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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 121 - 130

In truth, Sebastian's reaction to the matter felt like a knife to her heart. She wasn't willing to admit it but she did lose the battle this time to Sasha. *How can this be? Doesn't he not love her? When she was pregnant, he showed no concern for her at all. But what made him change after five years?* Xandra went home in disappointment. Meanwhile, Sasha was stuck in a daze. It wasn't until Solomon drove her far out of the city and had almost arrived at his friend's clinic that she slowly regained her senses. "Stop by the side, Solomon. Stop the car!" The moment she recovered her senses, she insisted angrily for Solomon stop the car at once to which he complied. "Nancy, I..." "Enough. I am in no mood to listen to you. I'm busy today and won't be heading over to your friend's place. I'm sorry." After cutting him off, Sasha opened the car door and was prepared to leave. Solomon panicked in response.

"Nancy, listen to me. I didn't mean what I did earlier. When I saw them humiliating you, I just couldn't bear to watch and ended up saying those words." Solomon didn't dare to restrain her physically. After she got out of the car, he quickly followed and came around to block her way instead. Earlier, he was just trying to be expedient. Unable to tolerate the situation any further, he declared that she was his girlfriend. However, Sasha didn't relent. In fact, his words caused her expression to darken which rarely happened over the many years they had known each other. Solomon began to feel anxious. "Nancy?" "You knew everything about me, don't you? And you knew who Sebastian is too, right?" Sasha finally glared at him intently and it was the first time he heard her speak to him in such a frosty tone, causing him to turn pale. "Let me explain..." "Forget it. Actually, it doesn't really matter. You're right, I am Sebastian's ex-wife and both my children are his. Therefore, Solomon, you should stay away from me just so that he doesn't hurt you. It's for the best that we pretend to not know each other." Sasha finally calmed down and warned Solomon solemnly. However, he was infuriated by what she suggested. "Why should I stay away from you?"

Both of you are no longer related to each other so what gives him the right to treat you this way? Nancy, you don't have to be afraid. I'll protect you from now on." Suddenly, he approached Sasha with a longing look in his eyes, causing her to freeze for a moment before retreating a few steps. Staring at him, she suddenly felt a surge of resentment inside her. She ignored him and tried to flag a cab by the street. In a very short while, she managed to get into one and left. All this while, she was aware of his feelings for her. But she had told him that they can only remain as friends as she would never love another man for the rest of her life. After getting into the cab, Sasha informed the driver of her address as she planned

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to head home for a nap. Little did she expect her phone to ring. "Hello?" "Sasha, where are you? Why is Vivi suddenly sent back here? Isn't she staying with you?" It was Jackson's voice on the phone, telling her that Vivian had been sent to his place. *How is that possible? Isn't Vivi at preschool?* Sasha found it strange. "I'm outside right now and have no idea why Vivi was sent over. Who sent her? Also, what about Matt? Aren't they together?"

"I didn't see Matt. A few young men in suits came by. Do you know anything about it?" Sasha was lost for words. Suddenly, her heart skipped a beat as a frightening thought flashed across her mind. A sense of dread began to swell within her. "Alright, I understand. Uncle Jackson, I'll find out what's going on immediately." Sasha ended the call and called Empire Preschool immediately. Once they knew she was Vivian's mother, the staff at Empire Preschool confirmed that Vivian was picked up from school. "It was someone named Luke Scott who came to get her." "What did you say? Luke?" "Yes. He even left with her brothers, Ian and Matteo." Overwhelmed by fear, Sasha was so shocked she couldn't hear anything else. With her hands trembling, she even dropped her phone in the cab. *No, this is not possible. He won't do such a thing. After all, we were only arguing and there's no reason for him to go that far.* Sasha couldn't stop reassuring herself. However, when she picked up her phone to call Luke, the reality that greeted her pushed her back into the abyss. "Why are you asking me? How should I know? I'm equally confused by what's going on. Why was I suddenly instructed to pick up your sons? Or send your daughter to your uncle's place?" After a long bout of silence, Sasha, already pale, could hear herself ask, "What about the boys then? Where are they?" "Do you mean Mr. Matteo? Both he and Mr. Ian have been picked up. Mr. Hayes has asked me to book flight tickets for Machia for them."

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Inside the cab, Sasha was stunned by Luke's answer that she slumped. *Why must that asshole treat me this way? By sending them to Machia, does he plan on not letting me see them forever? Is my worst nightmare coming true? That asshole! That heartless animal!* Sasha was trembling in anger. The thought that she would not get to see her children again felt like a part of her had just been cut out raw, causing her to suffocate. "Miss, Miss, are you alright?" When the cab driver saw her face in the rearview mirror, he quickly called out in concern. Only then did Sasha regain her senses. "I'm alright. Mister, sorry for the trouble, I'm not going back to Old Town. Instead, take me to Hayes Corporation." Sitting up straight with reddened eyes, she uttered every word with conviction while glaring straight ahead. Frightened by her response, the driver quickly changed directions and headed back to the

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city center. Ten minutes later, they arrived at Hayes Corporation. Sasha immediately got off and rushed into the building, intending to head straight to the top floor to see Sebastian. However, the moment she reached the entrance, a uniformed guard who had previously not been stationed there raised his hands to stop her. "You're not allowed to enter."

