

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 511

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520

Furthermore, it was surprising that Yamada was so obedient.

Sebastian was finally interested in this topic. After taking out a cigarette and lighting it, he placed it between his lips and took a puff. Only then did he ask, "Have you seen his adoptive mother?"

"Not yet, but I heard that she's from Chanaea. My dad told me to prepare some cultural gifts for her previously," replied Roxanne honestly.

She had never seen Solomon's adoptive mother. The first reason was that both of them were not formally engaged. The second reason was slightly weird—the Rocke family had suggested for both families to meet multiple times, but Yamada and his wife seemed to be avoiding it deliberately.

When Sebastian heard that, the suspicious look in his gaze intensified.

The Tsurka family was a prominent family in Jetroina. Especially after founding the Sinch Enterprise, they were very influential in their country.

Hence, it was impossible that such a family would allow Yamada to marry a woman from Chanaea.

This was because class consciousness was even greater there than over here.

Sebastian flicked the cigarette ash away. "After hearing what you said, I'm curious. Is it possible to get your hands on that woman's photograph?"

"Of course! As long as you want to see it, I'll definitely get it for you."

Roxanne did not think about it much. The moment she heard that he wanted her help, she agreed happily.

There was nothing that could make her happier than helping him out. That was already a luxury for her.

With that, Roxanne left excitedly.

Meanwhile, a mocking smirk played on Sebastian's lips after he saw her leave. Then, he kicked the carpet which Roxanne had just stood on away.

"Wendy, tidy the room."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes," replied Wendy quickly.

In the afternoon, Karl, who had gone to Spring Lake at Kenfort, finally called.

"Mr. Hayes, I found the villa. It's the place shown in the surveillance footage. Also, the people there confirmed that Madam had been released."

"Where is she? Why isn't she back yet? Why can't I reach her phone?"

After receiving the call, Sebastian was happy yet worried.

Karl quickly consoled him. "Don't worry, I heard them say that Mrs. Tsurka gave Madam the plane ticket for the flight back. The name might be different. I'll go to the airport now."

“Okay, hurry up!”

Sebastian had no choice but to accept his suggestion.

He wished for nothing more than to fly to Jetroina immediately to find her himself.

However, Frederick was dead. Although he had passed the ashes to Solomon, he still needed to attend the funeral. After all, Frederick was his biological father.

After tidying his clothes, Sebastian left the house.

“Wendy, remember to keep an eye on Ms. Sabrina. She’s still unwell, so don’t let her wander around.”

“I understand, Mr. Hayes. Don’t worry!” guaranteed Wendy.

No one expected what happened next. After Sebastian left for the funeral that afternoon, Sabrina woke up. While Wendy went upstairs to coax Vivian to sleep, she climbed over the wall and escaped.

She was skilled in martial arts from the start, anyway.

When Ian discovered that his aunt was gone, he immediately yelled, “Oh no! Ms. Dolivo, Aunt

Sabrina is gone!”

“Huh?”

Wendy immediately dashed out of the room.

However, it was too late.

When Sebastian received the news, he was holding a black umbrella in the graveyard and staring at the new tombstone coldly.

It was a very good place.

Solomon was quite decent to his father. After inheriting the Hayes Corporation, he bought the best graveyard around.

Even though it was rainy, tall pine trees lined the sides of the graveyard, revealing a vast landscape. When Sebastian gazed into the far distance, he could see the entire city. It felt like the time when he was still at Hayes Corporation.

“Mr. Hayes, who should lead the ritual?”

“Give it to him,” replied Sebastian expressionlessly, passing his role to the dead man’s favorite son.

Solomon was speechless.

However, he held himself back, assumed his role, and completed all the rituals.

Due to Sebastian’s unpredictable personality and the dramatic change of power in Hayes Corporation, no one dared to say anything even though he did not bow.

After the funeral, Sebastian was about to leave when Solomon approached him.

“Now that she has been released, shouldn’t you fulfill your promise?”

He’s so impatient. Frederick had just died and he can’t wait to mention this.

When Sebastian heard that, he was filled with contempt. Laughing, he asked, “Why are you so impatient? I haven’t seen her yet. It’s not too late to give you that after I see her.”

“But...”

Solomon wanted to say that two days later, the Hayes Corporation would announce to the public about the reshuffling of the shareholders and his new position as the head of the company. It was normal for him to be impatient.

However, under Sebastian’s mocking gaze, he still stayed silent.

Fine, I’ll just wait for a while. Anyway, she might arrive today.

With that, Sebastian left.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 512

Half an hour later, Sebastian returned to the Wand residence.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Hayes. It’s all my fault. I didn’t keep an eye on Ms. Sabrina and didn’t know that she would... climb over the wall and escape....”

Wendy, who had been brimming with self-recrimination for the entire afternoon, finally saw Sebastian return. Filled with guilt and anxiety, she apologized to him profusely.

There was nothing else he could say to that.

All he could do was to drive out of the house and look for Sabrina.

Luckily, he had instructed Karl to dispatch some men nearby to protect the three children.

