The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 491

Share with you? Do I know you that well? Eventually, not knowing what came over her, Sabrina started speaking, "I fell into bad company when I was young and naive and got involved in... substance abuse. I only discovered later that it was a trap targeted at the Hayes family..."

Sabrina stopped and did not elaborate further.

Her mouth agape, Sasha took more than ten seconds to process the earth-shattering information.

She did not need to hear more of the story to imagine how serious the repercussions were.

A young lady from a wealthy and prominent family was led into the trap of substance abuse. There could only be one motivation behind it. Her family was the real target, not her.

Yet, she was so naive to walk right into the trap.

Sasha felt nothing but pity for her.

However, it happened such a long time ago. Surely there was an expiry date for the penalty that was laid out? Even prisoners have a release date from their incarceration.

Why is she not given one?

Sasha decided to state her opinion. "Well, let's put it this way. At this present moment, the Hayes family is standing at the crossroads between survival and annihilation. Surely your father is not going to blame you for trying to do something to help."

Sabrina was silent.

"Moreover, when your father handed his seal and ID card to me, he said the twenty percent shares are supposed to go to your brother. Since your brother does not want them, it is only rightful that you take over his shares. Just consider yourself as the caretaker of his shares. What do you think?" Sasha explained carefully, trying to bring Sabrina to her point of view.

She would rather give the twenty percent shares to Sabrina than let them fall into the hands of the power-hungry Solomon.

Thankfully, Sabrina seemed to be coming around. "As a caretaker?"

"That's right. Do it for your nephews' and niece's sake. Think about it, your brother is now jobless. I'm the only one still earning an income. After we go to Miralaea, money is going to be even tighter. As their aunt, wouldn't you want to chip in and help?"

That was enough to seal the deal.

Sabrina finally accepted Sasha's suggestion.

They immediately packed the items and left the cafe so that they could start setting things in motion.

However, when they were in the car park, a man appeared out of nowhere and blocked their way. "Ms. Wand, Ms. Hayes, what put you in the mood for a coffee date today? Where are the two of you going now?"

The man who had appeared like a ghost in front of the two of them was middle-aged and had neatly-combed hair.

Sasha, who was holding the two important items in her hands, instinctively took a step backward.

Sabrina, who was always the brash and bold one, stepped forward and shielded Sasha protectively. "Who are you? How dare you block our way!"

"No, no, I wouldn't dare to. I just want to invite the two of you for a drink at the bistro down the street. Would you care to join me?"

"Scram!" Sabrina's eyes shone with fury. "If you still value your life, you'd better run as far from me as you can!"

The eldest daughter of the Hayes family was not someone to be trifled with.

The man's face darkened. "It appears that you are not too keen. In that case, I'll have to give you a hand."

At the wave of his hand, a few men clad in black suddenly appeared in the car park.

Stricken with panic, Sasha asked, "Who on earth are you? What are you up to? Do you know who we are?"

To her surprise, the man did not show any sign of intimidation. Instead, he laughed. "Of course I do! Do you wish to know who I am? Allow me to introduce myself. I am Ken Sato, the new assistant hired by Mr. George, President of Hayes Corporation."

Ken Sato? He's a Jetroinian! Sasha felt a lurch in her stomach. She grabbed Sabrina by her arm and shouted, "Run! He's here to catch us!"

The two women ran for their lives.

However, Ken had come well-prepared.

They had not gone more than fifty meters when another group of men clad in black leaped out to block their path.

This time, it was even more terrifying as the men were armed with rods!

"Sabrina, take these with you and run. You know some self-defense skills and you can run faster than me. You'll be able to make it out of here." Sasha, who had lost all hope of escaping, quickly shoved the two items into Sabrina's hands and gave her a forceful push.

Sabrina did not know what to say.

She knew that if she tried, she had a good chance of making it out unscathed.

But was she willing to leave Sasha behind?

Images of Sasha sitting in the wheelchair and losing her eyesight began to flash in Sabrina's mind. "Are you crazy? If you die, do you think Sebastian will let me off?"

With that, Sabrina grabbed hold of Sasha and pulled her along while shouting behind her, "Come on you scums! If you think

you can intimidate me, then you have no idea what we Hayes are made of!"

Sabrina's booming voice filled the entire car park.

Sebastian did not suspect anything was amiss until he saw Lance returning home without Sasha. "Where's Sasha?"

"She wasn't in the office today. Isn't she at home?" Lance asked in confusion.

Sebastian's face changed as he felt a mix of emotions surging to the surface.

He thought about the text message he had received that morning, as well as all the anger, worry, and fear that he had experienced.

As these emotions came to a boil inside of him, he was so agitated he felt like flipping a table over. Why can't she just listen to me?

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Sebastian summoned Karl over in the middle of the night to search for Sasha's whereabouts.

However, to his disappointment, she was nowhere to be found.

