The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 341

Roxanne was furious about Sasha's sudden appearance and the disruption to her engagement.

However, she was also happy to hear that Sebastian wanted to feed Sasha to the dogs.

Since Sasha became dog food, Roxanne thought that there was no point in being upset about her anymore.

After all, Roxanne and Sebastian would soon be engaged and married later. Therefore, Sasha's presence was not a big deal.

With that in mind, Roxanne soon figured what she had to do. She went to reassure both Sebastian and her parents to prevent them from disrupting this matter. She told them that Sebastion would be late due to something urgent in the company.

Upon hearing hear her explanation, both families calmed down.

However, Ian and Matteo were still worried.

"Why is Mommy not here yet?" Ian said.

Even after the end of the engagement ceremony, Sasha did not appear. Ian was so disappointed that he was about to cry.

Matteo was disappointed too, but when he saw that Ian was about to cry, he comforted him and said, "Don't cry. We can ask Granduncle Jackson whether Mommy is here."

"Okay," Ian said. He calmed down slightly and followed Matteo to look for Jackson.

By the time they found out about Sasha, she had been locked up in a dog pound overnight.

"Breakfast!"

Sasha heard an impatient voice when she woke up in her prison the next day morning. Soon, the door opened, and a uniformed worker threw in a bowl of meat soup and two eggs.

Sasha looked at the food and said nothing.

The worker said, "Eat up now. Mr. Hayes said that you need to fatten up before we can feed you to the dogs. Do you understand?"

Sasha did not want to respond. She stood and looked out of the window in a daze.

She was on the first floor of a small two-story house. She found her living condition decent. The house was clean, and she had a good view of the mountains from the window.

Is this a dog pound?

Since when does he have such a cruel hobby? He actually raises a pack of dogs here.

Sasha felt a wave of irritation as the dogs kept barking. She brought her breakfast from the table and began to eat slowly.

Now, she had woken up completely.

She was not afraid to be sent to the dogs.

Instead, she was more concerned about the deletion of Sebastian's memories. She never expected this to happen.

Her face turned pale.

Woof, woof, woof...

Suddenly, the dogs began to bark madly in the dog pound below.

Her eyes widened at the noise as if sensing something. She set aside the bowl of soup and rushed to look out of the window.

As expected, a striking black Aston Martin traveled along the winding mountain road toward the dog pound. The dogs barked at it wildly.

"Mr. Hayes, you're here." The dog pound worker rushed out of the house to welcome the person in the car.

That person was Sebastian.

Sasha clenched her fists. She saw him stepping out of the car, tall and dignified, but his handsome face devoid of any expression. He seemed cold like an iceberg.

Sasha felt her heart sank.

Everything was now back to square one, and she did not know how to face him.

"Where's she?" Sebastian asked.

"Upstairs as per your instruction. I gave her the most nutritious food yesterday night and this morning. However, she's so thin and small. I

think she needs to fatten for at least a month before she's good enough for the dogs."

Sasha was rendered speechless.

He's serious about feeding me to the dogs?

Then, Sasha saw that Sebastian was coming up and panicked. She sat at the dining table hurriedly and took up the spoon again.

Sebastian came in a couple of minutes later.

"You're... you're here..." Sasha stuttered.

"Cut the act. I'll have you know that feeding you to the dog is an act of mercy on my part." That was the first thing Sebastian said upon seeing her. Ever since he lost his memories, his temper grew worse than compared to the time he chased her down at Clear.

Sasha did not say anything and ate the soup quietly.

When Sebastian saw that she didn't argue, his expression softened slightly. Then, he kicked a chair over impatiently, sat on it, and said, "How did you fake your death?"

"Oh, the gynecologist helped me," Sasha said.

"The gynecologist?" Sebastian asked.

"Yes, she's my mother's friend. She saw what I was going through and found out that I would be unhappy if I returned to your home. So after the children were born, she sent me off to Clear," Sasha said calmly. She did not hide the truth from him this time. Since he already knew about it, there was no point in lying.

Sebastian crossed his legs, and his expression froze for a moment.

Although he lost his memories, he still remembered their marriage and how they came to have children.

Therefore, when Sasha said that she would be unhappy with him, it hurt his pride.

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"Why did you come back now? You never showed up even once in five years. Don't tell me it's because of my engagement," Sebastian said with hatred in his eyes.

Sasha was eating an egg at this moment.

When she heard him, she had to chew the egg in her mouth for a long time before she could swallow it.

Does he have to be so narcissistic?

However, he has always been like this. Even when he first found me in Clear, he behaved like this too. He keeps thinking that I still have feelings for him.

Sasha felt sick in the pit of her stomach.

"You have misunderstood. I only want to see my children," Sasha said.

"See your children? Why do you want to see them? You have never raised them. They have nothing to do with you," Sebastian said harshly. Sasha was rendered speechless.

She told herself to hold her temper, as he did not remember anything. Furthermore, she reminded herself that she was doing this for the sake of her children.

Sasha put down the spoon and took a sip of warm water. When her throat felt better, she looked up at Sebastian again and said, "Sebastian, I come here because I heard you're getting married, but it was not for you. I'm here for the children."

"What did you say ?" Sebastian said.

"What I mean is since you're getting married and will have a new family, can we talk things out? Can you let me raise the children instead?" Sasha asked.

