

The Love that Never Really Dies
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After having dealt with Sabrina in the hospital, Sasha had a pretty pleasant day.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon, and she needed to go and pick up her children.

"Sorry, but I have to leave first. Could you please help me take over this patient for the time being? I'll see if it's possible for surgery when I come to work tomorrow."

Sasha notified the doctor on duty before she left because she had an emphysema patient who needed an operation.

The doctor took the medical record and nodded.

"Alright, Dr. Nancy. However, why would you be in charge of this type of patient? Since you're in TCM, you won't be much help if surgery is needed, right?"

"I was told that the patient is allergic to anesthesia, so Mr. Jackson has arranged for me to administer his anesthesia during surgery."

Sasha explained to the doctor while taking off her white coat.

Cases like that happened quite frequently. Since some people were allergic to anesthesia, the hospital could only come up with a different solution to anesthetize them.

Furthermore, TCM's acupuncture was undoubtedly the best there is.

Upon leaving the hospital, Sasha got into a cab and went to pick up the children from the preschool.

What am I going to cook tonight?

On the way there, she began brainstorming what to prepare for dinner that night. After all, it

wouldn't only be the three of them having dinner anymore.

However, when she arrived at the preschool and picked up the three little ones, she realized that they looked rather dejected.

“What’s wrong with the three of you? Why do you look so gloomy?”

Sasha asked curiously.

While they were finding the right words to say, the quick-witted Matteo spoke up first, “Let’s

not get discouraged yet. Daddy only said he didn’t have time. Maybe he’ll be free tonight

when he gets off work?”

“That’s true,” Vivian responded in agreement with Matteo.

After hearing that, Ian was in a better mood. Then, the three children followed their mother

home happily.

“My darlings, what do you feel like having for dinner?”

“I want to eat fish! Mommy’s delicious and freshly steamed fish!”

“Um... I want to eat ribs, pork ribs. Remember to add more sugar, Mommy.”

The four of them then went to the supermarket. The moment they heard Sasha’s question,

they started chattering away happily.

Seeing that, Sasha smiled as she attentively took note of their requests.

However, she noticed that one of the children wasn’t talking much, and it was Ian who was

born with a silver spoon.

This little one might not have a clue about all this.

Sasha lowered her head to look at the little guy who was also carrying a small basket.

Seeing his siblings rambling on about what they wanted at the vegetable section, Ian

became anxious as he did not have the slightest clue about food.

Thinking that it was rather adorable, she asked, “Little Ian, what do you feel like eating?”

Perhaps I’ll cook clams with vermicelli for you, is that alright?”

Along with the children, she arrived at the seafood section and pointed toward the clams

that were actively spitting bubbles.

Ian’s big eyes instantly lit up as he replied, “Alright!”

He nodded his head in approval.

After she had chosen a few fresh clams, she brought them to the weighing counter.

Once they were done with their grocery shopping and were ready to leave, Ian suddenly tugged her arm and asked, "What about Daddy?" "Huh?" Sasha was stunned. His daddy? Her heart jolted for a moment as a hint of uneasiness crept up her face. Frankly, she wasn't too keen on having that man come to her apartment for meals again. Wasn't it awkward enough last night? However, Ian was gazing at her eagerly, so they went to pick up a piece of premium steak from the meat section eventually. "Alright, we have bought some for Daddy as well. Let's go home." "Alright!" Ian finally nodded his head cheerfully. A few hours later, Sasha stared at the plate of steak that had gone cold on the dining table and couldn't help but feel slightly disappointed.

She had gone through a lot of trouble to fry that piece of steak. But it ended up being a waste of seasoning, cooking oil, and natural gas. After Sasha had put away the used plates and cutlery, she picked up the steak and dumped it into the trash can without hesitation. Matteo and Ian were stunned. Even Vivian, who had always been clingy to her mother, pouted her lips and quietly went to watch cartoons when she felt the latter's sudden change in mood. That evening, the atmosphere in the apartment wasn't as joyful as the previous night. When it was time to go to bed and the lights were turned off in the nursery, Matteo crawled into Ian's bed and started complaining, "What's going on? Why didn't Daddy come tonight?" Ian was at a loss for words. He couldn't come up with an explanation as well, so he just sulked. Upon seeing that, Matteo let out a sigh and said, "Forget it. We should come up with another

plan. I guess Daddy might really be busy. By the way, I heard people in the preschool talking about a holiday today.”

“What?”

While chatting in the dark, Ian didn't seem to understand what his brother meant.

Suddenly, Matteo smiled wryly next to him and uttered, “I know what to do. We can ask the preschool to organize some fun activities and invite all the parents to come. Hehe!

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The little one grinned smugly in the dark.

It was true that in order for his father and mother to reconcile, there was no better way than getting them to spend some time together.

Satisfied with his solution, he fell into a slumber.

However, little did they know that their plans could not catch up with unforeseeable events

as something happened to their father and mother the very next day.

“Ms. Wand, are you at work?”

Luke had called Sasha while she was on the way to the hospital.

Upon hearing that, she nodded and replied, “I'm just about to arrive at the hospital. Is

something wrong?”

“Well, yes. It's...”

Luke suddenly stammered, “It's just that the President told me to inform you to go to the civil affairs office.”

“What did you just say?”

Sasha, who had just arrived at the hospital's entrance, closed the car door swiftly while

thinking that something was wrong with her hearing.

Civil affairs office? What is he saying?

Sasha was stunned as it all happened too abruptly. What did he mean?

