

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 959

Could this be a coincidence?

Sasha wondered if it was truly a coincidence that Jonathan found Devin right after Sabrina told her that she had slept with him.

Somehow, something felt amiss to her. She quickly tidied up herself and left Oceanic Estate while making a call.

“Hello?”

The call went through very soon, and a familiar male voice came from the phone. Sasha could not help but blush at that voice as she recalled what happened the night before.

However, she snapped back to her senses almost immediately and asked, “Darling, where are you? I heard you’ve found Devin.”

“Yes. We’re at Coldbridge. You wanna come?”

Sebastian could read her mind as soon as he heard her tone.

“Can... Can I?” Sasha felt a little awkward. “Sab has been asking, so I wanted to go and take a look for her.”

She brought up Sabrina without telling Sebastian the truth as she was afraid of how he would react. She could only imagine the man killing Sabrina if she told him about it.

As expected, Sebastian agreed. It was only a few moments later when she received the location from him.

Sasha turned on the navigation system, then sent a message to Sabrina, telling her that she was heading to Coldbridge before she drove off.

Sasha knew Sabrina like the back of her hand. The latter might seem arrogant and cocky, but she was not like that at all. Instead, she could be quite a fool sometimes.

Her foolishness stopped her from clinging onto someone she loved deeply.

The worst part was how carefree she was. She was the sort of person who would convince herself to give up once she knew that she had no hope.

The last thing she said about how it was not her first time anyway earlier before she hung up the phone was the perfect example.

Thus, Sasha was determined to go and take a look at what was going on there on her behalf. No matter what she would not allow Sabrina to be hurt.

With that thought, Sasha floored the gas pedal.

Ring... Ring...

Suddenly, her phone started buzzing.

Sasha took a glance at it and had no choice but to pick it up. "Hello? Who's this?"

"Sasha, it's me." The caller was Janice and she sounded a little anxious.

"Oh, Aunt Janice, what's up?"

"Well, Old Mr. Woods' here at the Red Pavilion. Do you know what happened, Sasha? He came with a group of men and refused to leave."

Sasha did not expect to hear something like that from Janice over the phone.

Old Mr. Woods' at the Red Pavilion? What is he doing there? Didn't he say he's cutting off all ties with the Jadesons when they didn't manage to get any benefit at Stephen and his wife's funeral?

Puzzled, Sasha asked, "Did you ask him why? What does he want?"

Janice shook her head and said, "I did, but he ignore me. Sasha, something's wrong. Where are you now? Can you come over?"

Sasha mulled over it.

I'm almost at the highway, and she's asking me to go over there? Is she serious?

"I can't—"

"Sasha, I heard that Old Mr. Jadeson and Sebastian have gone to get Mr. Devin. Do you think Old Mr. Woods is trying to cause trouble here? I heard that Mr. Devin left Jadeborough two days ago after he went to the Woodses'. Do you think the two might be somehow related?"

"Okay, I got it. I'll head over right now."

Annoyed, Sasha turned around and headed back in the end after listening to Janice's words.

She knew that that was not the time for chaos to break out at the Red Pavilion. Devin would be pissed off if the place was messed up by those people.

Thus, Sasha gave up on going to Coldbridge.

However, unbeknownst to her, she would miss a lot of drama over at Coldbridge because of her decision.

"Granduncle, you must stand up for me. I came yesterday night with Kira to look for him. I have no idea what happened, but somehow, Kira never came back after she went looking for him. Then, I saw him here, at the hotel, and h-he..."

The hotel room where Shanae stood was in an utter mess. She was holding her torn clothes against her with bruises all over her face. She burst out in tears in front of Jonathan as she said those words.

Jonathan's expression was grim.

He immediately turned his gaze to the bed.

He noticed that the man had his head in his hands as though he was suffering from an awful headache.

The man was Devin, and his brows furrowed as he tried to recall what happened the night before. However, all he managed to get were fragmented pieces of memories in his mind.

"Devin! You brat! What do you have to say for yourself?"

Jonathan was livid when he saw Devin in a state like that.

Devin was a little taken aback by Jonathan's voice. It took him a moment before he looked in their direction and said, "I don't remember what happened last night, but there are surveillance cameras everywhere in the hotel. We can look at the footage."

No one said anything when he said that.

"Also, there must be something wrong with the club as well. I couldn't have gotten myself into this situation."

At that moment, it became apparent how much of an experienced military officer Devin was.