"Why?" "Because Mr. Hayes has ordered that you're banned from entering from now on," the guard asserted with a frosty glare. Sasha almost burst a vessel at his words. *How dare that assh*le station someone here to stop me? Is he sick in the head? Does he think he can stop me from fighting for the children just like that? In his dreams!* After glaring fiercely at the top floor of the building, Sasha turned and left. Half an hour later, another woman arrived at the entrance. However, this woman was dressed in a full-length winter coat that made her look elegant and distinguished. She wore a pair of sunglasses and held a custom-made handbag. The moment she appeared, her graceful swagger caused the ladies around her to feel embarrassed of themselves and the men to swoon over her. *My God! Who is this woman? She's really gorgeous and extremely charming!* Inside the building, there were many who were already attracted by the woman, including the guard who had stopped Sasha earlier.

He simply gawked at the lady in awe. "Miss, may I know if..." "Shoo!" Not even bothered to talk to him, the unbelievably gorgeous lady shot him an icy glance before entering the building. *Who does he think he is to be worthy of talking to me?* Upon entering the building, a clerk quickly came up to greet her politely. "Hello, Miss, may I know what I can help you with?" "I'm here to see your president." This time, the woman responded. Furthermore, when she declared the purpose of her visit, she took off the sunglasses she was wearing. "Good heavens..." At that very moment, everyone in the lobby gasped in awe. The lady's face was indeed picture perfect. It was oval-shaped with ideal proportions, while her features were greater than the sum of their individual parts. Combined, it gave one the sensation of blossoming spring flowers. Coupled with exquisite makeup, her looks were so mesmerizing that no one could peel their eyes away from her, especially from her jewel-like eyes. Given how beautiful she was and that she was holding a designer bag, the clerk quickly informed the president's office and personally escorted her into the elevator. "Miss, the president's office is on the top floor. You'll see it when you get there."

"Alright. Thank you." The gorgeous lady was also well brought up as she thanked the clerk politely before entering the elevator. However, the moment she got in, she dropped her elegant act and seethed while staring at the flashing floor numbers of the elevator. "How dare you challenge me? I was a socialite long before any of you were anything in your lives. Sebastian, I'll f*cking show you!" Without a doubt, that woman was Sasha. When Sebastian received a call saying that a prominent young lady was coming to see him, his mind was

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filled with questions. *Prominent young lady? Who is it?* He couldn't recall anyone that fit the description. However, as his schedule was always filled with appointments, he figured he must have missed this one by accident. Therefore, he gave permission to the clerk to allow the lady in. When she entered, the clicks of her heels caught the attention of all the employees in the president's office. Before he knew it, the door to his room was opened. It was at that very moment he looked up and was briefly stunned at the sight of her, even though she was wearing a pair of sunglasses.

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However, it was only for a fleeting moment. The next second, the lady took off her sunglasses and hurled it at him together with the designer handbag. "How dare you bar me from coming up here. Do you think I can be bullied so easily? Sebastian Hayes, let me tell you, if you don't return my boys to me, I will kick up such a big fuss that you will regret it!" *Bam!* Sebastian's eyes narrowed as he jumped out of his chair to evade the flying objects. The bag and sunglasses crashed onto his table, smashing into his computer and sending all his documents flying. Sebastian was shocked as he stared at the computer and documents strewn all over the floor and also the rock that rolled out of the handbag. He was so furious that he was lost for words. Sasha was equally shaken. *Oops, did I overdo it? His computer might contain a lot of important data. If I broke it, does it mean there's no more room for negotiation? Sigh, I should have chosen a smaller rock.* Sasha began to regret her actions.

Meanwhile, a thunderous roar finally rang out of the office. "Sasha Wand! Do you f*cking want to die? I'll help you along if that's what you want." Sasha retreated a step by reflex. "You... you forced me to do it. Why did you to kidnap my children and send them to Machia? What's your intention? Are you trying to prevent me from seeing them ever again? Sebastian, let me warn you that if you continue to do this, I'll do something even more extreme!" Having rediscovered her courage, she started to stand up for herself. Furthermore, she had also given him a warning. Sebastian was further infuriated by her words. "How dare you threaten me? Let me tell you that they are my sons. I can send them wherever I want." "But I gave birth to them, and I am their mother!" "You have lost the right to be their mother, Sasha. Ever since you shamelessly seduced other men, you no longer qualify to be one. You don't even deserve to touch them!" She had never expected him to attack her in this way. Sasha wanted to look for a rock again.

This time, it wasn't his computer she was aiming for but his head instead. *I'll smash his head into pieces and burn it to crisp in the oven. How about that?* "Sebastian, let me be clear.

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Since when did I seduce anyone else? That's just because someone was helping me out of indignance over how you treated me. Do you think I'm like you? Desperate to the extent where you brought a woman home while I was still pregnant?" "So what if I have a boyfriend? Is it illegal? We no longer have anything to do with each other. And you allowed that vixen to become your wife officially. So why is it that when I do the same thing, I become the one who is seducing another man? Don't you think it's just absurd?" Her last sentence couldn't be anymore stinging. At the same time, Sebastian felt as if he had been slapped in the face, causing him to turn green in anger.

