

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 944

"You..." Jonathan's face flushed red from agitation upon hearing Sebastian's words.

However, he could not refute what Sebastian said. Indeed, all these years, he had been implementing his ways of training the army on his family.

And it was obvious that Stephen belonged in the category where he was deemed to be useless.

"Jonathan, family members should be the most important people to you. If you act so biased, do you expect them to be obedient? After all, everyone has sinful natures within them. You should feel lucky that they went after my dad back then and not you!"

Sebastian's words pierced through Jonathan's heart mercilessly, leaving the latter utterly speechless.

He stared at his grandson with a bewildered look, as though he just got slapped right in his face.

At the age of eighty, it was his first time getting accused like this.

Yet, he failed to find a word to rebuke those accusations. That kind of feeling was worse than any physical torture possible.

Beep, beep, beep.

Out of the blue, the ECG monitor sounded an alarm.

Sebastian raised a brow as he cut a stare at Jonathan, who was boiling with rage.

With that, he opened the door. "Nurse, please call for Dr. Wallen."

After Grayson arrived at the ward anxiously, Sebastian walked out and left.

Grayson was rendered speechless by Sebastian's action.

D*mn! Are the two of them still in a conflict? I thought they had sorted it out.

Meanwhile, inside the funeral house, Sasha had incinerated Stephen and Jasmine's bodies.

Janice came out with a jar of ashes in her hands. "Sasha, are we taking these back to Red Pavilion? But there's no one at home right now. And Devin's still in the hospital."

"Let's take them back. It's fine. I'll be there."

Sasha made the decision after staring at the two jars of ashes.

With that, they carried them carefully in their hands, getting ready to head to Red Pavilion.

"Look. They're over there. Hurry! Go get Aunt Jasmine's ashes!"

To their astonishment, a young lady along with a group of people charged toward them just as they were about to leave the funeral house.

Sasha's face fell.

The young lady was none other than Shanae, who she had encountered a few times before.

Did she come here for the ashes?

Holding onto the jar tightly, Sasha tugged at Janice and they took a few steps back.

"Janice, I need you to take these jars inside and call for help. I'll block them from entering."

"But..."

Janice was reluctant to leave Sasha alone.

Before she could say anything, however, Sasha had given her the other jar and pushed her back inside.

At that moment, Shanae and her men had reached the door.

"Sasha, you'd better hand over the ashes right now. Or else, don't blame me for hurting you," Shanae threatened upon seeing Sasha blocking the way.

Isn't she the daughter of some prim and proper family? And hasn't she been acting innocent all this while? How could someone like her show such a ferocious look?

Sasha sneered coldly, without any intention to let them through.

"Why should I give it to you? Jasmine was one of the Jadesons. Even if she is dead, the funeral will be held at the Jadeson residence. What does it have anything to do with the Woodses?"

She showed no trace of fear, the attitude she displayed was that of the lady of the Jadeson family.

Shanae's face darkened upon hearing her words.

Do you actually think that you're the lady of the Jadesons? I should have been the one in this position!

"Bullsh*t!"

She scolded, "My aunt is dead because of you guys. How dare you say that she belongs to the Jadesons? You bunch of b*stards. You caused my uncle's death, and now my aunt's. What makes you think you have the right to keep her ashes?"

With that, she beckoned the men behind her, and they charged toward Sasha.

Sasha shouted upon seeing that. "Whoever dares to take another step forward, the Jadesons will never let you off!"

She used the Jadesons to try and intimidate them.

But to her bewilderment, those people who were used to be afraid of the Jadesons, seemed indifferent about it that day.

Not only did they not back up upon hearing Sasha's words, but their murderous aura seemed to have amped up.

Seeing this, Sasha failed to react in time.

Thump!

She felt a sudden pain at the back of her head as something hard hit her. In the blink of an eye, she failed to hold the big group of people back.

"Sasha!"

Inside the funeral house, Janice let out a desperate shriek upon seeing what happened through the window.

As Shanae's men were banging on the door, a green army-colored SUV came into view behind.