Hence, immediately after he left, someone appeared.

“Mr. Hayes, Ms. Sabrina went to the Hayes Residence.”

“The Hayes Residence?” Sebastian was stunned.

“Yeah, we can’t even stop her. Since you’ve been staying at home recently, you might not know this... Solomon has already moved into the Hayes Residence.”

Sebastian stayed silent. With a gloomy expression, he immediately drove to the Hayes residence located at Gold Street.

Sabrina was right there. After escaping from the Wand residence, she rushed over there like

a madwoman.

However, before she could enter, she was stopped outside the entrance.

“Let me enter! Who are you to stop me? Let me enter. This is my home!”

“Your home? You must be mistaken, Ms. Hayes. It’s no longer yours, but Mr. Solomon’s.”

There was an unfamiliar woman standing at the entrance of the house. Speaking with a strong Jetronian accent, she stared disdainfully at Sabrina, who was being restrained.

When Sabrina heard that, she immediately made a ruckus.

“This is my home! I want to go in!” She struggled to break free. As she was still ill, she acted stubbornly like a child whose favorite toy had been snatched away.

The woman became impatient.

She waved her hands, signaling for the others to throw Sabrina onto the streets.

Luckily, Saul and the rest were still living in the house. When he saw this scene, he rushed

out. "What are you doing? She's a member of the Hayes family! What right do you have to do this?"

"For Mr. Solomon is the owner of the house now!"

The woman shot him a look of contempt.

What followed was even more outrageous and infuriating. After she spoke, she started to scrutinize Saul intently.

"Speaking of which, when are you moving out? This house is already Mr. Solomon's. No one else but him can stay here."

"What did you say? Say that again!"

Saul was so furious that his eyes became bloodshot. He glared at the woman resentfully, wishing for nothing more than to slap her.

We have to move out?

When Uncle Frederick was here, he didn't even tell us to move! What right does she have to

make us move? What more he's just an illegitimate son!

However, the woman showed no signs of retracting what she had said. As if she was looking at a fool, she just looked at Saul disdainfully.

"Didn't you understand me? Your dead uncle gave the Hayes Corporation and the Hayes Residence to Mr. Solomon. Isn't that clear?"

"You..."

Saul's face turned pale.

Uncle Frederick actually gave the Hayes residence to his illegitimate son?

How is that possible? This has been the Hayes family home all these years.

Saul felt a cold shiver running down his spine. Meanwhile, Sabrina, who was being restrained, was about to be thrown onto the streets and be utterly humiliated.

In the nick of time, a black Bentley appeared.

When he saw this scene from afar, a murderous glint flashed across his eyes. In the next second, he slammed his foot on the accelerator and sent the car zooming toward the people dragging Sabrina away.

"Argh!"

The two men had never seen such a terrifying situation, so they immediately released their grip on her and dodged to the side.

Sabrina was thrown onto the ground. After returning to her senses, she raised her head and saw a black Bentley stopping right in front of her.

"What?"

With her hair disheveled, she gazed at the car in a daze.

The car door opened and a tall man emerged from the car.

"Sebastian, they bullied me! They refused to let me into the house! Sebastian!" Tears gushed

out of her eyes as she wailed. She immediately stood up and pounced toward him.

Never would he have expected to see Sabrina wailing and complaining to him like a little child.

Hence, Sebastian froze there.

It was only after he felt the moisture from her tears and snot on his shirt that he pushed her away in disgust.

“Stand properly!”

“Okay...”

Sabrina stood there pitifully, not daring to hug her little brother anymore.

Sebastian shot a cold glare at the others. “What happened and who are you? Who let you touch her?”

With just a few words, the atmosphere changed drastically. The woman no longer had the upper hand. Instead, Sebastian’s intimidating aura dominated the place.

Initially, Saul was worried that he did not have any backups. Now that he spotted Sebastian, he immediately ran over.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 513

“Sebastian, she works for Solomon. She said that this is now his place and refused to let Sabrina enter. We are even required to move out!”

“Move out? Then, what’s the use of this house?”

“She said that it’ll be Solomon’s in the future. No one else but him is allowed to live in it.” Saul repeated the woman’s words resentfully.

When Sebastian heard that, he laughed. “Really? When did this happen? Why do I know nothing about this? Who does Solomon think he is? How dare he occupies the Hayes Residence? Did his mother get it for him by sleeping with others in hell?”

“You...”

His words were so vicious that the woman almost fainted from fury.

Sleeping with others?

Is he saying that Solomon’s mother still hasn’t changed her habits in hell? That she still has to spread her legs open in order to secure the property for her living son?

The woman trembled. “Sebastian Hayes, don’t go overboard. You’ll regret it!”

“Regret?” The smirk on Sebastian’s face faded and was replaced by a menacing scowl.

“Indeed, I regret it immensely now. Why didn’t I destroy the Sinch Enterprise back then?” With that, he waved his hands.

A few men clad in black suddenly emerged behind him and started beating everyone up, overpowering them completely.

Everyone at the entrance collapsed onto the ground, including that Jetroinian woman.

