

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 916

The screen showed the message she sent out yesterday at 9.13 p.m., which was a forty-over seconds voice message.

It was only a little over nine, which meant the night was still young.

Did Sebastian fall right asleep after putting the kids to bed? She recalled him mentioning that their bedtime was around ten over there.

There were still more than thirty minutes left till bedtime. Why didn't he reply to my messages during that period of time?

Sasha was staring at her phone when her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Just then, Olivia came upstairs once again.

"Madam, I made you some chicken soup. You should have some since you skipped the meal just now."

Olivia really cared about her. She was thoughtful enough to serve Sasha some chicken soup since she had not eaten anything earlier.

Sasha didn't know what to make of it.

She tightened her grip on her phone. After a long while, she finally spoke up. "Who sent the kids there today?"

"Tony."

"Does he know about the parent-teacher conference today? I was told the night before that it's compulsory for parents to attend the meeting."

"Old Mr. Jadeson is already aware. He will make the necessary arrangements," Olivia assured.

Sasha had seen that coming, so she continued in a steady voice, "Can I make a call? I promised the children I would go the other night. They will be terribly disappointed if they don't see me there."

"Um..." Olivia hesitated.

However, as a mother herself, she relented in the end. Olivia headed downstairs to ask for Jonathan's permission in Sasha's place.

She returned with a wireless landline phone in hand not long after.

"Here you go, Madam."

Sasha took the phone from Olivia through the window with a dejected look on her face. She then dialed Matteo's smartwatch in front of her.

Ring... Ring... Ring...

“Hello?”

After a few seconds, a child’s voice rang out.

Sasha immediately tightened her grip on the phone as if it was her last hope. “Matt, it’s Mommy. I won’t be able to attend your parent-teacher conference today.”

“Why?” Matteo asked in a shrill voice.

Sasha’s heart ached when she heard that.

She, too, wanted to be there for her kids. She thought everything would be well and dandy when she made the promise that night.

Sebastian had also agreed to it when she visited him at the military base the next day.

Sasha held back her tears. “I’m so sorry, sweetie. Something came up. But don’t you worry, we’ll attend the next one if we ever get the chance.”

Sasha then tapped the wireless landline phone twice.

Matteo, who was about to cry out in rage, suddenly fell silent. He then turned to face Ian.

“What is it?”

Matteo gave it some thought and said to Ian, “Try calling Mommy’s phone to see if you can get through.”

Ian dialed Sasha’s number using his smartwatch even though he felt confused.

To his dismay, it went to voicemail. “Sorry, the number you have dialed is not available.”

Ian and Matteo went silent.

After a long while, Matteo spoke up. “Mommy, did something happen? What’s wrong with your phone?”

Sasha replied, “Yes.”

She didn’t dare explain her situation outright in case Olivia noticed what she was up to.

Matteo immediately understood her. He turned toward Ian and motioned for him to retrieve his tablet from his desk. Despite their young age, they were two of the best hackers out there. Ian pulled out his tablet and started to track Sasha’s phone.

As expected, Ian wasn’t able to trace Sasha’s phone at all when he tried to look it up.

How dare they jam Mommy’s phone?

Ian was furious as he quickly worked through the controls. Sasha immediately felt her phone vibrate in her pocket.

Her phone finally had signal again.

“Madam, are you done? Old Mr. Jadeson is expecting me.”

Just then, Olivia, who was waiting outside, called out to her.

Sasha hung up the phone and passed it back to her through the window.

“I’m done.”

“Okay, is there anything else I can assist you with? If not, I will head downstairs now. Please remember to drink your chicken soup, Madam. You won’t be able to function on an empty stomach. Don’t deprive yourself of food just because you’re angry at Old Mr. Jadeson. It’s not worth it,” Olivia reminded Sasha before leaving her alone.

Feeling a little touched, Sasha nodded and took the bowl of chicken soup. After Olivia left, she quickly whipped her phone out and contacted her children.