

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 970

Janice had enjoyed spending time with Sasha and did not treat her like an outsider. She questioned Sasha worriedly, like a family member.

Sasha led her in.

"It's Sebastian's idea. Besides, our home is in Avenport. My father, uncle and the rest are there. There are many people in the Hayes family waiting for him too."

"But..."

Although Janice was still unwilling to let Sasha go, she could not say anything more.

Half an hour ago, Sasha had taken out the Jadesons' ledger that she had compiled from her room. When she passed it to Janice, she reassured her, "Don't worry. I've already listed out the income and expenses in Oceanic Estate. You just have to follow them."

"But..." Janice looked at the new ledgers; a look of unease and fear appeared on her face. "Will... Will they listen to me?"

They? Is she talking about those in The Ataraxy?

Smiling, Sasha consoled her, "Of course! Old Mr. Jadeson appointed you personally and I've already set the framework for you. No one will dare to disobey you."

"But—"

"It's fine, Aunt Janice. I've already laid out the foundation. Now, it's up to you how you'd like to proceed from here."

A young girl, who was so much younger than Janice, was telling her that while holding the ledgers.

Janice suddenly froze, paralyzed to the spot.

A chill ran down her spine as if she had just been plunged into an icy lake. Her mind went blank and her cheeks turned ghastly pale.

I... I actually...

"Don't worry, I won't tell anyone. Gossamer Creek has been oppressed for such a long time. Days must've been tough for all of you. I understand your desire to take this step and fight on behalf of your branch family."

Still silent, Janice stared at Sasha with wide eyes, looking as timid as a cornered prey.

Sasha placed the ledger on the table, turned around, and left.

After hearing what Sasha said, Janice trembled even more.

She had never expected such a young girl to notice her intentions, which she had tried her best to conceal.

All these years, not even Jonathan could discover her motivations. He thought that she was spending so much effort taking care of him only because she wanted to secure more resources for her son, Kingston.

In reality, her son actually did receive a lot more opportunities than the others in the branch families.

"I... I'm not that ambitious. I just witnessed how life in Gossamer Creek is so drastically different from that at The Ataraxy. Furthermore, we kept being oppressed and bullied by them... That's why I decided to take this step. Sasha, I have no intention of becoming the lady of the house. All... All I want is to help out so that Old Mr. Jadeson will notice us at Gossamer Creek! Believe me, Sasha!"

Janice grabbed Sasha's arm agitatedly as she spoke.

Sasha did not know what to make of it.

She tugged her arm out forcefully and glanced at Janice.

"I said I understand you. I don't blame you either. Now that you've achieved your goal, I hope you'll do a good job and not disappoint Old Mr. Jadeson."

Janice felt as though she had just been slapped in the face.

Standing there and blushing, she stared at her arm, which had just been flung away. She could not utter a single word.

No matter how she tried to explain, nothing could hide the fact that it was her sole objective.

She thought that Sasha would be a gullible young lady. However, in reality, she herself was like a clown putting on a terrible act.

Hugging those ledgers, Janice left awkwardly.

Sasha continued packing her luggage.

A few minutes later, Olivia brought some dessert for her.

"Mrs. Jadeson, will she do a good job at The Ataraxy?"

As Olivia had been working for the Jadesons for a long time, she knew well what was going on with the family.

While eating the dessert, Sasha laughed. "Why? Are you worried about her, Olivia?"

Olivia pouted. "You know how challenging The Ataraxy is. Jocelyn and Shirley aren't easy to deal with. Amelia, who has been with Jared Jadeson for a long time, isn't someone to be trifled with either."

Since those from The Ataraxy were not present and Olivia was close to Sasha, she named those people directly.

Jocelyn and Shirley? And another housemaid?

Licking the sweet dessert on her lips, she smirked mockingly.

If Janice could not even deal with those people, she would not have been able to rise to her current position. Since she could endure all the humiliation for such a long time, she was definitely not someone to be trifled with as well.