With a single kick, she fell down onto the floor with a loud crash and could not even get back onto her feet.

“Sebastian, there’s no use in beating me up. As long as the will exists, the Hayes Residence

can only be Mr. Solomon's."

"You're wrong. It's true that there's a will, but the house has been left for me. He told you it's his because I was generous enough to gift it to him. Why? Do you think that the house's already yours before it actually is?"

She remained silent.

Sebastian's words were like a huge slap to her face. Lying there, her face flushed. Even though she had been kicked earlier, she did not look half as humiliated as she was now.

As expected, Sebastian was merciless.

In the end, Sabrina happily entered the house while tugging on Sebastian's shirt.

Just like how the woman was about to toss Sabrina out earlier, she was now being dragged to the streets by Sebastian's men.

When the Hayes family, who had been suffering under that Jetroinian woman because of Frederick's funeral, spotted Sabrina and Sebastian, they were delighted.

"You're finally here, Sebastian! If you didn't come, our family..."

"Yeah! We all rely on you to keep the family going."

When Saul noticed his siblings' expressions, he also gazed at Sebastian pleadingly at the side.

However, before Sebastian could say anything, Sabrina suddenly ran away.

"Quick! Let's save your wife. There's a ghost there who'll eat her toes!" she yelled crazily before rushing into the house.

When Sebastian saw that, he had no choice but to follow her closely.

In the end, Sabrina ran to the memorial hall in the Hayes Residence.

"Look! There's a ghost locked up here. Your wife is right there! Save her quickly!"

When she reached the destination, she did not dare to take a step forward. Staring at the staircase fearfully, she insisted on letting Sebastian go up instead.

Sebastian paused.

Although Sabrina was not exactly in her right mind, she kept telling him to go up and save Sasha. This reminded him of the incident where they barged into the memorial hall back then.

What happened inside?

Hence, he decided to go in and take a look.

"Stand here and don't move."

"I won't move! I'll wait for you here. Go and save your wife now!" Sabrina, whose mind was still befuddled, urged him again. The anxiousness in her eyes seemed real.

Sebastian finally entered.

He had entered the memorial hall when he was younger. As the only heir of the Hayes family, he would be dragged here by Frederick during every important event to pay his respects.

When he entered and saw the familiar memorial hall, he was not surprised at all.

However, when Sabrina did not hear any noises from outside, she pressed her face against the gap in the door. "It's upstairs! Your wife is upstairs!"

Speechless, Sebastian walked up the stairs.

It was a very narrow wooden staircase. As he was extremely tall, the staircase creaked when he stepped on it. The sound was exceptionally loud in this quiet place.

At that moment, he suddenly heard something move upstairs.

What's that?

Is there actually something there?

A cold glint flashed across Sebastian's eyes as he made his way up briskly.

There was nothing at all.

After he went upstairs, he scanned his surroundings and discovered that there was nothing except for some random shelves and dust. There was not even a rat to be seen.

Did I hear wrongly just now?

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 514

He could not stand the dust in the air, so he covered his nose and mouth. After taking another look, he planned to go down.

Just as he was turning to go, he noticed that something seemed out of place on the floor.

The things that had been left unused for a long time should be equally dusty as the floor.

Why is the floor so dusty?

Why is the base of the cabinet free of dust?

He was lost in thought.

His sharp eagle-like eyes narrowed for a moment. Then, he released his nose and mouth and stretched out his hands to move the cabinet.

Indeed, under the base of the cabinet, the floor was free of dust.

It seemed as if someone had created a false impression on purpose. There was dust on the cabinet and floor but the base of the cabinet and underneath were clean and free of dust.

This showed that the cabinet had not been placed here for a long time.

How about the other cabinets?

He suddenly looked upwards in the direction of the cabinets on the second and quickly went into action.

Finally, when he had moved all the other cabinets, he saw the same scene as in the first cabinet.

The most surprising thing was that when he moved away the two cabinets leaning on the wall opposite the window, he clearly saw two imprints underneath that looked more like they had been left there for a long time.

So Sabrina did not lie to me?

What is hidden here? Why did she say it was haunted?

Furthermore, why was this being done now as if to conceal some secrets? What is going on?

One question after another flooded his mind and he wanted to find the answers.

“Sabrina!”

“Yes?”

Sabrina was downstairs, playing with some mud and waiting patiently for her brother.

Hearing his voice, she looked up at him.

“Go and get Saul.”

“Okay.” Sabrina became obedient as she dropped the mud from her hand and did as her younger brother said.

After a few minutes, Saul arrived.

“What’s up, Sebastian?”

“Saul, come upstairs and take a look. Something doesn’t seem right.” Sebastian waved from

upstairs, calling him to hurry.

Now that Frederick was no longer around and Channing had passed on, this elder cousin who usually stayed home was the only person he could call upon.

Saul went upstairs.

When he saw the scene, he too was surprised.

It was such a pity that he did not know what had happened.

“I have never entered this building. I’m sure you know only the butler can enter the Hayes family memorial hall, so I really don’t know what has happened.”

