

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 913

“Well then, we should still look into it. Four million and five hundred thousand is not a small amount, and that is just in a single month! I’ve founded a company and worked in investments before. If I were to be given this amount, I would be able to easily increase it by ten-fold in a month,” Sasha said with a small smile, looking straight at Jocelyn.

She tapped the pen in her hand rhythmically against the table.

Ten-fold!

Everyone who heard what she had said gasped.

Even Jared whirled around abruptly to stare at Sasha, his aged eyes widened in disbelief.

He would never have expected such a young lady to be so capable.

“Besides, if it were me, I wouldn’t have just given you five hundred thousand after taking a total of five million. Look at the situation now! He’s gone, and I can only give you five hundred thousand.”

There was nothing else Sasha could have said that would have hurt Jocelyn more than this.

A scream sounded across the room. All heads turned to look at Jocelyn as she rushed toward Sasha, shouting, “You b\*tch! I will kill you!”

Sasha was stunned speechless by her sudden outburst.

However, Tony and Janice grabbed her arms and restrained her before she could get her hands on Sasha.

After Jocelyn was removed from the room, Sasha calmly turned the book of accounts to the next page.

The Jadesons really are a weird bunch.

The book of accounts was supposed to be the records of the various families for the past several years. However, each family somehow only took up one page.

What is this supposed to mean?

Sasha stared at the second page in front of her. She raised her head and looked at the woman who had come forward.

“Yes, Shirley?”

“You don’t have to ask; I’ll confess. In the past, my family has also taken huge sums of money. However, as you know, all those money was used for Connor’s illegal businesses. Now that he’s gone and my eldest son isn’t around anymore, I’m sure you’ll not protest to giving us five hundred thousand each month for our expenses, right?” Shirley said candidly.

She stood in front of Sasha with her younger son by her side.

Sasha looked at the mother and son pair.

After a while, she wrote down the figure of “five hundred thousand” in the book of accounts.

Shirley was smarter than Jocelyn. She knew how to pick her battles and when to expose her weaknesses to win the sympathy of her counterparty.

Sasha made a note of this woman’s cunningness in her mind.

After handling these two problematic families, it would be much easier to deal with Colton.

“Sasha, I... I don’t need so much money. Our household used to receive one million, but going forward, y-you can just give us three hundred thousand. We’re fine with that sum,” Colton stuttered out.

He became anxious when he realized that it was now his turn to be questioned. Before Sasha had the chance to even open her mouth, he quickly offered to reduce his withdrawals.

Jared was jumping in rage at his son’s statement.

“You useless coward! Can’t you be a little more ambitious? Your entire family is healthy and whole, and you still have two young children. You don’t even have your own house! How can three hundred thousand be enough?”

He was sorely tempted to stalk over to his son and slap him hard across his face.

Colton’s head hung miserably. Amongst the entire family, he had always been the one who had the hardest time. Perhaps it was because he had always been rather timid and fearful as a child, or perhaps because he had never dared to stand up for himself.

That was also why he had never had a proper residential house all these years. He had always lived in Cameo House, which was a simple, no-frills house.

Sasha closed the book of accounts when she heard Colton being scolded by his own father.

“You’ll receive five hundred thousand as well. We’ll treat every single family fairly, so you’ll all receive the same sum of money monthly. Of course, if this amount isn’t enough, then you’re free to request for more provided that you give me a record of what the extra money is used for.”

“Really?” a voice in the room asked out loud.

Sasha’s words seemed to have lit a light of hope in their hearts.

Sasha looked in the direction of the voice with a smile. “Of course. If the sum of money can be used to bring in more profit for Oceanic Estate, why wouldn’t I agree?”

The entire room fell silent again.

D\*mn! This woman really is something!

When Sasha finally left the Ataraxy, the skies were already beginning to turn dark.

Janice decided to accompany her back to Oceanic Estate first and only return to Gossamer Creek the following day.

“Sasha, how did you know that they had taken the money and used it for some other ulterior intentions?” Janice could not help asking Sasha in the car as they were on their way back to Oceanic Estate.

Sasha’s eyes narrowed. She was staring intensely at the road ahead of them. Her eyes turned cold suddenly as if an icy wind had frosted them over.

“When Charles went to confront Sebastian in the nightclub, he brought with him hundreds of men, all well-equipped. Later on, he dispatched a helicopter to fly over the highway. He’s just a lieutenant colonel. How is he able to do all that?”

Janice listened quietly.

This was a very serious accusation. It was also a very sensitive matter to the Jadesons currently.

Yes, Sasha has a point. If he had not paid all those men off, would there have been so many men on the military base who had weapons at the ready and who would follow his orders? Charles was not Jonathan, and besides, at that time, the Jadesons were already being scrutinized.