"Let you raise them?" Sebastian had a sullen expression a moment ago, but now, he seemed on the verge of laughing. "Sasha, is something wrong with your head? How dare you come back to steal my children from me?"

Sasha thought that no one had such skewed logic as him.

She explained quickly, "I don't mean it that way. I just thought that now you're getting married, you will have other children. It would be difficult to take care of many children, so I thought to help share your burden."

Her words sounded sincere.

She feared that if she sounded too harsh, he would lose his temper and ruin all chances for negotiation.

Unfortunately, even after she humbled herself, Sebastian would not budge at all.

"Stop pretending to be kind. I know you've ulterior motives. How dare you say that you want to help? You pretended to be dead and never asked about your children in the past five years. Listen carefully, Sasha. They're my children. No matter how many other children I have, I'll raise them myself. I don't need your concern," he said through gritted teeth and slammed the table when he stood up.

Sasha's face turned pale.

Is he planning to have more children with that woman?

She felt as if he stabbed her heart with a knife.

However, she forced herself to calm down quickly and not to think about that. After all, she came here for her children.

"Sebastian, please don't do this. I... I admit that I was wrong. Can you let me see them? I'm their mother." Sasha stood up and rushed to hold onto him.

However, Sebastian pushed her away in disgust. "You still think that you deserve to be their mother? Dream on!"

Sasha could not say anything in response.

She stood there and looked at his furious and cold expression quietly.

Suddenly, she remembered that they were now back in square one. To Sebastian, she was the woman who lied to him and pretended to be dead for five years. She had nothing going for her. Therefore, Sasha slumped back onto the chair dejectedly.

After Sebastian left, Sasha was alone once again. She looked at the worker below and wondered what orders Sebastian gave about her before he left.

The worker started feeding her with even more food!

Is he seriously planning to feed me to the dogs? It seems that Sebastian is determined to kill me.

Sasha began to panic.

Fortunately for her, another car arrived at around three o'clock in the afternoon.

Woof, woof, woof...

The dogs began to bark again when they saw the car.

The worker rushed out and said, "Who are you? Who let you come here? Don't you know what this place is?"

"I know this is Sebastian's dog pound? Step aside! I'm here to kill the dogs!" A man dressed colorfully like a peacock came out of the car and took out a large baseball when he saw the worker rushing to him.

The worker panicked.

Even Sasha was shocked as she watched from upstairs.

Isn't that Brandon? Why is he here?

The worker did not dare to stop him because he recognized him. He was Hayes' ruthless cousin.

Therefore, Brandon went ahead with his baseball bat. Soon, blood-curdling cries of dogs filled the air. Sasha gulped and saw the worker rush in hurriedly.

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"Mr. Emmanuel, please don't kill them! Mr. Hayes will kill me if you do, argh!"

This is really a bad luck.

Sasha did not dare to look anymore and hid in her room.

He's scary. I don't want him to find me here. Otherwise, I'll be in trouble.

However, right after that thought, a series of footsteps came from outside. Someone pushed the door open.

Sasha gasped.

"D*mn! You're locked up here. Are you an idiot? Why do you come back at this time? Don't you know that he's crazy?" Brandon began scolding her the moment he saw her.

Sasha gaped at him.

Huh, let him say whatever he wants. I can't argue with him anyway.

After scolding her for around five minutes, Brandon finally stopped and said, "Now, leave with me before that b*stard comes back."

"Leave this place?" Sasha was astounded. "Where do we go?"

Brandon suddenly became angry again. "We're leaving here, of course. Don't tell me you want to be locked up by that maniac. He can't remember anything now. If he goes mad one day, he might just feed you to the dogs."

Sasha didn't know what to say.

She resisted her temper and asked, "How do you know that I'm here?"

Brandon said, "Your sons told me. They called me and said that their father abducted you. I investigated and found that he brought you to a dog pound. That crazy b*stard!"

Brandon was furious again and wanted to lash out at someone.

When Sasha heard that her sons called him here, her eyes brightened.

Initially, she thought she should stay since it meant she could see Sebastian again. It would give her another chance to discuss with him about their children.

However, Brandon said that her children asked him to save her.

Sasha was touched and decided to escape with him.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was in the midst of a meeting. When Luke answered a call from the dog pound worker, he spurted tea onto the keyboard. "What did you say? Mr. Hayes imprisoned madam in the dog pound ?"

"No, Mr. Scott, you have misunderstood. It's not madam, but a woman by the surname Wand. What I want to tell you is not her imprisoned here, but that Mr. Brandon has abducted her." Even though the worker was in shock, he did not forget to correct Luke.

Luke looked at his keyboard.

He did not react immediately. Instead, he let his mind process the news and took a few tissues to wipe the tea on the keyboard. Then, he said to the worker calmly, "Since it was Mr. Brandon who took her away, you don't need to panic."

"But..." the worker said.

"That's enough. I'll handle this matter, so don't worry." Luke hung up and did not seem nervous at all.

In the past, such a matter would cause the company to be in an uproar. But now, why was Luke drinking tea so calmly?

Therefore, there must be something strange about this.

Meanwhile, Sasha followed Brandon to his place.

"You wait here for a while. I'll go pick up the two little rascals," Brandon said.