The moment she entered the hospital, Luke uttered over the phone,

“Didn't you ask for a

divorce? Mr. Hayes said that he could take some time off work today...”

Sasha finally understood.

She immediately stopped in her tracks with her cell phone in her hand. With a buzz in her head, her mind blanked out as she froze on the spot.

Divorce!

So he had asked his assistant to call me early in the morning for a divorce.

That's right. Didn't I want to divorce him too?

She had agreed to it herself that day at the Hayes residence, and the Hayes family's

household register was still in her bag.

At that thought, Sasha finally calmed down.

It was as if her body was only left with numbness after experiencing a devastating trauma.

Her face was cold and expressionless while she stared ahead blankly.

Then she forced a

smile and said, "Alright, but I have to perform an operation first. I'll go over after I'm done."

"Alright."

Luke didn't dare to continue the conversation. As soon as he heard that she had agreed, he

immediately let out a long sigh and hung up the phone.

Sasha wasn't the only one who got a shock. In fact, he was also taken aback the moment he

received that instruction in the morning.

He didn't understand how things ended up like this for both of them.

When he accompanied

his boss to look for Sasha in Erihal previously, wasn't he still very much in love with her?

He remembered that night when she came out running and collapsed on the road, his boss

went after her and carried her in his arms. Although the man was in a panic, his expression

was filled with joy and relief. He was certain of that.

Furthermore, he had been treating her well all this time.

From the moment she was brought back, there were many times when he was exceptionally

tolerant with her, even more than his own fiancée, Xandra.

Why did that suddenly change?

Luke found it difficult to comprehend.
He entered the office while holding his cell phone. When he saw that nobody was in the office, he could only send another message: Mr. Hayes, I've already told her, and she agreed to it. She will go over after she's done with work. Right after that, he put down the cell phone.

...

By the time Sasha arrived in the consultation room, she had regained her composure. After changing her clothes, she walked toward her table and picked up the medical record book that was placed on it.

"Dr. Nancy, you're here. The emphysema patient is ready for surgery, and Dr. Jones says that we can wheel him into the operating theater at half-past eight." Once the internal medicine nurse saw Sasha, she hurried over to inform her that the surgical team was waiting for her.

Sasha nodded slightly and took out the medical kit from her desk. Since she started working at the hospital, she had kept her medical kit there instead of carrying it around because she frequently used it.

"Oh, by the way, Dr. Nancy, the woman we sent to the psychiatric department yesterday ran away. She told the medical staff there that she was the eldest daughter of the Hayes family and created a ruckus too."

On the way out, that nurse suddenly mentioned the matter to Sasha. Sabrina ran away? That's good then. She would be thrilled after finding out that I have

divorced her brother and stop showing up in front of me. The corners of Sasha's lips curled into a smirk as she made her way to the internal medicine surgeon with her medical kit.

Ten minutes later in the operating theater.

It wasn't Sasha's first time performing surgery. Her acupuncture technique was impressive, and even those people in Clear had witnessed her miraculous work before. So, whenever anesthesia wasn't an option, she would be asked to replace the anesthesiologist instead. Therefore, Sasha was calm as usual during the surgery. However, when she took out a fine needle and poked it into the acupoint of the patient, she felt that something was amiss as the patient twitched a little. "Dr. Nancy?" "Don't worry. The patient might have swelled up too much, and as a result of that, the acupuncture points have shifted. Let me try again." Hearing the doctors next to her raise their concerns, she composed herself and quickly explained to them. After that, she pulled out the needle immediately. But when she held the needle the second time, she started getting anxious. She thought that it might be due to her lack of focus. In fact, even though she tried her best to maintain her composure after the phone call earlier, her mind was already in turmoil.

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Sasha, get a grip of yourself!

He's just a man. It's no big deal! Even without divorcing, were you able to win his heart all these years?

She scolded herself silently. Then with a deep breath, she forced herself to focus once more. When she bent down this time, her hand wasn't shaking anymore. Fortunately, everything went smoothly on her second attempt, and the patient fell into a deep sleep after she had administered the needles.

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Upon seeing that, the main surgeon gave her a thumbs-up as an acknowledgment, and

everyone proceeded with the surgery.

With that, Sasha stepped aside and was getting ready to head out.

Beep. Beep.

The patient's heart monitor suddenly went off.

Sasha turned around immediately and saw the doctors getting anxious.

"What's going on?"

"Dr. Jones, the patient's blood pressure suddenly dropped drastically."

"Did we injure the patient somewhere? Quickly check it out!" the main surgeon instantly

exclaimed, and they examined the patient's abdominal cavity immediately.

However, the bizarre thing was that there wasn't any sign of bleeding in the abdomen.

Since that is the case, why has the patient's blood pressure decreased rapidly?

There was only one remaining possibility.

Everyone shifted their gaze to the left side of the patient's chest and stared in disbelief as

they noticed that the exposed heart that was beating lively a moment ago had now slowed down.

Why is this happening?

The main surgeon immediately stopped the surgery and ordered someone to pass him a cardiac stimulant.

Right at that moment, the patient started having convulsions, shocking everyone present.

It was as if a cooking pot was overturned. With the patient's abdominal cavity opened up,

his exposed organs started to move and shift as his entire body shook due to the

convulsions, and the gory scene was utterly disturbing.

In the end, a loud bang filled the entire theater as the operating table collapsed when it

could no longer withstand the pressure exerted by the patient anymore.

As the patient fell to

the ground, his organs spilled out and scattered all over the floor.

It was a truly horrifying scene.

