

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 840

None of them had expected such an outcome, including Jonathan.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, what about-”

“Get out! All of you!” he shouted angrily.

In the end, he still hadn’t punished Jasmine.

Sebastian’s expression was just as ugly. He watched as Devin left, then glared daggers at the old man. If it wasn’t for Mark holding him back, both of them would have argued again.

Sasha stood there, at a loss.

She didn’t expect such a thing to happen. The woman didn’t think she did any wrong because she was protecting her children by finding out the real culprits who tried to harm them.

However, when she saw the man get angry for the first time since he was diagnosed with multiple personality disorder after watching Devin leave, she started to wonder if what she did was right.

“Are you okay, Mommy?”

Matteo noticed that she was acting weird, and asked when the rest had left.

Sasha looked down at her son. After a second, she nodded her head and said, “I’m fine. Go play over there with your sister, okay? I’m going upstairs to check on Daddy.”

“Okay.”

The boy did as he was told, and brought his siblings outside to play after answering.

Sasha arrived on the third floor a few minutes later and saw that the door to the bedroom was closed.

She mustered up her courage before knocking on the door. “Mr. Hayes, are you in there? I brought you something to eat.”

As she spoke, she took a glance at the bowl of yam porridge in her hands.

However, there was no answer.

The door was locked, and it seemed as if there was no one in the room.

Sasha got even more worried.

She bit on her lips as she stood before the door, saying, “I’m sorry, Mr. Hayes. I was too impulsive regarding this matter. I shouldn’t have notified Old Mr. Jadeson immediately, causing all these to happen. I’m really sorry, Mr. Hayes. I should have told you first and let you handle it.”

The woman started to apologize.

She hoped that he wouldn't lock himself in the room like this because seeing him like this made her worried.

Only silence ensued after she was done speaking.

Sasha's last shred of hope vanished into thin air.

It seems like he really is angry.

Dejected, she turned to leave.

"This has nothing to do with you. You should head down and take care of the children."

Suddenly, the man's familiar voice sounded from the room.

Though he sounded like he was in a bad mood, Sasha clearly heard him.

Doesn't he blame me for what happened?

Instantly, she felt as though a stone was lifted from her heart, and was feeling much better.

"Alright. I'll head down right away. Then... I'll leave the bowl of yam porridge right here."

Sasha was overjoyed. She instantly promised to take care of the children and left the bowl outside his door.

I can't believe he's not angry at me for what happened!

All the worries she felt earlier had vanished.

The truth was, she couldn't really be blamed for what had happened.

After all, the children would have been in great danger if she hadn't been alert.

So what was she guilty of?

It was as though Sebastian's body was shrouded in iciness as he stayed in the room. He stared at his phone's screen and was watching the CCTV footage someone had sent him.

"This is the CCTV footage you wanted, Mr. Hayes. Please feel free to contact me if there are further requests."

After sending the video and a respectful message, the person went offline.

Meanwhile, Sebastian stayed motionless as he continued studying the video on his phone.

Devin headed to Heron Hill immediately after he left the Oceanic Estate. Upon arriving, he saw his mother being locked away in the storage shed next to the wooden house.

It was rather contemptuous.

Originally, when Jonathan lived here, all the Jadesons were proud to be able to live with him.

This included Jasmine.

But she never expected that she would be a criminal who would be punished anytime when she was finally allowed to live here.

“Devin! I’m here! You’re finally here!”

Being locked in the storage shed, Jasmine cried the moment she saw Devin as if he was her last lifeline.

The man walked over.

His face was still pale, and he hadn’t been at ease since walking out of the Oceanic Estate.

Devin’s eyes widened and his knuckles turned white when he saw his mother crying in the dirty and cramped shed.

“Why did you do that? Are the conditions at home not enough to satisfy you now?”

He couldn’t stop himself and finally questioned her.

That took Jasmine by surprise.

He’s my son. Isn’t he here to save me? Why is he questioning me like that?