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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 701

“Grandpa!”

Slap!

To everyone’s surprise, the infuriated Jonathan slapped Tiffany in the face, confusing those in the morgue, including Tiffany.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, what are you-”

“I’m so sorry, everyone! She’s merely making things up and accusing others! I hope none of you are taking her seriously!”

They thought they had been hearing things because the honorable man dismissed everything Tiffany brought up as soon as he showed up.

Covering her swollen cheek, Tiffany repeated herself at the top of her lungs, “I’m not making things up! It’s the truth-”

Unable to suppress his wrath anymore, Jonathan yelled at the young woman in the face, “What the hell do you mean it’s the truth? You don’t think others can easily infiltrate the military base, do you? Are you indicating he’s capable of teleporting to your father’s cell?”

He regretted doing her a favor and stopping others from taking her out. The thought of taking her out crossed his mind again. In fact, he wouldn’t hesitate to do so if he had a gun with him.

This fool is trying to bring upon the family’s undoing again!

Along with the onlookers, Tiffany was stunned due to Jonathan’s seemingly harsh remarks.

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“Actually, it doesn’t make any sense since we’re in a heavily-guarded military base!”

“She had misled us into believing those were the truth! It doesn’t really sound convincing upon another thought! Otherwise, we can’t pride ourselves as one of the most impregnable bases anymore!”

“She’s the one misleading everyone by playing with our emotions!”

It was then the onlookers returned to their senses and thought something was wrong with them.

They started picking on Tiffany, but those were merely one of Jonathan’s many tricks to assert influence and dominance over them in order to protect his family.

He had his fair share of doubts and couldn’t figure out the actual cause of Charles’ death. Nonetheless, he couldn’t allow Tiffany to make a scene and accuse Sebastian.

Otherwise, the Jadesons’ image would be tarnished again. On top of that, those affiliated with the White House had long thought of getting rid of the Jadesons.

If things were to spiral out of control, Alfred would make something up and weaken the power of the Jadesons.

Therefore, Jonathan knew he had to assure those affiliated with the army it wasn’t a big deal.

Shortly after gathering their thoughts, the spokesperson of the army announced Charles had passed on due to health complications.

The saga was finally brought to an abrupt halt as the spokesperson warned the rest to stop spreading baseless accusations.

Once Jonathan made his way back with Charles’ corpse, he acquired the aid of a renowned forensic specialist to carry on with the autopsy.

The forensic specialist announced, “Sir, the deceased hasn’t died a natural death—it was a homicide. The murderer made use of something to reduce the oxygen level and drove the deceased to his death through organ failure.”

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Overwhelmed by the actual cause of Charles' death, Jonathan felt lightheaded in spite of foreseeing the outcome ever since quite some time ago.

In the end, he suppressed his wrath and asked, "What sort of thing are we talking about?"

Upon another glance, the forensic specialist announced, "I'm not so sure at the moment, but it's safe to assume that it's some sort of chemical substance. I need to carry out a series of tests to figure out the combinations of chemicals used."

Jonathan went dead silent as he knew there was nothing else the forensic specialist could tell him.

Shortly after their meeting, he made his way back to Heron Hill.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was in the middle of another drawing session at the bottom of a tree.

He was no longer the same after he was diagnosed with a multiple personality disorder. He could no longer enjoy the things his usual self used to indulge in.

Similarly, he started indulging himself in things his usual self wouldn't appreciate such as drawing.

Sasha and Sabrina had never seen him drawn, but he did a great job capturing the essence of the figures.

After spending a few hours working on the portrait of a woman, he had successfully encapsulated the woman's features, including her figures and facial features.

He continued indulging himself in finishing the portrait of the woman, but someone showed up out of nowhere and ruined the masterpiece he had been working on for a few hours with a bullet.

Bam!

"Who is it?"

The man morphed into a frustrated beast within a few seconds. The strong intent to take out the person interrupting him was written all over his face.

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When he was about to turn around to confront the person assaulting him, the mysterious figure fired another shot at his hand.

Bam!

Subsequently, blood gushed out of Sebastian's wound. Unable to withstand the racking sensation, his hand drooped over his shoulder.

When Sebastian was on the verge of passing out, Jonathan remarked, "It turns out you can still feel the pain, huh? What about the time you take out others without a second thought? I'm impressed, Sebastian! I can't believe you're able to sneak your way into the isolation cell in the military base!"

Jonathan marched in the direction of his grandson. He couldn't suppress the strong murderous intent against Sebastian anymore.

When Sebastian heard Jonathan, he turned around and responded with a vicious smirk as if he had been anticipating his so-called grandfather.

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"It turns out you're aware of the things that are going on, huh? I guess you're not that foolish after all! At least you're faster than I have anticipated!"

"Y-You—"

Jonathan couldn't even finish his sentence as he could barely catch his breath. He sprinted in the direction of the young man and pointed the gun to his head.

"I'll take you out immediately!"

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The young man wasn't intimidated at all. Instead, he challenged Jonathan with a scowl and urged, "Go ahead and give it a try!"

Ironically, the confrontation occurred on a great day perfect for a family day out.

Jonathan's eyes widened in disbelief. He pulled the trigger without a second thought but hesitated when he caught a glimpse of Sebastian's face.

Out of nowhere, another familiar image showed up in his mind. In the end, he couldn't differentiate if he had been seeing things again.

"Dad, if you think I'm the one at fault, why don't you kill me? Go ahead and fire a shot to take me out!"

The man in his mind mentioned something similar and told him to take him out without any hesitation.

As a result, Jonathan's hand started trembling against his will.

Jonathan had always been proud of Shin because he had always been exceptional ever since he was young. Most importantly, Shin had inherited the great qualities of Jonathan as an army.

Therefore, Jonathan had high hopes for Shin and thought his son would be the successor of the family in the future.

Shin did a great job living up to his father's expectations. He was enlisted at the age of eighteen. Two years later, he was assigned to lead a platoon to go on a mission. His exceptional son was highly regarded by authorities from all around the globe. As a matter of fact, Shin was a recipient of a few highly accorded awards and recognition.

However, a woman from Avenport had turned the life of the pride of the nation upside down back in the day.

He was head over heels in love with Frederick's sister-in-law after making his way back from Avenport.

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Shin, who had never defied his father's instructions, rebelled against him for the first time in life—he smuggled the household register and got married with the woman in Avenport.

Truth be told, Jonathan could no longer recall the things he had in mind when he found out Shin had rebelled against him for the first time.

He couldn't even recall the sort of decisions he made to take Shin into custody. How he was tied up like a beast and presented in front of the man.

It was then Shin glared at Jonathan and yelled, "If you think I'm the one at fault, why don't you kill me? Go ahead and give me a shot to take me out!"

Jonathan's hands trembled against his will. In the end, he just couldn't bring himself to fire the shot.

Trying his best to keep his emotions to himself, Jonathan gasped out his question, "What else do you want after taking out so many people over the past few weeks? Are you going to take out all of the Jadesons?"

Sebastian turned around and stared at his so-called grandfather in the eyes, asking sarcastically, "What do you think? After taking out the members of the Hayes, you don't think they get to deny their responsibilities, do you?"

"You have freaking killed Eric and Tyler!"

"What about it? Is that enough to compensate for my loss and my parents' demise? What about Sasha, Shawn, Karl and the men I brought with me?" "Am I supposed to turn a blind eye when most of my close acquaintances are dead? You don't think two of the Jadesons' lives are enough to atone for their sins, do you?" "What makes you think it's fair? Is it because they're born superior to the rest? Is it because they're members of the Jadesons? Answer me!" Sebastian finally let loose of his emotions and yelled at Jonathan without holding back.

Glaring at the man in front of him, he enunciated his every word sarcastically, indicating he had no intention to let them off the hook just yet.

Standing in front of the injured young man, Jonathan was startled because he was at a loss for words to defend himself.

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He thought it was very shameless and selfish of him to stop Sebastian when he had lost more than half of the people he cared about the most in life.

An eye for an eye had always been the mantra of most people. However, in an attempt to defend his family member, he merely threw Charles into an isolation cell after his nephew murdered countless innocent people.

Jonathan couldn't think of anything to prove Sebastian wrong because the thought of ensuring justice was served to the innocent ones had never crossed his mind.

Upon another peek at Jonathan, Sebastian burst out laughing and asked, "What's wrong? Are you at a loss for words because I'm spot on again? Have you finally figured out you're just a selfish man?"

"Sebastian Hayes!"

Jonathan was on the verge of going berserk again. He yelled, "I won't deny I have neglected others' aspects, but do you really think you're better than me? Apart from taking out Charles to avenge the Hayes, you have escalated the issue to a national level! Are you aware of the consequences of your actions? Are you trying to drag others to hell to keep the deceased members of the Hayes company?"

Sebastian's goal had always been stirring things up between the White House and the Jadesons. In short, Charles' demise was merely a trivial aspect of his ambitious plan.

It would soon turn into a showdown between a supreme ruler and a family asserting influences over the army of the nation.

Thus, it would be tough to foresee the outcome of the showdown. Nonetheless, things would be chaotic for sure. Countless innocent people would be sacrificed as a result of the showdown.

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Jonathan was utterly horrified by the presence of the young man in front of him. Sebastian wasn't even thirty-year-old, but he was capable of manipulating others into dancing to his tune. On top of that, the thing horrifying him the most was the fact he couldn't figure out the way Sebastian had taken Charles out without others being aware.

Shin isn't even a match for his son when it comes to plotting against his foes! If I can't cultivate his talent for a greater cause, I need to take him out for the sake of the nation!

Sebastian went dead silent, looking at Jonathan in the eyes, indicating his speculations were spot on.

Consequently, Jonathan's face scrunched up in angst. The enraged man pulled the trigger and asked, "Are you going to admit you're the one at fault or not?"

Jonathan fired another shot at Sebastian's arm since his grandson had the guts to challenge his authority.

Subsequently, Sebastian staggered and took another few steps back. His face turned pale and haggard, but he wasn't apologetic at all.

"N-No!"

Bam!

Sebastian couldn't take it anymore since Jonathan had fired a shot at his leg. He got down on his knee as a result of the racking sensation coming from his injured leg.

Jonathan could no longer keep his emotions in check. He yelled, "Are you going to admit your fault?"

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His effort was to no avail as Sebastian had no intention to grovel himself at his mercy at all.

After puking a mouthful of blood, the man with a haggard look raised his head and pulled a face at Jonathan.

“You don’t have to waste your bullets and your time! Just put a bullet through my head if you wish to keep the rest of the Jadesons safe! Otherwise, I’ll continue stirring things up as long as I’m alive! I won’t stop until I get rid of the entire family!”

Jonathan knew it was time to stop getting his hopes high because Sebastian had morphed into a bloodlust beast.

