

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 431

Sasha never wanted this.

But she did nothing wrong, so of course she wouldn't put up with this humiliation.

After gobbling down the food, she finally recovered some strength in her body and the fog in her mind gradually cleared up.

“Miss, the situation outside isn't good. Those people still seem to be on the island. Are you sure you want to remain here with Mrs. Hayes?”

“Obviously! Where would I even go? Do you think I have the money to leave this wretched place?”

Sabrina's angered voice abruptly came from the courtyard. The entire mansion seemed to be enveloped in thick tension.

Sasha paused at that.

She knew that Sebastian had banished Sabrina from the country for accusing her of killing a patient on the operating table.

But she was rather surprised when she heard Sabrina saying she did not have enough money.

Could Sebastian have cut her off financially too?

That would explain why she hates me so much and wants nothing more than to kill me off slowly. She was, after all, the eldest

daughter in the family who was accustomed to having everything she wanted.

Sasha listened until the woman stormed out while grumbling under her breath.

“Excuse me, can you come over here for a bit?”

“Me?”

The housemaid who returned from the yard looked up in surprise upon noticing the woman climbing back onto her wheelchair through the window.

Sasha nodded. “Yes. I have a question. What happened to Sabrina during the period of time she was here? Don’t tell me that Mr. Hayes didn’t provide her any money after sending her here?”

“Of course he didn’t. She’s lucky he didn’t just kill her. It was Mr. Hayes Sr. who protected her. That’s why Mr. Hayes had no choice but to send her here. I’ve been doing odd jobs to support the two of us during this whole time.”

Sasha fell silent.

She truly wasn’t aware of this. Now that she was, she realized that Sebastian was rather ruthless to his own sister.

Pursing her lips, Sasha found herself speaking after a long time.

“You said something about some people outside. Do you mean the ones who captured me?”

“That’s right. They’ve been watching us.”

Sasha's face instantly paled.

Is Sabrina crazy? Why hasn't she notified Sebastian? Does she plan to hand me over to Solomon?

The thought of that caused panic to rise in Sasha, and she pleaded, "Please, can you help me make a call to Mr. Hayes and tell him that I'm here?"

"I don't have a phone, and Ms. Sabrina won't let me make any calls either. She said she'd never call back even if it means dying here with you."

That madwoman!

Sasha fell into despair.

But in fact, she wasn't all that surprised because someone as proud and stubborn as Sabrina would never be able to bring herself to give in.

She would rather die than beg.

It was already two in the morning when Sasha saw her again.

It was freezing on this island. At night, even though Sasha had wrapped the thin blanket tightly around herself on the bed, it did nothing to shield her from the biting cold.

To make things worse, her body was in pain. Besides the wound on her shoulder blade that was festering due to her own actions, both her legs were also hurting.

Sleep was out of the question because of the cold, hunger, and pain. Thus, her ears immediately perked up at the sound of Sabrina returning.

She discreetly looked out the window and spotted the slender woman pushing her motorbike in. Her footsteps sounded slightly heavy. As soon as Sabrina was done parking her motorbike, she slumped onto the chair by the side.

“Eight hundred! I worked for the entire night and eight hundred is all I get! What am I? A beggar? Don’t they know who I am?”

She took out a stack of something and threw it down hard.

Suddenly, the sound of paper fluttering in the air reached Sasha’s ears, and she raised her head to see pieces of banknote worth a small amount floating midair. In the blink of an eye, it landed right beside her.

So this is how much she earned tonight?

Sasha was momentarily stunned.

In the end, she spied Sabrina picking up the banknotes one by one and stuffing them back into her pocket. Only then did she lay back down on the bed and close her eyes.

It seemed like there was hope yet.

The next morning, Sasha was once again awakened by the smell of food.

“Go wake her up, and leave her door open while you’re at it. Let’s see if the smell of my coffee will get her crawling out today, shall we?”

The housemaid nodded helplessly and went to Sasha’s bedroom.

Unexpectedly, when she opened the door, she saw Sasha already dressed neatly and sitting on the bed.

“Madam, you’re...”

“Can you come over and help me up, please? I need to go downstairs before crawling over on my knees,” Sasha said calmly from the bed.

The housemaid was shocked.

What did she say? Crawl?

Is she really going to crawl in front of Ms. Sabrina? After being stubborn for so many days, has she finally come to her senses?

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 432

Sasha was helped down the stairs. Then, she fell onto her knees without warning.

Sabrina blinked in surprise at that.

“Didn’t you want to see me crawling to you on all fours? Fine. I’ll grant you your wish, but you’ll have to promise me one thing—after you get what you want, you must immediately take me away from this place.”

“Why should I?”

“Because the person who wants to capture me is your half-brother. And do you know why he wants me, Sabrina? It’s because he plans to use me to blackmail Sebastian and force him to hand over Hayes Corporation. Do you understand now?”

Sasha’s tone turned grave as she uttered the latter part of the sentence from her position on the ground.

Sabrina’s expression changed slightly.

She wasn’t a fool, to begin with. Not to mention, she had managed Hayes Corporation for many years. So of course she had suspected as much.