When day breaks, Sebastian received news from the Hayes that his sister, Sabrina, had gone missing as well.

Boom! Upon hearing the news, Sebastian, who had stayed up all night looking for Sasha, finally snapped and flipped the table over.

"Have they gone mad? Despite what happened the last time, have they yet to learn their lesson? Do they have a death wish or something?"

He howled furiously. One could easily tell that Sebastian had lost it from the look on his face.

Why is she so stubborn?

"Mr. Hayes, Mrs. Hayes couldn't have known this was coming. I mean, think about it, Solomon would have spied on her if he had planned for this. Something's bound to happen to her, it's just a matter of time." Karl said in an attempt to calm him down.

Sebastian went quiet.

He then tugged at his hair as if someone had hit him hard on the head, and lowered his head with an agonized look on his face.

"It's all my fault. I should have taken better care of her. How could I let her carry a ticking time bomb around with her at all times?"

"It's not like that, Mr. Hayes. You just didn't want to hurt her."

Karl spoke in his defense as he didn't want Sebastian to put all the blame on himself.

However, it was the truth anyway.

He had tried to talk Sebastian into getting Sasha to hand over the share transfer agreements ever since the incident at the memorial hall. He thought they should just return them to Peter since they didn't plan on doing anything with it to avoid any more trouble.

But Sebastian refused to do so.

He didn't want to hurt Sasha by ordering her to hand over those agreements. He wanted her to hand them over on her own accord.

As a result, Sasha ended up in danger.

But that also meant Sasha was truly concerned about him. She was reluctant to let his assets fall into someone else's hands.

Karl was soon out looking for her once again, while Sebastian headed straight for Hayes Corporation.

It had been two months since he returned to Hayes Corporation.

However,

"P-President, you're back?"

"G-Good morning, Mr. Hayes..."

"Mr. Hayes..."

No one dared disrespect him.

Though everyone was filled with apprehension, they greeted him, surprised and delighted, from the very moment he stepped foot into the office building.

He commanded respect.

Sebastian paid no heed to them.

Hostility glinted in his eyes as he strode into the elevator.

Several minutes later, at the top floor of the Hayes Corporation building.

Solomon was holding a meeting with his newly formed management team in his office.

However, his meeting was cut short by a loud commotion from outside.

Bang!

His office door was kicked open before he could even register what was going on.

"Sebastian, you..."

"Solomon, believe it or not, I'm going to take Hayes Corporation away from you right now."

Sebastian barged into the room with murderous intent and aimed a gun at Solomon.

Everyone else in the room screamed in fright, while Solomon stared at him in horror.

"Sebastian, what are you doing? Don't you know it's illegal to kill someone? Do you have a death wish?"

"Illegal?"

Sebastian sneered. He looked like a demon who had just crawled out of hell.

"Do you have any idea how many people I've killed in this office? As I recall, Robert was also sitting in this chair when I put a bullet through his head. What a pity that he's still alive. Would you like to give it a try?"

Sebastian pressed the bullet into the magazine. The bullet clicked into place, ready to be fed through the firing chamber.

He was ready to fire at any moment.

This guy is crazy!

Solomon went pale with fright. His palms were all sweaty as he gritted his teeth.

"What do you want? I have nothing to do with it if it's Hayes Corporation that you want. Talk to your old man. He's the one who wants you to hand the company over."

"Hayes Corporation?" Sebastian sneered. "I have no interest in the company. I just want you to hand her over."

"Who?"

Sebastian didn't expect Solomon to look confused.

His temper flared. Bang! A glass placed beside Solomon shattered into pieces as Sebastian fired.

"Solomon, I'm warning you. If I don't see her here in one piece within three minutes, I guarantee that you're going to end up like this glass."

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Sebastian spoke through gritted teeth. He looked like a trapped beast ready to pounce.

He would put a bullet right through Solomon's head without hesitation if he failed to bring Sasha back.

Who in the world is he referring to?

Solomon was shocked, angry, and confused.

But, he quickly came to his senses.

Right. Who else can make him go crazy besides her?

He willingly gave up Hayes Corporation and even crossed the line several times for her sake.

He would go out of his way to do anything for her.

Solomon finally registered what was going on as a shiver ran down his spine.

"I-I really don't know where she is. I don't know what happened to her."

Snap!

Sebastian replied by cocking his gun.

"Ok, I promise I'll bring her back, Sebastian. I don't want anything to happen to her as well. She is the apple of my eye. She

is very important to me more than anyone else," Solomon quickly shouted.

Those last words finally took effect.

Sebastian moved his finger away from the trigger. At that moment, the bullet was just centimeters away from the muzzle.

He has no idea?

It didn't seem like he was lying.

Moreover, it didn't make sense for Solomon to want Sasha dead since he was head over heels with her as well.

Sebastian put the gun down. "Ok. I'll give you a chance. If I don't see her before night falls, you and Sinch Enterprise will pay!"