Staring at his grandson, he took aim at his head and announced, “Alright, I’ll do you a favor and send you to hell!”

Bam!

“What do you think you’re doing! Stop it!” a woman shrieked a few seconds before the shot was fired.

A few seconds later, Jonathan could feel someone pushing him with all her might and changed the trajectory of the shot meant to take out his grandson in the nick of time.

Who is this?

His mind was all over the place as the bullet ended up in the middle of the air.

A commotion came from the woods as animals inhabiting the forest started fleeing because of the shot.

Who is this woman? Why has she gotten in my way? How dare she try to get in my way?

Shortly after he returned to his senses, Jonathan glared at the woman because she had ruined his plan to kill his grandson.

On the other hand, the woman couldn’t care less and rushed in the direction of the heavily injured man.

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"Sebastian! Wake up! Stay with me!" she wailed at the top of her lungs as if she was afraid of losing the man she deemed important in her life.

As a result, her voice started quivering against her will. In the end, she held the heavily injured Sebastian in her arms and stopped him from falling to the ground seconds before he passed out.

She started weeping next to him, but he couldn't pull himself together anymore. After enduring the prolonged confrontation, he had no strength to defy the pent-up fatigue any longer.

"Sebby!"

When he heard a familiar voice addressing him in an intimate manner, he couldn't help but wonder if the woman he held dear in mind had finally returned to him.

As much as he wished to hold the woman next to him, he couldn't because he had lost control over his heavily injured arms.

In the end, he closed his eyes and passed out in the arms of the woman he thought he once held dear in mind.

Is this Sasha? I miss you so much, Sasha!

Jonathan couldn't believe a woman had the guts to challenge his authority and rush to the rescue of someone he was about to kill.

When he was about to march in the direction of the fearless woman, someone showed up behind him and asked, "What do you think you're doing? Aren't you supposed to be taking care of the patient? Why have you started a fight with him?"

Jonathan turned around and paused the moment he saw the man behind him. He asked, "Grayson? What brings you here today?"

The person behind Jonathan was none other than the director of General Hospital, Grayson.

Grayson tapped on Jonathan's shoulder when he saw the frustrated man with a gun in his hand. It was evident Jonathan had yet to regain his composure.

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“Your grandson, Devin, was the one who had gotten me over to check on his dearest cousin. He told me Sebastian had been having it tough. So this is what happened? You’re not going to kill your grandson, are you?”

Grayson, who was one of the mere few capable of pulling the almighty Jonathan’s leg without bearing serious consequences, disguised his question with a half-witted joke.

The duo used to be brothers in arms back in the day. Jonathan was one of the pioneers on the battlefield while Grayson was the best paramedic available.

When Jonathan heard his comrade’s rhetorical question, he finally returned to his senses.

The moment he found out the woman had been trying to save the man next to him, his face scrunched up in irritation again.

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“Stop saving him!”

The woman paid no heed to the man’s instruction and continued checking on the heavily injured man’s condition.

She turned around and gasped out her suggestion in a hoarse voice, “Dr. Wallen, we need to rush him to the hospital as soon as possible!”

Jonathan stopped Grayson from rushing to Sebastian’s side. He asked, “What do you think you’re doing? Have I not made myself clear?”

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Irked, Grayson glared at Jonathan in the eyes and asked in a callous tone, "Jonathan! Are you sure you're not going to regret your decision? Aren't you aware he's the sole successor of your beloved son? If he's dead, it's over for Shin!"

Jonathan gaped at his comrade's question because he was also against the idea of killing Sebastian. Otherwise, he wouldn't have confronted Sebastian and tried to force him into submission.

Nonetheless, he thought it was over for his heartless grandson. Instead of keeping him safe, he thought of taking him out for the sake of his family.

"Jonathan, did I not make it clear that he's no longer the same? The things he has done don't represent his current self anymore! In other words, I hope you won't regret your decision of killing him in the future!"

Grayson's statement had gotten the better of Jonathan again.

Jonathan clenched his fists and stopped getting in Grayson's way after a few seconds.

Grayson catapulted in the direction of the duo and rushed the heavily injured man to the hospital.

Jonathan joined them and went to the hospital. To his surprise, the assistant of Grayson seemed to be holding a grudge against him.

"Dr. West, can you get Dr. Wallen another few packs of blood?"

"Alright, I'll get going immediately!"

The assistant made her way to the blood bank to retrieve another few packs of blood for Grayson, neglecting Jonathan, who was seated in the corridor.

Since when has Grayson hired such an arrogant assistant?

Jonathan was irked by the response of Grayson's assistance. He started sizing her up and noticed something odd about her.

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She seemed to be just another skinny woman, but she couldn't even walk properly. It seemed as if something was wrong with her legs.

On top of that, he couldn't get used to her hair since it seemed way too neat to be real. He even thought the assistant had put on a wig.

Where is this woman from?

Shortly after Devin heard the news, he rushed to the hospital.

Two hours later, Grayson finally marched out of the operating theater.

Devin sprang up from his seat and asked the moment he saw Sebastian on the gurney, "Doctor, is Sebastian fine?"

Grayson removed his mask and assured the young man, "Thankfully, the bullets weren't fired at his vital organs. We have removed the bullets from his limbs."

Halfway through his orated speech, Grayson glanced at Jonathan and announced, "He'll be fine in no time as long as he has adequate rest."

When Jonathan figured out the things his comrade had in mind, he turned around and looked elsewhere to avoid embarrassing himself.

"Are you serious? I'm just glad he's fine! Thank you so much!" Devin, who wasn't aware of the reason Sebastian was heavily injured, expressed his gratitude.

He then brought Sebastian to his ward with the nurse and Grayson's assistant.

Unable to keep his curiosity in check, Jonathan stopped Grayson from making his way back to his office and asked, "Since when have you gotten yourself another assistant? Where is this assistant of yours from?"

Grayson brought himself to a halt and answered, "Are you talking about Macy? This apprentice of mine took some time off to further her study in the field of TCM for quite a long time before this."

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After pausing for a few seconds, he started pulling his friend's and asked, "Are you interested in her? Speaking of which, since she's an exceptional TCM practitioner, I have thought of assigning her to take care of Sebastian."

When he brought up the suggestion of placing Sebastian in the care of his assistant, Jonathan asked with his face puckered, "Are you sure that rookie over there is capable of taking care of him?"

Grayson announced with his chest held high, "You need to stop underestimating her because she's quite a capable one. In fact, she ran into Trevor during her studies. I'm sure you've heard of Trevor Rocke, haven't you?"

As Jonathan remained silent, Grayson explained, "He's the renowned psychologist of the nation and the owner of an influential pharmaceutical company abroad. As one of his mentees, I'm sure you can definitely entrust your grandson with Macy."

In order to persuade Jonathan, Grayson had to introduce the background and the famous mentor his assistant was affiliated with.

Who the heck is Trevor Rocke? I have no idea if he's an impressive figure, but I guess I'll give it a try since he insists she's the best!

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"Alright, I'll just give it a try and get someone else to take over if she's not cut for the job!"

"No problem!" Grayson agreed with a bright grin and showed Jonathan the way to his office for a cup of coffee.

On the other end of the hospital, shortly after they settled down in the ward, Devin found out he had never seen the assistant of Grayson.

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Thus, he ended up staring at the mysterious woman with short hair and a face mask in front of him. He asked, "May I know who this lady is over here?"

"Mr. Jadeson, this is Dr. West; Macy West, the director's assistant!" the nurse introduced them to one another when she heard Devin's question,

Macy? She has such an adorable name!

Devin greeted the mysterious assistant with a nod, "Hello, Dr. West! My name is Devin! Are you the one in charge of taking care of my cousin over here?"

Instead of striking up a conversation, the assistant continued installing the solution for the patient's intravenous therapy and nodded in return.

Afraid of getting in her way, Devin stood aside in silence and saw the woman with long eyelashes. Intrigued by the gorgeous feature of hers, he couldn't help but wonder if she had an equally gorgeous look behind the face mask.

As soon as the nurse had the fluid installed, the occupied nurse asked, "Dr. West, is there anything else you need?"

Macy raised her head and looked in the direction of the questioning nurse. Nonetheless, Devin couldn't get a glimpse of her look due to the mask.

With that being said, he was stunned the moment he saw her glistening pair of eyes.

"You can leave the rest to me and tend to the things you have on your schedule," Macy assured the nurse she would be fine and retrieved the prescription list on the nightstand.

Devin was quite speechless because no one had ever ignored him whenever he was around.

"Dr. West, if that's the case, is my cousin-"

Macy interrupted him and finished on his behalf in a hoarse voice, "Mr. Jadeson, you don't have to worry because Dr. Wallen has specifically assigned me to take care of him. If there's anything that requires your attention, I'll definitely get in touch with you."

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Devin couldn't bring himself to carry on with the conversation when he heard her hoarse voice. He thought she might have hurt her vocal cord or something, but she was pretty courteous with her choice of words.

After spending another few minutes in the ward and handing over his contact number to Macy, Devin returned to the military base.

He thought it wouldn't be necessary for him to overthink things since Sebastian was in good hands at the hospital with Grayson's assistant.

Similarly, Jonathan made his way back to Heron Hill shortly after he wrapped up his conversation with Grayson.

Meanwhile, Macy spent the night in the ward next to Sebastian.

By the time Sebastian woke up in the morning, he caught a whiff of the awful stench of disinfectant unique to the hospital.

He was confused when he caught a glimpse of the ceiling and wasn't sure if he was still alive or not until he felt the racking sensation coming from his limbs.

Unable to withstand the racking sensation, he groaned in pain, "Argh—"

"You're finally awake!"

The woman leaning against the bed was roused from her sleep by the man's groan.

Startled by the presence of others next to him, Sebastian felt his limbs turning rigid.

"Does it hurt? If you can't withstand the pain, I'll administer you another dose of anesthetic to ease the pain!"

Shortly after she shared the alternative with the patient, she retrieved the syringe and injected the anesthetic into Sebastian's system for temporary relief.

A few minutes after the injection, the woman turned around and asked when the man was no longer in pain, "Are you feeling better now?"

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Truth be told, Macy had a relatively disheveled look, including unkempt hair and swollen cheeks, after being awake throughout the night. In short, she looked awful.

Sebastian couldn't get used to the presence of the woman with a horrendous look. He instructed, "Get out of my sight and stay away from me!"

Macy was rendered incapable of motion. When she heard him, she ended up standing still next to the patient and forgot the things she was supposed to do next.

-Is he seriously asking me to leave him alone?

When Sebastian caught Macy placing her trembling hand on his thighs after injecting the anesthetic, he got increasingly aggressive and warned, "What do you think you're doing? Stop touching me and get out of the ward at once!"

How dare she touch me? Who the heck allows her to touch me?