"Huh?" Sasha was surprised. "You... you're going to pick them up? Where are they? Have you arranged to meet them?"

"Of course, you idiot!" Brandon sneered and left.

Sasha knew that Brandon detested her. Since the first day they met, he labeled her an idiot.

Therefore, Sasha could only remain in his house obediently.

Half an hour later, she was ecstatic to see that Brandon brought her children back as he said.

"Mommy!" Ian and Matteo shouted excitedly as they got out of the car. They finally get to see their mother, so they ran to her.

Sasha wept and hugged the two boys tight in her arms.

"Sweeties, I finally get to see you both. I'm so glad. Are both of you both well?" She could barely speak in her tears. She continued to hug them tightly and refused to let them go.

Ian and Matteo were rather mature for their age. They shook their heads to indicate that they were well.

However, Sasha would not believe so easily.

She remembered the photograph and let go of them. Then, she held Matteo's face to examine him. "Come here, Matt. Let me see your injuries."

Matteo did not say anything.

Ian stood beside him and did not dare to make a sound.

It was because they both lied to Sasha.

"My goodness! Where are your teeth? Did she pull them off?" Sasha realized that two front teeth were missing from Matteo's mouth and shook in fury.

Ian pursed his lips and was about to explain to Sasha when Brandon burst into fury.

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"What do you mean? Did someone hit him? Who dared to hit him, knowing he was Sebastian's son? Who the f*ck is this person?"

The man instantly blurted.

Sasha's eyes were red. She didn't want to say it, but she couldn't hold it in in the end. "It's Roxanne! She's the one who abuses them!"

"What did you say? Roxanne!" Even Brandon got agitated. He couldn't believe what he heard.

"F*ck! Is Sebastian stupid? How can he let that b*tch abuse his sons? Is he retarded? He is neglecting his son for the sake of that woman."

He looked so angry, as if he was about to settle the score with Sebastian.

However, Sasha wasn't in the mood to care about any of this. All she wanted to do was to take her children away, as far away as possible.

That was just how she was. Whenever something like this happened, all she wanted was to run away with them.

Maybe she knew she didn't have the strength to go against that man.

Additionally, she was mentally tired and didn't want to experience any of this anymore. They got married, while she took good care of the children. Is that not good? She would let Sebastian and Roxanne have their way.

"Brandon, can you help me once more?"

"What is it?"

"I want to take them away. Can you think of a way without... Sebastian finding out?" She was sobbing, and her eyes were red.

Brandon was stunned.

That was actually the second time she requested help to escape. However, the last time they tried to escape, they were caught by that prick and failed.

What about this time?

Brandon decided that he would help them escape this time, no matter what.

Matteo and Ian were looking at them quietly without making a sound. When they finally heard their mommy's final decision to take them away again.

And the brainless Uncle Sebastian agreed without any hesitation.

The two little kids were dumbfounded!

That wasn't what they wanted.

Matteo watched as the both of them walked out. He cradled his little head sorrowfully. "Oh no. If Mommy takes us away again, Daddy will be in huge trouble."

Ian... had the same sentiment.

Because Daddy had changed, unlike Daddy from before. He loathed Mommy and had no feelings for her.

But what could they do?

The children thought about it for a long time and finally decided to change the strategy.

"Uncle Sebastian, regarding this matter, I don't think we should leave yet."

"Why ?"

Brandon, sitting in front of the computer looking for an underground arms dealer for a helicopter, heard their conversation. He turned around and saw the children who were already in his room.

Matteo displayed a worried expression and said, "Think about it. What kind of person is my daddy? His influence spans every corner of the world. If you were to take us away, how can you guarantee that he won't find us later?"

•••••

Brandon was rendered speechless by the words of a five-year-old boy.

Indeed, that possibility shouldn't be ruled out.

That man was way too incredible. If he were to find out that Sasha took the kids away, he would have them found one way or another. The last time this woman escaped, she hid in the mountains at Yartran, but he found her eventually.

She had a brutal ending.

Brandon suddenly shivered.

"Brandon, Mommy made that decision was because she lost her mind after seeing me getting beaten. It would be best if you didn't do the same, or else we'll be really done for."

After the cheeky Matteo saw the brainless Brandon influenced by his words, he simply hugged his arms and started to act skittish.

He acted like a sorry little puppy, melting everyone's heart.

Brandon finally gave in...

Downtown at Hayes Corporation

Luke broke the news to Sebastian, who just came out from a meeting. As expected, his reactions were not as furious as before.

There was a hint of anger, but insignificant compared to the past.

"What then?"

"Then, I sent someone to follow him and found out that he brought Ms. Wand home. And not long after, he also got Ian and Matteo there and even brought her to Rocke residence."

Luke hesitated while telling his findings from the investigation.

Just as he finished, the atmosphere of the office instantly went cold.

"The Rocke residence? Why did he bring her there? Does he have a death wish?

Sebastian's words were so gentle but intimidating.

Luke was sweating bullets.

"I'm not very sure. But Mr. Hayes, didn't you say Ms. Wand came for the children this time? Maybe she went to look for Ms. Rocke to talk about the kids."

"I heard that Mr. Matteo went to his granduncle's house before this. Do you think they may have already complained to Ms. Wand about it? Otherwise, Ms. Wand would not return at this time. If they have already made a complaint, and they are looking for Ms. Rocke at this time..."

