

Benefits 461

Chapter 461: Waiting

Olivia stared at herself in the mirror and made a face. What was wrong with her! She looked... tired and unkempt, definitely not herself. Her hair, usually sleek and shiny, now hung in unruly strands around her face. Thankfully, she'd washed them after he'd asked her out for the 'walk'.

As she leaned back on her vanity chair, she looked down at her still flat stomach. She was sure that she could see it curving a bit... Soon, she would start to show. All the fatigue and unattractiveness that she was feeling now was going to be worth it when she'd get to hold her baby. Atleast her skin seemed to be glowing without any help, thanks to her pregnancy.

With a determined nod, Olivia grabbed her hairdryer and began to tame the wild locks. Since he'd invited her out, she was going to treat this as a date. And that meant dressing up well and putting on makeup. Her hair tonight was going to be in a high ponytail! She couldn't wear heels so the high pony would make her look taller and more on par with Seb's height. Hopefully.

But first she needed something nice to wear. As she rummaged through her closet, she picked up a few dresses... only to be disappointed a little while later when she realized that they were now all a bit tight and uncomfortable. She frowned at herself again. It didn't look like she had gained weight but her dresses were letting her know that she wasn't fitting into them any longer.

Frowning, she trudged back to the wardrobe and looked for something loose to wear, finally setting on a loose top and leggings, at least she would be looking presentable if not beautiful.

Finally, after what felt like hours, she sat down on the chaise lounge and stretched her aching back. She'd been careful not to tire herself too much but here she was, feeling as if she'd just completed an entire marathon. She did not even have any energy leftover to put on make up. Next time she would do that..

With a look at the clock, she closed her eyes. Well, there was still another thirty minutes left before he came, at the very least. She should catch a short nap in the meantime...

As soon as her head hit the soft pillow of the chaise lounge, exhaustion overwhelmed her, and she slipped into a deep slumber almost immediately, thus missing out on her phone beeping with the sound of an incoming message from Seb.

A small wooden vanity table, with a multitude of cosmetics shimmering in the dimlight, lay in front of Emma as she leaned closer to the mirror, meticulously applying each fake eye lash, to make her eyes look adoringly big. As she moved back, she stared at the subtle make up adorning her face. For the first time, she'd focused on downplaying her features and the effect was very becoming, if she said so herself. It made her look at least a few years younger. No wonder the men all fawned over innocent looking women.

With a satisfied smile, she admired her reflection in the mirror, reveling in the image of her beauty.

Standing up, she smoothed down the fabric of her white sequined dress, the delicate material shimmering in the soft light of her room. It hugged her curves in all the right places, making her feel like a vision of elegance and grace.

As she made her way to the full-length mirror, Emma couldn't help but admire herself from every angle. Today might just be the day that Sebastian Frost would fall in love with her. She'd finally figured out his type by studying the women his brothers had married or become engaged to.

Nora Williams, Isabella Ruffalo and Princess Evangeline were all similar in terms of being smart business women and they were all innocent looking. So they all had a specific preference. She'd already gotten into his good books by proposing a business deal. Now, she just had to adapt herself to this innocent look until Seb fell for her as well.

She'd caught onto the rumors that were swirling about her. She knew that she was already being treated differently from his other girlfriends.

With a final spritz of perfume, she felt a surge of confidence wash over her. Tonight, she was determined to completely captivate attention, to make him see her in a new light and make those rumors swirling around them a reality.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, the sound of the doorbell broke through the silence of her room, signaling Seb's arrival. With a quick glance in the mirror to ensure everything was perfect, Emma smoothed down her dress one last time before heading to answer the door, anticipation bubbling within her.

She looked around the room one last time as well, making sure nothing was out of place for when they returned together.

As she rushed to open the door, she came face to face with a huge bouquet of flowers being held by him. She admired his hands and the color of his suit for a moment, before stepping forward and accepting the bouquet with a smile, "Thank you, Seb. They are so beautiful. You didn't have to go to such lengths..."

Wanting to hide her giddy expression, she quickly turned around, saying over her shoulder, "You can have a seat if you'd like. I'll quickly put these in a vase so that they don't die and then we can be on our way. By the way, how do I look? I aimed to dress differently tonight."

Her question was met with silence and her smile widened. It seemed she had shocked the man into silence. Had to be.. After all, she looked like an angel.

Finally, as she turned back after arranging the flowers, she heard him ask, his tone hesitant, "Were you aiming to look like a vindictive ghost? You look rather..."

His words struck Emma like a sudden chill, her smile faltering as she struggled to mask her disappointment

Chapter 462: A Walk

Olivia woke up slowly, feeling well rested and refreshed. The small nap had been a good idea. As her gaze moved to look at the time, her eyes widened. It was almost ten pm! A short nap? She'd slept almost three hours!

Dam* it! What was wrong with her? What if Seb thought that she was avoiding him and had deliberately fallen asleep? She looked around the room and realized that Seb was not around. But she'd been covered with a light blanket so it had to mean that he'd been here. Picking up, her phone she intended to call him, when she realized he'd sent her a message.

Reading the message, she grinned and hugged the phone to herself, "My dear sleeping beauty. Come out when you wake up. We'll have a light supper and then go out. You were so tired you were snoring loud enough to scare me, so I did not have the heart to wake you."

PS: Do you think the sleeping beauty in the fairytale used to snore? Would the prince have kissed her if she was snoring as prettily as you?"

Giddy with laughter, Olivia slowly straightened and rushed outside.

"Were you aiming to look like a vindictive ghost? You look rather..."

His words struck Emma like a sudden chill, her smile faltering as she struggled to mask her disappointment, which quickly turned to confusion and then annoyance as she looked at the man standing in front of her. "Who are you?"

Her eyes darted around to look for some makeshift weapon. How could she have been so stupid to let a strange man enter her house. She should have been alert when she opened the door and his face was covered by the large bouquet.

As she looked at the man, he actually had the gall to frown to look at her and ask in confusion, "Miss Emma? Are you alright? I am Drake Rosette? Mr Sebastian's assistant..."

She paused. Yes. She'd seen this man a few times but never paid attention to his looks. "Oh... I'm sorry, Mr Rosette. I did not recognise you. I'm so sorry, remembering faces is a bit difficult for me at times."

The man smiled thinly at her as he accepted the apology, " Its not a problem, Miss Emma. You were not expecting me so of course it is natural to be confused."

