

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 914

When they arrived back at Oceanic Estate, Sasha immediately bathed and tucked the children into bed. After that, she returned to her own bedroom, pulled out her phone, and reported the day's happenings to Sebastian, who was still in the military base.

There was no way she would allow the inhabitants of The Ataraxy to live happily after this.

For one, she had a personal grudge against them. She could not allow the very people who had tried to harm her family to carry on with their lives peacefully without any consequences.

For another, they really were the parasites of the Jadesons. When compared to the Hayeses, the Jadesons did not have much wealth.

Yet, these people spent a lot more than the Hayeses.

However, there was still another very important person in this bloodline that Sasha had not dealt with yet. That person was none other than Candice, who had not been sentenced to death because she had not been involved with the Connor incident.

After spending more than half a year in prison, she had already been released back into the world.

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Sasha recorded a rather long voice message and sent it over.

She expected to receive a reply from him soon. After all, he had not made her wait long recently.

However, that night, she fell asleep waiting for his reply. As her eyes were slipping shut, she heard sounds of movement coming from downstairs.

"What?"

"... military base?"

"Quickly!"

The movements sounded hurried, and whoever they were seemed to be in a panic.

However, the voices had been deliberately kept low, so Sasha could not hear them clearly from her bedroom. In the end, she fell asleep, oblivious to whatever was happening downstairs.

She smiled to herself as she thought of how she would be meeting the man she had been missing so dearly the next day.

The next morning, Sasha was woken up by the bright sunlight pouring in from the window.

The early autumn sun was not too warm; the temperature was just right as the rays of light fell across Sasha's cheeks like strands of gold. Her eyelashes fluttered as her eyes slowly opened.

She glanced around the brightly lit room.

Oh no, did I oversleep? I'm supposed to pick Sebastian up today!

She suddenly recalled this very important matter when she saw the sun already high in the sky. She immediately threw the blankets off her body and jumped out of bed.

"Madam, are you awake?"

"Yes. Has Mark gone to pick up Sebastian?" Sasha asked Olivia as she quickly pulled on her shoes.

Olivia's expression changed suddenly.

"He has left, but... Madam, Old Mr. Jadeson instructed me to tell you that you don't have to go over in the morning. They will fetch Mr. Sebastian back."

"Huh?"

Sasha's face fell when she heard what Olivia had said.

She did not want them to pick up Sebastian; she wanted to go get him herself. After all, that was her man.

Sasha was upset by this turn of events.

However, she had no choice but to resign herself to the plan that had been decided. After all, Jonathan had already personally gone with his men to fetch Sebastian.

"Well, if that's the case, then let's go prepare some food so they'll have something to eat when they return."

"...Okay," Olivia hesitated for a beat before agreeing with a nod.

The two women went into the kitchen to start cooking.

Sasha prepared all of Sebastian's favorite foods including buttered toast, poached eggs, steak, and a huge variety of other foods.

She even made some calzones especially for him.

She had not made those in a very long time.

Olivia was touched to see Sasha making them. Her eyes turned moist.

"Madam, I didn't think you knew how to make calzones."

"Of course I do! Sebastian doesn't really enjoy Chanaean cuisine. He grew up abroad and is much more accustomed to Angladurn cuisine. These calzones are the only Chanaean food that he enjoys," Sasha replied proudly.

The truth was that Sebastian had been reluctant to try calzones at first. However, eventually, the two children had managed to get him to try them.

Sasha had prepared a sumptuous spread that covered their entire dining table.

Thinking that the men would return home soon, she waited in the dining room from eight o'clock until eleven o'clock in the morning. However, they still had not appeared by then.

"Why aren't they home yet? I wonder what's going on," Sasha grumbled impatiently to herself.

She glanced at the clock hanging on the wall and got ready to go out and look for them herself.

When Olivia saw her pulling on her coat, her expression fell again.

She was about to rush forward to stop Sasha when the sound of a car rolling into the driveway sounded from outside. Sasha's eyes lit up before she quickly ran outside.

"O-oh! It's you, Old Mr. Jadeson," Sasha exclaimed in surprise and disappointment when she saw that it was Jonathan who was walking up to the door.

Jonathan's face was pale, and he seemed to be in a bad state.

"Yes, it's me. Is something wrong?" he said, looking at Sasha.

Sasha felt completely at a loss.

Didn't he go to fetch Sebastian? Why is he talking as if nothing's wrong?

"Didn't you go to pick up Sebastian? Why isn't he with you? Did Olivia make a mistake? You didn't go get him?" Sasha asked anxiously without stopping for Jonathan to answer any of her questions.

She looked as if she was ready to rush over to pick up Sebastian herself as soon as Jonathan said that he had not fetched him.

Jonathan squeezed his fists.

"I sent him back to the military base. He needs more training," he said to Sasha in a low voice.