

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 531

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“As for my mother...” Sebastian paused and stared ahead of him halfway through his speech.

Wendy turned around and saw Frieda, whom she had tucked in bed, had made her way downstairs again.

Frieda was hiding behind the stairs, staring at the conversing duo as if she was afraid of approaching them. She would tilt her head to take a peek at the duo from time to time.

Wendy thought she shouldn't have left her unattended. Immediately, she apologized, “I'm so

sorry, Mr. Hayes. I have tucked her up in bed since quite some time ago, but she might have

been roused from her sleep again.”

She was about to approach Frieda and show her the way back to her room, but Sebastian stopped Wendy and beckoned the woman behind the stairs to join them.

Frieda's eyes widened in disbelief and thought she had been seeing things.

Is he asking me to join him? Is he no longer mad at me? Is he finally talking to me?

Thrilled, Frieda bounced her way over in a joyful manner. She had finally gotten used to walking after spending a few days with her grandchildren.

Immediately after she reached her son's side, she showed him the things she had with her for quite some time. “Shin, candy...!”

Seconds after he took over the candy his mother had with her, he explained, “I'm not the man you're looking for. Actually, I'm your son.”

“M-My son?”

He started introducing the members of the family to his mother in a serious manner, “Yes, I'm no longer a little boy. The little kids over there are your grandchildren.”

Frieda had a hard time comprehending the thing the man in front of her said. Nonetheless, she linked the keywords together and thought the man in front of her was her long-lost son. She nodded with her eyes gleaming in excitement. “M-My son has grown up!”

“Yes, your son has grown up.”

Sebastian felt a prickling sensation behind his eyes due to his mother's response.

Judging by his mother's response, he knew his biological parents must have been so much in love back in the day since her mother was still head over heels in love with his father to the extent of misperceiving him as his father.

Frieda was on cloud nine and continued running her fingers across her son's face after she had enough of sizing him up.

“I can't believe my son is taller than me!”

“I have a mission for you, Mom.”

“What is it?”

“Your grandchildren wish to go on a vacation for their long semester break. Unfortunately, we can’t keep them company. Can you tag along with them for the trip to Wendy’s hometown?”

Without a second thought, Frieda asserted with a determined look, “You can count on me to take care of your children!”

She showed her son a thumbs up, indicating she would definitely uphold her promise.

She was merely in her early twenties when she lost her mind. When she was eighteen, she became acquainted with Shin and got herself pregnant with Sebastian when she was

nineteen. In other words, she had gotten herself pregnant around the time Sasha was pregnant with the triplets.

Frieda made her way back to her room and tucked herself in instead of trying something silly since her son had mandated her to take care of his children.

Wendy found the mother and son duo’s interaction hilarious.

In the meantime, Sasha had gotten Sebastian’s meal ready. However, her husband was nowhere to be seen in the kitchen even after a long time.

It was getting really late. Unable to stand it anymore, she brought herself upstairs to get the man downstairs to have his meal.

“Darling, what are you doing? Aren’t you going to have your meal?” She expressed her dissatisfaction in the disguise of a series of questions.

To her surprise, no one was in the room when she stomped her way in.

Huh? Where’s Sebastian?

She thought he must be in the study since he was nowhere to be seen in the room.

The moment she made her way to the study, she saw the man in the middle of something behind his table.

“Darling, it turns out you’re here! Why haven’t you informed me that you’re working on something? I have been waiting for you!”

She reprimanded her husband for neglecting her and made her way to his side immediately after she entered the study.

It was then she found out he was in the middle of something with the will since he wasn’t allowed to transfer the things that were meant to be his to others.

If he wished to transfer everything that was intended for him to others, he would have to inherit them in order to carry on with the rest of the procedures.

Therefore, he was in the middle of the procedures inheriting the assets listed in the will. Sasha frowned when she found out he had been transferring the things to himself. She asked, “Aren’t you transferring these to Solomon?”

Sebastian responded with a nod and explained, “I have to inherit everything if I wish to transfer the ownership of all these over to him.”

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Sasha was slightly confused as she couldn't get a grasp of the procedures. Nonetheless, she wasn't as concerned when she saw the share transferal agreement on the man's table. The joyful woman offered, "Well, just take your time! I'll bring your meal upstairs for you!" To her surprise, he turned her down and instructed, "Just go ahead and call it a day ahead of

me since it's going to take quite a long time. I have just gotten in touch with those relevant to deal with the rest of the procedures."

Sasha was overwhelmed by disappointment again. She brought herself up and strode her way in the direction of the door.

When she was merely a step away from the door, she turned around and returned to his side.

As she couldn't stand it anymore, she took him by surprise and kissed him on the cheek. Instead of reciprocating her affection, he responded with a powerful slap as if he was utterly disgusted by the presence of the woman next to him.

