

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 983

Most importantly, he was able to carry himself in an elegant manner as if he was in the middle of something serious instead of trying to catch the bugs for their children.

The moment he found the first ladybug, the little ones started jumping for joy and rushed in his direction to get their hands on the never-seen-before creature.

“Daddy, hand it over to me!”

“She’s right, Daddy! Hand it over to us! Otherwise, it’s going to fly away again!”

Ian joined his siblings and stopped feeling guilty at once. He nodded since he was of the same idea.

Sasha, who was next to them, felt as if blissful moments as such were the only ones she needed in life. She truly wished they would get to live a simple and happy life as a family of five in the future.

The family of five was thrilled to find something enjoyable in the middle of nowhere. They spent quite a few hours catching ladybugs and putting them aside in a jug until it was almost sunset.

“Wow, Daddy, Mommy! You guys are awesome! We have caught so many ladybugs!”

“Those are quite interesting catch you have over there! We should’ve brought our children to join all of you! I’m sure they would’ve enjoyed it as much as your children did!”

The rest of the parents joined them and thought it was a great opportunity to get themselves acquainted with the members of the most influential family in Jadeborough.

Sasha remained indifferent throughout the conversation. She brought her children to the river to get their feet cleaned.

A few minutes later, a man returned to them with a jug full of ladybugs and a miniature watermill.

“Is that it?”

“Mmm! Shall we go home since it’s getting late? Let’s not forget we need to return to Avenport early in the morning.”

“You’re right. It’s time to leave,” Sasha agreed without a second thought since she couldn’t wait to leave.

The family of five wasn’t aware of the things going on in the virtual space when there was another uproar as soon as the photos of them indulging themselves in a primitive form of entertainment made it to the internet.

The netizens were envious of the family’s blissful lifestyle and thought it was time for them to learn to appreciate the presence of their family.

Similarly, someone in Sumanthova came across the photos and clenched her fingers when she found out the family of five had a great time together.

The little ones and Sasha tucked themselves in shortly after their meal after having such a long day.

“Sebby, have you informed Wendy we’re moving over to Frontier Bay once we’re back?”

Sebastian, who had just made his way out of his shower, answered the query of the barely conscious woman, “Yes.”

Sasha fell into a deep slumber once she wrapped up the conversation with Sebastian.

She was against the idea of getting herself involved in irritating situations. Thus, staying elsewhere was the sole alternative she could think of.

Sebastian started running his fingers through the hair of the sleeping woman. Out of nowhere, her phone on the nightstand started buzzing.

Who could it be when it’s so late?

The moment Sebastian accessed her phone, he was confused by the message she received.

Solomon: What time are you reaching tomorrow?

He thought of casting the phone elsewhere but changed his mind at the last minute. After much hesitation, he replied on Sasha’s behalf.

Sasha: ?

Solomon: I’m just trying to reserve a private dining room for your family since it’s going to take Wendy some time to get everything ready.

It merely took the man on the other end a few seconds to reply. With that being said, he did a great job justifying himself.

Once Sebastian figured out the things Solomon was up to, he stopped furrowing his brows.

Sasha: Thank you so much, but just do me a favor and stop poking your nose into my business!

It was then Solomon, who was in his apartment in Avenport, figured out he was in the middle of a conversation with Sebastian.

Slouching against the couch, his eyes widened in disbelief when he found out the truth. A few seconds later, he cast his phone aside while flushing as if he had been humiliated in the face.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Irked by the interaction with Sebastian, Solomon instructed the one knocking on the door with his volume raised, “Come in!”

Luke entered the room to a frustrated man on the couch with his face scrunched up. Subsequently, he stammered, “M-Mr. George, I have already reserved a private dining room with Palace Hotel—”

The infuriated man stopped Luke from finishing the sentence and instructed, “That won’t be necessary! Cancel it!”

H-Huh? Isn’t he the one bringing up the same thing over and over again ever since the afternoon? Why has he changed his mind when I have gone to great lengths just to get him a freaking private dining room?