Against such scum, I have to take a hardstand. Or else, he will never show me any respect. And most importantly, he won't remember that we no longer have anything to do with each other. The tension in the room finally began to ease. At that moment, amidst the incendiary atmosphere of the office, silence blanketed the whole floor. It was so frighteningly quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Sasha couldn't help but clench her fists. "Get out!" "What?" Sasha looked up and wondered if she had heard wrongly. Obviously, she didn't as Sebastian had put his phone on speaker. "Get security in here, now!" His expression had drastically changed. Just a moment ago, he was filled with fury and murderous rage. But now, he seemed different. After being scolded by Sasha and regaining his composure, his expression became icy cold and nothing else could be gleaned from it. Feeling agitated still, Sasha wanted to continue pressing her case. However, someone suddenly rushed in.

"Mr. Hayes, your sons have disappeared at the airport!" "What did you say?" Just as he spoke, both Sasha and Sebastian stared at the man. Then, both of them lost their composure. That man was one of Sebastian's bodyguards who was tasked to escort the children to the airport. "I'm sorry, Mr. Hayes. I didn't watch them carefully enough. It's just that... they are just too smart. The moment we arrived at the airport, they gave me the slip." The bodyguard looked as if he was on the brink of tears as there was nothing he could do. After all, those two children were in a league of their own. Initially, when Sebastian decided to send them to Machia, he arranged for seven to eight bodyguards to escort them as he knew how slippery they could be. However, the moment they arrived at the airport, one of them made an excuse to use the gents as a distraction while the other shut down all the bodyguards' phones by hacking them with his tablet... Luckily, Sebastian and Sasha didn't see the bodyguards' faces at the airport when they lost the boys. It was an absolute disaster.

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"You are a bunch of useless trash!"

After admonishing his bodyguards, he stormed out of his office.

Meanwhile, Sasha quickly followed behind him.

Sebastian remarked, "Why are you following me? Didn't I ask you get out?"

Sasha retorted, "I didn't hear it. Sebastian, let's stop quarreling for the time being and find the boys first, alright?"

She decided to relent and began pleading with him with a pitiful expression.

She had no choice as the children were everything to her. At that moment, she was willing to do anything for them, including apologizing and retracting her earlier words.

Sebastian glared at her intently and prioritized his sons in the end.

With that, both of them set out together.

Outside, all his nosy staff were dumbfounded.

What just happened?

Why did Mr. Hayes leave with the woman? Who is she?

Wait a minute, why does she look familiar?

The eyes and the pale lips...

"F*ck! Isn't that his... ex-wife?"

Everyone in the president's office was stunned.

Both Matteo and Ian did escape.

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However, they didn't venture far and were still at the airport because they were discussing something of great importance.

"I think Daddy and Mommy must be having some problems again."

"Mmm-hmm."

Sitting on the sofa of a cafe, Ian held onto his glass of warm milk and grudgingly agreed with his brother's assessment.

Given how they were abruptly brought from the preschool to the airport while their sister was sent away separately; it was obvious that something serious had happened.

What should we do now?

Ian was equally frustrated as he had a hunch that Daddy must be the one at fault.

If that is true, what are we going to do if Matteo loses his patience and forbids Mommy from being together with Daddy? Would he and Vivi leave with Mommy then?

Ian tightened his grip on his Transformers toy.

"Ian, I don't think we can allow this to continue. We have to think of a way to teach Daddy a lesson."

As expected, Matteo had thought of the same thing when he voiced his concerns.

Ian's face lost all color as he hung his head in silence.

"Ian?"

"Go on..."

Ian finally nodded in resignation.

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After which, Matteo explained his plan in detail.

“Look, Daddy brought us to the airport so that he can send us somewhere that Mommy can’t find us. In that case, we should let him have a taste of his own medicine.”

“What?”

Ian looked up immediately and stared intently at his brother.

He was sensitive enough to notice Matteo had used the word “we” and wasn’t just referring to himself.

However, Matteo assumed that his brother was asking again because he didn’t understand. Hence, he explained his plan one more time.

“Since Daddy doesn’t want Mommy to see us, we might as well include Mommy in this. We shouldn’t let Daddy find the three of us. No, wait... I mean the four of us, including Vivi. We must let him know what it feels like to not be able to see all of us. What do you think?”

“Sounds good,” Ian readily agreed.

After all, he was of the opinion that Daddy should be made aware of his mistake.

Therefore, after both of them left the cafe, they went to the airline’s sales counter.

A few minutes later, while Sasha was sitting inside Sebastian’s car, which was speeding to the airport, she received a message on her phone.

It read: Ms. Nancy, with regards to the four flight tickets to Clear which you have bought, the departure time is 14:35...

“Ahh!” Sasha gasped aloud.

When Sebastian who was driving heard it, he turned around in anger. “What are you shouting for? Are you sick in the head?”

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Sasha didn't dare make another sound.

She was shocked to find out that she had inadvertently booked four flight tickets of which three were child seats.

Suddenly, something ridiculous flashed across her mind.

It was at that moment that she received another message. This time it was an ordinary one.

It read: Mommy, did you receive the message about the flight tickets? It's Matteo here. Listen to me, Ian and I have booked tickets for the four of us to return to Clear and leave naughty Daddy behind.

Ahem...ahem...

Shocked, Sasha coughed aloud to contain her surprise.