Sebastian was speechless.

That spark of hope was quenched too quickly. He was getting angry again, and he felt impatient.

What type of secret has been held up there?

“Ahh...”

Suddenly, Sabrina was heard screaming downstairs.

Sebastian quickly went to the window and leaned outside. “What happened?”

“Eyes! Eyes!” Sabrina was frightened and she had fallen from the doorway to the ground, holding her head as if in shock. She continued screaming while pointing at the door of the memorial hall.

Sebastian and Saul both saw what happened and they exchanged glances.

Immediately, they rushed downstairs.

However, when they reached her, they found nothing out of the ordinary. The door was left ajar exactly as Saul had left it after he came in.

What is this woman fussing about?

Sebastian was already impatient and about to rebuke his elder sister.

“Wait, Sebastian. What’s that?” Suddenly, Saul’s voice rang out from behind him.

Sebastian followed the direction of his gaze looking downward.

Instantly, he let out a breath of cold air.

Meanwhile, Lostaria in Jetroina.

When Sasha came to, she discovered that she had been imprisoned again. However, this time, there was no view of a beautiful courtyard. The environment was narrow and dark.

It was like a basement.

Where am I now?

Sasha struggled to her feet. "Mmm..."

She fidgeted for a long time before a ray of light shone into the room and someone came in.

"Are you up? Just stay here quietly then. There was a way to freedom but you chose the road back to this hellhole. When I let you go free, why didn't you go away? It's your fault that

you end up being imprisoned."

It turned out to be the Jetroinian woman who had set her free in the courtyard in Kenfort.

On recognizing the woman's voice, Sasha struggled even more vigorously. "Mmm..."

She wanted the tape around her mouth to be removed so she could talk.

Fortunately, the woman knew that they were in a basement secret room with no escape, and

she removed the tape covering Sasha's mouth.

Instantly, Sasha felt the freedom of being able to move her lips, so she sat down on the bench and breathed long and hard.

After several minutes, she calmed down and looked at the Jetroinian woman.

"If I did not come back, I would not have known who your mistress, Mrs. Tsurka is."

"You have found out the truth now but there is nothing you can do about it. Stop dreaming.

After two days, your husband will hand over all his inheritance to my mistress' son, Mr. Solomon. There is nothing you can do to stop it."

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 515

"What do you mean?" Sasha's face suddenly turned pale. "What inheritance? Tell me clearly!"

"Don't you know? When your father-in-law died, he left a will for your husband, bequeathing to him all of the 35% shares of Hayes Corporation that he had held."

Sasha was speechless.

"However, your husband is really quite stupid. All because he felt agitated by some words Frederick had used, he is willing to give up those shares in exchange for you. Tell me, aren't we getting a good deal?"

This spiteful Jetroinian woman actually gloated so much that she laughed as she talked.

Sasha was so upset that her ears rang.

No, it's not possible. How could Sebastian be so stupid? He is one of the smartest persons on earth.

How could he make such a decision? The 35% of shares is the last thing that Frederick is giving to him. How could he reject it? Why give it up in exchange for me?

What words did the old man use to agitate him?

Sasha nearly went mad under the stress!

However, if she had seen the USB drive that Frederick had given to Sebastian, perhaps, she would have understood.

Sebastian was, after all, different from most people. The genetic defects in his body and the special protection and care given to him by his father from an early age had developed in him the kind of nature which could not withstand stress, especially from Frederick.

So, when Frederick forsook him to love another and showed favoritism to someone else, he was so agitated that he did not want anything to do with Frederick.

He urgently needed to alienate himself from his father and receive nothing from him.

This was the reason why he wanted Sasha in exchange for the shares.

However, he did not realize that all these were part of Frederick's plan to make him leave the

Hayes family.

Unfortunately, Frederick never thought that he would be so bitter that he would refuse to accept his inheritance.

"You're lying. He won't do that. He definitely wouldn't."

"What won't he? You just wait. When he sees you, he'll obediently hand over whatever he has."

The Jetroinian woman said cheerfully.

Sasha paused for a while. "So, you would be letting me leave?"

The woman shrugged. "No, I did not say that I would be releasing you."

"How will you carry out the exchange with him. You clearly said that you are exchanging me for his inheritance."

"Yes, but we are not giving him the real you. Don't you worry. Your double is already on the way. You should just stay here quietly."

At that, the woman got ready to leave.

Sasha was shocked as if she was struck by lightning.

Almost instantly, she jumped up from her chair. "Don't leave, you wretch! Get Yancy Young here. Ask her to come!"

She screamed with all her might, trying to stop the woman.

However, she forgot that she was tied up. As a result, when she jumped, she did not get up but fall heavily onto the floor.

In that instant, with a loud crash, she fell together with the chair onto the floor. It was so painful, she nearly fainted.

"Yancy! Yancy!"

Yancy did not come to see Sasha.

She had no time for Sasha. She was waiting to see her son inherit everything from the man who jilted and wronged her in her youth. She just had no time for Sasha.

However, on the next day, the one guarding the secret room came running in a panic.

