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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 86 - 90

Sasha tried to stop him, but before she could say anything, a man descended the stairs just a few meters away from them. "Ian? Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be in school by now?" the man asked as he fussed with his beautifully pressed black suit. Hidden under his blazer was a dark-colored, handmade dress shirt, and a pair of long pants covered his slender legs. The sunlight shining in from behind him illuminated his perfectly chiseled features, and it made Sasha clench her fists instinctively. "Daddy, what do you think of the deal I mentioned?" Ian asked. "Your deal?" Sebastian said, a little confused. He stopped to look at his son with a mildly amused expression. "

What deal?" "I'll go to school if you let her work at your company!" Ian declared solemnly while pointing at Sasha. Sebastian froze for a moment before turning around to glance at Sasha. She could almost see the storm clouds settling on his face, as though he was going to accuse her of feeding words into his son's mouth. Sasha waved her hands immediately in fear. "Hey, don't look at me like that! He told me that he'll only go to school if you let me work in your company. I don't know what's going on too!" She shrugged to show her innocence, and the clouds on Sebastian's face seemed to clear a little. "Ian, why are you trying to get her into Daddy's company? Daddy doesn't run a hospital, you know," Sebastian asked. "

She can take care of you there!" Ian said, crossing his arms in front of his chest. The two adults' eyes widened when he said that, and Sebastian was furious. "Stop messing around. I don't need anyone to take care of me! Now be a good boy and go to school, Ian!" "No! I won't listen to you unless you listen to me!" Ian shouted, yanking his bag off his back and throwing it onto the ground before stomping off with swollen eyes. Both adults watched as he left, absolutely dumbfounded. *Oh boy!* After a few seconds, Sasha glared at Sebastian and stomped her feet. "What the hell are you doing? None of this would have happened if you agree to his conditions! You can just give me a position in your company, and you don't even need to pay me. Is that alright?" Sebastian was a little taken aback by her sudden outburst, and he pondered over it for a few seconds in silence

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. *Why is it my fault now? It's all your fault for rejecting my offer in the first place!* It took ages for Sasha to convince Ian to pick up his bag again and get ready for school. Sebastian stood outside Ian's room with a grim expression, but he remained silent, much to Sasha's relief. "Shall I send Mr. Ian to school now, Ms. Wand and Mr. Hayes?" "Yeah, go ahead." Sasha waved her hand as a plan formed in her head. *What if I just ignored his request and ran off on my own? He won't know about it.* However, Ian waved a tablet in front of her face when he walked past her. "You see this? I can see everything in Daddy's office just by hacking into the cameras!" Sasha resisted the urge to scream. Her plan had been rendered useless by this revelation. Ten minutes later, Sasha sighed and headed towards the uniquely numbered Maybach with her bag slung around her shoulder.

She had never ridden in that Maybach, not now, not five years ago. She had told herself to stay away from it at all costs, but Ian had given her no choice. She could feel her muscles tensing up the moment she saw the man sitting inside, and her breaths quickened as beads of cold sweat began to form on her palms. *Why am I like this?* "Hey! Why are you just standing there? Hurry up and get on!" Sebastian yelled, visibly annoyed. He glanced at his watch impatiently to signal to her just how precious his time was. Sasha pulled open the door and slipped into the car quickly to distract herself from her thoughts. Much to her delight, the soft covers of the seats and the pleasant interior of the car calmed her nerves considerably. Taking in deep breaths of the sweet aroma in the air, she sat up stiffly and pretended to look at the scenery outside. *Looks like I haven't gotten over him yet...*

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They headed to the office in silence, and Sasha figured that Sebastian still hated her. *Maybe he doesn't even remember that I'm here...* As she calmed down, her disappointment returned as well. *So this is my fate?* After they reached the office building, Sebastian pulled into the reserved parking spot and alighted from the car to ride his exclusive lift to his office. Sasha did the same, only to be stopped by him. "What do you think you're doing?" he asked coldly. Sasha froze. *He finally spoke up...* She shrugged nonchalantly. "I'm going outside, Mr. Hayes. No one in this company knows me, and I'd rather not let them see me with you.

