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Sasha had only called out for Baylor when the nurse spotted her and immediately put the syringe into her hand, relieved to be rid of a dreadful task.

This time, Sasha didn't decline. She moved right to the side of the hospital bed.

Compared to the day before, the young man looked paler and weaker.

As he lay with his eyes screwed shut, one would think he was dead if it weren't for the rising and falling motion from his chest.

He has maintained a positive and calm outlook throughout the prolonged battle against his illness. Yet he chose to end his life now.

An overwhelming guilt invaded Sasha, suffocating her.

"Mr. White-"

"You don't have to feel guilty, Dr. West. It has nothing to do with you. I'm just exhausted with my life. It'd be good to be free of everything earlier," Baylor cut her off and offered his words of comfort.

At that, Sasha was taken aback.

Only when she looked up did she realize that the young man's closed eyes had already opened.

At that moment, he was gazing at her silently, as though nothing had happened.

Sasha said nothing for a long time.

The more nonchalant he was, the harder she gasped.

Guilt crushed her like a mountain.

"Please don't do anything foolish again, Mr. White. If you really don't want your family to take care of you, I can petition to be your personal physician."

In the end, she gave in.

The moment the young man heard that, his eyes lit up at lightning speed.

Finally, she has agreed!

In the director's office, Grayson was exceedingly shocked upon hearing Sasha's decision.

"You want to be his personal physician? What about Mr. Hayes, then? He'll be back from the base in two months. You can't split yourself between the Whites and Oceanic Estate."

"I won't stay for long. I only agreed to calm Baylor down. As you know, patients with a terminal illness like him develop depressing thought easily. It'll just be until he's emotionally stable."

After hearing that, Grayson finally understood her intentions.

"If that's the case, I won't have to worry about it anymore. Even if he isn't emotionally stable by the time you leave, I can still arrange for someone else to take over your job."

"Okay. Thank you, Dr. Wallen."

Sasha expressed her gratitude at his considerate arrangement.

Thus, she was appointed as Baylor's personal physician by the hospital. On the third day after the man's suicide attempt, she left the hospital with him and went to his place.

"Don't worry. I won't bring you home or allow my mother to pick on you again."

He gave her a verbal tour as she wheeled him into the private residence.

Sasha merely flashed him a faint smile.

All this doesn't matter since I'm not going to stay for long.

The second she stepped foot into the Chanaean-styled garden, everything from the carved beams to the pavilion left her in awe. inside. The entire residence was so old-fashioned that she couldn't believe a young man was living there.

"My grandfather left me this place some years ago. He personally made many of the things here, so I didn't want to destroy them," he explained patiently in the wheelchair.

It was as though he discerned her astonishment.

Oh, so that's how things are.

Sasha then swept her gaze over the curtains she could see hanging everywhere. Nonetheless, she didn't ask him anything but wheeled him into the house.

Since she was now Baylor's personal physician, the young man wanted her to stay at his place at first. However, Sasha declined.

"I'm sorry, Mr. White. I've got a child at home, so I can't stay here. I've got to take care of her."

"You can bring her here."

Baylor didn't mind that in the slightest bit.

Yet, Sasha still declined.

She didn't like staying at a stranger's house, especially if she had to bring her child with her. It made her feel uneasy and extremely insecure.

Hence, she started commuting to his house every day. As she had to travel back and forth besides taking care of a child, she hadn't the time to send Sebastian text messages.

Upon returning home, she often fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow after having fed and bathed her child.

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It took a week for her to get used to the routine. When she finally recalled the matter, she took out her phone to contact Sebastian.

However, she realized that there were no new messages from him. He didn't contact her at all.

All at once, her mood plummeted.

Does he not miss me at all? Has it ever crossed his mind to initiate contact with me?

Such stark disappointment deluged her that her excitement to contact him vanished without a trace.

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"Dr. West?"

"Huh?" Jolting back to her senses, Sasha promptly put her phone away and turned around to look at Baylor.

He noticed she had been gone for a long time, so he came out to look for her.

"It's nothing. I just found the sight of you standing in this garden stunningly beautiful. May I take a photo of you?"

Hearing that, Sasha was dumbfounded for a moment.

Honestly, she wasn't in the mood.

Despite that, she couldn't bring herself to crush his enthusiasm. Thus, she could only nod her head.

Over the moon, Baylor immediately snapped several photos of her with his camera.

"Dr. West, has anyone told you that your eyes are incredibly beautiful?"

"What?"

"Look at these photos. Your eyes sparkled like diamonds. Even the flowers here paled in comparison."

Baylor drew closer to Sasha with his camera and showed her the photos he had just taken.

Indeed, her eyes were incredibly beautiful.

Every single person who had seen her couldn't forget her eyes, including Solomon and Sebastian.

Now, however, Sasha felt extremely perturbed to hear that. She was uneasy by how close Baylor was.

"It's rather late now. I should go home for today, Mr. White." Enduring the discomfort within her, she made to leave at once.

Surprisingly, Baylor said nothing.

The very second she whirled around, he chuckled lightly behind her and drawled, "But I'm even more curious to find out what lies beneath those beautiful eyes."

"What did you just say?"

Sasha instantly stilled. Her eyes went wide, and she gaped at him as though shock hit her like a tidal wave.

How could he possibly... know about it?

At her reaction, Baylor chuckled once more. "Relax. I won't tell anyone. For I know, you have your own reasons for not showing your true self to others."

A string snapped in her mind.

This time, she finally heard something exploding in her mind, and her thoughts went completely blank.

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Oh, my God! I can't believe my patient with a terminal illness knows I'm wearing a mask! Besides, I had little interaction with him.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I'm leaving if there's nothing else." Suppressing the mix of emotions within her, Sasha spun around to leave.

It was a smart choice, but it was too late.

No sooner had she turned around than a man abruptly appeared in front of the garden. He stood there with his arms crossed, making it glaringly obvious that she couldn't leave.

When Devin heard that Macy West, a physician from General Hospital, had met with a major accident on her way home, he almost passed out. After composing himself, he immediately rushed to the hospital.

"How is she? Are her injuries severe?"

"Her condition isn't optimistic. When I arrived, she was already in the operating theater," Grayson murmured solemnly.

He, too, had rushed over at lightning speed.

Devin stared at the red light above the operating theater. His complexion paled, and his heart plummeted to rock bottom.

She only survived after much difficulty to meet another accident. How could such a thing happen again?

Teetering on the brink of insanity, Devin immediately phoned Sebastian to inform him. However, he was out of reach, thanks to Jonathan's interference.

Having no other choice, Devin drove and sped all the way to the military base.

When he finally entered the base and found the commander who was training Sebastian, Devin was told that his friend was missing in action.

What the he*!?

Utter panic swamped Devin.

Did he find out about the accident and snapped?

He didn't dare contemplate the possibility and could only rush back to the hospital again amidst his unadulterated anxiety. As expected, a man in cameo attire was already standing outside the operating theater when he arrived.

Right that moment, he was staring at the tightly closed door with a stormy expression on his face.

"Calm down first, Sebastian. She-"

"Is this the doing of the White family?"

After a month of training, Sebastian as brawnier, and the contours of his face had also become far more distinct. At that very moment, his face was devoid of emotions. Other than being as pale as a sheet, he exuded an overwhelming murderous aura.

Devin froze for a moment.

Sometime later, he nodded. "She was on her way home from Baylor White's place when she met with an accident. Are you saying that... it wasn't a normal accident?"

"The person he wants dead has always been me."

Devin said nothing, so Sebastian continued, "He wants me to go mad, so he won't have to make a move against me personally."

Out of the blue, the man started guffawing. His eyes that were tinged with a hint of mania were glued to the light above the operating theater. The entire scene sent a shudder down one's spine.

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Sebastian's words were undoubtedly a bolt of lightning.

Not only was Grayson shocked to hear that, but even Devin couldn't quite believe it.

Baylor White? Alfred's dying son? How could he have the capability to cause such a huge accident?

Devin knew the Whites well. He truly couldn't quite believe that.

After having discussed things with Sasha back then, they both felt that someone else was behind the poisoning incident. He had been investigating that man all this time.

However, he found no clues that pointed to the man.

Well, until this very moment when this cousin of his revealed that the sickly man wanted to kill him.

In that case, could the person behind the poisoning have something to do with him?

Devin was both surprised and livid.

"How did you know that? Have you been investigating him all this while? Or... you were already acquainted?"

Only after composing himself for a long while did he hear himself asking such a question.

Unfortunately, Sebastian said nothing further. Or more precisely, he didn't want to. He merely stood in front of the operating theater. The hostility and menace on his face could make one shudder in terror.

Irrefutably, Devin was still beneath him with intellectual acuity.

How did he get acquainted with Baylor? He used to live in Avenport. And when he came here, he was a different person so, it's even more implausible for him to be acquainted with that heir of the White family.

That name probably went on Sebastian's list because of Calvin's death.

The message the latter left him before he died was to caution him against someone else. He also said to stop after killing Charles and the others and urged Sebastian to live out the rest of his life with his family elsewhere.

At that time, Sebastian already knew Calvin's death had nothing to do with the Jadesons.

Meanwhile, the fact that Calvin said nothing about the real culprit who hurt him but insisted that Sebastian left quickly because that person was even more powerful and tricky than the Jadesons.

Naturally, the White family went on the list.

The Whites were exceedingly smart. They seemed to get along very well with the Jadesons, just like a family.

Sebastian finally had an opening when someone told him about Hubert's sexual preference.

The latter preferred beautiful boys.

Sebastian had someone seek Hubert out. Instead of paying a visit in person, he instructed the person to anesthetize Hubert and witnessed his own castration.

Sure enough, Hubert caved.

He confessed that Calvin only ended up in his hands because someone wanted him to transform the latter. Then, he was to send Calvin back to the Jadesons' Residence, and in turn, Sebastian.

Therefore, Magnus' appearance that day with Calvin was no coincidence.

It was probably staged.

The puzzle pieces fell in place with careful planning, including phoning Kira and having her notify Devin.

Since Devin had also gone to the club that day, he would still rescue Calvin without Sebastian since he had been helping with the search.

After that, he would have sent Calvin back to Sebastian.

Hubert received no mercy in the end. Sebastian had his man melt the organs and tossed him back to his master.

I never expected the culprit to go even wilder instead of being afraid and restraining himself. I haven't gone for him, but he dares to provoke me directly!

The corners of Sebastian's mouth curved into a frosty arc.

An hour later, the doors of the operating theater finally swung open.

"How is she, doctor? Is she okay?" Devin immediately rushed over.

Grayson went over as well.

"The prognosis is rather bleak. Her internal organs have ruptured, and there's severe internal bleeding. Besides a few broken ribs, her vital signs are stable for now. However, it's uncertain if she can pull through the critical period."

The doctor described the Vivian's condition pessimistically while looking at the two men.

As soon as Devin heard that, his face fell.

When he saw her face wrapped in a thick layer of gauze, his expression turned grimmer.

"Sebastian, she..." He peered at his cousin cautiously, looking very hesitantly.

She has finally returned to his side after much difficulty, and her face restored after an excruciating torture. But now, her life is hanging on a thread again. Why is this happening?

Devin was devastated.

However, he noticed Sebastian's strange behavior.

Standing before the gurney, the latter's pupils constricted as he looked at a heavily bandaged Vivian.

His handsome face blanched slightly.

Seconds later, he was back to his calm and aloof self.

"Keep a close eye on her," he ordered. Then, he whirled around to leave.

Devin was entirely stumped.

Is he for real? He left just like this?

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She is his wife and his children's mother! Even though he doesn't recognize her, she's been taking care of him for so long. How can he be so ruthless?

Devin could barely believe it. "You're leaving now, Sebastian? Where... Where are you going?"

"I have something else to do," he spat coldly without any expression.

Within the blink of an eye, he disappeared from the corridor.

His murderous intent still lingered in the corridor, long after he had left.

The situation was very worrying.

Noticing it, Grayson quickly reminded, "Devin, do you want to inform your grandfather about this? He was quite terrifying. Will he go crazy again?"

He was still concerned about that.

Devin remained silent.

Within a few seconds, a turmoil of emotions engulfed him.

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However, he decided to call Jonathan in the end. The sole reason was that he did not know how to control Sebastian if he really went mad.

Furthermore, this involved the White family.

...

Meanwhile. Jonathan was in Oceanic Estate when he received the call.

The military had just called to inform him about Sebastian's disappearance moments ago, so he was currently in a rage.

Upon hearing about this sudden incident, he was consumed with even greater fury.

"How did he know that Macy went to Alfred's son's place? Isn't he with the military? I severed him from all forms of communication. How did he find out about this?"

Devin did not know how to answer his questions because he was not sure either.

No one knew how terrifying and unpredictable Sebastian was.

No one knew how powerful he was, how many tricks he had up his sleeve, and what he was hiding.

All they knew after experiencing this was that Sebastian was not someone to be trifled with.

If they provoked him, he would wreak havoc.

Unable to remain still, Jonathan stood up from the chair and left immediately.

Mark followed behind him. After seeing what happened, he instructed someone to prepare the car and asked, "Old Mr. Jadeson, why would Mr. Sebastian be involved with Baylor? He has never interacted with the White family before."

He sounded extremely surprised.

After all, the White family was the Jadesons' arch enemy.

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Jonathan had never told others about the Jadesons' affairs—not even Devin, who was the heir.

The reason was that he thought that he was still capable enough to handle everything.

As a prominent military family, the Jadesons rose to glorious power under Jonathan's leadership.

Everyone in Jadeborough knew that they were a royal family that reigned over everyone else.

Yet, no one knew that the family's power had been diminishing ever since Jonathan retreated from the spotlight. This was a great fall from their supposed glory and power.

After the new leader assumed his position, the others were supposed to be afraid of the Jadesons. However, that was not the case.

After Jonathan retired, the White family rose through the ranks. Although everything might seem harmonious on the surface, only Charles was left in a position of authority, as well as Devin in the military. Other than that, the Jadesons' power had been eroding gradually.

Still, Jonathan turned a blind eye to that.

Devin was not capable enough to hold his ground yet, and Charles had been too eager for success. None of them was suitable enough to shoulder the heavy responsibility that came with leading the Jadesons.

Hence, Jonathan had no choice but to endure it.

He watched as the Jadesons' power faded slowly, as if there was a parasite devouring them. His men were replaced one by one, and his territory shrunk. In the end, he even had to move to Heron Hill to avoid suspicion.

Despite that, the White family was still unwilling to spare the Jadesons.

"He probably had his eye on him since a long time ago."

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"What do you mean?"

Mark's expression changed.

Jonathan smirked coldly. "Alfred's greatest fear is that the Jadesons will rise to power again. However, Devin and Charles have not been progressing much. Even though Devin is quite exceptional amongst the younger generation, he has a long way to go before he can grow stronger and lead the Jadesons back to our past glory. Hence, Alfred's been taking his time wearing me down."

Mark only understood what he meant after a few seconds. Suppressing his surprise, he asked, "Are you saying that Mr. Sebastian's appearance made him feel threatened?"

"Of course. He killed Charles in just one try. Despite his multiple personality disorder, he still managed to destroy one of the Jadesons' branch families. Not anyone can accomplish that."

Pausing briefly, Jonathan continued, "If I'm not wrong, that b*stard has already made a move on the White family. Hubert's sudden death definitely has something to do with him!"

At the thought of that, he immediately became so furious that he had an urge to drag that brat over and slap him.

That b*stard's going to drive me nuts one day!

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Mark was at a loss for words.

His mind had gone completely blank. Even after they entered the car, he still could not believe it.

That man really is something!

Both of them headed toward the White House.

...

What they did not know was that Sebastian did not go to the White House, nor did he go looking for Baylor.

Instead, he went to the most crowded square in the city center and took the lift to the top floor. Soon, a spacious and bright office appeared in front of him.

"You're here, Mr. Hayes."

A man in black had been waiting there for a long time. After spotting Sebastian, he opened the door respectfully.

Sebastian walked in.

The speckless floor was made of marble, while the furniture followed a monochromatic color scheme. The huge desk was crafted out of dark walnut wood. From the reflection in the floor-to-ceiling windows, the office looked strangely familiar.

"Where is it?"

Sebastian entered the office, turned on the laptop on the desk, and asked expressionlessly.

When the man in black heard that, he passed a USB drive over. "Everything is ready. We're just waiting for your command."

Sebastian inserted the USB drive into the laptop and scanned its contents.

It was the second time he asked someone to bring it to him. The first time was when Hubert and the two others died.

Back then, Devin foolishly thought that Sebastian was there to chase after him. He waited for him at Norland for two entire days, even going to the place he stayed at.

In the end, Sebastian decided against taking this out again.

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He could wreak havoc in Jadeborough and make the two most influential powers battle with each other. In that case, none of them would end up well. However, Devin was innocent, and Sebastian did not want him to become a sacrifice.

Hence, he gave up eventually.
But now
He glanced at the screen before pulling the USB drive out coldly.
"Let's start."
"Yes, Mr. Hayes."
The man in black took the USB drive back and got to work.
In this calm and peaceful city, no one would have expected that a tempestuous storm would soon ravage the city.

In Bridgewater Estate, Baylor would never have thought that things would change so drastically in an instant.
Sitting in a garden surrounded by lush greenery, he was enjoying the delicious food in front of him.
"Are you not going to eat? I've grown this fish for a few years. It's tender and juicy, without any pollutants. Others can only dream of eating it."
He picked up a piece of tender fish with his fork and coaxed the woman opposite him patiently.
She was a gorgeous woman.

Her dark hair was tied up neatly behind her head, revealing her smooth forehead. Although her skin looked quite pale from being shielded from the sun, her facial features were still dazzlingly beautiful. Despite the furious look in her eyes, they were still as clear as a lake.

Her beauty could not even be described with mere words.

Baylor placed a piece of fish onto her plate.

However, she did not even spare him a single glance. After a futile struggle to break free, she glared at him angrily.

"What are you doing, Baylor? Don't forget your status. How can the son of the president commit such a crime? Aren't you afraid that someone will find out?" she yelled furiously as she trembled on the chair.

This was something she did not expect.

He was supposed to be a cancer patient, teetering on the brink of death. In fact, he even tried to commit suicide in front of her. However, after she came, he did something so atrocious to her.

What does he want to do?

A look of fury crossed her eyes.

However, when Baylor saw how agitated she was, he laughed.

"Don't be afraid, Dr. West. I won't hurt you. I'm only doing this so you can stay here for a few more days."

"What?" Her anger surged. "A few more days? Are you crazy? Why do you have to do this to make me stay here for a few more days?"

"I like it when you stay by my side. Who told you to refuse my offer to stay here with me? I even said that you could bring your daughter over," said Baylor calmly with a gentle smile.

When Sasha heard that, she felt a cold shudder run down her spine.

He's really crazy!

She remained silent, afraid that she would anger the madman and provoke him to kill her.

However, Baylor felt unhappy when she did not say anything. "Why aren't you saying anything? There's another reason why I kept you here. I want to let you see how that crazy man from the Jadesons doesn't care about you at all."