"Mrs. Tsurka, that girl has committed suicide!"

“What?”

Finally, Yancy showed some response. The spoon in her hand fell into the bowl of soup she was having.

Suicide?

Is this darn girl out of her mind? So, she is crazy enough to kill herself?

Scared and angry, Yancy hurried to the secret room.

When she reached the scene, the moment the door opened, she smelled the fishy odor of blood. Someone was busy in there.

“What’s going on? Aren’t her hands bound? How did she kill herself?”

“S-s-sorry... Mrs. Tsurka. I removed the tape from her mouth. She bit a blood vessel on her wrist.”

There was a stunned silence

She bit her own blood vessels?

Yancy was shocked speechless. Even though she was a violent character, she was stunned

by the woman’s act.

How could this waif-like woman, who looked gentle and meek turn out to be so ferocious?

In this way, she was certainly unlike her mother.

In the end, Yancy did stay in the secret room until Sasha regained consciousness.

“You finally... agree to see me.” Sasha smiled triumphantly with lips that were pale from loss

of blood.

Yancy was silent.

After staring at her for more than just a few seconds, she spoke with an icy tone, “So what if I come? You think I’ll let you go?”

Sasha shook her head and her breath was weak like a candle in the wind.

“I have no hopes of you releasing me. I just... beg of you. For the sake of my mom, please let

him live. You only want your son to take over Hayes Corporation, that’s all. There’s no need to annihilate Sebastian. He is the father of my three children. Once upon a time, my mom took care of your son for ten years for your sake. Won’t you show the same kindness to her daughter now?”

Sasha’s eyes were red as she looked at the woman with a sad pleading gaze.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter

516

Sasha had no other choice.

She had no way of escape and there was no one around to help her. Hence, the only way she

could come up with to save herself would be to beg the woman standing in front of her.

The cruel woman was moved upon the mention of Heather’s name.

"I was planning to let him off if he would just give me Frederick's share."

"How could he? He still needs to make a living. He needs that 35% to support himself and his children financially. How is he going to feed himself if you take away his share? Are you expecting him to live on the streets?"

Sasha retorted, feeling pissed.

The woman sneered in response. "You have 20% of the shares, right? It'll be more than enough to feed every single one of you. Sasha, you are way smarter than your mom."

Sasha was rendered speechless.

She froze as the woman saw through her.

She's not dumb.

Sasha quickly made a U-turn. "I've told you I lost the 20% shares when you sent those people after me. I don't have any more of it. Moreover, wouldn't it only be natural for Sebastian to inherit everything Frederick owns since he's his son?"

"Is that what you think?"

Yancy sneered. She then started to laugh maniacally as if triggered by Sasha's words.

"Sure, it's only natural for Frederick's son to inherit everything he owns, take my son for example. But I'm telling you, Sasha, Sebastian isn't qualified!"

"What do you mean?"

Sasha's face darkened. "What do you mean he's not qualified?"

Yancy laughed. "Don't you understand me? I mean... he's not Frederick's son."

She never expected Yancy to say anything like that.

Not his son?

Is she crazy? How could she say something like that just to get her hands on Hayes Corporation?

Sasha returned to her senses and was infuriated. "Bullsh*t! Yancy, you're really ruthless when it comes to defending your son. You faked your death just to get my mom to raise your son, and now you're even saying something like this. Just listen to yourself, Yancy. You

make me sick. Karma will bite back one day."

"Karma?"

Yancy's face changed upon her words. "What do you mean by karma? I'm simply speaking the truth. Sebastian isn't Frederick's son."

She blurted out a huge secret.

Sasha trembled in rage.

She really wanted to kill Yancy at this moment.

However, the woman stared at her as if possessed and asked, "You've seen it too, haven't you? When you were at the memorial hall."

"What... are you talking about?"

"Have you forgotten about the birth certificate and the monster?"

Yancy placed emphasis on each and every word as she spoke. She suddenly sprang up from her chair and leaned towards Sasha as if she was a poisonous snake about to strike. Sasha was completely caught off guard.

She was so taken aback that she backed up against the headboard.
“You were panicking when you found the birth certificate. The father’s name was Shin Jadeson and the mother’s name was Frieda Soprano, am I right?”
Sasha’s mind went blank.

How did she find out? Even the Hayes were not allowed to go near the memorial hall. So how did she find out?

Color drained for Sasha’s face.

She had a very bad feeling about this.

Yancy leaned in, gave her a fiendish stare, and told her a story that gave her the shock of her life.

“Shin used to be Frederick’s instructor during his time as a soldier. He hails from an infamous military family. After being enlisted in the army, Shin recognized Frederick’s hard work and they soon became best friends even though they had a superior and subordinate relationship in the army.

One day, Frederick invited Shin over to meet the Hayes. Shin fell in love, at first sight, the moment he lay eyes on Frieda, Margaret’s sister. Sabrina was already born to Margaret at the time. But who would have thought that Frederick is also in love with Frieda.