But why should I care? My own family gave up on me. Two of my closest relatives banished me here. Why should I care about any of this?

Sabrina’s buried resentment surged within her heart, and her features instantly distorted with rage.

“What does this have to do with me? But don’t you worry. I won’t let you fall into his hands. I’ll make sure you die in mine before letting that happen.”

She approached the woman on the floor step by step. Upon coming to a halt in front of Sasha, she poured the cup of coffee in her hand onto the latter’s head.

“Miss—”

“Ahhh!”

A loud scream echoed through the place, followed by the housemaid’s exclamation. Sasha clutched her head and curled into a ball.

The coffee in that cup was still boiling hot!

After that, Sabrina left the house once again.

With her gone, Sasha soaked herself in cold water for a long time before her head and face felt better.

“Madam, please don’t take it to heart. Ms. Sabrina is just... Well, she suffered a lot when she first came here. That’s why she got so worked up when you mentioned her brother and father. Please don’t hold it against her.”

The housemaid kept apologizing on behalf of Sabrina for what the latter did.

But of course Sasha understood.

Despite what Sabrina did to her, she couldn’t be bothered arguing ever since she saw Sabrina coming back late the previous night.

In reality, deep down inside, Sabrina had never once given up on the Hayes family.

From that day onward, Sasha began secretly writing prescriptions whenever Sabrina wasn’t home. She entrusted the housemaid to get her the corresponding medicinal herbs, which she used to make cooling pills.

After making them, she folded a small box out of a piece of white cardboard and kept the pills in it.

The housemaid's eyes widened when she saw them. "Are those pills... cooling pills?"

Sasha smiled in response. "You're familiar with these?"

"Of course I am. They're good stuff. They repel mosquitoes and also dispel heat. This medication is very popular on this island, but it's only made in Clear, and it's too difficult to get it imported. Even if the people here have money, the chances of getting their hands on these pills are slim to none," the housemaid explained.

A faint smile appeared on Sasha's lips at that, and the movements of her hands became faster.

What she said is not surprising. Since I'm no longer in Clear, the pills in stock are decreasing by the day. It's only natural they wouldn't export them when their own local supply is running low.

After making twenty cooling pills, Sasha used a pen to sign the signature she designed back then on the small white box.

Then, she passed it to the housemaid.

"Here. Take these to the local pharmacies. You can let them inspect the pills on the spot. If there aren't any problems, remember to charge a deposit of fifty percent."

The housemaid was doubtful, but she still went out with the pills anyway.

As a result, she was mind-blown. When she brought the pills to the pharmacies, all the bosses cut open one pill for inspection. When they got a whiff of the strong medicinal smell, they immediately confirmed that these pills were the real deal.

Hence, when she came back two hours later, she had more than a dozen orders in hand, as well as cash amounting to several thousand.

It was completely unbelievable.

When Sabrina came back that night, she was shocked to hear about this. The look on her face was especially gloomy when she saw the small heap of cash on the table.

“Sabrina, I won’t force you to ask your brother and father for help. So this is what I came up with. There shouldn’t be a problem anymore, right? We can leave this place once we make enough money.”

Sasha was very frank with her intentions.

Sabrina’s expression remained grim.

But this time, instead of barking a retort, she merely swiveled around to head upstairs.

Both Sasha and the housemaid finally breathed a sigh of relief. The two of them worked overnight. As for Sabrina, the housemaid secretly brought some upstairs for her to work on. Surprisingly, she did not throw them out.

A week later, the three of them finally made more than a million.

That day, after coming back from collecting the bills, Sabrina pulled over a chair to sit across from Sasha before asking with an icy expression, “Do you want to leave by ship or plane?”

Without much thought, Sasha asked back, “What about you? Which do you prefer?”

Sabrina sneered. “Why are you asking me? It’s not like I’m going.”

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 433

What? She’s not leaving?

Sasha was shocked to hear that.

What is this woman up to now? Why isn’t she leaving? Is she trying to be a permanent fixture here?

Sasha was losing her patience. “Sabrina, why aren’t you leaving? Are you worried that your brother and father are still mad at you? If that’s the case, don’t worry. I’ll put in a good word for you.”

“You’ll put in a good word for me? Who do you think you are? Sasha, don’t think so highly of yourself!” Sabrina rebuked heatedly.

It seemed that Sasha had struck a nerve.

All she could do was keep quiet and watch as Sabrina stomped out of the door.

The housemaid, who had been looking on by the side, sighed and said, “Madam, what should we do now? If Ms. Sabrina doesn’t leave, there’s no way we can get out of here.”

Sasha did not know how to respond to that.

What can we do? We’ll just need to take things one step at a time. The best thing would be to get in touch with Sebastian as soon as possible.

Sasha’s heart ached at the thought of him.

In the meantime, Solomon was starting to have his doubts about Sabrina. More than ten days had gone by, and there was still no sight of Sebastian. Solomon wondered if Sabrina did indeed inform her brother.

“Mr. George, I doubt so. If she had, I’m sure Sebastian would be here by now.”

