

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 842

“What happened?”

Sebastian hadn't been up to much over the past few days and had stayed upstairs most of the time.

Upon hearing Sasha's words, his eyes narrowed and they shifted away from the notebook on his table.

“I didn't hear it very clearly, but I think Mr. Devin requested a transfer order or something. And I think they're moving?”

She wasn't too sure because she had been standing some distance away, and couldn't hear quite clearly.

Sebastian's eyes darkened at that.

His lips then pursed into a thin line.

He kept silent for two days, and I thought that someone as broad-minded and tolerant as him would just forget about it. So it seems like he had a big plan in mind after all.

His expression turned grim at the thought of it.

“Mr. Hayes?” Sasha called.

“Okay. You may leave now.”

In a blink of an eye, the man went back to being emotionless. Then, he started to type away on his keyboard.

His response left Sasha at a loss for words.

No way. Does he not care about this?

He was so emotional when Devin left the other day. Things might have calmed down a little after two days, but isn't he going to do anything now that something has happened?

The woman was confused. She waited for a few more seconds. However, seeing that he wasn't going to move, she sighed.

Whatever. I should go look for Devin.

Sasha didn't want him to leave. Even though she wasn't able to completely let go and forget about the incident, she still hoped that he would be okay.

After all, after Calvin died, Devin and Karl were the only ones left beside them.

Soon, Sasha left the Oceanic Estate as well.

Jonathan headed for the military base immediately after he left.

He had no other choice but to do so. If he wanted to stop Devin from trying anything, the only thing he could do was prevent his request to transfer from going through.

Yet unexpectedly, someone from the base came looking for him when he arrived.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, does Devin have hemophobia?”

“What?”

Jonathan was dumbfounded at the sudden question.

Hemophobia?

Yes! My grandson has it!

He didn't know about it back then. It was when he sent Devin to the military base. During the latter's first time on the battlefield, he fainted instantly after seeing his enemy dying in front of him.

Jonathan was so livid that he was on the verge of bursting a blood vessel.

After that, Devin put in so much effort just to overcome this mental obstacle.

Even so, didn't I order someone to erase any information about this secretly? Why is this problem popping up so suddenly now?

Jonathan was shocked.

“It seems like he does based on your expression. If so, your grandson isn't suitable for the transfer, Old Mr. Jadeson. I'm sure you know that the International Anti-Terrorist Group is always on the front lines of war. The blood that they see won't be just a little.”

For a short moment, Jonathan stood there and nodded. He couldn't get words out of his mouth.

That's great!

After he left the base, he went to Red Pavilion.

Everything seemed normal there, but there was indeed an absence of the housemaids. The furniture was also being moved out. Stephen was still around, looking like he was on the brink of tears.

“You're finally here, Dad. I don't know what's wrong with Devin. He suddenly said that he wanted to bring Jasmine and I to Moranta, and wouldn't listen no matter what we said. What are we supposed to do now?”

“Go, then. What do you mean 'what are we supposed to do?' He's all grown up now. Isn't that great?”

After receiving the news at the military base earlier, Jonathan seemed to be in better spirits, but he was still speaking angrily.

Stephen was even more anxious after hearing what the former said.

A few minutes later, whatever furniture that had been moved out was brought back, and Jasmine and Stephen's plane tickets were refunded. Moreover, to be on the safe side, Jonathan contacted the airline company to let them know that both of them were restricted from leaving the country for a year.

Stephen kept silent.

Seeing that everything was settled, Jonathan finally headed back to the Oceanic Estate.

Right before he left, he reminded his son, "Tell that b*stard to come to find me."

With that, he left grouchily.

The old man had been in an irritable mood recently. Not only was there an unfilial son, who would wreak havoc at home, but there was also a normally obedient grandson causing trouble now.

How can I possibly be in a good mood?

He was still furious when he arrived at the estate.

"Daddy, did you make a wrong step here? From what I saw earlier, it shouldn't be here."

"Yes. I saw it too."

Surprisingly, when he stepped into the living room, he saw three children surrounding a young man by the couch. They were all engrossed in their game of chess.

Jonathan was so stunned at the sight of them that he stopped in his tracks.

It was something he had never seen before.

Ever since he brought them back to the estate, he was sure that two of them were Sebastian's children, because they looked so much like him.

However, Sebastian didn't remember them due to his multiple personality disorder.

That was why even though they were under the same roof, they rarely interacted with their father. At least, Jonathan had never seen them hang out with each other.