Sebastian threatened.

He then walked out of the room with his pistol.

Solomon went pale with worry as he watched.

He snapped out of his daze a long while after Sebastian left. Solomon stood up and pushed everything off his desk.

"Ken Sato! I'll make you pay for this!"

Sebastian returned home that night. His search had been in vain.

The courtyard felt too quiet even though everything else looked the same. He missed her non-stop chattering and the way she addressed him as Sebby.

Sebastian staggered around as if he had used up every last ounce of energy and fell onto the grass.

"Sebastian, a-are you okay?"

Lance, who had stayed home because of what happened to Sasha, ran out of the living room to see what was going on after hearing the noise.

However, Sebastian looked like he didn't even have the energy to speak.

Right at that moment, Karl returned.

"Mr. Hayes, I've checked all the CCTVs in town, but couldn't find Mrs. Hayes and Ms. Sabrina anywhere. Mrs. Hayes was nowhere in sight after she left yesterday. I couldn't even find her shadow through the traffic cameras footage."

"How is that possible? We have a CCTV right in front of the entrance even though this is Old Town. How can Sha just disappear into thin air?" Lance rebutted.

Karl nodded. He then continued, "That could only mean one thing. Someone has tampered with the CCTV footages in the whole city."

Lance was at a loss for words as chills ran down his spine.

What? CCTV footages in the whole city?

The kidnapper would have to hack into the transportation bureau's intranet in order to do so. My gosh, that guy must be a master hacker.

Lance's face turned ghastly pale.

Sebastian kept quiet and shuddered when he heard the news.

"Mr. Hayes?"

Karl noticed something was wrong and rushed up to his side.

Just as he expected, Sebastian collapsed in the next moment.

He was burnt out, for he hadn't slept a wink since yesterday evening. He hadn't eaten or drank anything either as fear and anxiety engulfed him up.

His body finally gave way after a stressful day.

Karl sent Sebastian upstairs and instructed Lance to take good care of him.

"I know. Karl, you must bring Sha back. Vivi and the boys are still so young, they can't live without their mother. The same goes for Sebastian."

Lance, who had been hanging around Sasha since a year ago, was begging Sebastian's right-hand man to bring her back.

Karl's nose tingled, and he felt a lump in his throat.

He felt a sense of duty to bring Sasha back for the sake of Sebastian. After all, his boss was the one who had groomed him into who he was today.

Karl was soon out the door once again.

After ten minutes, Jackson, who had just received a call, was preparing to fetch the kids back from school under the accompaniment of his wife, Sharon.

"Remember not to mention about their mother later on."

"Alright, I got it," Sharon, who was behind the wheel, replied impatiently.

However, her brows were furrowed with concern.

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Very soon, Sharon and Jackson arrived at Sakura Elementary School.

That's right. Vivian, Matteo, and Ian officially became elementary school students after their sixth birthday.

Sharon parked the car and got down instead of Jackson to pick the kids up.

"Oh? Grand-aunt, why are you here to pick us up today? Where are Daddy and Mommy?"

Sharon went to pick up Vivian, who was in Class One, before getting to Matteo and Ian.

The three of them were placed in separate classes ever since they entered elementary school. Vivian was in Class One, whereas Matteo and Ian were in Class Four and Class Five.

She no longer had to worry about Ian as of now.

Sharon's heart melted at the sight of Vivian running towards her.

"Yeah. Your parents are busy with work, so your granduncle and I came to pick you guys up."

"Oh, I see. Let's go and look for Matt and Ian then, Grand-Aunt."

The adorable little girl took her words for it. She grabbed onto Sharon's hand and went off to look for Matteo and Ian.

Ian was with Matteo at the moment.

The both of them would usually meet up before they went to hang out with Vivian.

However, they headed to the school field instead of hanging out with their sister today.

"Don't you think something feels off yesterday at home?"

"What?"

Matteo wasn't as sensitive as Ian. He looked up and stared at Ian with a football in hand while saying those words.

Ian was a little upset. "Haven't you noticed? Mommy didn't come home yesterday night."

"What? Really?"

Matteo looked at Ian in shock.

Sebastian put the kids to bed early yesterday night after Sasha got into trouble. He didn't want the kids to worry about their mother.

The next day, he told the kids that Sasha had gone to work early in the morning when they asked for her.

Hence, Matteo and Vivian really took his word for it.

However, Ian had a feeling that something was off.

After all, he was way more meticulous than his siblings.

"Mr. Frost came over yesterday. Moreover, Mommy left for work before Uncle Lance this morning. Don't you think that was weird?"

Matteo was tongue-tied, at a loss of how to respond.

Just then, Vivian and Sharon arrived at the scene.

"Matt, Ian, look, Grand-Aunt is here to pick us up."

Vivian's childlike voice rang out through the school field.

Both of them turned around and saw their silly little sister skipping towards them with an adult behind her. Matteo and Ian were stunned.

