

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 953

What on earth is he doing?

How can he be so rude to just not let me go to Red Pavilion? This is too much!

Snapping back to her senses, Sasha popped her head out of the car window to explain herself to Sebastian when she realized that he had carried the kids from the car in front of them.

“Mommy, Daddy is so fierce!”

Even the kids could sense Sebastian’s anger.

Vivian, who was particularly sensitive, started to hug Sasha and sob once she was put in the car.

“What are you doing, Daddy? If something’s wrong you should solve it by talking it out with Mommy and not through violence!” Ian protested.

Matteo, who was the last to get on the car, was equally angry. “Ian’s right, Daddy. You can’t be so domineering all the time. Mommy will be very sad.”

Sebastian’s face darkened out of humiliation when his sons reprimanded him in front of everyone.

He had to suppress the urge to knock some senses into them for not stopping Sasha, who, in his opinion, was out of her mind.

To make matters worse, they even joined her as well.

Have they been living too comfortably at Oceanic Estate to the point where they find the need to get into trouble?

In the end, he let out a sigh after seeing the indignance in Sasha and the kids’ eyes.

“It isn’t proper for you to go to that place today.”

“Why not?” Sasha asked while wrapping her arms around Vivian.

Sasha knew that the funeral might attract unwanted attention but she was shocked that Sebastian would go to such extent to intercept them and send them back to Oceanic Estate.

“People from the White House and the generals from the military base will be attending the funeral. The reporters will be there too.”

Sasha did not know what to say to that.

Even the reporters are going to be there?

She did not expect that at all. Could it be that the media wanted to bring more attention to the Jadesons’ recent scandal?

If she went to the funeral as Sebastian's wife, she reckoned that these reporters would have surrounded her and bombarded her with questions.

Finally realizing what could have happened, Sasha felt chills running down her spine.

"Why... Why do they have to be so ruthless?"

"Ruthless?" Still standing outside the car, Sebastian scoffed.

"The Jadesons have long been hated for their arrogance. Who wouldn't use this opportunity to destroy them?"

Feeling defeated, Sasha was rendered speechless.

She could never comprehend what lengths people will go to for power.

Sasha turned to look at Sebastian.

If she remembered correctly, this was the first time he told her important stuff instead of keeping it all to himself ever since his multiple personality disorder was triggered. Before that day, he had treated her like a child by not telling her anything.

What made him change suddenly? Sasha could also sense the patience and gentleness in his gaze.

She tightened her arms around her daughter as she felt a warm feeling surging through her.

"All right, I'll take the kids back to Oceanic Estate. We won't go anywhere else."

"Okay."

Sebastian let out a satisfied smile and reached out to close the car door.

Before he could, however, Sasha sat up straight and reached out for Sebastian's arm. "But darling... you must take care of yourself. I'll be waiting for you with the kids at home."

Sebastian paused.

He could get his arm out of Sasha's grip effortlessly, but at that very moment, she seemed to have channeled some kind of magic that made him want to get on the car and go back with her and the kids.

Not to Oceanic Estate, but to Frontier Bay at Avenport, their very own home.

In the end, he merely said, "All right. I'll call you later."

After one last look at the long slender fingers on his arm, Sebastian tugged his arm loose from the woman's grasp and walked away.

Sasha spent the next few minutes in silence and watched Sebastian get on the car in front of them.

Vivian had inched over to Ian after Sasha sat straight just now. Upon seeing her mother looking wistfully at her father, she inched closer to Ian and covered her eyes.

“Did they kiss?” Did they?” she whispered.

Ian’s face stiffened. After a long while, he replied with a straight face and reddened ears, “No...”

Vivian heaved a sigh of disappointment.

Matteo, on the other hand, was bellowing with laughter. “Not bad, Ian, but you could have done better!”

Ian did not say anything throughout the whole journey.