Truth be told, the woman was equally startled as she was afraid of taking the initiative in the first place.

Slap!

"Argh!"

She shrieked at the top of her lungs due to the racking sensation coming from her cheeks. As soon as he shrugged her off, the disgusted man rushed out of the room and dismissed the things he was in the middle of just to get rid of the disgusting sensation.

Sasha was in a state of bewilderment and continued staring at the man's departing figure in confusion.

Is he disgusted by a mere kiss when he's my husband? Why doesn't he allow me to kiss him

when I'm his better half? Has he figured out anything?

Colors drained from her face as she was engulfed by a strong sense of insecurity and a heart-wrenching pain.

She couldn't even feel the pain and felt a strong urge to leave when the thought of the things

awaiting her crossed her mind.

To her surprise, the man returned to the study within a few seconds after running out of the study.

"I-I'm so sorry for overreacting. Are you hurt?"

"H-Huh?"

Sasha had a hard time telling if it was another one of her many imaginations when the man returned with an apologetic front and expressed his concerns over her condition.

Sebastian's guilt was written all over his face. "I'm so sorry for hurting you over and over again because of mysophobia."

Is he indicating he has overreacted due to mysophobia? If that's the case, have they

always...

“Shall we visit the doctor in the near future and see if there’s anything we can do about it? I mean, it’s such a shame we can’t even kiss.”

“W-What?”

Sasha no longer had her doubts when the man reassured her it was nothing more than mysophobia.

She brought herself up and wasn’t as sad anymore.

“It’s fine. In fact, it’s my fault for forgetting such an important thing and letting loose of myself. Are you okay?”

Sebastian heaved a long sigh of relief and assured the woman in front of him, “I’ll be fine after taking a shower. Are you sure you’re fine? Why don’t you go ahead and call it a day?”

“Mmm! I’ll go ahead and sleep soon! You need to look after yourself and stop overworking as well!”

Sasha dared not push her luck anymore. Immediately after she indicated she was of the same idea, she brought herself out of the study.

I’m just glad it turns out just fine!

The startled woman brought herself to her room and felt the kiss was worth it after calming herself.

It was one of her biggest dream come true to have the man to herself. The kiss was a manifestation of her wish over the years. Therefore, she thought she could finally die in peace.

No! I’m going to spend the rest of my life with him! If that’s the case, I’ll get to kiss him whenever I feel like it!

She was thrilled by the thoughts of carrying out all sorts of activities with the man she had in mind.

Immediately after she reached for her phone, she drafted a text.

It’s fine to bring her along, but ensure she doesn’t show up with the same face!

Meanwhile, Yancy, who was in Jetrouna, had gotten everything ready for departure the moment she received the text.

“Mrs. Tsurka, are you heading over as well?”

“Of course! Since my son is gaining control over Hayes Corporation soon, I need to join him for such a joyous occasion!” Yancy swirled her glass of wine and announced with a smile.

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Hanako had her doubts since things had progressed way too smoothly. It was then they received the text from the woman who was next to Sebastian.

“Mrs. Tsurka, she said she had gotten everything ready. However, she wants us to honor our promise as well.”

Yancy rolled her eyes and asked the woman next to her, “What sort of promises are you

talking about?”

“Prior to her departure, she told us to get rid of the woman if she was able to replace her. In other words, she wants us to take out the woman she’s replacing.”

Yancy finally recalled the agreement she had with the so-called Sasha.

What are we supposed to do? Am I supposed to kill her?

She had her doubts when she recalled something she wished to shrug off her mind yet couldn’t as much as she tried.

“If that’s the case, just send her to undergo plastic surgery and ensure she won’t cause us any trouble in the future.”

“Yes.”

Hanako made her way to the chamber as soon as she received the instructions.

Yancy murmured to herself, “Heather, I won’t let you down! Although she’s no longer the same in terms of look, I’ll ensure she gets married to my son!”

After she finished her glass of wine, she made her way to her room to pack the things she needed.

Hanako saw the frail woman the moment she made her way into the desolate chamber.

It turned out they had been sedating her ever since her last failed suicide attempt. She wasn’t even allowed to take her life without others’ consent as they would bring her back to life.

Hanako broke the silence and announced the moment she saw Sasha, “Ms. Wand, I have great news for you—your husband is having a great time with your doppelganger as we speak.”

The frail woman, who couldn’t even sit upright, grasped the blanket with all her might and started convulsing.

Glaring at the woman in front of her, she felt a strong urge to take her out and rip her into pieces. “Y-You’ll get the things you deserve soon!”

Hanako burst into laughter as she found Sasha’s warning hilarious when she couldn’t even defend herself from others.

“What do you mean, Ms. Wand? Are you talking about my brother? I’m afraid you’re right—he’s long dead! The old geezer had sent his men to take him out! Therefore, it’s time to get my revenge! We’re starting it with you!”