"What do you think? Am I right?"

"Yes..." Matteo said helplessly.

Soon, all of them left the school and went to the car. Jackson broke into a smile when he saw the three of them. "Hello kids, what do you want to eat today? It's on me."

Matteo and Ian kept quiet, whereas their cute little sister, Vivian, clapped happily. "Yay! Granduncle Jackson. I want burgers."

"Ok sure. Burgers it is then. You can eat anything you want today."

Jackson patted her head and agreed to it.

Hence, Jackson and Sharon brought the kids out for lunch today before sending them back to school.

"Yes! They're finally back, I can't take it anymore." Jackson was a hot-headed man. He breathed a sigh of relief after sending the kids back to school.

Sharon rolled her eyes at him.

"Don't get too full of yourself. Lance called to say that their father passed out just now. We don't even know if he can regain consciousness by tonight."

Jackson was crestfallen.

However, little did they know, the three kids snuck out of school again right after they left.

"We must go home and see if Mommy's around. I'm worried about her."

"Yes!" Matteo agreed.

Vivian blinked in confusion. Even though she didn't know what they were talking about, she had insisted on following them wherever they go.

Hence, the three of them sneaked back home.

"Hmm? Why is there a car parked here?"

"Yeah, I've never seen this red car before. Is it Mommy's new car?" Vivian checked out the Lamborghini parked in front of their gates out of curiosity.

Mommy's new car?

How is that possible? Mommy prefers black or white as compared to striking colors like red, just like Daddy.

Ian dismissed Vivian's thoughts without hesitation.

But who does this car belong to?

The three of them stopped bickering and entered through the back gate.

To their utter shock, they saw a familiar face upstairs upon entering the house.

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"Roxanne! What is she doing here? Is Daddy cheating on Mommy?"

Matteo flew into a rage when he saw Roxanne, and Vivian followed suit.

Ian, on the other hand, quietly observed her and frowned.

"That's not it, quiet down. I'm going upstairs to see what's going on, ok?" He then sneaked upstairs.

Matteo and Vivian huffed in frustration but didn't say anything else as they waited for Ian's return.

Did Sebastian really summon Roxanne over?

Of course not!

Sebastian had yet to regain consciousness.

"Is she really that important to you? You broke all the rules for her sake and pass out after that. Sebastian, I'm really..."

Roxanne choked up as she sat by Sebastian's bedside and stared at his handsome face. She would never get a chance to get up close and personal with him if he wasn't unconscious.

There was nothing she could do about it as bitterness rose in her heart.

She had never expected that she would fall for him like that after breaking up with him years ago.

"But you should just give up on her. She won't be coming back anymore, not after falling into his hands."

Roxanne smiled in relief at that.

Ian didn't know what she was talking about as he hid outside. Roxanne took a syringe and a bottle of liquid transparent drug out from her bag.

What is she doing?

Ian's face darkened as he rushed into the room. "Roxanne, what are you trying to do to Daddy? Let go of him!"

Roxanne went quiet.

Ian rushed into the room and knocked the syringe and bottle of liquid drug off her hands before she could even register what was going on.

Clang!

Sebastian stirred when the glass of liquid drug shattered on the ground.

Roxanne was quick to notice. She quickly stood up. "Little Ian, what are you doing? Uncle Lance called me over after your father passed out. This is his medicine."

"You're lying. You're not trying to treat Daddy at all."

Ian argued. He didn't believe Roxanne at all.

In order to make her story believable, Roxanne crouched down and pointed at the pile of broken glass. "Look here. You can send these over for a lab test if you don't believe me."

"I don't care. You are a witch!"

Ian was on the verge of tears. He was only a seven-year-old child, after all.

Matteo and Vivian heard the commotion and rushed upstairs to help Ian.

Just at that moment, a cold weak voice rang out from the bedroom. "Get... out!"

Roxanne went quiet.

She stood frozen in place. Her face turned ghastly white while Ian flopped into the bed.

"Daddy, she's a bad woman. She's trying to harm you," Ian wailed. He clung onto Sebastian and sobbed uncontrollably.

Sebastian, who had regained consciousness, hugged him and remained silent.

"Ok, I know. Don't cry."

Roxanne paled even more.

She looked at him in despair as her fingers trembled. "Sebastian, what are you talking about? You..."

"Don't you understand what I just said? Do you want me to throw you out?"

Sebastian cut her off before she could even finish speaking.

He glared icily at her, his bloodshot eyes filled with disgust. Roxanne sensed hostility all around him.

She finally picked her bag up and stumbled out of the room.

Sebastian Hayes, I assure you, you will regret this.

The house finally quietened down after Roxanne left. After Ian calmed down, the three kids leaned against the bed and stared at Sebastian anxiously.

"Daddy, are you sick? Should I call the doctor for you?"

Vivian finally noticed something was off as she climbed onto the bed to check Sebastian's temperature with her tiny hands.

