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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 201 - 204

What is going on?

She gave the maid a puzzled look. "Wendy, what's this?"

"This is the boys' daily schedule. Look, it starts from the moment they wake up, have breakfast, and until the teacher comes over for home tutoring. Ms. Wand, there's a lot to do every day."

Realizing Sasha still didn't understand, Wendy went through the list again and explained it line by line to her.

When Sasha first heard that it was about the children, she continued to listen intently. However, when she noticed the list included time slots for cleaning up the children's room and delivering milk to them, it suddenly dawned upon her what was going on.

This isn't right. Aren't these the maid's work? Why are they being handed to me?

Unless, that assh*le...

When she suddenly recalled what Sebastian had said last night, her eyes glowered in anger. "Wait a minute, Wendy. Who asked you to give this to me?"

"Mr. Hayes. He said that going forward, you will be in charge of everything related to the children. Don't you know?"

Wendy looked at her in surprise.

Sasha was dumbfounded.

The f*ck I know anything.

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That piece of shit just mentioned it in passing last night. Besides, I rejected him on the spot too. Who knew he would still insist on it this morning.

Fuming, Sasha stormed upstairs and looked for her phone in her bedroom.

Buzz... Buzz! Buzz!

“Hello?”

After ringing for more than ten seconds, she finally got through and heard a voice answer languidly.

Sasha exploded in rage. “Sebastian, how dare you take me for a nanny? Are you crazy? Me, a nanny? I’m the mother of your children!”

Despite the fact she wasn’t on speaker, her voice was still loud enough to echo through the room.

Consequently, all the members of senior management in the meeting room became silent, especially the few who sat closest to Sebastian.

When they heard the words “mother of your children”, their ears were pricked with attention.

Mother of your children?

Isn’t that Mr. Hayes’ ex-wife? Since when are they still so close? Furthermore, even Ms. Green doesn’t dare to yell over the phone in such a ferocious tone.

All of them were suddenly excited over it.

After all, their president was always in a volatile mood. A trivial mistake would cause his temper to flare easily. However, he had no reaction whatsoever to the fuming voice on the phone.

“Is there a conflict between the two?”

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“What do you think? I’m the children’s mother and yet you see me as their nanny? Are you nuts? Why should I lower my standing in front of my own children? Who gave you the right?”

When Sasha didn’t sense any remorse from him, she continued her tirade.

However, what surprised her was that Sebastian didn’t seem to be angry at all. Instead, he seemed to be enjoying himself listening to her rant.

“Just based on the fact that you can’t go out now and have to stay obediently at my place. Sasha, I don’t take in freeloaders. Besides, you are the one that assumes yourself to be the nanny. Haven’t you been taking care and waiting on the children all the time as their mother?”

Sasha had nothing to say against that.

After pondering about it, she realized that other than the fixed schedule, she was doing everything on the list after all.

“Furthermore, I still pay you a salary. As long as you take care of the children, your monthly pay plus bonus will total a hundred thousand. It’s a lot more than what they pay you at that dilapidated hospital. Sasha, aren’t you satisfied still?”

This is an utter insult!

However, the fury that Sasha felt gradually began to dissipate. With that, she ended the call with a click.

Forget it, Sebastian may be an idiot but he’s rich. There’s no point in refusing the good money he is paying.

Sasha decided to set her ego aside and accept the job.

Back in the meeting room, Sebastian saw all the members of senior management gaping at him. He raised his eyebrows in exasperation. “What are you staring at? Haven’t you seen someone have an argument before?”

Everyone meekly averted their gaze at once.

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We really haven't!

Finally, Sasha settled down in the villa. Her duty every day was to watch the children and accompany them during class. There were all kinds of classes arranged for the children and different teachers would arrive for their respective lessons.

Is there a need for so many lessons?

One day, when Sasha saw Matteo who was the most sensible among the children looking drained at piano class, she couldn't help but ask Wendy about it.

"Wendy, why do they need to have so many classes?"

"Erm, it has always been this way. When Mr. Hayes was young, he had the same number of classes. So, when Ian was born, Mr. Hayes got him all those teachers. I suppose it's for the sake of grooming him."

Unable to give a good reason for it, Wendy simply told Sasha what she knew.

Having heard Wendy, Sasha turned her attention to the two boys and had a sudden realization.