"With that, she grabbed her bag and scurried off before he could say anything in response. He stood rooted to the ground in silence as his face darkened like the sky before a storm, but he left soon after without another word. As for Sasha, she walked into the building through the front door with her head held high after escaping from the carpark. "Greetings, miss. May I ask what you're here for?" "Oh... who? Me?" Sasha was distracted for a moment

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as she stared at the receptionist in confusion. *Wait, what's my position again? What am I going to do? Wait for him to assign me work after I go to his office? That's going to take forever! He might even have forgotten about me, considering how much he hates me...*

She frowned and decided to give it a shot. "I'm here to look for a job. Are there any vacant positions in your company?" "Huh? You're looking for a job? Have you sent your resume to our HR department yet?" the receptionist asked, shocked. *Does she think that this is a market where she could just pick and choose a job as she wishes?* Unbeknownst to the receptionist, that was exactly what Sasha was going to do. All she needed was a job to satisfy her son's request, and she decided on a clerk position in the business department in the end. She walked up the stairs to the interview room nonchalantly, only to bump into Luke after the interview was over. He was tasked with looking for 'the President's wife', which happened to be Sasha. By the time he found her, she had already passed the interview like it was nothing. "Are you sure you're going to recruit her?" he asked the head of the business department in shock. "Why not? No one has ever gotten full marks on this test?"

" the head of the business department said while waving the test in front of Luke's eyes. Luke fell silent as he looked at the sheer number of red ticks on the paper. With a sigh, he walked over to Sasha's side and said, "Madam, would you like to work in the President's office? The work there isn't as taxing as this..." "It's fine. I'd rather work here," Sasha said, cutting him off. She picked up a stack of documents and headed over to the photocopier machine to avoid him. The last thing she wanted was to face that scum of a man everyday. Luke pursed his lips but did not say anything else. He headed upstairs again after muttering a few words of caution. When he returned to the President's office,

Sebastian was still hunched over the documents on his table just like how he had been when Luke left. He was late that day, and things have already piled up on his table by the time he arrived. Luke hesitated before walking up to him and saying, "Mr. Hayes, the business department has already taken Ms. Wand in." "The business department?" Sebastian said, looking up with a raised eyebrow. After a few seconds, his confused expression turned into a smug grin. *Wait... why is he smirking? Did he already know that she's going to the business department or something?* "Did you see this coming, Mr. Hayes?" Luke asked, confused. Sebastian shook his head with a grin. "She's just here to fulfil Ian's request,

so there's no way she'll take this seriously. I bet she chose the business department out of interest." "Interest? She likes doing business?" "I think so. Do you remember that call from Nikkawa-Gen?" Sebastian asked. Luke froze for a moment. "Nikkawa-Gen? Do you mean that company that we didn't manage to acquire?" "Yeah. She was the one who took the call, and she noticed things that even the vice president of the business department didn't see.

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She's talented, so I'm not surprised she picked that department in the end," Sebastian answered calmly.

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Luke froze in bewilderment. *Wow... I didn't know she was so talented! I thought she didn't even go to university? What else could she do besides being a doctor? Why is she so knowledgeable in the field of business?* He finally understood why his boss wanted him to probe further into that woman's background. "Um... Mr. Hayes? You promised Ms. Green a management position in the business department too. Now that Ms. Wand is here... " "Tell her not to come!" Sebastian said coldly as he tapped the documents on the table with his fingers impatiently. Luke's eyes widened in shock.

He's never been so impatient with Ms. Green before? Maybe he doesn't love her anymore? He treated her like an actual wife and even gave her permission to enter and leave his house at will, yet he's throwing her out over a tiny mistake? Luke struggled to understand his boss' way of thinking. He believed that two people in love would leave room to forgive and forget when one of them made a mistake, no matter how grave the consequences were. However, Sebastian seemed to forget the fact that she had loved him wholeheartedly the moment she made that mistake. He was simply ruthless. Meanwhile, Sasha was having the time of her life working in the business department. The vice president treated her well because of her stellar entrance test results, and no one dared to get in her way as well. However, her lazy attitude got on everyone's nerves quickly. "

Nancy, have you finished the contract for the vice president?" "Nope." "What about the sales report?" "Not yet." Sasha leaned against the back of her chair and took a sip of her tea, as though she was just there to enjoy herself rather than to work. *Why so serious? I'm just here to fulfil my son's request. What's the point of working so hard?* After she spent a whole morning putting together just three reports, the other employees grew frustrated and ran off to complain to the vice president. "Sir, that new girl Nancy is so unproductive. What should we do?" "Yeah, Sir! We're still waiting for our contract!"

