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## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 671

That b\*stard! Why did he do that?

Sasha finally understood everything. Overwhelmed by rage, she grabbed whatever she could from the table and smashed them onto the floor.

Crash!

The loud noise that resulted shocked the housemaid.

“Why? Why did he need to do that? Did he think that I would be grateful to him? Huh?”  
Devastated by the truth, her hysterical screams filled the house.

So what if he just wants to protect me? Does he know that if something had happened to him, it would be no different from killing me? Does he want me to live in pain and suffering for the rest of my life? How can he be so selfish?

As tears rolled down her cheeks, she looked as if she had gone mad.

The housemaid couldn't help but worry. “Mrs. Hayes, are you all right? Don't be angry. Mr. Hayes did that only to protect you and the children-”

“I don't need that!”

Before the maid could finish, she was abruptly interrupted by Sasha's violent scream.

“I don't need him to protect me! What gives him the right?” Filled with pain, she held onto the table beside her for support. All she could feel was her heart being shattered into pieces.

It was no different from stabbing a knife into her heart and cutting through her flesh with it.

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He really doesn't have the right. Even in the face of death, I want to be by his side.

Solomon was at the top floor of Hayes Corporation when he heard that Sasha had given his men the slip.

"Mr. Solomon, I'm sorry. Ms. Wand... she's too smart. She seemed to know that we were following her. Hence, by the time she returned to Frontier Bay, we had lost track of her."

The bodyguard who reported the news to him lowered his head in fear.

Suddenly, he could hear the sound of Solomon's knuckles cracking.

However, he didn't let his temper flare. After a brief silence, he instructed, "She must have gone to Jadeborough. Check all the routes and find her before she arrives!"

"Yes, Mr. Solomon!"

The bodyguards went off at once.

Given how good Sasha was at escaping, there was no way of keeping tabs on her. From the time she feigned death with her children until she returned to the country, she had already given Sebastian the slip many times.

Sebastian was infuriated under those circumstances. Hence, there was no reason why Solomon wouldn't be.

Solomon hardly slept the night. Standing by the window with his fists tightly clenched, he pursed his lips as he watched the light slowly piercing through the horizon.

Meanwhile, in a small town thirty kilometers away, Sasha arrived on a motorcycle from Avenport and bought a bus ticket to Marsingfill.

She was extremely smart. Knowing that she was being followed, she knew she couldn't depart directly from Avenport which was a big city. Instead, she borrowed the housemaid's motorcycle and rode it to the small town where there were hardly any cars or even large vehicles.

Even the bus she chose would travel on trunk roads instead of the highway.

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Therefore, it was the perfect plan.

“Miss, where are you going? Aren’t you cold in your thin outfit?”

“Huh?”

Just when she took a seat and stared blankly out the window, Sasha turned around when she heard someone speaking to her.

It was a lady who is in her forties. Dressed in a puffy jacket, she emitted an oily and smoky stench the moment she came up the bus.

“I don’t feel cold as I’m wearing wool underneath.” Sasha was a well-mannered person. Even though the lady stunk, she didn’t display any disdain toward her.

Instead, she leaned back into her chair and turned her attention back out the window.

However, the lady chuckled. “Who are you kidding? The two layers you have on are definitely not enough. Miss, you had better not catch a cold. Besides, where are you going in this ungodly weather? It’s even colder up north.”

Sasha was speechless.

Despite the urge to ignore the lady, she subconsciously pulled her thin jacket together.

Her clothes were indeed too thin. When she rushed out the night before, she was consumed by emotions and forgot to put on a thicker jacket.

Suddenly, the lady took out a jacket for a high school girl from her bag. “Put this over yourself. It’s my daughter’s. She goes to school here, and I came to switch this with a thicker jacket for her.”

Sasha’s first response was to reject it. However, the lady had already covered her shoulders with the jacket.

Fine. I’ll just return it to her before I get off.

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Holding that thought, Sasha reluctantly accepted her kind gesture. Before she knew it, she slowly drifted to sleep by the window after having stayed up all night.

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By the time she awoke, the bus had reached its station.

The lady was also nowhere to be found.

“Miss, where are you going? We have reached our destination. Do you need a taxi?”

Given that she was in a high school uniform and looked like a young girl with baby fat on her cheeks, the bus driver assumed that she was a student.

Having just awoken, Sasha quickly sat up.

“Mister, is there any place I can rent a car here?”

“What?” The driver was stunned. “Rent a car? Do you mean a taxi?”

“No, I meant renting one that I can drive. The higher the horsepower the better. In fact, a sports car would be great.”

Checking her watch, Sasha realized it was already eight. By then, she had grown extremely anxious.

However, the driver was stunned.

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A sports car? Is this girl babbling nonsense? How can a high school girl drive? Is she still dreaming?

Just when the driver wanted to respond, a black SUV arrived at the bus station. When he turned to look, Sasha's eyes lit up and dashed toward it before he even knew what was happening.