Already exasperated by the fact the children were missing, Sebastian slammed on the brakes and stopped the car by the roadside.

"Get down!"

"Huh?" Sasha put on her pitiful face again.

"Don't, I'll stop coughing. I was choked by a gush of cold wind. I promise I'll..."

"Don't let me repeat myself!"

Sasha could filled the rage and animosity in his tone.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 125

Chapter 125 Boys You Cannot Do This

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Fine, I'll get out if that's what he wants. After getting out and slamming the door shut, Sebastian floored the accelerator and sped off like a rocket. *Pfft!* When he was gone, Sasha quickly called the number that had texted her. "Hello? Matt?" "Mommy, it's me, Matt. Did you get my message? Matteo was using the hacking software on his tablet to communicate with his mom. When they heard her voice from her, both brothers were elated. However, their mom didn't sound as happy as they had expected to their surprise. "Matt, how can you do this? Do you know that you will cause both me and Daddy to worry?"

He has just dropped everything he was doing to come and search for both of you." "But, Mommy, we just wanted to help you." When they heard what Sasha said, both of them pouted in guilt. Sasha was speechless. *Forget it, I'd better not reprimand them now. It's more important to find them first.* Hence, after inquiring further and confirming that they were at a hotel near the airport, she hailed a cab to meet them. Despite coming as a shock, the boys' action also touched her. She was moved by the fact that she had a place in their hearts for her and that they were constantly trying to protect and stand up for her.

Nevertheless, she was still shocked at how extreme their plan was. It was just too brazen and dangerous! Filled with anxiety, she finally arrived at the hotel the boys were staying in. "Little Ian, Matt..." The moment the door opened, Sasha exclaimed in delight when she saw the boys. However, Matteo who opened the door gave her the cold shoulder. After glancing at her with an aggrieved expression, he walked back into the room with a pout. Sasha didn't know what to say. Turning to the side, she noticed her eldest son of her there. Despite not having the same expression as his brother, he also had nothing to say. "Little Ian?" Sasha suddenly felt guilty as she entered the room. Squatting in front of them, she apologized,

"I'm sorry, Little Ian, Matt, it's my fault. I shouldn't have blamed both of you." Ian pursed his lips. After a short while, he looked at Sasha and calmly replied, "It's alright." It was expected of someone who grew up with Sebastian. In both his actions and thoughts of him, he would act differently from Matteo, whereby he was calmer and would take the overall situation into consideration. After having her anxiety eased by half, she quickly held her son's hand de ella before proceeding to mollify the other together. "Matt?" "Hmph!" He was still giving her the cold shoulder while grumpily looking out the window. Sasha was both annoyed and amused. Left without a choice, she had to deploy her trump card.

"Fine. I wanted to go home with both of you today but Matt is still angry with me. What am I to do now? Matt who was still sulking began to relent. Ian was also captivated by Sasha's offer of her. Hence, he put on a rare but authoritative tone of an elder brother. "You cannot be angry at Mommy. It's wrong to do so." Ian actually used a long sentence to admonish his brother from him. After being censored by his brother and tempted by his mommy ... Matteo

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finally turned around. "Didn't you say we shouldn't have done it? Why do you still want to take us home?" "Those are two separate matters. Given how much my two sweeties love me, how can I not take both of you home?" Sasha hugged Matteo while gently coaxing him. On the way to meeting them, she did think of doing that. Although they had demonstrated their love for her in the wrong way,

she still decided to take them home with her. Despite her methods, she could n't deny whatever they did was well-intended. Having heard her words from her, Matteo finally broke into a smile. "Ian, look, Mommy has agreed to take us back to Clear." Matteo looked at his brother happily. Ian glanced at Sasha and didn't say a word. After a while, Sasha finally clarified, "Sweetie, you have misunderstood. I'm not taking you back to Clear, we are just going back to the house that we rented." "Que!" Matteo was shocked. Seeing his reaction to him, Sasha quickly explained. "Because we can't do that, Matt.

Although Daddy is in the wrong, he is still your daddy. He cares a lot about you and loves you. If we disappeared just like that, he will be very worried and sad. Furthermore, it would be very irresponsible of us to do something like that." Sasha tried to explain to her son de ella as clearly as possible. Just as she finished, both boys were stunned. *Mommy actually thought that way?* Both of them didn't expect Sasha to act that way after going through such humiliation. Even if Sebastian were there, he wouldn't have expected it too.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 126

Chapter 126 Your Wife Took Your Children

After all, he first thought was to send the children away and not allow them to see her after what happened at the clothing store. But now, the Sasha was telling the boys not to do it. This was an issue of upbringing. At the end of the day, Sasha was brought up as a proper lady since birth. "I'm sorry, Mommy. I'm wrong." Matteo finally understood and apologized to Sasha. Sasha rubbed his head. "Don't worry about it. I know that you didn't do it on purpose. In fact, you were doing it for my sake." "Mmm-hmm!" "Therefore, I actually wanted to say that I agree with your plan." Sasha supported their stance again.

huh? She agrees now? The boys widened their eyes and gave Sasha a puzzled look. Sasha smiled in response. "Given how Daddy bullied me. I feel that we really should teach him a

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lesson." "Why don't we first return home and I will then take the three of you out for a day out. We will not tell Daddy about it and let him feel anxious, alright?" "Alright!" The boys agreed in unison. A few minutes later, Sasha and the boys left. When Sebastian arrived at the airport, he arranged for his men to sweep the place. Unfortunately, his sons were simply too savvy. The surveillance feeds of wherever they went had been wiped.