"Can we transfer her out, Sir? Our department is going to suffer if this goes on!" The employees tried to convince the vice president to kick Sasha out, and he began to get suspicious as well. He looked out of the window of his office, sighing when he saw Sasha enjoying her cup of tea on her work desk. *Are all talented people like this? Does she think that she can be lazy and conceited just because she's young and capable?* He walked out of

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his office and stood before her with a frown. "What are you doing, Nancy?" "Huh?" Sasha said, sitting up abruptly. "N-Nothing much, sir. Do you need my help?"

"The vice president gestured at the mountain of documents on her table and said, "Leave these here and come to my office. You can be my assistant, and I'll teach you what I know about investments and stocks." "Really?" Sasha exclaimed, her eyes flashing in excitement. She was indeed interested in finance, and even her teachers in school praised her for her talents. With that, she happily moved over to the vice president's office and began her learning journey with much passion. They even went to the staff canteen together during lunch, and it did not take long before Sebastian heard of it. "

What? She's the assistant of the vice president now?" Luke could tell that he was not happy at all, but he did a great job in hiding his emotions well after he heard of the news. "The vice president must have noticed her talents. I don't see anything unusual with it," Luke explained. "Oh, really?" Sebastian huffed mockingly. Luke pursed his lips and glanced at the clock. Noticing that it was lunch time, he took out his phone to give the usual restaurant a call.

However, before he could dial the number, he heard a few clerks chattering loudly outside the President's office. "Is that woman who went for lunch with the vice president of the business department just now his new assistant?" "Look how nice he was to her! He even helped her order her favorite dishes!" "I bet she doesn't know how lucky she is! She's going to climb the ranks faster than any of us!" Luke turned around to see Sebastian listening attentively with a deep frown on his face.

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Sebastian could have ignored those clerks entirely, since he was *technically* not in a relationship with Sasha, but Luke could tell that he was not going to do that. He watched with bated breath as Sebastian's face darkened. "He ordered her favorite dishes?" "No... I'm sure there's a misunderstanding here, Mr. Hayes..." "So *that's* why she wanted to work here! You are fooling around, Sasha Wand!" he snapped. Every line in his well-chiseled face grew sharper as his expression turned chilly, and Luke struggled to find the words to reply to him. *I don't think she's that kind of person...*

"Please calm down, Mr. Hayes. I don't think she's like that. Do you want me to summon her here so that she can explain herself?" "Why would I do that? She's just going to bring her

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filth into my office!" Luke gasped. *He called her filthy!* He fell silent in fear. Meanwhile, Sasha was happily enjoying her food with the vice president in the staff canteen when her phone vibrated. She picked it up, only to see a message telling her that she had been fired. *I've been fired? Is this a mistake? I've only been here for a few hours! I'm an employee of the Hayes Corporation now! Why am I fired? What's wrong with that scum?* She dialed Sebastian's number immediately. "We're sorry. The number you have dialed is currently unavailable." "We're sorry."

The number you have dialed is currently unavailable." Sasha cursed under her breath. *What the f*ck! Did he just blacklist me? Vexed*, she pushed her food away and stood up abruptly. "Hey" the vice president called, visibly surprised. "Where are you going? You haven't even finished your lunch yet?" Sasha ignored him and left the canteen quickly. *Where am I going? To beat up that jerk, of course!* She stormed into the President's exclusive lift and arrived at the penthouse suite a few minutes later. The employees there watched with their mouths agape as she kicked open the door of the President's office with a loud bang. "Who the hell is she?" "Isn't she that vice president's lapdog now?" "Why did she just barge into the President's office?"

"Did she just kick the door open?" They watched in horror as Sasha stormed into the office and yelled, "What the hell is wrong with you, Sebastian Hayes? What do you mean I'm fired? Do you actually think I'm here to work for you?" The onlookers fell silent in shock. Sasha waited for his reply while panting from anger, and her frustration only grew when Sebastian took his own sweet time to turn away from the window he had been facing. "Get out!" he growled, making the onlookers shiver in fear. Sasha blinked. "What do you mean, 'get out'? You'd better watch your words! I'm here for my son's sake, and now you're telling me to get out?" "Are you dumb or something? I'm telling you to get the hell out of Hayes Corporation!"

Sebastian yelled angrily, though his face was completely expressionless.. "Listen up, Sasha Wand, this is my company, not your matchmaking service! How disgusting can you get?" He glared at her with much hatred in his eyes, as though she did not deserve to be standing in front of him at that very moment. *What? What the hell is wrong with him?* Sasha could feel her hands trembling in anger. Glancing around the office, she noticed an art installation made out of metal just to her left, and she put her hands on it without much thinking. Sebastian's eyes narrowed dangerously.