“That’s right. I heard that Sebastian was the one who left her here back then. Sabrina was wreaking havoc in Avenport, and he finally had enough of her nonsense.”

Solomon said nothing. He was now certain that Sabrina did not inform Sebastian.

Since that was the case, it was time for him to make a move.

When Solomon arrived at the small villa, Sasha had just dialed Sebastian’s number using the housemaid’s phone.

The door burst open with a loud bang.

“Who’s that?”

The housemaid ran downstairs the moment she heard the commotion.

Solomon was standing in the front yard holding his black umbrella. He looked up at the second-floor window and saw Sasha clutching onto the phone.

“Nancy, stop fooling around and get down here. It’s time to go home.”

Sasha trembled violently. At that moment, she felt hopeless and desperate.

No, I will never go back with him.

Urgh! Why is the call not getting through? Why is it when I need him the most, he’s always not by my side?

She glanced at the phone screen before she threw the phone on the floor in frustration.

“I will not go back with you, Solomon. Since I escaped, I have no intention of going back.”

Slowly, she stood up from the window.

Seeing that, a look of horror settled upon Solomon’s face.

“Nancy, what are you trying to do? Listen to me and get down from there.”

Panicking, he cast aside his umbrella and dashed into the villa.

Sasha smiled bleakly and leaped off the window the very next second.

“Ah!”

Broom!

Just as the housemaid screamed, a motorcycle sped toward Sasha and stopped with a screech.

Before she could hit the ground, a black figure caught her in time and threw her over the motorcycle.

“Hold on! Don’t fall!”

It was Sabrina. She had caught hold of Sasha just in the nick of time.

Hope filled Sasha’s eyes once again.

Subsequently, she held on tightly to Sabrina’s waist, and the two of them sped off.

Solomon, who had witnessed the entire scene, had no clue what had just happened.

Around ten minutes later, the two women arrived at a beach on the island.

Once the motorcycle came to a halt, Sabrina carried Sasha and threw her onto a speedboat before hopping onto it.

“T-Thank you.”

After such an intense moment of life and death experience, Sasha was finally able to catch her breath. The first thing she wanted to do was to thank Sabrina.

However, there was no response from her savior.

The speedboat took off at high speed. By the time Solomon got there with his men, they were long gone.

“Sabrina, we... we better inform your brother. I doubt we can go far with this speedboat.”

Looking at Solomon who was staring at them from the shore, Sasha felt fearful and started pleading once again.

Sabrina burst out in frustration. “When he first sent me here, I disabled all the signals here. The only way to contact him would be to get out of this area first.”

Sasha was stunned.

This woman is too extreme. I can't believe she turned this area into a dead zone in a fit of anger. It's no wonder there was no sign of Sebastian.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 434

It turned out that all wireless signals had been blocked off in that area.

Once the signal had been blocked, it would be hard or even impossible to trace the person one was looking for.

Perhaps that was the reason why Solomon had chosen to lock Sasha up in this place.

It had not occurred to him that the blocked signals were the handiwork of Sabrina and not of natural causes.

All Sasha could do now was to wait for the speedboat to get out of the area.

Just as they got further away, Sasha noticed that the sky was getting darker.

“Sabrina, is it very late now?”

“What do you mean?” Sabrina turned around impatiently.

However, her expression changed upon looking at Sasha.

“I’m asking about the time. What time is it now? It’s starting to get dark so I assume it’s getting late?” asked Sasha.

As far as she could see, it was getting darker everywhere.

It must be late then.

What’s going to happen to us? Being out at sea in the middle of the night is not an ideal situation.

Sasha was very worried.

Just then, the speedboat stopped moving. She looked up and saw a figure coming toward her.

“Sabrina?”

“A-Are you all right?” asked Sabrina.

“What?” Sasha looked surprised. “I’m fine. What’s wrong? Why did you stop the boat?”

A long time later, Sabrina reached out and touched Sasha’s face. Blood was all over her hand in the next moment.

“You’re injured. You have blood all over your face.”

Sasha was startled.

I’m injured? But I don’t feel anything at all. How can I be injured?

She reached up and touched her face dubiously.

She felt something sticky on her hand.

Maybe it’s a scratch? At the present moment, she did not experience any unbearable pain.

Sasha tore off a piece of her clothes and wiped her face. “I’m all right. It’s just a minor injury. Carry on driving. If you don’t, they’ll catch up to us very soon.”

Sabrina said nothing. She glanced at Sasha’s bloodied eyes and went back to driving the boat.

A few hours later, the signal on the phone came on. They quickly hid behind a reef peak and prepared to make the call.

“Quick, make the call. It’s so dark now. We need to ask your brother to pick us up as soon as possible.”

Sabrina took out her phone and paused for a while.

Dark ?

Although the weather isn’t great, and there’s fog all around us, it isn’t getting dark. Sabrina could see everything around her very clearly.

She made the call.

Ring! Ring!

True enough, the call went through immediately and was answered after barely a few rings.

“Hello ? Sabrina ?”

The two women were excited upon hearing Sebastian’s familiar yet anxious voice, especially for Sasha.

She stood up in the dark.

Finally, I’m hearing his voice.