Therefore, after searching for the whole afternoon, they came up with nothing. *Those two scoundrels!* With his eyes already reddened, Sebastian kicked his car in rage when he still couldn't find them. "Continue the search. Find them even if you have to turn Avenport upside down!" "Yes, Mr. Hayes." "Also, where is the hacker that I have asked you to locate? Why isn't he here yet? All of you are just useless. Why are you taking so long just to find one person?" Despite his voice turning hoarse, Sebastian continued to rant furiously. He was both worried and fearful to the extent he cracked his knuckles subconsciously. Sasha was right. He did have what it takes to be a father. Trembling in fear, his bodyguards went to get the hacker at once.

After a while he received a report saying that it wasn't that the hacker didn't arrive, it was just that none of them could undo the destruction wreaked by the boys on the surveillance feeds. "M-Mr. Hayes, Mr. Ian and Mr. Matteo are simply too smart. Ordinary hackers... aren't able to crack their code at all." *bam!* A loud bang rang out. Infuriated, Sebastian slammed his foot into the bodyguard who could barely get back up. It was a frightening sight. Given how rare Sebastian got physical with them, the bodyguards were all in a sullen mood and didn't dare utter a single word. Luckily, the investigator from among the airport staff finally arrived. "Mr. Hayes, we have a lead. At 16:35, one of our counters sold four flight tickets to Clear.

The person who booked them was... Nancy." "Who did you say it was?" It had been a long time since Sebastian heard that name and so he couldn't recall who it was out of a sudden. His bodyguards had no choice but to remind him. "That's Ms... Wand." Suddenly, the atmosphere fell silent as if it was the calm before the storm. *Clear? Did she plan to leave with the children from the very beginning? When did this happen? She was with me when the bodyguard reported the matter. Most importantly, she looked as if she knew nothing about it. In that case, how did she leave with the children? Did they have this planned since the very beginning?* He suddenly recalled that on the way to the airport, Sasha had exclaimed strangely twice. Also, she hardly protested when he kicked her out of his car. *Therefore, did she turn the tables on me by leaving with the children when I was the one who sent them away first?* Everything suddenly clicked in Sebastian's mind. "Mr. There is? Are you alright?"

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"When the bodyguards saw him holding onto his forehead and staggering, they were shocked as they quickly went up to support him. After a long while, Sebastian managed to steady himself. Looking straight ahead with his bloodshot eyes from him, he barked, "Prepared the helicopter, we are setting off for Clear at once." "Yes, Mr. Hayes!" "Also, prepare a gun for me. I'm going to kill that b*tch!" Meanwhile, Sasha and the three children enjoyed a wonderful afternoon out. Firstly, they went to the amusement park. After all, all kids loved them especially Ian. As his body was n't well, he was always forbidden to go on rides. Therefore, coming here was the happiest thing that ever happened to him. "Ian, I'm telling you, the pirate ship is the scariest ride ever.

Let's not ride that, alright? Let's go for the musical carousel instead." At the end of the day, Vivian was still a girl and naturally less daring. When she saw the thrilling rides, she began to shirk from them. She wanted Ian to ride the wooden horses on the carousel with her. On the other hand, Ian wanted to join Matteo, to swing up far into the air on the pirate ship. To him, it looked extremely thrilling. However, his sister was pleading with him. "Alright." Finally, Ian made the mature decision.

Holding Vivian's hand, they went to ride on the carousel. On the other hand, Ian wanted to join Matteo, to swing up far into the air on the pirate ship. To him, it looked extremely thrilling. However, his sister was pleading with him. "Alright." Finally, Ian made the mature decision. Holding Vivian's hand, they went to ride on the carousel. On the other hand, Ian wanted to join Matteo, to swing up far into the air on the pirate ship. To him, it looked extremely thrilling. However, his sister was pleading with him. "Alright." Finally, Ian made the mature decision. Holding Vivian's hand, they went to ride on the carousel.

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Sasha didn't dare go on any of the rides as she was still hurt. Therefore, she went to buy some snacks for the children. "Excuse me, three Cokes, three grilled chicken wings, and three meatballs please." "Sure." Everything was bought in threes, delighting the lady boss who was selling them. She proceeded to prepare all of them at once. Holding the food, Sasha quickly returned to where the children were. At that time, the theme park wasn't crowded.

All the children who visited enjoyed themselves and didn't care about how cold the weather was. It was under such circumstances that Sasha found Matteo at the pirate ship and Ian who was riding the carousel together with Vivian. She enjoyed every moment of it. Sasha

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called out to them. "Matt, come down, I have bought some snacks for you." "Okay, coming." As Matteo was almost done, he came down from the pirate ship immediately. After that, Ian returned from the carousel with Vivian in tow. "Mommy, Mommy, I enjoyed myself today because Ian was there to protect me." Vivian had also gotten down from the carousel and was delighted the moment she saw Sasha. Hugging Vivian, Sasha remarked, "I'm sure you are."