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"What? Which crazy man?"

"Sebastian, of course. Weren't you his personal physician all the while? You still wanted to work for him," reminded Baylor seriously.

Sasha opened her mouth. Suddenly, she realized something.

Sebastian! So this crazy man is trying to target him!

"What are you talking about? What do you mean by he cares about me? We're strictly in a doctor-patient relationship. You're overthinking things," denied Sasha immediately, hoping to dispel that thought from his mind.

However, Baylor had already done a thorough investigation.

"You don't need to deny it. I know that you miss him a lot. Otherwise, you wouldn't have asked Grayson to let you stay with him at Oceanic Estate."

The more she heard, the more surprised she became.

What terrified her the most was that Baylor would discover her true identity.

However, upon seeing the suspicious look on Baylor's face when he glanced at her real face, she felt relieved.

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"However, I'm curious about something. Since you're so beautiful, why must you wear that disguise? Are you worried that the crazy man won't like you because you're too pretty?"

"I didn't wear this disguise for him. It has nothing to do with him. I wore it because my face was disfigured from an accident. Before it was healed, I have to wear the disguise."

Suppressing her panic, Sasha explained it to him with feigned indifference.

"Really?" Baylor was still doubtful.

"Yeah. Don't you know that I've been chased out of Oceanic Estate recently?" asked Sasha immediately.

At that, Baylor fell quiet, looking slightly convinced by her.

In truth, Sasha had been absolutely terrified when her disguise had been ripped off. She was not afraid that her real identity would be exposed but that it would bring trouble to Sebastian.

However, it seemed like she was overthinking—Baylor knew nothing.

While she was feeling relieved, someone walked over.

"Mr. White, the hospital sent a video to us. Would you like to see it?"

"Sure, play it."

Baylor diverted his attention away from Sasha and nodded.

The man retrieved the video on his phone and passed it to Baylor.

Sitting opposite them, Sasha had no idea what they were talking about. Since Baylor had stopped focusing on her, she lowered her head immediately and searched for an opportunity to escape.

After scrutinizing her surroundings, she was disappointed.

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She had been tied to the chair since she woke up. If no one came to until her, she could not leave at all.

He's crazy!

"You're right, Dr. West. That crazy man doesn't care about you at all."

"What?"

Sasha raised her head and looked at him.

Baylor laughed. "Look at this."

He placed the phone in front of her.

Sasha was speechless.

Not knowing what he was talking about, she stared at the phone.

She discovered that the video was filmed at Hope Hospital, where she worked. However, she was shocked when she saw the people in the video.

Grayson, Devin, and Sebastian were all there.

When Baylor noticed her reaction, he helpfully explained to her, "I forgot to tell you something. When you were asleep, I sent a fake Macy there to confirm that madman's attitude toward you. We even staged a car accident. This video was filmed right after she left the operating theater."

Sasha was stunned.

"They..."

She stared at the video for a few seconds before switching her gaze to the clearly mentally unsound man in front of her. Her mind became completely blank, making her unable to form a single word.

Although Sebastian had a hereditary mental illness, he was a normal man.

Even with his multiple personality disorder, he was still normal.

On the other hand, it seemed like Baylor was the mentally unstable one. His actions could not be comprehended through rational thought.

Sasha had an urge to throw the phone at him.

However, when she continued watching the video and saw a bandaged woman appear in front of Sebastian in the video, her expression froze on her face.

She witnessed how unaffected he was.

Even though she was not the woman in the video, she saw how cold he was. Merely sparing a brief glance at the woman, he spun around and left soon after.

Why is he acting like this? Does he not care about me at all?

Sasha felt like her entire world had stopped. Despite knowing that the woman was not her, her heart ached terribly. That feeling of suffocation made her unable to catch her breath for a second.

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"He's just a crazy man. There's no need to feel so sad. After all, there are so many good guys around."

When Baylor saw that, a vicious glint flashed across his eyes.

He saw something that he did not want to see.

However, he quickly regained his composure. Lifting the teapot in front of him gently, he poured a cup of tea for Sasha.

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She was still watching the video in a daze.

When she was eventually dragged away, her mind was still completely blank. It was as if she was a puppet whose strings had been cut.

After Sasha left, the man who showed them the video asked, "Mr. White, do you think that Sebastian doesn't care about her at all? Doesn't that mean that our plan has failed? If he's so indifferent to everything, how can we make him go crazy and kill others?"

Baylor slammed the phone on the table.

"Let's spare him for now. Call the hospital and inform them that 'Macy' can die now."

"Huh?"

When the man heard that, he gaped.

Let the fake Macy die? What about that woman? She's the real Macy. If she's supposed to be dead, how can she appear in public in the future?

That man thought that he had misheard Baylor.

"What do you mean, Mr. White?"

"Book a plane ticket to Moranta for her. This is her new identity."

To the man's surprise, Baylor passed him a new identification card and instructed him to book an air ticket for Sasha.

Does he want that woman to adopt a completely new identity and become a different person?

With lingering doubt, the man took the stuff.

"Oh, right. Get me some sedatives to make her more docile and obedient. I don't want her to create any trouble when we arrive at the airport," added Baylor.

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The man was at a loss for words.

He had worked for Baylor for many years, but a cold shiver ran down his spine when he heard that.

When did he suddenly become so unrecognizable?

...

When Jonathan arrived at the White House, it was in utter chaos. Within half an hour, everyone was rushing about in a panic.

"What happened?"

When Jonathan entered and witnessed what was going on, he stopped a random person and asked.

"Oh, it's you, Old Mr. Jadeson." The person was panicking as well. When he saw that it was Jonathan, he stopped.

Unable to conceal his anxiety, he quickly explained, "Don't you know? All of us are being monitored. Someone is staring at our every move through a microchip transplanted in the brains of people close to us. That's why everyone is panicking now."

Jonathan was stunned.

Monitored? A microchip transplanted in their brains?

He did not understand what was going on. "What do you mean? Monitored? Who would dare to do that?"

The person glanced at his surroundings before lowering his head quickly and whipping out his phone.

"Take a look yourself, Old Mr. Jadeson. Everyone's scared now. They're all rushing home to see if there's someone like that in their household. I-I urge you to quickly do the same."

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With that said, the person opened a webpage and showed it to Jonathan.

Jonathan glared at him before looking at the phone.

Mark was looking from the side as well.

When they took a closer glimpse at the webpage, they were surprised to see the viral headlines that had been making their rounds on the Internet.

#The Terrifying Emergence Of The Microchip

#The Man Behind The Microchip

#Gaining Power Through The Microchip

These hashtags dominated the entire Internet.

More terrifyingly, when they clicked on one of the hashtags, a few horrendous photos appeared in front of them. Other than a high-definition photo of the microchip, there was a photo of someone taking it out of a brain in an operating theatre.

"What is this? Who is spreading such nonsense on the Internet?" When Jonathan saw it, he was so shocked and furious that the veins on his forehead throbbed.

Although he was not on good terms with the White House, he would immediately choose to protect the nation if it concerned the nation's interests.

However, no one knew who spread it.

Before the scandal could die down, another breaking piece of news appeared on the web. This time, a name list was published.

CarolineQ: Hubert Conrad? Apparently, he's the one who supplied the microchips.

Piggy: Who's Hubert Conrad? Oh my God! Is he the Hubert that I'm thinking about?

CarelessWhisper: I think so!

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The entire Twitter descended into chaos again.

There were a lot of people with the name Hubert Conrad. However, since the word "politics" was mentioned, one could not help but think about that famous person.

Coincidentally, he had just died recently.

Everyone was thrown into an uproar. While they read this shocking scandal, some experts started to investigate who the person was.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 868

In this era of technology, barely five minutes passed before Jonathan and Mark saw the pictures of Hubert's death being published online.

They even included photos depicting the graphic details of his death.

"What the f*ck?" Even Mark could not help but curse out loud. "Look, Old Mr. Jadeson! So it's true that he's been murdered. In that case, that means this whole thing about microchips is true too! How dare he do something like that?" he asked fearfully.

Jonathan remained silent, but his expression was ghastly grim. Fury raged through his eyes.

Hubert wasn't bold enough to do that! He's just an ordinary cabinet member, so he isn't influential enough. There must be a mastermind behind his back. Who could it be?

Jonathan did not even need to wonder who it was. To be honest, he was not surprised by these events. As someone who had been in the focal of power for decades, he was used to the dirty tricks some would play to secure their own authority.

What surprised him was that these scandals had been published on the Internet. By using such a means to expose the scandals, the person was intending to create nationwide chaos.

In other words, the mastermind supporting Hubert was doomed.

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Jonathan's face paled.

He thought of a possibility—one so terrifying that he almost lost his footing.

"What's wrong, Old Mr. Jadeson? Did you think of something?"

"The person instructing Hubert is none other than Alfred. Didn't Devin say that Baylor did something to that female doctor today? Then, that bastard went to the hospital and disappeared."

Mark gasped loudly as a shiver ran down his spine.

"Old Mr. Jadeson..."

"What is that jerk hiding from me? What does he want to do? Argh!"

Jonathan, who had never flinched even when confronted with the most difficult challenges, was so furious that his neck flushed red.

He looked so ferocious that it was as if he was going to devour someone.

Mark was utterly stunned.

This is terrifying! Is Sebastian truly the one behind everything? Neither Old Mr. Jadeson nor myself have managed to unearth this despite all these years of searching. How did he manage to find out everything in such a short span of time?

Mark did not even know how to describe his emotions anymore.

All he could feel was utter fear, more so than what he felt toward Jonathan.

"Why are you still standing there?"

"Huh?"

"Go and look for him! Do you expect me to go personally?" bellowed Jonathan, his voice deafeningly loud.

Only then did Mark scurry away to look for Sebastian.

If they could not find him and allowed the situation to continue, the entire nation would be in chaos. By then, the White family would definitely take action.

After all, they had everything to lose!

•••

Sasha found out about this incident too.

When she was about to leave Bridgewater Estate, someone suddenly called Baylor. It was through the call that she learned about it.

"What are you doing, you piece of shit? Who let you do that? Do you want to die?"

It was an extremely furious voice. Even though Baylor's phone was not on speaker mode, Sasha could still hear the loud yells from her chair.

Baylor's expression turned grim.

"What did I do? Why do you want me to die?"

"You know very well what you've done! I've already turned a blind eye to your nonsense outside. Yet, how dare you work in cahoots with Hubert and dabble in these crazy things? Who taught you that? What have you done behind my back over all these years?"

A series of enraged shouts followed. Even from a distance, Sasha could sense how furious the person was.

Hubert?

Baylor finally noticed that something was amiss.

He waved his hands and beckoned the man guarding Sasha over. Covering his phone, he asked, "What happened? Why is the old man suddenly asking about Hubert?"

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"Huh?"

The man was stunned.

However, he soon understood what was happening. When he whipped out his phone, he realized that a lot of people had messaged him about it.

"Mr. White, someone exposed the incident about Hubert onto the Internet."

"What?" The expression on Baylor's face changed. "Onto the Internet?"

"Yeah! Even the matter about us transplanting the microchips has been revealed."

With a look of terror, the man clicked on all the shocking headlines on the Internet and showed them to Baylor.

When Baylor saw everything, he was stunned.

Who did this? Who? Who was it!

A look of menace crossed his face. As he stared at those headlines which exposed him, his expression became increasingly twisted.

While watching him, Sasha continued cutting the rope tied around her wrists.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 869

She had been at the rope for a few hours. After she was sent back the previous time, she started to cut at the rope with the tiny needle clutched in her hand.

When she was tied up earlier on, she had secretly retrieved that needle.

Although it could not sever the ropes as cleanly as a blade, she could use it to slowly cut the strands apart, especially since she had no weapons with her.

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Once the strands were cut, the rope would weaken and she could break free from it easily.

Holding her breath, Sasha continued her motions.

"Baylor White, you better pray that this scandal will die down peacefully. Otherwise, I'll skin you alive!"

The person on the phone warned Baylor one last time before hanging up.

Baylor immediately smashed the phone onto the ground.

Sasha was so surprised that the needle slipped from her fingers and pierced into her wrist.

Inhaling sharply, she was in so much pain that sweat dotted her forehead.

When Baylor's subordinate heard her gasp, he immediately shot a glance at her.

Within the blink of an eye, she regained her composure and sat there indifferently. Her hands, which were tied to the chair, remained motionless.

Eventually, the man averted his gaze from her and looked back at Baylor.

"Mr. White, is the call from your father? W-What did he say? We concealed this matter so well, so why would it suddenly be exposed onto the Internet?"

"Why are you asking me that?"

Baylor immediately raised his head and glared at him, his gaze as sharp and vicious as daggers.

The subordinate cowered, not daring to say anything else.

It was true that there was something fishy about this. Till now, no one knew about their relationship with Hubert.

Instead of contacting them personally, Hubert had always used an intermediary.

How did this matter get exposed? Even the microchip scandal was revealed too.

The subordinate was thinking about a particular suspect.

When Baylor averted his gaze, an answer had already emerged in his mind.

He knew very well how Hubert died, and who killed him.

Hence, he knew better than anyone else who the culprit was.

Sebastian Hayes!

Furious, Baylor gritted his teeth so forcefully that he almost crushed them.

"Mr. White?"

"We're leaving this place immediately!" spat Baylor viciously after a while.

The subordinate widened his eyes. "Leave? Are you saying that..."

"He'll soon send someone here to drag me back. Now that the White House is in chaos, the only way for him to resolve everything is to use me as the scapegoat."

As he spoke, he even laughed.

Already imagining the scenario, he squeezed out a smile. At that moment, his eyes were filled with a mocking and contemptuous look.

The subordinate was stunned.

Without saying anything, he walked toward Sasha, who stared back at him coldly.

She continued hiding the needle in her wrist and sat there with her hands tied, as if nothing had happened.

"Let's go to the airport."

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The subordinate did not notice anything suspicious.

He lifted her from the chair and dragged her out.

A few minutes later, they arrived at the car park outside Bridgewater Estate.

"Don't worry. Even though I've left the White family, you will not suffer. After following me to Moranta, you'll be fed and clothed well. I'll give you the best of everything."

This is hilarious. He's already been exiled from his family, but he's still trying to console me.

Staring at him, Sasha scoffed coldly.

"I'm really curious. Weren't you helping your family by doing all this? Why are you being abandoned right after something bad happens? Aren't you part of the White family?"

Baylor's face immediately paled as a look of fury crossed his eyes.

"That's none of your business."

"Of course it isn't. I'm just telling you that even if you bring me with you, I can't cure your illness."

No longer harboring any inhibitions, Sasha told him outright that there was no way he could be cured.

Surprisingly, he was not angry.

"It's fine. I'm satisfied if I can be with you before I die."

He's really crazy!

Sasha remained silent while being shoved into the car. The car drove toward the airport rapidly.

When Sasha was dragged out of the car and into the airport, the rope tying her hands was already quite loose.

She had not given up at all on their way there.

Just as she thought she could sever the rope completely before they boarded the plane, Baylor grabbed her wrists.

"I can't believe that you could cut through this rope so quickly. You're quite determined, huh?"

Sasha stared at her wrists, which were being raised up high by Baylor. Her mind went blank while her cheeks paled.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 870

He knew about it!

"You-"

"This will be my last piece of advice to you, so listen well. There's no way that I'll let you escape that easily now that I've decided to bring you with me. If you still insist, then I'm not going to show you any mercy," said Baylor as he inched closer to Sasha.

At the same time, he even waved the two blue pills in his hand right in front of her.

Blood drained from Sasha's face at the sight of that.

Monster!

Finally, Sasha gave in. She sat in the VIP lounge hopelessly with her face as white as a sheet.

Suddenly, someone in the lounge pointed in their direction and shouted, "Look, it's Baylor White. That's Alfred White's son, Baylor White!"

Sasha immediately looked up when she heard that.

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She realized then that everybody was looking at them, and they seemed pissed.

She did not expect that they would be able to recognize Baylor just like that.

Did the news become worse online?

At that moment, Sasha saw a glimmer of hope. She knew that she would have a chance at escaping as long as the people had Baylor surrounded.

Thus, she shouted as loud as she could, "Yes! He's Baylor White! Hurry up and get him!"

At the sound of that, the people in the lounge swarmed toward Baylor all at once.

"Catch him! Hurry!"

"Yes! Catch that monster and send him to the White House. That way, we'll be able to remove his father too."

The crowd was furious as they shouted in rage. Some even swung their fists at Baylor as though they were going to kill him at any minute.

Perhaps they were even thinking of opening up his skull and putting in a microchip.

It was no doubt a terrifying thing to think about.

Meanwhile, Sasha was already getting ready to run.

However, Baylor, who was surrounded, suddenly pulled out a gun.

Bang!

Then, a crisp and clear gunshot rang out.

Instantly, everyone crouched down with their hands covering their head.

Sasha was also stunned as she stared down at the barrel of his gun. She dared not even make a move.

"Go ahead. Weren't you planning on running?"

Baylor walked toward her and pressed his gun against her forehead as he grabbed her by the collar.

Sasha cried out in pain as she was held by the neck so suddenly.

However, that was not even the worst.

Baylor, who was clearly beyond twisted at that point, slapped Sasha on the face when she was once again captured.

Smack!

Along with the clear, crisp sound of the slap, Sasha lost her footing.

"Do you know how much courage it took me to decide to bring you away with me? I could've just saved myself. Yet, I'm in this mess all because of you."

At that moment, it seemed as though Baylor had turned into a completely different person.

He picked Sasha up from the ground furiously and gripped her tightly.

"Fine! Very well! Since you wish to die, I'll make it happen!"

Out of his mind, Baylor then dragged her out of the lounge.

Meanwhile, Sasha had no idea what Baylor was planning at all.

She only realized what was happening when she was tied on a chair at the waiting hall and forced to put on the fake mask she had on her earlier.

"Let go! Let go of me! Let me go!"

Sasha screamed at the top of her lungs as she struggled to break free.

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However, her voice could no longer reach Baylor. At that point, he was consumed with rage because of the incident back in the lounge. Once Sasha was tied to the chair, he just stood in front of her and stared at her intently.

"You're right. I'm going to die soon. However, I'll be happy if I could take Sebastian with me before that. To be honest, I lied. He does care a lot about you. Do you know how I ended up being pursued by the entire city? He was the one behind it, and he did it to avenge you. He exposed everything I did to destroy me and the whole White family. Macy West, you have such a good eye. You've found a man who is head over heels for you."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Baylor bent down and caressed her face.

Specifically, the face that Sasha had just put on.

At that moment, tears were rolling down Sasha's face endlessly.

Part of her was terrified about what was happening to her now, and the other part was horrified at the lunatic's words.

"I beg you. Just kill me."

"No, how could I? Macy, I'm just going to bring him to hell with me. You, on the other hand, should live a happy life. Be good and stay here. He's going to be here any minute," Baylor coaxed gently.

Then, he secured the rope on her and stuffed a piece of cloth into her mouth.

Sasha started struggling violently again and even cried through the piece of cloth in her mouth.