“W-What are you trying to do?”

“We’re just doing you a favor to grant you a different look since your husband is no longer yours! I suppose you don’t think you get to roam free when your doppelganger is next to your husband, do you?”

The Jetroinian strangled Sasha and started running her fingers across Sasha’s face without holding back.

Sasha ended up convulsing vigorously and started yelling, “You must have lost your mind! Stay away from me!”

“I’m afraid I can’t do that, Ms. Wand! At the very least, I’ll get you a magazine and let you

decide on your new look! What do you think?"

In a final attempt to defend herself, the frail woman started biting the arrogant woman in front of her with all her might.

As a result, Hanako shrieked in pain and let go of her grip. Seconds after she snapped out of

bewilderment, she slapped Sasha in return.

Sasha, who had been dehydrated for such a long time, couldn't even brace herself through a

flick, let alone a slap.

She fell to her bed and ended up with a mouthful of blood.

"How dare you bite me? I'll get the doctor over to get your face skinned today! I'll turn you into a horrendous woman and ruin your life!"

Hanako stomped her way out of the chamber seconds after she finished warning Sasha, leaving her alone in the chamber again.

Sasha closed her eyes when she heard the door being banged tight again. Torrents of tears streamed down her cheeks as she was overwhelmed by waves of emotions.

Are you being deceived by a doppelganger? Sebastian, can't you even tell your wife apart from another woman?

Can't you even tell the woman next to you isn't me? How careless can you be? Is it because

you have never loved me?

The last straw that broke the camel's back was the news of her husband having a great time

with another woman. It was then she felt as if it was the end of her world.

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Yancy arrived in Avenport around midnight.

Stepping on the land again after so many years, she wanted to redeem herself desperately.

The day she left Avenport, her name was dragged through the mud.

Just because she fell in love with a married man, all those people had insulted and cursed at her. Even the Young family disowned her.

Hence, she wanted to show every one of them her glorious return.

"Mrs. Tsurka, I have informed Mr. Solomon, he will be here soon."

"Right."

Yancy grinned, clearly satisfied with the arrangement.

Half an hour later, Solomon arrived at the hotel.

"Sol, aren't you excited at the thought that everything we have yearned for will be in our hands soon?" Yancy threw her arms open, wanting to wrap them around Solomon the moment she saw him.

However, he avoided her with a look of disgust.

Yancy was struck speechless at his actions.

"Who asks you to come here? Aren't you afraid the people here will know that you're alive?"

Solomon took a seat on the couch and poured himself a drink as he fixed his cold gaze at her.

Yancy's cheerful mood soured instantly.

"Why should I be afraid? The reason I'm here is to show them I'm still alive and back. Moreover, I want them to know I that will be taking everything away from that man."

Solomon didn't want to say even a word.

Yancy changed the topic when she observed him silently sitting there, not responding to her comments.

"Fine. Let's not talk about this further. Tell me your plan comes the morning. Do you have Sebastian's assets in your grasp?"

"He had them transferred under his name, but they will be under my name upon daybreak. As for the press conference, it will be as you have expected. It will be the largest ever held in this city over two decades."

Solomon summarized his arrangements and the current situation with a chilly tone.

Yancy's heart filled with glee at his report because her entire focus was on the press conference.

The largest press conference ever!

Excellent! This is exactly what I want!

I can clear my name in front of the thousand audiences who gaze upon me. I want everyone to see I have returned gloriously.

Yancy asked Solomon to head back.

As Solomon was about to leave the room, he turned around and said, "Were you involved in Sabrina's death?"

"What?"

Yancy was baffled at his question. "It wasn't me. Haven't I promised you to send her back? Why would I lay my hands on her?"

She denied it without a second thought.

Despite her denial, Solomon's gaze on her was still cold as ice. "But she's dead now. You have promised me not to touch Frederick, and he's dead too. Yancy Young, who do you want to kill next?"

His tone was frightening.

It sounded like they were hostile strangers instead of mother and son.

Yancy stared at him. She could feel that he was already at his limit and would sever their ties if she crossed him again. That meant their relationship would turn out for the worst.

"What are you talking about? I've told you it wasn't me. Why would I lie to you?"

Yancy was now scared of him. She denied his claim urgently and even gave him a guarantee.

Solomon halted his interrogation.

However, his chilling gaze kept her on the alert. "Fine. I will trust you this time. But I'm warning you, don't let me find out what you have done, else you're going to regret it." Then, he left.

Yancy stomped her feet in anger. Her gleeful mood was gone.

Sabrina had actually died?

I haven't asked anyone to touch her though.

Indeed, I do hate Sabrina. Back when I was Frederick's lover, the six-year-old Sabrina would

insult and play pranks on me every time I was at the Hayes Residence.