Luke couldn't continue.

Sebastian looked grim.

"She has some nerve!"

Those were the last words he said.

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Instead, Sasha went to Rocke residence with Brandon.

Initially, she wanted him to arrange for them to leave the country secretly. But the man analyzed to her that the solution would not resolve the root cause of the problem. If Sebastian got angry, there was no guarantee he wouldn't be able to find them.

And things would end terribly.

Thus, Sasha was convinced and she went to Rocke residence instead.

"Sasha, after we go in, don't mention anything else. Just discuss the kids with her, understand? She doesn't like seeing those two children anyway. I believe she would agree to persuade Sebastian to give up the children." While Brandon was driving to Rocke Residence, he reminded Sasha again not to lose control.

"Okay," Sasha replied.

For the sake of the two children, she would never start a fight.

However, it sounded a little ironic. She wanted the children she had with that man, but she had to depend on another woman. Was it because he loved her more?

Soon, they arrived at Rocke residence..

As the Rocke family had always been abroad, they did not procure any new properties. Thus, when they arrived, all they saw was the same old house.

However, they were still a wealthy family, and the old house was still well maintained.

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"Who are you looking for ?"
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"Excuse me, we are here to see Ms. Rocke. Is she home?"

When someone came out of the residence, Brandon got out of the car first and took the initiative to introduce himself and his reason for coming, worried that Sasha's tone might put her off.

The person checked out the both of them and asked, "You're looking for Ms. Rocke? Well, she's in, but who are you people? Do you have an appointment?"

Brandon instantly gave out a warm smile, "Yes, of course. We already have an appointment. You'll understand after you bring us into the house."

For a person who had been in the entertainment industry for a long time, his lies were indeed slick.

Finally, Sasha and Brandon were brought into the house.

They saw a house of historical value, a completely different scenery detached from the modern world as they entered the house. Although it looked old, the lush environment felt surreal.

"Madison, who's here ?"

"Mrs. Rocke, They're friends of Ms. Rocke. They are looking for her."

The housemaid who brought in Sasha and Bandon heard a voice came from the courtyard and hurriedly answered.

Roxanne's friends?

What kind of friends can she have here?

Mrs. Rocke had her suspicions. And Sasha, who was about to meet with Roxanne, saw a graceful and elegant middle-aged woman appearing before her as she crossed the crescent-shaped arch bridge.

'It's actually you ?"

No one expected for Mrs. Rocke to actually know Sasha.

Sasha stopped walking, and looked towards the middle-aged woman. "Madam, do you know me?" Mrs. Rocke's face turned dark. "How could I not know you? Aren't you Sebastian's ex-wife? So you have actually come back? And the reason Sebastian was not present at the engagement was because of you?"

Sasha remained quiet.

He didn't go to the engagement that day?

She was a little surprised.

Soon after, she recalled the man's current behavior, and she denied that this matter had nothing to do with her. Because at this stage, she would never expect him to not get engaged because of her.

Stop dreaming Sasha!

Sasha calmed down and said, "Madam, you must have misunderstood. Indeed, I came back that day, but I was thrown to the dog pound immediately. I only managed to escape today."

•What? Dog pound?"

Mrs. Rocke was slightly doubtful.

But it couldn't be denied, she was very happy to hear that.

As long as Sasha wouldn't jeopardize the affairs of her daughter and son-on-law, there was nothing to be unhappy about.

Mrs. Rocke changed to a warmer expression. "If that's the case, why are you here today? Given your relationship with Roxanne, I don't think you know each other so well that you'll come over and visit her. Am I right?"

"No. I came to see Ms. Rocke to seek her help."

"What kind of help?"

"To see if she can help me talk to Sebastian for him to leave the two children to me." Finally, Sasha explained her true intentions for coming over.

And the courtyard became silent.

Taking the two children away was indeed beneficial for the Rocke family.

Well, once Roxanne is married into the Rocke family, she would be expecting her own child very soon. When that happens, there wouldn't be any other children other than theirs.

And that would be excellent for them.

Mrs. Rocke wanted to agree.

However, at the same time, another person suddenly came to the courtyard. It wasn't Roxanne, but a middle-aged man that had similar eyebrows to Roxanne.

After he heard Sasha, he became gloomy. "Ms. Wand, what are you talking about? How could you let our daughter do such a thing? Are you trying to jeopardize their relationship as husband and wife?

What?

Sasha's face changed.

Who is this man? Could he be Roxanne's father, Trevor Rocke?

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She squeezed her fingers tightly and took a deep breath. She explained, "No. Since both of them are married, I just thought they would have their own children in the future. If my two children stayed with them, they would have no time to take care of them."

"That's their problem, Ms. Wand. If my daughter were to do this, Sebastian would assume that my daughter couldn't handle those two children. Do you want my daughter to be labeled as a wicked woman after just getting married to the Hayes family ?"

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Sasha didn't utter a word for four to five seconds.

The anger that she had endured for such a long time began to writhe again in her chest. She could hardly control herself.

Isn't his daughter a wicked woman already?

She has beaten the children to this extent even before marrying into the Hayes family. And he dared to say that she instigated them?

"Mr. Rocke, why don't we ask your daughter instead? She might agree." Sasha held back her anger and asked.

Unfortunately, the opponent didn't give in to her kind words.