That looks like a Land Rover!

In the end, Sasha drove away from Marsingfill in that Land Rover.

The journey from Marsingfill to Jadeborough was long. But with the Land Rover, she could quickly reach the next city with an airport from where she could take a flight.

After mentally calculating the time, she figured she could reach there by three in the afternoon.

Sebastian, when I arrive, I will give you a piece of my mind!

At Heron Hill, Jadeborough...

Although the Jadesons sat on the pinnacle of power in the capital, they maintained a low profile. Hence, they chose to stay on top of a hill away from the bustling city.

After Jonathan Jadeson had retired, the entire residence slowly became quiet and peaceful.

Nevertheless, everyone knew that heading to Heron Hill was more terrifying than going to the White House.

The White House was the president's residence.

Early in the morning, Fabian Kennedy arrived at the summit of Heron Hill. He had received urgent news and came to report it to Jonathan.

However, the moment he entered...

"Who is it? You are forbidden from entering without permission!" Suddenly, a black-clad man emerged and stopped Fabian at gunpoint.

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Fabian's turned pale at once.

"It... it's me, Fabian. Do you still remember me? Let me in quickly, I have an urgent matter to see Old Mr. Jadeson." Pointing at his own ugly-looking face, he shifted around to give the man in black a better look.

Fabian Kennedy?

The secretary-general?

The man's face flashed with disdain but he stepped aside to let Fabian pass.

Half an hour later, Fabian climbed up the summit panting like a dog. When he saw an old man who had his trousers rolled up and working with a hoe, Fabian almost burst into tears.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, I... I have finally found you. Old Mr. Jadeson..." Fabian lamented as he stumbled forward.

The white-haired man was the renowned general, Jonathan Jadeson, who was feared by all his enemies.

However, he was now retired and did simple farming to pass time.

"Step aside. You're standing on the soil that I have just loosened."

Jonathan glared at Fabian when he stepped onto the ground which he had just worked on. After that, he continued working the soil with his hoe.

Fabian moved aside at once.

"I'm sorry, Old Mr. Jadeson. But I have something important to report. Do you know that there was a theft at the White House yesterday?"

"What?"

Jonathan raised his gaze when he heard the shocking news.

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A theft at the White House? Is he kidding? Does he know what the White House is? That's where the nation's leader resides and has the tightest security systems. And now, he is telling me that there has been a theft?

"No, Old Mr. Jadeson. Listen to me. I'm telling the truth. The thief evaded all security systems and entered the president's office. Luckily, the president wasn't in there at that time. Or else, I can't imagine what could've happened."

Fabian shuddered when he related the news to Jonathan.

The hoe in Jonathan's hand stopped moving.

Straightening his posture, his eyes flashed with an eagle-like glint despite having a head full of white hair.

"And then?"

"Then... then, we mobilized everyone to capture him. However, he managed to escape but left this behind."

With a pale expression, Fabian gulped before handing the item over to Jonathan hesitantly.

After glaring at him, Jonathan snatched the item away.

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It turned out to be a USB drive.

With a metal chain attached, it was made to look like a keychain. However, Jonathan quickly saw through its secret. With a flick of his finger, a USB connector appeared.

“This... this is...”

“Hmph!”

Snorting, Jonathan returned to his house with the USB drive in hand.

He felt that it might be a political foe attempting to send a poison-pen letter anonymously.

After all, it wasn't the first time something of that sort happened.

Therefore, when Jonathan slot the USB drive into his computer, Fabian didn't mind it at all.

Soon, the contents of the drive showed up on the screen. When Jonathan saw that the Jadesons were listed in it, he froze. It even included how they misused their authority for their own interest. Furthermore, it accused them of using their power to destroy innocent families.

Jonathan's expression was animated as he went through the contents.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, are you done?”

Fabian couldn't help but ask from outside as he too was interested to take a look.

However, what happened next shocked him. Not only did Jonathan not allow him to enter, but a loud bang was also heard and a bullet came flying out.



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Coincidentally, the coffee cup he had beside him was blasted into pieces.

“Ah!”

Fabian was scared out of his wits.

Holy cow! This must be something serious. When was the last time the old man pulled out a gun?

By the time Sebastian received news that Calvin had failed, he had holed up in Havenhall for the last two days.

“Mr. Hayes, now that Calvin has failed, what are we going to do next? Tristan knows that we are in Jadeborough and is searching all the entertainment centers. I’m afraid he will find us sooner or later.”

When Karl heard the news, he began to worry.

However, Sebastian was in a sea of calm. Lighting a cigarette in nonchalance, he took a puff before asking, “Where’s Calvin? Is he all right?”

“He’s fine. All he has was some scrapes. However, he didn’t manage to hand it to the president. I’m worried-”

“Didn’t you say Calvin dropped the package in the White House? What are you worried about then? Someone would pick it up, wouldn’t they? Or perhaps, Alfred White isn’t as capable as these people.”

Sebastian laughed.