Sasha was completely dumbfounded while she stood in one corner. Meanwhile, the few frightened nurses, who screamed upon seeing such a bloody scene, dropped whatever was in their hands and dashed out of the operating theater. "Someone come quickly! Help!" In just a few minutes, the entire internal medicine department was in chaos. Sasha was completely dumbfounded and panic-stricken, especially after she saw some unknown organ splattered next to her foot. Her head buzzed as her mind went completely blank. This is too horrifying! What's happening?

Sasha's thoughts were muddled until she heard someone calling her name. After she came to her senses and looked up, she realized it was someone from the hospital's investigation department. "Dr. Nancy. Regarding this accident, we found out that you were the one who was administering that patient's anesthesia." "No. It wasn't me..." Sasha was still in shock, so she immediately denied it. However, the head of the investigation department quickly produced evidence to prove that she was the one responsible for the patient's tragic death. It turned out that Sasha's needle had caused the blood vessels in his heart to harden. Therefore, the patient's death was caused by Sasha indeed. Upon hearing that, she fainted and fell to the ground.

...

It was almost ten o'clock at night when Sebastian received the news. That day, instead of going to the civil affairs office himself, he told Luke to go with his identification card and marriage certificate. After that, he left for Avenport to attend a trade summit.

After all, his divorce was insignificant compared to his business. However, he did not receive any news from Luke that day. Instead, Ian gave him a call when it was almost ten o'clock at night.

"Daddy?"

"Hm?"

"Why did you ask Aunt Sabrina to bring us back to the Hayes residence?"

Ian asked angrily.

Sebastian was stunned for a moment.

Back to the Hayes residence? Sabrina?

He did not understand what his son was saying. "I did not ask Aunt Sabrina to bring you

back there. What's the problem? Aren't you with Mommy?"

"No, we are at the Hayes residence!" Ian grunted. He was evidently very upset.

However, he wasn't able to express his feelings well as he was usually taciturn, which made

his speech development significantly below the norm of the other children.

Sebastian furrowed his brows.

As he put away the documents in his hand, he decided to make a phone call to gain a

clearer understanding of the situation.

The moment Luke picked up the call, he immediately burst into tears.

"Mr. Hayes, you finally

called. Did you know that something serious has happened?"

"What?"

Sebastian took a glance at his phone and realized that it was set to Do Not Disturb mode

without his knowledge.

"What happened?"

"Ms. Wand... Ms. Wand is in deep trouble. The patient who underwent the operation died.

And now, all the hospital's evidence points to her, saying that she killed that patient. She is

now being detained at the police station!"

Luke explained as he sobbed.

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It was a tough day for Luke. At first, he waited a long time for Sasha and had to search high and low for her in the hospital, but in the end, he received that shocking news.

They told him that Sasha had killed a patient during surgery in the morning because she made a mistake. After the patient died a horrific death on the operation table, his family made a scene, and the police had no choice but to bring her to the police station.

Upon hearing that Sasha was taken to the police station, Luke immediately went there.

However, what drove him mad was that the police weren't willing to release her unless Sebastian turned up.

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But no one was able to get a hold of him through the phone for the entire day.

"Mr. Hayes, I was even thinking of going over to Summerbank to find you if you still weren't reachable. How could Ms. Wand stand being in the police station? After all, she's a delicate lady, Mr. Hayes..."

Luke was choking back tears while uttering the last sentence.

On the other hand, Sebastian remained silent.

It was something he hadn't expected at all.

In fact, he had been considering the matter for a very long time the previous night before telling his assistant to inform that woman to proceed with their divorce at the civil affairs office today.

He thought he would be happy when the truth was finally revealed, but he was wrong.

On the contrary, what he felt was the familiar wave of humiliation and hatred that used to overwhelm him when he was younger.

What's the reason?

Why is it that I'm still unable to escape her after all these years? Does she think that I would forgive her just because she did that? He was locked up for six years, all because of her. From a high-spirited teenager, he transformed into a madman who everyone feared. If it weren't for his uncle who came to his rescue, his entire life might have been ruined. Therefore, it was impossible for him to be happy or moved. What he felt was only resentment and anger toward her, and those emotions had peaked to a level like never before. In the end, he couldn't wait to break off his relationship with her. But now, he suddenly received news that she was in trouble—she had killed someone. What would happen to her next? If she were to be convicted in the end, then her entire life would definitely be ruined. She would never appear in front of him ever again as he wished. Instantly, his fingers clenched around the phone. It was supposed to be a good news for him. However, he didn't feel a trace of happiness. On the contrary, his mind went blank at the thought of that. Before he even realized it, a sense of panic crept into him. Luke said, "Mr. Hayes?" "Tell Keith that I'll hold him responsible if anything were to happen to that woman while she's in his custody!" Having said that, he hung up the phone and headed out. Upon hearing that, Luke let out a sigh of relief. Mr. Hayes is coming back. At least he's not leaving Ms. Wand to fend for herself.

Luke's moment of relaxation did not last long because as soon as he turned around, he saw the little girl, whom he had neglected for a while, bawling her eyes out.

“Vivi, don’t cry anymore. Look, I’ve already found Uncle Sebastian, and he will come back to

save your mommy immediately, alright?”

It turned out that after the incident, Sabrina grabbed the opportunity and told someone to go

to the preschool and picked up Matteo and Ian.

However, that cold-blooded woman, who assumed that Vivian wasn’t Sebastian’s child, left

her there alone.

If the preschool hadn’t made a call to the company which was picked up by Luke, no one

would know how long the little girl would have waited at the preschool.

