

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 885

Jonathan treated the children as treasures. Hearing all the compliments about them, he felt delighted.

“Yes, these are my precious great-grandsons. Their mother is holding my great-granddaughter,” Jonathan introduced proudly.

Everyone started to cast envious glances at them.

None of the family members among the Jadesons had given birth to twins before. Hence, they were envious of Jonathan for having triplets.

Then, they turned to look at the children’s mother.

They noticed that Jonathan’s granddaughter-in-law was standing behind him quietly in a red customized gown. She had porcelain skin and divine features. With her hair tied neatly into a bun, the skin on her neck was exposed. She looked extremely gorgeous.

The mother of the children is so beautiful.

At that realization, they looked at Sasha in amazement.

Sasha remained silent as she followed Jonathan to the main table of the party.

“Huh? Old Mr. Woods, you’re here too?”

Sasha noticed how Jonathan’s eyes brightened when he saw an old man around his age at the main table. Old Mr. Woods? Who’s this?

She started observing the old man, who was wearing a suit and a pair of glasses. He looked extremely stern and old-fashioned.

“Sasha, this is the head of your aunt’s family. I didn’t expect him to be here today.”

Janice was standing beside Sasha. When she saw the old man, her face instantly fell, and she looked a lot more reserved after that.

Sasha did not know what was going on. He’s just the head of another family. Why’s everyone so nervous to see him?

Right at that moment, Jonathan waved at her while he was greeting Richard Woods.

“Sasha, come here and greet Old Mr. Woods.”

“All right.”

Sasha walked over with Vivian.

When she arrived in front of Richard, she bowed down to greet him. However, the latter snorted and looked away.

Sasha was shaken by his action. What a rude old man.

“All right. We’re a family. You don’t need to be so polite.”

Jasmine, who was sitting at the same table, tried to ease the situation.

Seeing that, Stephen chimed in, “Yes. We’re family. Sasha, bring your child and sit here with me.”

He wanted to help Sasha avoid the awkward situation.

In this instance, it seemed like he was on the Jadesons’ side.

Hence, Sasha did as instructed.

Seeing the situation, Jonathan did not get mad, even though an upset expression briefly flashed across his face. He quickly brought Ian and Matteo to sit beside Richard.

“Richard, what have you been up to recently? I haven’t seen you for so long.”

“Nothing much. I brought several students to visit a few universities.”

“That’s great.”

Jonathan’s eyes were filled with reverence upon hearing that.

Sasha got even more surprised after seeing that. What? An old general from the military is admiring such a foul old man?

Yet, Jasmine was satisfied when she saw that. Who would have thought Jonathan Jadeson would have that kind of look on his face?

As someone who served in the military all his life, Jonathan was envious of cultured people. Coincidentally, Richard was one of the most cultured people in the city. Back in their era, he was a most talented scholar.

All those years ago, the main reason Jasmine was able to marry one of the Jadesons was because of Richard and also the Woodses’ status as an illustrious family of academics.

Jasmine then filled the old men’s cups with tea.

“Uncle Richard, Dad, have some tea.”

“Okay.”

Richard was much more polite to his niece.

After sipping some tea, Richard finally spoke to Jonathan. “Which family does your granddaughter-in-law belong to? Why are you introducing her in such a high-profile manner?”

“Huh?”

Jonathan was stunned as he placed his cup back on the table.

Since he did not understand, Richard questioned impatiently, “Have you investigated her background? The Jadeson family is so reputable. How could you let a random woman marry your grandson?”

Jonathan was speechless when he heard that.

He turned to look at Sasha, who was feeding her children opposite him, and smiled.

“He chose her by himself. She’s not bad at all.”

“Not bad at all? She doesn’t look elegant enough, not to mention she’s rude too...”