She smiled awkwardly and then looked around. Gosh, this was so...She needed to shift the conversation. Spying her purse, she quickly smiled and said, "So, did Sebastian send you here to pick me up for the charity dinner? Are we going to the office to pick him up or will he be meeting us directly at the venue?"

Drake hesitated a bit before finally answering softly, " Mr Sebastian asked me to deliver those flowers to you as an apology. He will not be able to join you for the charity dinner tonight."

Emma's heart sank at the news, disappointment flooding her senses. She had been looking forward to spending the evening with Seb, and now his absence left her feeling deflated. She knew he was not busy but had chosen to avoid her.

Seeing her disappointed face, Drake continued, "You need not worry about going without a partner, Miss Emma. Mr Sebastian has instructed me to accompany you in his stead."

"Why did he send you?" Emma asked sharply, unable to be gracious any longer.

Drake frowned at the abruptness but patiently answered, "He had some prior commitments.."

"Don't lie! He had a free evening! I know because I saw his schedule! So, why did he send you here?"

Drake's jaw tightened at the rudeness of the woman. While everyone thought she was the future Mrs Sebastian, he was well aware of the truth as well as the person fanning the rumors. After all, he'd been a witness for Olivia Brown and Sebastian Frost's wedding. Also, he was a director within the company and attending such dinners was a part and parcel of his profession. But Miss Emma seemed to be looking down on him.

His eyes narrowed. He hadn't worked with Seb Frost for years without learning some tricks himself. Deliberately pretending to misunderstand her question, he nodded, "He sent me here as a punishment. Because I failed in my duty to keep his schedule a secret from some nobodies."

He watched in satisfaction as his barb hit the mark and the woman scowled and clenched her teeth.

"I'm sorry, Miss Emma. I did not mean to imply that spending the evening with you is a punishment or that you are a nobody..." Drake paused, letting the silence speak for itself that is exactly what he meant before continuing, "Its just that, I prefer to spend my evenings with my cat...hence tonight would be an appropriate punishment... as for his schedule, I'll be careful in the future..."

As she turned red, he bowed his head. Well, revenge was sweet. She dared to fool him and take a look at his boss' schedule...

Emma felt as if she was going to explode! The audacity of this Assistant! He even dared to imply that spending the eveing with his cat was more preferable to spending the evening with her! She wanted to walk forward and punch this man but she needed to restrain herself.

Her research was not for nothing. She knew that all the assistants working directly with the Frosts were their most trusted ones. As such, Drake Rosette was probably higher in ranking than her. But she vowed to herself, once she had captured Seb's heart, Drake Rosette would be thrown out of the office before he could say a word!

With a smile that looked like a grimace, she spoke, "Mister Drake, lets go and get this dinner over with. I'm sure you must be eager to get back to your cat..."

Drake nodded and gestured with his hand for her to proceed, "Of course of course. I love her. Do you know it is a coincidence but her name is also Emma..."

As Emma almost stumbled, he continued smoothly, "Actually it is Emmaline, but I call her Emma."

Emma clenched her teeth... God give her the strength to not murder this man tonight.

Chapter 463: The First Glimpse

Olivia winced slightly as Seb's fingers entwined with hers, their grip almost bone-crushingly tight. She stole a glance at Seb, noting the serene mask he wore. If she weren't experiencing the vice-like grip of his hand herself, she might have believed he was completely unaffected.

Olivia couldn't help but chuckle softly, despite the discomfort of Seb's iron grip on her hand. "You know, Seb, I never took you for a worrywart. Here I thought you were Mr. Fearless, facing down danger without breaking a sweat. But you are..."

Seb frowned as he turned to her with an unruffled look, "Are you projecting your emotions or something? From which angle do I look worried to you? You need me to take you to the eye doctor?1"

Olivia rolled her eyes, "Your face does not look worried. You are right. Your hand on the other hand has almost turned my bones into powder."

She grinned as he almost pulled his hand away and shook her head, while holding onto it tightly, "Seb, this is not your business negotiation you know. You are allowed to show your emotions."

Seb sighed and rolled his eyes, "I'm not worried alright! I'm just... why is this doctor taking so long! I mean they've already applied the gel and everything. Now what are they waiting for. Just do the ultrasound and tell me everything is fine!"

Olivia smile dand squeezed his hand reassuringly, "Seb, the baby is going to be fine! I just know it in my heart. Stop torturing yourself. This is just a routine ultrasound so of course they are going to come when they are ready. You cannot expect the doctor to drop everything and come running the moment she is told that you are here."

"Of course I don't." Seb said with a pout before murmuring, "I expect her to be here when I come here. Here and waiting."

Olivia rolled her eyes and shook her head, "What sense of entitlement!"

Seb shook his head and grinned, "I know, I know. I'm a totally entitled jer*! And I want to know that my wife and kiddo are doing well, so I am going to go and create a scene."

Olivia laughed at that and tightened her fingers between his, "Seb Frost! Don't you even think of moving from here."

Before they could talk more, there was a brisk knock on the door and an older woman in doctor's clothing walked inside, "Mr and Mrs Frost. I am Dr Karen and I am going to do the first ultrasound scan for Mrs Frost."

"Before I do this, I'm sure that the nurse has warned you that it is a noninvasive procedure. As your doctor must have mentioned, this ultrasound scan is conducted for multiple reasons. For you, our priority is to check that the baby is safe and this is intrauterine pregnancy, ensuring that the pregnancy is located within the uterus and to detect the fetal heartbeat."

"I believe that you had a recent scare so were advised rest. This scan will help us to understand the situation better. I'll be starting now."

As a few moments passed, Seb felt his hand being squeezed. It took him a moment to come to, to realise the sound he was hearing was the heartbeat of their baby.

Seb's breath caught in his throat as he listened to the rhythmic thumping of their baby's heartbeat filling the room. It was a sound unlike any other, a reassurance that all was well despite the moments of uncertainty they had faced. He glanced at Olivia, her eyes shimmering with tears of relief and joy, mirroring his own emotions. He should have recorded this sound. It would forever give him comfort.

Dr. Karen smiled warmly as she continued the scan, her movements gentle and precise. "Your baby's heartbeat sounds strong and steady, which is a very positive sign. Now, let's take a closer look at your little one, shall we?"

And then blurry images appeared on the screen, riveting him. He couldn't understand a thing. And yet, sitting there, he knew, this was his first glimpse of their baby. He turned to the doctor to ask her to show him when he saw her frown.

He went still, a cold know forming in his stomach. "Doctor Karen? Is something wrong?"

