The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 883

That night, Sasha told Jonathan about the news.

"Military Elementary School?" The latter was shocked when he heard that. "Did their father say that?"

Sasha nodded as she stated, "Yes. He said that the new school is better!"

Jonathan's face fell upon hearing that.

"How is that school better than Opal Garden Academy? Opal Garden Academy is well-known as the best school in town. The school never judges its students based on the power and wealth of their families. The school only judges its students by their capabilities. How is any other school better than that?"

Sasha did not know what to say to that.

After a while, she explained, "Vivi had a hard time in school today. She's not an outstanding student. If we force her to study in Opal Garden Academy, it'll be bad for her future development."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Sebastian also said that an ordinary school suits her better."

Sasha did not tell Jonathan about Sebastian's comments on Opal Garden Academy because she did not want to provoke him.

Fortunately, Jonathan was convinced when he knew that it would affect Vivian negatively.

"Fine. Transfer them to Military Elementary School then. But, her brothers are so intelligent. It's such a waste of their talent for them to study at that lousy school."

Jonathan was reluctant to let Matteo and Ian study in that new school.

Sasha was briefly stunned when she heard that.

She was oblivious of the situation of the schools since she was unfamiliar with Jadeborough.

Since Sebastian suggested transferring their children to a different school, she did not have any doubt about the quality of the education there. But why does Grandpa hate that school so much?

Sasha could not understand what Jonathan was thinking.

If she knew that Jonathan particularly respected highly-educated people because he assumed himself an uncultured person after serving in the military for his whole life, she would understand why he was reacting that way.

That night, before Sasha went to bed, she told her children about them being transferred to a new school. They were delighted to hear that.

"That's great. I like the idea of going to a new school. Mommy, Opal Garden Academy doesn't even feel like a school."

"Is that so?"

Sasha was folding the children's clothes when she was surprised by Matteo's comment.

Matteo nodded and replied, "Yes. It's more like a training institution that's cultivating what they presume to be 'talented people' in their own way."

Tilting her head, she noticed that Ian murmured his agreement from beside them. Is that school really that bad?

Deep down, she felt relieved that she went to their school that afternoon.

"So, all of you will study at the new elementary school. Remember to take care of Vivi at the new school."

"All right, Mommy," the boys agreed resolutely.

Vivian then ran toward her brothers to play games with them.

The night passed peacefully.

The next morning, the children skipped school to attend the party.

Janice came to see Sasha right after she got out of bed.

"Sasha, we'll need to try the gown on today. They stayed up all night to make it. Are you free? If you are, we'll go over to the store after breakfast."

"All right," Sasha replied in agreement.

After washing up, she went out with Janice.

Even though she did not know why a meal with the family had to be so formal, Sasha did not want to reject the warm gesture. When she saw the dress, she did not comment much on it despite noticing it was one of the pre-made dresses in the shop, albeit with some tweaks.

"It's beautiful!" Janice was stunned to see Sasha wearing the dress.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Sasha smiled.

After that, Janice brought her to a salon for a hairdo and makeup. It was almost time to attend the party when they finally left the salon.

"Sasha, let's head to Chartreuse Heritage Kitchen now. Dad will bring the children there later."

"Sure," Sasha agreed.

Later, she took out her phone in the car and messaged Sebastian.

Sasha: Darling, when are you coming? The party is starting soon.

Darling: What party?

Sasha: ...

Sasha was at a loss after reading the message. He doesn't know about the party? How's that possible? Jonathan said that the party is being held to welcome our family. How could the male lead of the party not know about it?

Nervousness gnawed at her insides as she texted him.

Sasha: They're throwing a party to introduce us to the family. Don't you know about this?