

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 979

Devin looked up immediately and stood still. "Yes, I had some urgent business to attend to. Why are you here? Is something up?"

"Nothing. I just want to know about your upcoming plans," Sebastian replied coolly.

The light cast a soft glow on Sebastian, who had both hands stuffed into the pockets of his pants. Although he stood up straight, he gave off a languid and casual vibe.

There was also a certain air of nonchalance in his expression.

Devin was stunned. "Plans? Are you referring to my family? Or my work?"

"Work," Sebastian answered.

"About work, I'll still be the leader of special forces at the military base. What's the matter? Why did you ask this question?" Devin was suspicious.

All this while, Sebastian never asked him about his work life. They were close and often helped each other out, but he never asked him about his future plans.

"Nothing. I heard from that old man that congress will elect a new president once Alfred White loses. With a new political party in power, a new group of leaders is needed. When will you be involved?" Sebastian asked.

"What?" Devin's eyes widened. "Why would I get involved? I'm not a politician. I belong to the battlefield, and killing my enemies is what I do. Why the hell would I go down that road?"

At once, Devin refused vehemently. He sounded agitated, too.

Sebastian did not move, and a subtle smile appeared on his lips.

Devin's reaction reminded him of his father. Back then, when Jonathan wanted Shin to enter the political field, the latter's behaved exactly like Devin.

What's it called? Inheritance, I guess. It's not necessary for one's own son to inherit a soldier's spirit, as long as one's descendent carries the family bloodline.

Feeling satisfied, Sebastian left.

Devin watched his back with a confused expression. "What the hell is he up to? Did he come all the way here just to ask me this question?"

At the same time, a commander passed by. "Major, why is your brother looking for you? Does he want you to drive him home? I heard that he's bringing your nephews and niece along."

Devin was shocked. Home? Is he going back to Avenport? Should I tag along and have a look?

All of a sudden, his heart skipped a beat, and that ridiculous idea popped into existence in his head.

Meanwhile, Sasha and her children had been waiting for some time at the Military Elementary School. She simply could not believe that the teacher would host a massive farewell party for her children.

“We’ll leave now, Madam. Alex’s parents allowed us to organize the party at their family-owned farmhouse so that Vivian and her two brothers can have a great time before leaving the school,” the teacher explained.

She led a group of children and parents out of the classroom with a flag and smiled warmly at Sasha.

Sasha felt even more awkward. I’m just here to attend my daughter’s farewell party. Why the huge fuss?

“Right, Madam. We’ve been to the farmhouse before. It’s really fun, I tell you. You can pick fruits and catch fish and shrimp. The children will certainly enjoy themselves very much.”

“That’s right. We’ve even prepared a big surprise for your kids over there.”

Even the class teacher chimed in.

A lot of parents in flashy clothes approached Sasha and introduced the farmhouse to her. They spoke and gestured to her fervently.

It was Sasha’s first time experiencing such treatment.

Still, it was understandable. Ever since her two naughty boys caused that ruckus several months ago, everybody at the school knew that they were members of the Jadesons.

There was a huge uproar over the incident at The Ataraxy as well.

I guess they’re also aware that I’m already the young madam of the Jadesons?

Sasha had no choice but to head out with her children, the class teacher, and the other students and parents.

Fortunately, the teacher knew that having too many people in the group was not a good idea. Therefore, not everyone joined the party.

“Look, Mommy. I told you not to agree to the party. See what’s happening now.” Matteo was the type of child who often spoke his mind. As such, he started to grumble when he was forced to enter the vehicle and sit next to his mother.

Vivian felt somewhat upset and drooped her head when she noticed Matteo’s displeasure.

Thankfully, Ian spoke up and lectured his younger brother, “You can’t say that to Mommy. She’s trying to make us happy. Moreover, Vivi likes it, and we should accompany her. It’s our duty as her brother.”

Matteo hung his head in shame after listening to Ian.

Sasha was exceptionally touched when she saw how her children defended her and how caring they were toward each other.