Only one woman was allowed to touch him

Sebastian sent the chair next to his bed flying with a powerful kick. As a result, he curled up in pain and started shivering due to the excruciating sensation he felt.

In the end, Macy stopped trying anything reckless. Seconds after she moved her hands away from him, she rushed her way out of the ward with her eyes brimming with tears.

A few minutes later, she returned to Grayson's office.

"Has he always been a germaphobe?"

Macy, whose eyes had been brimming with tears, responded with a nod and stammered, "Y-Yes."

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Grayson shrugged his shoulders and asked, "If that's the case, why have you touched him without his consent? I'm sure you're aware a germaphobe is against others touching them without their consent, aren't you?"

"W-We used to be-"

"Well, he's no longer the same. Also, you're not precisely the same in terms of look. You don't think a patient with can tell you apart, do you?"

Grayson handed over Macy a mirror and told her to have another look at herself in the mirror.

Upon a simple glimpse at herself in the mirror, the woman was startled by her current look because she was nothing close to her usual self.

Horrified by her current look, she rushed in the direction of the washroom and removed the mask she had put on, revealing her gorgeous yet heavily injured face.

She got increasingly upset and started muttering to herself in the washroom, "I'm so sorry for showing up in front of you with a mask! I just can't bear to startle you with this horrible face of mine!"

Overwhelmed by a heart-wrenching sensation as she continued caressing her heavily injured face, Sasha continued weeping in the washroom.

It turned out Macy was Sasha, who had rushed her way back from Jetroina immediately after she regained consciousness.

Initially, she shouldn't be there just yet since she had just dealt with her fractured bones. On top of that, she was bald due to the removal of her hair for a series of surgical procedures.

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Most importantly, her face was heavily injured. Initially, Haruto told her it wasn't a big deal as he could easily sort it out on her behalf through a series of facial reconstruction surgery.

Nonetheless, she had no time for those superficial things when the life of the man she held dear in mind was at stake. As it would take another six months for her to recover from the surgical procedures, she knew those were luxuries she couldn't afford.

Thus, she acquired someone else's aid to make her a mask to disguise herself as someone else in order to keep Sebastian company.

After spending a few minutes in the washroom, Sasha finally regained her composure.

When she returned to Grayson's office, he remarked, "You need to take it easy for the time being because it's only a matter of time until he opens up to you. I'm sure he can easily tell the differences after spending some time with you. After all, you're the only one he has in mind."

Sasha felt another prickling sensation behind her eyes, but she knew she couldn't afford to weep anymore.

After calming herself, she expressed her gratitude in a serious manner, "You have my gratitude, Dr. Wallen!"

Grayson responded with a smile and assured her it wasn't a big deal, "I'm just trying to return the favor Mr. George has done me back in the day."

After pausing for a short while, he urged in a serious tone, "Speaking of which, you need to be on the lookout against the Jadesons, especially Jonathan! You can't allow others to figure out that you're Sasha!"

Sasha nodded in return, indicating she would definitely keep that in mind since she was aware of the things awaiting her if others were made aware of her actual identity.

Jonathan wasn't the only one she had to be on her guard against because the Jadesons had one common goal—taking Sebastian and her out.

If they're aware I'm not dead, I'm pretty sure they're going to come after me again! In this case, I need to be on the lookout against Jared and his family!

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Along with Grayson, Sasha returned to Sebastian's ward. Grayson mentioned, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Hayes. My assistant isn't aware of your pet peeve, but I have warned her to stop touching you without your consent. She's going to be mindful of her actions in the future."

"Get out of my sight!"

The patient couldn't care less even when Grayson made it clear the woman next to him wasn't the one at fault.

As a result of Sebastian's harsh remark, Sasha's heart sank to the bottom of her stomach once again.

What am I supposed to do if he continues to resist me? What if he doesn't want me anywhere near him?

"Mr. Hayes, you need to calm down and listen to me. Macy over here is an expert when it comes to insomnia. On top of that, she can alleviate the pain torturing you. Most of the doctors of the hospital aren't as capable as her."

Sasha gaped at Grayson's seemingly boastful statements as he started luring Sebastian into giving in.

Wait! Is he having trouble sleeping again? It's just like the time he sent others to take me into custody and bring me back to Clear! Ironically, he's trying to chase me away when I've returned to him!

As Sebastian finally stopped making a fuss when he heard Grayson's remarks, Grayson signaled Sasha to make full use of her opportunity with a wink and made his way out of the ward.

Sasha stood next to the man in silence for a few minutes until she heard the sound of the linen being ripped into pieces.

Rip!

She turned around and found out the patient was in great pain again. In an attempt to alleviate the sensation torturing him, he tried to divert his attention by ripping the linen apart.

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It was then she rushed over to his side and suggested, dismissing the man's response, "I'll administer another dose of anesthetic immediately!"

She retrieved the syringe seconds after she made herself clear.

When she was about to administer the dose of anesthetic, the perspiring and shivering man opened his eyes and glared at her, intimidating the genuine woman.

"I-I won't touch you! I'll administer the anesthetic without touching you!" She reassured the man glaring at her since she knew he was against the idea of others touching him without his consent.

She showed him the syringe and forced a bright grin to gain the man's trust as much as it might hurt.

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The patient finally regained his composure shortly after the administration of another dose of anesthetic.

Sasha retrieved a pail of water to wipe the man's perspiring body clean. She helped him change into another hospital gown and took a seat at the desk next to him, perusing the books she had with her.

"Dr. West is so thoughtful! I can't believe she has wiped the patient's body clean!"

"Isn't that a duty of the caretaker? Why is a doctor wiping a patient's body clean?"

"Are you serious? Isn't she the director's personal assistant?"

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The nurses couldn't resist the urge to talk about it when they passed by Sebastian's ward and saw Sasha wiping Sebastian's body clean.

However, they thought it wasn't much of a big deal since the patient was a member of the almighty Jadeson family.

Sasha continued reading the book as it had been a few years since she last read about something on psychology.

The irony was she made up her mind to give up as she couldn't achieve any breakthrough even with Dr. Kaye's aid. It happened around the time when the man was treated by the Rocke family and was sent to Sumanthova for his therapy.

To her surprise, she had to pick up everything from scratch after another few years.

Throughout her reading session, she continued taking notes of the things she was supposed to be aware of.

Buzz!

Out of the blue, her phone on the desk started vibrating in silence.

She turned around and noticed she had received a WhatsApp message from someone.

Solomon: "How are you? Is everything fine on your end?"

She was slightly surprised by the man's message, but after much consideration, she made up her mind to reply to his message.

Sasha: "I'm currently at the hospital. Things are pretty much fine at my end. Thanks for asking."

Solomon: "Dr. Wallen had told me everything. You need to be on the lookout against the Jadesons, especially Jared and the members of his family. Since a majority of his family has been taken out, I'm afraid he's going to come after Sebastian again."

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The man on the other man had expressed his concerns over her through his orated message, irking the already frustrated Sasha since she was well aware of the things awaiting her.

In spite of the threats around them, the only one she cared about was the man in front of her since he was still alive due to the vision Jonathan had for him.

If she couldn't do anything about his multiple personality disorder, it was only a matter of time until Jonathan tried to take Sebastian out again.

Solomon: "What are you doing?"

Sasha: "I'm trying to figure out the proper way to help him, but..."

Irked by her limited progress, Sasha wasn't in the mood to carry on with the conversation since she just couldn't seem to find her way around the psychological field.

Solomon, who was on the other end of the phone, seemed to be aware of her concern. He dropped her another message with an attachment of a certain someone's contact.

Solomon: "This is a famous psychologist from Jetroina. He's a good friend of Haruto, your attending physician during your time at Jetroina. If there's anything you need, why don't you go ahead and try getting in touch with him?"

Sasha: "Are you serious? Thank you so much! You have just done me another huge favor!"

She thought it was finally time for her to turn the tables around. Thus, she got pumped up again the moment she got her hands on the psychologist's contact number.

Immediately after she wrapped up the conversation with Solomon, she engaged herself in another conversation with the renowned psychologist.

Solomon would be upset should she disappear halfway through their conversation. However, he felt satisfied for the first time in many years because their conversation had lasted for quite a long time.

In fact, it was the longest over the past few years. Thus, he thought they were finally back to their good old days.

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By the time Sebastian roused from his nap, the so-called doctor in the ward had put on a full set of personal protective equipment, including a disposable pair of gloves.

She had been anticipating him to be awake. The moment he roused from his sleep, she rushed over and stood next to him, asking in a concerned tone, "How are you feeling?"

Sebastian turned around since he had no intention to engage himself in another conversation with others.

Afraid things would get increasingly awkward, she suggested, "If you're not in pain, I'll go get you some light refreshment! Since you're finally awake, it's time for you to consume something nutritious to aid in the process of recovery!"

She dismissed the man's disgusted look and headed out to get him the things she had prepared in advance.

A few minutes later, she returned with a warm glass of milk and a few scrumptious-looking cakes next to it.

Patients undergoing anesthesia were allowed to consume food as soon as they regained consciousness. However, only a few certain types of food were allowed.

Sasha placed those on the nightstand and made her way to the other end of the ward to adjust the angle of the bed.

Throughout the session, she remained courteous and said, "Mr. Hayes, I'm going to adjust the angle of your bed. If you're not feeling well, you can always tell me to stop."

In order to prevent provoking the man, she tried her best to stay away from him.

Sasha heaved a long sigh of relief because the man wasn't particularly against the idea of having the angle of his bed adjusted. He might have had enough of lying on the bed after being idle for such a long time.

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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 708

Once she had the angle of the patient's bed adjusted, she returned with a portable desk for the patient's convenience.

"Mr. Hayes, go ahead and finish your meal."

Once again, things got increasingly tense as he ignored her and the light refreshment she had gotten him.

After a few minutes of awkward silence, she glanced at the man and suggested, "M-Mr. Hayes, am I supposed to leave you alone? If you're irked by my presence, I'll leave at once!"

She thought his scrunched-up face had something to do with others' presence in the ward. Thus, she looked elsewhere and thought of leaving the man alone.

It was then a nurse showed up and asked, "Dr. West, where are you going? Aren't you going to feed Mr. Hayes his glass of milk?"

"H-Huh?" Sasha gaped at the nurse's question.

Have I just forgotten Sebastian can't consume the food without others' aid due to his injured hands? That's very silly of me!

Sasha stopped sulking and returned to his side, volunteering in a courteous manner, "Mr. Hayes, allow me to help you."

"Get out of my sight!"

"I'm so sorry for neglecting your needs, Mr. Hayes. I was afraid of startling you. Therefore, I have forgotten you're still heavily injured. Can you kindly forgive me for once?"

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Sebastian's eyes flickered in awe when he caught a glimpse of the woman with an aggrieved smile.