Trevor waved his hand, and two servants immediately came over. "Send her off! What the he*1 is this? No wonder Rufus would end up like that. It turns out that the Wand family is of the same kind."

Sasha did not like what she heard.

As if something exploded in her head with a bang, her blood boiled throughout her entire body, and her eyes immediately filled with blood red.

"What did you say? About my father? About the Wand family?"

She rushed forward and interrogated Trevor furiously.

But Trevor didn't respond. Suddenly, Roxanne came out of the house to check out the commotion.

"Sasha Wand, what are you doing shouting at my father?"

"Roxanne?"

Sasha finally saw the person she wanted to meet. She faced Roxanne and exclaimed, "What am I doing ? I'm here to seek justice for my son!"

"Justice? What justice? Are you mad? Did you come to my house seek trouble?"

"Am I mad? Yes, I'm mad. But it was all because of you. Roxanne, you are a doctor. How could you be so heinous? Matteo is only five years old, and you were abusive towards him. Are you not afraid of karma?"

Sasha's anger reached its boiling point, and she eventually blurted out the words that she should never have said.

Well, her actual reason for coming over was to settle the score for her son.

However, what infuriated her, even more was that the woman denied everything she said.

"Nonsense. When have I ever hit Matteo? Are you crazy?"

"You still deny it? I knew all about it. Roxanne, don't you think no one would find out what you did. I already knew everything that you have done. If you agree to help me today, then I won't look into it any further. But if you won't, don't blame me for what I'm about to do to your marriage!"

Sasha was fuming with rage, she even threatened Roxanne.

But in reality, she didn't have such intentions.

However, Roxanne's expression turned grim after hearing it.

"Excuse me? I dare you to say that again!"

She then kept quiet without anger, nor expression. She just gave Sasha a bone-chilling glare like a phantom that appeared out of thin air.

Sasha staggered.

She felt a sudden chill down her spine and subconsciously took a step back.

But it was too late. Roxanne dashed forward and slapped her in the face.

Slap!

Everyone in the courtyard froze.

Brandon, who was behind Sasha watching, jumped forward after witnessing the slap. "What are you doing? Why did you hit her?"

"What's the big deal? Our engagement wasn't successful that day because of her! She dared to jeopardize our marriage. So what if I hit her?"

Roxanne's expression was hideous.

No one knew when her carefree personality changed. She used to be a single-minded person, with nothing else other than her beloved career and research work in her mind.

But now, as Sasha was holding her face while looking at her, she suddenly thought of Xandra, who also had the distorted, hideous look at that time.

And it was menacing.

How did she become like this?

Brandon was really outraged.

"God da*n it! You're asking for it!" He roared and kicked Roxanne without hesitation.

"Aargh!!"

Her shriek filled the entire courtyard.

After Brandon sent Roxanne flying with his kick, everyone froze once again. And boom. She pummeled onto the ground.

Good god!

Even Sasha forgot about the pain on her face after seeing that.

Even Sebastian, who had just arrived, had his veins violently popped all over his body after watching the entire scene.

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"You're here, Sebastian! Come here, look at what they did to Roxanne. You've got to teach them a lesson!"

Diana noticed Sebastian almost instantly and she rushed towards him while shouting and crying.

Hearing that, Sasha quickly turned to look.

Her expression changed when she realized that he was really there.

Crap. He'll never let me off the hook now.

Sebastian walked over and his eyes turned cold when he saw that Roxanne was lying motionless on the floor. Cold rage filled all over him in an instant.

"What were the both of you thinking? Don't you have anything else better to do? Why did you hit her?" he shouted at Brandon.

The latter feared nothing and could be considered a person who everyone feared in Avenport. However, he shook with terror whenever it came to his cousin.

Sebastian's words had knocked his arrogance down a notch.

"I- I didn't hit her on purpose. She was the one who slapped Sasha first!" Brandon stuttered, throwing Sasha under the bus.

As she stood on the spot, she saw that the man who had just walked in and looked at her finally. She couldn't get words out of her mouth.

There was a moment where she felt so aggrieved that her heart hurt. Sasha covered her face as she watched the man before her with watery eyes.

However, to her disappointment, Sebastian had swept his gaze past her.

He didn't even stop to look at her properly.

It was as though she was just a stranger to him. His cold eyes were filled with disgust as he took a quick glance at her before he returned to staring at Roxanne.

"Did she lose her mind from the slapping? Or is she crippled now? Do you know how many slaps you could've given her when you kicked Roxanne?"

Sebastian's words were so cruel that even Brandon was shocked for a long while.

This asshole! Has he really gone crazy?

How could he say such a thing?

"Sebastian, do you know-"

"That's enough. Let's just leave."

An extremely soft voice sounded and interrupted Brandon.

Sasha's face was extremely pale as she stopped him from causing any more trouble. All she wanted to do at that moment was to leave.

Nonetheless, things were not as simple as she thought.

"Leave ? Where are you planning to go ? What are you doing, Sebastian ? She wants to leave but you're not doing anything about it ?"

Surprisingly, the first one to speak was Roxanne.

She was still on the floor as she clutched her stomach with both hands. However, she was glaring at Sebastian, questioning him on why he hadn't done anything.

Sasha's face seemed to pale even more upon hearing her.