We should praise Ian for taking good care of you. Ian, come over here. I want to give you a hug too." Sasha beamed as she pulled her eldest son closer. Praised by Sasha, Ian blushed before shirking in embarrassment. He was really different from Matteo. Matteo was a lot livelier and more easygoing having been raised by Sasha. Although he also took care of his sister from him, he was not as steady as Ian. I enjoyed myself today because Ian was there to protect me." Vivian had also gotten down from the carousel and was delighted the moment she saw Sasha. Hugging Vivian, Sasha remarked, "I'm sure you are. We should praise Ian for taking good care of you. Ian, come over here. I want to give you a hug too."

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began to ponder herself. "Matt, Little Ian, we're going home after we finish the snacks, alright? It's getting late." "Alright, Mommy." "Sure, Mommy." Both of them agreed in unison. As Vivian gulped down her Coke, she looked up with her big sparkling eyes when she heard Sasha mention that they were going home.

"Mommy, where are we going back to? Is it Daddy's place?" Not one told the innocent little bun that she had been kicked out by Sebastian. "No, I'm feeling a lot better, so we will go back to our own home together with your brothers, alright?" "Alright." She was a little disappointed, she still preferred to stay in a big house. More importantly, the house belonged to her daddy. With that, the four of them returned home. At the same time, darkness had also failed. As it was already evening, Sasha had to prepare dinner. Although the children ate at the amusement park, it was just considered a light snack. A proper dinner was still a must. After Sasha brought the children back to Old Town, they went to the supermarket to buy some groceries before returning to their rented apartment. "Sweeties, what do you want to have for dinner?" "I want to have spaghetti!"

"Me too! Ian, Mommy's spaghetti is the best! Even Uncle Solomon loved it very much." Vivian had a very welcoming personality. At the mere mention of spaghetti, she could not help but introduce it to Ian on his first official day in their home. However, she accidentally mentioned Uncle Solomon. Sasha quickly interrupted her. "Alright, we will have spaghetti for dinner then. Matt, take your brother to wash his face from him. Vivi, turn on the electric stove. I'll start cooking right now." "Alright, Mommy." "Right away, Mommy." The three kids obediently acknowledged. Only then did Sasha carry the ingredients she bought into the kitchen and started to busy herself. An hour later, the spaghetti was ready. The minute the children smelled the tantalizing aroma during the preparation, they rushed into the kitchen to take an occasional peek. Even the usually reserved Ian could n't help himself and sneaked in twice with his siblings from him. Finally, Sasha served a plate on the table.

"This is for Vivi." "Wow! Thanks Mommy!" Vivian was already salivating. Smiling, Sasha then served the boys' portions. However, as there were only two kids' plates at home, one of the servings was on an adult plate. "Don't worry, this is for Ian." Being sensitive, Matteo pushed his own kids' plate toward Ian. *These are my children, sensitive and obedient. What more can I ask for?* After quietly glancing at the children while they were eating, she returned to her bedroom. *Buzz... Buzz...* She suddenly felt nervous the moment the phone rang. After all, she had gone overboard this time. As expected, once the call got through, a thunderous voice raged over the other line. "Sasha Wand! I'm going to kill you!"

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Sasha was speechless. *Hmph, can you stop threatening to kill me all the time? Don't you know it's a bad influence on the children?* Sasha sighed. "Alright. That's enough for today. You can come to pick the children up now." "What did you say?" Airborne over clear airspace at that moment, Sebastian who was raging a while ago was suddenly stumped. *Pick the children up? Just like that?* He lowered his head to glance at the city he was about to land in. When Sasha didn't hear a response from him for a long time, she began to grow impatient, thinking that he didn't understand her. "Are you coming or not? If not, I'll let the children spend the night here. But don't you dare complain tomorrow that my rental apartment is a bad place to raise your children."

At that moment, there was silence in the helicopter. *Rental apartment? She's letting me pick up the children at this hour? So, that witch did n't leave Avenport at all and took the children to her place instead of her?* Before he could say anything, he almost choked on himself. "Mr. Hayes, we are about to land at once. Below us is Clear Hospital and we can land directly on its rooftop." The bodyguard sitting beside him remarked at that crucial moment. At the same time, Sasha heard it over the phone which caused her eyes to widen. "My goodness, Sebastian, you... you flew all the way to Clear?"

"Shut up! Sasha, I will definitely not forgive you for this. Just you wait!" After that, Sebastian ended the call abruptly. He was utterly humiliated. Never in his entire life had anyone fooled him to that extent. Sasha became nervous when she felt Sebastian would definitely not forgive her. She had just intended to have some fun at his expense by causing him to worry, so that he would know what it felt like to be tricked. However, *I'm finished! That's the end of me.* She didn't even dare to sleep. After the children went to bed, she stayed in the living hall, trying her best to fight off her drowsiness from her while waiting. As expected, by three in the morning, she heard the bang of a car door closing and was instantly woken up by it.

The figure that arrived looked frightening. With her chin by the window, she could sense the murderous rage being emitted by the figure despite the darkness. As he approached slowly, she noticed the chill that accompanied him into the building. She was already quaking in her boots. To avoid disturbing the children's sleep, Sasha locked their room door and headed to the entrance. "Ah..." The moment she got there, she was greeted by a pair of bloodshot eyes, causing her to shriek in surprise and freeze. *F*ck! This crazy assh*le!* She smoked, "Sebastian, are you crazy? It's the middle of the night. What are you trying to do? Scare everyone to death? Sneering, Sebastian kicked the door open. "Haha, scare you? You should be glad that I didn't kill you right away!" Sasha no longer wanted to talk to him. Even the earlier guilt and anxiety she felt dissipated at once.

