

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 954

In the end, Sasha and the kids spent the whole day at Oceanic Estate.

The news of the funeral at Red Pavilion reached Sasha.

Just as Sebastian predicted, a normal funeral was widely reported because the Jadesons had too many enemies that yearned to see their downfall.

However, the head of the Jadeson family, Jonathan Jadeson, never showed up.

What was more infuriating was all of the people who came to the funeral were blocked at the entrance to the Red Pavilion.

“Apologies everyone. I would like to express on behalf of Old Mr. Jadeson that we are not proud of what our late family members had done as a military family. Please go back and understand that we will not accept guests.”

Facing the cameras was Janice, who was wearing a black dress and a white flower on her chest. Her elegance and style made her look like the lady in charge of the family.

What the hell?

I can't believe they just shut us out!

The crowd outside Red Pavilion was furious because they did not get to see the Jadesons getting humiliated. They started to demand the guards to let them in when the sound of marching was heard from behind.

A troop of hundreds of soldiers suddenly appeared.

On the leader's command, the troop surrounded Red Pavilion in the blink of an eye.

Indeed, that was an incredible move on the Jadesons' part.

Not long after, the media stopped reporting live.

Back at The Ataraxy, those who were scheming to destroy Sasha's reputation were equally mad.

Just you wait, Sasha Wand!

After the crowd outside Red Pavilion dispersed, the funeral was able to proceed without disturbance.

Meanwhile, Sasha received a video message from Janice.

Sasha: There's only Colton from The Ataraxy? I thought there would be more.

Janice: I know right? This is unbelievable.

This was the first time Janice was blaming Jared.

Furious, Sasha finally knew that Jared's bloodline was just using the funeral to achieve their goals.

Sasha: It's time for me to show them who's the boss.

Janice: What are you planning to do?

Sasha didn't know what to reply after briefly thinking it through. Something in the video that Janice sent caught her eye.

When Sasha realized that was Devin in the video who was kneeling in front of the fire plate and maintaining the position for a full minute, she frowned.

Sasha: Is Devin okay? I heard he fought with Sebastian this morning.

Janice: Yeah, he should be fine. It's just that after the fight, he's been silent for the whole day. He must be shocked by his parents' sudden death.

Janice's text made Sasha less worried.

She watched the video again. Although she was still worried about Devin, she didn't ask anything more.

Sasha was curious if Devin would start to hate her and Sebastian.

Time passed very quickly, and very soon three days have passed since the funeral.

Red Pavilion was back to its usual peace.

In the meantime, Jonathan was discharged from the hospital and was back at Oceanic Estate.

"Where is Devin? What has he been doing for the past two days?" The first thing Jonathan asked Mark was Devin's whereabouts.

Mark's expression darkened.

Where is Devin?

Devin wasn't at Red Pavilion and no one had seen him for three days. Ever since the funeral, only a few housemaids were there to clean up the house.

"Devin... He's at the Woods residence."

"Woods residence?"

Jonathan scowled. "What is he doing at the Woods residence? He has a home here! Call him and ask him to come back immediately! Tell him I want to see him!"

Jonathan was very upset because Mark had disappointed him again.

"I don't have his new number, Old Mr. Jadeson. He has changed his number and he didn't tell anyone else about it."

"How dare he!"

Jonathan was fuming. "This rascal! I will break his legs the moment he comes back!"

With that said, he grabbed his walking stick, slammed the door, and left the room.

Meanwhile, Sasha and Sebastian were both upstairs. Sasha was working on a ledger while Sebastian was reading a book.

Although they had been doing the same thing for the past few days, it felt simple and blissful for them.

Upon hearing the commotion downstairs, Sasha raised her head and perked her ears. "What was that?"

Sebastian raised his eyebrows but his eyes were still fixed to the book. "Stop making excuses and continue your work. If you can't finish by three in the afternoon, you won't be sleeping in our room tonight."