He is so in love with her to the point that he is obsessed with her. Hence, he tried everything he could to stop Shin from taking Frieda away to Jadeborough. In the end, he even wrote an

anonymous letter to the Jadesons in Jadeborough for fear that Freida would leave him. He told them about the Sopranos and even accused Frieda of living together with Shin before marriage.”

All of a sudden, Yancy came to an abrupt stop.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 517

Sasha stared at Yancy, dumbfounded. Perhaps it was because of Yancy’s abruptness, or perhaps it was due to the shocking story she had just heard.

She was so shocked by the story she just heard that she leaned against the headboard and stared into space for a long while.

Infamous military family in Jadeborough.

They could almost be considered royalty. How could he just simply marry a girl? Moreover, this girl lacks self-respect. How could she live with her lover before they were even married? The monster Sasha saw at the memorial hall suddenly crossed her mind.

“The Jadesons were enraged when they received the news. They flew over from Jadeborough to Avenport that very night to take Shin away with them. However, Shin wasn’t in Avenport at the time since he was in the middle of a mission. Hence, they took Frieda, who was pregnant, away instead. They wanted to get rid of her and her unborn baby because she was staining their family’s reputation.”

After a few seconds of silence, Sasha pursed her lips and asked, "What happens next?"
"What happens next?"

Yancy lifted the corner of her lips. "That b*stard finally realized how stupid he had been. He almost killed two lives because of his selfishness. He quickly called Shin over to rescue Frieda, but who would have thought, Shin, who was in the middle of a mission, lost his focus

and was shot to death by his enemy."

A pin-drop silence ensued in the secret room as Sasha's mind went into overdrive.

It was obvious how the story ended. Sebastian lived and even became Frederick's son in the

end, which meant that Frieda had been rescued at the time.

Frederick managed to save her regardless of the means. He even raised her son as one of his own.

So does that mean Frederick is actually atoning for his sins by doing everything he possibly could for this child?

Sasha suddenly recalled how Sebastian grew up.

That's right. Now that I think about it, Frederick has been overly good to Sebastian ever since he was young. It finally made sense to Sasha why he would force Sebastian to receive

treatment when he was young, and why he did everything he could to keep Sebastian's secret when he got older.

He even got blood on his hands because of this.

Which father would go that far for his son?

He even set Sasha up back then because he was afraid that she would reveal his secret.

Sasha finally understood why he did what he did.

"So what that Jetraina woman said yesterday about Frederick deliberately pushing Sebastian away with his words were true."

"Of course. I would have destroyed him if he doesn't leave."

Yancy admitted to it honestly and openly.

Sasha's blood boiled upon her words.

What a cruel woman!

"So your men have been keeping tabs on Frederick all along, right? That was also how you found out that Sabrina and I had been to the memorial hall."

"You are as smart as your mother. You're right, I've been keeping tabs on Frederick since the

beginning. I've got to make sure that my son is on the right path, right?"

How could she be so shameless?

Everything was done based on Yancy's own will back then. How could she turn things around and make it sound as if she was the one being owed just because she didn't get what she wanted?

"You're crazy!"

"Yes, I am crazy, so you'd better not try anything funny with me. Or else I will tell everyone about this and your darling husband will instantly become an illegitimate child. Do you want him to end up like my son years ago? He didn't even have the courage to mention his family

name?"

Yancy gave Sasha a cruel reminder of how things would turn out if she acted rashly. However, she hadn't told Sasha everything yet. She would have told her that Solomon still had a chance of reconciling with Frederick if it wasn't Sasha she was dealing with.

However, the Jadesons would never acknowledge Sebastian as one of their own after losing

Shin because of this. Sebastian would then be forever labeled as an illegitimate child.

Color drained from Sasha's lips.

She quivered violently and even had difficulty breathing at times.

"W-Why should I believe you?"

"You can get him to do a DNA test with Sabrina. Frederick still has a daughter even though he's dead. You can try it if you don't believe me."

Sasha kept quiet.

"Also, Margaret was the one who told me about it. Anger got the better of her when she found out about my affair with Frederick. She told me to stop daydreaming and that the only woman he loved was her sister, Frieda."

A deathly silence ensued.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 518

Sasha couldn't handle the shock and blacked out.

This isn't real. No way this is real.

What is he going to do if this is real?

There was no one else to help him out this time around and she couldn't bear to see him ruined.

Meanwhile, back home at Hayes Residence.

Sebastian and Saul found the memorial hall's secret passageway though the two footsteps left behind outside the partially opened door at the memorial hall.

They discovered an underground dwelling after making their way into the secret passageway.

"My gosh, Uncle Frederick never told me about this. I never knew there's an underground dwelling here. When did they build this? Why haven't we heard of it?"

Saul was stunned when he saw the majestic basement.

No, I shouldn't even call this a basement.

It was even more majestic than Hayes Residence itself.

The room was lavishly decorated with an elegant chandelier hanging on the ceiling, an expensive sofa, an imported Erihalian style cherry wood dining table, and a thick luxurious carpet that covered every inch of the floor. Saul noticed the paintings hanging on the wall were actually priceless masterpieces from all around the world.