Luke carried the adorable little girl in his arms. With big eyes and a round little face, she

looked very similar to a porcelain doll. How could she not be the President’s daughter?

He grabbed a tissue and wiped away her tears clumsily.

Fortunately, after hearing that her father would finally come and save her mother, Vivian

stopped crying. Sniffling, she hugged Luke’s neck and lay on his shoulder.

“What about Matt and Ian?”

“We will wait for Uncle Sebastian to arrive, then he will go and pick them up, alright?”

Luke could only comfort her by saying that Sebastian would save the day because he really

had no idea how to bring the little girl’s brothers back to her. It was Sabrina who had took

them away, so it wouldn’t be easy for him to settle that matter.

After that, Luke carried the little girl to the penthouse suite lounge in hopes of handing her

over to Sebastian when he returned.

...

When Sebastian returned to Avenport from Summerbank, it was already almost midnight.

The entire city was cold and quiet on that winter night, without a soul in sight on the wide

streets. As the piercing cold wind blew continuously across the city, the sound of it sent

shivers down one's spine.
Sebastian got out of the car.
He was dressed in a long black trench coat with a thin green shirt underneath. As he stepped toward the entrance, the men in the police station took notice of him.
Sensing his piercing cold aura, everyone in his vicinity could not help but shudder.
"Sir, may I ask who you are?"
"Where is Sasha?"
As Sebastian's dark eyes scanned the surroundings, he gave off an air of menace.
Sasha? Who in the world is he?

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The people in the police station started to feel that something wasn't right and immediately escorted him to meet the chief of the police.
The moment he caught a glimpse of the interrogation room, his face darkened as he made his way in that direction.
Creak! Two minutes later, the door to the interrogation room was opened from the outside.
"Sa—"
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Sebastian wanted to call out her name. However, when he finally got a good look at her, he felt as if something was stuck in his throat.
He had never seen her like that before.
It was as if her soul was completely gone. Sitting there with a drained look on her face, her eyes were devoid of emotions, and her face was utterly pale. In addition to that, her messy hair was covering half of her puffy face, and the skin on the corners of her lips was slightly torn. It was a shocking sight to behold.
He heard that the patient's family was making a scene at the hospital after the accident.

Then her injuries...

Sebastian held back his anger and moved closer to her cautiously.

“Sasha?”

“I didn’t kill anyone. I didn’t kill anyone. I didn’t...”

Suddenly, she screamed while staring at Sebastian, who was walking toward her, with her widened eyes.

In a split second, she jumped out of the chair and hugged her head with her handcuffed

hands, then scurried over to the corner and cowered in terror.

Sebastian was dumbfounded.

It was as if he was being stabbed in the heart while his eyes reddened instantly. “Keith! Get

your a** over here!”

“I’m coming, Mr. Hayes.”

Coincidentally, the chief of police, Keith, was right there and scurried over immediately while

breaking out in cold sweat.

“Mr. Hayes, I’m sorry... I didn’t know she was one of your people. Those buggers are as blind as a bat.”

Upon entering the room, the chief noticed the murderous aura exuding from Sebastian

whose eyes had turned bloodshot and almost dropped to his knees to beg for forgiveness.

He really wasn’t aware that this woman was really one of his people.

Sebastian was so furious that his menacing aura filled the atmosphere in the room.

“Then why are you still standing there? Why aren’t you releasing her?”

“Yes, yes. I’ll release her now!”

With trembling hands, the chief immediately took out the key and unlocked Sasha’s handcuffs.

Just when Sebastian was about to take her away, someone entered the interrogation room.

The moment they saw the scene in there, the man and the boy holding his hand froze on the spot.

“Daddy?”

The little boy broke the silence after looking at Sebastian with confusion.

Sebastian was also shocked. Right when he was about to ask the reason they were here, the

young man who came with the boy suddenly saw Sasha cowering in one corner. His face

darkened, and he quickly walked toward her.

“Nancy, are you ok? I’m here to bail you out. We can leave now.”

He crouched down in front of her and held his hands out.

What made Sebastian angry was the fact that she was avoiding him as much as she could

when he tried approaching her earlier. But now that she had seen that man, she did not

resist him in any way and only glanced at him dazedly.

“Solomon? I did not kill anyone. Please trust me.”

“Yes, yes. I trust you. How could you have killed someone? You are a doctor, and you only

save people. Look, didn’t I find a way to bail you out?”

“Really?”

Hearing that, Sasha broke down in tears. After feeling fearful for the entire day, she was

finally able to let out her emotions. Then she leaned toward his outstretched hands.

Sebastian was stunned by what he saw.

As a burst of jealousy erupted in his chest like a volcano, he rushed over, grabbed Solomon’s

collar, and lifted him furiously.

“How dare you touch my woman?”

“Uh...”

Solomon wasn’t expecting that at all, and his handsome face flushed while he was lifted by

that violent man.

However, he wasn’t terrified in the slightest.

On the contrary, after hearing Sebastian’s words, he couldn’t help but laugh as he replied,

“Your woman? Sebastian, I think you’re mistaken. How... is she considered your woman?”

“What did you say?”

“Am I wrong to say that? If you really thought of her as your woman, why did you secretly remove her account in order to stop her from pestering you? And why did you ignore her for the entire day? Sebastian, people’s lives are at stake here. Yet, it seems that hers doesn’t even matter that much in your eyes. So how dare you say that she is your woman now?”

Solomon was indeed a capable lawyer. The moment he opened his mouth, sharp words

were sent stabbing through Sebastian’s heart.

The man was instantly infuriated.