She called me a shameless sl*t who seduced a married man.

She even asked her housemaid to splash water at me then released her dog to bite me. On top of that, she even went as far as to declare she would ask the housemaids to strip me then throw me onto the streets naked if I ever took a step into her house.

The only feeling I have for that woman is hatred.

So when Sabrina fell into my hands, I had instructed my subordinates to stuff her into a gurney bag and send it away on a boat. I wanted to sell her off to prostitution. Since she had

insulted me for being a shameless sl*t.

I want her to die while servicing men.

Who would know a call from Solomon came right after, asking for me to release her.

Now, who killed her?

Yancy was furious. She realized a possibility as she pondered and immediately picked up her phone and dialed.

"Hello?"

The receiver soon picked up her call. She supposed the receiver had just woken up for the press conference that would be happening soon.

Yancy kept her anger in check as she asked, "Were you the one who killed Sabrina?"

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"Huh?" The receiver's tone changed at Yancy's straightforward question. "Ho-How did you find out about it?"

"How did I find out? It was your doing, yet you're asking me how I found out? Let me tell you what. I have the real Sasha quarantined in Jetroina. Solomon is suspicious now that Sabrina

is dead. If he knows about this, you will be the first one I kill."

Yancy threatened through gritted teeth. The cruelty in her eyes proved she was dead serious

about her threat.

The woman at the other end started to panic.

“N-No. Yancy, listen to me. The reason I killed her was that Sebastian had asked Roxanne to

treat her so she could tell him the whereabouts of the share transfer agreement.”

“I have no choice. I’m not the real Sasha. What will I do if she wakes up and exposes the agreement is with me? So... So I...”

She started to falter at the end and left her sentence hanging.

But it was clear enough that she had done it because she was at the end of her wits.

Yancy threw a string of expletives at her explanation.

In the end, that was all Yancy could do. She couldn’t start anything else at that point in time.

“Fine. You better make sure everything for today proceeds smoothly. Else, I will kill you and have your family accompany you.”

Yancy ended the call after the warning.

The woman on the receiving end stood dazedly with her phone to her ear. After a while, the phone slipped out of her weakened hand.

“Madam, why are you awake so early? Are you sending us off?”

Sasha was standing mindlessly in the hallway when a person came down from the third floor.

She jumped in surprise.

Send them off?

She asked, “Where are you guys going? Who is going with you?”

Wendy chuckled. “Madam, me and the three kids. Didn’t Mr. Hayes inform you? He asked for

me to take the kids to stay for a few days in their hometown since both of you aren’t free to take them out.”

Wendy was puzzled that Sasha was clueless about the arrangement.

Sasha’s face turned dark. She didn’t reply to Wendy instead headed for the study in search of Sebastian.

He spent the entire night in his study.

Sasha had reached the study and halted her steps.

At the door, she could hear Sebastian’s one-sided conversation.

“Have you found it?”

A short silence followed.

“I want you to search everywhere. If anyone dares to stop you, feel free to take action.”

Have I misunderstood something?

She felt chills running up her spine as she listened to the muffled conversation with her ear stuck to the door. Her entire body shivered.

Has the weather turned cold?

She wrapped her arms over herself and turned to glance at the sky which had lightened up slowly.

A few minutes later, Sebastian came out from his study.

“Darling, why didn’t you tell me about your arrangement for Wendy to take the kids and Heather to her hometown?”

Sasha immediately went up to Sebastian and asked.
Sebastian merely stood there.

There was a strong smell of tobacco surrounding him. His bloodshot eyes were expressionless, revealing he didn't sleep much in the study the night before.
"It's just a small matter. What's there to say?"
He replied nonchalantly with a chilly tone.
Sasha was dissatisfied with his answer. "How is it a small matter? We're a married couple. You should've discussed every household matter with me."
She had completely blended into her role as Sasha.
Unfortunately, Sebastian didn't spare another glance at her.
He continued to leave with a bag in hand. "Go and get changed. We're leaving soon."
Sasha was rendered speechless.
I don't understand what is he doing?
She listened to him and went downstairs to change obediently.
Fine. I'll let this matter go for now. But I will reinstate my status as the female head of household from him once they are done with today's schedule.
Sasha drew up an exquisite makeup.
She went to her wardrobe, planning to search for a beautiful dress to attend the important event that day.
She hadn't expected all of her luxurious-branded outfits to be gone from her wardrobe. There were only some casual plain dresses left.
What is this?
Has Wendy taken them out for safekeeping in case the clothes got dusty?

Sasha was furious. Leaving her with no choice, she randomly picked a dress and changed into it.

A while later, they left the house together.

At that moment, the golden rays from the sun shone brightly on the sleepy city.

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There had been a restructuring among the shareholders of Hayes Corporation. The new president would also be declared.

