

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 261

Sebastian was actually really surprised that he would catch Sasha with the bait he laid out for Kelly.

He had thought that Kelly and Xandra were plotting something big behind the scenes to go against the Hayes Corporation. But instead, his trap only netted him a dummy.

“Mr. Hayes, Kelly Green spilled everything. The books and the letters from Xandra were all from an anonymous sender. These are the documents from back then. Please take a look.”

Luke saw that Sebastian finally had some time, so he quickly handed the USB drive he got from questioning Kelly, along with some books.

Sebastian took a glimpse and picked one up.

“The Tattoo?”

“Yes. You actually helped contact some publishers for Xandra to publish this book. Sadly, it’s not her original work.”

Luke recalled what happened that year and could not help himself from feeling disgusted.

He could not imagine what was going on in Xandra’s mind when she did all that. It was clearly someone else’s work, but she acted like it was hers. There was not a hint of guilt in her.

She enjoyed all the benefits that came with the publication of that book like she deserved it. She even prided herself for it.

Sebastian’s face turned cold as he took the book and flipped through it, finding his shadow in it with ease.

That was the first time Moon saw Ricky. The ten-year-old was running around in the yard with his teacher chasing after him. He was unwilling to do his schoolwork and covered in

sweat. That said, he had exquisite features and a rebellious smile as beautiful as the morning sun.

That was a paragraph from the book that described the main male character.

And Sebastian remembered it like it was yesterday. It was the same scenario where he first met Sasha.

Back then, she said he was handsome. But he only thought of her as a dumb girl that annoyed everyone.

Sebastian continued reading. Sasha was young, but she had talent. Her words painted a clear picture of the story she wanted to tell, but there was a sense of sorrow between every line.

Especially when the female main character found out about the boy's secret.

Moon got home, and her mother asked about how she did in the test. Moon did not reply. She did not want to dampen her parents' expectations. Her test results indicated she was well suited for studying finance, but she did not want to walk that path. Moon wanted to become a doctor, especially one that specialized in psychology.

Sebastian suddenly stopped reading.

He felt uncomfortable. It was like something was clogging up inside his chest.

"Mr. Hayes, are you okay?"

"I'm okay. Are there anything else?" Sebastian tried to hide it and took a sip of his coffee.

So, Luke took out some more documents.

"Even though Kelly fessed up, there was zero information about the anonymous sender. They tried to contact her, but the email address has been deactivated."

"Deactivated?" Sebastian sneered.

"So, it was all planned out. Get some hackers to look into it."

Luke nodded. "Already on it. But Mr. Hayes, these books, did Madam write all of them?"

Luke could not stop himself from asking.

It was too much for him to handle. The notion of the president's fiancée of five years being a fraud and that his ex-wife was the real author almost blew his mind away.

Luke was rather excited. He decided that, when Sasha woke up, he would try and get her signature. He heard that the author of those books was regarded very highly in the literature circle.

"Do you have a lot of time on your hand? I don't mind paying you triple for the overtime."

"Huh? Oh! Oh no! I have tons of work. My mother is still waiting for me to clean up the house. I'll take my leave, Mr. Hayes" Luke immediately turned around and left.

He passed the kids downstairs as he left in a hurry.

The kids all looked at each other, confused at what was going on.

"Did Daddy scold Uncle Scott again?" Vivian asked.

"I think so," said Matteo. "He's a little stupid. Why would he come here when he knows Daddy just brought Mommy back."

"True!" Ian, who usually did not talk, also agreed with his brother's opinion.

After that, the kids wanted to give their parents some alone time, so they called the Hayes residence.

"Grandpa, it's me, Matt. Did you miss us?"

"What do you think, you little brat?"

Frederick was excited as he rarely got phone calls from his grandchildren.

Hearing that, Matteo looked at his brother and sister and smiled. "Come pick us up then. We've decided to stay at your place for a night."

“Really?” Frederick was ecstatic, standing up straight away. “Alright, I’ll send someone over to pick the three of you up.”

With that, he ended the call and immediately arranged for a driver.

