

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 891

She didn't want to admit it, even though she knew that he would only have arrived at such a conclusion because he still did not remember her.

Still, she felt like her emotions were choking her up inside.

"What makes you say that?"

"You guessed Jonathan's thoughts almost completely accurately, and I bet you purposely wore your clothes like that today. You wanted to get rid of all the people supporting Shanae," Sebastian said, sounding rather unhappy.

Sasha was taken aback.

She hadn't expected that he would have known that as well.

In all honesty, she was wearing her clothes that way for a special reason.

When she had gone to the store to pick out a dress with Janice, she had spotted Jasmine. Then, when Janice picked out an old-fashioned, frumpy dress for her, she hadn't said no.

She didn't know whose side Janice was on, but knowing Jasmine, she would never have let something like that slide.

As expected, during the actual party, Jasmine had begun to work her catty ways.

Still, Sasha hadn't said anything about all that. How had he guessed?

She looked at him with a pale face, staying quiet for a long time.

"Darling, I—"

Before she could finish her sentence, his handsome face immediately darkened, and he got up to walk away.

"Where are you going?" Sasha asked, hurriedly chasing after him.

But he didn't even look back, much less answer her. He strode out as if he couldn't hear Sasha.

She started to sway on her feet, feeling as if there was a huge boulder crushing her chest. Staring at Sebastian's retreating back, she felt a wave of fear, pain, and heartbreak crashing over her.

She had no idea what she had done to deserve this.

Even though she may not have told him that she had done it all on purpose, she didn't think she was in the wrong. After all, she was just protecting herself when he wasn't around. Was she truly the criminal here?

The chill in her bones had spread throughout her entire body. She felt as if she had been frozen in place.

The two boys behind her were fuming at the sight.

“How could Daddy do that? He’s making Mommy sad again. Let’s go and get him back!”

“Okay!”

The two boys ran out of the hotel, ready to find their father.

They didn’t go very far before bumping into the familiar tall figure right at the hotel doors. The man had some olive green clothes in hand as he came back.

“Daddy? What’s this?”

“Bring this to your mother. Her dress is hideous.”

He tossed the clothes over with a disgusted look on his face.

The two kids immediately smiled widely.

They caught the clothes and sped off toward their mother.

Silly Mommy! Daddy didn’t run off. He just went to look for clothes for you. After all, how could the CEO of Hayes Corporation ever let his wife be seen in such ugly clothes?

The kids brought the clothes to Sasha, who stared in surprise when she saw them.

She only came back to her senses after her sons explained everything. Immediately, her foul mood cleared up, and she scurried off to change into the olive green clothes.

Sasha actually had no idea why Sebastian was mad. He wasn’t angry because she plotted against Jasmine; he was only angry because Sasha hadn’t discussed it with him first.

When exactly had he started to act this way? He suddenly had a strange urge to be involved in all her plans. It gave him a sort of security in their relationship.

He had no idea when this started, or why he was feeling this way.

All he knew was that he got frustrated whenever she tried to do anything by herself.

For example, he had ended up rushing over to see her today.

After Sasha put on the olive green uniform, she ran out in excitement despite looking like a hot air balloon.

Even though she had to shove the loose T-shirt into the hem of the long, baggy pants that she needed to roll up, she ran out in the uniform looking ecstatic.

“Darling! What do you think?”

All of them fell into dead silence.

Finally, Vivian was the one to say cutely, "Mommy, I think you look very pretty. It's much better than the dress you had on just now."

Matteo and Ian both nodded in approval.

As for Sebastian, he just reached out and picked up Vivian before the five of them left the hotel hand-in-hand.

The clothes really are nice, Sasha thought to herself. We should make some for the kids too, so we can all match as a family.

A few days later, Sebastian had gone back to the military base. Sasha was at Oceanic Estate when Sabrina suddenly messaged her.

Sabrina: Come over, my bar is open.

What the hell? Am I reading this wrongly? What bar is she talking about?

Sasha rubbed her eyes, thinking she was seeing things.

However, right after that, Sabrina sent her a location, as if she could sense Sasha's disbelief.

What?