Then again, everything she did was useless. Soon, the person they were expecting finally arrived. A tall, slender figure in a black shirt showed up at the lounge's entrance.

Sasha froze and stopped struggling.

It only took her a moment to regain her senses. Then, she quickly bent over and rubbed her face against her knees to reveal her actual face.

He doesn't remember this face, so he won't come.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 870

He knew about it!
"You-"
"This will be my last piece of advice to you, so listen well. There's no way that I'll let you escape that easily now that I've decided to bring you with me. If you still insist, then I'm not going to show you any mercy," said Baylor as he inched closer to Sasha.
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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 872

It turned out that Sasha was trying to tell Sebastian to leave.

She wanted him to leave immediately!

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However, not only did Sebastian ignore her, but he even came closer to her.

"Mm..."

He then pulled out the piece of cloth from her mouth.

Like a fish out of water, Sasha drew in big breaths as soon as she could sense the fresh air gushing into her mouth.

"This is the reason you cheated on me?" Sebastian asked.

"What?"

Sasha was dumbfounded as she looked up at him.

At that moment, she realized that Sebastian's handsome face seemed awfully dark.

She clearly remembered that he was devoid of any expression just moments ago.

She tried to think of what caused the sudden change in him. Then, it struck her. Cheat?

Sasha was stunned at that thought.

"I-I didn't!" she quickly explained.

"You didn't? How can you say that when you even went and stayed at someone else's house? Do you think it's only considered cheating if you get into bed with a man?"

Sasha was surprised by Sebastian's words as she watched him bend over to untie her.

She was at a loss for words.

Did I hear him correctly? Did he actually say those things?

As though she had received a huge blow to the head, she just stared at Sebastian blankly for a while.

Am I dreaming?

Meanwhile, it only took Sebastian a moment to until her. It was then that Baylor was brought over by some men.

"Mr. Hayes, they're all here. I'm guessing he was in a rush to get out of the country, which was why he didn't have a lot of men with him. There was a total of four of them, including him. We accidentally killed one when we were trying to capture them, so there's only three left," one of the men explained apologetically to Sebastian.

Sebastian was not bothered at all.

As he finally untied Sasha, he went ahead and held up her chin to get a good look at the injury on her face.

Then, he said coldly, "Send him to Alfred and tell him he's welcome."

At that moment, Sebastian seemed as though he was a devil from hell.

After all, Baylor was already being pursued by his father for the trouble he caused at the White House. Thus, there was no way Alfred would let him off easy for what he had done. Alfred would most probably sentence Baylor to death to placate the people's anger.

Hence, it was clear that Sebastian was out to take his life.

Yet, he did not want to do it himself and chose to let Baylor's father do it instead.

It was no doubt a ruthless plan.

Meanwhile, Baylor had completely lost his mind. He got up from the ground and ran toward Sebastian. "Sebastian Hayes! I'll kill you!"

Thud!

As soon as he said that, the man in black beside him raised his leg and kicked him.

Immediately, Baylor fell back onto the ground with a groan. His body started twitching violently, and with his hands over his chest, he spat blood out from his mouth.

It turned out that Baylor was really sick.

Meanwhile, Sasha was clenching her fists together at the sight of that. Even though her professionalism as a doctor was telling her that she should not be happy about Baylor's suffering, she still felt pleased to see him that way.

"Baylor, do you want to know why you're still alive? It's because I don't want to do anything for the Jadesons. You shouldn't have messed with me. Do you have any idea what the consequences are for that?" said Sebastian as he squatted down and stared at Baylor.

Baylor backed away instinctively when he met with Sebastian's eyes.

"Didn't Jonathan tell you anything? He didn't tell you that I was the one behind the Jadesons deaths? And I mean all of it, including Connor drugging the soup, Charles and his family's demise, as well as his own mysterious death."

All curled up on the floor, Baylor felt a shiver down his spine as an overwhelming fear surged inside of him.

Realizing that he was all out of hope, his gaze darkened.

He's no doubt the devil himself!

In the end, Sasha watched as Baylor was dragged away. However, she noticed him staring at her with bloodshot eyes even when he was far away.

Why is he staring at me? He did this to himself.

Thus, Sasha withdrew her gaze and turned away. She then looked up and realized that she was being glared at.

She was a little taken aback, but she quickly got up and went over to say something.

However, Sebastian turned and left without a word, and she could barely catch up to him.

"Hey, why are you walking so fast? Wait for me! You still haven't told me when you recognized me. Also, I didn't cheat," she explained anxiously.

Even so, Sebastian was unbothered. It was as though he had finally found a place to vent his frustration after so many days. Thus, there was no way he would let her off the hook that easily.

Over at Jonathan's, he was surprised to hear that Baylor had been captured.

"Where did they catch him?" he asked.

"The airport. I heard that Mr. Sebastian was there too," added Mark as sweat trickled down his forehead.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 873

Right after that, Jonathan took out his anger on the items on the table and swept everything to the floor.

That b*stard! He's only making things a thousand times more complicated. Alfred's not a fool. Sooner or later, he will know everything after investigating the whole incident. The result would be a war breaking out between our families!

Judging by the look of things, the Jadesons would not be in peace for quite some time.

Anger stirred within Jonathan and caused his expression to turn grim.

Sebastian didn't come home after what had happened, as he had plans to return to the military base for training. Thinking of that, it immediately roused Jonathan's anger once more.

Before Jonathan could say anything, his body fell stiffly to the ground.

"Old Mr. Jadeson! Old Mr. Jadeson!"

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In an instant, Oceanic Estate erupted into chaos after he collapsed.

On the other side of things, Sasha was unable to think straight after she found out about Sebastian's plan.

He's returning to the military base? But what about me? Is he really going to leave me behind like that? He just recognized me, so he must have made arrangements for me and our daughter, right?

When she finally arrived at the military base, Sasha could no longer contain herself and stopped Sebastian directly.

"Wait! You can't leave just like that. Shouldn't you tell me what's your arrangement for me before returning to the military? I can't be going to Oceanic Estate alone, right?" Sasha abruptly grabbed his hand and asked anxiously.

"Oceanic Estate? Why are you going there for?"

Hearing her question, Sebastian stopped. Then, he turned to look at his hand, which was grasped by Sasha, with a displeased expression.

Sasha widened her eyes in disbelief and asked again, "Where else should I go? Are you not going to settle me down?"

He didn't know my identity before, so it's natural for me to arrange everything myself. Things are different now, as he's aware of who I really am. Shouldn't he make some arrangements for us before leaving?

These thoughts occurred to Sasha while she was waiting patiently for his reply.

Seeing the irritated look on his face, Sasha's heart sank.

"I haven't thought about it. Has Jonathan seen you yet?" he said coldly.

When she remained silent, he continued, "My actions earlier have goaded the Jadesons and the White family into a fight by fanning the flames between them. Because of that, it's not a

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good idea to keep people around me. Furthermore, we have two children now. To be safe, you shouldn't reveal your identity if no one has ever seen you before."

Sebastian regained his composure as he analyzed the situation carefully in the car.

After hearing what he said, Sasha felt like a bucket of ice water had been dumped over her head, freezing her from head to toe. In an instant, all hope and expectations left her.

Why is he talking to me as if he's talking to a business partner? I'm his wife, after all. He uses the same tone when he talks to Karl or Calvin too.

Right away, Sasha's face drained of blood.

"Can I ask you something?"

"Yes?"

"Do you know who I am?" Sasha asked bitterly.

The second Sebastian heard her voice, he swiveled around to look at her.

Sebastian stared at her with an indescribable expression. Meanwhile, Sasha tried to avoid meeting his eyes, but she could still feel his gaze fixed on her for at least five seconds.

"What are you trying to say?" he finally voiced.

"Nothing. Did you find out about my real identity a long time ago? I've revealed my face, but you weren't the slightest bit shocked when you saw me for the first time."

This question had been lingering in Sasha's mind for a very long time. After asking that, she clenched her fingers nervously.

Sebastian retracted his gaze shortly after that.

In actuality, Sebastian knew a long time ago, but he couldn't be bothered to debunk her back then. Not only that, but even Devin was able to recognize Sasha. Naturally, it wasn't difficult

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for Sebastian to figure out Sasha's real identity since the two of them always spent time together.

Sebastian responded impassively, "Not really. I didn't know about it before the birth of our children."

Who would've thought that my children would be the ones exposing my identity?

Sasha stared at the man in front of her with mixed emotions.

Inwardly, she felt happy that he could recognize her at first sight, but at the same time, she felt slightly disappointed, as she didn't feel any affection from him at all.

Even though Sebastian knew my identity, I didn't feel the slightest bit of love from him. What's wrong with our relationship?

Sasha shut her eyes in despair before taking a deep breath. Then, she directed her gaze toward Sebastian and asked, "Can I kiss you?"

"What?"

Sebastian's expression changed abruptly, and he instinctively backed away from her.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 874

His actions immediately shattered all Sasha's hopes into pieces. She hung her head low, trying to withhold her tears. Nonetheless, they began to roll down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Concurrently, Sebastian's grip on the steering wheel tightened.

The truth was, he really did subconsciously feel resistant toward her.

After Sebastian was diagnosed with multiple personality disorder, Sasha's face was the only face he could remember.

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Thus, he slowly accepted the fact that Sasha was his supposedly dead wife.

However, it didn't change anything. He had no memories of his time with his children and her. Thus, although he was a husband and father to his family, he couldn't treat them as affectionately as he used to.

Just like that, he watched Sasha get off the car.

Sasha was trying very hard to control her overwhelming emotions, not wanting him to see her devastation.

Yet, she could no longer contain herself when she saw his rejection of her. Soon after Sebastian started the car engine to leave, she lost it.

She broke down completely, hugging her knees as she squatted on the side of the road.

Screech!

Witnessing that, Sebastian hurriedly slammed on the brakes.

That sudden scene caught him off guard, and his heart clenched painfully. He couldn't bear to leave her in such a state.

Hence, he exited the car and approached Sasha from behind.

In my memories, Sasha died tragically on the highway. Of course, I was stupefied to see her too at first. She's a fragile girl. It's hard to imagine what she must have gone through to return here and come back to me.

Sebastian lowered his gaze to look at Sasha, who was sobbing pitifully. He murmured, "Don't cry. I'll bring you to Oceanic Estate."

Upon hearing his voice, Sasha felt like a sliver of light was shining on her originally dark world.

She stopped weeping and turned around with a quizzical look on her tear-stained face.

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"W-What did you say?" Sasha glanced at Sebastian through her teary eyes, needing confirmation as she thought she had heard him wrong.

His lips parted as though he wanted to say something. Nevertheless, he promptly shut his mouth and bent down to pick Sasha up from the ground.

Before Sasha could react, she was lifted and pulled into his warm embrace, and it felt like a dream to her.

Just like that, Sasha was brought back to Oceanic Estate.

This time, Sebastian didn't ask her to hide behind Macy's mask or identity anymore.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was still burning with rage. As he heard about Sebastian's return, he rushed out of his study room furiously.

"Sebastian, you - who is this?"

He lashed out at Sebastian and stopped mid-sentence when he saw Sasha in the hall.

His eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he looked at Sasha in total surprise.

Undeniably, Jonathan knew who Sasha was, as he had privately investigated Sebastian's background thoroughly, including his wife.

Standing there, Sasha looked panicked as she wondered how she was going to explain things.

"This is Sasha Wand. I've found her. From now on, she'll be staying here."

Sebastian grabbed her hand and introduced her to Jonathan.

His action warmed Sasha's heart entirely. She had never once expected him to make such a sweet move.

She lowered her head while tears began to well up in her eyes. At that moment, Sasha felt nothing but bliss as the two of them held hands.

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I shouldn't blame Sebastian. Instead, I should be grateful that he could remember my face even after being diagnosed with the disorder. After all, he merely remembers the others' names but not their faces. Besides, he's now protecting me even though he doesn't have memories of me. I've been asking for too much. I need to have faith in our relationship. We'll be all right.

Upon hearing what Sebastian said, Jonathan widened his eyes in shock.

"Sasha Wand? Impossible! I witnessed how she fell from that towering highway with my own eyes. There was no way she could have survived that!" replied Jonathan in a perplexed tone.

"Are you not happy that she's still alive?"

Sebastian's expression darkened after he heard Jonathan's words.

Trembling with rage, Jonathan denied it, "Did I say that I'm unhappy? You b*stard! I'm only surprised to see her here!"

"I was fortunate enough to fall on a truck that was coincidently passing by at that time. However, I was unable to walk for nearly half a year. I was lucky enough to come back from the brink of death," Sasha swiftly explained to ease the tension in the air.

Just as her words fell, Jonathan and Mark glared at her with an appalled look.

Macy West?

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 875

Just like that, Sasha stayed on at Oceanic Estate. In fact, she even stayed in her old room.

In the meantime, Sebastian returned to the military base to complete his three-month training program. For some reason, Jonathan actually did not oppose this.

"Send this little girl to Opal Garden Academy too."

On their second day, Sasha was leading Vivian downstairs when they ran into Jonathan.

He stared at the little girl briefly before taking the initiative.

Sasha was dumbfounded to hear that.

When she saw the gentleness in his wizened eyes, she finally nodded and nudged her daughter toward him while holding back the tears that were brimming in her eyes.

"Vivi, you can go to school with your brothers."

"All right!"

Vivian could hardly wait.

In fact, she was so happy that she immediately loosened herself from Sasha's grip and sped toward Jonathan.

"Great-grandpa, Vivi is willing to go to school with the boys!"

She ran up to Jonathan and looked up at him with her plump little face. Meanwhile, she placed her soft little hands onto his rough and wide palms.

Jonathan could feel his tears welling up again.

To be honest, he wanted nothing more than to give himself two hard slaps!

This child is my great-granddaughter! How could I be so blind? How is it possible that I did not recognize her?

He bent down and picked up the little girl.

"All right, Great-grandpa will send you to school together with them."

"Yay, we can go to school together!"

The other two boys saw the scene and began clapping excitedly too.

Finally, we don't have to bring Vivi to school secretly!

Therefore, Jonathan personally sent the three children to school that morning. This was mostly because he enjoyed spending time with them.

And if Sasha guessed correctly, the other reason was to settle Vivian's school admission process.

The children were in school and Sebastian was not around. Suddenly, Sasha found herself quite free. Hence, she went to the living room to see if the housemaids needed help.

"Madam, you can't be doing this! Put it down please. I'll handle it."

"Oh yes, Madam! Just go there and sit down. Leave these house chores to us."

All the maids rejected her when she wanted to help them with the chores. They just wanted her to rest and not fight them for their work.

Helplessly, Sasha had no choice but to return to her room.

Fortunately, Devin came over at this moment.

He had heard that she had returned to Oceanic Estate with her real identity. It was only then that he finally found out that the person in the hospital was an imposter. He was so surprised and happy that he had wanted to come over the day before.

However, Jonathan had asked him to do something at the last minute.

That took up the time between yesterday and today.

"You really got rid of that face! So, what's happening here now? Does Sebastian know who you are now? Also, what did Grandpa say?"

When he arrived and saw Sasha's face, he was taken aback slightly before peppering her with anxious questions.

Sasha smiled.

After all that had happened, she stopped being suspicious of his intentions toward them. She no longer wished to harp on the past.

"He knows, but he doesn't have our shared memories. He doesn't remember either the children or Sab."

"Oh?"

Devin's heart sank when he heard her.

He doesn't even remember her? Oh no!

He grew so sorrowful again that his initial excitement was diminished too.

"So what now? When will he remember everything? If even your appearance failed to jog his memory, is there even any more hope?" he asked despondently.

On the other hand, Sasha was extremely calm.

She turned to pour him a glass of water before she continued, "Of course there is hope. Didn't you notice? Even though he doesn't remember anything about me, he has been protecting me subconsciously."

"What do you mean?"

"He singlehanded planned the whole thing with Baylor in order to save me."

Sasha looked down as she watched the hot steam rise from the glass. The thought of the scene at the airport brought an involuntary smile to her face again.

Devin immediately widened his eyes.

Did Sebastian really plan all that? That's honestly quite frightening! He has been holed up in training for more than a month. How did he know that she was already in touch with Baylor? Especially since I remember Grandpa cut him off from all forms of communication.

He shuddered again at the thought.

However, this was not the most important thing. The most frightening thing was when he suddenly recalled the incident that Sebastian had revealed.

Implanting microchips in people's brains! The fact that they managed to dig out Baylor's involvement with Hubert sent shock waves across the nation! How did he do that?

How did he get his hands on something so secretive?

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 876

Devin clenched his fists. This was the first time he realized how useless and weak he looked in front of Sebastian.

"What are you thinking about, Devin?" Sasha asked him out of concern when she noticed that there was something off about him.

He was stunned before he recovered and replied, "Nothing. It's just that I'm more relaxed now that you've said that. However, if he really is behind this, we won't have smooth-sailing days ahead."

Then, he took the initiative to help her analyze the upcoming situation for the Jadesons.

Worry was written all over Sasha's face when she heard that.

"What should we do? Will he be all right?"

"He'll be fine, so don't worry. No matter what happens, we still have Grandpa. Otherwise, Sebastian wouldn't have returned to the army."

This was rather strange.

It was as if he had returned to the army not for training, but as a hiding spot after getting into trouble. After that, he left a mess for the old man to pick up after him.

Sigh!

Sasha did not know what to say now about her man's behavior.

"If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first. It's best that you don't go anywhere for the time being. It's not very peaceful out there, so you should just stay put here at Oceanic Estate."

"Okay," Sasha agreed.

Then, he left.
...

There was some sense to Devin's reminder.

It was all doom and gloom in the White House since Baylor was brought back. The murderous air that blanketed the building was enough to suffocate anyone.

"Officer Stevens, is Mr. Baylor not out yet?"

"Not yet."

The police officer that was guarding the door shook his head solemnly when he saw Elizabeth coming again.

When she saw him shaking his head, huge tears began falling from her bloodshot eyes. She had not slept for an entire night.

"How long does he want to shut him up for? He's still ill! He won't be able to withstand this for much longer," she cried.

Nobody paid her any attention.

At this very moment, even the police officer that had spoken to her earlier began to ignore her with a frown on his face.

illness? Who cares about his illness now?

She ran away sobbing.

A few minutes later, a bespectacled middle-aged man walked up to them. He looked very elegant.

"Good morning, Mr. Clint!"

When the police officer saw him, he immediately gave the latter a proper military salute.

Horton nodded and asked, "How is he? Did he finally speak?"

The police officer's face immediately fell. "No, he didn't. Sir, are we really keeping him locked up? I'm afraid that he's physically too weak for this. He's already fainted twice last night."

This officer had served the White House for a long time. Hence, he did care for Baylor.

However, Horton merely sighed.

"What can we do? He's already messed things up so badly at the White House. Don't you see the fights going on with the Cabinet Council? If there's no proper explanation for this matter, our president will not be able to justify himself."

Clearly, he was referring to Alfred White, the president of this palace.

The officer had no choice but to fall silent.

