

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 943

Sebastian furrowed his brows as he did not expect Jonathan to ask that.

For a moment, he wanted to ignore the latter and walked right out.

Eventually, however, as he stared at Jonathan's eyes that were filled with expectation, Sebastian chose to give in.

"Is it so important whether I've recovered?"

"Of course!"

"Why?"

"Because I want to know if the price we've been paying all this while is worth it."

Sebastian found it hard to believe Jonathan's reasoning.

Is it worth it? How do we define the worth of everything that happened? If he thinks that it is worthy to sacrifice so many lives for me to recover and for him to feel less guilty, then congratulations. His wish came true. But has he ever thought that all of this happened because of him in the first place?

Nevertheless, Sebastian nodded faintly in the end. "It's just as you wished."

Upon hearing that, Jonathan got overwhelmed with utter excitement.

Tears started welling up in those pair of aged eyes.

"That's good then, that's good..." He could not suppress his emotions.

Sebastian ignored Jonathan as he took a glimpse at his watch. He planned to pay a visit to the funeral house.

"Don't worry about what happened to your uncle. Even if he didn't end his life, I would have sent him to the military court. Your dad..."

Jonathan choked on his words.

Hearing that, Sebastian paused in his tracks.

Is he finally mentioning Dad?

He froze on the spot but did not turn his head, implying that he wanted to hear more about his father's past.

Staring at Sebastian's back, Jonathan bit his lip and continued, "I admit I was too overbearing back then. After I withdrew from the border, even though I held an important position, many people in the White House looked down upon me. They thought I was nothing but A brusque man, and they used to go against my family. Because of that, I wanted to train your dad."

Jonathan's eyes trembled slightly as though he could see his talented son in front of him.

Only Jonathan knew how much expectation he put on Shin.

Ever since Shin was a kid, Jonathan had been pouring his sweat and blood to give the former the best of everything.

He hoped that Shin could revitalize the Jadesons. And he also hoped that after Shin become the head of the family, he could conquer the entire White House. Jonathan wanted to prove to the world that his family was above everyone else.

Yet, Shin, who bore great expectance, eventually fell for a woman.

"When I first heard of your mom, I was outraged. I didn't expect the heir that I've been cultivating would get destroyed by a woman. Thus, I forced your dad to leave her. But your dad was unwilling to give in. He stole the household register from the house and married your mom secretly. I was so pissed that I could not sleep for days."

Jonathan still got a little emotional as he talked about the past.

His anger was indeed reasonable. Anyone would get enraged if something they had been cultivating diligently for years got stolen by another party.

Nonetheless, blood ran thicker than water. In the end, he chose to accept Shin's decision.

It was just like what Jasmine told Devin before she ended her life. She said that Stephen took Shin's letter and was prepared to plead with Jonathan for forgiveness.

But Jonathan said that he had long forgiven Shin.

Forgiveness was meant to be a good thing.

But little did Jonathan know that the moment he forgave a son who did wrong, at the same time, he would lose a son who had been obeying him throughout his whole life.

Sebastian tried hard to listen till the end.

But still, he was unable to keep his calm as he mocked, "The biggest mistake that you've made was not your domineering harshness, but that you failed in your method of education!"

At that instance, Jonathan's pale face turned even more solemn.

No one had ever dared to say that to me.

Yet, Sebastian showed no intention to back down at all as he continued to accuse Jonathan, "Do you think you can revitalize the Jadesons by using your brutal army style? You have a habit of categorizing all your family members into levels, including your sons. You only treat those who you've deemed worthy

well, while you ignore those who you've deemed useless. Do you think they are pawns in your army? Or do you see them only as weapons without souls?"