Under the dim lights of the private room, Sebastian’s insidious smile made him look like a madman.

Alfred was the current president.

Hence, Karl felt a chill down his spine.

By dragging the Jadesons along with him to his grave, he has really gone crazy.

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The truth was, Sebastian had already done it. Soon, there would be a shift in the powers in Jadeborough.

Without adding another word, Karl left the room. He planned to beef up security so that they would have enough men to fend off any attacks.

However, the moment he went out a large group of men in black barged in. They did not have any insignia on them. As their mission was to kill, it didn't make sense for them to dress in a way that would reveal their identity.

"Search the place! I don't care you if you have to turn it upside down, just find that bast\*rd!"

"Yes!"

The next moment, the extravagant atmosphere of the nightclub was turned into hell. Screams and agonizing cries filled the building. Soon, the entire floor was covered in blood.

Sebastian was already aware of the commotion.

Dashing out of his private room, he pulled aside the curtain behind him to reveal a heavy machine gun.

"Mr. Hayes, what are you doing?"

Suddenly, a thin figure appeared and stopped Sebastian's hand as he tried to lift the gun.

Sebastian snapped, "Calvin, step aside!"

"No!" No one had expected Calvin to stand firm.

"Mr. Hayes, do you know what you're doing? Can you wipe all of them out with the weapon in your hand? Even if you kill all the men the Jadesons sent downstairs, there are many more out there. Can you kill every single one of them? In the end, the only thing you'll lose is your own life!"

"Isn't it worth it? On top of the package you planted last night, I will have achieved my objective by killing all of them here."

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Sebastian had lost all rationality in his pursuit for vengeance. At that moment, he even seemed to be gloating about it.

Calvin trembled at the sight of him.

When he thought of the adorable child hugging Sebastian's leg and calling him "Daddy", Calvin felt the urge to give Sebastian a slap.

"Are you crazy? Do you really want to die that much? Have you forgotten about your children?"

"What?"

"You still have a wife or have you forgotten all about her? Did it cross your mind that she knows nothing at all? Have you thought about her feelings once she finds out about everything you did just to force her to leave? Wouldn't she be filled with pain and regret? And what if she wants to join you in death?"

Calvin had no qualms about uttering the last sentence.

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Sebastian was stumped.

The last sentence felt like a wake-up call to him. His face suddenly turned pale as he loosened his grip on the gun.

He had never thought about it that way as vengeance had blinded him recently.

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Other than revenge and eliminating the Jadesons, he had not considered anything else.

Will she die with me? Is it possible? Given how strong-headed she is, I cannot discount the possibility of that happening.

Trembling slightly, Sebastian gradually closed his eyes.

Calvin called out, "Mr. Hayes..."

"I understand. Give me the car keys and tell our men to withdraw. We will regroup at the port!" Sebastian barked in darkness as if he had used up every last bit of his strength.

Calvin was delighted by the response.

After handing Sebastian the car keys, Calvin dashed off to find the others.

After a brief pause, Sebastian opened the window and jumped down before disappearing from the nightclub.

A short while later a loud explosion was heard from inside.

The raging fire lit up the entire street while the shockwave from the blast sent glass flying everywhere.

By the time Sasha reached Jadeborough, it was already four in the afternoon.

The sky was getting dark, and the northern city was still freezing cold. The moment she disembarked from the plane, a gloomy sight greeted her.

Where am I to go from here?

After leaving the airport, she stared at the city and suddenly felt lost.

Right at that moment, she heard two tourists discussing something aloud.

"There was an explosion at Havenhall? My God! A lot of people must have been killed."

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"Are you sure?"

Both of them looked shocked while scrolling through the news on their phones.

Havenhall? What kind of place is it?

Shifting her eyes, Sasha didn't think too much about it. Instead, she went up to the two. "Excuse me, I'm not from around here. May I know where the Department of Defense is located?"

Sasha had hoped to ask around about it. Given how much influence the Jadesons had over the city, they would easily know if something had happened.

"Department of Defense?"

The two of them were surprised at why a young lady was asking about such a place. "Why do you want to know?"

"Oh, I'm here to see my uncle, and he works there. However, I can't get in touch with him now, so I decided to look for him instead."

Sasha cooked up a random excuse.

Unexpectedly, they held up their phones replied, "You can drop the idea. He is probably too busy at the moment."

"Oh? Busy?"

"Exactly. Look, this is the largest nightclub in the city. This afternoon, there was a large explosion there and a lot of people were killed. The entire city's police force is heading over there."

They showed her the news on their phones.

Sasha was shocked by what she saw. It was a magnified picture of the blast site where the carnage was terrifying.

An explosion in the city's biggest club?

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Her eyes shifted in thought.

“However, it’s strange that even the army has been mobilized. Look, the ones who are looking for survivors are all soldiers.”

Suddenly, the two youths commented while looking at their phones.

Sasha’s heart skipped a beat.

Soldiers! He mentioned soldiers!