“Sabrina ? Say something. Are you with Sasha ? Where are you now ? Are you still on Drake Island ?”

Not hearing a single sound from Sabrina’s end, Sebastian started to get agitated and shot a barrage of questions.

It sounded like he was aware of this incident.

In fact, he had even made the right guess.

Still, the day when Karl was tailing Solomon in his helicopter, something weird had happened when their plane malfunctioned for no apparent reason. If it wasn't for Karl's superb piloting skills, they would have perished that day.

Hence, it had been difficult to pinpoint Solomon's location for the days to follow. When they first lost track of Solomon, they were thousands of miles away from Drake Island.

It would have taken him a long time if he were to perform a search within that perimeter.

He was considered quick to be able to guess their location in ten days.

“Yes, we are on the run. Apart from that, your wife is crippled and has gone blind.”

“What did you say?”

Not only did Sebastian's voice go a notch higher, but Sasha was also staring at Sabrina.

Blind?

When did I become blind? What the hell is she talking about?

Sasha stared at her, flabbergasted.

In reality, she had no idea that she was not even looking in the direction of Sabrina. Sabrina doubted that Sasha was aware that she could not see clearly.

“What do you mean? How did she get crippled and blind? Explain now!”

On the other end, Sebastian started yelling like a mad man as he demanded his sister to tell him the details.

Sabrina got annoyed and hung up the call. After that, she sent a video over to him.

Sasha was stumped for a moment.

Suddenly, a gust of sea breeze blew over. She shivered and shouted, “Don’t watch the video!”

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 435

Sabrina stopped and turned to look at Sasha.

After losing so much blood, Sasha had become so pale that she looked like a walking corpse. Her red, bloodshot eyes made her look even scarier.

It was as if blood had filled every corner of her eyes to the point that even the irises were stained red.

Sasha’s appearance shocked Sabrina.

“No, it’s not like this. I’m not blind. Don’t show him the video. I’ll be able to cure myself. Please don’t tell him anything now. Wait till I get better.”

Sasha’s arms were flailing about in the air as she spoke. She was obviously desperate and fearful, and her incoherent speech made her look like a lunatic.

With shaky hands, she searched her body for the needle.

Sabrina regained her senses and rushed forward to stop her.

“Sasha, what are you trying to do?”

“I-I’m trying to cure my blindness. I know what’s going on. Let go of my hand. Let go.”

Sasha struggled, hoping that Sabrina would release her grip.

That was not going to happen. There was no way Sabrina would let go given the former’s current manic condition.

In the end, Sabrina had no choice but to knock Sasha out.

She then took out her phone and snapped some photographs for her brother.

Sabrina then laid Sasha down in the boat.

Sebastian nearly fainted when he saw the photographs.

It was all his fault that Sasha was in this state.

In order to save him, not only did she get shot, but she also had to make a deal with that b*stard.

As for Sebastian, he knew nothing. Other than the humiliation that he gave her that night, he had never given her anything else.

In fact, he had never been good to her all these years.

Tears started to well up in his eyes. Staring at those photos, all he felt right then was regret, guilt, agony, and heartache.

Overwhelmed by those emotions, he had the urge to kill himself.

“Mr. Hayes, a-are you alright?”

“Notify all the hospitals under Hayes Corporation. I want them to send their best medical experts over here. In addition, mobilize the helicopters and military vessels. I want to get to this place as soon as possible!” He ordered while pointing to the position on the tablet.

Karl got to work immediately.

However, when Sebastian and his men got to the women’s last known position, the speedboat was nowhere to be found.

“Cr*p! Do you think they’ve been taken by Solomon?”

Nobody dared to speak a word.

The atmosphere took a change for the worst.

A few minutes later, a group of men was left to continue their search in that area while the rest headed toward Drake Island. A massacre was about to commence.

Expecting a repercussion of a certain magnitude, Solomon was long gone.

Nonetheless, on his way to Jetroina, he received a video that showed the entire villa being razed to the ground. He could not help but feel nervous.

Soloman broke out in cold sweat and even his lips turned pale.

“He’s indeed a madman, Mr. George. I think it will be better if you don’t return to Jetroina for the time being. Given his crazy personality, I’m afraid he will really make his way to Xenhall. Once he has killed everyone in the villa and fails to locate you, he will certainly come after us.”

His assistant reminded him forthrightly.

Anger and resentment rose within Solomon.

In the end, however, after much consideration, he had no other option but to do as his assistant had advised. They changed course and headed to another place.

Meanwhile, on Drake Island, Sebastian could not find Soloman anywhere after slaughtering everyone in the villa. If Sabrina had not called him suddenly, he would have taken his men and gone to Jetroina to find that b*stard.

“Stop looking for me. Your wife doesn’t want to see you. So I’m taking her away.”

“Why?” Sebastian exploded.

“Why doesn’t she want to see me? Sabrina, what the hell are you up to again?”

Sabrina’s temper blew up when she heard his accusation.

“B*llshit! Why would I need to do anything? If I don’t want her to see you, I would have finished her off myself long ago!”

It was only then did Sebastian calm down.