Have I met her before this? What's with this sense of familiarity coming from her? No! It's impossible! There's no way I'm acquainted with such a horrendous woman!

He denied the thoughts he had in mind and continued looking elsewhere to avoid eye contact with the woman.

With that being said, he had finally stopped chasing her out of the ward and started opening up to her without him being aware.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Hayes! I'll go get you a straw at once!" Sasha was thrilled. She soon returned with a straw and handed over the glass of milk to Sebastian.

She had long gotten used to bracing herself through similar situations. After all, she was the aggressive one back in the day when they were still at Avenport.

In the end, Sebastian finished the glass of milk and heard someone yelling the moment he had his eyes glued to the cakes on the portable desk.

"Sebastian, you're finally awake! I'm just glad you're doing fine!"

Out of nowhere, a middle-aged woman barged into the ward and rushed in the direction of the patient when she saw Sebastian having his meal.

Sasha sprang up from her seat and got in the way of the middle-aged woman to stop him.

Meanwhile, Sebastian, who was about to finish the cakes, wasn't in the mood to finish his meal anymore.

"Can you please identify yourself?"

Jasmine was slightly irritated by the presence of the doctor getting in her way. Thus, she introduced herself with an arrogant look, "Me? I'm his aunt! Devin's my son! I'm here to check on my nephew! His uncle is currently on his way too! He'll be joining us in another few minutes!"

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Devin's mother?

Sasha secretly let out a sigh of relief, but she refused to move aside and turned around to take a peek at the patient on the bed.

She could see frustration written all over his face. It seemed as if he was about to go berserk and throw another tantrum soon.

Subsequently, Sasha urged the middle-aged woman in front of her, "I'm so sorry, Mrs. Jadeson. No one is allowed to visit the patient at the time being since he has just regained consciousness."

"What do you mean we're not allowed to visit him when he's wide awake? It's not like I'm here to pick on him!"

Jasmine couldn't keep her emotions in check anymore—she tried to push Sasha away. However, the observant Sasha got ahead of Jasmine and dragged Sebastian's so-called aunt out of the ward.

"How dare you drag me out the ward? Aren't you aware of who I am?"

Sasha remarked in a callous tone, "I'm well aware of your identity, but I'm afraid I can't allow you to interrupt the patient, Mrs. Jadeson."

Jasmine was about to make a scene when Sasha turned around to lock the door of the ward in front of her.

Who the hell is this doctor? How dare she pick on me and chase me out of the ward? Is this the way those from the General Hospital treat the members of the Jadesons nowadays? Who the hell is she working for?

In an attempt to take things out on Sasha, Jasmine warned, "Just you wait! I'll go get the person in charge of the hospital immediately!"

Sasha couldn't care less, but Stephen was astonished when he saw his wife stomping her way out of Sebastian's ward the moment he reached the floor.

He asked, "Where are you going? Aren't you here to visit Sebastian?"

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“Why don’t you go ahead and give it a try? We shall see if the doctor is going to get in your way or not! She has just chased me out of the ward! I’m currently on my way to the director’s office to figure out if something’s wrong with that doctor!” Jasmine continued reprimanding Sasha at the top of her lungs.

When Stephen saw Sasha staring at them from afar, he looked in her direction and asked, “Are you new around here?”

“Yes, I’m Dr. Wallen’s assistant.”

“Has Dr. Wallen not mentioned to you that the patient inside the ward is our nephew?”

“Actually, it was Dr. Wallen’s instruction to stop others from showing up in the ward. However, if Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson and Mrs. Jadeson insist on going in and aren’t afraid of the patient going berserk, please help yourselves into the ward.”

Sasha retrieved the keys and was about to unlock the door to the ward shortly after she finished her sentence.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 709

Stephen and Jasmine felt a chill running down their spines and took a few steps back to put on some distance between them and the one inside the ward.

Ha! Are these Sebastian’s so-called cousins and relatives?

After much considerations, Jasmine suggested, “I-I think we’ll just drop by and pay him a visit in the future since he’s not feeling well yet.”

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As a matter of fact, they weren't there because they truly cared about Sebastian. Jasmine was merely there to ensure Sebastian couldn't pose any threat to his son—the successor of the Jadesons.

Jasmine secretly hoped Sebastian would turn handicapped because she was afraid that Sebastian would be appointed the next successor of the Jadesons instead of Devin.

On the other hand, Stephen remained silent and thought it wouldn't be wise to visit Sebastian at that time when he heard Sasha's explanation.

"Well, if that's the case, we'll drop by and visit him in the future. We'll entrust him with you for the time being."

Sasha played along with the duo and answered in a calm and collected tone, "Sure, I'll see you again in the near future."

Shortly after their departure, the news of them being turned down made it to the rest of the Jadesons, especially Jared and his family.

Initially, they were about to take Sebastian out, but they brought everything to a halt due to the unforeseen accident.

"He's just a maniac! It's better for us to stay away from him for the time being!"

Out of nowhere, someone mentioned, "We can always take him out in the future! Speaking of which, Jonathan might have let Sebastian off the hook, but he hadn't sent anyone to keep an eye on him to keep him safe at the hospital!"

The Jadesons, who were in the middle of Charles' wake at Jade Court, had their eyes glinting as if they were up to something evil in mind, especially the middle-aged woman in front of the casket.

"Are you indicating he's going to stop getting in our way?"

"I think that's most probably the case! After all, he's the one behind Eric, Tyler, Tiffany, and uncle's miseries! As the one leading the family, he's not supposed to be biased! What do you

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think, Aunt Candice?" the young man finished his question with a smile and looked at the middle-aged woman in the eyes.

The middle-aged woman was none other than Charles' sister, Candice, who had been away from home after getting married. She also happened to be the closest with Charles back in the day.

Candice thought it was a brilliant suggestion and made her way to Connor's study to decide their next best course of action.

The young man behind responded with a vicious smirk as soon as the Jadesons dismissed themselves. He continued messing around with a Rubik's Cube.

"Kingston, what are you doing here when it's your uncle's wake? Are you trying to get on your uncles' and aunts' nerves or something again?"

A woman with an apron showed up in front of the young man and reprimanded him, bringing him away with her without a second thought.

.....

After spending the past two days in the ward with Sebastian, Sasha found out he was no longer his grumpy self.

No longer would he chase her out of his ward or turn her down whenever she brought up suggestions for his sake.

"Mr. Hayes, it's about time to get your wounds treated again. Shall we head over now?"

Sasha showed up in the ward with a wheelchair since it was almost time to move on to the next phase of his treatment plan.

Initially, she thought he would turn her down, but to her surprise, the man responded with a nod, indicating he wasn't against the idea.

Oh, God! Has he just agreed to come with me?

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Sasha was on cloud nine and thought that was the best thing that had ever happened to her throughout the year.

She rushed to him with the wheelchair and asked, "Do you need my help? I have put on a brand new set of personal protective equipment, including a pair of disposable gloves!"

Afraid the germaphobe was against the idea of touching her, she assured him that wouldn't be the case since she had herself wrapped in countless layers of clothes.

Sebastian glanced at her set of clothes and instructed, "Just move it over and leave me alone."

Seconds after she returned to her senses from staring at the man with a haggard look, she stammered, "O-Okay—"

The moment she brought the wheelchair to him, he thought of getting out of bed with his only functioning leg.

Unfortunately, he ended up staggering since he couldn't balance himself without the aid of his hands.

"Watch out!"

Sasha shrieked in fear of the man injuring himself. Without a second thought, she rushed to his rescue and sprinted in his direction.

Things got increasingly awkward amongst the duo in the ward.

The gigantic man ended up on top of the skinny woman in the ward as she could barely hold him in her arms and stop him from falling.

Sasha's mind went completely blank when she heard the man's racing heart and felt the man's scorching body.

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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 710

Even with the protective suit between them, she could still sense it.

It was so clear and familiar.

I used to throw myself into his embrace. It was once mine.

A pang of heartache overcame Sasha.

“Are you done hugging me?” The man’s indifferent voice sounded over her head. A stern, disgusted look crossed his dashing face as he squinted his eyes at her.

Only then was Sasha snapped out of her trance.

In the next second, she jolted and let go of him.

“I-I’m sorry. I didn’t do it on purpose. You tilted to one side just now, so I was worried that you might fall. My apology, Mr. Hayes,” she apologized hurriedly.

Sebastian was exuding an intimidating and unapproachable aura.

Tightening his fist, he stifled his anger and sat in the wheelchair.

I must endure it because I have to leave this da*n place as soon as I can.

Seeing that he no longer blamed her, she breathed a sigh of relief. Immediately, she wheeled him away to change his bandages.

It was an incredibly arduous process.

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Knowing that the man didn't like to be touched, Sasha had her heart in her mouth throughout the process, as she was worried that the pain might trigger him. After dressing three wounds, even her undergarments were drenched with sweat.

"Mmm..."

"Dr. West, are you alright?"

A doctor in the same department swiftly held her up when he saw her standing up and staggering backward.

The woman then recollected herself.

Peeking at the man in the wheelchair, she found him staring at her, so she shook her head. "I'm fine. It's just that I've been looking down for too long, so I feel a little dizzy."

Afraid that he would be worried, she explained at once.

Just as the words left her lips, the man had averted his gaze impassively. It was as though he was only glancing at her intentionally.

The woman could not utter a word.

Within seconds, the pain in her backbone spiked. Gradually, she clutched the corner of the table next to her.

"Dr. Davis, can you take Mr. Hayes to the ward? I'll get rid of the rubbish."

"Sure."

She covered it up so well that the doctor didn't notice anything wrong.

Soon, he wheeled Sebastian out.

As soon as they left, she could no longer hold on. Pressing the back of her waist, she slumped into the chair behind her.

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Other than her backbone, many parts of her body were in excruciating pain. Six months were not long enough for her comminuted fractures to get healed completely. There were countless metal plates and screws in her body now.

After sitting on the chair for a long while, she slowly stood up and hobbled to the washroom.

Sure enough, her face under the mask was already drenched in sweat. Because of the exhaustion and pain during the wound dressing earlier, she broke out in a cold sweat, and that accumulated inside her mask.

The second she peeled it off, her sweat gushed out immediately.

Splash!

Turning on the tap, she splashed some water on her face.

Now I feel better.

Looking up in the mirror, she saw an ashen face covered with horrifying and hideous scars.

“Dr. West? Dr. West? Are you there? Dr. Wallen is looking for you.”

Suddenly, someone called out to her from outside.

Hearing that, she quickly put on her disguise and came out of the washroom.

“What’s the matter?”

“Dr. Wallen is looking for you. He asked you to head to his office.” Looking at her, the nurse pointed at the office tower opposite.

Sasha didn’t say a word.

Grayson is asking for me? What for? I’m not really his assistant. Since I came into this hospital, he knew my sole purpose is to stay in this ward.