Horton opened the door, only to be met with a chaotic room. His eyes soon fell on the man who was curled up in a fetal position on the floor.

While he looked completely fine, his eyes that were staring blankly out of the windows looked completely dead.

"Baylor, you must be hungry. Here, I've brought you some breakfast."

Horton walked over and handed him the bread and milk in his hands.

He was ignored.

After being tortured for an entire night, it was as if Baylor could not hear nor see anything anymore.

Horton was silent before he sighed.

He had no choice but to put the things aside before pulling up the chair and sitting in front of the prone man.

"Baylor, it's no use for you to keep quiet. It's so messy out there that even the regular folk have come to protest in front of the White House. What can you solve by keeping quiet?"

"What do I say?"

He did not expect to elicit a response from the young man with those words.

However, there was a deep sense of sarcasm in his husky voice.

Horton was taken aback. "Of course, you should be talking about the microchips that you implanted in people. How many of these spies have you made? And who did you place these people with? You have to tell us all these things!"

"And after that?"

"After that, you will need to get rid of them quickly, of course. Baylor, do you still not realize the gravity of the situation? If your father is unable to calm down the others, more dirt on him will be uncovered. He could even get sued! Do you get it?"

Horton was so worried that he brought up the serious consequences of the matter. He hoped that Baylor could understand what he was trying to say and do something about it.

However, all Baylor did was laugh.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 877

His head was bowed as he laughed, his husky chortles sounding as sharp as a knife.

"So, he's just protecting himself after all?"

"You..."

"Horton Clint, listen up. If he really wants to know everything, he should come and see me personally. Not like now, when all he does is send a few dogs like you to come and tempt or force me. You get me?"

Baylor had clearly lost all patience, his disdain and disinterest obvious in his eyes.

Horton immediately turned stony-faced.

How dare this kid call me a dog?

He shot up and snapped, "Baylor, watch your words! I'm just here to offer you a word of advice since I watched you grow up. How dare you say those things to me? Do you know what it means if your father were to come here?"

Baylor sniggered but offered no response.

What would it mean?

Death, of course!

However, he keeps sending these watchdogs to talk to me. Does that mean I won't have to die if I confess?

This was all a huge joke to Baylor.

Horton eventually left angrily. Two hours later, due to the commotion both in and out of the White House, Alfred had no choice but to make a personal appearance.

He looked very cultured and noble indeed.

However, his domineering aura was clear for all to see under his pleasant smile. This sent shivers down everyone's backs, even as respect for the man welled up.

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This was the air of a leader!

"I'm here now. Spill it."

He walked in and immediately glared coldly at his son, who was still huddled in a corner.

Baylor moved slightly and slowly opened his eyes.

In truth, he was approaching his physical limits. He was already terminally ill, so how could he endure a whole night of torture?

He took a good look at his father who had finally appeared. With a slight twitch of his lips, he mustered every bit of his energy to prop himself up.

"Finally, you've relented and decided to come here?"

There was a hint of displeasure in his eyes which infuriated Alfred further.

"Stop stalling and start talking!"

Baylor laughed. However, he did not sustain that for long because doing so irritated that injured organ within him.

He closed his eyes and forced the bitter feeling back down his throat.

"All right, let me tell you the truth. All that I have done was in accordance with your intentions."

"What are you talking about? My intentions?"

"Oh yes, have you forgotten? I'm the pawn that you arranged secretly in order to reduce the power of the Jadesons. From the forceful cut of their power to the microchips today, aren't all these your ideas?"

As if he were possessed, he sat staring at his father and suddenly laughed as he said those blood-curdling words.

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Alfred felt like he had been struck by lightning.

This was his best-kept secret. In his bid to get rid of the Jadesons, he had never brought this up to anybody all these years. He had thought that this was the perfect plan with no loopholes at all.

However, he did not expect Baylor to tell him that he was the one who had completed all the tasks that he had set out all these years.

Alfred could not believe what he had heard.

"I don't understand what you're talking about."

"You don't understand me? Fine, I'll explain it to you again."

Baylor was not angry at all. His father's disbelief led him to explain everything from the beginning again.

"The person you always look for is in a bistro. While it looks like a bistro, it's actually a location where you carry out your plans. He likes to wear white shirts and paint while drinking coffee. In his leisure, he analyzes the relationships between the Jadesons. Am I right?"

He continued, "He has completed many tasks on your behalf, and the people that have helped him complete these tasks are men in black that have never revealed their faces. When they come to see him, they merely await his instructions behind a curtain, right? However, he never knew that the supposed men in black were just one person at the end of the day."

Suddenly, he showed his father his hand.

Alfred was taken aback once again when he saw those pale and slender fingers.

Suddenly, Baylor touched his left pinky with his right hand.

Before Alfred could even react, he heard a crack. Baylor had broken his own pinky finger.

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"What are you doing? Are you mad?"

His face changed as he dashed toward his son in surprise and anger.

"Don't worry, this is fake. My finger was cut off at the bistro a long time ago for failing a mission."

The pale-faced Baylor finally smiled.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 878

Even he did not know if he was smiling because he saw that hint of worry on his father's face or because he had managed to prank somebody.

The smile stayed on his lips while his amber eyes were filled with amusement.

Alfred's face fell.

He stared at the finger while a storm brewed within his chest. There was no way he would admit that he was trembling as his chest heaved wildly.

A wide chasm yawned between the father and son.

From the moment he stepped into this career, and when his son contracted the terminal illness, their relationship had already begun to deteriorate.

"I know that you've been secretly providing for my half-brother all this time. He is healthy and is also very intelligent. I also know that my mother has been very cruel and has done many wrong things. However, can you make sure my mother is well taken care of after my death? After all, I've already done so much for you."

This was all that Baylor asked of his father right before he fell to the ground.

Alfred dashed to him.

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He was practically on his knees as he hugged Baylor in his arms with reddened eyes. "Don't talk anymore! I'll bring you to the doctor immediately."

At last, he was feeling regret as he picked his son up in a bid to look for a doctor.

However, it was already too late.

Baylor's vision was already blurry when he mumbled softly, "I-I followed your instruction to make only one microchip person. However, it was that idiot Hubert who made a mistake... Sebastian... it was all his fault. You have to watch out for him. If you want to take down the Jadesons, you have to... get rid of him first..."

Those were his last words to Alfred.

Then, his hand went limp as his head fell into Alfred's arms. It was as if he was a little boy falling asleep in his father's arms again.

Alfred trembled violently.

This was not the ending that he had expected at all.

He had never quite liked this son since he was born. This was because he was unhappy in his marriage and also because of Baylor's mother's excessive love for him.

For Baylor, he had nothing but stern words and icy glares.

Therefore, his first reaction was to assume a father's role no matter the situation.

He would save his son if he was about to die.

He would teach him a lesson if he caused trouble. On top of that, he expected his son to bear the consequences as well.

However, he had never expected his child to have done so much for him despite his disregard for him. His son had done so much to the extent of injuring himself and even losing his life.

Alfred tightened his embrace around Baylor.

Horton hea	ırd silence	in the room	when he	came by	again.	Gleefully,	he though	t that the
matter was	already s	ettled, so he	immedia	tely push	ned the	door oper	٦.	

"Sir..."

Before any more words could leave his lips, he suddenly saw Alfred on his knees while hugging Baylor tightly.

His face fell and he could not utter another word.

A brief moment later, a ray of sunlight shone into the room and fell on the father and son.

"Tell them that my son has already committed suicide out of guilt."

"Yes, sir."

"Also, investigate Jonathan's bastard grandson. From now on, we won't do things from the shadows anymore. The White House's first target is to ensure that the Jadesons are completely wiped out from Jadeborough!"

"Yes, sir!"

Horton was delighted as he agreed. He then went off to make the announcement immediately.

Many people disliked the Jadesons here at Jadeborough. They had hogged the position as the top family for way too long. It was time for some changes.

Everyone seemed to sense this as well.

•••

Sasha had been obedient and remained at Oceanic Estate the whole time.

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When Jonathan returned in the afternoon, she saw that he looked grim and could sense his gloom even from a distance away.

What happened?

She was reading a medical book in the garden while having an online discussion with the psychology professor from Jetroina.

When she noticed Jonathan's countenance, she closed her book.

However, the two men did not stop at the garden. Instead, they headed directly to Jonathan's study.

Sasha did not call out for them. After sitting there for a while, she picked up her book and headed upstairs to rest.

A few minutes later, she sat comfortably on the couch to send out some text messages.

Sasha: Darling, what are you doing? Let me give you a little tip. If your training is tiring you out, you can lie down and stretch your limbs out in opposite directions. It's really quite comfortable.

She munched on her apple while recounting what she had learned from the medical book earlier.

However, she had not attempted that pose before.

Seeing that he had not replied to her yet, she put down her phone to grab a cup of coffee.

When she came back, she saw a reply from him.

Darling: What kind of nonsense are you reading again?

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 879

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Sasha was confused.

What nonsense? I read about this in a medical book!

Sasha immediately picked up the book and was about to take a picture to prove that she was not reading nonsense.

However...

Stretch your limbs out in the opposite direction?

She widened her eyes and realized that she had typed wrongly. Her face immediately burned with embarrassment.

Sasha: Oops, sorry Darling. What I meant was that you should stretch your right arm out when you place your right leg to your left.

Darling: ...

After that, he did not bother sending her any more messages.

Sasha could not help but smack her own head.

How could I be so dumb? All I had to do was copy it word for word!

She had no choice but to put down her phone and busy herself with something else.

However, another WhatsApp message popped up on her phone at that moment. It was a message from Devin.

Devin: Sasha, did you see the news? Baylor committed suicide.

Sasha: What are you talking about? Suicide?

She was utterly dumbstruck.

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For the past few days, she had been awaiting the outcome of that matter and had even attempted to find out some information from the White House. She was so afraid to receive bad news about Sebastian.

However, this was not the outcome that she was waiting for.

It was only when she logged online that she finally realized that it was the truth. She had not been online at all recently, so she did not know that the huge commotion over the microchipped person had finally died down.

In its place was the scandal about the White House president's son committing suicide out of guilt!

This was such an explosive piece of news it nearly broke the Internet.

Devin: To commit suicide out of guilt is the best way for Alfred to handle this matter. His son's death marks the end of the matter, and his crisis is now over.

Baylor's face appeared in her mind, but she did not know what to say.

He still died in the end, and in the hands of his own father.

He has done so much for his father, only to be abandoned in the end. Did he think about that before he died?

Sasha fell silent for a long time before she began sending messages again.

Sasha: Will Alfred begin to target the Jadesons now?

Alfred: He will definitely not let this go easily. However, he must be greatly affected by this, so he should not be doing anything for now.

Sasha: That's good to know.

She heaved a long sigh of relief. They still had time to prepare as long as the White family did not fight back ferociously.

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Sebastian should still be safe at the military base as well.

Instead of telling Sebastian about this, she contacted Karl first.

She decided to tell him about it so that he would come over immediately. After all, he was family, and they could do with some help from him.

"Madam, Old Mr. Jadeson would like to see you downstairs please."

"Oh?"

Sasha was just about to send Karl a message when she looked up to see a servant speaking to her.

Jonathan is looking for me? What for? Could it be...

She suddenly thought of his stony face before she had come upstairs. Instantly, her heart clenched as she left her room.

"Okay, I'll be right over."

She then headed downstairs.

Indeed, when she went downstairs, Jonathan was already seated in the living room.

However, she saw another person next to him.

"Come here Sasha. I've something to say to you."

Jonathan beckoned her over after he saw her.

Since she returned with her true identity, he had been quite good to her. He no longer treated her like an outsider.

Sasha walked up to him.

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"This is your Aunt Janice. Since they heard of your return, the family would like to have a meal with you to get to know each other. Of course, this includes the children as well. What do you think?" Jonathan asked her opinion while pointing at the unfamiliar woman standing in front of her.

Oh?

Sasha was taken aback again.

Have a meal?

She had never thought about it. She had yet to consider the Jadesons as her family, and she believed that Sebastian felt the same way.

If so, why bother making an announcement?

Sasha smiled tactfully. "This may not be a good idea during a time like this. I'm not sure if you've heard but the news broke today about Baylor's suicide."

Jonathan's face fell. "You know about it?"

Sasha nodded. "Yes, Devin just told me about it. Therefore, I think it's better for us to keep a low profile for now."

"Sasha, this is where you're mistaken. This is just a family meal. It's not like we're boasting to the public. Don't worry about these."

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 880

Before Jonathan even said anything, the woman who was standing beside him spoke up.

Having heard Janice Durant's voice, Sasha glanced at her.

Janice appeared to be around forty years old. She had porcelain skin and was dressed up elegantly. At that moment, she was looking at Sasha with a gentle smile on her face.

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Sasha did not know what to say. Aunt Janice? When did such a person appear among the Jadesons? Also, she doesn't look like an arrogant person like Jasmine.

"Yes. Janice's right. It has nothing to do with the Jadesons. Don't worry about that. Just bring the children over tomorrow," Jonathan said.

He was insufferably arrogant as usual, as if other people did not exist.

Sasha knew that she could not reject them anymore. She could only leave with Janice.

"I heard that you were coming back. Everyone was delighted at the news. That's why they suggested holding a reception party for you, and I volunteered to help you."

When both of them left Oceanic Estate, Janice explained to Sasha in a gentle voice.

The latter glanced at her several times.

Ever since Sasha came back, she had met many women around Janice's age, including Jasmine, Candice, and also Yancy.

However, Sasha knew that all of them were scheming women. Although they looked friendly on the outside, they were secretly plotting to destroy her.

Yet, Janice seemed to be different.

After Sasha and Janice left Oceanic Estate, they went to the most bustling area of the city and found a high-end store that specialized in customized gowns.

"Niece-in-law, this is the best boutique in town. Which kind of design do you like?"

"Me?" Sasha was stunned.

She came to the realization that Janice had brought her there to customize a gown. Is this necessary? It's just a dinner party.

Sasha looked at all the dresses in the store and said, "I don't think this is necessary. We're just going to have dinner together."

"No, it's a must. Dad ordered me to do this. Just accept it with an open heart. After so many years, this is the first time I've seen him be so meticulous over something," Janice persuaded solemnly.

Sasha pursed her lips and kept quiet.

After buying a gown, Janice brought Sasha to buy some jewelry in a jewelry store. The older woman chose all the best ones for her. All the passersby were casting envious glances at Sasha, including Janice, who was coincidentally shopping there.

"Mrs. Jadeson, isn't that the branch descendant of the Jadesons? How did she suddenly become so rich? She's buying such expensive jewelry for that other woman."

"That's right. Mrs. Jadeson, you've never experienced that before, have you?"

All the wives of the various prominent families around Jasmine started asking her about Janice.

When Jasmine heard all their comments, her face darkened.

Some time ago, Devin had gotten her out of jail after the poisoning incident. Ever since then, she had obediently stayed in Red Pavilion and had not gone out in a while.

Today was the first time she mustered up the courage to go out with several wives of other wealthy families. Unfortunately, they had witnessed that scene.

Jasmine was staring at Janice and Sasha. Who's that young woman? She must be Sebastian's newly wedded wife. The news has spread widely among the Jadesons. Now, everyone knows that she's not dead. I can't believe she has returned here. But why is Janice Durant the one buying her jewelry and gown?

Jasmine was beyond jealous.

In her opinion, Janice was not qualified to greet and take care of the granddaughter-in-law of the Jadesons. I should be the one doing that!

"Mrs. Jadeson?"

"I've got something to do. All of you carry on. I'll go first."

Jasmine turned around and left, leaving all the other women befuddled.

In the jewelry store, Janice and Sasha had not seen Jasmine. They left the shopping mall after they were done with their purchases.

"Niece-in-law-"

"Just call me Sasha," Sasha interrupted Janice.

Janice was taken aback for a moment.

Shortly after, she smiled and said, "All right. Sasha, shall we go home now?"

Sasha shook her head and said, "No. It's time to pick the children up from school. I have to go now."

"Okay. I'll have to drop by Chartreuse Heritage Kitchen to order some dishes for tomorrow. Take care of yourself, Sasha," Janice reminded before she left.

As she nagged, she reminded Sasha of Wendy.

Later, Sasha drove toward Opal Garden Academy.

It was the first time she went to the school. Before that, although she knew that her sons were studying there, she had not dared to make an appearance because her identity had still been hidden.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 881

I wonder what the most high-end academy in Jadeborough looks like.

Sasha finally arrived at Opal Garden Academy.

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"Madam, why are you here?"

"Huh?"

Upon getting out of the car, two security guards came to greet Sasha. The latter was stunned for several seconds. The old man is protecting the children to this extent?

Sasha's heart warmed at the thought.

"I was outside and figured it was time to pick the kids up, so I came."

"I see. Madam, please go in."

Upon hearing that, one of the security guards handed her the admission card to enter the school.

Sasha took the card and went in.

When she stepped into the school, she immediately noticed the difference between it and the school which her sons attended back in Avenport. In front of her were several ancient buildings. Many kids in school uniforms were roaming around the area. If it were not for that, she would have thought that it was a scenic spot instead of a school.

"Hello. Are you one of the parents?"

"Yes. I have three children studying here. These are their classes."

Sasha quickly showed the admission card to the teacher who had just stopped her.

The teacher took over the card.

Upon seeing lan's name, her eyes brightened.

Her expression remained the same when she saw the second card, which was Matteo's.

However, when she saw the third card, her face darkened.

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"You're Vivian Hayes' mother?"

"Huh? Yes."

Sasha was feeling anxious when she noticed the hint of anger on the teacher's face. Did Vivi do something wrong?

"Vivian just transferred here today. She's not considered an outstanding student, so why did she go to Rocket Class? The class teacher was complaining about her the whole day," the teacher complained in dissatisfaction.

Sasha was stumped upon hearing that. Rocket Class? I don't know anything about this. Their great-grandpa sent them to school this morning. How would I know she would end up in that class?

Sasha was embarrassed yet angry. "I'm sorry, Miss. I didn't send the kids here this morning, so I don't know anything about this."

"If you don't know anything, then why did you send them here? Do you think this is an ordinary school? All the students are enrolled here because they're truly capable!"

Sasha was rendered speechless.

She stood there blankly for a long time as she did not know how to respond.

Right at that moment, a girl came rushing toward them. "Teacher! Vivian Hayes is crying again. She doesn't want to do the homework and only wants to go home."

Sasha could not believe her ears. The kid was complaining about Vivian to the teacher.

Feeling anxious, Sasha went after the girl and the teacher to the classroom.

Before they even entered the classroom, she could already hear Vivian wailing inside.

"I don't want to do it. I don't! My hand hurts! I want to go home! I want my brothers..."

Everyone inside and outside the room could clearly hear her cries.

What a little brat.

Sasha ran toward Vivian after she stepped into the classroom.

She knew well that the latter was not as outstanding as her brothers. Ian and Matteo had been highly intelligent and talented since they were young. I wonder if they've spoiled her all these years? Or maybe she was injured when the doctors rescued her after her premature birth?

Either way, Vivian was not as quick-witted as her brothers.