Olivia, who was staring at the dark grainy screen with hopeful eyes turned to look at Sebastian in concern, only to realise that he was staring at the doctor. The doctor quickly composed her features and shook her head before moving the ultrasound machine again and turning to them, "Mr and Mrs Frost, why don't you say hi to your other baby also. Here, this is the second heartbeat."

Soon, another thumping echoed in the room and both Olivia and Seb stared at each other in shock. Did she mean what they were understanding?

Seb was the first one to recover as he quipped, his eyes twinkling with humor, "Well, Olivia, looks like we've hit the jackpot! Buy one, get one free! Who knew parenthood came with such great deals?"

Olivia was sure that her eyes were going to fall out of her head. She'd barely wrapped her head around having a baby and now they were having two.

"Twins?" she exclaimed, her voice tinged with disbelief. "We're having twins?"

Seb nodded, a wide grin spreading across his face. "Looks like it, Livi. Double the diapers, double the late-night feedings, double the love! We can start shopping now and we need to start with the plans for the nursery. We're going to need a bigger room...since there are two..."

As they left the doctor's clinic, Olivia couldn't help but marvel at Seb's look. She'd told him not to suppress his emotions but now she couldn't help but wonder how he would have suppressed this look. He seemed to be glowing brighter than the sun. She was as amazed at his excitement as she was at the fact that they were having twins...

Before they could drive further, Seb slowed to a stop and pulled out his cellphone, typing eagerly. Curious, she leaned forward and asked him, "What are you doing?"

Seb grinned mischievously as he typed away on his phone, his thumbs moving with lightning speed. "Showing off! Of course. They haven't started on one and we're having two already!"

With a tap of his finger, Seb sent a message in their group chat, his excitement palpable in every word he typed. "Hey guys, guess what? Remember how I said I was gonna be a dad? Scratch that... I'm gonna be a dad to twins! That's right, double trouble coming our way! Get ready for Uncle duties times two! We need to sets of Godparents now! We're accepting cash for whoever wants to volunteer! #Twinning #Havetostartcollectingmoneyforbabiesfuture."

As Seb eagerly awaited his brothers' responses, Olivia couldn't help but chuckle at the thought of their reactions. She leaned her head against his shoulder, a smile playing on her lips as she anticipated their playful banter.

Ian was the first to reply, "Shameless beggar! You're the richest of us all! Twins?! This is gonna be interesting." Seb could almost imagine Ian rubbing his hands as he looked at the screen, where Ian was shown to be typing some more. Soon, another message popped on his screen, "I hope they take after Olivia, otherwise, we might need to start building a bunker! As if one of you was not enough! Congratulations Seb and Olivia!"

Olivia chuckled at Ian's message and caressed her belly. Whatever they might say, she would like a little boy and a little girl. She could just imagine how he would spoil the babies rotten!

Just then Gabe's message popped up and she almost choked as she read it while Seb continued to laugh, reading the message, " Darn Seb! This just goes to show that negotiation is in your genes! I mean, even your sper* went in with the eggs and bargained for a special offer! Congratulations, brother!"

"Congratulations, Sebby! Now you can boast about being an over achiever in this as well," Lucien sent the message with a grinning emoji.

"You need to ask who the Godfathers are going to be? It has to be me and E of course. We are the twin experts." Demetri answered with a direct hit while Erasmi answered, " Good luck on handling two Sebs. If you're lucky you'll get kids like Olivia but if our prayers are answered, then they'll be little devils for you and little angels for their mother! After all, you reap what you sow...you did sow...*wink*"

Seb and Olivia laughed hysterically as they read through the replies before Olivia clicked a picture of the ultrasound image and sent it to the group, " Here is a glimps of the babies. They're beautifully grainy, are they not?"

Seb turned to look at Olivia and grinned as their eyes met. Their joy seemed to be palpable, echoing in the air. Leaning forward, he cupped her cheek and kissed her forehead as he spoke softly, " Thank you, Livia, for everything."

Chapter 464: Celebration

It feels... peculiar," Olivia murmured, her gaze lingering on the casserole dish Seb had just set in front of her. Seb, noticing her apprehensive expression, raised an eyebrow as he discarded his mittens and settled into the seat opposite her. "You haven't even tasted the dish and you are calling it peculiar. You hurt me Olivia Brown-Frost!"

Olivia rolled her eyes as she watched him put a hand to his heart and pretend to be wounded. "Stop with your theatrics! You know I am not talking about the casserole!"

Seb chuckled, feigning innocence, " Olivia Brown, are you saying that I feel peculiar?"

"Shu* up, Seb!! I am not talking about you! Stop doing that to distract me! I am talking about us!" Olivia grumbled as she took the serving spoon and helped herself to the casserole.

"Since when did you adopt such a pessimistic outlook? What are you worried about?" Seb asked quietly as he stood up to get the surprise he had prepared for her. Though he too, was worried about what she would say.

"Don't you think that things are going too well for us? I mean, just a few months ago, we were avoiding each other like the plague. But now, we are together, married no less. And happy. Something just doesn't seem right..."

"So, us being happy together is peculiar?", Seb asked as he returned with a bowl of her favourite baked mushrooms and babycorn dish, placing it next to her plate.

She was about to say something, irritated with him purposely misunderstanding everything when she caught a glimpse of the food in the bowl. The next second, she started crying, shocking both herself and Seb.

Hurriedly, he rushed around the table and knelt down in front of her, gathering her in a hug, "Don't cry, Olivia! Okay, okay. I won't try to make this humorous. I know you are worried about us but everything will be alright! We've known each other a long time and can face everything together! Don't cry!"

But instead of calming down, she cried some more as she shook her head against his chest, pointing to the bowl, next to her plate. "I am crying because of that."

Seb was speechless as he looked at the bowl she was pointing at. She was crying because of a few mushrooms and babycorns? How was he supposed to console her over that? As he patted her back, he reminded himself, that she was probably crying due to the pregnancy hormones. That had to be it! And she did not want to accept that so he was blaming the poor vegetables."

After a few moments, Olivia had calmed down a bit and she moved away from Seb as she looked into his eyes. He was clueless. She could see that. Guess she'd need to explain, "Seb, when we were together then, we knew everything about each other. We thought we'd grow up and get married, since nothing stood in our way. But we did separate eventually, and painfully."

