

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 976

“What happened to you?”

“N-Nothing... I hurt myself by accident on the way back, that’s all!” Sasha stammered in response to his sudden glare.

What kind of accident would result in a nasty wound like this? Sebastian thought to himself with a frown.

Since she refused to tell him the truth, he chose not to press her for answers and led her into the bedroom after taking a quick glance at her hand.

“You messed up the bandages. I’ll re-do it for you.”

“Okay,” Sasha agreed immediately when she saw that he had stopped pressuring her for an explanation.

“What did Alfred tell you when you saw him at the White House earlier, Sebby? I heard Old Mr. Jadeson went over too. Did something happen?” she asked while holding out her hand.

“No, don’t worry about it,” Sebastian calmly reassured her and kept his head low as he focused on wrapping her hand up.

Sasha felt relieved when she heard that.

“What did he tell you, then?”

“He asked me about his son. He wanted to know if I was the one causing trouble behind the scenes,” Sebastian lied as naturally as he breathed while bandaging her hand up like a gentleman.

Due to his intelligence, Sasha had no choice but to believe him whenever he lied to her.

She asked him about returning to Avenport when he was done patching her up, and Sebastian gave her a decisive reply this time. “We leave tomorrow. I’ve had Karl prepare a private jet for us, so we’ll fly straight to Avenport.”

“Okay!”

Sasha was overjoyed. She threw herself into his embrace, nuzzling against his chest and kissing him happily on the lips.

As his wife had taken the initiative, it was only natural for Sebastian to respond passionately in kind.

The housemaids at Oceanic Estate realized the two of them spending most of the afternoon upstairs that day.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was furious as he confronted Candice for her actions at The Ataraxy.

“You never fail to surprise me, Candice! I can’t believe you’ve changed so much over a year! You went from being a mature and obedient person to some bloodthirsty lunatic fighting on the frontlines! What,

was your behavior in the past just a pretense?" he yelled angrily at Candice who was kneeling before him.

Had Jared not rushed over from The Ataraxy to beg him for mercy, Jonathan might have had his men break her legs on the spot.

"N-No, Uncle Jonathan... Please, listen to me... I'm not that kind of person!"

Candice went pale from his questioning, but her cunning nature pushed her to deny it even though all evidence had been presented to her.

"What I did before was wrong, and I've already been locked up for half a year because of it, but... I'm not at fault this time! My sisters-in-law told me Oceanic Estate has reduced their monthly allowance to 500 thousand. That's why I came rushing over!"

"500 thousand?"

Jonathan was shocked by the number she mentioned.

500 thousand? Didn't every family receive about five million in the past? Why did Sasha cut it to a mere tenth of the original amount after taking over?

Fortunately, Mark happened to be standing beside them. He explained, "Madam only adjusted the amount after conducting a check on The Ataraxy's expenses over the years, Old Mr. Jadeson."

"But isn't that too big of an adjustment? I remember it being about four to five million in the past!"

"That is true, but Madam found out that they only needed 500 thousand for their living expenses. The rest of the money was used for their businesses. Now that they are no longer doing any business, Madam said 500 thousand was all they should be given."

Jonathan went livid with rage upon hearing that.

Business? What business? One of them was selling drugs, and the other nearly f\*cked the entire Jadeson family over with the drama at the military base!

"Even 500 thousand is excessive for you failures! You only deserve to get 100 thousand!" Jonathan shouted with his eyes wide.

"Uncle Jonathan..."

"Jonathan!"

Jared and Candice both called out to him at the same time.

100 thousand? We'd starve to death with that amount of allowance!

Jared was panicking so much that he couldn't even be bothered to help Candice beg for mercy. "Jonathan, we can't possibly survive with just 100 thousand! We need to spend at least tens of thousands each day!"

Jonathan was so mad that he yelled at the top of his lungs, "Why can't you if the folks over at Gossamer Creek can? What the hell are you guys even spending the money on anyway? Even us here at Oceanic Estate don't spend that much! What kind of extravagant life are you all living?"

He had long since been trained in frugality after decades of military service, which was made obvious by the looks of his car.

Jared fell silent and could only stare helplessly at his daughter.

After a brief pause, he clenched his teeth and knelt down before Jonathan as the last resort.

"What are you—"

"Okay, we'll go with 100 thousand, but could you at least spare Candice? I've lost both of my sons and three of my grandchildren! I can't go on if I lose my daughter too!"

He had a bright idea and pleaded for his daughter's safety in exchange for the huge cut in allowance.

Jonathan's attitude softened as the tragedies that befell his brother had indeed pained his heart.

He was about to agree to Jared's request when his phone vibrated from an incoming text message.

Little B\*stard: If she walks out of this house today, I'll have her chopped up and fed to the dogs tomorrow!