That's true. I've almost forgotten that those two boys aren't the children of an ordinary family. They are the heirs to Hayes Corporation and will have to bear a heavy responsibility in the future.

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As for Ian, although he was weaker than Matteo in terms of his physical and character attributes, five years of meticulous education had caused him to surpass his brother in many other aspects.

When Sasha saw how Ian could play the violin gracefully by the lake just like a gentleman, the sympathy she felt for the children slowly dissipated.

After that, she brought an empty plate and joined Vivian's cooking class.

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Luckily, I still have a daughter where I can decide what she learns.

After seeing the light, Sasha slowly settled into her new life. Every day, she would stay by the children's side and made sure they were well fed.

Somehow, she was also puzzled by what had gone into Sebastian. Recently, his attitude toward her had changed for the better. Although he would still mock her once in a while, he never caused her any real trouble.

What's going on? Did his character change?

Isn't he still divorcing me?

Sasha couldn't fathom what the current situation was. However, since Sebastian never broached the topic, she too kept mum about it. She was worried that the current equilibrium would be broken and the blissful life she was enjoying with the children would end.

Until one day, Frederick came by for a sudden visit.

"My grandchildren! Let me take a look at all of you. You are just like little bunnies, who only know how to stay put and never visit me."

The moment Frederick arrived and saw the children playing happily in the garden, he couldn't help but complain.

When Sasha saw him, she quickly poured him a cup of coffee. "I'm sorry, Frederick, they are just too focused on playing. After this, I'll remind them to visit you more often."

"Looks like you understand me best."

Frederick was relieved to hear Sasha's reply as he received the coffee she offered him. Sitting in the garden and bathing underneath the sunlight, he leisurely took a sip.

As Sasha knew his habits well, she brought him a plate of pine nuts together with his coffee. She even helped him remove the nutshells.

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“By the way, I heard you have been living here for some time. How do you find it?”

“It’s a good life. All I do now is raise the children and nothing else.”

Sasha casually replied.

It was truly how she felt recently. She initially thought that it would be a disaster and that she would be arguing with Sebastian all the time. But unexpectedly, life had actually been peaceful.

Frederick heaved a sigh of relief when he read her reply.

“That’s good news. Actually, it’s really tough for the children to be away from their mom. All you need to do is just look at them to know. With their parents by their sides, they would be smiling all day. Sasha, have you actually considered not to proceed with the divorce? And just continue on together?” Suddenly, Frederick asked solemnly while watching the children play happily in the garden.

Sasha who just happened to be refilling his coffee froze.

“Not going through with the divorce? Nono, Frederick, you have misunderstood me. I... I don’t mean that. I’m staying here, because... because Sebastian wants me to avoid Sabrina for the time being. He said that Sabrina is still furious at me...”

Even Sasha didn’t know why she was feeling nervous. All of a sudden, she frantically explained herself, out of fear that Frederick would misunderstand.

However, Frederick was stunned by her response.

“Avoid your sister? She’s no longer here. I have sent her overseas just as I told you. I won’t allow her to come back for the next five years.”

“Huh?”

Sasha was shocked again.

Sabrina is no longer here? She didn’t know as no one told her about it.

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She felt even more desperate, worried that Frederick would assume she was clinging on and refused to leave. "I... I really don't know anything about it. In that case, I'll move out tomorrow."

"Why do you want to move out? Isn't everything wonderful now? Sasha, I'm being serious. If you are willing not to proceed with the divorce, I will tell Sebastian about it and get him to cancel his wedding with Xandra..."

"No, I want a divorce. I will divorce him!"

Before Frederick could finish, Sasha jumped up in rage as if someone had stepped on her toe. She vehemently declared that she must get her divorce.

Frederick was stunned.

What's going on with her? He had wanted her to stay on as his daughter-in-law and was puzzled by such an emotional reaction.

Finally, Frederick didn't say anything further. After sitting for a while, Tim came over to remind him that they needed to return as it was time for his medication. He then stood up to leave.

"It is entirely up to you whether you want a divorce or not. However, I hope you won't be a stranger at my end. Your aunt's sixtieth birthday is coming up, so I hope you can make it," Frederick remarked as he was about to leave.

When Frederick brought up her aunt, he naturally meant Matilda Hayes.