It was as if he had been slapped in the face as the expression on his handsome face was

replaced by a mixture of defeat and embarrassment. He had never felt so humiliated in

public before. At that moment, his features contorted with rage.

However, he still did not release the man.

Instead, he stared at him while he uttered with absolute dominance,

“Even so, she belongs

to me! She belongs to me whether she’s dead or alive. Without my permission to leave,

Sasha belongs to me for the rest of her life!”

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Having said that, Sebastian immediately flung the man to the side.

In an instant, Solomon landed on the interrogation table with a loud thud and wasn’t able to

retaliate for a very long time.

In all seriousness, he didn’t even come close to Sebastian when it came to authority.

After all, the man was at the top of the hierarchy in the city, so no one would be able to stop

him from doing whatever he wanted.

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In the end, Solomon could only stare while Sebastian carried the cowering woman away.

Perhaps because the violent scene previously frightened her, she followed Sebastian obediently when he brought her away. Needless to say, they left with their son, Matteo, too.

...

It was already early the next morning when Xandra finally learned that Sabrina had succeeded with her plans.

The time zone in Gronga was different from that at home. When it was daytime at home, it would be late at night in Gronga. Hence, she only found out about the great news the moment she woke up early in the morning.

“It looks like Sabrina is still quite useful.”

She was happily preparing breakfast for herself and Kelly while she discussed the matter cheerfully.

Kelly was tinkering with her flowers on the balcony. Upon hearing that, she sneered, “Do you think Sabrina is a simpleton like you? Let me tell you. It’s you who’s not as good as Sabrina.”

Xandra remained silent. However, she wasn’t angry about that. After all, it didn’t matter as long as her goal was achieved.

When she was done preparing the breakfast, she carried out the dishes gracefully.

“So when do you think we can go back? I’ve finished writing my book and even received the advance copy. It shouldn’t be a problem for us to go back now.”

She was in an excellent mood while she laid out the advance copy which she had just received yesterday.

After putting down the flower scissors, Kelly glanced over her shoulder and walked toward her niece.

“What’s the hurry? Now that you have her as a tool over there, why are you still afraid that you won’t be able to go back? There’s something else you should be concerned about now.”

“What is it?”

“I heard that Sebastian’s assistant went and look for the doctor who was in charge of

Sasha’s delivery back then. He even asked her for a stack of Sasha’s notebooks too. Think

about it, what’s the use of those things?”

Xandra’s head buzzed as her mind went blank.

Notebook?

What does that mean? Why would Sebastian want her notebooks all of a sudden?

Could it be... Could it be that he...

She didn’t even dare to dwell on the matter anymore. As a wave of panic surged within her,

she lost the mood to read her book. Throwing it aside, she stood up in agitation.

“How did he know about this? Why would he suddenly want to look at her notebooks? What

the hell does he know?”

“How would I know? You stole something that belonged to someone else, and now they’re

seeking out the truth. Why are you asking me instead?”

Kelly uttered sarcastically.

It was true that she had never been too kind to Xandra, probably because she thought that

her niece wasn’t smart enough for her or because she only regarded Xandra as a pawn.

Upon hearing that, Xandra instantly yelled, “Nonsense! How does that belong to her? Those

last four years of notes were originally written by me!”

She was so flustered that Kelly began wondering if she was going to flip the table upside

down.

“Really? Then forget what I said.”

Not wanting to argue with her anymore, Kelly stood up and walked away slowly with a cup of tea in her hand.

Unable to contain her anger anymore, she literally flipped the whole table together with the breakfast spread on it.

It was written by me. It was personally written by me!

...

Sebastian brought Sasha and Matteo back to Frontier Bay.

Perhaps due to exhaustion after having a tormenting day or her son's presence that put her

at ease, Sasha fell asleep on the way back with Matteo in her arms.

Meanwhile, Matteo remained silent.

He wasn't afraid of his father blaming him. At the same time, he had no intention of

apologizing either.

The moment they arrived at Frontier Bay, Sebastian got out of the car with Sasha in his arms

while Matteo followed behind with a cold expression on his face. After the three of them

entered the villa, the little boy came to a halt in the empty living room.

Right then, he noticed a pair of small pink shoes that belonged to Vivian. Vivi?

The moment he came back to his senses, he ran upstairs and headed toward Vivian's room.

Sure enough, when he pushed the door open, he caught a glimpse of the little girl lying

under the small covers. There were even two trails of tears on her petite face.

"Vivi, I'm sorry..."

The five-year-old boy's eyes reddened while he sat on Vivian's bed, guilt-ridden.

That day when he and Ian were forcibly picked up by Sabrina and brought back to the Hayes

residence, the first thing he wanted to do was to slip out and pick up Vivian from the

preschool.

However, the moment he managed to sneak out, he heard everyone talking about a doctor who had killed someone, and that doctor's name was Nancy! Then he panicked and called his father right away. However, he couldn't reach him even after calling him the entire day. To make things worse, he heard that the police arrested his mother. With that, he had no choice but to go and find Solomon.
Will Daddy forgive me?
No!

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Sebastian brought Sasha up to the third floor. Perhaps he was worried that the two kids would disturb her rest if he brought her to the second floor, or perhaps he felt uneasy about leaving her alone. So, he decided to bring her to the bedroom on the third floor. The exact same room that no woman had ever slept in for many years. "Mr. Hayes, is... is Ms. Wand alright? Should we call a doctor?" Wendy, roused from her sleep by the commotion, had come upstairs to see what was happening. But Sebastian just shook his head and tucked Sasha into his bed, ignoring the filthy state she was in. "Do you need something from me?" "N-no... I think Mr. Matteo just got home, so I'll be downstairs to take care of him," Wendy said hurriedly. It was only then that Sebastian remembered his son. Glancing down at the sleeping woman in his bed, he furrowed his eyebrows together as he told Wendy, "Okay. Tell him to take a bath and change his clothes, and that Daddy will be there to see him in a minute." He had an obligation to explain everything that had happened tonight to the little brat. If not, there was no telling whether their father-son relationship could still be salvaged.