Her actions warmed his heart.

I still have to look after them aside from looking for Sasha. I must hang in there.

Sebastian put Vivian's hand down and carried her in his arms.
"I'm fine, I just took a nap because I was tired."

"Really?"

Vivian widened her eyes in delight.

Sebastian carried her down from the bed alongside Matteo and Ian.

"Of course, let's go. I'll make you something for lunch."

"Oh? But we already had burgers for lunch with Grand-Aunt and Granduncle."

"Really? But I haven't eaten anything for the whole day. Can you eat with me?"

"Okay."

"What about the two of you?"

"Sure, Daddy."

Matteo and Ian replied in unison.

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They didn't get the answer they wanted, but they were still delighted to see their daddy in one piece.

After all, they could cross that bridge when they come to it later.

Sebastian and the kids went to grab something to eat. After that, he spent the whole afternoon with them.

In the evening, Sebastian got ready to leave.

"I'll go pick up Mommy now. Ms. Dolivo will arrive soon. Be good, alright?"

"Yes, Daddy!" the three of them agreed obediently.

Daddy is going to bring Mommy back home. Great! We won't have to worry about her anymore.

The kids were delighted to be reunited with their mommy again. Sebastian thought he could bring her back home, too.

Alas, when he went to Hayes Corporation, the woman he wanted to see wasn't there. Instead, Solomon was sitting there blankly.

"Kill me if you want. I failed to locate her," he said nonchalantly.

"Your wish shall be granted!" Sebastian barked and cocked his gun to kill him.

Luckily, Karl was there to stop him.

"Mr. Hayes, calm down. Even if you kill him, we won't be able to find Madam."

"Nonsense! He is involved in this matter. Once I kill him, the people working for him will release Sasha!" Sebastian declared, his eyes flashing murderous glint.

Solomon's face paled.

Still, he didn't utter a word or admit to anything.

In the end, Karl successfully stopped his furious boss and dragged him out.

"Mr. Hayes, we can't kill him now if we want to locate Madam. We need to keep an eye on him. Didn't you see his reaction? He seems really helpless," said Karl after they both entered the car.

He was careful enough to notice Solomon's subtle expression change.

Back there, Sebastian was raging and didn't think about observing Solomon's reaction.

Slowly, he calmed down.

"It's Sinch Enterprise."

"Yes, we're sure she's there. Still, Xenhall is too huge a place. It isn't easy for us to find her."

"I'll head there myself!" Sebastian announced, fury flaring within his reddened eyes. It was a terrifying sight.

He's going to go on a killing spree in Jetroina. Karl's fists balled up.

Yet, he said nothing and arranged for a helicopter to bring Sebastian to Jetroina.

That night, Sebastian left Avenport.

The kids waited for a long time, but neither their daddy nor mommy came home.

"Kids, let's go to bed. Your daddy and mommy might be a little late. We'll see them tomorrow!" Wendy persuaded as they kept waiting earnestly for Sebastian and Sasha's return.

When Vivian heard she could see her parents tomorrow morning, she trotted away to go to bed.

Both Ian and Matteo remained.

"Daddy lied to us, right?"

"I don't think so," replied Ian after he took one look at his brother, who was close to tears. "Daddy must've gone to pick Mommy up and ran into trouble."

"Really?" Matteo sniffled.

"Yes. He won't leave us alone at home. Matt, I think we need to go to Roxanne tomorrow," Ian suggested without warning.

Matteo stared at him in confusion. "Why? Didn't you see how she tried to harm Daddy today? Why do we need to go to her tomorrow?"

"I heard her saying, 'She won't come back.' when she gave Daddy his injection."

"Is she talking about Mommy?" Immediately, the smart Matteo realized what his brother was talking about.

Ian nodded. "Yes. That's why we need to find her. I think she knows where Mommy is."

The kids were smart enough to figure out the clue from Roxanne's casual comment.

Matteo agreed without hesitation.

The next morning, after Wendy sent them to their school, the boys sneaked away and ran to Roxanne's lab.

They were familiar with the place. Back then, when Matteo was receiving treatment there, they rented a house right next to the lab.

Matteo headed in with a huge grin. "Hello, miss. Is Ms. Rocke here?"

The nurse gasped in surprise upon seeing him. "Oh, it's Matt! Yes, Dr. Rocke is inside," she told him warmly.

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Matteo dashed into Roxanne's office with Ian.

He had a flower basket in his hand to show his sincerity.

"Ms. Rocke? Ms. Rocke! I am here!" His cheeky voice rang out, attracting a few employees inside, including Roxanne, who was busy with an experiment.

Matt's here?

Roxanne thought she had heard Matteo's voice by mistake. He was hostile toward me yesterday. Why would he come here now?

She pulled the door open.

"Ms. Rocke, you're here! I'm sorry about what happened yesterday. We were mistaken. I brought Ian here to apologize to you, so don't be angry at us." Matteo beamed and handed the flower basket to her.