Seeing her crying her eyes out, Sasha felt distressed.

"Vivi..."

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Upon seeing her mother, Vivian threw away the pencil in her hand and lunged toward Sasha.

The latter could only hold Vivian in her arms.

When the teacher saw that, she took the test paper from Vivian's table while staring at the mother and daughter disdainfully.

"Madam, look at her work. She can't even solve such simple questions. Also, she doesn't want to do her work and keeps crying. How are we supposed to keep her?"

The teacher slammed the test paper on the table in front of Sasha.

Their school did not prioritize power or wealth. Hence, the teacher did not care about Sasha's social status.

The latter hurriedly picked up the test paper to read the questions. After you crack an egg and separate the yolk from the white, crack another one into the same bowl before separating the yolk again. How do you tell that there are two different eggs in there?

Sasha was speechless.

She continued reading. Half of a matchstick is burned. Then, half of another matchstick is burned again. How many matchsticks are left?

Sasha was even more puzzled. What nonsense is this?

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 882

Sasha gasped in shock when she realized that she could not answer those questions. Gosh. Is this even a test paper for a first grader? Who made this? These questions don't even make sense. Are they being serious?

Sasha was in disbelief.

However, when the teacher noticed her expression, she asked in a mocking tone, "Madam, please don't tell me that you can't answer the questions as well."

Hurriedly shaking her head, Sasha then replied, "No. Of course, I can answer them, but I'm just curious. Are first graders supposed to be learning such a difficult syllabus nowadays?"

Clearly, she was lying, but she did not want to embarrass herself.

However, the teacher snorted and questioned, "Are these difficult? These are the easiest questions in this school."

Sasha did not know what to say.

"You can stay here while she's doing the work. If she can't finish the test paper today, she won't be allowed to attend this school anymore. No matter who you are, the school won't tolerate incapable students."

When she finished speaking, the teacher walked off grouchily.

Sasha was stunned and at a loss. Finish the test paper? Vivi's about to lose her mind just looking at a couple of the questions. How's she going to complete the entire paper?

Initially, she wanted to ask her sons for help, but since the teacher had found out that the children were triplets, Ian and Matteo were not allowed to enter Vivian's class.

Sasha continued pondering what to do.

As she looked at the questions on the test paper, which even she could not answer, she was deep in frustration.

"Mommy, I want to stay here. I want to be with Ian and Matt," Vivian pleaded with an aggrieved look.

Seeing her reddened eyes brimming with tears, Sasha did not know how to respond.

After giving it some thought, she finally took her phone out and dialed a number.

Ring...

As the ringing continued, she felt extremely anxious.

After all, she knew that she was embarrassing herself.

Moreover, Sebastian had returned to the military base for two days now, but he had not contacted Sasha yet. She was afraid that he would not answer her call.

Sasha waited with bated breath.

"Hello?"

"Seb- Darling, it's me. Are you free now? I need your help."

Hearing his voice, Sasha was so excited she almost called him "Sebby," but she managed to stop herself in time.

"What is it?"

As expected, Sebastian's voice sounded cold and calm as he went straight to the point.

Sasha ignored it.

Then, she started explaining Vivian's situation to Sebastian over the phone.

"Darling, I don't want Vivi to be separated from Ian and Matt, but the questions... I don't think they make any sense at all!"

"Since they don't make sense, why are you still trying to solve them?"

Sasha did not expect him to say that and was shocked.

So, he agrees with me? He's so intelligent, but he agrees with me?

She wondered if she had heard wrongly.

"Darling, do you really think that there's a problem with the questions, instead of the person who's answering them?"

Sebastian was speechless.

His hand trembled. At that moment, he was holding a handgun as he practiced shooting.

Beside him, the commander narrowed his eyes in confusion. Is he actually on the phone during a shooting session? Just what is so important about it that he has to answer it now?

Sebastian asked through the phone, "You think there's something wrong with you?"

"No..."

"So, there's something wrong with my genes?"

"Of course not!" Sasha denied firmly.

Then, she heard Sebastian sneering through the phone, "Then why are you doubting your child? These questions are ridiculous. Those people are oblivious to the outside world. They make these tricky questions, thinking that they're top-notch in academics when in fact, they're just a bunch of trash!"

Words instantly fled Sasha as amazement surged through her.

Finally, she became more confident in herself.

However, she was still at a loss. What about Vivi? What should I do? If she can't finish the test paper, she can't study here anymore.

"Transfer them to another school then."

"Another school?" Sasha widened her eyes in shock. "Which school? They said that Opal Garden Academy is the best school around. This morning, Grandpa even sent Vivi here himself."

Opal Garden Academy is already the best school in town. Where else should Vivi study at?

"Military Elementary School!" Sebastian replied.

Military Elementary School? Isn't that an ordinary school?

Sasha was utterly confused.

After she hung up the call, the commander, who was standing at the side watching the soldiers practice, noticed as Sebastian finally put away his phone.

His expression changed.

"Are you sending your children to the elementary school of our military?"

"Is there a problem with that?"

"No. However, all the children studying in that school are from powerful families in Jadeborough, including the children of White House," the commander reminded seriously.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 883

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That night, Sasha told Jonathan about the news.

"Military Elementary School?" The latter was shocked when he heard that. "Did their father say that?"

Sasha nodded as she stated, "Yes. He said that the new school is better!"

Jonathan's face fell upon hearing that.

"How is that school better than Opal Garden Academy? Opal Garden Academy is well-known as the best school in town. The school never judges its students based on the power and wealth of their families. The school only judges its students by their capabilities. How is any other school better than that?"

Sasha did not know what to say to that.

After a while, she explained, "Vivi had a hard time in school today. She's not an outstanding student. If we force her to study in Opal Garden Academy, it'll be bad for her future development."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Sebastian also said that an ordinary school suits her better."

Sasha did not tell Jonathan about Sebastian's comments on Opal Garden Academy because she did not want to provoke him.

Fortunately, Jonathan was convinced when he knew that it would affect Vivian negatively.

"Fine. Transfer them to Military Elementary School then. But, her brothers are so intelligent. It's such a waste of their talent for them to study at that lousy school."

Jonathan was reluctant to let Matteo and Ian study in that new school.

Sasha was briefly stunned when she heard that.

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She was oblivious of the situation of the schools since she was unfamiliar with Jadeborough.

Since Sebastian suggested transferring their children to a different school, she did not have any doubt about the quality of the education there. But why does Grandpa hate that school so much?

Sasha could not understand what Jonathan was thinking.

If she knew that Jonathan particularly respected highly-educated people because he assumed himself an uncultured person after serving in the military for his whole life, she would understand why he was reacting that way.

That night, before Sasha went to bed, she told her children about them being transferred to a new school. They were delighted to hear that.

"That's great. I like the idea of going to a new school. Mommy, Opal Garden Academy doesn't even feel like a school."

"Is that so?"

Sasha was folding the children's clothes when she was surprised by Matteo's comment.

Matteo nodded and replied, "Yes. It's more like a training institution that's cultivating what they presume to be 'talented people' in their own way."

Tilting her head, she noticed that Ian murmured his agreement from beside them. Is that school really that bad?

Deep down, she felt relieved that she went to their school that afternoon.

"So, all of you will study at the new elementary school. Remember to take care of Vivi at the new school."

"All right, Mommy," the boys agreed resolutely.

Vivian then ran toward her brothers to play games with them.

The night passed peacefully.

The next morning, the children skipped school to attend the party.

Janice came to see Sasha right after she got out of bed.

"Sasha, we'll need to try the gown on today. They stayed up all night to make it. Are you free? If you are, we'll go over to the store after breakfast."

"All right," Sasha replied in agreement.

After washing up, she went out with Janice.

Even though she did not know why a meal with the family had to be so formal, Sasha did not want to reject the warm gesture. When she saw the dress, she did not comment much on it despite noticing it was one of the pre-made dresses in the shop, albeit with some tweaks.

"It's beautiful!" Janice was stunned to see Sasha wearing the dress.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Sasha smiled.

After that, Janice brought her to a salon for a hairdo and makeup. It was almost time to attend the party when they finally left the salon.

"Sasha, let's head to Chartreuse Heritage Kitchen now. Dad will bring the children there later."

"Sure," Sasha agreed.

Later, she took out her phone in the car and messaged Sebastian.

Sasha: Darling, when are you coming? The party is starting soon.

Darling: What party?

Sasha: ...

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Sasha was at a loss after reading the message. He doesn't know about the party? How's that possible? Jonathan said that the party is being held to welcome our family. How could the male lead of the party not know about it?

Nervousness gnawed at her insides as she texted him.

Sasha: They're throwing a party to introduce us to the family. Don't you know about this?

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 884

Darling: No, I don't know. What party? Do you have nothing better to do?

Sasha was utterly speechless. How do I have nothing better to do? I agreed to this since we're going to stay here for some time, and I didn't want to disappoint Jonathan.

She tried to explain her thoughts to Sebastian.

Sasha: That's not it. I thought you agreed to this and would attend the party.

Darling: You were overthinking things.

That was the last message he sent.

Sasha did not know what to do at that moment. Since he's not coming, why am I going? Sebastian is the backbone of the family, but he's not going to attend the party. If so, why do I still need to attend the party with the kids?

She was planning to back out.

However, when she lifted her head, she realized they had arrived at Chartreuse Heritage Kitchen.

"Sasha, Dad sent a message and told us to wait for him to go in together. Let's just wait here then," Janice explained.

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Sasha instantly knew what that meant. Jonathan wanted to bring Sasha to the other Jadesons and announce her identity himself.

Finally, she put down her smartphone and waited patiently in the car.

While waiting, she noticed that many luxurious cars were parked outside the restaurant. This restaurant must have a booming business. There are so many luxurious cars parked here.

She assumed that the owners of the cars were eating in the restaurant.

About ten minutes later, a green Jeep appeared. Sasha saw a silver-haired old man in it with three lively children.

"Mommy!"

The Jeep came to a halt.

When the three kids saw Sasha sitting in the car, they ran toward her delightedly.

The latter got down and caught her three dressed-up children in her arms.

"You're here!"

"Yes. Look! Great-grandpa bought this dress for me! Isn't it pretty?"

Vivian showed off her pretty little dress upon seeing her mother.

Sasha smiled and answered, "It's so pretty. You're a little princess. Ian and Matt are so handsome, just like princes too."

She complimented all of them.

When Jonathan got down from the car and saw them, he nodded and said, "Let's go inside. I think all of them are here. I'll bring all of you in."

Then, he grabbed lan's and Matteo's hands before they headed into the restaurant.

Seeing that, Sasha went after them while holding Vivian's hand.

In truth, she did not know much about the Jadesons. The only time she had seen them was when Sebastian went back to Oceanic Estate after he was discharged from the hospital and Jonathan had invited them for a meal at home.

At that time, Jared, Candice, Connor, and two other sons were there.

The others were the relatives of the family.

Certainly, there were only a few people back then.

Therefore, Sasha was expecting not many people at the party. She thought that there were at most two tables of people.

However, when they stepped into the hall, she realized that over ten tables of people were gathered there. Oh my. Why are there so many people?

Sasha was shocked.

At that moment, everyone in the hall turned to look at them upon their arrival.

Within seconds, the entire banquet hall fell into silence. They had attracted everyone's attention.

What kind of look is that?

Clearly, Sasha felt uncomfortable after everyone cast assessing glances at them.

"Sasha, they are our relatives and some close friends of the family. They came to celebrate with us today," Janice quickly explained.

She came forward after she noticed Sasha's expression.

Sasha slightly frowned. Relatives and close friends? I thought only family members were invited?

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She felt extremely uneasy as the people were studying her from afar. Are they trying to see how I'm qualified as the granddaughter-in-law of the Jadeson family? How ridiculous!

"Old Mr. Jadeson, you're finally here. Are these twins your great-grandchildren?"

"Old Mr. Jadeson, we heard that you're attending the party with your granddaughter-in-law and great-grandchildren today! All of us are so excited to see them!"

"Gosh! Your great-grandchildren are so handsome and pretty! They look like they just walked out of a painting!"

All the men surrounded them and started buttering Jonathan up.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 885

Jonathan treated the children as treasures. Hearing all the compliments about them, he felt delighted.

"Yes, these are my precious great-grandsons. Their mother is holding my great-granddaughter," Jonathan introduced proudly.

Everyone started to cast envious glances at them.

None of the family members among the Jadesons had given birth to twins before. Hence, they were envious of Jonathan for having triplets.

Then, they turned to look at the children's mother.

They noticed that Jonathan's granddaughter-in-law was standing behind him quietly in a red customized gown. She had porcelain skin and divine features. With her hair tied neatly into a bun, the skin on her neck was exposed. She looked extremely gorgeous.

The mother of the children is so beautiful.

At that realization, they looked at Sasha in amazement.

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Sasha remained silent as she followed Jonathan to the main table of the party.

"Huh? Old Mr. Woods, you're here too?"

Sasha noticed how Jonathan's eyes brightened when he saw an old man around his age at the main table. Old Mr. Woods? Who's this?

She started observing the old man, who was wearing a suit and a pair of glasses. He looked extremely stern and old-fashioned.

"Sasha, this is the head of your aunt's family. I didn't expect him to be here today."

Janice was standing beside Sasha. When she saw the old man, her face instantly fell, and she looked a lot more reserved after that.

Sasha did not know what was going on. He's just the head of another family. Why's everyone so nervous to see him?

Right at that moment, Jonathan waved at her while he was greeting Richard Woods.

"Sasha, come here and greet Old Mr. Woods."

"All right."

Sasha walked over with Vivian.

When she arrived in front of Richard, she bowed down to greet him. However, the latter snorted and looked away.

Sasha was shaken by his action. What a rude old man.

"All right. We're a family. You don't need to be so polite."

Jasmine, who was sitting at the same table, tried to ease the situation.

Seeing that, Stephen chimed in, "Yes. We're family. Sasha, bring your child and sit here with me."

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He wanted to help Sasha avoid the awkward situation.

In this instance, it seemed like he was on the Jadesons' side.

Hence, Sasha did as instructed.

Seeing the situation, Jonathan did not get mad, even though an upset expression briefly flashed across his face. He quickly brought Ian and Matteo to sit beside Richard.

"Richard, what have you been up to recently? I haven't seen you for so long."

"Nothing much. I brought several students to visit a few universities."

"That's great."

Jonathan's eyes were filled with reverence upon hearing that.

Sasha got even more surprised after seeing that. What? An old general from the military is admiring such a foul old man?

Yet, Jasmine was satisfied when she saw that. Who would have thought Jonathan Jadeson would have that kind of look on his face?

As someone who served in the military all his life, Jonathan was envious of cultured people. Coincidentally, Richard was one of the most cultured people in the city. Back in their era, he was a most talented scholar.

All those years ago, the main reason Jasmine was able to marry one of the Jadesons was because of Richard and also the Woodses' status as an illustrious family of academics.

Jasmine then filled the old men's cups with tea.

"Uncle Richard, Dad, have some tea."

"Okay."

Richard was much more polite to his niece.

After sipping some tea, Richard finally spoke to Jonathan. "Which family does your granddaughter-in-law belong to? Why are you introducing her in such a high-profile manner?"

"Huh?"

Jonathan was stunned as he placed his cup back on the table.

Since he did not understand, Richard questioned impatiently, "Have you investigated her background? The Jadeson family is so reputable. How could you let a random woman marry your grandson?"

Jonathan was speechless when he heard that.

He turned to look at Sasha, who was feeding her children opposite him, and smiled.

"He chose her by himself. She's not bad at all."

"Not bad at all? She doesn't look elegant enough, not to mention she's rude too..."

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 886

Before Richard could finish talking, Jonathan slammed his cup on the table.

Shocked, Richard did not dare to say a word after that.

Although Jonathan was just a warrior, Richard knew that he could not fight him.

Opposite them, Sasha was busy feeding Vivian some shrimps, so she did not notice the situation.

"Mommy, it tastes so good! I've never tried this before. I want more!"

"All right."

Sasha smiled and patted Vivian's nose before she continued feeding her daughter with more shrimps.

In truth, Vivian had eaten shrimps before. As the precious daughter of the Hayeses, she had certainly eaten all kinds of good food.

What she meant to say was that she had never tasted shrimps cooked in such a manner before.

All the dishes of Chartreuse Heritage Kitchen tasted good.

Matteo and Ian felt the same way as well as they happily dug into all the appetizing food.

"Look at them! They look like they've never eaten good food before. They're stuffing themselves like pigs at such a grand party!"

"That's true! Where did the Jadesons get such an embarrassing granddaughter-in-law?"

"There was no choice. They just recently found Shin's son and brought him back. He already had a family at that point, so Old Mr. Jadeson had no choice but to accept her."

"Oh, right! I forgot about that."

Everyone started to talk about Shin, who had passed away so many years ago.

Upon hearing that topic, the people who were already jealous of Sasha's sudden rise in status looked down on her even more.

The Jadesons was the most reputable family in Jadeborough.

Many women dreamed of marrying into the Jadesons. Even prominent families wanted their children to marry one of the Jadesons. They clearly could not accept Sasha, a woman who suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

"Where's Mr. Devin?"

"He's coming. I heard that he went to pick someone up."

"Really? Who?"

"Probably Shanae Woods."

When the name was mentioned, everyone in the hall gasped in shock.

Countless people looked on with bitter jealousy.

Shanae Woods was the most outstanding granddaughter of the Woodses. She was beautiful and talented. Despite being in her early twenties, she was well-known for being top in class. Not only that, but she was constantly on television representing the country in various competitions.

All in all, Shanae was the top socialite of Jadeborough.

Even better, the Jadesons were delighted because Shanae was not blood-related to Jasmine. Shanae was the true descendant of the Woodses, unlike Jasmine, who was from one of the minor branches.

Devin's parents had certainly ordered him to pick Shanae up.

Sasha was oblivious about that, but she sensed that someone was staring at her. Who's that?

She lifted her head and saw Jasmine.

"Eat more, Sasha. If you like the food, I can have someone send some of the food to Oceanic Estate next time for you," Jasmine said as she smiled.

Sasha furrowed her brows while looking at her. Something is wrong with this woman. What's she secretly plotting?

Immediately, she became vigilant.

While everyone was eating, someone arrived at the entrance of the hall. At that moment, all of them turned to look in that direction after they heard some exclamations.

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Even Jonathan turned to look while he was drinking his tea.

A beautiful and tall girl was standing there in a long beige dress. Her face appeared pure and attractive. With all the expensive jewelry, she looked extremely elegant, like a princess.

Shanae had finally arrived.

Devin was standing right beside her.

Jasmine was delighted to see them and quickly approached them. "Shanae, you're here. Come sit over here with me."

She pulled Shanae's hand toward her table.

When Shanae arrived at the table, there was a sharp contrast between her and Sasha.

Sasha was wearing a red dress with her hair tied into a bun. She appeared mature with that look. Not only that, but the jewelry Janice had chosen for her was also made from jade.

Yet, when Shanae walked over in her beige dress while wearing diamond accessories, Sasha looked like someone from an older generation.