She wanted to say something but Diana snapped back to her senses after hearing her daughter's voice.

"Yes, Sebastian. What is wrong with you? Even though she's your ex-wife, she brought someone and caused trouble for us when she hasn't gotten a clear idea of things. She even did this to Roxanne. Aren't you going to do something about it? Don't tell me you're actually trying to protect her ?"

"You're reading too much into things. I'm just thinking about what I should do with her."

The man finally said something.

Yet, not only did Sasha and Brandon feel hopeless after hearing his words, they felt like a bucket of cold water was just poured on them.

They knew they would be doomed right then.

"You f**king as*hole!" Brandon shouted.

The Rocke family, on the other hand, was extremely happy to hear that, especially Diana. She instantly suggested what Sebastian should do after hearing that he was still deciding.

"What's so difficult about it? She was trying so hard to get Roxanne to persuade you to give up your children. You should just send her to the police. I think it'll be the safest way."

"She has a good point. With such a thought in her mind, we have to be careful, Sebastian. What if she kidnaps the children one day ?"

Unexpectedly, even the reputable professor of the Rocke family had joined in and agreed.

Overwhelmed with sorrow and anger, Sasha let out a cold laugh.

Brandon started to lose his temper after hearing his words.

"Are you crazy? They are Sasha's children. What do you mean by kidnap? You're a professor. Is this how you talk to people normally?"

"You-"

"Enough! I have my own plans for what I'm going to do. Stop arguing!"

Sebastian was no longer able to tolerate them and finally snapped.

After that, two of the Hayes family's bodyguards walked in and took Sasha and Brandon away.

"What are you going to do about her?"

Roxanne asked after seeing what happened. What on earth is he going to do to that woman?

All Sebastian did was give her a blank stare as he said, "You don't have to worry about it. I'll handle it. You're hurt so you better get it checked out."

With that said, he left.

The woman went quiet.

A strange feeling slithered into her heart.

Although he was caring for her and reassured her, she couldn't help but feel that he was only brushing her off. His eyes were oddly calm, so much so that she felt that he was just here to bring Sasha home.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 348

Sasha was brought to the dog pound again.

"Tie her up with extra chains this time!"

Upon arriving at the place, the man who was full of hostility dragged her out of the car. Immediately after that, he ordered the person who was watching the dogs to get some metal chains to lock her up.

An overwhelming sense of panic washed over Sasha as she started to struggle. "What are you doing, Sebastian? I'm not a dog! Why are you trying to lock me up?"

"You're right. You're not a dog. But you're going to be the dogs' food. I'm giving you one last warning, Sasha. If you continue to make a fuss, you won't be the only one who's going to end up as dog food."

Sebastian gripped tightly on her wrist as he looked down at her. His face was dark he looked as though he was about to skin her alive soon. At the sight of him, she finally couldn't hold in the anger she had felt since she was at the Rocke residence.

"Alright then. Go ahead and lock me up. Throw me to the dogs if you dare. Why do you even have to lock me up anyway? Just chop me up and feed me to them. Why waste so much time and energy?"

Her screams were hysterical. Her entire body shook due to the extreme anger and sadness she was feeling and her eyes had reddened.

Sebastian's cold expression seemed to have darkened even more.

Strangely though, he did not lash out at all.

"Bring her in!"

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

The dog watcher grabbed the metal chains and was about to bring Sasha to the room to lock her up.

However, she wasn't willing to submit to them just like that.

She knew clearly that the man before her wouldn't feel pity for her anymore. He had gone back to the time when they were at their worst. Sebastian had someone else now and Sasha was just someone he didn't want to see at all.

The woman started to fight back. Just as the dog watcher was walking to her, she lowered her head and bit hard on Sebastian's hand.

"Ugh-"

Taken by surprise, he let out a low grunt and loosened his grip.

At the sight of this, Sasha instantly made a run for it.

"Mr. Hayes, she... stand right there!"

Having seen this, the dog watcher shouted and chased after her with the metal chains in hand.

Before she could even run far enough, Sasha heard a loud 'clang!' from behind. A gust of wind blew past her and the metal chain hit the back of her head and her back the next second.

"Ah…"

Before she could even let out a scream, she fell onto the ground with a thud.

Sebastian snapped his head towards her and was stunned when he saw what had happened.

He finally snapped back to his senses when he saw blood gushing from the back of her head. His eyes widened and he instantly rushed towards her.

"How are you feeling, Sasha?"

He got to his knees by her side and in just a matter of seconds, his face had turned as pale as a sheet.

Having realized that something was wrong, the dog watcher stammered as he explained, "I- I didn't do it on purpose, Mr. Hayes. I just saw that she-"

"You're courting death!" Sebastian roared.

The former didn't manage to see when his president had moved when he felt severe pain in his neck. The metal chain had struck him.

He instantly coughed out blood and fell onto the ground.

"Mr. Hayes..."

The dog watcher couldn't understand why Sebastian had such a huge change in his attitude so suddenly. Isn't he going to feed this woman to the dogs?

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So why can't I hit her?
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Sasha didn't expect it when she didn't die in Sebastian's hands. Instead, she had almost died from being hit with the dog watcher's metal chain.

Ahem! Ahem!

"You're awake?"

She felt the world spinning as she opened her eyes and almost puked.