After a long while, he asked again, “Why is she reluctant to see me? When you first called, I could hear her excited voice.”

“It’s true. She was excited then. But I have no inkling what happened to her thereafter. She said she would jump off the boat if I were to wait there for you. What choice do I have?”

Sebastian was at a loss for words.

His handsome, bloodstained face looked so dejected that one could not help but feel sorry for him.

Is she starting to hate me?

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 436

Because of Sebastian, Sasha had lost the use of her legs and also her eyesight.

He had done so many hurtful things to her over the years, but she had never left him no matter what he did. In the past, he had always likened her to a sticky bubble gum that he could never get rid of.

Yet now, she refused to see him.

Sasha had finally decided to leave him.

Sebastian stood there in a daze with his body swaying slightly as he recalled the day when she appeared in front of him and told him that she was back. Her face had been hopeful that day. His heart sank as he thought of her elated expression then.

He knew then what she meant.

However, his fear of being abandoned by her again had caused him to ignore her completely.

When all was said and done, he was still the one who got dumped.

Not to mention in such a manner as well.

His shoulders drooped, and his blood ran cold. It felt like his heart had stopped beating. There were tears in his bloodshot eyes. All that was left was emptiness and utter despair.

Sasha, can we stop ?

Can we just live in peace for the rest of our lives ?

Unbeknownst to Sebastian, Sasha wanted the same thing too.

However, there was no other choice for her.

No one knew that during her time at the villa, she had attempted to restore the use of her legs by performing acupuncture on herself.

Solomon had been feeding her drugs to subdue her and to counter the effect, Sasha had been using the needle to save herself. The risk in doing so was great as it might cause her blood vessels to get infected. The intention was to stimulate the blood vessels so that her legs would not be paralyzed as a result of the drugs.

As such, Sasha had been very careful when she did the acupuncture.

She had not expected to lose her eyesight. Her first thought was that there might be an issue with the blood vessels in her brain.

At the moment, Sasha was sitting in a hotel room.

She could feel the warmth of the lights around her even though there was only darkness as far as her eyes could see. It made her feel despondent.

“Sasha, now that I’ve already made the phone call, will you go to the hospital? What’s the point of wallowing in self-pity here? Nobody’s looking.”

Sabrina started lecturing Sasha the moment she ended the call.

To be honest, given their past grudges with one another, it was kind enough of her to stay with Sasha till now.

In response, Sasha simply kept mum.

It was only when Sabrina attempted to push her out of the room that she panicked and held on tightly to her wheelchair.

“What are you trying to do?”

“What I’m trying to do? What else can I be doing? I’m going to send you to your death!”

By now, Sabrina’s patience had been exhausted, and her words became harsher by the minute.

Sasha knew what she actually meant and instantly tightened her grip on her wheelchair.

“I don’t need to go to the hospital. I’m a doctor myself.”

“Then who are you showing that sorrowful face of yours to?”

“For me. Sabrina, I won’t get well again. Back then, the drugs that Solomon had given me to numb my legs had damaged my optic nerve. That’s why I lost my eyesight. There’s no chance of recovery.”

What Sasha said was true, to some extent.

Sabrina stopped whatever she was doing.

She stared at Sasha in disbelief.

“So you’re saying that your legs and eyes are damaged because of that b*stard?”

“Yes.”

Sabrina was so startled by what she heard that she took two steps back. There were no words to describe her feelings.

Being an intelligent person and judging by the sound of the movement, Sasha knew what the woman’s reaction was without even looking at her. She smiled.

“What’s wrong? Are you feeling sorry for me?”

“Hah! B*llshit! Why would I feel sorry for you?” Sabrina denied outrightly.

Sasha shook her head without saying another word.

During their time together, she had learned something about Sabrina. The woman was a very extreme person, but a lot of times, she behaved more like a spoiled child.

When she hated someone, she would insult and torture them.

If anybody ever offended her, she would get back at the person at all costs until she was satisfied.

In reality, Sabrina was not a bad person and could differentiate between right and wrong. From the time she saved her during her escape attempt, Sasha already knew.

What happened within the Hayes family was one thing, but Sabrina would not tolerate any of her blood to be bullied by outsiders.

They would have her to deal with.

“So you refused to meet my brother because of this?”

“Yes. My legs are useless now and my eyes are blind. What’s the point of meeting him?”

“It’s not like he’s going to mind!”

“But I do. He’s the reason why I have become like this. I can’t wait to kill him right now. So why would I still want to see him?”

Sabrina was dumbfounded once again.

She would have never expected Sasha to hate her brother.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 437

And here I thought she’s head over heels in love with him. After all, she even gave up her future just to marry him.

She almost died during surgery when she had the triplets, too. Five years later, she still stuck to Sebastian like glue.

But now she’s saying she hates him?

Sabrina didn’t believe a word Sasha said. “Have you lost your mind? That’s my brother you’re talking about. Are you really dumping him?”

“Yeah.”

Sasha’s heart ached despite her nonchalant reply.

Sabrina was rendered speechless by her answer.

Sabrina had nothing else to say. As she stared at Sasha, the only thing she could do was call her brother immediately and tell him about Sasha's decision.