Seb stood up and walked back to his seat. He really had no wish to talk about the past. "So, I guess that I'm just worried about the future. We seem to be like ourselves from the past. But we are different now. And while we are getting to know each other, things are going too well.. And I... I guess I'm waiting for the other shoe to drop... or maybe fearing that."

Seb opened his mouth to speak but she silenced him with a shake of her head, "I know I know, I am putting the cart before the ox! But, take this mushroom and corn for example. You remember that I used to love this. And I used to, but I haven't touched them in years! So, my favourites have changed and maybe yours did too. Soon we're going to have two babies in our world. How will we manage everything if we are still discovering things about each other?"

Seb sighed and caught her hand, slowly rubbing his thumb over her wrist, where he could feel her racing pulse. She was so worked up. "We'll handle everything when the time comes. Yes, there will be times when things will be overwhelming, but we will overcome that. Together. We can do everything together, Olivia. That is where we went wrong last time. We were not together.. This time, we won't do that."

Olivia looked at Seb and the silence promise in his eyes and nodded slowly. Even though, there was a peculiar churning in her stomach, she nodded at Seb's reassuring words, feeling herself believing his words. As for her instinct, she would handle it when the time came. Finally, she nodded, "I guess you're right."

"I'm always right. Now dig in." Seb muttered with a shrug, making Olivia smile more genuinely this time.

As he watched her eat, not touching that, he could not help but ask, "Why did you start hating them, by the way? I mean I understand that tastes change but you are looking at them as if they are your mortal enemy..."

Olivia rolled her eyes, "They probably are. They almost killed me a few years ago! Or atleast I felt like I am dying..."

That was intriguing. "Care to explain, how these poor veggies did that?"

Olivia sighed, "It was when I was in the Barista training school. We went out one night for drinks etc. I was..." Olivia paused. She was about to say that she had been broken up over leaving him, and had not been paying attention, but realized she did not want to bring that up anymore.

"You were?" Seb prompted, bringing her back to the present.

"I was not paying attention. I ordered a dish of mushroom and babycorn stir fried veggies. Maybe they were stale or rotten but that night, I emptied the entire contents of my stomach, and all I could taste were those two things as I threw up. I had food poisoning. And I was nauseous for the next three days with that taste lingering in my mouth and senses, making me want to die! That scarred me for life. After that, whenever I see something with babycorns or mushrooms, I want to throw up! Maybe someday I'd grow to love it again, but now is not that time."

Seb nodded, "Yeah! I'm sure you'll start liking it once you try it again. Just like you're my babycorn."

Olivia paused in the middle of taking a bite and then looked at him as he grinned and explained, "Well, when you left me, you made me sick, making me want to die. So I avoided you for a few years. Then you came back into my life and pursued me, and see, I like you again already!"

Even as she felt her heart ache at the wounds she had left on Seb because of her own stupidity, but that he was joking about it meant he was healing, hopefully. This was opening she needed to explain the past, but she knew this was not what Seb needed right now. He was simply letting her know that he'd moved on without any grudges this time. So, she did exactly what he probably wanted her to do.

She stared at Seb and shook her head, "There are so many things wrong with what you just said, I don't even know where to begin... Seb Frost, did you just compare me to a stale babycorn? And what do you mean that I pursued you? Who was the one who forced me into this marriage, without giving me a chance to gather my senses?"

Seb gave the most shocked expression he could muster and shook his head, "Is that what you will tell our children? That we married because you were pregnant? Our kids will be scarred for life! No no. We need to get our stories straight. See, you were the one who came to my room and seduced poor innocent me. So we'll keep the story closest to the truth- that you pursued me and I fell and married you."

"Sebastian Frost! I will most certainly not tell our children that you were 'innocent'. Their world view will shatter when this lie will be revealed! When have you ever been innocent?"

Seb pouted. As they bickered and grumbled, teasing each other, Olivia soon forgot the worry in her heart, choosing to end the day in the happy way it had begun.

Chapter 465: A Test

"I don't understand ma'am. The rumors are still going strong about their relationship, but they do not meet outside the office. It's almost as if their supposed romance exists solely for public consumption, a carefully crafted facade. They haven't gone out on any dates outside the office. No dinner, no hidden meetings, nothing whereas earlier he would meet her outside and take her out as his date publicly. Could it be that he is trying to curb the rumours?"

It was no surprise to her. Despite Sebastian Frost's polished persona in the media and his seemingly transparent demeanor, Viv knew better. Behind the facade of affability and openness lay a man fiercely guarded about his privacy, a trait inherent to every member of the Frost family. He was simply a master of hiding things in the open.

"I thought you were sure that they were dating. In fact that was the reason we rushed here. So, now you're saying you could be wrong?"

The woman shook her head, "I don't think so. I'm just sure that something is missing. Some variable that we are not aware of. For one, Sebastian Frost was known for his partying ways. But for the last few months, he's simply cut them down. Even the public appearances that he used to do on behalf of Frost Industries, he has been conspicuously absent from them, and his assistant and vice president have been attending them in his stead."

Vivienne mulled over this information, still not worried. Soon, she would orchestrate a meeting with Seb and this woman. And then everything would be revealed to her. Until then,

"What about Olivia? Did you find anything about her?"

"No, ma'am. Her last known whereabouts are when she signed the deed with Mrs Frost to sell her cafe. From what I understand she left the very next day and never returned. According to her neighbors, a few people came the next day and cleared out her things."

Vivienne frowned. There was something fishy about... " I need someone to find Olivia Brown at the earliest! Do you understand? I don't care if she is hiding under the ground or over the mountains. I want every information on her!"

The assistant hesitated, wanting to question the young miss, but not daring to. Of course, this was noticed by Vivienne, who smiled, " Ask what you want to know."

The assistant nodded, " Miss Vivienne, all these years, you've been keeping an eye on Mr Frost only. Why the sudden shift to Miss Brown?"

"Because those two are always going to end up together." Vivienne explained.

While the assistant waited for more clarification, Vivienne simply lay back and closed her eyes, making her realize that she was not going to get any more information.

Bowing quickly, she stepped back, " I'll go and relay your instructions."

Just as she was skittering away, Vivienne stopped her, " Wait."

She stopped, " Yes ma'am?"

"I have a way to find out if Sebastian Frost is really involved with Emma or not..."

As the assistant heard the plan, she felt a chill down her spine but quickly nodded and agreed to coordinate the entire thing.

Vivienne smiled as the door closed behind the woman. Finally, her wait was over and her patience would be rewarded and she was going to...