The restructuring within the Hayes Corporation shook the entire business industry. Once the news was spread, the local, state-owned media and even some international news agencies

had gathered there.

The entire press conference was crowded.

Yancy didn't enter the venue.

Instead, she gazed down from the penthouse suite, feeling satisfied with the spectacle below.

"Mrs. Tsurka, we just received news that Sebastian has departed."

“Excellent.”

Yancy was getting excited.

She picked up her purse and left the hotel like a queen.

It was exactly nine in the morning when the representative from Hayes Corporation had finally arrived at the press conference.

“It really is a restructuring. I don’t recognize a single person.”

“Exactly. There were so many shareholders in the past. Yet now, there are only two up on the

stage. What does this mean? Is a mega-corporation like Hayes Corporation left with only two shareholders?”

“No way. The total assets of Hayes Corporation had reached up to a couple trillion.”

“Let’s wait for Sebastian. There’s still the uncertainty with Solomon. Not sure what is up with him. So it will be best to wait for Sebastian’s announcement.”

A few reporters started discussing as the representatives from Hayes Corporation arrived. They merely saw two representatives up on the stage. One was Solomon, and the other was

a representative from Sinch Enterprise.

Who would believe it was the restructuring of a mega-corporation with only two people up on the stage.

And so they habitually put their hope on the yet-to-arrive Sebastian. They still regarded him as the president of Hayes Corporation.

Yancy had arrived and was waiting in the lounge at the back.

She sneered furiously at the scene she saw from the security cameras.

“Sebastian? Good. Just wait then. I’ll show all of you how your long-awaited Mr. Hayes will fall from his grace.”

Every word she had spitted was layered with deep hatred and a twisted sense of revenge. It was the same with Solomon.

He clenched his fists tightly at the ignorance of the reporters.

This is the difference between me and him.

I’m the actual son of Frederick’s. But all these years, I was the one who was ignored and looked down on.

Even my own father didn’t take me seriously.

Hence, my urgency to organize this press conference. I need it to regain my position. I need to make my identity known to all.

Solomon continued to wait silently.

However, he hadn’t expected Sebastian to be late. The press conference had started half an

hour ago, but Sebastian was still not there yet.

“What happened? Why isn’t Sebastian here yet?”

“Is Sebastian planning on not showing up? Is Solomon making fun of us? He was the one

who organized this press conference. I know he was only acknowledged by the Hayes recently.”

The reporters started to lose their patience at Sebastian’s absence.

Solomon’s face darkened at their remarks.

“Hurry up and check what is wrong? Why isn’t he here yet?” he instructed his assistant harshly.

His assistant broke out in a cold sweat.

How would I know about it? The information I received was they have departed, but I don’t understand why he is still not here yet.

The assistant immediately took out his phone and was about to call to inquire about the situation.

Unexpectedly, before he could do that, a commotion broke out at the venue.

When he lifted his head to glimpse, he noted a few people had entered.

“It’s Peter! He’s the original shareholder of Hayes Corporation. They’re here!”

“Right. The original shareholders are here. Does that mean the restructuring won’t have much of a change?”

Instantly, all the reporters were pointing their cameras at those who entered.

The mood of those on stage and Yancy soured at their appearance.

Why are they here?

At that moment, Peter and others who had arrived started greeting the reporters enthusiastically.

“Hi, everyone. It has been a while.”

“Mr. Miller, you’re finally here. I really thought Hayes Corporation would undergo a major change from the restructuring.”

Peter didn’t reply to the reporter’s comment instantly. He chuckled then led the others up toward the stage.

“My apologies for our tardiness, Mr. Solomon. I hope you won’t mind.”

Peter was a sly, old fox.

He merely cheerily greeted the glare from Solomon and the representative from Sinch Enterprise.

Solomon could merely endure and keep his anger in check at Peter’s words.

“No, I don’t. Please take a seat.” He gestured to the seat beside him.

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Solomon thought it was not a bad idea after all. He was not the least concerned that Sebastian and the others were coming to the press conference. The reporters could see for

themselves how he was about to chase Sebastian out of Hayes Corporation. That would save Solomon the trouble of informing the media about it later on.

As Solomon expected, not long after Peter and his group arrived, Sebastian showed up. Their arrival sparked a commotion among the reporters.

"Mr. Hayes is here!"

"Finally..."

"We've been waiting for ages."

All cameras were pointed at them as Sebastian entered and clicks of shutters sounded in the whole room.

Sebastian took a deep breath and swept his gaze across the crowd confidently.

He walked right in with his head held high and his back straight. Sebastian took his time to survey the room after he got on the stage as if he was not at all perturbed by the number of cameras pointing toward him.

The way he responded showed he had no qualms about taking charge of the situation.