Before she could, however, Sasha continued, "If you tell him what I said, I will disappear."

Sabrina was bewildered by Sasha's threat.

This woman is definitely crazy!

In the end, she simply left with a dark look on her face.

Hearing the door clicked shut, Sasha merely sat there as she smiled wryly.

At this moment, I don't want to see him.

Because I'm afraid that I would be reluctant to leave if I saw him.

I have loved him for so many years. And our children are still so young. So how could I leave if I saw them? How could I leave without a heavy heart?

Sasha sat in the dark for a long while before she slowly rolled her wheelchair toward her room for her phone.

A few minutes later, Lance picked up the call.

"Hello?"

"Lennie, it's me. How are things at your end?"

Sasha's eyes were red-rimmed with unshed tears when she heard his voice.

Lance, too, was excited upon hearing Sasha's voice.

"It's so good to hear from you, Sha. We're doing fine here. Uncle's about to be released from prison as well."

Sasha was both happy and sad at the news.

But at least now, she could let her worries go.

Sasha urged, "Lennie, I won't be returning any time soon, so I want you to take a pen and write down everything I'm about to tell you. It's about the number of funds we have left and its uses."

"Sure. Give me a moment."

Being a simple man, Lance couldn't make out Sasha's unusual behavior. He followed her instructions and wrote down every word she said.

Sasha called her son next.

It was the first time she talked to him after her accident.

"Hello?"

"Little Ian, it's me. What are you guys doing? Have you had your meal?"

Sasha was barely holding on to the tears in her eyes when she heard Ian's childish voice.

Ian was bursting with joy upon knowing it was his mother.

“Matteo, Vivian, come quick! Mommy is on the phone. Hurry!”
He didn't answer Sasha's question but called out to his siblings.

Soon, the triplets gathered around the smartwatch.

“Mommy...”

“Vivi, sweetie. What are you doing?” Sasha was surprised to hear Vivian's voice.

Vivian started bawling at her question.

“Mommy, where did you go? You didn't come back to see me. They said something happened to you. I was so worried. When are you coming back? I want to see you.”

Sasha's felt a stab of pain in her heart hearing her daughter cry.

My sweeties. Every moment I'm awake, I want to hold you as you sleep, tell you stories, and send you to preschool in the morning.

But I can no longer do that.

Tears were streaming down her face at her realization.

Luckily, the boys were there. Even though their eyes were red, they didn't cry upon hearing their mother's voice.

“Mommy, it's Matt.”

“Yes, Matt?”

“Mommy, has Daddy found you? Have the two of you met? He left a month ago.”

Matteo was indeed an intelligent child. The question he asked was crucial.

Sasha didn't know how to answer him.

She wanted to tell them the truth but was afraid they would be sad by it. If she lied, it would be exposed once they called Sebastian. Then, it might raise Sebastian's suspicion as well.

Sasha considered her options carefully.

“He did find me. I'm with your Aunt Sabrina right now.”

“Aunt Sabrina?” Matteo instantly turned to Ian, looking perplexed.

However, Ian shrugged to show that he was unaware of it. Since the day Sebastian had sent Sabrina away, her name never popped up anymore.

Nonetheless, from his perspective, as long as their mother was with a family member, it was good news.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 438

Ian leaned over. “Mommy, is Aunt Sabrina bringing you home? I can tell Grandpa to pick you up at the airport if that's the case.”

Huh? Sasha shook her head fervently. “No need. Your Aunt Sabrina won’t be returning so soon, but we will return as soon as she’s done with her work here.”

It’s tough, having to lie to a genius son.

It was an anxious conversation for Sasha.

Luckily, Vivian took over in the end.

“Then when are you coming back, Mommy? We missed you.”

Her childish sobs almost crushed Sasha’s heart.

I want to go back, too.

But, I can’t ever go back, my sweeties.

Sasha tried her best to keep the pain and despair in check as she comforted her kids. “Soon. I’ll return very soon.”

“All right. I’ll wait for you, then.”

“Okay, Vivi. You have to listen to your brothers. And Ian and Matt, both of you have to stop provoking Ms. Dolivo. Remember to finish your meals and sleep well. If Ms. Rocke is there, you’ll have to listen to her.”

Sasha started nagging while enduring the pain in her heart.

I have thought things through. I won’t ask for much. If I die and Sebastian wants to take Roxanne as his wife, all I wish for is that she can treat my children well.

Sasha's heart had calmed once she hung up.

Unbeknownst to her, Sebastian received a call from Ian ten minutes after she hung up.

"Daddy, where are you?"

"What happened?"

Sebastian was currently staying at Sabrina's mansion with a dejected look on his face.

Ian frowned. "Mommy called a while ago. She said that she was with Aunt Sabrina. Do you know about this?"

Sebastian grumbled, "Yes, I know. What about it?"

"Why is she with Aunt Sabrina? Didn't you go looking for her? Why aren't you with her? Also, she told us to take our meals properly, sleep well, and listen to Ms. Rocke. What does she mean?"

Sebastian's muddled brain couldn't process Ian's words.