Emma paced the floor of her house. Had she somehow offended Sebastian Frost. Was that why he'd started treating her indifferently. Usually, he would be receptive to her asking for appointment, or whatever else she needed. But ever since that day when she'd revealed that she'd seen his schedule, he'd been cold to her.

First, he'd missed the charity dinner, forcing her to attend it with his assistant. Then he'd repeatedly refused her calls for appointment until that Drake Rosette had called her and told her that his schedule was full and any communication could be handled by him. It was as if he was avoiding her.

She needed to do something immediately if she wanted him to become interested in her again. And the next time, she would have to be careful about letting him know. That day, she'd been too excited about getting him to come with her and that had ruined everything.

Suddenly an idea struck her. She needed to give him a chance to rescue her again. He'd then probably soften his approach. Maybe he was different than his other brothers.

With determination, she drove towards his office, making sure to keep an eye out on the oncoming traffic. Her heart raced with anticipation. The move was risky, but she was willing to do it.

As she drove off the road, taking a longer scenic route towards his office, she spotted a large tree ahead. It was perfect. She stiffened her body, preparing for the upcoming impact. And then, with a calculated move, she swerved her car towards the tree, ready to collide with the tree. She needed to cause minimum damage to herself and maximum to the car so that it would look horrendous.

A loud crash echoed in the quiet lane, as the car's front drove into the tree and she was jolted forward. She was glad with her calculation when the airbags did not deploy. She could now say that she was even driving at a reasonable speed. But she wasn't hurt visibly... This could be a problem.

As she sat there, pondering what she should do, suddenly, another loud bang echoed and she was once again thrown forward against the steering wheel, her head hitting it hard. She felt a sharp pain shoot through her skull, disorienting her. What just happened?

Before she could regain her senses totally, she watched in the mirror as a large truck seemed to be coming at her car from behind. With a loud scream, she tried to protect herself as the car was pushed into the tree trunk and she felt herself being hit against the seat again, sure that she'd broken a few

bones. She tried to open her mouth to let another scream as she watched in horror the truck reversing and coming at her again, but she blacked out before she could be hit again.

Chapter 466: Stalker Problems

"Whoever's behind this operation is playing it shrewdly," Drake Rosette reported, his tone serious. "It's fortunate that our security team intercepted the GPS tracker on your vehicle promptly. But we're still uncertain about the extent of their surveillance. The two individuals we apprehended were private investigators, hired from outside the city. They claimed their task was to monitor you, investigate your associates, and provide regular reports. What's concerning is that they were hired separately and for different periods of time, suggesting this surveillance could have been ongoing for quite some time. So, what should we do?"

"What did you do with them?" Seb asked softly, his tone dangerous. Discovering that he was being tailed was not a pleasant experience for him. He was very careful about his privacy and did not appreciate this tactic. In the past, many journalists had tried such means only to be dealt with swiftly until they learned to be happy with what he was willing to give.

"We've let them go and are monitoring them that they do not leak the information to the one that hired them. Also, the security team has started using the facial recognition software to detect anyone who might appear around you more than once, inside or outside the office.

"That is good work, Rosie. Thank you. Keep me reported." Seb ordered as he rubbed his eyes. This could not have been worst timing. He wanted to take Olivia out, to spend some quality time with her. But with the appearance of this untimely and unwanted thing... it was too dangerous.

Rosette hesitated a bit, before asking, "Mr Frost. Could this have been related to that stalker incident from a couple of years ago. You had a restraining order against her but what if she is trying to get close to you by using all these..."

"Rosie! Don't remind me! Thankfully I never slept with that woman. If I had, I don't know how much more possessive or obsessed she might have turned out to be." Seb shuddered at the thought of the woman who had almost made his life a living hell, a few years ago. One date! They'd gone out on one date and she'd started to plan their wedding and honeymoon in her head.

Rosie grimaced as well. That one really had been a nut job. She'd created so much trouble for them... "Alright Sir. I'll just warn the security team to investigate her lightly and rule out her involvement. As for the other matter about rumors with Miss Emma..."

Even as Rosie started the topic, Seb gave him a pained smile as he shook his head, "Rosie! I think I am being punished for my sins."

Rosie cleared his throat and stated in a calm voice, "Of course not Seb. When have you ever committed a sin?"

Seb sent him a sardonic glance which caused Rosie to defend himself, "What, I do not see any sins that you have committed."

"I will not give you a raise, Rosie, if you lie like this. Who was the one that cursed me for forcing Olivia's hand in marriage?"

"Well, I was worried about your soul, Sir. But in the end, she agreed readily so your soul stayed safe." Rosie said primly with his chin raised, "And you should not just give me a salart hike, but also a bonus. I have been the perfect assistant to you. Take Miss Ruffalo for example. Do you know the trouble she creates for Mr Ian? I know for a fact that whenever she is angry at him, she messes up his coffee so bad that it makes me nauseous just to see her making it. And yet, he pays her well!"

"Isabella is also his partner, Rosie. So that does not count."

"Well, so what if she is sleeping with him? I would sleep with you but you don't play for that team."

Seb laughed out loud at Rosie before shaking his head, "Drake Rosette, someday I am going to order you to bend over my desk, just to gauge your reaction. Don't think I don't know of all the young beauties you keep hooking up with in the secretary pool. You're straight as an arrow..."

"No Sir, I am not. Would you like me to bend over that desk to prove it to you?"

Before Seb could laugh out loud, someone exclaimed, "Holy Moly! What did I hear."

Drake Rosette's mouth fell open and he almost turned pale as he saw the Big boss' lady standing there while Seb looked from Rosie to Nora and could only shake his head. Could his day have gone any worst?

With a smile that looked suspiciously like a grimace, he gestured Nora to come in. gingerly, she stepped inside and closed the door," Well, did I interrupt something? I believe Mr. Rosie was about to bend over a desk... What were you going to do Seb? Spank him? Ohhh.. While I want to be offended on Olivia's behalf, my fujoshi heart is racing. Don't let my presence distract you. Please continue what you were planning to do."

Seb watched in amusement as Drake turned even more pale. "If he lost anymore colour, he might resemble a vampire..." was the thought running through his head as Rosie started to stutter an explanation," Mrs. Frost.. we were only joking around. It's nothing serious. We always do this. I don't mean bend over the table.. I mean..."

As Nora chuckled, Seb gestured for him to leave,"Rosie, you're making it worst. Just go for now."

To protect himself, Rosie raised his chin and answered," Its Drake Rosette, sir. Not Rosie. We'll discuss the other matters later? It's quite urgent.."

