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The people in the police station started to feel that something wasn't right and immediately escorted him to meet the chief of the police.

The moment he caught a glimpse of the interrogation room, his face darkened as he made his way in that direction.

Creak! Two minutes later, the door to the interrogation room was opened from the outside.

"Sa-"

Sebastian wanted to call out her name. However, when he finally got a good look at her, he felt as if something was stuck in his throat.

He had never seen her like that before.

It was as if her soul was completely gone. Sitting there with a drained look on her face, her eyes were devoid of emotions, and her face was utterly pale. In addition to that, her messy hair was covering half of her puffy face, and the skin on the corners of her lips was slightly torn. It was a shocking sight to behold.

He heard that the patient's family was making a scene at the hospital after the accident.

Then her injuries...

Sebastian held back his anger and moved closer to her cautiously. "Sasha?"

"I didn't kill anyone. I didn't kill anyone. I didn't..."

Suddenly, she screamed while staring at Sebastian, who was walking toward her, with her widened eyes.

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In a split second, she jumped out of the chair and hugged her head with her handcuffed hands, then scurried over to the corner and cowered in terror.

Sebastian was dumbfounded.

It was as if he was being stabbed in the heart while his eyes reddened instantly. "Keith! Get your a** over here!"

"I'm coming, Mr. Hayes."

Coincidentally, the chief of police, Keith, was right there and scurried over immediately while breaking out in cold sweat.

"Mr. Hayes, I'm sorry... I didn't know she was one of your people. Those buggers are as blind as a bat."

Upon entering the room, the chief noticed the murderous aura exuding from Sebastian whose eyes had turned bloodshot and almost dropped to his knees to beg for forgiveness.

He really wasn't aware that this woman was really one of his people.

Sebastian was so furious that his menacing aura filled the atmosphere in the room.

"Then why are you still standing there? Why aren't you releasing her?"

"Yes, yes. I'll release her now!"

With trembling hands, the chief immediately took out the key and unlocked Sasha's handcuffs.

Just when Sebastian was about to take her away, someone entered the interrogation room. The moment they saw the scene in there, the man and the boy holding his hand froze on the spot.

"Daddy?"

The little boy broke the silence after looking at Sebastian with confusion.

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Sebastian was also shocked. Right when he was about to ask the reason they were here, the young man who came with the boy suddenly saw Sasha cowering in one corner. His face darkened, and he quickly walked toward her.

"Nancy, are you ok? I'm here to bail you out. We can leave now."

He crouched down in front of her and held his hands out.

What made Sebastian angry was the fact that she was avoiding him as much as she could when he tried approaching her earlier. But now that she had seen that man, she did not resist him in any way and only glanced at him dazedly.

"Solomon? I did not kill anyone. Please trust me."

"Yes, yes. I trust you. How could you have killed someone? You are a doctor, and you only save people. Look, didn't I find a way to bail you out?"

"Really?"

Hearing that, Sasha broke down in tears. After feeling fearful for the entire day, she was finally able to let out her emotions. Then she leaned toward his outstretched hands.

Sebastian was stunned by what he saw.

As a burst of jealousy erupted in his chest like a volcano, he rushed over, grabbed Solomon's collar, and lifted him furiously.

"How dare you touch my woman?"

"Uh..."

Solomon wasn't expecting that at all, and his handsome face flushed while he was lifted by that violent man.

However, he wasn't terrified in the slightest.

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On the contrary, after hearing Sebastian's words, he couldn't help but laugh as he replied, "Your woman? Sebastian, I think you're mistaken. How... is she considered your woman?"

"What did you say?"

"Am I wrong to say that? If you really thought of her as your woman, why did you secretly remove her account in order to stop her from pestering you? And why did you ignore her for the entire day? Sebastian, people's lives are at stake here. Yet, it seems that hers doesn't even matter that much in your eyes. So how dare you say that she is your woman now?"

Solomon was indeed a capable lawyer. The moment he opened his mouth, sharp words were sent stabbing through Sebastian's heart.

The man was instantly infuriated.

It was as if he had been slapped in the face as the expression on his handsome face was replaced by a mixture of defeat and embarrassment. He had never felt so humiliated in public before. At that moment, his features contorted with rage.

However, he still did not release the man.

Instead, he stared at him while he uttered with absolute dominance, "Even so, she belongs to me! She belongs to me whether she's dead or alive. Without my permission to leave, Sasha belongs to me for the rest of her life!"

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Having said that, Sebastian immediately flung the man to the side.

