

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 974

Although Jonathan's family is a total mess, his contribution to the country's safety is undeniably the greatest of all. All of his soldiers have fought and bled for the country's sake for decades! Practically everyone in the country looks up to him! There's no way he'd fall victim to such a conspiracy unless he chose to!

Alfred stared blankly at Sebastian's back as he stormed off and let out a wry chuckle when he finally disappeared from his sight.

"You've raised one hell of a son, Shin. It's a shame he hates this career path like you did. With his capability and smarts, those guys wouldn't stand a chance at all!"

Sebastian thought Sasha would be waiting for him outside, only to realize she was gone.

"Mr. Jadeson is out, Old Mr. Jadeson!"

Mark had been waiting in front of an old-fashioned black car for quite a long time, and he began yelling excitedly while waving his arms the moment he saw Sebastian.

The look on Sebastian's face grew increasingly gloomy as he made his way toward the car.

An old man then stepped out of the car with a walking stick in hand.

"I heard you went to see Alfred. What did he tell you? Why did you come alone without telling me? Do you know what this place is?" Jonathan shouted the moment he saw Sebastian, much to Mark's horror.

What the... Didn't Old Mr. Jadeson agree to keep his cool and question Sebastian calmly when we came over? Jeez...

"Calm down, Old Mr. Jadeson. Mr. Jadeson is—"

"What are you so afraid of? I'm standing here just fine, aren't I?" Sebastian's cold voice cut him off before he could finish his sentence.

Both Mark and Jonathan froze upon hearing that, as that was the first time they had gotten such a response from him.

The three of them then got into the old-fashioned car. Sebastian seemed obviously displeased as he had gotten used to his more luxurious cars.

"Sorry, Mr. Jadeson... This is the kind of ride Old Mr. Jadeson usually takes."

After a few seconds of silence, Sebastian asked, "Who told you I was here? Where's Sasha?"

He was a lot more concerned about her, but Mark knew nothing about Sasha's whereabouts.

Grayson had given them a call out of concern for his safety after the two of them left the hospital.

Sebastian then grabbed his phone and called her immediately after hearing that.

“Hello, Sebby!” Sasha’s gentle and clear voice was heard on the other line, and it seemed to have eased the tension in the car significantly.

The frown on Sebastian’s face relaxed slightly as he asked, “Where did you go? Why didn’t you wait for me outside?”

“Huh? Oh, I’m sorry, Sebby! I got a call from Olivia earlier. She said Janice ran into some problems here at The Ataraxy.”

“The Ataraxy?”

Sebastian’s expression went back to its gloomy state when Sasha mentioned that place.

That place is nothing but trouble...

“Yeah! It’s fine, Sebby. Janice was just having some difficulty figuring out a couple of things, so I came over to give her a hand! Don’t worry, okay?”

She really didn’t want Sebastian to worry as she was actually standing in the yard of The Ataraxy with one foot on a vase that had been kicked over while grabbing Janice’s braided ponytail with her free hand.

In the end, Sebastian believed her and hung up after a brief exchange.

The smile on Sasha’s face vanished after she put her phone away, and her expression returned to being icy-cold again.

“Candice, you can forget about getting a single cent out of Oceanic Estate if you dare whip me!”

“Oh? Is that so?” Candice asked with a sneer.

The next thing Sasha knew, she felt a stinging sensation on her palm as Candice snatched the whip from her and lashed Janice hard with it.

Crack!

“Ah!”

Being a weak and frail woman, Janice let out a loud cry and collapsed with her hands covering her cheeks.

Moments later, blood began flowing out of the gaps between her fingers.