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And here I thought she's h	nead over heels	s in love with	him. After al	ll, she even	gave up	her
future just to marry him.						

She almost died during surgery when she had the triplets, too. Five years later, she still stuck to Sebastian like glue.

But now she's saying she hates him?

Sabrina didn't believe a word Sasha said. "Have you lost your mind? That's my brother you're talking about. Are you really dumping him?"

"Yeah."

Sasha's heart ached despite her nonchalant reply.

Sabrina was rendered speechless by her answer.

Sabrina had nothing else to say. As she stared at Sasha, the only thing she could do was call her brother immediately and tell him about Sasha's decision.

Before she could, however, Sasha continued, "If you tell him what I said, I will disappear."

Sabrina was bewildered by Sasha's threat.

This woman is definitely crazy!

In the end, she simply left with a dark look on her face.

Hearing the door clicked shut, Sasha merely sat there as she smiled wryly.

At this moment, I don't want to see him.

Because I'm afraid that I would be reluctant to leave if I saw him.

I have loved him for so many years. And our children are still so young. So how could I leave if I saw them? How could I leave without a heavy heart?

Sasha sat in the dark for a long while before she slowly rolled her wheelchair toward her room for her phone.

A few minutes later, Lance picked up the call.

"Hello?"

"Lennie, it's me. How are things at your end?"

Sasha's eyes were red-rimmed with unshed tears when she heard his voice.

Lance, too, was excited upon hearing Sasha's voice.

"It's so good to hear from you, Sha. We're doing fine here. Uncle's about to be released from prison as well."

Sasha was both happy and sad at the news.

But at least now, she could let her worries go.

Sasha urged, "Lennie, I won't be returning any time soon, so I want you to take a pen and write down everything I'm about to tell you. It's about the number of funds we have left and its uses."

"Sure. Give me a moment."

Being a simple man, Lance couldn't make out Sasha's unusual behavior. He followed her instructions and wrote down every word she said.

Sasha called her son next.

It was the first time she talked to him after her accident.

"Hello?"

"Little Ian, it's me. What are you guys doing? Have you had your meal?"

Sasha was barely holding on to the tears in her eyes when she heard lan's childish voice.

lan was bursting with joy upon knowing it was his mother.

"Matteo, Vivian, come quick! Mommy is on the phone. Hurry!" He didn't answer Sasha's question but called out to his siblings.

Soon, the triplets gathered around the smartwatch.

"Mommy..."

"Vivi, sweetie. What are you doing?" Sasha was surprised to hear Vivian's voice.

Vivian started bawling at her question.

"Mommy, where did you go? You didn't come back to see me. They said something happened to you. I was so worried. When are you coming back? I want to see you."

Sasha's felt a stab of pain in her heart hearing her daughter cry.

My sweeties. Every moment I'm awake, I want to hold you as you sleep, tell you stories, and send you to preschool in the morning.

But I can no longer do that.

Tears were streaming down her face at her realization.

Luckily, the boys were there. Even though their eyes were red, they didn't cry upon hearing their mother's voice.

"Mommy, it's Matt."

"Yes, Matt?"

"Mommy, has Daddy found you? Have the two of you met? He left a month ago."

Matteo was indeed an intelligent child. The guestion he asked was crucial.

Sasha didn't know how to answer him.

She wanted to tell them the truth but was afraid they would be sad by it. If she lied, it would be exposed once they called Sebastian. Then, it might raise Sebastian's suspicion as well.

Sasha considered her options carefully.

"He did find me. I'm with your Aunt Sabrina right now."

"Aunt Sabrina?" Matteo instantly turned to Ian, looking perplexed.

However, Ian shrugged to show that he was unaware of it. Since the day Sebastian had sent Sabrina away, her name never popped up anymore.

Nonetheless, from his perspective, as long as their mother was with a family member, it was good news.

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Ian leaned over. "Mommy, is Aunt Sabrina bringing you home? I can tell Grandpa to pick you up at the airport if that's the case."
Huh?
Sasha shook her head fervently. "No need. Your Aunt Sabrina won't be returning so soon, but we will return as soon as she's done with her work here."
It's tough, having to lie to a genius son.
It was an anxious conversation for Sasha.
Luckily, Vivian took over in the end.
"Then when are you coming back, Mommy? We missed you."
Her childish sobs almost crushed Sasha's heart.
I want to go back, too.
But, I can't ever go back, my sweeties.

Sasha tried her best to keep the pain and despair in check as she comforted her kids. "Soon. I'll return very soon."

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"All right. I'll wait for you, then."

"Okay, Vivi. You have to listen to your brothers. And Ian and Matt, both of you have to stop provoking Ms. Dolivo. Remember to finish your meals and sleep well. If Ms. Rocke is there, you'll have to listen to her."

Sasha started nagging while enduring the pain in her heart.

I have thought things through. I won't ask for much. If I die and Sebastian wants to take Roxanne as his wife, all I wish for is that she can treat my children well.

Sasha's heart had calmed once she hung up.

Unbeknownst to her, Sebastian received a call from lan ten minutes after she hung up.

"Daddy, where are you?"

"What happened?"

Sebastian was currently staying at Sabrina's mansion with a dejected look on his face.

lan frowned. "Mommy called a while ago. She said that she was with Aunt Sabrina. Do you know about this?"

Sebastian grumbled, "Yes, I know. What about it?"

"Why is she with Aunt Sabrina? Didn't you go looking for her? Why aren't you with her? Also, she told us to take our meals properly, sleep well, and listen to Ms. Rocke. What does she mean?"

Sebastian's muddled brain couldn't process lan's words.

Take your meals properly and sleep well?

What is she saying?

"Daddy, could it be that Mommy don't want us anymore?"

"That's im-"

Sebastian instinctively wanted to refute lan.

But all of a sudden, he jumped up from the recliner as he realized something.

Ian has a point. Is Sasha implying that she's abandoning us?

What did she mean by asking the triplets to listen to Roxanne in the future? Is she trying to leave a will?

When the words crossed his mind, he snapped out of his stupor.

"I got it. Thanks Ian. I'll go find your mommy now."

He immediately ended the call and rushed out of the mansion.

lan turned to glance at his siblings when the call ended.

Matteo asked, "How was it? Do you know what happened?"

For a long while, lan stayed silent.

He then gazed at the intersection and let out a deep sigh.

This time, surely we can wait for the two worrisome adults to return.

Sebastian called Sabrina and asked her for her whereabouts.

Sabrina was unwilling to answer as she remembered Sasha's words. "She told me not to tell you. If I did, she would disappear."

"Disappear? Where would she go? Sabrina, just tell me how she is?"

Sebastian was almost yelling.

In the end, Sabrina resignedly told him.

"Sasha mentioned that Solomon's drug had damaged her eyes and legs, and it was impossible to heal them. That's why she didn't want to see you. She hates you."

Sebastian shut his eyes, and with great effort, he suppressed the boiling rage and murderous intent that was raging within him.

Solomon George! You will pay for this.

Sebastian kept coaxing Sabrina until she told him where she was.

Just as he was about to hurry there, he received another call from Sabrina. "See? I told you, Sebastian, I shouldn't have said anything. Sasha has ran away."

Sebastian fell silent for a moment.

"What the hell! Does she have clairvoyance? How could she know I was about to head there? Have you lost your brain? Hurry up and find her."

He finally snapped and shouted at Sabrina.

I did miss out on a piece of important information. I was unsure of my assumption when I got lan's call.

But now, this has verified my assumptions.

That foolish woman. She doesn't hate me. She simply doesn't want me to see her in that kind of state.