Sasha was perplexed, yet she went over as requested.

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Ten minutes later, in the director's office.

"Ms. Wand, how's the situation over there? Is Mr. Hayes getting better?"

"What?"

His question puzzled Sasha as she ambled in.

"Getting better? What do you mean?"

Sitting at his desk, Grayson told her straight away. "I'm asking about his multiple personality disorder."

Sasha's eyes widened in shock at his words.

"Dr. Wallen, are you kidding me? It's only been a few days. How can he show any sign of recovery? Even his gunshot wounds just got better recently."

"Yes, I know. But Jonathan has been asking me. How should I answer him?" Grayson said honestly.

Sitting across the desk, Sasha was stupefied for a moment. When his words registered with her, she felt chills run down her spine.

Jonathan? He's the one who asked about it? So what is he trying to do? Is he spying on us? It's only been a few days, but he already can't wait for Sebastian to recuperate. How insane!

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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 711

“Ms. Wand, I don’t care how you’re going to do it. If you want to protect his life, you must let Jonathan see positive changes in him. Otherwise, I won’t be able to help you,” Grayson advised as he saw the glint of panic in her gaze.

This was no doubt the final chance.

Sasha stepped out of the office in a daze.

Before she knew it, she was already standing at the door of the ward, while the man sitting on the hospital bed stared blankly at her.

Sasha was dumbfounded.

What kind of look is that?

The woman couldn’t find the words to describe his expression, but her vision went black at the sight of his distant, indifferent gaze.

How should I save you, my dearest Mr. Hayes?

“What’s the matter? You can stand it anymore?” Sebastian finally spoke.

His monotonous and emotionless voice was laced with disdain.

What is he talking about?

The woman was stunned by his question. “What do you mean by can’t stand it anymore? I went to Dr. Wallen’s office to change your prescriptions.” Sasha made up an excuse right away.

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She then took a piece of paper out from the pocket of her lab coat, waving it in front of him while stepping into the ward.

Glancing nonchalantly at her, he didn't utter a word.

Seeing that, Sasha came in and started bustling about again. Brushing her emotions aside, she knew she had to focus on the problem at hand first.

The signs of recovery... How am I going to heal him within such a short time?

"What are you doing?"

Suddenly, the man bellowed in a frigid voice. Sasha felt as though the temperature in the ward had dropped significantly.

What did I do?

She snapped her head around to glance at him.

Within only a few seconds, his cavernous eyes gleamed with hostility when he was still sitting on the bed.

What's this?

"Scram!"

"What?"

Sasha was shocked.

Hold on. What's wrong with him? What have I done wrong? I thought he has changed his views on me?

Sasha tiptoed toward him in trepidation, asking warily, "Mr. Hayes, what's going on? I've just changed your bandages. Does it hurt? Would you like me to give you an acupuncture treatment?"

She thought he was in pain.

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However, he ignored her.

His gaze grew even more terrifying.

Sasha couldn't help but gulp.

He became much more quick-tempered than before.

Back then, he was irritable, but with good reason. Nevertheless, now every little thing infuriated him, and he seemed as if he was going to finish someone off.

Perhaps this was another personality of his.

Sasha sauntered closer gingerly, contemplating how to comfort him.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hayes. I just came back from Dr. Wallen's office, so I don't know what I've done wrong. Please tell me, and I promise I'll change my way."

She apologized to him from the bottom of her heart. Her eyes were full of remorse.

The man, who was consumed by rage, froze for a second.

I've waited for her for about one hour. It's twenty minutes later than the time I was supposed to take my medicines.

He clenched his fists so hard that his knuckles were cracking.

"Mr. Hayes?"

"Nothing. I just feel annoyed looking at you."

The cranky man averted his gaze stiffly, turning his head to look elsewhere.

Sasha was rendered speechless.

How could he do that? He threw a fit and kicked me out for no reason at all. Didn't he know that it would terrify me?

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Sasha heaved a sigh of relief, sitting on the chair next to him helplessly. "Mr. Hayes, you can't hate me. If you do and chase me away, I'll lose my job, and my child will be starving."

"What did you say?"

Her words came like a bolt out of the blue. The man who just looked away turned his head back around. "Your child? Do you have a child?"

A warm smile spread across her face. "Yes, I have a daughter."

The man narrowed his eyes at her again. "Are you married?"

"Of course, Mr. Hayes. How would I have a child otherwise? Do you want to see her photos? She's really adorable." With that said, Sasha fished her phone out of the pocket and scrolled through the gallery to show him her daughter's photos.

Instinctively, Sebastian was smoldering with fury again, yelling at her, "Scram! Nobody wants to see your photo! Take it away!"

He wished he could vanish into thin air away from this woman right away as if she was some kind of monster.

Married? How could she tell me she's married? Why does that bast*rd, Grayson, look for a married woman to take care of me? Is he out of his mind?

Anger overtook Sebastian, but he had no idea why he was enraged.

After all, it was none of his business that the woman was married.

In fact, the hospital was full of doctors and nurses who were married.

Dejection and regret were written all over Sasha's face as she was kicked out of the ward.

Vivi, what should I do now? Your daddy doesn't want to see you. What if he still refuses to see you when you come over? What am I going to do? I have no choice but to make you come over to awaken his fatherly love for you. Hopefully, love and gentleness will stop him from being engulfed by hostility and malice. There is no other way...

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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 712

Since there were no better ideas, Sasha had no choice but to get her daughter over to see Sebastian.

Initially, Sabrina wasn't aware of the kids' whereabouts. Nonetheless, when Sasha looked for Sebastian in Jadeborough half a year ago, she called Calvin and got the information from him.

Back then, Sebastian had instructed Calvin to inform Sasha about the kids' whereabouts after his attack. After all, he thought he wouldn't be able to survive.

Therefore, Sasha knew where her kids were after she woke up.

However, considering that her boys looked just like the replica of Sebastian, Sasha couldn't allow them to return for the time being. Otherwise, the Jadesons would eventually find out that something was off.

Moreover, since the two boys were smart, she was worried that they would get into trouble.

The sun was bright in Miralaea. As the sea breeze blew, the coconut trees swayed gently and ripples formed on the sea surface. One could easily be absorbed into the enchanting view.

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Vivian, who was dressed in pink, was busy building a sandcastle.

She stopped playing once Karl showed up.

“What did you say? Mr. Frost, can I meet Daddy and Mommy?”

Vivian was overjoyed upon hearing Karl’s explanation. Instantly, she flung her colorful tools away and ran toward him barefoot.

Karl immediately squatted before her and said, “Vivian, please be careful and don’t fall.”

However, Vivian ignored his advice and continued running.

After all, she was overjoyed at the thought of seeing her parents soon.

At the same time, the two boys also ran toward Karl once they saw him.

“Mr. Frost, this is unfair. Why only Vivi can visit Daddy and Mommy but not us?”

“Indeed!”

Besides, Ian, who seldom spoke, also frowned in dissatisfaction.

As such, Karl had to explain to the three kids patiently.

“Ian and Matteo, your daddy and mommy are busy dealing with some important matters recently. So, they won’t be able to take care of all of you at home. Since Vivi is the youngest, they think it is best to let her go home first.”

Knowing that Ian and Matteo were unconvinced, Karl added, “No worries. Once your daddy and mommy have finished dealing with the matters, they’ll bring you two home as well.”

Ian and Matteo fell silent after listening to Karl.

A few minutes later, Ian and Matteo gathered below the planter box at the beautiful villa.

“Mr. Frost must be lying!”

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"Yes."

"Since we've always been good boys, how can we possibly become Daddy and Mommy's burden? Besides, if they can't take care of us, they can always get some help from the housemaids."

"Yes." Ian agreed with Matteo's view.

If it's true that Mr. Frost lied, what kind of a problem are Daddy and Mommy facing now? After all, we've stayed here for half a year. Daddy and Mommy promised they would be here very soon, yet we haven't seen them.

What happened to them?

Ian and Matteo got increasingly worried.

"Should we follow them secretly?" Matteo proposed a bold suggestion when Ian felt perplexed.

Follow them secretly?

Ian mulled over it for a while and shook his head.

"I think we shouldn't do it for the time being. After all, Daddy and Mommy must have reason to stop us from going back. We might bring unwanted trouble to them by going home all of a sudden."

"So, you're suggesting-"

"We can give Vivi a mini communicator and keep in touch with her. Then, we can find out what's happening after she arrives."

As an elder brother, Ian acted and thought like Sebastian and was more visionary than Matteo.

With that, the siblings began to assemble the mini communicator.

Vivian didn't object to the idea after hearing it from her brothers.

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When Karl brought Vivian to leave the place, he didn't notice that she had put on a beautiful and cute hairpin.

Sasha looked forward to her daughter's arrival but felt anxious at the same time.

"Mr. Hayes, have you... had your medicine?"

Sasha received no response.

Since Sebastian knew that she was married and had children, he was reluctant to talk to her. It was as if they returned to the early days when they first met.

What should I do now? Well, I guess I can only coax him.

Sasha put on a wry smile and stopped asking him any questions. Instead, she took his pills, poured some warm water into a glass, and handed them over to him.

"Mr. Hayes, let me feed you."

Sebastian's heart skipped a beat upon hearing the word "feed". Besides, he felt increasingly uncomfortable and disgusted.

"I don't need your help to feed me. Go away!"

"Ah?" Sasha looked hurt.

"Mr. Hayes, are you... mad at me? I'm so sorry. If I knew that you don't like children, I wouldn't have shown you my daughter's pictures."

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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 713

“By the way, do you have children, Mr. Hayes? Since you’re not that young, are you married and do you have children?”

The question popped up unexpectedly and stunned Sebastian.

At that moment, he even forgot that he was supposed to be angry.

Do I have children?

Sebastian couldn’t remember it, for he lost his memories ever since he developed multiple personality disorder. At present, all he could remember was to take revenge.

Sasha thought there were probably two reasons to explain it. First, Sebastian’s main personality wished to protect the memories. Second, his alternative personality was formed solely to take revenge.

“No!” A few seconds later, Sebastian finally answered coldly.

Meanwhile, Sasha was down in the mouth as soon as Sebastian responded.

Although she expected the answer, her heart still sank the moment she heard it.

He can’t even remember his children.

“I see. I’m sorry, Mr. Hayes. From now on, I’ll never mention my daughter before you.” Sadly, she put down the pills and the glass of water. Then, she turned around to prepare the fluid drip for him.

Despite his anger and disgust earlier on, Sebastian didn’t feel happy when he saw the change in Sasha’s expression.

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The ward fell silent for a while until a nurse pushed the door open and said, "Dr. West, are you expecting a parcel from Jetraina? I've brought it here for you."

Sasha's eyes glowed upon hearing it.

"Yes, it's mine. Thank you."