Instantly, the fragrance of the flowers wafted all over the lab.

It took Roxanne a while to snap back to reality.

She reached out slowly to take the flower basket.

"I'm not mad at you guys. Why are you here? Don't you need to go to school?" In fact, Roxanne couldn't hide her affections for the kids.

Back then, when Sasha was in Moranta, she was the one who took care of the boys. She even thought she'd end up being their mother.

"Yes, we sneaked out from school. I've asked Uncle Lance about the injection, and he told us he was the one who asked you to come. We think we owe you an apology," Matteo uttered and tugged on Ian's sleeves.

Left with no choice, Ian went over and murmured softly of assent.

Roxanne was thrilled at their apology.

Since the kids no longer hate me, it will be easier for me to get near to their daddy. Anyway, the woman will never come back home again. Leaving her experiment aside, she brought the kids out to treat them to a meal.

"Ms. Rocke, I wanna play games. Can you lend me your phone so I can play a game?"

"Sure!"

Roxanne was so happy that she didn't suspect the little boy's request. After they ordered some food, she handed him her phone readily after she heard Matteo tell her that he wanted to play games.

Matteo took her phone and hinted at Ian, who immediately knew what he had to do.

He pursed his lips unwillingly. For the first time in his life, the cool little boy pushed his glass of milk to her. "Put some sugar in."

"Huh?" Indeed, Roxanne was pleasantly surprised at his request.
"Y-You want to add some sugar?"

"Mm," Ian answered with a nod.

Roxanne was speechless.

Getting to her feet hastily, she told him, "Okay. I'll go add some sugar for you now."

She then ran off to do that.

When she disappeared from their sight, the boys immediately "dissected" her phone.

As experienced hackers, even if there was a symbol missing on the phone, they were capable enough of digging it out and questioning it thoroughly.

One minute later, they discovered what they came here for.

"It's a text sent by Trevor."

"What is it about?"

"To warn her not to offend Daddy, as Ken Sato is here and will take action soon. She shouldn't land herself in hot water."

Matteo restored all the deleted texts and showed Ian.

Ken Sato?

Ian frowned unhappily.

Right then, Roxanne returned with the glass of milk added with sugar. Matteo promptly deleted his program and resumed his gaming.

The kids went home with the information they wanted.

Back home, Ian immediately called Sebastian to tell him about the news. Instead of his daddy, it was Karl who answered the phone. "What is it, Mr. Ian? Your daddy is in the middle of something, so he can't answer your call."

"Mr. Frost, are you looking for Mommy? We found someone related to the matter by the name of Ken Sato."

"Who ?"

Karl got to hand it to the kids, as they had just left Sinch Enterprise empty-handed.

On the contrary, the boys managed to discover someone named Ken Sato.

After hanging up, Karl looked at his boss, who was still exuding an intimidating aura. "Mr. Hayes, who is Ken Sato?"

"Ken Sato?" An impatient Sebastian glared at him. "What about him?"

"Mr. Ian called and informed me their investigation found this name."

Sebastian fell silent.

He knew how smart the boys were.

This Ken Sato must be related to Sasha's disappearance. But who is he?

He scrolled to the email that the Jetroinian investigator sent to him earlier and clicked into it. To his surprise, he saw Ken Sato's name in the report.

"He's Tsurka's butler."

"Butler?"

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Karl was astonished. "Why would the butler interfere in this matter? Mrs. Hayes' kidnapping must be related to that share transfer agreement. Why would the butler be involved in Sinch Enterprise's matter?"

"Maybe it was Tsurka's order."

"Tsurka?" "Yes, Tsurka is Solomon's adoptive father. It isn't strange for him to help Solomon."

Sebastian came to that conclusion after pondering over their relationship.

Karl nodded in realization. "You mean we can go straight to Tsurka."

"Yes."

After knowing where to go next, the man jumped to his feet.

Right then, his phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Sebastian, Frederick has been sent to the hospital due to his acute illness. Where are you? You should come over now!"

It was his cousin, Saul Hayes.

Sebastian grimaced at the news.

Right at that moment, he nearly agreed to head back home, but the recent events popped up in his mind, along with the words said by Frederick that day.

Instantly, his gaze turned icy.

"Why do I need to return? How does his illness concern me?"

"Sebastian! Don't be ignorant. Even though you no longer call the shots at Hayes Corporation, you're still his son. If you don't come back, who will handle the situation?" Saul answered hastily.

"Am I his son?" Sebastian laughed mockingly. "Saul, you're wrong. I'm not his only son. He has another healthy son in Hayes Corporation."

"Stop spouting nonsense. So what if he has another son? You're still his son! Remember, he owns thirty-five percent of the company shares. I'll be honest with you. Solomon's lawyer is waiting outside the operating theater," Saul revealed.

Instantly, Sebastian gripped his phone tightly, nearly crushing it into pieces.

