

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 969

This was the first time he poured his heart out to her.

He was too powerful and lonely. Not trusting anyone in this world, he was used to burying all his emotions in the depth of his heart. He refused to let anyone notice anything—not even those closest to him.

He was unwilling to portray his most vulnerable side.

Hence, by telling Sasha all that, he had made up his mind.

Sasha sighed as she held him. All the blame and resentment she felt disappeared shortly.

“I’m not blaming you... I just want you to recover so badly.”

“I know... I know...”

Sebastian raised his head from her neck.

As he cupped her cheeks and stared at her, his passionate gaze landed on her lips.

Before Sasha could react, she felt the warm puff of his breath against her face. Soon, her lips were covered by his.

“Darling, I want to hear you call me Sebby...”

After a slight pause, she relented. “Sebby...”

Jonathan agreed to let Sasha and the rest return to Avenport.

However, he requested they come back more often to visit.

That was not a problem. After all, Jonathan was Sebastian’s grandfather and the children’s great-grandfather. It was only right for them to visit him.

“Don’t worry, Grandpa. Even if he doesn’t come, I’ll bring the kids along to visit you,” Sasha said, feeling bad when she noticed the old man’s reluctant gaze.

This time, she even called him “Grandpa.”

When Jonathan heard that, he paused for a while. His eyes turned redder as he gazed at the children.

“It’s fine, Great-grandpa! We can video call each other every day. Have you kept the iPad I gave you?”

Matteo was a smart child. After noticing what was going on, he stopped playing and ran toward Jonathan.

Jonathan beamed brightly when he saw Matteo.

"I did. As long as it's something given by my great-grandson, I'll definitely keep it safely."

He pulled Matteo into his arms. Seeing how sweaty Matteo was, he lifted his sleeve and wiped Matteo's forehead.

He was no different from any other old man when it came to doting on his great-grandchild.

Smiling, Matteo gazed back at him. "That's good! We'll call you using the iPad, so you can see at any time."

"Really?"

"Of course! It's only for you. Also..."

A mysterious look crossed Matteo's face.

When Jonathan saw that, he tilted his head over affectionately.

"I installed an app on the iPad. As long as you click on it and connect to it, you can see what's going on in our house."

"Really?" Jonathan's eyes lit up.

Vivian ran over as well. Despite seeing Matteo talking to Jonathan, she did not care at all as she climbed up to the bench Jonathan was sitting on and poked her chubby face out.

"Yeah, Great-grandpa! You can see me too."

"I'm so happy that I can see our cute little Vivian too!"

Jonathan felt as though his heart had melted upon seeing her. Stretching his arms out, he carried the chubby Vivian to the front. A wide grin spread across his cheeks, replacing the grim look on his face earlier.

Watching from the side, Sasha smiled and turned around.

Jonathan might have a lot of flaws, but he genuinely doted on the children.

She returned to the living room.

"Mr. Steward has already arrived with Madam Janice, Mrs. Jadeson."

"Okay."

Sasha was about to head upstairs to pack her belonging. However, when she heard that, she hurried to the entrance to welcome the guests.

She saw Janice walking in anxiously with Mark. Occasionally, she would whisper something beside Mark's ear to ask him something.

“Mark, are these really Old Mr. Jadeson’s instructions? I’m... I’m afraid that I’m not up for the job.”

“Yeah, Old Mr. Jadeson instructed me personally to fetch you here. Don’t worry, he has always thought highly of you. Now that Mrs. Jadeson is leaving, it’s expected that he wants you to take care of Oceanic Estate for now,” Mark reassured her.

Only then did Janice feel more relieved. However, her anxiety was still obvious from her tightly clasped hands.

Sasha stood at the entrance. When Janice approached her, she smiled and greeted, “You’ve come, Aunt Janice.”

Janice walked forward briskly upon spotting Sasha. Unable to understand why, she grabbed Sasha’s arm and asked anxiously. “Yeah! What’s going on, Sasha? Why are all of you going back all of a sudden? Isn’t it fine staying here?”