Delighted, she quickly grabbed the parcel from the nurse.

Sebastian couldn't help but raise his eyebrows when he saw that Sasha was excited.

What is that? It has made the sorrow in her eyes fade away all of a sudden.

"Are you expecting the parcel from Jetraina?"

"Yes, I bought it for you. It's a box of CDs. Come and take a look." Sasha had already opened the parcel when Sebastian asked her. Then, she took out the CDs and a portable audio player and waved them excitedly before Sebastian.

Sebastian was startled.

Did she buy it for me?

But are we living in the stone age or something? Why should I listen to CDs?

Besides, how does she know what kind of music I prefer? Humph! How long has she been working here? Who gave her permission to buy something for me?

Sebastian sneered as he was thinking about it.

However, Sasha inserted one of the CDs into the portable audio player and put the earbuds into his ear without asking him.

"Try listen to it. The song is beautiful."

Sasha beamed at him as she stood close to Sebastian, so much so that he could see his image in her eyes.

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At the same time, anger started to boil in his chest.

The moment he wanted to yell at Sasha, the music that he had never heard of began to play. As the music was soft and soothing, Sebastian felt it had seemingly brought him to a deserted, quiet, and peaceful forest.

Besides, his irritation faded away unknowingly.

As Sebastian was immersed in the relaxing music, Sasha scrutinized every bit of his expression.

The CDs were delivered by the psychologist from Jetroina to help patients cope with symptoms of mania.

Also, Sasha heard that they were the only remaining CDs in the world.

Noticing that calmness had replaced Sebastian's irritation, Sasha couldn't help but feel overjoyed.

The music is indeed helpful.

"Is it good?" Sasha asked again.

Unknowingly, Sebastian was mesmerized by Sasha's eyes that were glistening due to happiness.

What a beautiful pair of eyes! They look exactly like the eyes that I always draw.

Sebastian was rooted to the floor when the thought flashed through his mind.

"Mr. Hayes?" Sasha asked anxiously.

As Sasha couldn't read Sebastian's mind, she thought Sebastian was startled because something was wrong with the song.

Meanwhile, Sebastian came to his sense and withdrew his gaze after Sasha called him.

"What is it?"

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"Well, I just wanted to know... if Mr. Hayes loves this gift. I think listening to music can help relieve your boredom in the ward."

Disappointment overwhelmed Sasha when Sebastian turned around coldly to avoid her gaze.

At the very least, Sasha was relieved that he didn't return the gift to her.

"Put it there."

"Oh, certainly." Sasha was overjoyed upon hearing his response. She left the ward after keeping the portable audio player beside him carefully.

Well, it's already my first step to achieving success because he accepted the gift. Things will get better when Vivian arrives.

Now that Charles' funeral ended, Jocelyn would live in Jade Court alone. Besides, Tiffany wouldn't come home, for the military had delivered the verdict to execute her.

Worrying that Jocelyn would do something silly, Connor decided to bring his family to stay in Jade Court temporarily.

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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 714

“Jocelyn, be strong. We’ll avenge Charles’ death.”

“That’s right, Jocelyn. I’ve discussed with Connor to kill the b*stard in these two days. Then, I’ll personally cut off his head and offer it to Charles and my two nephews.”

Charles’ sister Candice also persuaded Jocelyn.

Jocelyn looked up in surprise and asked, “Candice, are you serious about it? How do you plan to act? I mean, the b*stard is in hospital now.”

Candice snickered and replied, “Well, the hospital is the best place for us to act. Connor, did you know that Jonathan call Grayson to ask about the b*stard’s situation?”

“Is that true?” Connor was surprised and continued, “How did you know that?”

“It doesn’t matter. All you need to know is that this is a rare opportunity.” Candice smirked and stared at her fingers viciously.

It appeared that all of the female Jadesons outperformed the males.

For instance, Tiffany was more resourceful and crueler than Eric, Tyler, and her other male cousins.

As expected, Candice was also better than her peers.

After all, Candice knew the best timing to kill Sebastian by keeping an eye on Jonathan and analyzing his conversation with Grayson over the phone. Hence, it was proven that her resourcefulness was unmatched by any Jadesons.

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“Jonathan is only observing the b*stard’s situation now. As such, now is the best time for us to kill him. By then, Jonathan won’t come after us, for what is done cannot be undone.”

“In that case, should we act straightaway?”

“Of course! No one is protecting him in the hospital. However, we must make sure that he has a mania attack before we kill him,” highlighted the malicious woman.

Connor was perplexed. “A mania attack? Why?”

Candice glared at him in disappointment and explained, “We’ll have a legitimate reason to kill him if he has a mania attack. Got it?”

Connor felt embarrassed and didn’t utter a word.

It’s indeed a good idea! Under such circumstances, we’ll have a valid reason to kill him; yet, Jonathan won’t blame us.

The question is—how can we make sure he has a mania attack?

Suddenly, Connor recalled that he purposely went to Heron Hill to enjoy the show when he knew that Jonathan shot Sebastian. Back then, he found a torn painting in the pool of blood.

Connor thought the figure in the painting was probably Sebastian’s wife.

Back then, Charles pushed the woman off the cliff on the highway.

I heard that Sebastian had gone insane once he woke up because of the woman.

Connor came up with a brilliant idea.

“Alright, leave this to me. I’ll make sure that he goes insane on that day.”

“That would be perfect.” Candice was satisfied. Then, she left Jade Court to make further arrangements.

To them, the clock was ticking.

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Sebastian wasn't severely injured even though he was shot by a gun. As such, the hospital wouldn't let him stay for a long time.

Furthermore, Jonathan too wouldn't wait for that long.

Therefore, there was not much time left.

Miles away, Sasha also felt that time was ticking and looked forward to Vivian's arrival to make the situation better.

Her wish came true partially, for Vivian arrived the next day.

"Mommy?"

Sasha waited at the airport to pick Vivian up. After quite some time, Karl carried the excited Vivian in his arms and came out. However, Vivian was startled upon seeing an unfamiliar face.

Meanwhile, Sasha's eyes reddened upon seeing Vivian.

"Vivian, it's Mommy. I'm sorry that I hurt my face and can't show it to you now. After all, I'm afraid that I might frighten you," Sasha explained sobbingly.

Vivian was stumped.

Although her face didn't look familiar, Vivian could recognize Sasha's voice.

Besides, she knew that only Sasha had that beautiful pair of eyes.

Finally, Vivian spread her little arms and shouted, "Mommy, where have you been? Why haven't you come and visit me? I miss you a lot."

The next moment, she threw herself into Sasha's arms and started crying.

Yes, it has been half a year since I last saw Vivian. To a six-year-old kid, it's cruel and unimaginable to be separated from her mom and dad.

All Sasha could do in response was to hug Vivian tightly.

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After both of them calmed down, Sasha relaxed her grip and looked up at Karl, who brought Vivian to her safely.

“Thank you, Mr. Frost. By the way, did the boys make a fuss about it?”

“They’re good boys. I mean, they listened to me and stay back,” Karl comforted.

However, the adults were unaware that Sasha lifted her chubby hand and touched the new hairpin on her hair for a reason.

Far away in Miralaea, the brothers could see Sasha and Karl clearly via the camera.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 715

“How did Mommy end up like this?”

Matteo was shocked as he stared at his stranger of a mother.

Ian merely stayed silent.

It was obvious he was upset from the frown on his face.

Soon, Karl asked, “How are things on your side? Is Mr. Hayes fine?”

Sadness filled Sasha’s eyes at Karl’s inquiry.

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“He’s not doing so good. It was like a switch in him had flipped. He wasn’t the Sebastian we knew anymore. I had Vivian come for a visit, hoping to awaken some of his memories to suppress his urge to kill.”

“Urge to kill?” Karl’s face paled at her words. “You mean Mr. Hayes has killed many?”

“Yes, he had already killed three of the Jadesons. In order to kill Charles, he induced a huge disturbance in the military base a few days ago. It almost tipped the federal’s political scene. Charles was beyond furious at him. If it wasn’t for me arriving in the nick of time, Sebastian might have been shot dead by him.”

Sasha didn’t keep any secrets from him and blurt out everything that happened.

Her heart was heavy with worry and lingering fears as she reiterated the happenings.

What would have happened if I were late by a second that day?

She didn’t dare to think of the consequences.

Karl’s face darkened.

“Is that old man crazy? Why did he shoot Mr. Hayes? Does he not know those bast*rds deserved it?”

“We all know they deserved it, but we’re on his turf. If he doesn’t allow it, Sebastian can only follow his command. Else, death awaits.”

“Damn!”

Karl was overcome with rage.

I wanted to say we might as well rescue him.

But, is the reality so simple? We’re not in Avenport, but in the capital city of Jadeborough, where the military called all the shots.

Sebastian couldn’t escape even when he was awake. So how could I, a mere bodyguard, rescue him?

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Karl clenched his fist so tightly that his knuckles popped.

Sasha noticed his clenched fists. "Don't worry. I'm here now. I won't let him touch Sebastian, and I'll think of a way to treat his condition and bring the old Sebastian back."

"If that is the case, I'll remain here. It's not easy for you to bring the kids around. I'll find a place to stay temporarily. Just look for me if you need any assistance."

Karl could only make that decision at that point.

Sasha agreed.

Afterward, Sasha and Vivian headed back to the city center.

Meanwhile, Karl searched for a place to lay low in Jadeborough. He had another task in mind, to find the long-lost Calvin.

"Vivi, I need your help."

"Sure, Mommy."

Vivian immediately stopped playing with her plushie and turned to give Sasha her full attention.

Sasha laughed as she caressed Vivian's cheeks. "So your dad is sick and might not recognize you. Can you call him Uncle Sebastian temporarily once you see him?"

"Huh?"

The anticipation and excitement sparkling in Vivian's eyes dimmed at Sasha's request.

Call Daddy as Uncle Sebastian again?

Why can't I call him Daddy?"

Feeling upset and wronged, Vivian pouted.

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"Hurry, Vivi. Promise Mommy. Something must have happened to Daddy. Don't make Mommy sad." Her brothers' urgent persuasion sounded from the butterfly hair clip.

Vivian sniffled and promised Sasha.

"All right, but will it be for very long?"

"No, I promise you I'll treat him."

Sasha's heart was crushed, looking at Vivian's teary eyes.

I don't want to see that look in her eyes. But Sebastian can't even recognize his children. So how can I ask Vivian to call him Daddy?

Sasha kept her bitter feelings in check and brought Vivian to the hospital.

"Dr. West, you're finally back? The Radiology Department was searching for you to pick up a patient's CT report."

"I'll head there now. Thanks."

As soon as she reached the hospital, a doctor informed her to retrieve a CT report.

Sasha felt a surge of happiness, then carried Vivian in her arms and strode for the Radiology Department.