Son? Is that what a son should do? He isn't even dead, by his son is already waiting outside the operating theater.

His gaze grew increasingly cold.

After hearing that, Karl tried to convince him without going straight to the point. "Mr. Hayes, I think you should head back now. We can't afford to set off any alarms. If it was indeed Tsurka, he might resort to desperate measures. What if he harms Mrs. Hayes?"

As Sebastian said nothing, Karl added carefully, "Besides, your father is terribly ill now. I believe he won't release Mrs. Hayes. What do you think?"

Sebastian said nothing.

I should make sure my plan is foolproof. It's easy to get into Sinch Enterprise and kill that Jetroinian, Ken Sato.

My goal is to save that little fool so she'll return to my side safe and sound. I can't act recklessly.

Tsurka, huh? Why is Solomon helpless against his adoptive father, though? After all, Tsurka made him the leader of Sinch Enterprise. Why can't Solomon get him to release Sasha?

He slammed the door shut in fury.

Meanwhile, Sasha was wondering about the same thing.

After she regained consciousness, the Jetroinians brought her back to Jetroina and made sure she was taken care of. She couldn't understand why they had to lock her up.

"What is this? Are you going to hold me captive forever? If this is Solomon's order, I demand to talk to him," yelled Sasha.

When another person came to deliver her meal, Sasha lost her cool and overturn the tray of food.

Alas, silence greeted her.

These people who served her were soulless.

After she overturned the tray of food, they cleared the mess and delivered another tray of food without saying anything.

Are they crazy?

Fury vibrated through Sasha's being.

After kicking up a fuss for one whole week, finally, Ken showed up.

"Ms. Wand, please stop kicking up a fuss. Otherwise, we might resort to harsh means to silence you."

"What do you want from me?" Sasha blanched in terror. "If you dare hurt me, my husband, Sebastian Hayes, won't let you off easily!"

"Sebastian Hayes?" To her surprise, the man chuckled lowly upon hearing Sebastian's name. "Yes, he came here a short while ago. But he has already left Jetroina."

"What? He has left?" Sasha felt her heart sinking in disappointment.

He left? Why? Won't he save me?

"Yes. As he didn't remain in Avenport, we taught him a lesson. Hence, he had to go back," the Jetroinian explained slowly.

Sasha felt her blood freezing in horror at his words.

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Initially, she was disappointed to hear that Sebastian had left, but the Jetroinian's explanation made her blood run cold. She nearly lost her balance.

"What did you do to him?" she hissed in desperation, thinking they had harmed him.

Luckily, Ken replied nonchalantly, "Calm down. I didn't harm him. It was someone by his side. I want to serve him a reminder."

Sasha stood in silence for a while, trying to get her breath back.

She pressed on. "Someone by his side? Who is it? By the way, where is my sister-in-law? She's not here. Where is she?"

Sasha was asking about Sabrina, as she didn't see the latter after being brought here.

Alas, Ken was running out of patience to answer her questions. He left a warning for her to stay put or risk being punished before stalking away.

Sasha was shaking in indignation, but she couldn't escape from here.

Most importantly, she didn't even know where she was. There was no way she could save Sabrina now.

At that thought, she turned to glower at the maids in the house.

"I'm hungry."

"Yes, Ms. Wand!"

Indeed, the maids were delighted to hear that she was hungry. Two of them left to prepare some food for her.

Sasha watched calmly as they departed. When they both disappeared from sight, she stood up from the bench in the courtyard and walked slowly to her room.

"Ms. Wand, how can I help you?"

"I want to change my clothes. Come in," Sasha replied in fluent Jetroinian, shocking the maid who came in after her.

Without looking at the maid, Sasha strode into her room and took out an outfit.

Strangely, though she was held captive in this place, she wasn't treated like a prisoner. They even prepared an extremely expensive Jetroinian traditional outfit for her.

"I don't know how to put this on. Can you help me?"

"Sure."

The maid came over earnestly.

Before she could help the young lady to put on the outfit, something stabbed her waist. She immediately stopped in her tracks.

"Don't move. Otherwise, you might end up being a cripple,"
Sasha announced, waving the needle in her hand.

The maid paled at the sight of the needle.

"W-What do you want?"

"Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for you. I want to know where I am. Also, who is the real master of the house?"

Sasha was sharp enough to realize Ken wasn't the master of the house.

The maid sweated profusely but dared not utter a word.

Nevertheless, in the end, she chose to stay alive and reveal the truth.

"You're in Mrs. Tsurka's house in Kenfort."

"Mrs. Tsurka?" Something glinted in Sasha's eyes upon hearing that name. "Ken Sato is Solomon's assistant. Who is this Mrs. Tsurka?"

The maid answered, "Ken is actually Mr. and Mrs. Tsurka's butler. He isn't related to Mr. Solomon. Mrs. Tsurka is Mr. George's adoptive mother, and she was the one who ordered for you to be brought here."