Seb nodded. "There's not much to discuss, Rosie. Let things continue as they are for now. Theyh might be useful with the other problem we have discovered."

Rosette nodded, understanding what he meant. If the rumors about Seb and Emma continued to circulate, then they might be able to flush out the person who was spying on Seb, especially if this was the stalker from the past.

Chapter 467: An Accident

Once Rosie had exited the office, Seb turned to Nora with a playful grin, his eyes twinkling with anticipation. "Ah, Miss Nora, what delightful surprise do you have in store for me today? I must say, after your previous feats of shock and awe, I am quite prepared for anything you might throw my way."

Nora returned his grin, setting two small lunch boxes on the table with a mischievous glint in her eye. "Oh, Seb, you flatter me. But I'm sure you thought this the last time as well. And where did that get you?"

Seb chuckled, though inwardly he braced himself for whatever antics Nora had concocted this time. He was determined not to be caught off guard again. Or so he thought.

"So, have you resorted to kidnapping your wife again this time?" Nora teased, her tone light but tinged with a hint of mischief.

Seb rolled his eyes good-naturedly. "Kidnapping my own wife? What possible reason would I have for such an absurd act? and you cannot blame me for the last time. That situation was kind of urgent."

"To keep her from our company, of course," Nora answered with a wink. "We did promise her a grand shopping spree for 'personal massagers'1 after the big announcement, but she seems to have vanished into thin air. Don't tell me you would be jealous of a little toy... "

"Is that all there is left to be jealous of? If I need vinegar, all I have to do is take Olivia out shopping. With the sheer number of men who turn to stare at her, I'd be drunk on vinegar." Seb sighed, shaking his head in mock exasperation. "Olivia's absence is simply due to her being overtired lately. Pregnancy tends to take its toll, you know. Earlier she was on rest so she did nothing. And then when the doctor allowed her to, she was so excited, that she ended up exhausting herself. And you do know that you're welcome to go home and check on your friend any time you want. AS for the massager, I've already taken care of it... and will present it to my wife soon. Would you like me to send a link to Demon too?"

This time it was Nora's turn to go red. Okay! She liked to tease but the other way around was too much!

"Sh*t up! Anyway, I came here to talk to you about something important."

"You did? I thought you brought me lunch out of the kindness of your heart..."

"Nah. I don'y have any kind thoughts for you. The lunch is a bribe, for the use of a better word."

Seb raised an eyebrow. "A bribe? Hmm, let me see if what you brought is worthy or not."

As he opened the lunch box, he grinned. Ha! She knew him really well. "Alright, my dear sister! Your bribe is acceptable. So, go ahead and tell me while I enjoy this delectable raw fish."

Nora grimaced. She hated raw fish but Seb seemed to love Sushi with a passion. "Okay, I want to know about Emma. There are rumors about her and you that are making me uneasy. Before you explain, I know for a fact that you do not have anything going on with her, since you are sticking to Olivia like glue, offering her your services and all..."

Seb coughed as the sushi he had just swallowed stuck in his airway, making him sputter. He knew it! There was no way she would not cause him to be shocked! This was not a bribe! She wanted to kill him with sushi... He could just imagine his obituary- choked on sushi...

As his airway finally cleared, he wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes and pointed at her, "Someday, I will definitely get back at you for what you are subjecting me to!"

"He he... you can try. So?"

Seb grimaced, "I know about the rumors alright? And I know who is spreading them. But right now, I am letting them grow. Don't worry. I won't let them get out of hand but for now, they are needed."

He could see that she was troubled by this and was bracing himself to cut her off, remind her that she needed to back off. Thankfully, he did not have to do that because she nodded and instead questioned, "Atleast you've explained everything to Olivia? This could get out of hand if she discovers it in some other way..."

"I know. But I don't want to worry her for no reason over something that will never happen. I will explain if she ever needs it."

Before she could say more, his phone started to ring and he excused himself for a moment. As the news was relayed to him, he could only curse and answered the other person, " I'll be there shortly. Please do the needful."

Standing up, he walked around the table and quickly kissed Nora's head, " Thanks for loving and worrying about us. I promise you I will take care of everything. And now, I need to go somewhere urgently. Do not touch mu sushi! I'll come back to eat it."

Nora rolled her eyes at the warning and nodded, "Fine. I just hope that whatever your reasons are, they don't cause you trouble. And everything alright with the phone call?"

They walked out together as Seb motioned for Rosie to make a move as well, while he conversed with Nora, "Yep. Someone has met with an accident but the situation is under control for now."

There was silence as the elevator took them down, with Seb's mind occupied elsewhere. It was only when they parted ways in the parking that Nora rememebered and turned back, "Seb, pass on my message to Olivia. Someone came looking for her at the cafe the other day."

Seb paused at this. "Who?"

"A snooty woman. She claimed that she was a friend of Olivia's but I'd never seen her before."

Seb frowned as he tried to think if Olivia had any girlfriends... But then Nora told the name and he felt himself freeze... "She said her name was Vivienne..."

Chapter 468: Sisterly Love

"Rosie? You have news?"

Drake Rosette nodded as he walked closer to Seb who was waiting in the VIP waiting area. "Yes, Sir. Miss Emma has sustained multiple wounds and fractures throughout her body. The medical team is currently attending to her with utmost urgency. The most critical concern at present is the swelling within her skull, which poses a significant risk to her brain function. Until the swelling subsides, the doctors can't provide a clearer prognosis."

"And by when do they think the swelling will subside?"

"Anywhere between two to four days." Rosie answered as he looked at Seb's back carefully before continuing, "I've also investigated the accident, like you said. The Police has already arrested the man who was driving the truck. He has confessed he was drunk."

Seb's lips raised in a cynical smile. "They always are. So, what is the polive doing?"

"According to his confession, he repeatedly hit the car because he thought that he was playing a game. His mission was to ram the car into the tree."

That caused Seb to look at Rosie, his eyebrow shooting up in surprise, "That is a creative excuse if I ever heard one."

Rosie nodded, "Yeah. It is so uncommon that it might be plausible."

"So, the police are going to not investigate further?"

"Probably, sir." Rosie grimaced and then continued without further prompting, "We've already checked the man's recent whereabouts. He has not received any money and neither have his close relations to link that this might be anything more. But there is one thing..."

Walking forward, he handed his phone to Seb, showing the screen, "Here, I caught this from the private surveillance camera of a homeowner there."

