

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 836

Unexpectedly, a few minutes later, Sebastian texted: I'll be back tomorrow.

Sasha replied: Really? What time? Are you going back to Oceanic Estate straight away?

Sebastian was rendered speechless.

Such continuous questioning had overstepped the boundaries of her job scope as a family physician. Her employer had all the right to ignore her questions, or even fire her.

Standing right where she was, Sasha had her eyes glued to the phone screen. Finally, the man replied: Before twelve o'clock.

Before twelve o'clock? That's great. I'm contented as long as he tells me an exact time.

Relief washed over Sasha. Then, she made her way down the stairs.

As soon as she came downstairs, a little girl in a pink dress scampered in from the garden to look for her.

"Mommy, mommy, Ian, and Matt are following Ms. Woods to have dessert outside."

"What?"

Sasha was stunned for a second.

Dessert? What dessert? Kira knows how to make all kinds of dessert, doesn't she? Why does she want to take the boys out to eat dessert then?

Holding her daughter's hand, the woman strode out the door.

She was extremely vigilant about the kids' safety now. Though their father had brought them here, where many safety precautions were implemented, she still could not let her guard down.

Sure enough, when she arrived at the garden, she saw Kira trying to persuade Jonathan together with the two boys.

"Granduncle, I know how to bake that dessert, but I can't get a particular ingredient that dessert shop has, so the dessert I make will taste different. That's why I want to bring them there."

"Why don't you ask them to sell you that ingredient?"

Jonathan was of the same mind as Sasha, refusing to let his great-grandsons go out unnecessarily.

However, Kira was unrelenting. "That's their secret recipe, so I don't want to force them. Granduncle, if you're worried about them, we won't go then. I'll bake another dessert."

Sensing Jonathan's reluctance, she was shrewd enough to stop pestering him.

Sasha breathed a sigh of relief.

Just as she was about to leave with her daughter, Matteo stepped forward and pleaded, “No, I want to go. Please, Great-grandpa, I really want to eat that dessert.”

“Do you really want to go?”

A bewildered look crossed Jonathan’s face at his great-grandson’s sudden coquettish behavior.

I didn’t know this boy has a sweet tooth. Didn’t he use to give that little girl all his yummy food? It seems like she’s indeed a glutton.

“Yeah, I’ve never eaten it before, and the same goes for Ian. Am I right, Ian?” Matteo said coyly, tugging at his brother’s shirt.

Even the aloof Ian nodded his head in agreement.

Jonathan was overjoyed at his reaction.

My eldest great-grandson is so taciturn that I can count the number of words he spoke to me, let alone begging me.

The man was so ecstatic that he could no longer think reasonably.

“Sure, sure, let’s go then. I’ll take you guys there.” Tapping his thighs, he stood up and was ready to take the two boys out himself.

Standing beside them, Kira was like an ant on a hot pan.

“Granduncle, are you coming too?”

“Yes, why can’t I come?”

“No, I-I didn’t mean that, but...”

“Great-grandpa, you don’t get it. You’re our elder, so if you come with us, we’ll be so nervous that we can’t fully enjoy ourselves. Great-grandpa, please wait for us at home. Don’t worry, I’ll bring you the best dessert!”

The sharp-witted Matteo reminded his great-grandpa.

He even patted his chest with his little hand to assure the elderly man that he would take away some dessert for him.

His words melted Jonathan’s heart right away.

In the end, Jonathan agreed not to tag along, but he sent someone to follow her.

At the same time, Sasha was still observing them some distance away. Seeing that Jonathan had given them the green light, she furrowed her brows.

“Hold on, Ms. Woods. My daughter would like to go with you. Can you bring her along?”

“Huh?”

Kira was about to march out of the garden with the boys. A twinge of displeasure welled up in her heart when she saw the mother-and-daughter duo show up out of nowhere.

“I...”

“Ms. Woods, I’m sorry, but my daughter is a glutton. That’s why she ran over to look for me when she saw the boys going out for dessert. If it’s inconvenient for you, I’ll bring her there with you guys.”

Not giving Kira any chance to reject her, she gently pushed Vivian over to her sons.

Matteo and Ian were at a loss for words.

What should we do now? Our silly mommy meddles in our affair again.

The boys’ forehead creased slightly, but they quickly held their sister’s hand, as they were afraid that their mother could tell that something was amiss.

“Sure, we’ll bring her along.”

“Yeah, let’s go together,” Ian agreed as well.