My gosh, why did that old man build such a luxurious mansion underground?

Is he crazy?

Saul couldn't believe his eyes.

Sebastian wasn't any better.

However, he began to take in his surroundings right after his initial shock. His eyes gleamed intelligently as he observed the room.

"Who is it?" He asked as he caught sight of movement out of the corner of his eye.

His voice echoed across the room.

Someone hiding behind the curtain panicked as she quickly fled the scene.

However, Sebastian wasn't about to let her off. He rushed up to her and grabbed hold of her long and dirty clothes.

Thump

She collapsed and made a high-pitched shriek.

Sebastian went quiet.

Stunned, he almost let go of her thinking she was a monster.

Fortunately for him, Saul came over. He stared at the body on the ground and screamed, "Is this thing human?"

A human?

Sebastian tightened his grip on the woman upon hearing that.

She felt soft and warm even though she was dirty.

"Eeekk..."

The woman started to scream and struggle once again as if she was a trapped mouse. She even tried desperately to bite Sebastian's hand.

Sebastian couldn't take it anymore and pinched her arm.

"Ahhhh..." She finally stopped.

Sebastian finally let go of her and turned her around.

A woman?

Saul was dumbfounded. "Uncle Frederick has been keeping a woman here? Who the hell is she? I hope she's not Uncle Frederick's lover."

"Shut up!"

Sebastian growled. He then started to examine the woman.

However, the woman was so dirty that he could only make out her eyes and her lips.

She looked like a ghost.

A ghost?

Sebastian suddenly recalled the crazy thing Sabrina couldn't stop talking about.

"Who are you? Why are you here?" Sebastian asked patiently.

To his surprise, the woman, who had been cowering in a corner ever since she was caught, suddenly snapped her head up upon hearing his voice.

"Eeekk..."

Her eyes lit up.

For a moment, Sebastian was dazzled by the light in her eyes.

What a beautiful pair of eyes.
Why does her face seem so familiar?
“Eeekk...”

“What is she trying to say? Has she forgotten how to talk after being locked up for such a long time?” Saul said pitifully.
Sebastian was also getting annoyed.

However, much to their surprise, the woman suddenly uttered a cry when Sebastian didn't respond. “Baby...”

Baby?

Did she just call me baby?

Sebastian's face darkened.

The woman then stretched her arms out for a hug after recognizing him. “Hug... Mommy... Hug...”

She crawled towards Sebastian with much difficulty for a hug.

Just as Sebastian was about to kick her away, the door suddenly burst open behind him.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter

519

“Don't, Mr. Hayes, she's your mother.”

The news came as a complete shock.

Sebastian froze. He slowly turned around and glared at the intruder with bloodshot eyes.

Wendy?

“Say that again.”

He said through clenched teeth.

Wendy shuddered in fright and knelt down before him without hesitation.

“I'm sorry, Mr. Hayes. I've been keeping the truth from you because Mr. Hayes Sr. told me to

do so. He said never to tell you the truth unless when I absolutely have no choice. We are protecting this secret in order to protect you.”

Wendy sobbed as she explained everything to him.

It was the truth. She was as confused as Sebastian when she first heard about it. However, Frederick told her he was running out of time and that she was the only one who could do it. Hence, she relented.

Sure enough, Frederick died not long after.

Sebastian's face fell.

Before he could even say anything, Saul spoke up. “You knew about this place and this woman all along?”

“No, I don't. Mr. Hayes Sr. told me about this two months before he died. He even gave me something at the time.”

Wendy explained cautiously and took out a small notebook she had brought with her. Sebastian and Saul were rendered speechless.

Two months ago?

Isn't that when I was forced to resign from Hayes Corporation and had to hide in the small mountain village?

His heart skipped a beat. He had a very bad feeling about this.

"Sebastian, what are you doing? Hurry up and take a look!" Saul's anxiousness grew when Sebastian did not pick up the notebook.

Sebastian pressed his fingers together.

After a few seconds, he slowly reached out for the notebook.

"Eeekk..."

The woman screeched in delight when he reached out for the notebook. She even wanted to

crawl towards him so that they could look through it together.

However, Wendy suddenly walked over and gently held her down.

"Ok, Ms. Soprano. Let's just sit back and let Mr. Hayes do the reading, okay?"

"Eeekk..."

Much to their surprise, this woman, who only knew how to make weird noises, agreed.

Sebastian opened the little notebook.

"Oh, it's a photo album."

Both Saul and Sebastian were shocked and confused when they saw the well-kept photos in

the photo album.

However, Sebastian soon noticed that something was off.

On the first page of the photo album was a young woman carrying a baby in her arms.

The woman was dressed in a floral dress and had a bow in her hair. Her eyes were as bright

as the stars as she stared at her child with a bright smile on her young and pretty face.

"Baby..."

Just then, the woman, who was being held back by Wendy, slurred.

Sebastian pinched the photo nervously.

The following few pages were all photos of the woman and her baby.

However, the woman's smile turned wistful as the child grew up. Her eyes no longer shone as bright as the stars.