Already confused, Sasha nodded at Frederick's invitation without giving it much thought.

After they left, out of sight of Sasha, Tim asked, "Mr. Hayes, is everything ready?"

"Mmm-hmm."

Within just a few minutes, Frederick's expression darkened further compared to when he was still inside Royal Court One.

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Consequently, Tim heaved a sigh of relief.

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“Ms. Wand resents Sebastian a lot for all that he has done to her. Hence, it’s reasonable for her to feel apprehensive when you suggested that she don’t divorce Sebastian. However, I don’t understand why you are doing this all of a sudden? Before this, didn’t you really wish for her to stay?”

The butler brazenly got the burning question off his chest.

Just as he spoke, Frederick, who had reached the car with his walking stick, stopped in his tracks.

Why?

Perhaps, she was more suited when she was obedient and could be controlled.

But now, the situation had changed. She was no longer the lady by his side. Instead, she had someone else by hers.

And that person, was someone that he couldn’t control.

The thought that he had a clueless daughter caused Frederick’s expression to darken. With that, he proceeded to leave.

That night, when Sebastian returned home, he could feel that the atmosphere was different.

“You’re back.”

Under the bright lights of the dining room, Sasha was in her apron as she stood beside the table filled with food. Her hair was tied to the back in a ponytail, exposing the flawless complexion of her face. It also accentuated her exquisite features and it was a pretty sight to behold.

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Today, he was especially mesmerized by her glistening eyes when she smiled, just like the sparkling waters of a spring in the desert.

“Hmm, where are the children?” he asked.

Realizing he was staring rudely, he averted his gaze and took out his laptop as a distraction.

Sasha came over and pulled out his chair for him. Also, she gave him a hot towel to clean his hands.

Sebastian was curious.

What is she doing?

“They already had dinner. Given how late it is now, they should likely be sleeping,” Sasha replied plainly as she filled Sebastian’s plate.

It was already past nine and indeed late for the children.

Sebastian didn’t say another word as he sat down and prepared to eat.

However, just when he wanted to dig in, he noticed that she didn’t walk away. Instead, she pulled up a chair and sat down. All she did was check her phone and didn’t interrupt him.

That itself was something out of the ordinary.

When he came home previously, she would never be there to serve him. But now that she was accompanying him for dinner, it was enough to arouse his suspicions.

Is there something on her mind?

Sebastian put down his cutlery and looked at her. “Do you have something you want to say?”

“Huh?” Sasha who was just scrolling through social media looked up. “No, you should finish your dinner first. We’ll talk when you’re done.”

As expected, she wouldn’t be doing this unless she has an agenda!

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Sebastian didn't continue with his meal. After drinking from the glass she had served him, he ordered, "Speak!"

Her fingers froze for a moment before she put down her phone and turned her attention toward him.

"It's nothing in particular... I just want to ask you if you're free to deal with the matter between us?"

"Which matter?" Sebastian didn't understand.

"The... divorce. You wanted me to go through it the other day." Sasha clenched her fist as she finally gathered the courage to say those words.

Silence fell upon the dining room as if everything was frozen in time.

At that moment, it was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Now that I finally brought it up, is he glad?

After all, he is going to marry the love of his life.

Sasha suddenly felt like mocking herself when just two days ago, she wondered why he stopped talking about the divorce.

Now that she thought about it, she figured it was to protect her. If he brought it up and she couldn't take it, she would leave and end up being captured by Sabrina, which would be a disaster.

From that perspective, she felt grateful to him for tolerating her presence given how much he hated her.

Sasha tightened the grip of her fists.

However, after a brief silence, Sebastian unexpectedly raised his eyebrows and look at her coldly.

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"I don't want a divorce."

"What?" Sasha widened her eyes. "Don't want... a divorce?"

Sebastian nodded. "Do you think it's a good time to get divorced now? Think about the children, they're just five. Do you want them to continue living in a single-parent family? Or in other words, are you willing to give up custody of Matteo?"

"No! Definitely not!" Sasha protested immediately.

Achieving his objective, Sebastian smirked before picking up his cutlery again. "That's why my suggestion is that we shouldn't divorce for the next few years."

Stunned, Sasha felt as if she had been tossed a bomb.

Wait a minute, what does he mean? Why does he suddenly not want a divorce?