Frederick had always treated his kin exceptionally well, whether they were his son, Sebastian, or his grandchildren, he treasured them all the same.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 262

Sasha had an elaborate dream.

In it, she was back in her teens, her family was prominent, and her parents were still alive. She was treated like a princess every day, living her life happily.

Then, one day, her mother brought her cousin over. “Sasha, your uncle has fallen ill, so your cousin, Xenia, is staying with us. Take good care of her, okay?”

“Okay.”

Sasha took the cousin who was two years older by the hand, delighted to have her there.

After that, Xenia settled in and did everything with Sasha. She heard that the school Sasha went to was great. So Sasha’s father enrolled her when she made her intentions clear on attending the same school.

From then onward, the two were inseparable.

“Sasha, what are you doing? Why aren’t you doing your homework?”

“I’m writing a letter. He’s overseas. I want to send him a letter every day.” Sasha was treating it very seriously, so Xenia went ahead and sat beside her.

She picked up the letter that Sasha wrote and flipped through. "He's been gone for so long and you've sent him so many. Has he ever written a reply?"

Sasha's expression instantly dulled. "No."

She knew it was not going to happen because she never actually sent those letters out.

But that day, Xenia told her, "This won't do. Aren't you upset that you've written all these, but he never responded? Right, let me do help you send them out after this."

"Huh? You? Help me send my letters?"

"Yes. I'll help you mail your letters. And I'll make sure that he responds, I promise." Xenia was confident in her words.

Sasha did not say much after that and let Xenia take the letters away.

She figured that she was not brave enough to do it, and Xenia's intervention gave her an excuse to send the letters to him.

Moreover, there was a smidgen of hope that she might actually get a reply from him.

That said, after Xenia took the letters, things remained the same. Every time Xenia went back, she would tell Sasha that there was no reply but also encourage her to continue writing, saying that her perseverance would definitely be rewarded one day.

Sasha would always put up a faint smile as a response, saying nothing afterward.

Further down the road, Sasha would cut down on the letter-writing as she found interest in writing stories. She started pouring all her heart and soul into it, writing down all the secrets she had.

"Sasha, why are you so good at everything? Can I see what you wrote?" Xenia was feeling envious of her cousin.

"Sure."

Sasha was an innocent girl at the time. She never second-guessed Xenia as she was family to her.

When she heard Xenia asking about it, she immediately made a copy of everything she wrote and gave it to her.

Until the time she got into high school and the Wand family's company was facing a huge crisis.

"Why do we from the Blackwood family have to help the Wand family with their debt? Mum, Dad, are you stupid? What have they ever given you?"

"Xenia, what are you saying? They are your aunt and uncle! They took care of you for so many years!"

"Ha! My blood gets boiling whenever I think about it! They told you that they would treat me like their own daughter. But it turns out, whatever Sasha had, I could never get. I even had to beg to go to school!"

Her parents were speechless.

After the day of the family crisis, Sasha's father was jailed, and her mother fell ill. When she went to look for her uncle, she overheard everything Xenia said.

Did we mistreat her in any way?

Sasha was distraught when she got back home.

She was caught off guard by the selfishness and audacity Xenia had, to be able to lie like that.

So all the kindness we showed her was all for naught?

In the end, Sasha could not help the Wand family survive, so they went into bankruptcy. Her mother passed away from the shock, and her father was sentenced to jail for more than ten years, leaving Sasha orphaned.

Thankfully, Jackson still had a heart, so he took her in.

From then on, Sasha and Xenia swapped positions.

Sasha became the person that had to live under someone else's roof and Xenia was the princess of the house.

And then she woke up.

When she opened her eyes, the lights above her head were blurry as her eyes were watery. She blinked, and the tears she had from the dream finally slipped down.

"Mr. Hayes, is Ms. Wand still not awake? Do we need to call Dr. Rocke over again?"

"What time is it?"

"It's eleven, Sir. Ms. Wand has been asleep for almost a day now. I think it's best we let Dr. Rocke come and check on her again. What if it's something serious?"

It was Wendy talking. She was anxious as it was getting really late.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 263

Wendy? Am I in Royal Court One?