Seb stared at the video for a long moment, before pausing, "So, it seems Emma planned her own accident but then this truck came out of nowhere and made it a bitter reality for her."

"Yes, Sir. That would also explain the presence of the media waiting here for you. So, this accident could really be a coincidence."

Seb thought for a moment, as he stared at the media circus outside before finally speaking, "No. Emma doing this unlikely. She did not plan to have such a huge accident. She probably planned to come to the office all shaken up to get sympathy or would have tried to get me there, pretending to be weak. Getting to the hospital and all the journalists would have exposed her lie."

"Then the journalists present out there? Is it a coincidence?"

"No. It seems whoever was spying on me has escalated their tactics. They've lost their spies, so they've resorted to the press to keep tabs on me," Seb concluded, his expression grave as he considered the implications of everything.

Vivienne Dempsey. Had she really returned? If she had and any of this was her doing, then...

"Rosie, I want you to find out everything you can about a woman named Vivienne Dempsey. Start with her current whereabouts, recent activities, associates—anything that might give us a lead. I need to know if she's connected to this in any way. Her last known place of living was Country J."

Rosie frowned. Who was this Vivienne Dempsey? Even the name was pretentious.

"Vivienne Dempsey? May I ask who is she, Sir? Is this one of your old flames?"

Seb shook his head, his gaze blank as he delved into memories buried deep within his mind. "Vivienne Dempsey... she was a classmate of ours back in high school," he explained, his tone tinged with unease.

Rosie's expression remained skeptical. "And you think she's connected to all of this? Why would a highschool nemesis return after so long?"

Seb nodded, his jaw set in determination. "If it was anyone else, then no. But when it's Vivienne, I'd say anything is possible. Vivienne had a knack for getting involved in things she shouldn't. If anyone knows how to orchestrate something like this without leaving a trace, it's her."

"You will have to be really careful about the investigation. She is well protected."

"Alright, sir. I'll do the needful." As Rosie would have stepped away, Seb called out once again, "Also, start making arrangements for Olivia to return to the island."

"Mirs Brown? Why sir? I thought things were improving between the two of you? Why would you want to isolate her again?"

"Because if Vivienne is back then Olivia is in grave danger."

"Mrs Frost? Sir, is this Miss Dempsey really a stalker like the previous incident? Is she one of your old flames?"

Seb cast a glance at Rosie and shook his head, "You really think I have some weird Exes?"

Rosie nodded, "I don't think so, Sir. Its all my previous experience."

Seb smiled a bit, before sighing, "Vivienne Dempsey is not my ex. But she is someone who has enough obsession to turn into a stalker. Or a hunter. She is Olivia's half sister."

Rosie coughed as he finally grasped the situation. Vivienne Dempsey was Olivia Brown's half sister?

"So, she hates Mrs Frost? Is that why you think that she might be in danger." Drake thought to himself. Wasn't that the most common thing? One sister was jealous of the other for some cooked up reason like parent's partiality or something like that and then start blaming the sibling concerned.

But Seb shook his head, "As it happens it is the opposite. She doesn't hate Olivia. She loves Olivia and considers her little sister though they are only two months apart."

That gave Drake a moment and he frowned in confusion. "She loves her? And they are half sisters with only two months apart so Vivienne Dempsey's father cheated on her mother?"

Seb shook his head. "No. It is much more complicated on that. But there is one thing clear to me. If Vivienne has returned then it is because of Olivia. And that is a bad thing."

Rosie wanted to ask why it was a bad thing, but knowing Seb, he'd already explained the needful. Any more questions would only lead to further problems.

Chapter 469: Sisterly Love (2)

As his assistant left, Seb slowly sank into a chair in the waiting area. Thankfully Nora's natural instinct had prevented her from revealing any details about Olivia. He shuddered to think what would have happened if she'd revealed something to Vivienne.

Even the name brought him pain as he thought of memories past. He could still vividly recall the day when Olivia had come to him, bursting with excitement about how her father was going to visit her.

It was the first time she was going to meet him and she could barely contain her excitement.

"Sebby! Sebby! You're home! Today is the best day ever!"

As he caught the running girl, barely keeping his balance as she threw herself into his arms, he laughed and kissed the tip of her nose. "Well, I for one am happy about the welcome. But I can see that you are not excited about just that."

She nodded her head, like a little bobble-head doll and exclaimed, "Yes! My daddy is coming to meet me! I've been wanting to meet him so long!" She's stepped away from him, twirling happily, "How do I look? Pretty enough to meet him?"

"You look the prettiest when you smile Livi! I'm sure your father will love you instantly!"

"He will?" She practically bounced in place as she clapped her hands, "Will you come with me?"

Seb smiled at her, even as he felt a pang of worry, "Livia, if I come with you, he will hate me. He's finally made time for you. Don't let it go to waste. Go and have fun with your father."

Her eyes shined as she nodded, leaning up on her toes as she kissed the corner of his lips, "You're the best, Sebby! Best best best! Wait for me. When my father has spent some time with me, I'll tell him all about you and then he won't hate you!"

As she waved at him with her joyous anticipation, he'd known in that moment, that she was his forever one. Yes, they'd already started dating by then, but he hadn't thought of a forever. He'd never thought the little girl he'd always loved would be the one he would fall in love with all over again. Maybe once she'd met her old man and settled a bit, he'd go and officially ask for her hand. She'd love that.

But the joyous anticipation quickly turned to heartbreak when Olivia had come to him in tears a few days later. The raw anguish in her eyes as she had come to him had made him want to tear apart anyone who dared to hurt her. Even if the person was her own father. The one who had betrayed her. She'd cried and cried, clutching his shirt, while he'd been unable to find proper words to console her sobbing self. Finally, when she'd exhausted herself, she'd explained, "Seb, he... he brought his other daughter

with him," Olivia had sobbed, her voice choked with pain. "He has another family, Seb. I didn't even know. He wants us to be like sisters."

Now, as Seb sat alone in the VIP waiting area, those memories weighed heavily on his mind. That had been only the beginning of everything coming apart.

The reason for Dempsey's visit had not been to meet his daughter with Mrs Brown but to dump his other daughter on her. Vivienne Dempsey. Who had just lost her mother and was now feeling lost. That was when Olivia started changing, closing her self off to everyone. He'd seen how she'd become obsessed with money, with escaping everything and everyone, including him.

