

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 817

Just when she was about to dodge to the side, however, Sabrina caught a glimpse of someone coming from the corner of her eyes. Instantly, she stayed immobile.

Thud!

“Oh My Goodness! Mrs. Jadeson, what are you doing? How can you treat someone so violently?”

The loud thud of the flower pot hitting the head, followed by a scream of pain, elicited the housemaids to run over urgently.

Jasmine hadn't expected the crowd of housemaids to arrive at the scene. Her muddled mind clouded by rage had finally cleared. Panic started to grip her. She wanted to retract her actions and words, but it was too late.

Sabrina was holding on to the injury on her head, which was bleeding profusely. In the next moment, she fell unconscious with a loud thud.

“Ms. Hayes!”

“Hurry! Inform Old Mr. Jadeson and the doctor! Hurry!”

The garden was plunged into chaos in a few short seconds.

Sabrina had already been moved when Jonathan arrived at the scene. All he could see was some bloodstains left on the ground with the remnants of the broken flower pot.

He was breathing so raggedly that his beard was quivering. His tightly clenched fists indicated his suppressed rage.

Jasmine, who was still there, felt her knees weaken when she saw his reaction.

“Dad, I-”

“What are you doing? How dare you come to my house and create such a ruckus? Both you and your husband are the same. Useless! Are you trying to kill me by pissing me off? Are you two trying to get yourselves kicked out of the Jadeson residence?”

Red, hot anger rolled through him. He even spoke of not letting Jasmine and Stephen stay at the Jadeson residence.

Hearing that, Stephen's heart dropped.

“No! That is not our intention!” He denied it immediately.

He turned to Jasmine beside him and saw that she was staring blankly, clearly shocked by Jonathan's words. Raw anger shot through him, and he pulled her to kneel with him before Jonathan.

“Hurry and tell dad why you did what you did! What has that Sabrina done to you that made you hit her with a flower pot?”

“It’s her fault. She was targeting our son, so I c-came here to find her. She wanted to marry our son to become the future lady of the Jadesons.”

Jasmine finally regained her rationale and started sobbing on Stephen’s shoulders.

Before Stephen could say anything, Jonathan’s temper spiked again. “Who told you that? Have you hit your head somewhere? I really don’t understand how Stephen managed to marry such a stupid woman like you.”

His harsh and cruel words struck a nerve.

They aligned with the remarks Sabrina had thrown at her earlier.

Jasmine was indeed useless. She didn’t have a wealthy family, talent, or intelligence. After all, how else would Kira dare to use her if that was not the case?

In the end, Stephen dragged a sobbing Jasmine away.

Once those two had left, Jonathan went upstairs to check on Sabrina’s condition.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, why are you here?”

With her injury bandaged, Sabrina was surprised by Jonathan’s appearance in her room. She instantly struggled to sit up.

Jonathan gestured for her to lie down.

“How are you doing?”

“I’m fine.” Sabrina was slightly embarrassed.

Nothing much can happen to me.

After all, I did not dodge Jasmine’s flower pot on purpose. Naturally, I have taken some precautions to not get hit too hard.

Jonathan heaved a relieved sigh. “That’s good to hear. I’m worried that brat will cause another scene when he gets back.”

Sabrina chuckled. “He won’t. It’s only a minor injury.”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

“Why didn’t you dodge it? You could have with your reflexes,” asked Jonathan calmly as he sat there.

Huh?

Sabrina's expression froze.

"Old Mr. Jadeson..."

"I know Jasmine is stupid most of the time, but this is the Oceanic Estate. Previously, she wouldn't have dared to cause a scene. So there must be a reason for her actions." Jonathan casually added.

His expression had turned colder with a hint of harshness in his gaze.

Sabrina's face paled.

She wasn't afraid of Jasmine, but even Sebastian needed to deal with Jonathan carefully. She was still in his grasp, so she didn't dare to underestimate him.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, Mrs. Jadeson has misunderstood. I have no feelings for Devin. I have no idea where she heard that from."

"Is that so? You can ignore it then. You're a smart girl. I know you won't do something that is forbidden. Since everyone will be affected if your brother got mad again."

For a brief moment, all Sabrina could do was stare at the slightly smiling Jonathan. Her throat felt as though something was stuck there.

She couldn't utter a single word.

Her fingers were icy cold.