Solomon, who had been watching Sebastian the whole time, expressed his dismay at the sight.

"Ladies and gentlemen, sorry for the delay." Sebastian's voice sounded calm through the microphone. He pulled out a chair and sat down. "Shall we begin?"

He did not choose to sit in the middle because he knew it did not matter. All eyes would be on him regardless of where he sat.

Solomon's face turned pale knowing things would not turn out as he expected, but he clenched his jaw and took deep breaths, trying to get a grip on himself.

He could not afford to blunder at this point in time.

He turned aside and signaled at his men to bring the contract and the other documents.

"Ladies and gentlemen, thanks for coming today. The press conference today is to announce the reshuffling of Hayes Corporation."

"As many are aware, we used to have many shareholders, but as many of them have aged over the years and as the need for further company expansion grows, we have consolidated our shares and we are only left with three shareholders now."

"What?"

"Just three shareholders?"

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Hayes Corporation was a company worth trillions in capital. They could not believe there would only be three shareholders. In fact, they were wondering if Solomon was pulling their legs.

Everyone cast their disbelieving gazes on Sebastian.

"Is this true, Mr. Hayes? Are there only three shareholders left now?"

"Yes," Sebastian admitted without holding back.

Everyone sucked a breath of cold air at his word.

Meanwhile, Yancy had been hawking at the scene from the lounge. When she heard Sebastian's answer, her heart leaped in joy.

Finally. It's time he crawls out of Hayes Corporation like a beggar. I will make sure he falls from the highest point into hell.

Likewise, a smirk curved on Solomon's mouth as he sensed victory was close.

He took out the share transfer agreement and pushed it toward Sebastian.

After Sebastian inherited Frederick's shares, there was no way Solomon could have his hands on the inheritance unless he asked Sebastian to transfer them to him out of his own accord.

If Sebastian were to sign this document, it would mean that he was relinquishing his rights over the thirty-five percent of shares he owned and this decision would be irreversible.

"Sign your name here, Sebastian." Solomon even softened his tone when he was talking to Sebastian. That was his way of showing pity on his enemy before he crushed him.

The room fell into an uproar when everyone saw the share transfer agreement.

Having the ex-president of the company sign this document meant that he could be offering the shares he owned to his younger brother on free will. What will happen to him then?

Everyone was stunned.

They had no idea what to make of what they saw. Everything struck them like a lightning and

it seemed like the world they knew was taking a drastic change within just a few seconds.

Solomon, on the contrary, looked exceptionally pleased.

"Sebastian?" He called again, reminding him to sign the agreement.

Sebastian shot him a quick look and took the document over.

"I have a question for you. I'll sign this immediately if you're able to answer me."

"Fire away."

"Did Dad die a natural death?" Sebastian asked nonchalantly in the presence of everyone.

Solomon was shocked.

What do you mean? Why are you asking this now?

"Why? I thought he died of a heart attack? Why did you ask out of a sudden?" Solomon blurted out.

"Really? I found out that he didn't die because of that."

Sebastian still looked unfazed. He spelled his doubts apathetically when he heard Solomon.

Everyone held their breaths while waiting for the next statement.

They knew things were about to get sensational. This was going to be something mind blowing.

Within just a few seconds, the room iced up and was completely quiet. Everyone waited in anticipation.

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Solomon was getting fidgety at Sebastian's answer that there was something shady about Frederick's death, but he swallowed his nervousness and feigned anger.

"What do you mean, Sebastian Hayes? I know you're trying to divert attention just because you don't want to sign the document. I've clearly told you that it is up to you whether you want to hand over your shares. The company will still belong to both of us if you don't want

to do that. Why do you have to make it sound like we're fighting over inheritance and that the company is having internal struggles?"

It was obvious that Solomon was a cunning man.

Even at this point in time, he made it sound as if Sebastian was trying to sneak his way out of the situation because he was unwilling to surrender his shares.

Not bad at all. For a moment, Sebastian saluted the old man in his heart for having brought up a nimble-witted son like Solomon.

Sebastian drummed his fingers on the desk slowly and smiled. "Don't get it the wrong way. I'm more than willing to transfer my shares over, but you'll have to tell me if you have anything to do with Dad's death," Sebastian reiterated his question.

He shot him the same question!

Solomon was at wit's end.

Just as he was busy concocting a plan to completely rid himself of this nuisance, the door was thrown open and a handsome young man came in.

Behind him was another man in a white coat who was holding something in his hand.

"Who are they?" some of the reporters asked while looking at the two men.

Everyone was confused.

A sense of foreboding budded in Solomon and Yancy's hearts as they watched the two men enter.

"Sorry to disturb you guys. This is the attending physician of Mr. Hayes Sr. He is also serving

at the General Hospital in Jadeborough. He has some important announcement to make."

