

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 938

Sasha waited with bated breath.

Thankfully, someone returned just as the sun was about to set.

“D-Darling, you’re back.”

Tears of relief and joy welled up in her eyes as she gazed at Sebastian, who had just got out of the car.

She was particularly concerned about him that day.

After all, he was still sick when he was being whisked away to a place where she had no idea what terrible fate would await him.

Thus, in comparison to this, she didn’t care whether they could identify the real murderer who had framed him at this moment.

As soon as he stepped out of the car, the magnificent evening sun beamed down on him, encasing him in a layer of gold. He was still wearing the gray solid knitted round neck casual sweater she had picked out for him that morning. Sebastian turned and walked toward her, his face stone cold under the afterglow of dusk.

She was perplexed when she saw him.

She hadn’t seen him with such an expression in a long time.

It reminded her of the time when he was in Avenport.

“What’s wrong?” He finally came to a halt right in front of her.

He fought the urge to throw his arm over her head, pull her in, and give her a head a rub when he noticed her staring at him blankly like a fool.

Rather than doing so, he questioned her indifferently.

Sasha was taken aback for a time before snapping back to her senses.

“I-It’s nothing. I just want to know if you were hungry or not. I’ve made lots of delicious food for you. Would you like to eat now?” she asked as if she was coaxing a child.

Sebastian looked at her for a moment before finally nodding. “Yes...”

“Okay, then I’ll get them ready for you right away!”

Her eyes started brimming with tears when she heard his response, and despite how soft his reply was, she was grateful. She quickly turned around and ran back in with a spring in her step.

Sebastian gritted his teeth.

“Sebastian, you’re back? What happened to Old Mr. Jadeson and the rest? Why didn’t they come back with you?” Janice, who had heard the noise, came out as well.

She couldn’t help but open her mouth and blurt out the first thing that sprang to mind as soon as she saw him.

Sebastian’s expression returned to that of indifference. “Grandpa is currently in the hospital. Please send two people over to look after him.”

“What?” Janice’s expression changed drastically.

Old Mr. Jadeson has been hospitalized? Oh God, what happened? Why is he being admitted to the hospital?

Janice was stunned and her heart ached over what happened. She wanted to ask him the details, but before she could, Sebastian brushed by her and strode back in, never turning to look at her.

Janice was speechless.

Forget it, I should just hurry and settle Old Mr. Jadeson’s matters.

With that thought in mind, she swiftly went back inside as well.

Ten minutes later, Sasha returned with the cooked food she had warmed up to the dining room, where Sebastian had already sat.

“Darling?” Seeing how obedient Sebastian was being, Sasha felt a little uneasy.

Sebastian raised his head. He had just washed his face, and the beads of water droplets hanging on his brows made him look distant and cold.

Sasha suddenly didn’t dare to look at him in the eyes after that.

She lowered her gaze and held out a plate of sweet crepes. “Look, it’s sweet crepes that I specifically ordered from your cafeteria. Do you remember?” She was worried that he was still ill, so she asked carefully.

Sebastian frowned.

She appeared to be constantly treating him with this cautious demeanor, tinged with humility and hopeful longing at the moment.

If he recalled correctly, she was not always like this. More often than not, she was forthright and did whatever she pleased. Not to mention she could also be incredibly stubborn and unreasonable at times.

So, what’s the deal with her now?

Sebastian slowly clenched his hands into fists.

“Darling, is the food not to your liking? If you don’t like it, I’ll make something else for you.”

Sasha grew anxious once again when she noticed he wasn’t replying to her. Just as she reached out her hand to replace the plate of sweet crepes with something else, Sebastian abruptly picked up the fork next to him.

“It’s all right. Have you eaten yet?”

“What?” Sasha was stunned.

Did he just ask whether I’ve eaten or not?

She covered her mouth as blood rushed to her head; she was so ecstatic that she began to tremble slightly.

It had been a long time since she had seen him express such concern for her.

Sasha nearly broke down in tears.

“N-No, I haven’t.” She snapped back to her senses and exhaled softly.

However, she nearly passed out the next moment when Sebastian calmly asked her, “Given how late it is, why haven’t you eaten? Go grab yourself a plate and let’s eat together.”

He gazed at her with a disappointed expression on his face, and he spoke with an unmistakable accusatory tone.

Sasha was thunderstruck.

She couldn’t believe she was hearing the words she had fantasized about so many times before. For over two years, she had longed to hear him say this to her.

Now that it finally happened, however, she couldn’t bring herself to believe it.

“Are you not going to eat?”

“N-No, I mean yes, I’ll eat. I’ll be right back!” With that, she dashed back to the kitchen to get a plate.

Seeing how clumsy she was acting, Sebastian thought to himself, This foolish girl finally came to her senses, huh? Sigh, what should I do with you if you continue to behave like this?