The report belonged to Sebastian. Sasha had him take a CT scan to assess his recovery rate after having his suture removed.

Also to check if there was any injury to his skull.

Sasha arrived at the Radiology Department with Vivian in tow.

"Emily, why are you here?"

"I'm fetching a report for my patient. What about you? Why do you have a child with you? Children are not allowed in the Radiology Department."

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Emily was surprised when she saw Sasha with a child in her arms.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 716

Sasha had no intention of bringing Vivian inside.

She was looking for someone to watch over Vivian.

She handed Vivian to the nurse. "Could you help me watch her for a bit? I'm just going in to fetch Mr. Hayes' report. Dr. Jong told me his report is ready."

Emily considered it for a while.

Then, she carried Vivian nonetheless and stood aside.

Sasha had a good relationship with her coworkers. Despite being new there, many nurses and doctors in the Inpatient Department liked her for her gentleness.

Sasha went in to take the report assuredly.

However, the two were gone when she came out.

Did she bring Vivian back to the Inpatient Department?

Sasha pondered as she went upstairs, planning to search for Emily at the Inpatient Department.

"Lily, have you seen Emily?"

"Nope. Wasn't she at Radiology's picking up a report for her patient?"

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“What did you say?”

Panic started engulfing Sasha.

Emily wasn't in the Radiology Department. Why else would I come up here?

Sasha dashed to the nurse station, searching for Emily, but there was no sign of her there. Instead, she came face to face with Sebastian sitting in a wheelchair being pushed by a nurse.

“What are you doing?”

Sebastian's attitude was cold.

There was even slight anger etched on his expression.

Sasha was worried sick over Vivian's whereabouts, so she had paid no heed to Sebastian's mood.

“My daughter's gone. I had Emily watch over her while I went to pick up your report. But they weren't there when I came out.”

The rims of her eyes were red with anxiety.

Sebastian was taken aback.

Daughter?

She even brought her child here?

She's running around like a madwoman. I can feel her helplessness and anxiousness from afar.

Sebastian merely stared.

After a long while, Sebastian spoke, “Follow her and help her out.”

“Yes, Mr. Hayes.”

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When Sebastian spotted Vivian, she was obediently sitting on a long bench, sucking on a lollipop.

She didn't go anywhere. Emily received an urgent call about work, then brought Vivian to the Outpatient Department. In all of that, she had forgotten to give Sasha a call.

Women sometimes are really dumb.

Sebastian gestured for the nurse to push him slowly toward Vivian.

"Your mom is looking for you. Do you know that?"

"Huh?"

Vivian, who was licking her lollipop, recognizing his voice, turned toward him instantly.

Her eyes widened when she saw it was Sebastian.

Daddy!

It's Daddy!

Vivian was ecstatic. She immediately climbed down from the long bench. Her arms extended widely when she was about to run to Sebastian's side.

But she suddenly recalled Sasha's instruction.

Mommy said I shouldn't call him Daddy because he couldn't recognize me.

Vivian was hurt. Her wide eyes slowly filled with tears then they streamed down her face.

Sebastian was baffled at her reaction.

I haven't said anything mean, have I? Why is she crying?

He was frantic. "Why are you crying? I didn't scold you."

Vivian cast him a teary glance.

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Then proceeded to bawled even louder.

He doesn't even recognize me anymore. Does he not remember his sweetie?

Vivian was hurt at that thought.

Sebastian's temper started to spike.

"Carry her here."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

The nurse hurried over to carry Vivian and set her in Sebastian's lap.

Vivian stopped crying at the sudden change of event.

Her thoughts were cloudy, so she merely stared blankly at Sebastian with snot on her face.

"Done crying?"

"I'm done, Uncle Sebastian. Would you like some candy?"

Vivian stretched her arm out, holding out the half-eaten lollipop.

Sebastian was bewildered at her swift change.

Where did she come from?

She's so naive.

Sebastian was disgusted.

However, he didn't throw her onto the floor, merely glanced at the full-of-saliva lollipop. "No, I don't."

Vivian continued to blink her eyes with tears still hanging on her lashes.

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Daddy is sick!

He answered me so politely like how a stranger would.

Vivian wanted to cry again.

“Mr. Hayes, since we have found the child. Should we return her to Dr. West? She must be worried sick searching for the child. It would be best if we could let her know.”

“Right.”

Sebastian rubbed his temple as he voiced his agreement.

When they spun around, Sasha unexpectedly had arrived behind them. However, she was rooted in place, staring at Vivian in Sebastian’s lap.

“You...”

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 717

When Sasha finally got back to the ward, her eyes were downcast the entire time. She didn’t even dare to lift her eyes, afraid that Sebastian would chase both her and Vivian out of the room.

I know I have caused some blunders amid the panic.

I have intended to leave him with a good impression, but who would have known things would turn out this way.

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“Mr. Hayes, I’m sorry for the mess. Today is the weekend, so the school is closed. And I have to bring Vivian with me. I didn’t expect the situation would turn into chaos. I’m really sorry.”

The frown on his face was still there since he returned to his ward, so she apologized again.

However, Sebastian didn’t acknowledge her.

He didn’t even spare her a glance. His gaze was fixed intently on the child in his lap.

Sasha quickly shut her mouth.

“Get down.”

“Why? Uncle Sebastian, did I accidentally touch your injured arm? I’ll blow it for you. You’ll feel much better.”

And so, Vivian, with drool hanging from her mouth, started blowing intently on Sebastian’s bandaged arm. Her cheeks were round like a pufferfish’s as she did that.

Sebastian merely looked at her.

The corner of his eye twitched.

He was unwilling to admit that at that moment, the small child had melted a cold and hard corner of his heart into a puddle.

“Does it still hurt?” asked Vivian as she raised her head, looking puzzledly at Sebastian. Her round cheeks tinged with soft pink gave her a beautiful doll-like appearance.

The corner of Sebastian’s eye twitched again.

He had wanted to order her to get off him with saliva all over his body, but after seeing the child’s adorably naive expression, he kept his mouth sealed.

Like mother, like daughter.

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“Dr. West, your patient’s medicine is ready. Remember to pick it up.”

“Sure!”

Sasha replied as she worriedly watched the scene in front of her unfold.

This is an unexpected surprise.

I thought Sebastian would hate children even more due to that experience. I was prepared to catch Vivian if he decided to fling her onto the floor.

Unexpectedly, the brave Vivian managed to settle him down.

“Mr. Hayes, could you please watch my child for a moment? I need to pick up your medication. Thank you very much.” Sasha rushed out the door as soon as the words were out of her mouth.

Sebastian couldn’t manage to give her a response in time.

He felt a flicker of irritation. His temple started to throb.

Vivian didn’t notice Sebastian’s mood change because her gaze was locked on the orange on the bedside table. She was hungry as she hadn’t eaten anything since she came back.

“What are you looking at?”

“Uncle Sebastian, I want to eat that.”

Vivian tried her best to stretch out her arm to reach for the orange in the fruit basket.

Sebastian’s heart softened at her trying so hard.

He remembered he didn’t have a child. But this soft and chubby child on his lap, with a baby voice and milk scent, was starting to melt his heart.

The rage and viciousness in him began to dim and slowly fade away.

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“Don’t move. I’ll get it for you.” Sebastian helped her grab the orange, even though his arm hurts from his injury.

Vivian was bursting with joy with the orange in hand.

Daddy still loves me. He helped me grab the orange despite his arm still hurting.

Vivian then proceeded to peel the orange intently. She offered Sebastian a peel of the orange with her chubby fingers. “Uncle Sebastian, have some.”

“I don’t want it.”

Sebastian rejected without a second of thought.

However, Vivian was a quirky girl. Instead of feeling dejected, she stuffed the orange into his mouth when he rejected her.

Sebastian was dumbfounded at her action, with a piece of orange in his mouth.

“Teacher had taught us that good children will share their food with their friends.” Vivian continued to munch on the orange.

The orange is so sweet.

Sebastian stiffened.

As the sweetness of orange filled his entire mouth, he savored it.

The entire scene was heartwarming despite Sebastian not having any memory of Vivian being his daughter.

However, if one looked closely, his eyes had softened as though the sun’s rays had finally shined their warmth into a dark and frozen land. Even though his heart hadn’t melted completely, but it was much better than how he used to be.

It was what Sasha saw through the window when she came back from picking up his medication.

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Suddenly, she felt her eyes were about to tear up, so she quickly turned around and covered her mouth as tears started streaming down her face.

I can finally see some hope.

How wonderful!

After calming herself down, she left after one final glance at the father and daughter.

She didn't want to bother them and hoped they could be together for a little longer. It would be beneficial for Sebastian if their relationship deepens.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 718

Sasha turned to leave again.

However, she could never have guessed that, not long after she left, someone would appear suddenly outside the ward.

"Sebastian?" A woman's voice, filled with both grief and rapture, sounded from the door.

Inside the ward, the father and daughter duo were eating oranges. Both of them looked up when they heard the woman's voice.

M-mommy?

Vivian's eyes widened at the sight of the woman while Sebastian's eyes narrowed.

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“Sasha?” he murmured. His face froze and all the color drained from his cheeks. All that was left were his emotions surging in his eyes.

The woman standing at the door saw his expression. Tears of sadness filled her eyes.

“Sebastian, it’s good to finally see you again. You look well, Sebastian. Make sure to take care of yourself, okay?” she said sorrowfully.

Suddenly, her face turned into a look of horror as if she had caught sight of something terrible in front of her.

She backed away from the door and disappeared swiftly.

Sebastian was confused.

His thoughts were all over the place.

He had no memory of Sasha.

Perhaps, it was because the memory of her was too painful and he had selectively blocked her out so that he could concentrate on seeking revenge.

However, the image of her was so clear in his subconscious mind. Her eyes and her every expression were burnt into his mind. Without thinking, he got up to follow her.

“Daddy, where are you going?”

Vivian finally pulled her eyes away from the door and notice her father was going after the mystery woman, wheeling himself with his still-injured hand.

Her face went pale. She was frightened.

That wasn’t Mommy! Mommy’s face is still injured and she was in the ward with us earlier! That woman definitely isn’t Mommy!

Vivian had a bad feeling about the entire situation. She reached out and held onto Sebastian tightly, trying to stop him from leaving the room.

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However, Sebastian's mind was so clouded over that he barely even noticed his daughter tugging at his arm. He heard her protesting and roughly smacked away her little hands.

"Go away!"

Vivian's little mouth turned upside down immediately when she heard her father speak to her in that tone and fat tears started rolling down her cheeks.

Daddy's mad at me!

Her little heart was broken.

Even worse, her father had left her after he was done yelling at her.

Daddy...

She stood rooted to the spot, feeling sorry for herself. She was not quite sure what to do next.

After all, she was only a six years old little girl.