Sasha had an epiphany and rushed off without even thanking the two youths.

Despite not knowing what was going on exactly, her gut told her as long as Sebastian was involved, the Jadesons would definitely be close behind.

Furthermore, the explosion was indeed a devastating incident.

Soon, Sasha arrived at Havenhall in a taxi.

Just as expected, the entire street had been sealed off while fire engines lined the area. Other than firemen, there were also men in military fatigues crawling all over the place.

At that moment, they were busy carrying black bags out of the scorched building.

What’s in there?

After alighting from the taxi, Sasha stepped forward to take a better look.

“Given how many people are dead, the owner is in deep trouble.”

“Of course. However, I wonder what happened? The blast was so massive that even the army are involved. Look at how many bodies they are carrying out. There must be at least tens of them.”

Along the perimeter line that had been set up by the police, a crowd had gathered and were speculating about what happened.

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Only after hearing their comments did Sasha realize the soldiers were carrying body bags that contained the remains of the bomb blast victims.

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Tens of bodies? That many?

Sasha felt a shiver down her spine when she heard the body count.

However, that wasn't the crux of it. Soon, two men who were carrying a body bag dropped one by accident, causing the body to fall onto the ground with a thud.

"What are you doing? You have to be more careful!"

The next moment, the one behind started scolding. Just as he frantically picked up the body, his eyes nervously scanned the surroundings.

Sasha was intrigued.

Why is he acting so strangely? What is he afraid of?

She narrowed her eyes in response.

A few minutes later, she approached the military vans that were used to ferry the body bags away. Hiding behind a tree, she began taking pictures of them.

Just as expected, she could see more details after zooming in with a camera lens.

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"Listen up, don't let these bodies fall into anyone else's hands. Understood?"

"Yes, sir!"

Although they kept their voices down, Sasha could still clearly hear what they were saying.

Why can't the bodies fall into someone else's hands? Who are they worried about?

Sasha continued filming.

About four to five minutes later, the men completed moving the bodies. From behind the tree, Sasha finally saw someone who looked like an officer.

"How is it going? Have you cleared them up? How many bodies are there?"

"There are thirty-three in total and everyone has been accounted for. It's consistent with the number of men in Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson's team.

The soldier who answered handed a list to the officer.

Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson?

Sasha's heart skip a beat when she heard the name.

"Are you saying that all his men died here?" The officer was infuriated after checking the list.

The soldier nodded at once. "Yes. He probably had not expected the target, who was just a businessman, to have something as powerful as this. We did our analysis on the blast and confirm that an FT was used."

"FT?"

The officer widened his eyes in shock.

After all, FT was the most advanced explosive weapon in the world.

It wasn't just an ordinary bomb, instead, it was an aerosol bomb. Its name alone indicated that the explosion generated was based on aerosolized fuel instead of the usual



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ammunition. More importantly, the explosion was triggered by changes in the environment. Once it was detonated, it was ten times more powerful than an ordinary explosive.

An FT bomb caused this?

Stunned, the officer was lost for words.

After all, even they had no access to such a weapon. However, the man the lieutenant colonel was looking to kill had obtained one with ease.

Who is he? Isn't he is just an ordinary businessman?

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely. The data from the analysis confirmed it. The explosion was triggered by the chemical reaction in the air during the firefight between the lieutenant colonel and the enemy."

The soldier handed the relevant documents to the officer.

From her hiding spot behind the tree, Sasha could see the officer grimace in fury, as if he was about to tear the document in his hand to pieces.

"Therefore, did all these men die in the hands of that person?" the officer roared.

However, the soldier didn't dare answer as the person in question was someone they didn't dare trifle with.

At that moment, everything clicked in Sasha's mind. Putting her phone back in her pocket, she trembled violently behind the tree.

After all, she had finally found him.

However, she realized the reality he was facing was ten times more ruthless than she had imagined.

Why did they need to send thirty men to kill him? What has he been through? What sort of terrible event happened to him?

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Sasha left after that.

From their description, she gathered that Calvin was involved although his name wasn't mentioned. They mentioned that Charles and his team were annihilated because they had encountered a young and prolific assassin.

Hence, Sasha was sure it was Sebastian and decided to track him down.

As of then, that was her only lead to finding Sebastian.

Hence, she went to a cyber cafe and hired a hacker to trace Calvin's phone number. The moment she called, he answered.

"Hello?"

Forcing herself to remain calm, Sasha stared at her phone and asked assertively, "It's me, Calvin. Where are you guys?"

Calvin fell silent.

She figured that he might be surprised by her call. Or perhaps, he was thinking about how to stop her from getting involved.

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However, before he could react, Sasha continued, "You don't have to lie to me as I have found your location. Come clean with me now, or I will go straight to where you are."

"No, don't!" Calvin protested with an anxious tone, revealing his breathlessness.

Sasha was stunned.

After a long pause, Calvin finally replied, "Mrs. Hayes, please... please don't come over. You will only distract Mr. Hayes."