Instead of introducing himself, the young man gestured at the man standing behind him.

"He's from the General Hospital in Jadeborough?"

The surprised crowd shifted their cameras as the doctor came forward, getting ready to make his announcement.

"Hi, I'm a surgeon at the General Hospital. I was the one who operated on the late Mr. Hayes

Sr. when he was sent to the hospital."

"Did he die of a heart attack?" a hasty reporter asked.

"Yes and no. He did die of myocardial infarction or heart attack, but it was drug-induced."

Speaking, he opened the portable refrigerator in his hand and took out a pathological sample of the deceased patient.

What the hell is this?

Everyone sensed things were taking an unexpected twist and scrambled to shift their camera focus, but just as they were doing so, the sample taken from the pathology test conducted on the patient had turned blue in color.

It was as if it was soaked in dye.

"What just happened? Is this really the sample?"

“It is weird, isn’t it?” The doctor was quick to answer this question. He was still agitated after finding out the truth.

The reporters were horrified that they kept quiet.

Although they were not doctors, the sample was enough to show that there was more to Frederick’s death. Thus, everyone was horrified.

A patient’s sample could be a life-saving factor at times so it was usually a fresh specimen.

In short, many tests could still be run on the sample although the patient had died.

But why does the surgeon take it out and show us though?

Is this really some kind of blue dye?

Everyone was waiting for an explanation from the doctor.

On the other side, Solomon and Yancy turned pale.

Yancy who was hiding in the lounge was petrified.

“We didn’t believe a heart attack patient’s sample will turn out like this at first. It wasn’t until we did some rigorous testing on his bloodstain that we found out that there was a kind of unusual toxin in his blood.”

“Unusual toxin?”

“Yes. I asked around among my friends serving in the army and found out that it’s one of the

latest drugs created by some international crime organizations called Phantasia. It is a highly-addictive drug that paralyzes the users’ nervous system and brain.”

It took a while for the fact to register. The crowd was overwhelmed with the information.

Solomon did not expect an interjection like this during the press conference.

For the first time in his life, he felt doom was encroaching upon him. His whole body stiffened as fear and fury welled up in his heart.

He was in utter despair.

Yancy looked equally crushed. The gloating expression on her face was nowhere to be seen.

She did not anticipate such a move on Sebastian’s side. She did not expect him to find help from the General Hospital.

In fact, she was more taken aback by how she had been blindsided all this while.

She had already planted a spy beside him, but she was totally unaware of his plot. How did this happen?

Yancy was quivering in rage as she did not expect this. Her gaze wandered through the crowd desperately, looking for a familiar figure.

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To her horror, Yancy realized she did not even notice the woman she had been looking for through the screen was actually right beside Sebastian. The woman had her head low all this while.

Why is she not looking down?

Wait...

It finally occurred to Yancy that ever since that woman came in with Sebastian, she had not moved.

The woman simply followed Sebastian quietly like a lifeless robot. Yancy was so preoccupied with Sebastian just now that she completely forgot about the woman.

"What a b*tch!" Yancy cried out in anger, grabbing the first thing she saw and slamming it against the floor.

When people from Sinch Enterprise saw that things were going out of hand, they rushed in toward Yancy.

"We should do something, Mrs. Tsurka. Things are out of our control now. It is time we pull the trump card."

"You mean... Sasha Wand?"

"Yes. She's still confined in Jade Garden," the man said, looking at his watch.

"It's almost time Ms. Sato acts. Why don't we take the chance and send him a few photos so

we can shut him up."

Yancy reached for her phone immediately and made a call to Jetroina.

Little did Yancy know, the moment she landed in Avenport, Karl had already arrived at Jade Garden.

"How may I help you?" the maid asked the man.

"Mrs. Tsurka forgot to bring something important. I'm here to pick it up for her."

Karl was wearing a pair of sunglasses and he was dressed exactly the same as those guards working under Yamada. He spoke Jetroinian fluently and had his hands folded in front of his chest as he waited impatiently.

The maid fell for it and opened the gate for him.

"What does Mrs. Tsurka want? I'll get it for you."

"Her toiletries bag and a set of pajamas. She said it's all in a bag."

The maid hurried upstairs to Yancy's room to look for it.

Upon the maid's departure, Karl searched through the whole house at lightning speed, but to

his chagrin, he could not find anything peculiar.

Dang! What does Mr. Hayes want me to look for?

Just as he was wracking his brain trying to figure out what Sebastian wanted him to look for, a car pulled up outside.

He sprang to a corner and hid.

A Jetroinian woman who had her hair combed immaculately came out of the car, bringing a doctor into the house.

"Ms. Sato, may I know how old is the woman who is doing a face transplant?"

"She's in her twenties. How long will the surgery take, and how long will it take before she recovers?"

The woman sounded testy from her tone.