"Look at that. Sasha Wand looks so ugly beside Ms. Shanae."

"That's true. She's so old-fashioned. Look at how she dressed up. Such a waste of money!"

"You have a point!"

In an instant, everyone started insulting Sasha.

When Devin walked over and heard all those insults, he looked in the direction of the main table before his face fell.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 887

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"Sasha..." "Huh? Devin, you're here. Are you looking for a seat? There's one over here."

Sasha had been busy feeding her children and only just noticed Devin's arrival.

However, Devin shook his head. "Do you want to change your dress? It must be difficult to feed the kids in it."

He knew that Sasha had been set up, so he wanted her to get changed. However, he did not know how to say it in a roundabout manner, so what came out was straightforward.

Sasha did not know what to reply.

After seeing Devin's hesitant look, she glanced around and finally realized what was happening.

"It's fine, Devin. Come sit over here. You must be starving."

Before Devin could answer her, Jasmine started calling for him.

"Devin, what are you doing? Shanae is here. Come and keep her company."

"Yes, Devin. Come here and talk to Old Mr. Woods," Stephen said.

Devin frowned and walked over to them.

Behind him, Sasha seemed to have understood the situation. Seeing the pretty woman in the beige dress, she frowned. So, that's the woman they want Devin to marry? What about Sabrina?

While she was thinking about it, she took out her smartphone to message Sabrina back in Avenport.

Sasha: Sab, what are you up to?

Sabrina: What else? I'm at my office.

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Sasha could not believe that. She's at her office? Looks like Solomon has his own way to deal with her

Sasha: When are you coming to Jadeborough? If you don't come soon, someone is going to steal your man.

Sasha had always referred to Devin as Sabrina's man.

After all, Sabrina did not mind it.

However, to Sasha's surprise, there was not much reaction from Sabrina this time.

Sabrina: He's not my man anymore.

Sasha: What? Why is he not your man anymore? Did you dump him?

Sabrina: I can't have him...

Sasha was shocked to see that response from the usually very bold and daring Sabrina.

Something's not right. She was so in love with this man. Nothing could stop her from being with him before this. Why is she saying this now? What happened between them?

Sasha was confused. Not knowing what to do, she secretly snapped a photo of Devin and Sabrina sitting next to each other.

Then, she sent the photo to Sabrina.

"Shanae, that's Devin's sister-in-law and her three children. Do you want to greet them?" Jasmine suggested abruptly.

Having heard that, Jonathan smiled and nodded. "Yes. She can go over and greet them."

When Shanae looked at the woman dressed up like a country bumpkin, her eyes filled with disgust.

She was unwilling to greet Sasha.

However, Richard came to realize something when he heard Jonathan's words.

Jonathan was the head of the Jadesons. From the way he was speaking, he was clearly treating Shanae like his own granddaughter now.

With that thought, Richard knew that Shanae had a high chance to marry Devin in the future.

Richard turned to his granddaughter and chided, "Why are you still sitting here? Don't you have any manners? Go right now."

"All right..."

Shanae then walked over unwillingly.

At that moment, everyone else in the hall was watching Shanae as she went to greet Sasha.

They wanted to know how the top socialite of Jadeborough would teach that country bumpkin a lesson.

"Ms. Wand."

"Huh?"

Sasha lifted her gaze from her phone screen.

"My name is Shanae Woods. I'm from the Woods family on the southern side of the city. It's so nice to meet you."

Standing beside Sasha, Shanae stretched out her hand after she introduced herself. There was an expensive watch on her wrist.

Nice to meet me? But she looks so unwilling. She's not even looking me in the eye.

Sasha smiled and put her smartphone aside.

After wiping her hand with a wet tissue, she stood up.

"Hello, Ms. Woods." She stretched out her hand as well.

However, before she even touched Shanae's hand, the latter withdrew her arm abruptly.

Sasha's hand was left hanging in the air awkwardly.

When Devin saw that from his seat, he quickly stood up.

Right at that moment, Jasmine pulled him back down in his seat.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 888

"Don't move!"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Wand. I have mysophobia," Shanae explained calmly.

Although she seemed to be nice to Sasha, she was clearly implying that the latter was a dirty woman for peeling shrimps with her bare hands at such a grand party.

Everyone around them got excited upon seeing that. That's right! That's how you teach the bumpkin a lesson!

Sasha clearly understood that. She withdrew her hand and sat down without saying a word.

"I'm sorry. I'm a mother. I don't have a choice because I have to take care of my children."

"I don't think so. I know many elegant mothers. Ms. Wand, you're one of the Jadesons now. It's better to take care of your image outside the house from now on. Otherwise, you'll tarnish the family's reputation. For instance, I suggest you not wear this dress again in the future."

Shanae started insulting Sasha's gown.

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The people who were watching the drama got even more excited. Some of them were even recording the scene with their smartphones.

"Oh? What do you mean?"

Sasha lowered her head and looked at her dress.

With a disdainful look, Shanae questioned, "Ms. Wand, don't you know that this dress is outdated? It came out last year. I can still recognize it even though you modified it. Let me tell you this. Everyone wears customized gowns in Jadeborough!"

Her words immediately caused an uproar in the hall.

"The granddaughter-in-law of the Jadesons is wearing an outdated customized gown? She even modified it so others won't be able to recognize it!"

"Where did this woman come from? How could she be so ignorant?"

"How is she qualified as the granddaughter-in-law of the Jadesons?"

Everyone's jaws fell open.

They were treating Sasha as a laughing stock.

Devin was infuriated by the incident.

He instantly glanced at Jonathan, whose face had darkened terribly. At the sight, Devin wanted to get up to ease the situation.

However, Sasha suddenly spoke.

"Yes, this is an outdated customized gown. However, I'm willing to wear it as compared to a fake gown."

"What did you say?"

Shanae was stunned.

Sasha smiled and stood up again. Without saying a word, she stretched her arm toward Shanae's chest.

"Ah!"

Shanae's shriek filled the entire hall.

However, it was too late. Sasha had pulled out all the rhinestones on the chest area of her dress.

"The rhinestones on all the customized gowns of Shadows are not glued on. Instead, they use a special technique to sew all the rhinestones into the fabric during production."

Shanae was speechless.

Sasha added, "Also, they only use certain selected patterns. It's either beautiful sceneries or paintings of lovers. What's that bird on your dress?"

She smashed all the rhinestones on the table.

Crash!

A pin drop silence ensued in the hall.

No one expected that outcome. Initially, they thought that the bumpkin who came out of nowhere would be humiliated by the top socialite of Jadeborough.

However, it was the other way round.

How? She's just a bumpkin. How would she know all this?

Covering her chest, Shanae's face turned red. She did not want to admit to Sasha's accusation.

"That's nonsense! Do you even know what's a customized gown? Have you ever heard of the brand Shadows?"

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Shadows was a new brand founded two years ago. Many of the daughters of wealthy families, celebrities, and capable women around the globe dreamed of owning one of the products of the luxury brand.

However, it was extremely difficult to purchase them.

How did this bumpkin know about the brand? Who gave her the right!

Shanae glared daggers at Sasha. She looked like she was about to tear the latter apart.

However, Sasha merely shrugged.

"Of course, I've heard of it! I own the brand. Two years ago, my husband gifted me that brand. He even named it after my name."

Everyone's jaw dropped upon hearing her words.

A deathly silence took over the entire hall.

Everyone did not know how to react.

They're stupid. Why are they comparing wealth with me? Have they forgotten about my previous family business?

"Daddy!"

At that moment, a person walked in from the entrance. Upon seeing the man, Sasha's children cheered and ran toward the man joyfully.

The man dressed in military fatigues instantly lifted all the children up with his arms.

"What are all of you doing?"

"We're watching the show. Daddy, someone is bullying your wife again."

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"What?" In the next moment, his eyes filled with coldness.

"That woman over there! She's saying that Mommy is poor and can't afford nice clothes. That woman is wearing a fake dress of the brand that you gifted Mommy last time. Now, she's humiliating Mommy," Mattee explained everything clearly.

Their father gifted their mother that design?

Everyone was shocked after hearing that.

All the blood drained from Shanae's face, and she could not move an inch.

At that moment, Sebastian arrived in front of Sasha with the kids.

"Darling."

"I told you not to attend these parties. They're not even on the same level as us. Why did you come here? Are you trying to make things difficult for yourself?"

Sebastian ignored everyone else and put the kids down beside Sasha before he started berating her.

Sasha was embarrassed after that.

Everyone was staring at Sebastian, including Richard, who was sitting beside Jonathan.

Not on the same level? What does he mean? Is he trying to say that they have higher status than everyone else here? How arrogant!

Having heard that, Richard was infuriated.

"N-No. Grandpa wanted to hold a party for us. I can't just reject their efforts..." Sasha stammered as she explained.

Hearing that, Sebastian mocked, "Just reject him. He didn't even manage to filter the guests. Why did he bring you here? To put up a show?"

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Sasha did not know what to say.

Damn! How could he utter such words!

"Mr. Sebastian, what do you mean by filtering the guests? Are you insulting us?" Richard questioned.

He could not sit still anymore.

Sebastian then answered nonchalantly, "Looks like you're not that dumb after all!"

Again, everyone was stupefied.

Jonathan had protected Sebastian very well. Since Sebastian had only returned to the Jadesons recently, none of the outsiders had seen him yet. Jonathan also managed to suppress all the major news about what happened in the family previously.

Therefore, to the outsiders, Sebastian was just Shin and a countryside woman's son. How could he be an excellent man when his mother came from the countryside?

Hence, everyone had looked down on him, until now.

Richard was enraged. "Jonathan Jadeson, so this is your precious grandson! Is this how he treats his guests?"

He hammered the floor with his cane in anger.

Jonathan was furious and anxious too.

Since everyone was infuriated by Sebastian's words, Jonathan chided, "Sebastian, what are you saying? How could you be so rude to the relatives and close friends of our family!"

"Rude?" Sebastian snorted and added, "I'm being respectful enough. If it was in the past, I would've thrown him out of here!"

He was still speaking recklessly.

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His voice was so low and cold that it made shivers run down everyone's spines.

Throw him out? Is he that presumptuous and arrogant?

Finally, several guests could not stand it anymore and stood up to help Richard.

At that moment, Devin stood up abruptly.

"What are you trying to do? You think he won't do it? Let me tell you. He can turn you into ashes with a snap of his fingers!"

Everyone came to a halt when they heard that.

Ashes? Is he really that capable?

They could not believe that. However, after Devin warned them, they did not dare to move an inch. All of them turned to stare at him, including Shanae.

"Ashes? Devin, you're exaggerating."

Devin sneered before he questioned, "Exaggerating? Would you believe me if I told you that the person who made your dress has disappeared now, all because of what you just did?"

Shanae fell silent.

"Also, let me remind you. If you don't apologize to Sasha right away, you'll have to face the dire consequences. You'll lose your reputation and probably will be sent to jail too," Devin continued.

He knew Sebastian very well.

Shanae was stunned when she heard that.

After some time, she glanced at all the guests before she asked, "On what grounds?"

"Just because he's the business mogul of Astoria. He's rich, and sending every one of your family into your graves is child's play. Is that enough?"

In a mocking tone, Devin stated all the harsh truths to Shanae.

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Shanae was dumbstruck.

All the other guests gasped in shock when they listened to Devin's words.

Business mogul? What's that?

All the guests were just poor people with empty titles. Even those that came from the most prominent families in Jadeborough would not easily throw their money around.

It was even more impossible to send other people to their graves.

Silence ensued.

At that moment, they felt completely humiliated. They could not believe that they were insulting Sasha for wearing an outdated dress just now.

Their faces turned red in embarrassment.

Shanae felt humiliated as well.

While she was wearing a fake dress and insulting Sasha, she had no idea that the latter was actually a true wealthy woman living in the upper-class society.

No wonder she could tell that my dress is fake.

"Forget about it. I believe Ms. Woods did not do that on purpose. She's still young, so she's not familiar with how society works. Ms. Woods, if you like Shadows, I'll gift you some of the designs."

Everyone was surprised by Sasha's generosity.

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Not only did she not want Shanae's apology, she even offered to gift the latter several of her own brand designs.

Sebastian's eyes twitched.

Yet, Shanae was so mad that she almost passed out.

She felt insulted once again. This woman's clearly humiliating me! She's trying to tell me that as the owner of Shadows, she can gift me the dresses since I can't afford them!

She had never been humiliated in such a manner.

Beside her, Richard's face turned ashen upon hearing that.

In the end, they could not bear to stay any longer. As everyone watched them, they left in utter shame.

Since they had left, all the guests were embarrassed to stay there. They started leaving one by one after finding some excuses.

In the end, only Stephen, his wife, and Janice were still there.

"Are you happy now? You've destroyed the party."

Jonathan was unsatisfied after Sebastian ruined the party that he had painstakingly prepared.

Sebastian's fingers clenched.

Seeing that he was about to burst in anger, Sasha quickly stopped him.

"Grandpa, we appreciate your thoughtfulness. However, I think it was necessary and appropriate to do that. Otherwise, they'll treat the Jadesons as uncivilized and cowardly people."

"What did you say?"

Jonathan's face darkened. He did not expect Sasha to be so straightforward.

The latter smiled and explained, "A poor person who has to rely on marriage to connect to rich families isn't worthy of our respect. If he's talented, he wouldn't need to do that.

Grandpa, haven't you heard that civilized people are prideful?"

Prideful?

Jonathan sat there in silence for some time.

In truth, he felt pathetic.

After several decades of serving the nation, he had become a successful person. However, he felt conflicted because he was an uneducated warrior.

He felt like an uncivilized man, whereas those educated people were somehow nobler in his eyes.

That was why all those men still managed to take advantage of him over the years, even though he had high status.

The Woods family was one of those people.

Therefore, Sasha thought it necessary to remind him of that fact.

Ten minutes later, Jonathan left the hall, looking completely defeated.

Since he left, everyone else knew that they should leave as well. After Devin and his parents left, Sasha was about to bring her children back to Oceanic Estate.

However, just as she grabbed their hands, she turned around and saw Sebastian sitting on the chair. He seemed to have no plan to leave as he stared at her blankly.

Sasha was speechless.

That stare looks terrifying.

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She asked, "Darling, a-aren't you going back?"

Sasha was still being careful. Although they had reunited with each other now, they were not that close yet, nothing like how they used to be.

Even though she called him "Darling," she did not dare to get closer to him.

"You seem to know that old man guite well."

"Huh?" Sasha did not understand what he was implying.

"Were you like this in the past?"

"What?"

"You like to read others' minds, and even set them up," Sebastian uttered expressionlessly as he sat still.

Sasha was stunned.

Read others' minds? Set them up? Why would he say that? Does he think that I'm that kind of person? Does everything I do appear so despicable to him?

Sasha's heart sank with that thought.

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She didn't want to admit it, even though she knew that he would only have arrived at such a conclusion because he still did not remember her.

Still, she felt like her emotions were choking her up inside.

"What makes you say that?"

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"You guessed Jonathan's thoughts almost completely accurately, and I bet you purposely wore your clothes like that today. You wanted to get rid of all the people supporting Shanae," Sebastian said, sounding rather unhappy.

Sasha was taken aback.

She hadn't expected that he would have known that as well.

In all honesty, she was wearing her clothes that way for a special reason.

When she had gone to the store to pick out a dress with Janice, she had spotted Jasmine. Then, when Janice picked out an old-fashioned, frumpy dress for her, she hadn't said no.

She didn't know whose side Janice was on, but knowing Jasmine, she would never have let something like that slide.

As expected, during the actual party, Jasmine had begun to work her catty ways.

Still, Sasha hadn't said anything about all that. How had he guessed?

She looked at him with a pale face, staying quiet for a long time.

"Darling, I-"

Before she could finish her sentence, his handsome face immediately darkened, and he got up to walk away.

"Where are you going?" Sasha asked, hurriedly chasing after him.

But he didn't even look back, much less answer her. He strode out as if he couldn't hear Sasha.

She started to sway on her feet, feeling as if there was a huge boulder crushing her chest. Staring at Sebastian's retreating back, she felt a wave of fear, pain, and heartbreak crashing over her.

She had no idea what she had done to deserve this.

Even though she may not have told him that she had done it all on purpose, she didn't think she was in the wrong. After all, she was just protecting herself when he wasn't around. Was she truly the criminal here?

The chill in her bones had spread throughout her entire body. She felt as if she had been frozen in place.

The two boys behind her were fuming at the sight.

"How could Daddy do that? He's making Mommy sad again. Let's go and get him back!"

"Okay!"

The two boys ran out of the hotel, ready to find their father.

They didn't go very far before bumping into the familiar tall figure right at the hotel doors. The man had some olive green clothes in hand as he came back.

"Daddy? What's this?"

"Bring this to your mother. Her dress is hideous."

He tossed the clothes over with a disgusted look on his face.

The two kids immediately smiled widely.

They caught the clothes and sped off toward their mother.

Silly Mommy! Daddy didn't run off. He just went to look for clothes for you. After all, how could the CEO of Hayes Corporation ever let his wife be seen in such ugly clothes?

The kids brought the clothes to Sasha, who stared in surprise when she saw them.

She only came back to her senses after her sons explained everything. Immediately, her foul mood cleared up, and she scurried off to change into the olive green clothes.

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Sasha actually had no idea why Sebastian was mad. He wasn't angry because she plotted against Jasmine; he was only angry because Sasha hadn't discussed it with him first.

When exactly had he started to act this way? He suddenly had a strange urge to be involved in all her plans. It gave him a sort of security in their relationship.

He had no idea when this started, or why he was feeling this way.

All he knew was that he got frustrated whenever she tried to do anything by herself.

For example, he had ended up rushing over to see her today.

After Sasha put on the olive green uniform, she ran out in excitement despite looking like a hot air balloon.

Even though she had to shove the loose T-shirt into the hem of the long, baggy pants that she needed to roll up, she ran out in the uniform looking ecstatic.

"Darling! What do you think?"

All of them fell into dead silence.

Finally, Vivian was the one to say cutely, "Mommy, I think you look very pretty. It's much better than the dress you had on just now."

Matteo and Ian both nodded in approval.

As for Sebastian, he just reached out and picked up Vivian before the five of them left the hotel hand-in-hand.

The clothes really are nice, Sasha thought to herself. We should make some for the kids too, so we can all match as a family.

A few days later, Sebastian had gone back to the military base. Sasha was at Oceanic Estate when Sabrina suddenly messaged her.

Sabrina: Come over, my bar is open.

What the hell? Am I reading this wrongly? What bar is she talking about?

Sasha rubbed her eyes, thinking she was seeing things.

However, right after that, Sabrina sent her a location, as if she could sense Sasha's disbelief.

What?

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She still ended up leaving Oceanic Estate and heading to the coordinates that Sabrina had sent her.

When she arrived, she couldn't believe her eyes. The bar was located in the busiest area of town and was pretty large in size.

This woman is practically throwing money away at this point.

Sasha approached the entrance of the bar.

"Hi, are you Ms. Wand?"

"That's me."