"What are you trying to do?" "I'm going to throw this on your stupid head, of course!" she shouted. "Who told you that I'm here to hook up with other men? Have you forgotten that we used to get in bed together? Are you so insecure that you think those ugly bas*ards could take me away from you? Are you *dumb?*" As she shouted obscenities at Sebastian, she tried

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to pick up the art installation with much difficulty. "It's thirty kilos. Let's see if you can actually lift it," Sebastian snickered, the storm clouds on his face long gone. Sasha tried to lift the installation out of spite, only for it to fall back onto its podium with a loud thud. *Why the hell is it so heavy?*

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Sweaty and exhausted, Sasha was finally drained out of energy. The thing was so heavy that she had to loosen her grip. After that, she squatted angrily as she couldn't even stand now. "Sebastian, you're f*cking mental!" Panting, tears finally fell from her swollen, misty eyes. Sebastian was taken aback for a second. He was quite delighted when she saw her clumsily carrying the iron pieces but immediately became sorry when he saw her shedding tears while squatting on the floor. "Is it you or me who's mental here? How dare you accuse me of this when you're the one who came to my company and caused chaos?"

"Chaos? What did I do?" Sasha immediately raised her head and glared at the man with her red, teary eyes. Sebastian tilted his head slightly and looked away. "Didn't you hear it yourself? Now the entire company is talking about how lucky you are to catch the vice president's attention as soon as you came. Sasha, why didn't I know that you're an expert at winning people over?" He worded it much nicer than before. Nonetheless, Sasha jumped in rage after hearing this. "Bullsh*t! What does he like about me? I think he's the one who is mental because he still wants me to be his assistant after being complained for not doing my job there! What do I have to do with this?" Sasha went quiet for a moment. "By the way, is this a characteristic of your company that the employees take after their boss?" She suddenly changed the topic and jeered at the man.

They're all mental! Sebastian understood what she meant, and rage pulsed through his veins. But in the end, he endured it as Luke served the food at that moment. "Erm... Mr. Hayes and Ms. Wand, do you want to eat first?" Sebastian didn't answer. However, when Sasha saw it, she immediately stood up. "No! Who am I to deserve Mr. Hayes' food? I disgust him anyway." Then, the woman left with an angry look, without turning her head. She even slammed the door after her. Sebastian and Luke were left speechless. Seeing his expression worsening, Luke quickly soothed, "Let's eat, Mr. Hayes. Don't worry about it. I'll ask her to work in your office when Ms. Wand comes back in the afternoon." — Sasha left Hayes Corporation. *Of course, I won't eat at the lousy cafeteria! I'm too angry to eat anyway!*

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It' might as well eat at home! But just when she was about to get home, preschool suddenly called, "Hi Matt's Mom, what's wrong with Matt today? He's so quiet! Is he sick?"

"Huh?" Sasha's face went pale instantly. *Matteo's sick? He isn't, is he? He looks fine when I send him there this morning.* Feeling uneasy about it, she didn't care about anything else and asked the cab driver to drive straight to the preschool. "Hi Matt's Mom, you're finally here! Here's Matt—hurry and take a look!" Sure enough, the minute reached the preschool's entrance, the teacher immediately brought out two children with a concerned look. Sasha immediately trotted over and squatted in front of the two children. "Matt, are you feeling sick?" "No, no, Mommy, Matt is not sick." Vivian waved her chubby little hands to indicate that her brother was not sick at all. However, Sasha noticed something odd about Matt. *What could it be? I can't tell either.* "Matt?" "Nothing, the food isn't good." He finally muttered after standing in front of his mother for a while.

The food isn't good? Sasha immediately looked up at the teacher. However, the teacher shook her head. "That's not true! Matt has always loved the food at preschool. Besides, we have his favorite mashed potatoes today. Why isn't it good?" The teacher couldn't believe it, so Sasha looked at her son again. Matteo had always been a good kid. When Sasha was working, he would take his sister to preschool obediently without causing trouble for his mother unless he was sick. *Could it be that he really fell sick?* Sasha remembered that her son would keep quiet about being sick before to not worry her, so she was more certain about it when he didn't talk much. "Alright, Matt. Mommy's taking you to the doctor.

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