"Sasha! Where are you going?" Sebastian roared in anger. Everyone who heard felt the hair on their arms stand.

Vivian's small body trembled in fear.

Daddy, no! I can't let Daddy go after that strange woman. She isn't Mommy! No!

She chased after her father on her little chubby legs.

Ten minutes later, on the first floor of the hospital, Sebastian finally caught sight of the woman in a crowded hall. He shouted at her again, "Sasha, stop right there!"

Hearing this, the woman stopped in her tracks.

"Huh?"

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She turned around when she heard that shout. Suddenly, a man appeared behind her. He had a knife in his hand.

Sebastian's eyes narrowed sharply.

His face turned red with anger.

The crowd around them was shocked by the scene. There were screams everywhere as every single one of them scuttled to get out the way quickly. The entire hall was in a panic.

"Aren't you amazing, Sebastian? You managed to chase us all the way down here even though you're so injured."

The man showed no sign of fear. He pressed the knife against the woman's neck and smirked, staring unblinkingly back at Sebastian.

The whites of Sebastian's eyes became bloodshot.

"I'll give you three seconds to let her go."

"Let her go? Are you kidding me, Sebastian? Look at yourself! You look like a ghost! Who are you to order me around? I can kill her right in front of you now. Do you believe me?"

He pressed the knife closer to her neck, breaking her skin.

"Ah!"

The woman screamed as blood flowed down her neck.

"Stop right now!" Sebastian roared. His eyes had turned murderous the moment he saw her blood flow. He drew his gun and aimed it at the man.

How could he have a gun? He was hospitalized! Where did the gun come from?

The entire hall was thrown into chaos the moment Sebastian pulled out his gun.

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At that moment, hidden amongst the crowd and in places where nobody noticed, several guns were simultaneously pointed at Sebastian. The plan was to wait until he had shot the man before they opened fire on him.

Alternatively, they would wait until he had killed several more people before they made their move.

After all, a lunatic would not stop at just taking one life.

However, just as the man was about to pull the trigger, a child's heart-wrenching cry called out. "Daddy, don't!"

She was wailing loudly. Her tiny body was pressed against the balustrade upstairs as she looked down on the scene below.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 719

She was too young to know how to take the elevator and no one had bothered to help her get downstairs.

However, she was very perceptive for her age. She saw the scene unfold and knew immediately that bad people were trying to hurt her father.

She would not let her father be harmed.

She continued wailing.

Her small face was a mess of tears and snot was bubbling out of her nose.

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When she finally caught her father's eyes, she choked back her tears and stopped crying. She glanced at the elevator behind her.

At that moment, the elevator door dinged open.

"Daddy, d-don't worry! I'm coming!" She finally broke into a smile and ran into the elevator.

Sebastian, who was watching helplessly from downstairs, was speechless.

His mouth fell open. All the blood drained from his face and his eyes widened.

That's a cargo elevator! And it's going up!

Sebastian's face paled. His anger disappeared in an instant. It even slipped his mind that he was holding a gun in his hand.

"Oh my God! Where did that little girl go? Why did she get into that cargo elevator? Didn't she know that the elevator is going up?"

"Oh no! Something terrible is going to happen!"

The crowd, too, reacted in fright when they saw Vivian get into the wrong elevator.

Sebastian's brain buzzed in panic.

He whirled around immediately and rolled his wheelchair into the elevator that he had taken downstairs. He had completely forgotten that he was still holding a gun.

The man who was holding the woman at knife-point was dumbfounded by the sudden turn of events.

What is happening? Why did that kid suddenly appear and cause such a ruckus?

The men panicked. They had no time to rethink their strategy. A murderous light flashed in the man's eyes. He was going to play one last desperate hand.

Hiss!

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A sharp, piercing noise sounded through the air.

Sebastian had just entered the elevator when he caught sight of a figure rushing towards him. He only had enough time to cower in his wheelchair. A knife pierced through him, pinning him to his wheelchair.

“You lunatic! I’ll end you today!”

It was the man who had held the woman hostage.

Since his kidnapping of that woman had failed to provoke Sebastian, he decided to provoke Sebastian directly.

Sebastian’s eyes narrowed. As the man attempted to stab him a second time, his hand whipped out, quick as lightning, and grabbed the man’s wrist.

“How dare you!” he spat at the man disdainfully. A murderous light shone in his eyes.

Suddenly, the woman who had been standing some distance away started rushing towards them. She pulled out a long, thin dagger and began to stab at Sebastian viciously.

“Huh!”

Sebastian was being attacked from all around him. He was forced to let go of the man’s wrist but when he whirled his wheelchair around to face the woman, the man sliced through the leather backrest of his wheelchair.

“This crazy man is quite amazing! He’s so difficult to kill even though he’s in a wheelchair!”

The man stared at Sebastian in shock and anger.

The woman too, was glaring at him with a vicious look.

She was still wearing Sasha’s face but her expression was ferocious like a snake.

“Don’t worry. Can’t you see that he’s getting tired?” the woman sneered, looking at Sebastian’s hands.

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Sebastian stared back at them coldly.

It was true that his hands were hurting intensely. They were already injured to start with and with all the strength that he had to exert to ward off their attacks earlier, it was impossible for his hands to hold them any longer.

If I give in to the pain in my hands, I won't be able to kill them!

Sebastian slowly raised the gun in his hand.

Bang! Bang!

Two gunshots sounded through the air.

The man and the woman turned to look at each other in shock. There had been no time for them to react before the bullet pierced through their forehead. Less than a second later, both of them fell to the ground with a loud thud, lifeless.

Why does he still have the gun in his hand? Didn't the gun get knocked off his hand when we were attacking him earlier?

Their questions went unanswered as they breathed their last on the floor.

Sebastian had no idea that they had deliberately hidden the gun in the elevator.

He got into the elevator without even sparing a glance for the two lifeless bodies lying on the ground.

Neither did he pay any heed to his blood-stained hands.

Sasha had heard the news of the commotion and rushed down from the eighth floor of the hospital. The fight was already over when she finally reached the first floor. All she saw of the scene were the two lifeless bodies and the blood pooling around them.

Where's Sebastian and Vivian? Where did they go?

Her face turned white as a sheet. She heard whispers that he had gone up to the top floor. She immediately hopped into an elevator and rode up.

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She could never have guessed that once she reached the top floor, she would see two men dressed in black with guns strapped to their hips, and her daughter held tightly between them.

“Vivi!” she shouted like a crazy woman. Tears were streaming down her cheeks. She immediately ran towards them.

“What are you doing?”

However, before she could run towards the men and her daughter, an arm reached out to grab her, holding her sternly on the spot.

Sasha turned in surprise.

She glanced at the man and suddenly, it was as if all her strength had drained out of her. She fell to her knees next to him. “Help her! I beg you, please help her...”

She grabbed his arms, her nails digging deep into his flesh, and implored him.

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Sebastian did not say a word, neither did he withdraw his hand.

Like a lone wolf, he just sat in his wheelchair, staring at those two as if he was a ghost lurking in the dark. His gaze was lifeless and extremely terrifying.

“You let go first,” he finally spoke. A sense of calmness laced his voice.

Sasha lifted her tear-streaked face and looked at him, puzzled.

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His grim expression and icy-cold gaze were a complete contrast to the bright sunlight. There was not the slightest emotion on his deadpan face. The rays of the sun beamed down on him, giving the illusion of him wearing a golden coat. The picturesque scene looked so surreal.

What is he planning to do?

Sasha released her grip on him.

“How are you going to save her?”

“You don’t have to worry about that. You just need to leave this place with her once the child comes over. Understand?” Sebastian reminded her sternly.

Biting her lips, Sasha watched him push the wheelchair on his own as he approached the two men in black. “All you want is this life of mine. Why bother making such a big fuss? Leave the child alone, and I’ll give you what you want.”

“Hahaha...” Both men burst into laughter at the rooftop.

“It’s good that you know your place, Sebastian. Great! Raise the gun and point it at your head. When I ask you to fire, I’ll return the child to you simultaneously.”

These people are so evil! They actually thought of making it look like Sebastian takes his own life just so they can wash their hands clean.

Sasha was horrified when she saw Sebastian do as he was told, aiming the gun at his temple.

“No!” shocked to the core, she screamed at the top of her lungs and dashed toward him.

Is he out of his mind to come up with this idea?

She threw herself at him and frantically snatched the gun from his hand. “Sebastian, what are you doing? Are you insane? How can you trade your life to save your daughter?”

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“Go away! This is my personal matter. It’s none of your business, so get lost!” blazed with anger, he barked.

His eyes were filled with a strong murderous intent and his face, ferocious. He shoved her away mercilessly.

That’s right, this is my way of saving the child.

He already knew in advance who sent those people and for what purpose. Since that was the case, he thought it was not a big deal to trade his life for the child. After all, both mother and daughter had nothing to do with the matter right from the very beginning.

However, the woman seemed adamant she was not going to let him do it.

“Why does it have nothing to do with me? You’re a selfish jerk. You’re always like this, making your own decisions for everyone else. How do you know that it doesn’t concern me? Huh?” Sasha retorted furiously and stared at him with a pair of bloodshot eyes.

Indeed, he’s a total je*k, exactly like what he was half a year ago!

Sasha’s nails started cracking as blood streamed down the grip of the gun.

In a short distance away, Vivian, who was held by the man in black, wailed loudly as she caught a glance of her parents. “Daddy... Mommy... Save me, Mommy...”

A miserable cry of agony cut through the air, piercing through everyone’s heart.

Seeing how things were going off tangent, the man who had Vivian in his arms, lifted her up in the air.

“Mommy!” her terrified voice yelled from mid-air.

Upon hearing that, Sasha shuddered in fear, and subconsciously released her grip on the gun.

“No!”

Thump!

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Before anything could happen, a man was pushed down to the ground violently.

"I dare you to lay a finger on her!" he bellowed like a beast. Next, he pulled the trigger.

Bang!

For a moment, time seemed to have stood still. The air surrounding them was as thick as butter; the tension so sharp one could nearly cut it.

At a loss, Sasha froze to the spot. A strong sense of horror, despair, and fury overwhelmed her.

She was completely paralyzed, not able to think at all.

Then, the gun dropped into a pool of blood on the ground. Startled, she gradually recovered her senses.

"You're crazy! What do you think you're doing?" she picked up the gun and shouted at the man. Being emotionally broken, she wished she could slap him in order to relieve her raging self.

As for that man, Sebastian, he shifted his gaze from his bruised finger to the gun in Sasha's hand, and finally, the slim flying dart laying on the floor. Frowning, he looked up.

A towering figure appeared out of nowhere. He was very sturdy and vigorous, just like a cheetah.

He stood in between the two men in black.

Who is this guy? When did he appear?

Sebastian narrowed his eyes at him.