His words caused Sasha to tremble.

Seized by fear, she could no longer control her emotions. She shrieked, "Why? What is he doing? Calvin, what are you hiding from me? Huh?"

"No, Mrs. Hayes. I'm really... not hiding anything from you."

"You're lying!" Sasha's rage intensified. "I can hear the breathlessness in your voice. It's obvious that you are injured. Calvin, don't forget that I'm a doctor!"

This time Calvin fell silent over the line.

Does he think that I'm not aware of his situation? I heard with my own ears the officer telling his subordinate that Calvin was responsible for detonating the bomb at Havenhall. With thirty-three people dead, how could he have escaped unscathed? What about Sebastian? Is he all right?

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Tears rolled down Sasha's cheeks. "Calvin, I'm already in Jadeborough and have gone to the nightclub. I know what happened to the both of you."

Calvin was stumped.

After a long while, a bitter and raspy voice replied, "Mrs. Hayes, don't worry. Mr. Hayes is fine. He left before the explosion."

"Really?"

"Yes. I'm not lying to you. He is meeting with Mr. Pence right now. They have an appointment and Mr. Hayes will be boarding a ship in half an hour."

Finally, Calvin came clean with Sasha. His words had put her mind at ease.

She was so delighted that she shed tears of joy.

Is he telling the truth? Is Sebastian going back? It would be wonderful if it is true. In that case, I can go home and wait for him.

After leaving the cybercafe, Sasha planned to find a place to rest and await further news.

However, the moment she stepped out, she heard the rotating rotors of a helicopter about her head. The entire scene made her feel as if she was in a war movie.

Sasha was stunned by the sight.

When she regained her senses shortly, the mind blanked out and she began to flee.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was indeed at the port waiting for Shawn.

Ever since his relationship with the Jadesons was revealed, Shawn and Jake didn't keep in touch with him.

However, the day Sebastian decided to come to Jadeborough, Shawn came to see him on his own accord.

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He said, "Sebastian, due to family reasons, I cannot interfere with Devin and your affairs. However, if you really want to go to Jadeborough, come see me at the port. No matter what, I'll help you leave."

At that time, Sebastian didn't take it seriously as he had no plans to leave.

However, ever since he heard Calvin's words, he had the sudden urge to head to the port.

It was six in the evening at the docks. The evening sky was on its last legs while the temperature dipped drastically. Karl, who was feeling impatient, began to question, "Mr. Hayes, Mr. Pence isn't here yet. Did he stand us up?"

Sebastian didn't respond.

Sitting inside the car silently, he kept staring ahead without showing any emotion. The tired look on his face was covered by the shadows of the faint evening light.

Karl didn't say another word.

Instead, he alighted from the car to take a look. If Shawn really wasn't coming, he had to start making other plans.

However, the moment he got out, a white Cadillac finally appeared. As the sky was growing dark rapidly, it looked like a leopard dashing toward the docks.

The moment Shawn arrived, he unexpectedly suggested, "Sebastian, there's no way out of the docks. Shall we go by flight?"

Karl was outraged by the proposal. "Come on, Mr. Pence. Why are you telling us this now? Don't you know Mr. Hayes has just wiped out Charles' entire team? And yet, you're suggesting that he should take another route?"

Shawn was speechless.

"They have a private jet that the military has no authority to question," Sebastian suddenly remarked from the car.

Shawn shifted his attention away from Karl to look in Sebastian's direction instead.

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“That’s right. I have made the necessary arrangements. You should head over now as they are ready for you.”

“All right,” Sebastian readily agreed.

Karl who was left in the car was dumbfounded.

That’s right. How could I have forgotten? The Pence family was involved in the country’s secret research. Other than the nation’s leaders, no one else had the authority to question them.

Wow! Wow! Wow!

With that, Karl happily followed Shawn as they drove away.

However, they didn’t expect Charles to be so desperate to kill Sebastian that he disregarded the Pence family.

Bam!

A loud noise rang out.

Sitting in the driver’s seat, Shawn saw something heavy crash onto his windscreen. The impact caused him to hit his head onto the steering wheel.

The car, with Shawn inside, overturned and spun off the highway.

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Karl, who was following closely behind, cried out in shock, "Mr. Pence!"

Even Sebastian, who was in the backseat, blanked out at what he saw.

Before they knew it, a loud whirring sound was heard above their heads. As both of them looked up, they saw a helicopter diving in their direction.

Fuck!

Karl's face lost all color at once.

"That bast\*rd!" He jammed on the brakes immediately before throwing the car in reverse.

Sebastian's expression turned grim.

Grabbing onto the car handles above the window, he continued to stare at the approaching helicopter. Its jet-black color made him feel as if darkness was coming for them.

Bam!

In the end, their car was no match for the helicopter.

Just like Shawn's car, their vehicle was sent flying from the air pressure generated by the helicopter. The terrifying sound it generated made one feel as if one was inside an action movie.

