

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 952

The driver asked curiously, "Ms. Jadeson, what do you mean?"

"Didn't that old man make that b\*tch the lady of the Jadesons? In that case, this is the perfect chance to test her capability. Now that two people died concurrently, she would be famous if she could deal with it successfully."

Candice played with the jade bracelet on her left wrist nonchalantly. An evil smile crept onto her face that resembled Charles'.

When the driver saw Candice's expression, she couldn't help but feel chills run down her spine.

How could this be a rare opportunity? It's already embarrassing that two people died in Red Pavilion concurrently. Now that every Jadesons are worried about it, how could she make such a remark? The only explanation is that she plans to use this chance to bring Sasha down.

But I guess that makes sense. Judging from the current situation, if The Ataraxy hopes to regain its previous glory and secures its footing, becoming the one who takes charge of the Jadesons is their best choice.

With Stephen's and Jasmine's death, the bloodline of the direct descendant of the Jadesons also grows weaker.

If they can take down Sasha, then Jonathan will have no choice but to choose the heir from another two bloodlines. When that moment comes, he will undoubtedly choose from The Ataraxy.

Analyzing the situation in her head, the driver finally understood Candice's words. After pondering for a while, she said, "But, Janice would definitely help Sasha if something happens."

"Janice Durant?"

Candice scoffed coldly at that. "Why should I be concerned about her? Just because she is good at serving people and acting weak, that old b\*stard called her over to Oceanic Estate. Do you think that she can handle a huge scene?"

The driver was speechless at that.

Candice then continued, "Just wait and see. I'm sure that the show today will be exciting!"

With that said, she instructed the driver to drive off.

Hmph! How dare they try to go against me? If Connor didn't drag me down the last time, I would have long ended their lives!

Just as they were about to reach Red Pavilion, Sasha's phone rang abruptly.

"Hello? Darling?"

"Why are you going to Red Pavilion? Come home now!"

Immediately after she picked up the call, an angry voice sounded from the other side of the line.

She was taken aback for a moment before quickly coming to her senses.

Immediately, she covered her phone and glanced at her children and Jonathan, who were sitting opposite her. Then, she whispered, "I can't. It's Old Mr. Jadeson's wish to go to Red Pavilion."

Her words quickly sent Sebastian into boiling rage as he gritted his teeth.

Nonetheless, in the end, he didn't chastise her. After taking in a deep breath, he calmed himself down and asked, "Where are you now? Have you reached Red Pavilion already?"

Sasha looked out the window to check their whereabouts before replying, "Not yet. We are near the furniture store right now and will arrive there after passing through the bridge."

"Wait for me there. I'll go over immediately."

With that, Sebastian hung up the phone before Sasha could utter another word.

Is he for real?

Sasha stared at her phone blankly for a long while, unable to comprehend the situation. As soon as she recollected herself, she looked to the front and said, "Um, M-Mark, Sebastian just gave me a call. He asked us to wait for him here and that he would be here soon."

"What?" As expected, Mark, who was driving, also put on a shocked look.

On the contrary, Jonathan, who also heard that, looked delighted. "Then, let's pull the car over to the roadside and wait for him."

Next, he pointed at the frontage road beside them.

Only then did Mark drive the car to the side before stopping.

In actuality, both Mark and Jonathan had given up on the hope of persuading Sebastian into attending the funeral. After all, they were well aware of the grudges between him and the deceased couple.

Thus, they never expected him to agree to come at such a time.

When Jonathan saw the familiar green SUV, his eyes lit up. Even his complexion seemed healthier at that point.

"Mommy, Daddy is here! Daddy is here!"

"Daddy!"

Instantly, all the three children cheered happily in the car.

Sasha immediately got out of the car upon seeing Sebastian's car.

"Darling, M-Mark found me just now, saying that Old Mr. Jadeson wanted to go to Red Pavilion. He was worried about Old Mr. Jadeson's health, so he asked me to accompany him."

She had trotted over to his car. Before Sebastian even managed to get off his car, she quickly explained to him through the window, not wanting him to misunderstand her.

The reason she did so was that she knew about the history between Devin's parents and him, and she was afraid that he would feel displeased with her action.

Yet, in response, Sebastian simply got off the car without saying anything. Next, he opened the rear door, scooped her into his arms, and shoved her into the car.

"Darling!" As soon as she realized what was happening, she squealed in shock.

"Stay here!" He had a terrifying look on his face as he ordered. Then, with a loud bang, he closed the door without hesitation, leaving Sasha completely petrified.