Sasha slowly came to her senses, and she started surveying her surroundings while still lying on the bed.

The room she was in was decorated with a cool atmosphere in mind. The walls were in shades of grey and were coupled with a white-tiled floor. The wardrobe was made of glass-like materials. It was not fully see-through, but she could still see the clothes arranged in it in an orderly manner, making it more elegant.

This bed room. It's...

Her eyes suddenly widened.

"You're awake?"

Sebastian came in and noticed her after getting Wendy to give the doctor a call.

Sasha immediately froze up. in place.

She thought that she was still in a dream as she recalled having a fall out with him, that he caught her red handed and she admitted to everything before she blacked out.

What's going on?

Sasha looked at the man in front of her, stunned.

But when Sebastian saw that she had woken up, he went straight to the side of the bed and checked on her temperature by placing his palm on her forehead.

Sasha did not know what to say.

"Your temperature is normal. Don't worry, you'll be fine." He retracted his hand and looked at Sasha. She was staring at him, looking very dumbfounded of the situation.

Naturally, Sebastian was not going to tell her that he was there the entire time.

When he brought her back, she was covered in injuries, and her clothes were tattered. So, he got Roxanne to check on her, making sure that her life was not in danger before cleaning her up himself.

It was the first time Sebastian did something like this for anyone but his kin.

Sebastian poured Sasha a glass of warm water and placed it on the bedside table.

Sasha was still quiet.

She looked towards the cup of water and looked back at Sebastian before finally supporting herself to sit up.

However, as soon as she moved, she felt a sharp pain coming from her belly. "Ah!" She cried out and fell back.

At that instance, Sebastian's expression changed. He quickly bent down and helped Sasha up. Cold sweat was breaking out all over her face because of the pain.

"Does it hurt?"

"Yea." Sasha admitted, as tears welled up.

She thought that he was going to show some sympathy for her.

But instead, as soon as she answered, he started ridiculing her, even though he helped her up and placed a pillow behind her.

"Maybe you should go all the way next time. That way you won't hurt as much."

"Huh?"

Sasha a puzzled for a brief moment.

It only dawned on her when Sebastian put up a smug grin and held the glass of water up to her lips.

This scum's mouth is as nasty as always. Is he cursing for my death? Is he telling me I should just die?

Sasha accepted her fate and kept quiet. She leaned over and took a few sips of water before eventually braving herself to look at Sebastian.

"Why did you bring me back?"

"What? Have you gotten used to running around with another guy that you don't even want to come home?" Sebastian was not having it.

"No," Sasha quickly refuted. "That's not what I meant. I just didn't think that I would ever come back here."

Truth be told, Sasha already assumed she was dead when they were at the Sanders'. Sebastian hated her so much, and now he found out that she was the cause of his misery. There was no reason for him to spare her.

Sasha's face turned pale.

Sebastian realized what she was talking about and gave her a cold grin. "I did it for the sake of the children!"

Sasha was quiet.

"You listen to me carefully, Sasha Wand. If you ever misbehave and run off again, I'm going to kill you!"

He was extremely serious.

His expression was cold as ice. Under the lighting in the room, it actually felt like there was a layer of frost on his face. It was clear that he was not messing around when he said that.

Sasha gulped.

The Sebastian at that moment looked extremely scary.

But he only said I couldn't sneak off secretly, right? He didn't say anything else? Does he not care about the books? About Kelly and Xandra?

Sasha looked at him, puzzled.

Nevertheless, after Sebastian finished, he took the glass away and headed to the sofa.

After that, he placed the cup down and proceeded to take out a bathrobe from the wardrobe before going into the bathroom.

Sasha was quiet throughout.

She was dumbfounded once again. She even started wondering whether she was still dreaming. If not, the scene in front of her just did not make sense to her.

Sasha sat idly on the bed for a long time.

After around twenty minutes, there were noises coming from downstairs. It sounded like someone was visiting.

“Mr. Hayes, Dr. Rocke is here.” Wendy brought Roxanne over. “Huh? Ms. Wand, you’re awake?”