Luckily, the helicopter didn't ram into them as it was too dangerous for the pilot. All it did was try to blow them away with the force it generated and destabilize them with its landing gear.

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Therefore, although their car was lifted off the ground, it was thrown off by a few meters before hitting the side railing of the highway, causing it to fall back down.

“Mr. Hayes... Mr. Hayes, are you all right?”

Karl's head was covered with blood.

Despite not being directly hit, the turbulence the car experienced was enough to deal damage to its occupants, especially the driver. Karl felt as if his chest was about to burst open.

However, Sebastian didn't reply.

Despite hearing the loud whirring in his ears, all Sebastian could see was darkness.

A moment ago, he had crashed into the front seat from behind. Even the handle he was holding onto had broken off in his hand.

Consequently, he wasn't sure what kind of situation he was in. All he knew was that the excruciating pain he felt from his wrist and forehead was a bad omen of what was to come.

“Mr. Hayes?”

Finally, Sebastian calmed down and replied with his lips pale, “I'm fine.”

Having heard Sebastian's answer, Karl heaved a sigh of relief.

Struggling up his seat, he wanted to continue driving. However, Sebastian's voice rang up from behind, “Let's switch. I'll drive.”

“Huh?”

Karl turned around in surprise.

However, he saw a mini submachine gun being thrust upon him.

He immediately understood what he needed to do.



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After moving out of the driver's seat, he positioned himself on the right. At the same time, Sebastian took his place at the wheel.

In terms of marksmanship, Sebastian just wasn't as good as Karl, who also used to be a commando. Therefore, he chose to drive while letting his subordinate fire back at the enemy.

With that, Sebastian started the car engine.

Meanwhile, the helicopter had noticed that they didn't fall off the highway and was circling back.

"Take aim!"

With his bloodshot eyes, Sebastian ignored the pain in his wrist and turned the steering wheel to quickly dislodge the car from the guardrails. The next second, he floored the accelerator. Instead of avoiding the helicopter, he drove in its direction instead.

F\*ck!

Karl, who was holding onto the gun, was stunned.

However, he quickly regained his senses when he saw the approaching helicopter. Coincidentally, its cockpit was facing their car.

In fact, the range was perfect for his submachine gun.

Squinting his eyes, Karl raised his gun and took aim.

Rat-tat-tat!

Pulling the trigger, he sprayed his target with a barrage of bullets.

Smash!

The approaching helicopter was caught off guard as bullets shattered both its windscreen and windows.

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This is crazy! Who are these people? Aren't they worried that their car will be crushed by the helicopter?

By then, the car was almost right underneath the helicopter.

The pilot was stunned by what was going on.

However, that wasn't the most terrifying part. With their cockpit now exposed, they saw Karl standing up from the car with the submachine gun in his hand.

The next moment, Karl unleashed a hail of bullets with vengeance, killing all the people in the helicopter.

Boom!

A giant explosion rang out.

Descending rapidly, the helicopter crashed onto the highway.

The next second, it exploded into a fireball while the car Karl missed it by a whisker.

"Mr. Hayes, you're amazing!" Karl yelled triumphantly to celebrate their successful counterattack.

Sebastian didn't respond.

Now that his adrenaline was receding, he felt an excruciating pain from his wrist and could barely hold the steering wheel.

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## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 678

“Karl-” Just when he wanted to order Karl to take over the wheel, he heard the sounds of a whirring rotor above their heads again.

“F\*ck! When are they going to quit?”

Karl’s face lost color at once.

Stopping abruptly, Sebastian looked up.

However, all he felt was despair. He saw not one, but two helicopters that were hunting them down in a fearsome manner.

“Mr. Hayes-”

Silence ensued.

Tightening his grip on the steering wheel, Sebastian gritted his teeth and floored the accelerator.

There was no other choice. Although they had defeated the first helicopter with smarts and courage, Sebastian was at his wit’s end on how to deal with the current two.

Therefore, their only option was to flee.

Sebastian was driving at a frightening two hundred and thirty kilometers per hour. Inside the car, it felt eerily quiet and surreal as the scenery flashed past them.

In spite of that, the two helicopters caught up quickly.

Bam!

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A loud noise rang out.

Despite the breakneck speed they were traveling at, their car was still tossed off the highway like a sandbag.

After flying for tens of meters, they crashed back onto the ground.

Boom!

At the wreckage, there was no response from Karl, who was in the back seat.

At the same time, Sebastian was almost unconscious.

The moment the car crashed, his eyes were covered with darkness while every fiber in his body screamed in pain. Tasting blood in his mouth, he was too weak to open his eyes.

However, the two helicopters were not planning on letting them off.

When they saw the car still on the highway, one of the helicopters swooped down to push it off the guardrail and into the ravine below.

At the crucial moment, a large truck suddenly appeared and drove toward the helicopter at breakneck speed.

Boom!

The entire ground shook.

No one had expected the truck to ram into the helicopter like a beast gone berserk.