After Wendy went back downstairs, Sebastian took off his coat and rolled up his sleeves, retrieving a first-aid kit from his study. The lights in the third-floor bedroom were kept on throughout the long, silent night.

The next day.

Wendy prepared a hearty breakfast before going upstairs to wake her employer up.

“Mr. Hayes...? Did you sleep in there last night?”

She arrived at the third floor, surprised to see Sebastian exit the study with heavy dark circles underneath his eyes.

What happened?

Isn't Ms. Wand technically still his wife? Why is he avoiding her?

Wendy couldn't wrap her head around the situation.

Sebastian stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Wendy, the light returning to his eyes

at the sight of her. With a loud “crash”, he kicked the door to his bedroom open.

“You came just in time. Clean up in there, it's nasty!”

A sour stench was, in fact, wafting out from Sebastian's expensive, luxurious bedroom.

Rushing into the room, she discovered blankets thrown carelessly onto the floor and several vomit stains on the sheets.

Vomit?

What happened here? Did Ms. Wand throw up?

Wait, where is Ms. Wand? If she's not here, then...

“Mr. Hayes... Where's Ms. Wand?” Wendy spoke up.

“In the study!” spat Sebastian, his eyes bloodshot.

“Huh? The study?”

“Her fever didn't go down at all and she kept vomiting all night. As a result, the bed got dirty,

so I dumped her in the study room. When you're done cleaning up, call a doctor for her,”

explained Sebastian impatiently, grabbing a random bathrobe from his closet before leaving

to take a shower.

Wendy didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

How childish.

She peeked into the neighboring study.
Sure enough, Sasha was clumsily wrapped up in a blanket and lying on the sofa, the heating system in the room on full blast.
Her face looked as pale as a sheet of paper, possibly due to her illness.
So did Mr. Hayes watch over her for the entire night?
Suppressing her amusement, she quickly switched out the dirty sheets in the bedroom for new ones, then went down to make a phone call.
Ten minutes later, Sebastian came out of the washroom.
He barely got a wink of sleep last night and hadn't even showered himself properly like usual, thinking that he could relax after Sasha had been given some medicine and fell asleep.
But she suddenly started talking nonsense in her sleep, going on and on about having never murdered someone.
Her forehead was scalding hot when he touched it, and she began throwing up not long after that.
Although, he wasn't too surprised that Sasha fell sick in the first place. After all, she had suffered from immense shock and the brunt of the cold weather all day yesterday, and was also locked up inside a holding cell with no source of warmth.
If anything, he'd be more surprised if she hadn't gotten sick.
Sebastian blow-dried his hair and sprayed some perfume onto his skin, relieved at finally having gotten rid of the stench of vomit.
Picking up his car keys and getting ready to head out, he slowed down while passing by the second floor on his way down. After having some second thoughts, he strode over to one of the bedrooms.
"Matt? It's Daddy, are you awake yet?" he said, knocking on his son's door.
Because he was too busy looking after Sasha last night, he couldn't fulfill his promise of having a proper talk with Matteo.

So, he had to set things right with the kid as soon as possible. After a few knocks, he heard the sound of cloth rustling followed by light footsteps. The bedroom door creaked open ever so slightly, and Matteo peeked out through the tiny gap.

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“I’m sorry, Mommy was a little under the weather last night, so Daddy had to go take care of her and couldn’t come to see you. Will you forgive Daddy?”

Guilt and regret welled up inside of Sebastian as he stared at Matteo’s completely unamused expression.

Matteo was Sebastian’s son. But last night, when Sasha fell sick, Matteo resorted to

approaching another man for help. What did that mean?

It undoubtedly meant that he had failed Matteo as a father, and had failed to give him a

sense of security to the point where he didn’t even consider the option of asking Sebastian for help.

And it was clearly all Sebastian’s fault.

Matteo’s cold expression didn’t change.

His usual bright, smiley disposition was nowhere to be found as he glared at Sebastian,

letting go of the door handle and going back into the room.

His heart skipping a beat, Sebastian followed his son into the room.

“Matt, Daddy is very sorry. The accident this time is all Daddy’s fault.”

“So? Can you take back the hurt you caused Mommy?” Matteo finally spoke. It was hard to

believe the small five-year-old boy sitting on the bed was capable of saying such cold, blunt words.

Sebastian’s face fell.

Matteo was very different from Ian. They were both smart, but under Sebastian’s careful

nurturing, Ian had retained more of his childhood innocence.

The little boy in front of him was extremely, if not overly mature for his age.

Was it the result of protecting his Mommy while their small family of three were trying to

survive in a foreign country? Did he take up the responsibility of becoming the man of the family?

Sebastian felt as if an icy dagger had stabbed through his heart. He wanted nothing more than to slap himself across the face right now. "You're right. What's happened has happened, and Mommy has already been hurt. But

Daddy wants you to believe me when I say that from today onwards, as long as Daddy is here, no one will be able to hurt any of you," Sebastian swore to his son, the most solemn he had been in all his life.

If he were being completely honest, he just needed to say those words for himself to hear.