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"Where are the children?" "Sleeping." "Bring them out!" "Why don't you do it yourself? Why must I do it? Sasha refused to cooperate. Plonking her bum on top of the electric heater, she casually picked up the pack of chips beside her and started munching away. Her expression of her could n't be anymore frosty, causing Sebastian to be further infuriated. Given that he had not even eaten or drunk for the whole day, he couldn't help but gulp when he saw her eating and was tempted by the delicious aroma of the chips. "Mr. Hayes, why don't we go in and get the children..." "Don't touch them. Sebastian, let me warn you, my son won't allow just any stranger to wake him up. If you scare him, I won't forgive you!"

Sasha interjected when she heard the bodyguard's words. With a fearsome glare, she was adamant in her refusal to let the bodyguards carry her children from her. After all, children had an inherent fear of being carried by strangers when they're asleep. No matter how smart they were, the kids were still only five. Also, it was freezing outside and they would run the risk of catching a cold. The same thoughts naturally crossed Sebastian's mind as he waved the bodyguards away. "What happened today? Since when you started scheming with them?" "Mr. Hayes, can you stop thinking that everyone is that crafty? What do you mean by scheming? My sons just wanted to help me when they saw how you bullied me." Sasha argued with reason and also cleared her children's name. Unexpectedly, Sebastian scoffed,

"They help you? What about the flight tickets? Don't tell me that they were the ones who bought them?" "What's so strange about it? My son knows all my particulars like the back of his palm and can even generate my ID online. What's so difficult about booking some flight tickets?" Sebastian was speechless. "By the way, Little Ian also participated. He was the one who paid." Sasha bit into another piece of chips and it tasted especially delicious. Amidst his rage from her, Sebastian could feel a familiar pain that caused the veins of his temple to throb. can you stop thinking that everyone is that crafty? What do you mean by scheming? My sons just wanted to help me when they saw how you bullied me." Sasha argued with reason and also cleared her children's name. Unexpectedly, Sebastian scoffed, "They help you? What about the flight tickets?"

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When Sasha noticed the drastic change in Sebastian’s expression, she finally stopped munching on her chips. “What’s wrong with you? Are you alright?” After a while, Sebastian was in so much pain that he felt his stomach churn. Standing there with a pale expression, he quipped, “Move over a little.” Sasha was dumbfounded. Looking at him in disbelief, she moved over despite some slight hesitation. Finally, the moment she made some space, Sebastian sat down beside her. When she felt him emitting a mix of frostiness and masculinity, she couldn’t help but freeze. *Does he really not mind?* Amidst her daze,

Sebastian, who had sat down with his eyes closed, barked impatiently, “Have you not seen enough? Go pour me a glass of water.” Sasha was stunned on the spot. She was amazed at how Sebastian knew she was looking at him with his eyes still closed. “Okay.” As her face began to flush red, she quickly put down the chips in her hand and poured a glass of water for Sebastian. A few minutes later, soothed by the warm water and the electric heater, Sebastian’s gloomy expression finally eased. Noticing the change, Sasha asked with a slight hesitation, “

Why don’t you let them sleep through the night. It’s already four and almost daylight. Besides, you look exhausted yourself.” A razor-sharp gaze shot toward her, sending a shiver down her spine. Averting her gaze from her knowingly, Sasha did n’t utter another word. In truth, after spending more time with him, she had a better grasp of his temperament. He was a typical chauvinistic male who refused to admit his mistakes. Therefore, she realized it was better for her not to criticize him nor decide anything for him. Sasha wondered if she should help the children change first so that they wouldn’t catch a cold when they were brought out later. “Is there anything to eat?” “Huh?” When she heard the sudden question,

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Ella Sasha thought she had heard wrongly and immediately looked at him. After a long pause, she finally asked, “Wh-what do you want to have?” “

Anything will do!” Sebastian snapped. By then, he was already in great discomfort as he had not eaten anything for almost the whole day. The discomfort in him was further exacerbated by the freezing cold weather and the migraine that bugged him constantly. Therefore, feeling exasperated, he didn’t feel like saying another word. After looking at him, Sasha finally got up. Given that it was the middle of the night and cooking would have taken too long, Sasha thought about the leftover spaghetti the moment she entered the kitchen. After ten minutes, Sebastian, who was leaning against the sofa with his eyes closed, caught a whiff of a tantalizing aroma.

“There’s nothing else to eat at this ungodly hour other than this spaghetti. The kids and I had it for dinner. So you will have to make do with it.” Sasha brought out the spaghetti and placed it in front of Sebastian. Although it was left over, it still looked like it was prepared with care. After all, there was even an egg fried sunny-side up and some herbs sprinkled on top as garnishing, whetting one’s appetite. Sebastian then picked up the fork beside it. Sasha was shaken by his action from him.