Suddenly, everyone was stunned as they watch the helicopter burst into flames and drop from the sky.

My God! What's going on? Where did the truck come from? Does the driver have a death wish? Does he even know that crashing into the helicopter is suicide?

The pilot in the other helicopter glared angrily at the truck and felt the urge to blow it up to kingdom come.

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Meanwhile, Sebastian had regained his senses and looked in the truck's direction.

By then, he had no one else by his side.

When he left Havenhall, he only brought Karl with him. As for the rest of his men, he assigned them to Calvin who needed all the help he could get.

So now, who is it that's helping me?

Inside the car, he struggled to open his eyes and look toward the truck.

However, amidst the smoke, he saw that half the truck's tail had swung out of the highway. At the front of the truck, he could finally see someone moving.

In between the light from the dancing flames, he saw a flurry of blue and white flash before his eyes.

Blue and white? What's that?

As questions filled his head, he attempted to get himself out of the car.

Boom!

Suddenly, the fire from the helicopter had spread onto the truck, causing an explosion in the back. With that, the truck began to gradually slip backward.

"Ah!"

At that moment, Sebastian heard a familiar cry before looking at the truck in disbelief.

Just as expected, a pair of hands reach out from the truck. They were extremely dainty and fair. Sasha was banging desperately on the truck window.

Unfortunately, as if something had gone wrong, she just couldn't open it.

No!

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Sebastian instantly realized what was going on. As fear began to overwhelm him, he desperately tried to struggle free from whatever was holding him back.

“No! No...”

“It’s a woman. Go and kill her now!”

The men who had alighted from the final helicopter realized that the truck was driven by a woman. As their eyes flashed with murderous intent, they headed toward the truck in burning rage.

Killing her then was just a piece of cake.

They could either end her life in the driver’s seat or just push the truck into the ravine.

In both scenarios, she would die instantly.

Sebastian was on the brink of going berserk.

“Stop, I’m telling you. Stop!” Just like a caged beast, he cried out in despair. With veins bulging out on his neck and his eyes spitting fire, he looked no different from a madman.

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## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 679

However, those men couldn't hear him at all.

Instead, his expression told them how important the lady in the lorry was to him.

Hence, they stood in front of him and attempted to pry open the truck door.

"Ah!"

The moment the door opened, Sasha, dressed in a blue and white school jacket rolled onto the ground by their feet.

Sebastian felt his heart stop.

"It really is a girl. But why is she wearing a school uniform? Is she a student?"

"Maybe, but what is her relationship to him?"

"Can she be his mistress? Isn't dressing up in costumes all the rage recently?"

Giving the girl wretched stares, they began to wonder how she was related to Sebastian.

However, she was curled up on the floor without any sign of movement.

However, just when the men tried to grab her, she slipped out a needle and stuck it into the man's eye.

"Argh!"

Suddenly, the man screamed in pain and flung her aside with his hand.

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The moment Sasha crashed onto the ground, the pain caused her vision to blur.

“Kill her! Kill her now!”

Just when she wanted to get up and save the trapped Sebastian, someone pulled her hair from behind.

The next moment, she felt a sudden pain and was violently pulled backward.

“Ooh...”

“You b\*tch! How dare you attack me? Very well, I will crush you right here, right now!” Then, the man threw her over the guardrail.

“Ahh!”

Sasha let out a scream of despair.

In a blink of an eye, a pair of hands appeared out of nowhere and grabbed her. Breaking her fall, they let her hang on by the edge of the cliff.

Who is it? Who caught me?

Before she could calm down, she raised her gaze to see a familiar face. However, that face was covered in blood.

“Sebby...”

Bursting out in tears, she looked at him just like a pitiful child.

Sprawled on the ground, Sebastian endured the stinging pain as he held onto her with both hands.

“Don’t worry, I’ll pull you up.” Calming her down, his voice was gentle and soothing.

Tears streamed down Sasha’s cheeks endlessly.

He had not spoken to her in such a tender tone for a long time.



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This b\*stard! He has treated me like crap for a long time just to get me to leave. Does he know how long I have been drowning in sadness?

Sasha looked at him teary-eyed. "Do you still want me to leave?"

"Not anymore."

"Do you still suspect me?"

"I never did."

Sasha was stumped.

Suddenly, a burning sensation crept up on her nose as her sobs turned into a bawl. At that moment, she felt as if all the frustrations within her were released, so much so that she was trembling slightly.

Sebastian coaxed her, "Why don't you come up first?"

"All right."

Sasha agreed with tears in her eyes. Grabbing onto Sebastian's hands, she waited for him to pull her up.

However, her delight was short-lived.

Crack!

Blinking her eyes, Sasha felt a moist and warm sensation on her face. That was when she suddenly turned pale.

"Sebby..."

"Come up quickly!"

Sebastian was at his limit. Desperately clinging onto her hands, he pulled her up with all his might.

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It was right at that moment that a razor-sharp dagger was stabbed into his body.