"You're finally here! Please follow me inside. Our boss has been waiting for you to arrive."

A heavily made-up woman who had been standing at the doorway immediately clung to her in a friendly way after checking who she was.

They then walked in together.

Starting a bar was probably small fry to the likes of Sabrina.

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However, the sheer size of the bar still shocked Sasha. Doesn't she need to go back to the company? Besides, isn't Solomon going to be mad that she suddenly did something like this?

Sasha walked into the bar and realized that it was even larger inside than it looked on the outside.

The loud music pounded against her eardrums, and she even spotted a large dance floor in the middle of the room.

A bunch of people were dancing wildly to the music.

Is this a bar or a club?

Not being able to stand this type of atmosphere, Sasha frowned.

"You're finally here! What do you think about my bar?"

Sabrina finally appeared.

She was wearing a strappy black top that matched her black patent leather miniskirt. Her long legs were out on display as she marched dutifully toward Sasha. Once she was in front of Sasha, she gave her a pat on the back.

Sasha fell silent.

With a glance at Sabrina's smoky makeup and the smell of alcohol emanating off her, she snatched the cigarette that Sabrina had been holding in one hand.

"What are you up to now? Are you trying to stick to Devin?"

"Bullsh*t!" Sabrina denied. "I just wanted to make an investment. What's this got to do with him?"

Sasha rolled her eyes. She knew how stubborn Sabrina could be.

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Still, she was too lazy to start an argument and waved her hand, beckoning for the woman who had greeted her before to come over.

"Go and get your boss' jacket for her."

"What?"

That woman stared at Sasha wordlessly, seemingly in disbelief about what she had just heard.

This is a bar! How can the boss of this bar be all covered up and conservative?

However, her boss simply waved for her to go and get it after a twitch of her eye.

"Sasha, you're more of a nagger than my own mother."

"I'm just doing what's good for you. If you really like Devin, you have to change these habits of yours. They're the Jadesons, after all. Do you really think they'll accept you if you act like this?"

Sasha hit the jackpot.

Sabrina finally fell silent after Sasha's reprimands.

After putting her jacket on, Sabrina started showing Sasha around.

"I'm planning to make this place into Jadeborough's most exclusive, high-class leisure and entertainment area. Imagine all the rich people who will come here to spend their money! What do you think?"

Sasha just looked at her, unwilling to say anything else.

Is she actually here for business, or is this another one of her plots to get her man?

Sasha could feel a headache coming on.

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However, the more she looked around, the more she realized that this place was actually in extremely good shape.

She had no idea what it looked like before, but the place was absolutely packed now and had quite a lot to offer too.

"Sabrina, where have you been? We haven't cut the cake yet!"

"Don't leave us like that next time!"

All of a sudden, a bunch of young men and women appeared from one of the private rooms and hurried over to pull Sabrina away.

Sasha was taken aback.

Are these her friends? Didn't she just come here? How did she make close friends so quickly?

She looked at Sabrina, who seemed to be comfortable even among the throng of young men who had their arms slung over her.

"I didn't leave you! My sister-in-law is here. Let me introduce you all. This is Sasha, my sister-in-law," Sabrina said as she gestured at Sasha.

Those people immediately stopped clowning around and looked at Sasha seriously.

Sabrina was known for being the beloved daughter of the Hayes family, so naturally, everyone knew who her brother was as well.

"Ah, Mrs. Hayes. I'm sorry, we didn't notice you just now."

"Yes, we didn't mean to ignore you. We're friends with Ms. Hayes over here, and since her bar just opened, we just wanted to come over to support her and join in the fun."

"That's right!"

They immediately started treating Sasha with the respect that Sabrina had never gotten.

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Sabrina was kind of annoyed.

We're both from the Hayes family, so why are they treating us so differently?

"It's all right. Thank you for taking care of my sister. She's new here, so it means a lot," Sasha said graciously.

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Everyone except for Sasha and Sabrina walked back inside.

It was almost time for Sasha to pick up her kids, so she prepared to leave.

"Where are you staying? Send me the address so I can pop by and visit."

"Visit? Can't you just come here and help me out?"

"What?" Sasha thought she was hallucinating. "Help you out?"

Sabrina nodded. "Yeah. You're not doing anything at Oceanic Estate anyway, and you're not working at that shabby hospital. Why not come by and help me when you're free?"

"But I've never done this stuff before."

"You just have to help me keep an eye on the money. It's kind of risky not having someone I trust working in such a big bar with me. You wouldn't want to see me exhaust myself either, right?"

Wow. She's playing the relative card.

Sasha couldn't exactly say no after that, so she agreed to come by during the day if she wasn't busy for as long as Sebastian was gone.

Half an hour later, Sasha arrived at the elementary school.

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While it wasn't as pretty as Opal Garden Academy, it was a rather good school since it was under the military. It was well facilitated and was overall much better than other public schools out there.

That's why children that don't manage to enter Opal Garden Academy would be sent here instead, using whatever methods necessary.

After driving to the school, Sasha asked the guard at the gates, "Hi, are the first graders out yet?"

There was no longer any need for personal bodyguards after transferring here. It was the military base, after all, and it was under the Jadesons, so no one in their right minds would risk their lives to harm a few kids.

Still, it had to be said that the school's attitude was pretty bad.

"They come out at 5 p.m. Didn't you check the parents' group chat?" the guard replied impatiently.

The parents' group chat?

She had just transferred her kids to the school, so how was she supposed to know about that?

All she could do was wait patiently at the gates.

Luckily, since it was rather close to the end of the school day, quite a few parents were also waiting at the gates. Someone came over to talk to Sasha after overhearing her conversation.

"You don't come to pick your kids up often, do you? Since you don't even know about the group chat."

"Yeah. I'm usually quite busy," Sasha randomly fibbed.

The parent immediately kept the conversation going. "That's not right. What could be more important than your kids? It's pretty hard to even get into this school."

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"Is it?"

"Of course! Which class is your kid in? I'll add you to the group chat."

What an enthusiastic parent.

She told the parent all three of her kids' classes and got added into the WhatsApp group chat.

"Don't talk too much in this group chat, all right? Just answer the teachers once in a while and keep an eye out for any announcements. If you don't watch yourself, you might even end up offending some kid's parents."

Why does that sound so backhanded? Also, which parent should I be scared of offending anyway? Aren't the teachers the most important people in a group chat like this?

Sasha really couldn't understand what the parent was trying to say until the teacher suddenly sent a message.

Class Teacher: Dear parents, the kids had a test today and many of them did rather well.

Following closely was a picture of the class name list along with each kid's results next to their names.

Sasha skimmed through the list and suddenly became extremely alert at the sight of a big fat '0' behind her kids' names.

What are those two little brats up to?

Sasha started to feel a bit agitated.

After the parents saw the name list and results, they started discussing wildly.

Sally's Mom: Oh, my kid did all right. It's within my expectations.

Stanley's Dad: Good job to Sally! Your girl's quite bright. I can't believe her results were only within your expectations. As expected of a smart kid.

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Mikey's Mom: I agree.

Janet's Dad: @Stanley's Dad, your son did very well too. Ninety and above for all three subjects is exceptional.

Sally's Mom: I agree. You don't have to be all modest.

In just a few minutes, the parents had flooded the group chat as they sang praises for each other's kids and completely ignored the teacher.

All Sasha wanted to do was run in and interrogate her boys about their horrible results.

Suddenly, the group chat started talking about them.

Sally's Mom: Speaking of which, who are those two kids who got a zero? Are they new?

Mikey's Mom: I think so.

Sally's Mom: Still, zero marks? Didn't they transfer from Opal Garden Academy? How could they get zero marks for a simple test?

Stanley's Dad: Hahaha. I know, right?

Those three simple words perfectly showed how much they looked down on lan and Matteo.

Sasha was absolutely taken aback.

When their three kids had transferred over, Sebastian had made sure to tell Jonathan not to let anyone know who they were. As such, everyone thought they were just normal children.

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They had also been registered as "Hayes" instead of "Jadeson", but that still wasn't a reason to treat them so lowly.

This was a parents' group chat, after all. Didn't they have even this basic sense of respect?

Sasha was in disbelief.

The bell finally rang, and Sasha walked in with her card in hand.

As expected, the Grade 1 Class 4 classroom was already surrounded by parents waiting eagerly.

Every one of them was dressed to the nines, and the women had expensive purses to top it all off.

As for the men, if they weren't on a phone call with their expensive briefcases between their arms, then they were purposely flashing their wrists adorned with pricey watches as they scrolled through their first-class mobile phones.

"Mrs. Lane, Jean did exceptionally well today. Maybe you can give her a nice reward when you get home."

"Mr. Lynch, Jayden is a really bright kid. He got a few questions wrong, but I'm sure he'll do even better for the next test."

"Mrs. Thompson!"

The teacher started calling out each child from the classroom.

As each kid came outside, she started patiently explaining their results and describing what they could do to improve to their parents.

After that, all the parents went home happily.

Then it was time for lan and Matteo to be called.

"Mrs. Hayes? Is Mrs. Hayes here?"

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"Yes, I'm here," Sasha quickly answered.

As soon as she answered, the parents who had been crowding around the classroom immediately parted ways for her to step forward.

She felt everyone's eyes on her.

So she's the mom of those twins, everyone was probably thinking.

They were curious, but above that, they were severely doubting the twins' intelligence due to their results.

Their stares toward Sasha were mostly filled with pity and disdain.

Sasha didn't care about them and approached the teacher. "Hi, I'm their mother."

"Ah, so you're finally here. Mrs. Hayes, do you know what your kids did at school today? It was bad enough that they left their exam sheet blank, but they even started a fight with Stanley!"

"Huh?"

That didn't only shock everyone around them, but also Sasha.

"A fight?"

"Yes! Stanley brought a toy with him, but your son wanted to snatch it away. When Stanley tried to take it back, Matteo punched him! Look!"

The teacher pulled a small boy with a bruised face out of the classroom and pointed at his injury angrily.

Sasha fell dead silent.

Why are they starting fights when they only just got transferred here?

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Sasha felt her anger bubbling up and pulled her sons closer to her. "What happened? Why are you snatching other kids' belongings?"

"But we didn't snatch anything, Mommy! That toy was Ian's Transformers figurine, but Stanley took it and said it was his. He even pushed him! That's why I had to push him back," Matteo said honestly.

lan's expression was dark, but he wasn't disagreeing.

However, the little boy named Stanley Cade suddenly yelled, "You liar! That's mine! My dad bought it for me from overseas. How could a hillbilly like you have a toy like that?"

He was barely seven years old, and yet he was already talking like this.

Matteo's temper reached its peak once again. He rolled up his sleeves, preparing to land another punch.

Just about then, a man with a briefcase in hand and his gelled hair slicked back emerged from the crowd.

"What's wrong? Is that my son?" he barked loudly.

His voice was powerful and commanding, and the force of it almost caused the glass windows to shake.

Sasha frowned and immediately pulled both of her sons closer to her.

"Dad, they were the ones who snatched my toy and even hit me!" Stanley began to wail exaggeratedly.

He began to sob and cry and continued framing Ian and Matteo.

The middle-aged man immediately approached Sasha and the kids angrily.

"Impressive! You just came and you're already beating people up. Whose kids are you?"

Sasha stepped in front of Ian and Matteo, protecting them.

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"Please calm down	. We still have to	look further int	o this matter	because there's	no proof."

"Proof? Are you saying my son is framing your kids?" the man barked again.

"Stanley has always been an outstanding student. He's studious and is also the class monitor, so how could a kid like that lie for something like a toy?"

"Yes. Everyone here can attest to that."

"I agree!"

Everyone started to defend the middle-aged man and his son, as if they had agreed beforehand to gang up on Sasha and her sons.

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Moreover, the most terrible thing was that a parent started to egg on, "I think it's better to call the principal to deal with a student like this. After all, not everyone can enroll in Military Elementary School."

"I agree!" someone agreed to the proposal.

When Sasha heard that, she was mad.

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Just as she wanted to argue that the toy belonged to her son, a pair of small hands suddenly grabbed her.
"It's fine, Mommy. Let's stop arguing with him. I'll apologize to him." Then, Matteo walked toward Stanley.
All Sasha could do was watch on in anger.
Shortly afterward, Matteo apologized sincerely to Stanley, who was still in tears, "Stanley, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have snatched your toy and hit you. I hope you can forgive me, and I promise I won't do that again in the future."
Instantaneously, Stanley gave him a triumphant look. "Sure. If you crawl between my legs, I'll forgive you."
What? Is this really what a child would say?
Hearing that, Sasha completely lost her mind. She glanced at the unconcerned people around her and stepped forward, wanting to pull Matteo back to prevent him from being humiliated by a child with such bad manners.
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However, Matteo looked at Stanley and smiled.
"Okay. But you have to be careful tomorrow because I'll expose the fact that you copied Freya's answers in the examination."
In an instant, Stanley was rendered speechless by his words.
"Also, are you sure the toy is yours? All of us are well aware that Ian has played with it for several years, and there are still his teeth marks on it. I don't mind letting you take it out tomorrow and ask him to bite on it again in front of all our classmates."
Matteo said those words softly. It was so soft that only Stanley could hear him.
This brat deserves to be taught a lesson. If only Mommy wasn't here alone now; otherwise, lan and I would have definitely made him regret his actions today. It's too bad we're afraid that she'll be frightened.
Immediately, Stanley's face turned pale.
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He dared not make any more demands and left in a panic after taking his father's hand.
When the parents standing at the door saw that the situation had been resolved, all of them dispersed in a flash. In the end, only Sasha and her sons remained in the classroom.
"Mrs. Hayes, although Stanley's father decided not to pursue the matter further, I hope you can take this matter seriously. The children are attending the school to gain knowledge, not to fight and create trouble, don't you agree?"
"Yes. You're right."
"Also, your sons aren't taking their classes seriously. They're always doing their own things when the teachers are teaching. In this exam, both of them scored zero marks, and their younger sister in the next class only scored around thirty points too."
Listening to the teacher's words, Sasha was bereft of speech.
In the meantime, both Matteo and Ian put their hands on their foreheads.
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Stupid Vivi. What should we do?
Only after Sasha assured the teacher again and again that she would lecture her children was she able to bring her two sons out of the classroom and pick up her daughter. Soon, the four of them left the school.
"Can the two of you explain why you scored zero marks in the exam this time?"
As soon as they got into the car, Sasha could not hold back anymore. While driving, she stared at the two boys through the rearview mirror and questioned them.
Once Vivian heard that, she widened her eyes in shock.
Matt and Ian scored zero points? Seriously? That's amazing! I finally scored higher than them for once!
"Mommy, those questions are retarded. Answering them is an insult to our intelligence."

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"What did you say?"
Sasha was so infuriated that she almost stepped on the brake on the spot.
At that moment, Ian, who was more obedient and sensible, responded, "Stanley hid our test papers. When we finally got them back and were about to answer the questions, the time was already up."
"Didn't you tell the teacher?"
"We told her, but nothing came of it." Matteo shrugged his shoulders with a face full of disdain.
Sasha was seething with rage. For a long time, she held the steering wheel with a grim expression.
This terrible school has such a pernicious atmosphere. But why did Sebastian say it's a decent school and even transfer the children here?
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Furious, she decided to talk to Sebastian about the matter when she arrived home. She wanted the children to leave the school and study in a healthier environment as soon as possible.
Unbeknownst to her, the children immediately gathered in their room after she went upstairs.
"Have you made up your mind on what to do tomorrow?"
"I'm going to give him a taste of his own medicine," enunciated Ian with a gloomy face while gritting his teeth.
Hearing that, Matteo laughed. "Okay! We'll treat it as revenge for your Transformers figurine then. I've never been so angry like today as well. How dare he ask me to crawl between his legs!"
The next moment, he stuffed the potato chips in his hand into his mouth and crushed them with loud crunching sounds.
On the other hand, Vivian stared at her two brothers and felt confused.
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Why are they so angry today? I had a good day today, though. Everyone in the class played with me, and the teacher treated me well after they helped her repair her phone.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 896

At the same time, Sasha was sending messages to Sebastian, who was in the military base.

What made her even more incensed was that the parents in the WhatsApp group began to talk about the incident again.

Sasha: Darling, look at this! What kind of school is this? How could these parents say something like this?

Immediately after she sent the message, she took a screenshot of the group chat and sent it to him.

Grade 1 Class 4 Group Chat

Mikey's Mom: @Stanley's Dad, is your son okay? Did you bring him to the doctor?

Sally's Mom: Yeah, he was hurt so badly earlier. Why didn't the parents of those twins say anything? They just transferred here, and they're already beating others up like this. Will our children be in danger from now on?

Jayden's Dad: I'm so scared. Who are they? Why did they suddenly transfer to our school?

Sally's Mom: I heard that they transferred from Opal Garden Academy.

As soon as Opal Garden Academy was mentioned, it caused an uproar in the group chat.

That was because Opal Garden Academy was said to be the best school in Jadeborough, but they only cared about accepting students with good academic performance. Hence, not every student in it was from a rich family.

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After Sasha read the messages of those parents that were full of disdain and contempt, she was filled with indignation.

Sasha: Do you see this? What kind of parents are these?

Darling: What's so strange about this? All of them are influential figures in this city.

Sasha: What did you say?

She looked at the reply in astonishment and froze on the spot.

Influential figures? Then, this school...

Darling: Opal Garden Academy is a public school, but the enrollment requirements are strict. The children born to these powerful figures are all good-for-nothings. Except for this school, where else can they go?

Sasha: Then, isn't this school worse? It's concentrated with all these second generations of officials.

Darling: What's so bad about that? Isn't your son the second generation of an official as well?

In an instant, she was rendered speechless while staring at Sebastian's reply.

No, they're not the second generation. They're the fourth generation! Wait, that isn't the main point. Most importantly, has he admitted that his descendants are the second generation of officials? Also, what does he mean by this? Knowing that it's full of second generations of officials, he still sent the children there? Isn't he afraid that with the temperament and IQ of his sons, they'll cause a lot of trouble? For instance, they'd already started today.

The more she thought about it, the more uneasy she felt.

Sasha: Darling, are you planning something again?

Darling: No.

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There was another moment of silence.

After waiting for a long time, she was about to put down the phone. At that moment, he sent her a voice message.

"Let Mark settle this kind of thing in the future. You stay at home and tidy up the room. I'll be back in a few days."

Suddenly, he changed the topic.

He'll be back in a few days?

When Sasha heard his magnetic and deep voice, she instantly forgot everything and was so happy that she almost lost her sense of direction.

Sasha: Okay, Darling. I'll do it right away.

Then, she tossed the phone aside and ran to the third floor to clean up the room happily.

On the other hand, Sebastian was relieved after seeing the last message on the phone and turned around to continue training.

He was indeed planning something, and it was something big.

However, he did not want her to get involved.

Even Jonathan probably did not understand it.

In fact, Jonathan really could not comprehend why Sebastian would transfer the children from the best school in Jadeborough to such a terrible school.