Jackson sat beside her as he watched her with cold eyes.

The woman only noticed his presence when she finally felt better.

"Uncle Jackson... Why are you here? Where... Where am I?"

Sasha studied her surroundings in exhaustion and noticed that she wasn't at the dog pound anymore. She was laying in bed in a shabby, old-fashioned house.

This is...

She suddenly noticed a celadon-glazed vase by the window and certificates with her name written on them hanging on the walls.

"Where are you? You're in hell, of course!" Jackson answered grumpily.

He couldn't help but scold her when his niece asked such a question the moment she woke up.

Sasha didn't dare to speak anymore.

This was the first time her uncle took the initiative to visit her ever since his daughter, Xenia's death. She was extremely grateful and couldn't ask for more.

That was why both the uncle and the niece stayed in the silence for a long time.

"What are you doing up there, Jackson? Get down here and eat!"

Sharon's voice sounded from downstairs suddenly.

Sasha instantly froze upon hearing her voice.

I am indeed at the Blackwood residence.

How can this be? How do I end up here?

Wasn't I at the dog pound earlier?

Her mind was in a mess.

"You'd better lay down and rest if you don't want to die. Sebastian isn't the person he used to be anymore. You're lucky enough to keep your life this time but that doesn't mean there will be a second time," Jackson said before leaving the room.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 349

Sasha was stunned.

She had no idea how she ended up at the Blackwood residence. She clearly remembered that the man had planned to kill her back at the dog pound.

The woman stayed in bed upstairs for a long time before the old housemaid of the Blackwood family walked in.

"Mrs. Tabitha, do you know how I got here?"

"Huh? Didn't Mr. Blackwood tell you? He told Mr. Hayes to send you back here." Tabitha still addressed Sebastian as 'Mr. Hayes.' However, Sasha was surprised to hear what the former said.

She paused for a moment.

Uncle Jackson had told Sebastian to send me back here?

How can that be? How did he know that something has happened to me?

Besides, did that man really let me go just because Uncle Jackson said so? Before the accident happened, he didn't seem to have any intention of letting me go.

"Did someone tell him about this incident?"

"Of course, Mr. Matteo called. Only then did Mr. Blackwood go and look for Mr. Hayes. You were still in the hospital then. Both of them talked for a long while before Mr. Hayes agreed to let you go," Tabitha rambled. Sasha listened intently and finally knew that it was because of her son and her uncle's persistence that she got to live on.

Her nose burned and she felt like crying.

She was grateful that she still had a family who loved her, especially her uncle. After all, he couldn't bear to see anything happen to her in the end.

Sasha was finally in a better mood and she stayed in the Blackwood residence for the rest of the day, even when her aunt's belittling insults could be heard from downstairs.

The next day.

Sasha finally felt better after a night's rest. So she got up and went downstairs.

She wondered about how her kids were doing after what happened yesterday.

Brandon got involved too. Would anything have happened to him?

Having thought that, Sasha decided to go take a look.

However, just as she was about to leave, Jackson asked, "What are you doing ?"

"Uncle Jackson, I... I wanted to see how Matt and the others are doing," she stuttered.

Unexpectedly, he scolded, "What's there to see? Go get changed. I'll bring you to him myself."

Sasha was shocked to hear that.

Really? He's going to bring me to that man himself? Where did he find the courage to do so?

Sasha would never have thought of doing something like this no matter what.

Upon seeing that she wasn't moving, Jackson scolded again, "You useless brat! All you know is to sneak around like a rat. Do you owe him anything? Why are you so afraid of him?"

Once he was done speaking, he turned and left with a dark expression on his face.

Sasha was utterly speechless.

She swallowed and quickly followed after him.

"Uncle Jackson, you... Wait for me. I'm not afraid of him. It's just that... What if he doesn't want to see us if we just went like this?"

"I dare him!" Jackson spat stubbornly after getting into the car.

The former kept silent afterward.

Alright, I'll just let him have his way for now. When we're turned down later, I'll just persuade him to come home.

That was what she had planned.

Yet, she didn't expect what happened next. Upon arriving at a café at a mall, her uncle had given the man a call and the latter actually agreed to come.

Oh my God!

Sasha's eyes widened and wondered if she had heard wrongly.

"Uncle Jackson, did you... call his number?"

"Of course. Is there a problem ?" Jackson said in disdain as he put down his old flip phone.

No problem at all.

It's just weird.

Twenty minutes later, a familiar black Bentley stopped outside the café and a tall man got down of the car.

Sasha's head was still wrapped in white bandages and she couldn't help but reach up to touch it.

"Welcome, sir. How many of you?"

"I'm meeting someone."

Sebastian stood at the entrance and noticed the uncle and niece duo after sweeping a glance throughout the café.

Jackson was calm as he took a sip of his glass of water. His niece, on the other hand, looked rather anxious.

She felt especially so when she saw Sebastian walking in and her eyes widened.

At the same time, her fingers that were holding a straw started to quiver.

Was he really that scary?

The man walked over, expressionless.

"Mr. Blackwood, why do you want to see me?"

"Have a seat. I won't take too much of your time, Mr. Hayes." Jackson skillfully changed the topic as he gestured for a waiter to get them another chair.

Sasha had remained quiet throughout their interaction.

Uncle Jackson' is looking for trouble!