Take your meals properly and sleep well?

What is she saying?

"Daddy, could it be that Mommy don't want us anymore?"

"That's im—"

Sebastian instinctively wanted to refute Ian.

But all of a sudden, he jumped up from the recliner as he realized something.

Ian has a point. Is Sasha implying that she's abandoning us?

What did she mean by asking the triplets to listen to Roxanne in the future? Is she trying to leave a will?

When the words crossed his mind, he snapped out of his stupor.

“I got it. Thanks Ian. I'll go find your mommy now.”

He immediately ended the call and rushed out of the mansion.

Ian turned to glance at his siblings when the call ended.

Matteo asked, “How was it? Do you know what happened?”

For a long while, Ian stayed silent.

He then gazed at the intersection and let out a deep sigh.

This time, surely we can wait for the two worrisome adults to return.

Sebastian called Sabrina and asked her for her whereabouts.

Sabrina was unwilling to answer as she remembered Sasha's words. “She told me not to tell you. If I did, she would disappear.”

“Disappear? Where would she go? Sabrina, just tell me how she is?”

Sebastian was almost yelling.

In the end, Sabrina resignedly told him.

“Sasha mentioned that Solomon’s drug had damaged her eyes and legs, and it was impossible to heal them. That’s why she didn’t want to see you. She hates you.”

Sebastian shut his eyes, and with great effort, he suppressed the boiling rage and murderous intent that was raging within him.

Solomon George! You will pay for this.

Sebastian kept coaxing Sabrina until she told him where she was.

Just as he was about to hurry there, he received another call from Sabrina. “See? I told you, Sebastian, I shouldn’t have said anything. Sasha has ran away.”

Sebastian fell silent for a moment.

“What the hell! Does she have clairvoyance? How could she know I was about to head there? Have you lost your brain? Hurry up and find her.”

He finally snapped and shouted at Sabrina.

I did miss out on a piece of important information. I was unsure of my assumption when I got Ian’s call.

But now, this has verified my assumptions.

That foolish woman. She doesn't hate me. She simply doesn't want me to see her in that kind of state.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 439

Sebastian raised his hand and slapped himself.

Half an hour later, Sabrina called again.

“I found her. She was at the beach. Someone rescued her.”

Sebastian's hand on the steering wheel trembled at the news, causing him to almost crash into the railing.

He had never thought that Sasha would act like this one day.

Sebastian felt as though he was losing his mind. He stepped on the gas pedal, hoping to arrive at her city as soon as possible. The moment he reached, he drove straight to the local hospital.

“Fortunately, the patient was rescued quickly. And because she wasn't in the water for too long, she's doing fine now. But I noticed something about her body.”

“What is it?”

“We've conducted a checkup, and it revealed that the nerves in both her legs had no reaction. Also, many of her major blood vessels from her brain to the lumbar spine suffered severe blockage and curvature. Especially the one leading to her brain. I assumed that she must be blind, am I right?”

The doctor's statement was encountered with silence. Sabrina lowered her head. For the first time in her life, she felt uneasy.

Sebastian had arrived just in time to hear the doctor's words, and he fainted on the spot.

"Mr. Hayes!" Karl shouted in shock.

After resting in a ward for a long while, Sebastian slowly regained consciousness. He looked at the doctor in front of him.

"You're awake. Seems like you've been pushing your body to exhaustion, and you haven't consumed any food or drink for quite some time. You should take care of yourself," the doctor explained.

Sebastian wasn't listening.

He licked his dry lip and turned to gaze at Sasha who was lying beside him. "What is her condition from what you mentioned earlier?"

"You mean her?"

"Yes."

"To put it simply, she has a vascular lesion. The drugs administered to her that paralyzed her legs shouldn't have caused this. Unfortunately, I can't figure out the actual cause."

The doctor had a look of utter helplessness.

Sebastian stated as he recalled, "She's also a doctor."

“What? She’s a doctor?”

“Yes, a Chinese Medical Practitioner.”

The doctor seemed to have come to a realization upon hearing that.

“I see. That would explain a lot. Come over here. I need your help to flip her to her front. I want to show you something.” He walked over to Sasha.

Sebastian instantly pushed himself up and crossed the room to the doctor.

They then flipped Sasha to lay on her front, displaying her entire back.

There were many tiny pinpricks around her lumbar spine.

“She’s a very ruthless person.”

The doctor pointed at the pinpricks. “These were her doings. Although TCM is not my forte, I do know that some practitioners would use a needle to trigger their acupoints. I guessed she wanted to stimulate both her legs to overcome the numbness. She must have endured a lot of pain when she stabbed herself so many times.”

Sebastian didn’t reply.

His heart was aching as though numerous hands were tearing at it. It hurt so much that he was having difficulty breathing.

I never thought that b*stard would treat her that way.

Didn't he love her? After all, he had been plotting to steal her away from the moment he saw me. But this was how he treated her after stealing her?

Using drugs to cripple her...

She must have been in despair. Was she waiting for me to save her all those while?

When she was stabbing herself with that needle for numerous days and nights, was she hoping for me to appear and save her from that monster's den?