“And yet, I thought Shin’s son was someone exceptional to have killed so many of my men. In fact, I was expecting you to have shaken everything up. In the end, you’re just like your dad. Both of you have failed all because of a woman!”

With an insidious look in his eye, the man remarked in a vengeful tone.

After all, he was filled with resentment.

The Jadesons of Jadeborough had never lost a battle. No enemy had managed to stand against them.

However, Sebastian had defeated them repeatedly.

With a devilish smile, the man pulled the dagger out and prepared to make Sebastian suffer.

Suddenly, Sasha could feel Sebastian’s hand trembling violently while more of his blood dripped onto her face.

“No, don’t touch him! No!” Seized with fear, she screamed hysterically at the man.

However, there was no way he was going to let Sebastian go.

After all, his objective was to kill Sebastian. Furthermore, he wanted to exact revenge for all his men whom Sebastian had slaughtered.

Again, he plunged his dagger into Sebastian.

“Oof...”

Finally, Sebastian began to cringe in pain.

However, his grip on Sasha didn’t loosen at all.

That was when Sasha lost all hope.

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## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 680

When she saw more blood dripping down on her, Sasha's tears continued to gush out.

She screamed, "Sebby, let... let me go. Hurry..."

She knew that with his capabilities, Sebastian would be able to take out the man if he let go of her. After Sasha had incapacitated the other man with her needles, he was the only one left.

Therefore, Sebastian would definitely be able to overpower him.

However, he rejected her suggestion.

In fact, he glared at her and bellowed, "Shut up! Hold on tight as I'm pulling you up now!"

Gritting his teeth, he dragged her up with all his might.

When Sasha realized that she was being lifted up, a glimmer of hope appeared in her eyes.

However, the man suddenly took out a gun and pointed at Sebastian's arm.

Bang!

"Argh!"

Sasha's scream accompanied the gunshot. As she began to slip down, she pulled Sebastian along with her.

That b\*stard!

Sasha could see that Sebastian was about to lose consciousness from the pain.

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It pained her to watch him desperately holding on despite having his arm shot through. Finally, she calmed down.

“Sebby, listen to me. I will definitely survive. Look at how tough I am. When I carried the triplets and rolled down the stairs, I didn’t die. Also, I survived after being brought to the deserted island by Solomon and injected with the drug. Sebby, you got to have faith in me. This time, I’ll be all right too.”

“B\*llshit!” Sebastian roared.

With his body drenched in blood, his face had lost all color. It was a horrifying sight to behold.

“Shut up! Did you hear me? Shut up!”

His tone trembled as if he was pleading.

However, Sasha had begun prying his fingers apart.

The next moment, to Sebastian’s shock, she slipped through his hands just like a kite with a broken string, falling down into the abyss.

Sebby, you will never know this but if only one of us were to live, I would want it to be you.

At that moment, it felt as if time had stopped while the air had frozen.

Stunned, Sebastian felt the urge to cry and scream.

However, nothing came out in the end. He realized that when one was in the throes of sadness, one wasn’t able to make a sound.

All that was left was an empty shell, as if his soul had followed her off the cliff.

In truth, that was what he was about to do. Closing his eyes, he spread his arms and let himself fall.

“Grab him!”

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Suddenly, a voice barked out from behind.

The next moment, he felt his body being dragged backward.

“Let go! Let go of me...” Opening his eyes, he desperately tried to struggle free.

However, no one dared to release him until an old man whose trousers were stained with soil came up to him.

The old man glared furiously at Sebastian. “What are you doing? Is that all you are capable of? After trying to drag me, Jonathan Jadeson, down together with you, you want to end your life over a woman?”

With his bloodshot eyes, Sebastian ignored the old man and roared, “It has nothing to do with you! Let me go!”

All he could feel was rage and desperation.

Even his deep-seated hatred for the Jadesons no longer mattered to him. With his pupils losing their focus, hysteria consumed him.

Jonathan’s expressions drastically changed.

This was exactly what he hated to see.

Back then, Sebastian’s father had reacted the same way. He had sacrificed his own life for the sake of a woman.

And now, his son was doing the same.

Waving his hand, Jonathan gestured for his subordinates to take the raving-mad Sebastian away.

Thump!

Before they did anything, Sebastian had managed to throw his captor aside. If not for Jonathan’s quick reflexes, Sebastian would have dashed for the cliff again.

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“Sebastian, what are you doing? She is already dead. She chose to sacrifice herself for you. Are you going to let her die in vain?”

Utterly infuriated, Jonathan raised his hand and gave Sebastian a forceful slap.

Only then did he finally stop moving.

As if he had lost his mind, he stood blankly by the guardrail. Losing track of time, he reached out his hand to try and grab the darkness of the abyss.

Pfft!

Sebastian spewed a mouthful of blood before collapsing onto the ground.

Three months later in Avenport, Sabrina had finally returned.

Although she had heard about what happened, she was still just as furious.