Three of them were supposed to meet but he had chosen a table by the window with only two seats on purpose. Is he trying to put on a show of power?

She didn't dare to watch it anymore.

Strangely enough, the man hadn't lashed out this time. He immediately sat down after the waiter brought the chair.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 350

"What would you like to drink ?" Jackson asked casually.

"Whatever. Mr. Blackwood, I hope you don't beat around the bush. Do you intend to claim your niece's medical fee from me?" The man, who was seated idly with his legs crossed, glanced at Sasha subtly as he opened his mouth abruptly.

At that very moment, the golden ray of the sunlight cascaded on the man's striking features, making him look exceptionally attractive. It was as though he was an artist in a movie scene.

Sasha, who was taking a sip of the lemonade, froze in an instant.

Medical fee? Hmph! Who has the guts to claim it from him?

"Of course not, don't get me wrong. My main aim today is to talk to you about Sasha's two boys. I wish to remind you that my beloved niece still has her maternal family that can speak up for her. As her uncle, I'm making a query on behalf of her now. Mr. Hayes, about the matter of the boys, have you thought of how to get it resolved ?" Jackson replied nonchalantly, placing the cup of coffee served by the waiter right in front of Sebastian.

Sasha was stunned, and her brain turned into mush. Is he really my Uncle Jackson? It is unbelievable that he is exuding such an imposing vibe! Not to mention, he's apparently standing up for me now!

Right that instant, Sasha felt a rush of indecipherable complex emotions in her heart. Within a few seconds, her eyes started to well up with tears.

"The boys?" Sebastian refuted placidly, "What is there to be resolved? After all, they are my children. Is there anything for me to resolve?"

Jackson mocked with a smirk. "Mr. Hayes, please bear in mind that the boys are my niece's children as well. If both of you end up in court for the boys' custody, the Hayes' image will surely be tarnished as well. Do you still intend to blow things out of proportion ?"

Sebastian's face turned grim at once.

As the saying goes, the older, the wiser. Well-said, Uncle Jackson! Upon hearing Jackson's words, Sasha's eyes lit up. Deep down, she gave him a thumbs up blissfully.

"Do you think that I will let go of my own flesh and blood just because of that?" Sebastian sneered with a glint of ferocity in his penetrating eyes.

Unable to restrain her frustration, Sasha chimed in, "You are a liar. I know that you don't want them anymore. If so, what is the point for you to be pretentious that you are a loving father and won't easily let go of them? You are obviously playing mind games so I can't have my boys back, aren't you?"

"Have you gone nuts? Did I ever say that I don't want them anymore?" Sebastian fumed.

"If you really want them, why did you choose to turn a blind eye when Roxanne Rocke abused Matteo? Apart from that, after marrying that insidious woman, you will set up your love nest elsewhere, and even have the heart to leave my two boys at Frontier Bay all by themselves! How dare you still claim that you want them?" At the peak of fury, Sasha reprimanded Sebastian by blurting out her findings obtained in those few days.

In a blink of an eye, an awkward silence ensued as Sebastian stiffened and gaped at her.

Hmph! I bet he is finally at a loss for words to deny everything! But why is he looking at me like that, as though I have lost my mind?

So these are the reasons why she is suddenly worked up within these two days? Sebastian snorted. "Who on earth told you that Matteo was abused by Roxanne?"

"Did I say anything wrong? Matteo was beaten to a pulp till his front tooth was gone! Yet, you are still denying it and backing her up?" Sasha's heart wrenched, and she was on the brink of tears, imagining how Matteo was enduring his pain at the moment.

Jackson echoed at once, "Yeah, he came to see me and told me that he was abused by that woman. Do you mean to say that it's not true?"

What? Matteo went to see him and told him that he was abused by Roxanne? In a split second, Sebastian gritted his fists as he was boiling with fury. Damn it! That little liar! I must teach him a lesson later!

"Of course, it's not true! He had a bad fall earlier. If you don't believe me, you can go to Frontier Bay and ask Wendy," he snapped.

Both Sasha and Jackson were dumbfounded and rendered speechless. In Frontier Bay, anyone would lie to them but Wendy, who treated Sasha lovingly, just like her own family member.

"By the way, who on earth told you that Roxanne and I have another love nest? I didn't marry her as well. It's just an engagement. What's more, Rose Villa that you heard about earlier is just another property newly purchased by the Rocke family. What does that have to do with me?" he scoffed and stared at Sasha coldly.

Sasha was at a loss for words. It was as if she had dug a hole and buried herself. The next moment, her dainty face was flushed red. She looked away hastily to avoid having any eye contact with the man.

He even mentions right away that I have heard about "Rose Villa" that day! Could it be he was completely aware when I sneaked into Frontier Bay that day? My goodness! This is embarrassing!

It never occurred to Jackson that there would be such a twist. He was regretful of making up his mind earlier to stand up for Sasha. Damn it! See how I end up humiliating myself by barking up the wrong tree!

"Alright, I'm relieved that it's just a misunderstanding. Mr. Hayes, I hope you understand that we don't have any bad intentions. We tend to overreact because we are concerned about the two boys." Jackson had to tamp down his rising fury and apologized sincerely. Sebastian smiled and glanced at Sasha, whose head was lowered all the time. "Of course, I will take great care of my own children. You don't have to doubt that."