Instead, she was smiling at her child with a blank look in her eyes.

She looked a lot like the Sabrina who had gone crazy.

And the most terrifying part was that the child in her arms grew up to look a lot like him when he was young.

Especially during his third birthday. Sebastian noticed that the child was wearing the exact

same shirt he wore on his third birthday. He had a photo of his three-year-old self hanging in Frederick's room to prove it. Sebastian's hand shook nervously. Wendy noticed it and started to explain. "Mr. Hayes Sr. said Ms. Soprano went crazy because she couldn't handle your father's death." "What did you say? Whose father?" Sebastian couldn't help but roar. Wendy was so taken aback that she dared not speak any further. On the other hand, the woman crawled over to Sebastian when she saw how mad he was. "Don't be mad... Have some candy..." She opened her palm and revealed a bright colored candy. It was amazing how the candy was so well preserved when she herself was so dirty and unkempt. She kept it so well that even the wordings on the candy wrap from twenty years ago were still visible.

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 520

A memory surfaced in his mind. When he was young, Frederick would often give him candy. Even though he did not like eating candy, the latter would still coax him into finishing it.

And they were the same as the one in his hand. What does all of this mean? Who am I? Who are my real parents? "Who did you say is dead?" "Y-Your... biological father. And this lady is your mother. She's actually Mrs. Hayes' younger sister. Back then, your father wanted to marry your mother immediately after they fell in love, but he met an accident before he could. Your mother was pregnant with you at that time. She couldn't take the news and go mad after that. "Later on, Mr. Hayes took her in. After you were born, Mr. and Mrs. Hayes brought you up as their own. Mr. Hayes was afraid your mother might wander off alone, so he built a place for her to stay in the basement." Wendy recounted everything Frederick had told her before. However, she did not know that Frederick lied about something. He chose not to tell Sebastian the whole truth. Perhaps he was afraid the powerful families in Jadeborough might bring calamity upon him after knowing the truth. Sebastian froze on the spot. Even though half of the truth had been left out, this news was already too much for him to digest. Frederick Hayes isn't my father. Doesn't this mean he never owed me a thing? And that I'm the one who owes him a life of

debt?

My birth father is dead, and my birth mother has gone crazy.

But Frederick? He raised me since I was a baby, and did so much for me because of my illness. In order to protect me, he was even willing to kill, always making sure to make everyone who hurt me pay.

Everything he did was just to create a safe environment for me.

And how did I repay him?

I even refused to properly pay my respects to him at his funeral because he favored his own son.

Sebastian's hand that was holding the photo album trembled violently.

Overwhelmed with remorse and self-blame, he heard himself asking, "Who else knows about this?"

"I'm not sure, but if Mr. Hayes entrusted me with this information, so he must've known what would happen in the future, don't you think so?"

The living room was blanketed in silence, and the air was terrifyingly stiff.

Of course, he thought of that possibility.

However, he just couldn't bring himself to delve further into it.

Since I'm not his real son, then I understand why he wanted me to leave Hayes Corporation.

But since I already left, why did he still leave me thirty-five percent of the company's current share distribution ratio? This means that if Peter's twenty percent still can't be found, I'd still possess all the authority.

So, what was his purpose of doing this?

And the other day at the military hospital, the look Channing gave me before leaving, what did it mean?

If Frederick really abandoned me because his real son had returned, then Channing, his subordinate who followed him for so many years, wouldn't have looked at me like that.

Heartache, disbelief, and a hint of regret surged in his heart.

Sebastian's heart clenched painfully in his chest. He did not dare to think further, for fear that more cruel truths would surface in his mind, and he would forever be plagued with sleepless nights.

Despite that, he still got to his feet, albeit unsteadily.

"Take her out and make sure she's properly cleaned up, then take her to a doctor."

"Alright. What about you?" asked Saul.

However, the man staggered away without answering. Soon, the sound of him going upstairs could be heard.

What the hell, man? Why's he in such a hurry? Doesn't he care about his own mother?

Unaware of the truth, Saul grumbled in his heart.

In merely twenty minutes, Sebastian returned to the Wand residence.

After rushing in, he went straight to his study upstairs, then took out the USB drive Channing had previously given him from the drawer. He had been too reckless. If only he had maintained his cool, perhaps things wouldn't have escalated to this point. Once again, he plugged in the USB drive. And just like he remembered, Frederick was sitting in the garden, saying the same words which had made him furious back when he was on the plane.

But this time, after listening to the last sentence, it was as though something snapped in his mind, and he stared unblinkingly at the old man on the screen, completely frozen in place. He forgot that this old man had never once begged him for anything.

“Ahhh!”

Lance and the three children arrived home just in time to hear a beast-like roar coming from upstairs.

The three children instantly looked toward the stairs with fearful expressions.

However, what scared them the most was the loud bang that caused the whole house to shake a while later, as though something heavy had been knocked over.

It was simply terrifying!

What's going on with Daddy?

Vivian, who was easily scared, immediately hugged her uncle's thigh. “Uncle Lance, carry me...”

Lance quickly picked her up and led the children into his room.

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