A week later, someone told him that many students in that elementary school began to transfer to another school, especially those with parents who held important posts. In just a few days, they had gone through the transfer procedures for their children.

What happened?

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Looking at Mark, who was in charge of picking up the children, he asked, "What's going on?"

A fine sheen of sweat covered Mark's forehead as he answered, "Mr. Ian and Mr. Matteo have been fighting almost every day in the school and beat them away."

"Beat them away?" Jonathan was in disbelief. "Why did they beat the others? Haven't they always been well-behaved?"

"Yes, they were well-behaved at first, but later, after the news about them transferring over from Opal Garden Academy was exposed, many students laughed at them and snatched their things. That was why Mr. Ian and Mr. Matteo started fighting with them."

Hearing that, Jonathan was at a loss for words.

"So, they ran away after getting beaten up?"

"Uh..."

Mark did not dare to say that a large part of the reason those students would leave was that after they were beaten up by Ian and Matteo, they found out that the twins were actually the great-grandsons of the Jadesons.

Then, they were scared away.

No one in Jadeborough had seen the Jadesons send their children to such a school for so many years.

The children of the Jadesons were so precious that they were usually treated with utmost care. With such an identity, why would they come to such a school?

Hence, the only explanation was that there had to be another purpose for them to transfer there.

Upon realizing that, those parents could not help but think of the White family, who had just fallen out with the Jadesons not long ago.

Everyone was afraid to get involved.

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Thus, on that night, many people moved away with their families. When the White House heard of the news, more than half of the Cabinet Council were no longer in Jadeborough.

"Jonathan Jadeson!" Alfred furiously roared while reaching out to flip the table in front of him.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 897

In a war, if one wanted to increase one's chances of winning, removing the opponent's supports first was indeed the best way.

When Jonathan finally knew about it, he was shocked at first, but he felt ecstatic immediately afterward.

"It seems like Mr. Sebastian is helping you out now."

"Yes." Jonathan nodded, and his eyes were full of smiles.

At the same time, Mark also smiled. "If that truly is the case, that would be great as we don't have to worry about things anymore. With Mr. Sebastian's abilities, dealing with the White House is like a walk in the park."

Jonathan agreed with him as well.

He was well aware that if it were not for the powers he held in his hands, he would definitely not be able to fight against the White House all these years.

Even Baylor was able to maneuver such brilliant and covert schemes.

How could Jonathan be a match for that?

Because of that, he had been tense and dared not to relax at all over the years, not until he found the proud grandson that he once lost.

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At that moment, he decided that he would personally pick Sebastian up on the day he came out.

In the meantime, Sasha was also waiting.

That day, she went to Sabrina's bar and told her about the good news. "Sebastian is coming back."

"Really?"

As expected, Sabrina, who was learning to mix cocktails with the bartender, widened her eyes in surprise.

"When he's back, bring him here to celebrate, won't you?"

"Okay. We can take this opportunity to call Devin out too," teased Sasha.

In an instant, Sabrina blushed with embarrassment. Then, she glared at Sasha angrily, turned around, and continued to mix drinks.

After staying for a while, Sasha went back to work.

"Shae, look, this is the bar I told you. How is it? Isn't the environment splendid?"

Just as Sasha was about to head over to the office for work, a large group of young men and women came into the bar.

The person who was at the head of the group was wearing a white dress, her long black hair hanging over her shoulders. At first glance, she looked surprisingly gorgeous.

Shanae Woods? Why is she here?

After Sasha caught a glimpse of the woman, she immediately recognized who she was.

"Not bad."

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However, Shanae did not notice Sasha. Standing among the group of people, she shot an arrogant look around the bar and nodded reluctantly.

When those people saw that, they instantly felt happy.

"Then, we'll celebrate your birthday party here. Finn, hurry up and book a private room."

"There's no need to book a private room. Since it's Shae's birthday, of course we have to book the entire place!"

A man dressed in fancy clothes, who looked like an heir from a wealthy family, boldly exclaimed that he would book the entire bar.

Book the entire place? The daily revenue of the bar is at least three million. Since Sabrina is such a shrewd woman, this man will probably end up having to pay five million. Well, he seems to be extremely rich anyway.

Sasha did not bother about them and went to do her work.

Ten minutes later, Sabrina, who had come over, fiddled on the calculator on the bar counter. As Sasha expected, she quoted a price of five million.

"Five million!"

When those people heard that, all of them widened their eyes in shock.

As the man who said that he would book the entire place, Finn Quigley's face fell as well.

"My daily turnover is more than four million. If you want to book the entire place, I will have to reject the business of some old customers. All those are losses, you know. Also, if you want to pursue a woman, you have to be generous. See, the woman of your dreams is not happy that you're hesitating."

Finally, Sabrina sat at the bar counter and reminded Finn while glancing at Shanae.

What a minx.

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After being provoked, Finn finally gritted his teeth and agreed.

When the group of people behind him heard that, they all cheered, and Shanae lifted her head proudly with a smug expression on her face.

How could she feel upset when someone spent five million for her birthday?

Hence, the bar was booked by that group of people for that day. They invited a lot of people and cut the cake at the center of the dance floor.

That day, Shanae was adored and pampered by everyone present.

In the meantime, Sabrina hid in the room and secretly sent someone a message. Since someone had booked the entire bar, she did not have much work to do.

Sabrina: Devin, I'm free today. Should we go out for a meal?

Devin: No.

Sabrina: Why? Are you busy? I've been here for so many days. I don't mind that you didn't come to support me, but how can you reject my invitation for a meal too?

Devin: ...

Sabrina: Fine. I won't bother you anymore.

Shortly afterward, she put down her phone as a depressed look took over her face.

A few minutes later, Sasha, who was in the office auditing the accounts, saw a dejected woman standing at the door.

"You wanna have a meal together?"

"Huh? Now?" Sasha looked at the watch on her wrist.

Infuriated, Sabrina responded, "Yes! Only after eating can I have the strength to work!"

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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 898

Sasha had no idea where this woman's bountiful flirtatiousness stemmed from but since it was a lunch invitation, she decidedly tidied up and stepped out.

"Well, come on."

"Oh, all right..."

Sabrina was finally sufficiently satisfied. She snapped her fingers and the two of them prepared to set off.

It was at this moment that a server from the bar hustled over. "Boss, the gentleman who booked the entire place said that he wants us to help with the decoration. The flowers and balloons have already arrived. Should we go ahead with his request?"

Decoration? Does he think that this is his wedding venue?

The short-fused Sabrina reflexively thought about declining the request but Sasha held her back.

"Since you've accepted such a generous payment from him, surely it's not that big of a deal to lend a hand? It's not like you have to do it yourself."

Sabrina twitched her lips and grunted grudgingly.

Following that, she sent some people to move the delivered flowers, balloons, and the likes inside.

"Wow. This rich brat's quite the lavish spender, isn't he? Buying this many white roses must have cost a bomb."

"Of course, each and every stalk was directly air-flown from overseas."

"Damn... Air-flown, huh? Isn't it just a birthday celebration? Who's the girl that this wealthy scion is splashing out so much money for?"

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Those assigned to the task started to speculate fervently amongst themselves because all of the flowers that were delivered were non-native and unavailable locally. Everyone became intrigued by Shanae.

Sasha was not around and Sabrina had no idea who Shanae was. She was scrutinizing the flowers in the workers' hands when she overheard their exchange.

Imported? Haha. That has got to be the lowest quality stuff.

Sabrina took it upon herself to direct the staff to move everything to the bar's main dance floor.

"Hey, pretty boy. Your stuff's here. How do you want them to be set up?"

"Go check with Shae."

Unexpectedly, that rich boy pointed his finger at the stage. Seated right in front of it was a girl in a white dress who was the center of everyone's attention.

Sabrina's sight, too, naturally fell upon her.

Truth be told, the high and mighty Sabrina Hayes had never served anyone before. For the sake of that five million, however, she decided to make an exception, just for today.

Sabrina thus strolled over. "Tell us how you want it done, sugar."

Shanae rolled her eye at Sabrina. "How will y'all be able to turn this dump into anything half-decent? Just go on ahead and do whatever."

The quietly seething Sabrina was that close to flipping the table and storming off.

What the hell? She was outraged by that slight.

Finn happened to be walking by. When he heard Shanae's words, he immediately started to pacify her. "What sort of decorations would you like, Shae? How about we all work together to get it done?"

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"Yeah, Shae. Just say the word and we'll make it happen."

A minor commotion broke out below the stage when the people who had gathered there seconded his proposal.

Sabrina watched as that lass impassively turned her eyes skyward while she sat there. "The Dysonii. Do you guys know how to create that?"

"Why, yes! Of course we do!"

The group nodded agreeably before they rolled up their sleeves and got to work.

What the heck is a Dysonii?

Sabrina's brows furrowed. She had no clue as to the meaning of the term.

However, she felt a little more at ease once she saw how this group seemed able to execute their task without the involvement of her own people. Hence, she decided to pack it in and head out with Sasha as they had earlier planned.

"Say, who's this Shanae?"

"Don't you know she's the scion of the Woods family? That illustrious family of academics based in Jadeborough?"

Sabrina suddenly overheard someone discussing the girl's identity on her way out.

An illustrious family of academics?

Not exactly well-informed culturally, Sabrina was not able to grasp the significance of this girl's stature.

Regardless, she inferred from what she did manage to pick up that the girl must be someone rather important. With that understanding, she became less surprised as to why the girl had so many people fawning over her.

Sabrina was about to make her exit when she was stopped in her tracks.

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"Um, why are you leaving, Boss? Aren't you going to stay and assist us?"

"What?" Sabrina turned back wide-eyed. She thought she might have misheard the question. "Assist you?"

"That's right. Don't you know how many bouquets we'll need to put together to form a Dysonii? We paid good money for this, so surely you're not expecting to be doing nothing."

One of the girls in the crowd immediately started to gripe when she saw that Sabrina still did not seem to get it. That displeasure quickly spread to the others in the group.

Most of their unhappiness seemed to be directed at the bar staff for not pulling their weight.

In spite of her own chagrin, Sabrina contained herself upon considering that the bar had only started operation recently. Subsequently, she recalled her staff and then proceeded to assist with the decoration effort.

It was at that point that she realized they were supposed to bunch up the roses into the shapes resembling a butterfly's wing, secure the creations with a string, and tack them onto the bar's wall.

Are you crazy? Is it necessary to go to such lengths?

When Sabrina saw the manner in which her staff was being pushed around, the habitually volatile woman decided that she had had enough.

"Hang on a second here. What's this for? To have this place looking like a butterfly? Is this approach even necessary? Can't you just arrange them directly? Why do you have to make it so troublesome?"

"Arrange them?"

Her comment prompted a sharp retort. "Do you think this is something you can simply clobber together? The arrangement you described can only be created by a skilled floral artist."

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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 899

"That's right. Would we need to mess around here if we were that good at it?"

"Forget it. There's no point explaining too much. She just runs a bar and probably doesn't have any understanding of something as sophisticated as floral art."

That last part was the straw that broke the camel's back.

Floral arrangement is the mark of sophistication?

Should that be the case, would someone like her, who cuts a stalk or two from her garden at home to fiddle with out of boredom, not be immersed in acts of sophistication day in, day out?

Sabrina found the comment terribly absurd.

She scrutinized all the scornful looks from those around her, including that of Shanae. Shanae's gaze was especially vile, as though she thought Sabrina was pathetic.

Me? Pathetic?

Sabrina bent down and gathered a few stalks of roses. She trimmed them up to their peduncles and then gently massaged the flower buds.

All those around her were astonished to see the closed buds starting to open up.

That was not all. After she was done with that step, she got someone from the bar to fetch her some steel wires.

The steel support was threaded through the peduncles and then maneuvered in such a way that fastened the flowers together. By doing so, she had created a cluster of blossoms that seemingly came straight from the gardens themselves. The crowd before her gawked.

This... This is simply incredible!

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They had been painstakingly stringing the flowers, one by one, before grouping them together on the wall to form an ocean of blossoms. On the other hand, the proprietress of this bar managed to create the same effect with much less effort.

"This... is akin to the floral art from Thymion. This is no longer floral arrangement but a work of artisanal proficiency."

"Really?" Someone who knew a thing or two about the topic exclaimed when she saw this bouquet.

Everyone was in a state of stunned disbelief.

Shanae, too, looked thoroughly embarrassed when she saw that bouquet for herself.

How could this bar operator know how to do this?

According to what she heard, floral art from Thymion was much more arduous than the floral arrangement practiced locally. Only the wealthiest folks had the means to commission such works.

This woman knows how to do it. What does this imply?

Shanae then withdrew her own surprised gaze as resentment took over.

Conversely, Sabrina demonstrated magnanimity by introducing these yokels to a truly skilled floral arrangement. With a wave of her hand, she gestured to her staff to follow suit.

After ten minutes or so, the work was close to completion and Sabrina was ready to leave.

"Let's have lunch, Sasha. Let's go!" She beckoned to Sasha once again.

At this moment, a towering man decked out in an olive green military outfit suddenly showed up outside the bar's entrance. Upon entering the premises, his keen eyes casually swept across the interior and landed on her.

"Sabrina?"

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"Huh?" Sabrina, who was still barking out instructions, immediately turned around.

"Devin? You're back!"

Letting out a cry of exhilaration, she stopped short of jumping for joy when she saw the handsome man coming toward her.

Devin acknowledged her with a nod. "Yeah. I was just passing through the area. What are you doing? Have you eaten yet?"

He seemed to be a little evasive—or perhaps his behavior could be better described as not as forthcoming as he had been before.

Not that Sabrina cared that much about the details, though. She was already over the moon when she learned that the man came by to ask her to dine together.

"Come on out, Sasha. Devin's here to join us for lunch." She raised her voice even louder.

Sasha did not hear her holler, however. Instead, Sabrina's words caught the attention of Shanae who was being cheered on by the riotous masses to cut that three-tiered cake in the middle of the bar's dance floor.

Devin?

She wondered if she heard it correctly. Why would anyone be calling that name here?

When she lifted her eyes, she chanced upon the unexpected sight of a bodacious woman throwing herself into the arms of a statuesque man near the bar counter.

Actually, Sabrina was merely grasping Devin's arm; she was not throwing herself into his embrace, per se.

That, however, was enough to infuriate Shanae, because the latter had come to recognize the tall and dashing man to be the very guy who she clamored for. Devin, the son of the Jadesons!

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What is he doing here and what's the deal with that woman? Isn't she the owner of this bar? Why is she being so chummy with him?

Shanae's pretty face stiffened. No longer in the mood to cut the cake, she chucked the plastic knife aside, lifted the hem of her dress, and stormed over.

Tension filled the entire room. Even Finn, who was on one knee with a blue box in his hands, looked bewildered.

Oblivious to what was transpiring on the dance floor, Sabrina continued to cling onto the man's arm. "Where shall we go later?"

"Let go of me first!"

"What cuisine should we go for? Angladurn or Chanaean? I heard that there's a Chartreuse Heritage Kitchen here with an exceptional menu. Why don't we head over there and try it out?"

Sabrina paid no heed to the man's struggle.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 900

As before, she was being unabashedly clingy around him; she only tightened her tentacle-like grip on his arm when he tried to shake her off.

The veins on Devin's temples pulsed amidst his trepidation. That was when a white silhouette arrived at their side.

That figure stopped before them while they tussled away and pulled Sabrina away from the man without warning. She then sent one tight slap across Sabrina's face.

Slap!

Its crisp sound reverberated throughout the bar and turned it deathly silent.

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Sabrina mentally blanked out from that backhand and stayed that way for a long time.

Even Devin was dumbstruck for a moment. His eyes then widened when he recognized who the newcomer was.

He had not had the opportunity to speak before that figure in white started to berate Sabrina. "Who gave you permission to pester my fiancé like that, you shameless slut? Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you consider yourself fit enough for him?"

Time seemingly came to a standstill for Sabrina. Upon hearing the woman's words, Sabrina turned and gave her a ferocious kick.

"Ah!" shrieked Shanae as she was ejected like a cannonball.

Everyone was dumbstruck by what unfolded before them. Devin, too, was so stunned that even his basic cognitive functions seemed to have deserted him.

Could that damned woman get any more violent than that?

"What did you just call me? Huh? I dare you to repeat that to my face!"

Upon seeing Shanae sprawling on the floor like a dead stray, the still-seething Sabrina went up to her and drove the heel of her stiletto right into Shanae's face.

"Ahhh!"

Not only did Shanae wail in anguish, but those who had come to throw a birthday bash for her also covered their mouths and gasped. Never before had they encountered such a belligerent woman!

"You ought to know that I have never in my life had anyone call me shameless or dared lay a hand on me. You really have the guts, huh?"

With eyes bloodshot, Sabrina drove her foot down forcefully.

To be honest, Sabrina genuinely had no qualms about killing anyone, but the man behind her suddenly strode over and reached out to grab hold of her. He was looking very stern.

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"What do you think you're doing, Sabrina? Get your foot off her."

Sabrina then turned her head around to look at him.

In the midst of her rampage just now, she seemed to recall that Shanae spoke of Devin as her fiancé. That was also what seemed to have triggered her.

Fiancé? Since when did he have a fiancée?

Sabrina's eyes narrowed in an instant. "Who is she? And what's your relationship with her?"

That was greeted by silence from Devin.

"Devin Jadeson, you... Hurry up and get her off me. Know that I'm your fiancée. Should anything untoward happen to me today, my Grandpa won't let you hear the end of it! You Jadesons are going to have a lot to answer to!"

At this pivotal moment, Shanae started to cry out whilst still trapped under Sabrina's high heel.

The color drained from Sabrina's face, and at the same time, she felt her own arm being pulled at so aggressively that she lost her balance and stumbled a few steps.

"That's enough from you, Sabrina!"

"What did you just say?"

Sabrina lifted her head to look at the man who still had his hands on her. She was unable to wrap her own head around what she heard.

Not only did Devin drag her away and castigate her, but he also had a long face upon seeing Shanae on the floor.

He then relinquished his grip on Sabrina and went over to assist the other woman onto her feet.

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In that instant, the remnant of the fire inside Sabrina was doused. She had lost all enthusiasm for everything pertaining to this man.

She realized that despair could come so easily.

Coincidentally, Sasha finally emerged. She reacted with dismay at the mess that transpired in the bar and immediately approached the ashen-faced Sabrina.

"What happened here?"

"...It's nothing. Let's go. I'm starving already," Sabrina wistfully said with half of her face red and swollen.

Sasha clenched her fists.

Feeling a terrifying chill emanating from Sabrina, Sasha shot a look at the pair standing together not far away.

She held Sabrina and led her away.

After the two ladies left, the atmosphere in the bar became much more relaxed.

"How are you doing?"

Devin still had his hands around Shanae's arms.

That kick from Sabrina packed quite a wallop, indeed, as she had been trained before—and especially when it was doled out in a fit of jealous fury. Thus, it was understandable for Shanae to be still reeling from the attack.

Never before been so humiliated, Shanae became agitated again when she heard Devin's words.

"What do you think? Believe me when I say that I'm not going to just let this matter slide!"

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