On the verge of a mental breakdown, Sebastian wrapped his arms around Sasha tightly. His eyes were wet with unshed tears.

The doctor couldn't bear to look at the heart wrenching scene in front of him, so he changed the topic. "It's not all hopeless yet. We could try surgery on this type of man-made vascular lesion."

"Really?"

Sebastian raised his head to glance at the doctor.

The doctor nodded. "The main symptom of the lesion is vascular curvature, resulting in the blockage of the blood vessels. I heard there's a famous surgeon in Lightspring who saved a ten-days-old baby with a vascular condition. You can try bringing her there."

The doctor was kind enough to refer Sebastian to another doctor.

At that moment, Sebastian felt he

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 440

Sasha had lost a lot of weight.

She was much thinner compared to when Sebastian brought her to the summit. Her chin was sharper, and her slender wrist couldn't have been much thicker than Vivian's.

This idiot!

Sebastian lowered his eyes, and a tear dropped onto the back of Sasha's hand.

Sabrina had never seen this side of her brother before, so her movements were awkward and stiff, not knowing what to do.

“But the doctor said that Sasha's sensitive to any stimulus at this moment. The blockage of blood vessels in her brain caused her blindness. If she was exposed to any stimulus, she would suffer from a cerebral hemorrhage and die shortly. So are you sure you want to go now?” Sabrina cautioned.

This is certainly a problem.

Sasha didn't want to see him because she knew she wouldn't live long, and she doesn't want him to watch her die.

But now, the doctor has suggested treatment for her. Even though we're just trying our luck, who knows if it would succeed or not? Would Sasha agree to the treatment if she was awake?

Also, could she accept Sebastian accompanying her?

If she couldn't accept it, her emotions would fluctuate, and the outcome wouldn't be good.

Sebastian didn't know how he left the ward.

He merely remembered he sat in the hallway for the entire night.

Two days later, Sasha woke up.

The moment she opened her eyes, the pain all over her body crashed into her mind like a freight train. She couldn't help but let out a groan.

“You're awake?”

A gentle voice asked immediately in the dark upon hearing her.

What happened?

Her brain hadn't fully grasped what was happening, and the darkness wasn't helping.

“Miss, you're in a hospital. Do you remember being rescued?
How are you feeling?”

The gentle voice continued to explain kindly, seeing as she was still confused.

I was rescued?

Sasha finally remembered, and she immediately struggled to sit up.

“Why would you save me? I didn’t want to live!” Upon realizing she was alive despite hoping to die, she yelled at the nurse.

However, her tone didn’t affect the nurse.

The nurse simply placed her hand on Sasha, holding the latter down as she tried to get up.

“Miss, you’re still young. Why would you choose death over living? Think about your family and friends. Wouldn’t they be sad if you left them?”

“You don’t understand anything!”

Temper flaring, Sasha yelled at the nurse and insisted on getting out of bed.

The nurse merely smiled. “I do understand, and it’s not a big deal. It’s just a tiny issue with your body that you can recover from.”

“What did you say? Just a tiny issue with my body?”

“Yeah. It’s just a blockage of blood vessels. Dr. Moore has said that surgery would help cure you.”

The nurse comforted her with a smile.

Sasha was baffled by her reply.

Was I bad at my job?

Or has the world turned upside down? It's a chronic condition, yet the nurse said her doctor could cure it by surgery. Is she joking?

Sasha's mind went blank for a long period.

“What happened?”

At that moment, a man speaking in fluent Ustranasian entered.

His hoarse voice was unpleasant to her ears. It sounded as though his vocal cords were damaged from being parched over a long period of time.

The nurse quickly explained, “Dr. Moore, the patient just woke up. She was slightly agitated and didn't want to stay here.”

“If that's the case, tie her to her bed. We can't delay her surgery.”

With that, Dr. Moore turned and left.

Sasha was dumbstruck. “Should a doctor be saying that? What are you trying to do to me? Don't try anything funny now or I'll call the police.”

She was confused by Dr. Moore's odd behaviour.

Who are these people?

A doctor? Seems more like a crackhead to me...

Unfortunately, the nurse listened to Dr. Moore's instructions and tied her to her bed.

The world has gone mad.

Sasha wanted to call Sabrina for help.

She didn't expect that in the next moment, a series of drugs and injections were pumped into her bloodstream. She couldn't even struggle as she was tied down.

“Dr. Moore said these drugs will soften your blood vessels. You'll be able to undergo surgery once they have softened to a certain degree.”

Sasha was fed drugs by the nurse. In the end, she swallowed the bitterness in her mouth and decided to ask about the doctor.

She was a doctor as well. If Dr. Moore could explain the theory to cure her and convince her with it, she would believe him and comply with his treatments.

Sasha asked to meet Dr. Moore.

“Sure. Let me go get him for you.”

The nurse went to get the doctor gleefully.

A few minutes later, the doctor with the hoarse voice came in again. He merely stood by the door and maintained a distance away from Sasha. Sasha could feel the cold vibe he was giving off.

Is he angry?

Was it because I was a lousy patient these few days ?