She realized this was the first time he ate her cooking her. Although he had tried her calzone when they were at Frontier Bay, it was still prepared by both Wendy and herself. But now, the entire plate of spaghetti was in essence the first time she cooked for him. Lowering her head, Sasha fiddled her hair and pretended not to give the matter any thought. *Slurp...* A faint slurp was heard. Sebastian who had exemplary table manners hardly made a sound when he ate. Nevertheless, it still felt like a sharp shrill in Sasha’s ears. At that moment, she slowed what she was doing and held her breath, waiting for him to slam the fork down or push the plate away. The reason was that he was someone used to haute cuisine.

Therefore, a simple plate of spaghetti would definitely not satisfy him. Sitting there, she was surprised to not hear anything from him. When she turned to check, she saw him looking at her phone. Sasha didn’t know what to make of it. *Forget it, I’ll just let him be.* Ignoring what was going on, Sasha began to relax slightly in the comfort of the sofa. Before she knew it, she had already fallen asleep. After all, she was exhausted from staying up the whole night.

Finally, Sebastian cleared the plate and found the food better than expected. However, when he wanted to ask Sasha to bring out the children, he realized that she was already asleep beside him. I have checked the message on his phone: *Mr. Hayes?* To which he replied: *I know. I’m coming down.* As his men were prepared, he decided to carry the children himself.

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However, the moment he got up, Sasha seemed to be able to feel the warmth besides her leave her, causing her to curl into a ball. Sebastian stopped in his tracks abruptly.

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If I ignore her, wouldn't she freeze to death here? Frowning, I have finally decided to carry her. "Hmm..." In her sleep, Sasha was no longer her feisty self. Snuggled up in her arms, she was both quiet and submissive, just like an obedient little kitten. In fact, when he was carrying her, she seemed to be able to feel the warmth from her body and rubbed her head unconsciously against her chest, as if she was clamoring for his attention from her. Sebastian froze in response as he did not want to admit that somehow his heart was stirred by it. *Damn this woman! Why am I feeling this way?*

Am I not supposed to feel angry? Given how big of a prank she pulled today? He averted his gaze from her and carried her into the bedroom. *Click!* The moment the light was turned on, all he saw was a dilapidated room with mottled walls and broken furniture. The surroundings simply looked miserable. *Has she been raising the two children all these years under such circumstances?* His gaze softened as he recalled that five years ago, she was still a daughter of a rich family and didn't know how to do anything for herself. Five years later, she had learned how to be independent.

Sebastian carried her to the bed and wanted to leave after putting her down. However, as if she was unwilling to lose the warmth he provided from her when he let go of his hands from her, she wrapped her arms around his neck from her instead. "Be good, sweetie. Let Mommy hug you for a while longer." While she murmured in her sleep, she pulled him toward her chest of her. Sebastian's eyes widened in surprise. Before he could react, he stumbled forward and fell onto the bed together with her. Sasha's soft lips somehow met with his with extreme precision. With that, they kissed, giving Sebastian a shock. *Does she do this when she coaxes the children? Does she think I'm one of them now? This is ridiculous!* Sebastian wanted to express his anger, but the soft and moist sensation of her lips felt like a paralyzing poison to him. After getting a taste of it, his mind simply went blank. As his heart started to race, he felt as if an electric shock permeated throughout his brain.

The next second, his breathing from him grew heavier. "Sasha, take a look at who I am," he asked as his eyes darkened. Suddenly, he grew a little irritated and stared at her while she was sleeping. Sasha furrowed her eyebrows in response. As if she could feel her growing anger in her sleep, she mumbled helplessly, "Alright now, do not be angry. Be a good boy."

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Her soft and tender lips from her leaned into him and gave him another kiss. Sebastian was shaken as blood rushed toward his head. When he saw that she wanted to leave after kissing him, he forcefully pulled her in and hugged her tightly by her slender waist. He then squeezed her. "It hurts..." Suddenly, Sasha could feel the pain from her lips and her waist.

As her long eyelashes began to flutter, she opened her eyes. The moment she opened them, she saw her features right smack in front of her face with their lips locked tightly together. Feeling a buzz in her head, all the drowsiness she previously felt disappeared. *Good heavens! What the hell happened? How did we end up like this? Have I been hugging him instead of the children?* As her eyes widened in shock, she almost fainted on the spot. "Are you awake now? Do you still want to kiss me?" When he saw that she had regained her senses, he finally snapped in his raspy voice while still holding her tightly. Sasha's eyes darted around anxiously. "I... I didn't know it was you. I thought... it was my son..."

Panicking, the only thought in her mind of her was to push him away and flee. However, the moment she moved, she felt his hand wrapped around her tighten her. "Are?" Sebastian lifted her chin with his fingers from her, forcing her to look into his eyes from her. Despite his husky and sexy tone, his voice was still laced with a tinge of danger, just like a wolf eyeing its prey. Sasha didn't dare make another move as she stared at Sebastian with her face flushed red. *Is he not avoiding me? Doesn't he hate me?* She continued to gawk at him.

They were in such close proximity that a minute movement would cause their lips to brush against each other. *Buzz... Buzz! Buzz!* Luckily, Sebastian's phone suddenly vibrated, easing the tension of the moment. As if he was suddenly jolted awake, Sebastian loosened his grip on Sasha's waist from her, throwing her onto the bed before he quickly stood up. Sasha's body of her rolled into her blanket of her.

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