Thankfully, Matteo was finally starting to show some emotion.

He stared at Sebastian apprehensively, recalling every wrong thing his father did.

But seeing how serious Sebastian was, Matteo decided to take a leap of faith and believe him.

"You're protecting her now, too?" Matteo mumbled, eyes reddening.

"Of course. So, Daddy has a mission for you and your little sister today: stay at home and take care of Mommy. That's all you have to do. Leave the rest up to Daddy."

His voice gradually grew firmer as he talked to Matteo, his gaze becoming sharp and haughty as he reverted back to his powerful demeanor.

That's right.

I'm the king of this whole city. Those people don't know whose woman they just messed with.

They have no idea what's coming their way.

After having comforted his son, Sebastian swiftly left Frontier Bay.

Of course, he also instructed the bodyguards that from today onwards, Sasha was not to be

let out of the premises without his permission.

It was already past eleven in the morning when Sasha came to.

Her mind was still foggy from the high fever, blinking blearily as she took in her

surroundings.

Where is this place? What happened?

Vivian, playing with her Daddy's chess set nearby, immediately detected Sasha's movements

and dropped everything to run over to the bed.

"Mommy, you're awake! Thank goodness, you're finally awake!" she exclaimed, clapping her

small hands and clambering onto the bed.

Sasha's whole mouth tasted bitter and she still felt dizzy, but she instinctively reached out

for her daughter. "Careful... Don't fall."

"I won't! Daddy's sofas are all really big, so I won't fall." Vivian was not scared at all as she

climbed up, crawling over to cling to her Mommy's arm.

Daddy?

Sasha mind blanked out.

She couldn't recall how yesterday had ended. Feeling dazed and slightly delirious was a

common aftereffect of having suffered from too much shock or fear, some people even

faced temporary memory loss.

Sasha pressed a hand to her hurting head.

At that moment, Wendy had heard the commotion and hurried upstairs, grinning excitedly

when she saw that Sasha was awake.

"Ms. Wand, you're finally awake! How do you feel? Are you hurting anywhere?" Wendy asked,

stepping into the room.

Sasha pressed her dry lips together, coughing a little before croaking out,

"Is this... Frontier

Bay?"

Wendy nodded, smiling. "That's right. Mr. Hayes carried you home last night. You were in

such a bad shape, high fever and vomiting and all. Why, Mr. Hayes looked after you for the

entire night."

Wendy tried to emphasize the very last sentence, but Sasha only became even more

confused.

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Sebastian brought her home?

How could that be?

She saw no trace of him anywhere during the incident yesterday.

No. Sebastian had contacted her yesterday, although indirectly. To be more precise, he had

made his assistant call her early in the morning, informing her to meet him at the civil

affairs office later to sign the divorce papers.

Then why did he end up taking me back here? And took care of me for the entire night, at

that?

It all made no sense to her.

“Are you kidding me? Why would he do such a thing?”

Her gaze grew cold, and her once pale, sickly face transformed into a mask of apathy.

Wendy wasn't sure how to react.

Is she oblivious to everything that had happened? Or perhaps she's still befuddled from the fever?

Coming to the conclusion it must be the fever speaking, Wendy decided to not push the

topic any further, and went downstairs to bring up some food for her.

Half an hour later, Sasha had eaten and regained some of her energy.

When Matteo and Ian, who had been picked up, came upstairs together to check on her,

Sasha slowly realized that Wendy might have been speaking the truth.

“Mommy, Daddy didn't come over yesterday because he was working at someplace really

far. After I talked to Uncle Solomon, Daddy arrived, and then he went out to bring you back.”

‘Yup, Daddy didn't abandon Mommy!’

Vivian held her tongue in hesitation as she watched her twin brothers defend their Daddy's

actions.

She couldn't help but feel a twinge of hurt. For the whole day yesterday, the young girl was

arguably the most pitiful person, second only to her Mommy. No one had paid much attention to her, nor cared about her at all the entire time. But when she remembered how she woke up this morning on the pink bed at Daddy's home, she spoke up.

"That's right, Mommy! Yesterday, Matt and Ian were taken away by that mean Aunt Sabrina, and Vivi was sent here! This has to be Daddy's doing!" she explained, smiling sweetly.

Sasha stayed silent, not sure how to describe or express the tangled mess of emotions she was feeling.

Glancing down, she noticed the clean, men's shirt on her, and her ears turned red.

Did he help me change into these clothes?
Why?

Why would he do such a thing? Why would he go on such a rushed, long trip to save me and take care of me for the entire night, and do everything else he did? What is he doing all this for? Didn't he say he wanted to get a divorce? Right. Divorce.

Her warm heart suddenly froze over, and her reddened cheeks lost their color again.

Oh, my sweeties.

Of course they don't know. Your Daddy and Mommy are getting divorced. It just so happened to be right before everything blew up, too.

Suddenly, Sasha found it hard to breathe.

Determined not to show any signs of panic in front of her children, she forced a smile and patted their heads. "I know. Go downstairs to play, I'll keep everything you all told me in mind."

"Okay!"

The kids were obviously overjoyed with this reply.

So as not to disturb Mommy's rest any longer, they walked downstairs hand-in-hand to play

together.

The moment they left, Sasha sat up and threw off the blanket covering her.

I need to get away from this place.

I'm still involved in a murder case. I can either go to the hospital to investigate and clear my

name or get arrested by the police again.

The first option was obviously the better option, given that she could successfully find out

the truth.

But if things ended up being the second option, then... It wouldn't matter much. Her three

children had all found their Daddy anyway.