She proceeded to bring Roxanne inside after she saw that Sasha was already awake.

Hence, Sasha turned towards the door and saw the young doctor. She looked exceptionally elegant, rocking a head of wavy hair.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 264

“Isn’t she awake?” Roxanne asked as soon as she saw Sasha sitting on the bed. She scanned the room and swiftly carried her medical kit inside towards the bed.

This doctor’s a little carefree it seems.

Sasha did not say anything, but she felt a little strange.

“Pull up your clothes!”

“What?”

“I need to check, of course. I got summoned in the middle of the night. You think I’m here to fool around?” Roxanne explained bluntly, feeling a little impatient.

“Dr. Rocke, Ms. Wand is... ” Wendy came from behind the doctor and wanted to explain.

"No need." Sasha stopped her. "I'm a doctor too. I know what condition I'm in." She did not want Wendy to help her explain anything.

Then, she looked towards the doctor with a straight face.

To her surprise, Roxanne was not fazed at all.

"I know you're a doctor, but you are my patient now. If anything happened to you, it's my responsibility."

As soon as she finished, Roxanne pressed her hand on the spot where Sasha got kicked.

"Agh."

Sasha immediately felt a sharp pain coursing through her body and bent her body down. Her face paled.

"Dr. Rocke, you... "

"What are you doing, Roxanne!"

Wendy could not stand and watch and wanted to stop the doctor, but the bathroom door opened up, and Sebastian walked out and shouted at her. Water was still dripping from his hair as he came out with only a white towel around his waist.

With that, the doctor took her hand off.

"Ms. Wand, are you okay?" Wendy hurried over to check on Sasha.

Sasha kept quiet.

Within a few seconds, the sweat soaked her entire shirt, and her skin was translucent.

"Don't worry. I was just checking on how her injury was. Now, I can be sure that there's no internal bleeding," Roxanne explained.

She still acted very nonchalantly as her gaze shifted from Sasha to Sebastian.

When she saw that he came out with only a towel, her eyes were glued to his naked and muscular upper body, shining from the little wetness after his bath.

Sebastian noticed that and felt disgusted.

Bang!

He immediately went back into the bathroom and slammed the door. After a brief moment, he came out in a bathrobe instead.

Sasha just came back to her sense and got puzzled by what happened.

What's going on here?

"Anything else?" Sebastian took a glance at Sasha and asked the doctor coldly, his face emotionless as always.

"Nothing else. I told you. She's going to be fine." Roxanne shrugged.

"You can leave then."

Roxanne went speechless.

That bombshell caught her off guard and her eyes widened. Not only that, Sasha was astonished as well.

What's going on with this guy? How can he be so rude? Even if the doctor's a little mean herself, you can't just send her off like this after calling her over this late at night!

"Sebastian. It's okay. She..." Sasha felt like he had gone overboard.

"Mr. Hayes, is this necessary? I just took a look at you, and you're chasing me out? I've seen you like that more than a few times, you know? Why are you being so petty today? Aren't you afraid that I'll stop coming over?"

To Sasha's surprise, when she wanted to help Roxanne out, Roxanne actually said something like that right in front of her. Her expression was flirtatious, to say the least.

Sasha froze after that.

The amount of familiarity they had was uncanny. Not even she could reach the level she was at.

Who is this doctor?

Sasha expression was starting to change.

“You better be gone within the next three seconds. If not, I’m going to throw you out,” Sebastian gave her a final warning in a cold tone.

Roxanne went quiet.

She looked at the merciless man in front of her, and finally picked up her medical kit when she had two seconds left.

“Alright. I’m leaving. Sorry for bothering you. But mind you, Sebastian. She’s still a ticking time bomb. You better think about it carefully. I don’t want to waste another eight years teaching you about it.”

Roxanne finished her remark and left.

Sasha was stunned yet again by Roxanne’s remark.

For a long time, her gaze lingered at the door with no one there while her mind was in chaos, unable to calm down.

Who the he*! is she!

After Roxanne left, Wendy followed suit, leaving the bedroom in a quiet state.

