She had sent your brother to take Mr. Hayes Sr. out! In other words, she was the

one behind your brother’s demise! There was no way Channing could take him out if she

wished to keep him safe!”

As the woman in front of her remained silent, Sasha added, “Also, Hanako had brought upon

her very own demise by dancing to Yancy’s tune. She shouldn’t have been my doppelganger

when there was no way she could deceive others.”

A few seconds of pause later, she explained, “I mean, even if she could deceive others and get others to acknowledge her as Sasha, you don’t think she could deceive Sebastian, do you? Xenia, who had tried something similar, was sent to Yancy and beaten to a pulp in the end. You don’t think Yancy is going to forgive your sister, do you?”

Akiko’s face turned pale and haggard in a few seconds after figuring out the truth.

No! I’m sure she’s lying! There’s no way Mrs. Tsurka will lie to me when she has brought us up ever since we were young! She would never put our lives at stake!

Akiko staggered in disbelief and returned to the side of the man hiding in the dark throughout the entire session.

The man snatched the things Akiko had retrieved from Sasha and fled the scene without a second thought instead of bringing Akiko away with him.

She rushed in the direction of the man and yelled, “No, Koizumi! You can’t leave me alone! Please bring me away with you!”

Unfortunately, her effort was to no avail as she fell due to the slippery floor.

The helpless foreigner started wailing in the middle of nowhere, “N-No! You can’t leave me alone! I’m making my way back to Jetroina as well!”

It was then she found out they were merely pawns of the vicious woman as Sasha had told her a few minutes ago.

Staring dead ahead, the weeping Akiko muttered to herself with a determined look, “Yancy, I’ll definitely avenge my siblings and get the better of you!”

On the other hand, Sasha returned to the hospital as soon as she got her hands on the antidote.

Jackson and Sharon had long made their way to the hospital. They asked the moment they saw Sasha, “Sasha, where’s the antidote?”

Sasha unlocked the box and retrieved the syringe with colorful solution.

She stopped getting her hopes high with Roxanne ever since she figured out Sebastian had spent a night with Roxanne.

Sasha was utterly disgusted and couldn’t bring herself to rely on Roxanne. Otherwise, she would get reminded of the things she had to go through whenever she saw her father.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 660

Without a second thought, Sasha injected the so-called antidote.

A short while later, Rufus, who had been unconscious for a few days, moved his fingers and opened his eyes.

Unable to contain his excitement, the thrilled Jackson yelled, “H-He’s finally awake!”

Sasha was equally thrilled. She grasped her father’s hand and started sniffing all over again.

“D-Dad, you’re finally awake!”

Rufus felt as if he had just roused from a lucid dream. He could barely see those around

him, but he could hear his daughter crying next to him.

After being unconscious for such a long time, he couldn't even recall the things he had gone through over the past few days.

Jackson thought of something and instructed Sharon, "Hurry up and go get the doctor over to check on him!"

"Alright!"

Sharon finally returned to her senses and rushed out of the ward to get the doctor.

Rufus had long regained his consciousness and returned to his usual self once the doctor made his way to the ward.

"How have you guys gotten rid of the toxin in his system? Is this the antidote devised by the lady who has shown up in the ward yesterday?" the attending physician exclaimed after conducting a series of check-ups.

Sasha went dead silent instead of answering the attending physician's question.

On the other hand, Sharon answered on Sasha's behalf, "We have acquired someone else's

aid to devise the antidote. Speaking of which, is the patient fine?"

The doctor responded with a nod and remarked in a serious tone, "He's currently fine, but it has taken quite a toll on his system. If it's possible, allow him to take a long break once he's discharged from the hospital."

If Dad needs a long break, I'll bring him abroad for some time with me! I have no intention to stay around! I guess it's about time to go for a short vacation!

Once Sasha made up her mind, she shared her decisions with Jackson and Sharon after making their way out of the ward.

Sharon wasn't particularly against the idea, but Jackson asked, "What about your children? Are you sure Sebastian isn't against the idea?"

Sasha smirked when she heard her uncle's question. She thought he was in no position to stop her when they had filed for divorce.

Nonetheless, she kept those to herself and told Jackson and Sharon to take care of themselves when she wasn't around.

She also mentioned she would acquire Lance's aid to manage Wand Enterprise for the upcoming financial year.

Shortly after she wrapped up their conversation, she made her way into the ward and dropped by Hayes Residence after spending another few hours with her father.

She thought of bringing her children away for her upcoming trip as she would be leaving for quite a long time.

After all, Sebastian mentioned he wasn't against the idea of their children spending time with either of them even after their divorce.

To her surprise, the three little ones were nowhere to be seen the moment she reached Hayes Residence.

"Saul, where's Matteo, Ian, and Vivian?"

"Huh? Are you here for my nephews and niece?" Saul was startled when he noticed Sasha was there for her children.

Sasha gaped at Saul's reply and thought Sebastian must have taken their children away from her again.

Out of the blue, a housemaid walked out of the children's room when Sasha was about to

make a call.

She announced, "Mrs. Hayes, are you here for your children? Mr. Hayes had sent someone to pick them up and instructed him to send them to the Soprano family last night."

The Soprano family?

Sasha stared at the housemaid in disbelief and lost herself in another process of thought.

Is this one of his attempts to get his revenge against me for sneaking my way into his family's residence and smuggling a few trivial letters without his consent?

Why has he sent them to the Soprano family when he's not even keeping in touch with them after the passing of his so-called mother?

If that's the case, is the Soprano family aware of the truth behind Frieda's identity as well?

Sasha reached for her phone and made a call without a second thought.

"Hello?"

Sasha couldn't get used to it since it merely took the person on the other end of the call a few seconds to pick up the call.

"I'm currently at Hayes Residence. Why have you sent our children to the Soprano family?"

"They told me they wished to meet our children in person after figuring out the truth of my mother's identity."

Sebastian was no longer the indifferent man he had been ever since a few days ago. She thought he was the man she was once deeply in love with again.

Is he feeling a sense of relief after filing for divorce with me?

Smirking, Sasha remarked, "I'm just surprised because they're not around when I'm here to pick them. Also, my father has finally regained consciousness. I'll bring him away to Clear for a year. What sort of plan do you have for our children?"

She thought of sharing the things she had in mind with the man as she was reluctant to waste her time, making another call in the future.

To her surprise, the person on the other end went dead silent when he heard her upcoming plan.

What's wrong? Is he disgusted or something? Am I not supposed to share my upcoming plan with him just because we're no longer related?

When Sasha was about to hang up the call, Sebastian asked, "I don't think it's wise to bring them along with you since you need to take care of your father. On top of that, it's about time for a new semester. Since you're heading there for a year, I think it's better for them to stay here. What do you think?"

He had indirectly made himself clear he was against the idea of her taking their children along with her for a year.