In an instant, Solomon landed on the interrogation table with a loud thud and wasn't able to retaliate for a very long time.

In all seriousness, he didn't even come close to Sebastian when it came to authority.

After all, the man was at the top of the hierarchy in the city, so no one would be able to stop him from doing whatever he wanted.

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In the end, Solomon could only stare while Sebastian carried the cowering woman away.

Perhaps because the violent scene previously frightened her, she followed Sebastian obediently when he brought her away. Needless to say, they left with their son, Matteo, too.

...

It was already early the next morning when Xandra finally learned that Sabrina had succeeded with her plans.

The time zone in Gronga was different from that at home. When it was daytime at home, it would be late at night in Gronga. Hence, she only found out about the great news the moment she woke up early in the morning.

"It looks like Sabrina is still quite useful."

She was happily preparing breakfast for herself and Kelly while she discussed the matter cheerfully.

Kelly was tinkering with her flowers on the balcony. Upon hearing that, she sneered, "Do you think Sabrina is a simpleton like you? Let me tell you. It's you who's not as good as Sabrina."

Xandra remained silent. However, she wasn't angry about that. After all, it didn't matter as long as her goal was achieved.

When she was done preparing the breakfast, she carried out the dishes gracefully.

"So when do you think we can go back? I've finished writing my book and even received the advance copy. It shouldn't be a problem for us to go back now."

She was in an excellent mood while she laid out the advance copy which she had just received yesterday.

After putting down the flower scissors, Kelly glanced over her shoulder and walked toward her niece.

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"What's the hurry? Now that you have her as a tool over there, why are you still afraid that you won't be able to go back? There's something else you should be concerned about now."

"What is it?"

"I heard that Sebastian's assistant went and look for the doctor who was in charge of Sasha's delivery back then. He even asked her for a stack of Sasha's notebooks too. Think about it, what's the use of those things?"

Xandra's head buzzed as her mind went blank.

Notebook?

What does that mean? Why would Sebastian want her notebooks all of a sudden?

Could it be... Could it be that he...

She didn't even dare to dwell on the matter anymore. As a wave of panic surged within her, she lost the mood to read her book. Throwing it aside, she stood up in agitation.

"How did he know about this? Why would he suddenly want to look at her notebooks? What the hell does he know?"

"How would I know? You stole something that belonged to someone else, and now they're seeking out the truth. Why are you asking me instead?"

Kelly uttered sarcastically.

It was true that she had never been too kind to Xandra, probably because she thought that her niece wasn't smart enough for her or because she only regarded Xandra as a pawn.

Upon hearing that, Xandra instantly yelled, "Nonsense! How does that belong to her? Those last four years of notes were originally written by me!"

She was so flustered that Kelly began wondering if she was going to flip the table upside down.

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"Really? Then forget what I said."

Not wanting to argue with her anymore, Kelly stood up and walked away slowly with a cup of tea in her hand.

Unable to contain her anger anymore, she literally flipped the whole table together with the breakfast spread on it.

It was written by me. It was personally written by me!

...

Sebastian brought Sasha and Matteo back to Frontier Bay.

Perhaps due to exhaustion after having a tormenting day or her son's presence that put her at ease, Sasha fell asleep on the way back with Matteo in her arms.

Meanwhile, Matteo remained silent.

He wasn't afraid of his father blaming him. At the same time, he had no intention of apologizing either.

The moment they arrived at Frontier Bay, Sebastian got out of the car with Sasha in his arms while Matteo followed behind with a cold expression on his face. After the three of them entered the villa, the little boy came to a halt in the empty living room.

Right then, he noticed a pair of small pink shoes that belonged to Vivian.

Vivi?

The moment he came back to his senses, he ran upstairs and headed toward Vivian's room.

Sure enough, when he pushed the door open, he caught a glimpse of the little girl lying under the small covers. There were even two trails of tears on her petite face.

"Vivi, I'm sorry..."

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The five-year-old boy's eyes reddened while he sat on Vivian's bed, guilt-ridden.

That day when he and Ian were forcibly picked up by Sabrina and brought back to the Hayes residence, the first thing he wanted to do was to slip out and pick up Vivian from the preschool.

However, the moment he managed to sneak out, he heard everyone talking about a doctor who had killed someone, and that doctor's name was Nancy!

Then he panicked and called his father right away.

However, he couldn't reach him even after calling him the entire day. To make things worse, he heard that the police arrested his mother. With that, he had no choice but to go and find Solomon.

Will Daddy forgive me?

Nol