No matter how much Sebastian loathed her, he would never abandon their kids.

Coughing, Sasha crawled out of bed.

After slowly descending to the ground floor with much difficulty, a man dressed in a black

suit and dark sunglasses appeared out of nowhere, blocking the main entrance.

"I apologize, Ms. Wand, but Mr. Hayes has given strict orders. You are not allowed to take a single step out of the house."

"What?" Sasha's eyes widened in shock as she was still busy catching her breath. "He... He won't let me leave?"

The bodyguard nodded. "Yes. So please return to your quarters, Ms. Wand."

Sasha barely had the time to retort when two housemaids approached her, each one

reaching for Sasha's arms and hauling her back up the stairs without another word.

In the blink of an eye, Sasha found herself back on the third floor.

"You... You all..."

"Ms. Wand, it is best for you to relax here and recover. Mr. Hayes has said that he will handle

all your problems, and that he will make sure to clear your name and dignity," said the

bodyguard, who had followed the housemaids upstairs as they carried Sasha.

Sasha could only sit dazedly on the sofa, mind whirring as she processed the new information.

Am I dreaming?

She had to be hallucinating. She found no other explanation as to why Sebastian would stand up for her.

He's standing up for me? He's trying to help me?

This is absurd!

He had only been cruel to her. She was the woman he hated the most on this earth, and he probably wished that she was still dead.

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Why would Sebastian stand up for me?

I thought that he would prefer for me to be dead.

Sasha slowly drifted off into sleep.

That was all a bad dream. She had to sleep, then wake up, then continue doing what she

had to do. After all, there was no one in this world who could help her.

When she woke up from her nap, the sun had already set and she could hear the sounds of

her children causing a racket downstairs.

"Matt, does this mean Daddy caught the bad guy?"

"Of course! See, it was on TV that the patient's death has nothing to do with Mommy! It was

that evil doctor who did something to Mommy's needles."

"Yup!"

Lost for words, Ian only nodded as he stared at the television.

W-what's going on?

What are they talking about?

Sasha could hear the kids' loud cheering, but couldn't make out what they were talking

about, only able to pick out certain words like "bad guy", "patient", and "Mommy".

She sat up from the sofa, pulling on a random coat within reach and cautiously making her

way downstairs.

“Vivi, Matt, what are you guys talking about?”

Vivian immediately ran over to her, bouncing up and down as she dragged Sasha nearer to the television. “Mommy, you’re awake! Daddy’s on TV, come take a look.”

Her two sons were also looking at her excitedly.

Daddy’s on TV?

Confused, she stared at the television under her children’s anticipatory gazes.

A news report was being broadcasted live on television, but what took her by surprise was

that the background showed the hospital she worked at.

And the cameras were all currently focused on a stoic, intimidating young man dressed in a suit.

It was their Daddy – the President of the Hayes Corporation.

“Mr. Hayes, as Hayes Corporation is the largest shareholder of this hospital, do you think

this incident will affect the corporation in any way?”

“Mr. Hayes, the medical mishap that happened today will affect the hospital’s reputation,

regardless of whether it was the fault of the newly-employed doctor who returned from

abroad or the general practitioner. Are you sure that your corporation will not face any

backlash at all?”

It was an endless barrage of vile questions. The reporters obviously wanted to take

advantage of Sebastian’s rare public appearance to dig out as much information from him

as they could.

The hospital is under the Hayes Corporation?

Sasha did a double take.

Sebastian, maintaining a polite smile on his face, answered, “At this time, the wellbeing of

the corporation should not be the focus of the issue. Someone lost their life. Regardless of

whether the hospital belongs to the Hayes Corporation or the head of the country, the victim's family deserves closure."

He seemed experienced in handling the reporters and their ill-intentioned questions, staying calm and composed under the constant camera flashes.

But when his gaze dropped slightly and focused on the two female reporters that had asked the questions, they suddenly felt chills running down their spine, and all color drained from their faces.

It's so scary!

His gaze can kill!

Watching everything unfold live, Sasha wasn't sure what to feel.

Are my eyes playing tricks on me?

Why would he go there to accept an interview by these reporters?

The Hayes Corporation may be the biggest shareholder of the hospital, but surely there's no

need for the President himself to make an appearance? Was there no one else that could do

the job in Hayes Corporation?

As she pondered to herself, she saw several people in white coats approach Sebastian.

"I'm sorry, but Mr. Hayes is just here to attend a meeting. If you have any other questions, you may ask us instead. Thank you."

With that, the people in white coats held back the swarm of reporters as two others swiftly

escorted Sebastian away from the scene.

Oh. He's just there for a meeting.

I knew it.

Seeing that the star of their story was leaving, the reporters on screen erupted into a frenzy.

"Just here for a meeting? Isn't Mr. Hayes here specifically to deal with the accident that happened?"

“I heard that Mr. Hayes usually never makes an appearance at the hospital, so did he appear this time because the incident had spiraled out of control? Did he come because the Hayes Corporation couldn’t afford to sweep it under the carpet?”

“None of that is important. What is important is that the truth is out. This was no medical accident, it was manslaughter. So if you have any further questions, you should consult the police instead,” the remaining hospital staff announced.

The reporters were rendered speechless.

On the other side of the television, Sasha felt like a bomb had just gone off inside her brain, clearing it of any thoughts.

What did he say?

It wasn’t a medical accident... But manslaughter?

And the female reporters from earlier asking Sebastian about... A doctor that had returned from being abroad? And a general practitioner of the hospital?

It was only then that it dawned on Sasha: her world had turned upside down while she was asleep.