Seb sighed. He'd not known for a long time about what had been going on between Vivienne and Olivia until after Olivia had left him and run away. He should have listened to Olivia when she tried explaining everything after their marriage. He'd always known in his heart that Olivia had not done what she did for money. There had been some catalyst. Could it have been Vivienne? Was that why Vivienne had left the country soon after Olivia did?

It seemed he would not be able to escape their past so easily. No matter how much he wanted to think of the future only, the past has returned.

His thoughts were abruptly interrupted by the ringing of his phone. He glanced at the caller ID and saw Olivia's name flashing on the screen. With an instinctive smile, he answered the call.

"Hey, Livi," he greeted, trying to keep his voice steady so as not to betray the turmoil in his heart.

Her smiling voice brought immediate peace to him as she said, "Seb! Nora came to see me today."

He felt his heart fall. Did Nora go and tell Olivia about Vivienne?

However, his fears were for nothing as Olivia continued excitedly, "I'd already agreed to be her consultant, but she has come up with a better proposal! She's proposed a partnership! Isn't that awesome? You know I was regretting being hasty in selling everything off but now... and we had our first meeting as partners already! I'm so excited about it! This is going to be epic. We're already planning other outlets..."

"That's fantastic news, Liv," Seb replied, glad about Olivia's genuinely being happy as he said, " Well, this calls for a celebration. So should we go for another tantalizing... walk?"

"Those walks are anything but tantalizing, Seb Frost! I want to do something fun! Ummmm... lets wash the dishes together!"

Seb laughed, " Dishes? Alright alright. I'll come and cook something up and then I can so the dishes while you admire me."

"Well, whatever. Come early then. I'll have some juice waiting on the ice."

As they ended the call, Seb could not help but smile softly. He just needed to keep that Vivienne away from them and then everything would be alright.

However, just as he set his phone down, the door to the waiting room creaked open, and Seb's heart skipped a beat as he saw Vivienne standing there, her gaze fixed on him.

Chapter 470: Seb's Nemesis

Seb's jaw clenched as he saw the woman standing in front of him. She looked older now, the innocence on her face gone and yet, she was as coldly beautiful as ever. The large sunglasses covered her eyes and half her face but even through it, he could feel her gaze on him.

Just when he was about to ignore her existence and turn around, she called out his name, " "Sebastian Frost. Is that you? What a pleasant surprise. What are you doing here?"

His eyebrow raised in sarcasm as he shrugged, " I came here for a stroll. I was craving some antiseptic smelling air. Now, if you'll excuse me."

As he walked past Vivienne, he breathed a sigh of relief, but it was shortlived as Vivienne called out, " How is your woman doing?", her voice cutting through the silence.

Sebastian's steps faltered for a moment, his mind racing as he struggled to process her question. "My... woman?" he repeated, the word feeling foreign on his tongue.

Sebastian's mind raced as worried thoughts raced through his mind as he tried to grasp the implications of Vivienne's question. Did she already know about Olivia? Had she found out the truth? About their marriage? And their babies? The possibility sent a chill down his spine.

He forced himself to maintain his composure as he turned to face Vivienne, his expression guarded. "What do you mean, Vivienne?"

A sly smile curved her lips as she looked at his face, "Oh my. I never thought that you would really fall for her. Look at how worried you are, guarded, as if I would your precious Emma." She laughed condescendingly and turned around, "I cannot believe that you passed the test. The accident was so worth it."

Because her back was already turned, she missed the look of shock that passed for a moment over his face. And then two quick realizations- first that she thought Emma was his woman and secondly she was the one responsible for her accident. Just as he had suspected!

"I don't know what game you're playing, Vivienne, or why you have sought me out," Sebastian said, his tone low and measured. "But whatever it is, stay away from Emma. She has nothing to do with you."

"Relax. I won't be touching her anymore I just needed to make sure that you really were involved with this woman, see with my own eyes if you would come for her. And now I know. She had a small accident and here you are, waiting for her to wake up while avoiding the paparazzi. Your assistant is already investigating diligently. You really do care for her. Kudos to you. Are you in love with her?"

The fact that she could be so casual about hurting someone innocent and then talk about it casually was enough to make his blood boil. The audacity of her actions left him reeling and reminding him to tread carefully. Until they had unravelled the past, the present and future would be murky.

While he was lost in thought, she continued to question him, "So, when are you marrying her? Have the rings been made?"

Seb felt his heart thundering. She really had been keeping an eye on him. She somehow knew he had ordered a pair of rings. And now that she'd heard these rumors about him and Emma, she had returned and created a ruckus. But the question remained the same why...

"Why are you doing this?" He asked slowly. "Look whatever happened between us is in the past. Why are you back."

"What happened between us? Nothing happened between you and me Sebastian Frost! You really have a high opinion of yourself. Do you really think that I was attracted to you all those years ago and that is why I tried to seduce you? It was because of Olivia that I tried to sleep with you!"

"Because of Olivia? You wanted to sleep with me because of your half sister?" Seb asked carefully.

"Of course. I always knew that you would break her heart! I'd seen you flirting with all the girls whenever you came to pick her up from school. I'd always known that you would not be faithful to her! I just wanted to prove it to her! And I was proven right repeatedly, wasn't I? The moment she went away, you fell into bed with the many available women..."

Seb opened his mouth to question her but she continued, "I went to her when that happened. I showed her pictures of you with the other women, you know. And even then, she had the gall to tell me that it didn't matter who you slept with! That you would only love her all your life and only marry her."

"And so I've waited patiently. Waited for you to marry someone else so that I can prove to her about how foolish she was in rejecting what her sister offered her in lieu of waiting for a man like you..I am really happy for you, Sebastian Frost. I hope you live a long and happy married life with your Emma."

This time, Seb said nothing. Unknowingly, Vivienne had revealed information about things that he was unaware of, adding to his confusion. This time it would be best to feign confusion and clarify things with Olivia. Taking a deep breath, he clenched out the words, "Leave Vivienne."

"Don't be angry, Sebastian. I will leave for now. But I will leave the country only after witnessing your wedding to Emma. And I will take my sister with me. Finally, the pedestal that she has placed you in, will be gone. That is why she left the country, did she not? Because you chose to marry your girlfriend. My sister has already wasted a lot of time on you. She doesn't need to anymore."

With a triumphant smile lingering on her lips, Vivienne turned and walked away, leaving Sebastian standing there with troubled thoughts. He thought he had a clear idea of what happened in the past.

But it seemed things were murkier than he thought... What else was he missing out... Only one person could provide him with the key- Olivia... It was time to open the pandora's box.