It's true that taking the children into account, a divorce will be bad for their growth. But, isn't he going to marry that lady? If we don't divorce, how is he going to do that?

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Sasha stared at him in shock as she was unable to digest the sudden change in the situation.

"What are you staring at me for? Do you still want a divorce? Did you fall for another man and desperately want to get married? Sasha, don't forget that you have jinxed two husbands already."

Sebastian suddenly made the harsh comments while eating leisurely.

Having heard him, Sasha's earlier confusion cleared itself up as rage engulfed her.

"What did you say? Who jinxed two husbands?"

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“Am I wrong? I was cursed by you to not have a good night’s sleep for the past five years. While you caused Vivian’s dad to die. So, can you stop bringing misfortune to other men?”

Bam!

Sasha slammed the table forcefully as she jumped to her feet in rage. “I hope you choke to death tonight. And both my husbands will then be dead!”

With that, she shook her fist at him and stormed upstairs.

How dare that idiot accuses me of being a jinx to my husband. I sure hope he dies tonight so that I can live up to my “name”.

Sasha returned to her room, fuming.

Unknown to her, Sebastian smiled smugly the moment she left.

As the dining room returned to normality, he could still hear the sound of angry flip-flops. He then continued eating with a smug smile on his face.

What a fool.

After dinner, Sebastian went up to the third floor.

Just when he took off his jacket, the phone on his table rang. It was his personal line that he hardly checked. He answered, “Hello?”

“Sebastian, it’s Xandra. Today... did you see the messages I have sent you earlier? My book is about to be published, and I will return in the next two days. Can you come to pick me up from the airport?”

It was Xandra on the line.

While putting her question across carefully, she made sure her voice was gentle and submissive so as to please Sebastian.

Unfortunately, it backfired when his expression darkened instead.

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Without even saying a word, he ended the call.

At that moment, Xandra who was still overseas smashed her phone onto the ground.

Why?

Why is he treating me this way? Even if I had lied to him, I was still the one who wrote the letters over the last four years. Do the letters not have any meaning when compared to those from six years ago? Isn't it the thought that counts?

She was being driven hysterical.

When Kelly heard the commotion, she walked over. "What are you doing? Didn't I tell you not to call him?"

Xandra was so emotional that she grimaced in rage. "Why can't I call him? I didn't do anything wrong, and I did write him the letters. Why does he only recognize the six years' worth of letters from her and not mine?" Xandra cried out in agony.

Unknown to her, Sebastian didn't recognize the six years' worth of letters that Sasha wrote too.

When he first knew about it, he was equally outraged and couldn't accept it. It simply intensified his hatred toward her. Or else, he wouldn't have wanted a divorce right away.

However, Sasha's major incident occurred after that.

He assumed he had hated her. But that night, when he heard about it and rushed over, he saw her corpse-like figure in the interrogation room.

At that very moment, he panicked.

It never crossed his mind that he would ever be frightened.

He couldn't wait for her to disappear. But yet, when that image flashed before his eyes, he felt as if she was a bubble in the air, which could disappear anytime from a momentary lapse of concentration.

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He realized that it didn't bring him any joy.

All he felt was a growing sense of horror and panic. It was as if his heart was being torn from him. The thought that she would no longer be around caused his limbs to freeze and his soul to be lost.

Therefore, he was caught off guard by the fact that she had started to take root in his heart.

And all that had nothing to do with the letters.

Even if it did, it was what was behind the letters. Bit by bit, just like poison, the feelings permeated his bones.

It was something Xandra didn't have.

Finally, Kelly had no choice but to give Frederick a call. Unexpectedly, his attitude toward her had changed.

"Since we're going to have the wedding soon, why don't we make it on his aunt's birthday. Bring your niece and we will consider them as having met each other's parents. Furthermore, I will not have any objections," Frederick asserted over the phone despite sounding reluctant.

However, Frederick's tone was the last thing Kelly was concerned about as she was already jumping with joy. "Alright, alright. Thank you, Mr. Hayes!"

Aunt?

Isn't that Matilda?

Compared to the two men of the Hayes family, she is a lot easier to manipulate. All I need to do is to send her some expensive presents. Furthermore, I heard that her son is pursuing the mayor's daughter. As long as I pull some strings, everything will be sorted out.

Kelly's eyes finally lit up.

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