

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 971

"Don't worry, Olivia. She'll find a way."

"Really?"

Olivia was still doubtful.

She did not dare to believe that Janice, who had always been so timid, was capable enough to deal with those shrewish women.

However, Janice, who brought the ledger and checks over that afternoon, accomplished everything successfully.

Despite the fact that Jocelyn, Shirley, and Jared hated her guts, she still managed to do everything.

Were it not for the person she suddenly bumped into when she left the house, it would have been the most perfect day for her.

"I've always wondered why a country bumpkin like you kept trying to enter Oceanic Estate. Turns out that this is your plan! You're quite ambitious, huh?"

The woman who stopped Janice at the entrance was wearing a blue coat. Her hair was permed fashionably and her make-up was exquisite.

With a sharp look in her eyes, she blocked Janice's way while holding a luxurious bag.

When Janice saw her, the smile on her face disappeared at once.

"C-Candice? You're out already?"

"Yeah, I'm out. Why? Aren't you happy to see me?"

Candice took a step forward and stared at Janice viciously.

Sasha did not care about that.

After packing her luggage, she headed to the hospital to fetch Sebastian.

That was her arrangement. After knowing that he had recovered yesterday, she was overjoyed. However, as she was still worried, she made an appointment with Grayson to give Sebastian a full checkup.

He should be done with it already.

"Hello? Are you done, Sebby?"

"I'm done."

A clear and masculine voice sounded from the phone. Hearing his charming voice, Sasha felt as though she was falling in love again.

“All right. I’ll come over to pick you up.”

Delighted, she grabbed her car keys and headed out. She was rushing out so happily that she was oblivious to her children teasing her from behind.

“Is Mommy going on a date with Daddy?”

“Of course!” Matteo affirmed Vivian’s question unhesitatingly.

Ian, on the other hand, remained silent.

However, given how focused he was on his game, it was clear that he agreed too. After all, he could only immerse himself in the game completely if he was not distracted by anything else.

Matteo was defeated by him badly.

After forty minutes, Sasha arrived at Grayson’s office in the hospital.

“Dr. Wallen, how is he? Is he all right?” she asked anxiously the moment she arrived.

Grayson shot a glance at Sebastian, who was flipping through a thick medical textbook. He felt a shiver run down his spine.

“He’s fine! What could possibly happen to him? He’s fully recovered.”

“That’s great!”

When Sasha heard that, she heaved a huge sigh of relief and felt delighted.

He has completely recovered!

She brought Sebastian out of Grayson’s office.

“Sebby, we—”

“Wait! I heard that you’re going back to Avenport. Someone would like to see you. Do you mind?” Grayson, who had chased after them, asked abruptly.

Someone?

Sasha turned around. “Who? Who wants to meet him?”

Grayson replied hesitatingly, “Alfred...”

As he said the name, he subconsciously hid the book Sebastian was reading earlier behind his back.

He was worried that Sebastian would steal it and use it for some illicit activities.

Sasha was stunned.

Alfred wants to meet him? What on earth is happening?

She immediately glanced at Sebastian.

Surprisingly, he was extremely calm, as if he had just heard something completely irrelevant. He replied curtly, "No."

"Huh? You don't want to meet him?" A disappointed look crossed Grayson's face.

That's weird. Since when is he involved with Alfred? He's just a doctor, but why does it feel like he knows everyone here?

Sasha was quite curious.

"Do you know Alfred, Dr. Wallen? If he wants to meet Sebastian, why did he ask you to pass the message?"

"Well..."

Grayson felt a bit embarrassed.

In fact, he did not know Alfred that well.

The reason why he was the messenger was that Alfred was not allowed to meet anyone after being arrested. Furthermore, as the director of the hospital, Grayson would be appointed by the White House to check up on special patients.

That was why Alfred had asked him to pass on the message.

"Anyway, I think it's better that you meet him. He's going to be sent to the Chief Prosecutor's office soon. Once his charges have been confirmed, he will probably be stuck there forever."