Sasha was stunned into silence. It was Solomon's adoptive mother who gave orders? Do I know Tsurka's wife? Why would she hold me captive here?

If she's Solomon's adoptive mother, there's no need for her to treat me this well. These housemaids made sure I was fed and taken care of.

Sasha was confused, as she thought Solomon's adoptive mother would want to rip her to pieces.

Right then, the other maids returned with her meal. She tamped down her curiosity and asked the last question. "Where is the girl who was abducted along with me? Where is she now?"

"I-I don't know. You were brought here, and she was..."

"What happened to her?"

"She was tied up in a sack and dumped onto a ship," the maid responded with a miserable expression on her face.

Sasha felt her heart sank at the revelation.

Tied in a sack and dumped onto a ship? Where is she now?

She couldn't believe they would do that to Sabrina, who had never been mistreated by anyone in her life.

Dashing out, she barked, "I want to see that woman now! I want to talk to her!"

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Sebastian returned home that very night.

Indeed, the moment he landed, he received a call from Saul.

"Sebastian, are you back? We're at the hospital now. You can come here after landing."

"No. I need to go home," Sebastian declined coolly.

Karl didn't try to convince him to change his mind, for he knew how much his boss hated Frederick. At least he had agreed to come back for now.

Back at the Wand residence, Wendy greeted him warmly. "Mr. Hayes, welcome back home. It's good to see you!"

Sebastian nodded and came in, exhaustion showing on his face. He took a look at the lit-up hallway and asked, "Where are they? Are they asleep?"

"Yes. They were waiting for you, but I told them you went to look for their mommy, and they should eat and sleep well. They

agreed to go to bed so you won't worry about them," Wendy revealed and sighed.

Why can't they have a happy life? Why won't their rivals leave them alone?

"Got it. You can go to bed now."

Sebastian couldn't really tell her anything, so he told her to go to bed.

Wendy put down the cup of tea she had been holding and left.

She wanted to ask why Sasha didn't follow him back, but she chose not to say anything in the end.

The answer was obvious from Sebastian's weariness.

Mrs. Hayes, I hope you can return soon.

Karl came in and saw Wendy returning to her bedroom. Worried that his boss might fret, he reported, "Mr. Hayes, don't worry. I've sent someone to monitor Ken Sato. I'll inform you right away if something happens."

"I know."

Hearing Sebastian's response, Karl offered his opinion carefully. "Also, I think they won't hurt Mrs. Hayes before getting your father's shares. You don't have to worry for the time being."

"Mm," Sebastian mumbled in approval.

He had the same idea in mind. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come home that swiftly.

Sebastian went upstairs to the kids' rooms. Normally, the kids would sleep in their respective rooms, but tonight, they were sleeping in the same bed.

Under the alluring moonlight that sipped through the windows, their sleeping silhouettes intertwined on the bed. Strangely, Sebastian felt guilty at the sight.

Last night, he left them without hesitation.

What was going on in their minds? How did they tamp down their fear of losing their mommy and get that clue for me?

Sebastian felt his heart clenching painfully at that thought. He trudged over and sat down at the edge of the bed.

"Daddy, you're back?"

To his surprise, the moment he sat down, Ian, who was sleeping on the outermost side of the bed, jolted awake.

Sebastian paused briefly before nodding. "Mm, I'm back. Why are you still awake?"

"I-I can't sleep. Daddy, did you find Mommy?"

Carefully, Ian sat up and crawled out from under his covers to not wake his siblings up. He then stared earnestly at his daddy.

His gaze went straight through Sebastian's heart like an iron shard.

"I found her, thanks to you little investigators. But, due to some unfortunate circumstances, I can't bring her back home for now. Will you blame me?" he asked while picking his son up.

Ian leaned into his daddy's embrace and shook his head vehemently. "No. You'll bring Mommy back. It's only a matter of time."

He's indeed brilliant. Look how mature he is.

Sebastian breathed a sigh of relief.

Patting Ian's head gently, he flashed a smile. "Mmm, you're right. I'll bring Mommy back one day. Go back to bed. I'll have to take a shower now."

"Okay, Daddy," the boy responded obediently.

He snuggled back under the covers and flung his chubby arms around his little sister. Shortly after, he fell into a deep slumber.

The corners of Sebastian's mouth quirked into a smile as he left the bedroom.

He had a good night's rest that night.

The next morning, Wendy had just woken up when someone started banging on the door.

She answered the door and greeted, "Mr. Saul? Why are you here?"

"I'm here for Sebastian. Where is he?" Saul demanded anxiously.

Wendy looked upstairs without replying.

Seeing her reaction, Saul stormed in and yelled, "Sebastian, wake up! Frederick needs to transfer to another hospital as his condition is deteriorating, but Solomon's men insisted on bringing him to Jetroina. Hurry, we need to head to the hospital now!"