"The surgery won't take long, but if you want to keep her whole face intact, then it will take longer."

“Keep her whole face in one piece?”

“Yes. It will take a longer time if you want me to do that.”

“What for?”

“You can use her face for something else. It is way better than artificial skin. It will also look better on the person who receives that face.”

The Jetroinian woman paused and thought about the woman locked up in the basement. She’s really pretty.

No, she’s very pretty. She has two men head over heels for her.

All of a sudden, the doctor’s suggestion sounded tempting to Hanako.

“Keep her whole face then.”

“Sure. It’ll take longer but I won’t disappoint you. Have you decided on which face she’ll be receiving?”

“The ugliest one.”

She answered without any hesitation.

Karl was appalled having overheard the conversation.

A face transplant?

That old witch sure is crazy! Who is this person getting a face transplant? The ugliest one too.

Karl shook his head thinking about the poor girl’s face, but he did not dwell on the matter.

After all, he had received orders to come here to look for something, not to get involved in something else, so he went out.

After a few minutes, Hanako and the surgeon arrived at the secret room.

Creak!

When Sasha heard the piercing sound of the door opening, she instinctively moved to the corner, shivering in her bed.

There was nothing else she could do.

When the light was switched on, she saw Hanako and the doctor behind her.

“What... What are you doing? Let me go!” Sasha shrieked and shouted, trying to resist the two of them, but her struggle was futile.

There was no way she could break free. She was just a sheep waiting to be slaughtered, completely at their mercy.

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It did not take Hanako much effort to subdue Sasha to the bed.

Hanako grabbed her face and turned it toward her forcefully.

“I’m so sorry you’re gonna lose this pretty face of yours. I heard that Heather and Mrs.

Tsurka were the most beautiful women in Avenport, but now that I take a closer look at you, it seems like your mom is way prettier.”

Hanako showed no respect for Yancy in her absence.

What she said was true though. Heather looked way more dashing than Yancy.

Sasha knew Hanako was up to no good. Fear and abhorrence seized her and she started

tearing up.

“Don’t you even say my mom’s name, you filthy b*tch!”

“Ha, well, who cares if I’m filthy. There’s nothing you can do anyway. You’d better do as I say before I lose my patience. Who knows if I will rip your face into pieces?” Hanako whispered in Sasha’s ears.

Sasha knew she had to do something. She mustered her courage and bit Hanako hard in the hand.

Hanako did not expect Sasha to still have the strength to retaliate.

“Ah!”

An agonizing scream followed as Sasha bit her fingers with all her might.

“D*mn you!” Hanako raised her hand and slapped Sasha relentlessly.

Blood splurged out of Sasha’s mouth at the impact.

“What are you waiting for? Cut off her face! Scrape off her scalp too!”

Sasha gathered her remaining strength and struggled all she could, creating a ruckus in the secret room.

When the doctor heard Hanako, she scrambled to get ready for the operation.

Bang!

Just as she was about to anesthetize Sasha, someone flung the door open.

The lancet dropped from the doctor’s hand as everyone was taken aback by the loud noise.

Hanako whipped her head around in indignation. “Who the hell is it? How dare you intrude?”

She thought it was the housemaid, but it was not.

A man in a black suit and sunglasses stood at the door. From the looks of it, he did not belong here.

“Who are you?”

“Madam!”

Karl totally disregarded Hanako. His astonished gaze was fixed on Sasha, who was at this point, on the verge of losing her mind.

His loud shout called her back to reality.

It had been a long time since someone called her “Madam”.

“Ka... Karl?” Sasha muttered, trying to catch her breath.

She sounded so weak that her voice was very soft, but she managed to call out his name.

Karl was furious at the sight.

He finally understood why Sebastian asked him to rush over to Jade Garden overnight.

Imbeciles!

“How dare you!”

With a thunderous roar, the bodyguard charged forward and cut Hanako’s throat.

Before she could even react, something cold slit through her throat, and warm liquid gushed out of her neck like a fountain.

It was a horrendous sight.

She stood no chance before a specially-trained guard.

“Please...”

The frightened doctor wrapped her hands around her neck and started begging for her life, but Karl did not even give her a chance.

In the next moment, he ran his bloody dagger through her body and she collapsed to the ground in a mellow thud just like Hanako.

Everything was quiet after that.

Hanako was still not dead yet. Her eyes opened wide as she breathed weakly, holding on to the last shreds of her life. She stared at Karl in resentment as life seeped away.

“What? Can’t think of a reason why you are out of the game so early?”

Karl came over and squatted down in front of her.

Terror spread in Hanako’s eyes.

Before she could stare any longer, Karl ran the dagger through her body over and over again.

He did not even spare her face.

Karl went berserk when he saw Sasha. He could not bring himself to imagine what could have happened if he had arrived a few seconds later.