Sebastian went and closed the door before turning back into the bathroom. After a while, Sasha could hear the sound of the hairdryer from the outside, so she assumed he was drying his hair.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 265

Sasha did not know what to feel about that comment.

She recalled what the doctor said earlier and felt extremely troubled. It was as if something was crushing her while she was lying on the bed.

Eight years...

Why did she spend eight years to rescue him?

And the doctor called me a time bomb. What does that mean?

The more Sasha thought about it, the more dejected she became. She flipped the blanket and decided to get a glass of water.

All of a sudden, she dropped the glass, and it broke into pieces.

Sasha's expression changed. She panicked and looked in the bathroom's direction. She bent down and wanted to clean up the shards of glass before he came out.

But the moment she squatted down, the sound of the hairdryer from the bathroom stopped.

Crap.

Sasha got even more anxious when she noticed the bathroom door was opened.

"What are you doing?" After coming out of the bathroom and noticing what Sasha was doing, Sebastian frowned in dismay.

The color drained out of Sasha's face. "I... I just want to get myself some water."

Her body stiffened when he approached her. Though her body was in pain, she still forced herself to pick up the broken pieces from the floor.

But before she could even do that, the man grabbed her by the wrist.

"Water? Did I not just give you a glass of water earlier? Why are you so troublesome?" Sebastian sounded as if he had lost his patience.

It was getting late, and he was exhausted. Yet, when he was about to rest, this woman caused another trouble. She was just a troublemaker.

Why are all women like this?

With a grim expression on his handsome face, he squatted down, picked up the shards of glass, and placed them in a napkin.

He was cleaning up the mess with one hand as his other hand was still gripping the woman's wrist.

It was as if Sebastian was afraid that Sasha would start messing around again if he released her.

Women always get on my nerves.

Sasha looked at him before turning her attention to the hand that was grabbing her wrist.

"Stand still. Stop moving anymore!" He raised his voice.

Sasha was at a loss for words and did not know how to react to that. She could only stand by the table and watch him clean up the mess.

Sasha had never seen the thoughtful side of this man like this before.

Sebastian had finally done cleaning a few minutes later.

“Do you still need water?” he asked.

Sasha hesitated for a bit and nodded.

The man then poured her a glass of warm water and gave her a few pills.

She looked at his face, which had annoyance written all over, and swallowed the pills with the water.

After that, Sebastian went to the bathroom to wash his hands.

Sasha initially wanted to get back to the bed and rest, but she decided to stand and wait for the man. “The doctor who came earlier... who is she?”

“You don’t have to know.” Sebastian refused to answer her question.

He refused to answer Sasha not because he had something to hide from her but merely because she did not need to know. After all, Sebastian was annoyed by that doctor who was also his attending physician.

Upon hearing that, disappointment was written all over Sasha’s face.

Her expression change rendered Sebastian speechless.

Why are women so paranoid?

He let out a sigh and said, “Her name is Roxanne Rocke.”

“Oh!” Sasha’s eyes brightened all of a sudden. “It’s her? So she has been treating you all this while?”

“That’s right.” Sebastian tried to be patient.

Sasha’s mood seemed to have improved. “She looks very young. She should be around your age, right?”

That was indeed a valid question.

Sebastian was already sixteen years old when he was sent to live with his uncle. Roxanne had been his doctor for eight years, and at that time, Sebastian was already twenty-four years old. Yet, they looked as if they were about the same age.

So how old was Roxanne when she started treating him? Seventeen? Eighteen?

How is this possible?

Sasha found it hard to believe.

But Sebastian was not ready to let Sasha get her way. He sneered, "Smart people are everywhere. You think everyone is as stupid as you and would take forever to graduate?"

Excuse me? I'm stupid?

I might have taken a few extra years to complete my studies, but at least I'm a certified doctor!

Sasha's face was stiffened with dismay.

"What makes you think I'm stupid? I might not have excelled under Dr. Kaye's tutelage, but I self-studied and eventually became a doctor." she defended herself. "And I even made a name for myself as a doctor in Clear. So please don't use the word stupid on me."

Sebastian was instantly tongue-tied upon hearing that.