The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 946

In the end, Shanae fled in tears, covering her face with her hands. After confirming the situation was safe, Janice walked out slowly, still hugging onto those jars tightly.

"Sasha, are you all right? Please, never pull something like this again, okay?"

Her tone was filled with concern upon seeing the wound on Sasha's forehead.

Sasha shook her head, implying that she was fine.

"Darling, why did you come here? Is everything all right at the hospital?"

"Yes."

Sebastian nodded slightly as he beckoned two bodyguards to take over the jars of ashes.

Janice was an elder in the family. Seeing that Jonathan was currently in the hospital, and Devin was not at Red Pavilion, she took the initiative to ask, "Sebastian, how do you plan to carry out the funeral?"

"I'll send the ashes to Red Pavilion and wait for Devin," came Sebastian's curt reply.

In truth, he was actually quite worried about Devin. Like Sasha, he saw Devin's expression after Jasmine killed herself.

With that, Sebastian brought Sasha back to Oceanic Estate.

In the evening, he grabbed his phone and contacted Sabrina.

Sebastian: Are you in there?

After hesitating for a while, Sabrina texted back shyly: Yes...

Sebastian texted again: What do you see? How is he? Is he awake?

Sabrina replied: He's awake, but he's not talking. I can't believe his uncle and aunt. He's just got such a huge blow. Yet, they keep telling him that it was you guys who caused his parents' death.

Upon mentioning that, Sabrina sent a series of angry emoticons.

Sebastian's expression turned darker upon seeing that.

This was what had been troubling him.

"Darling, what are you doing? Are you still going to the hospital at night?"

At that moment, Sasha entered the room. Seeing Sebastian staring at his phone despondently, she could not help but worry.

Noticing Sasha approaching, Sebastian shut off his phone immediately.

"Nothing. I'm not heading to the hospital tonight. I'm planning to go to Red Pavilion."

"Huh?"

Sasha was momentarily stupefied.

He's going to the Red Pavilion? Does he want to guard the mourning hall for Devin? But Stephen's his father's killer, while the other was an accomplice. Is he willing to safeguard their ashes?

Sasha was reluctant for him to do that.

"Darling, how about I go there instead, and you go to the hospital? I'll ask Janice to look after the kids. It'll be fine."

Her heart twitched in pain as she was worried about Sebastian.

However, as soon as she finished her sentence, Sebastian reached out and cupped her face gently. "Were you afraid when those people attacked you today?"

"A little..."

Sasha was slightly startled as Sebastian suddenly changed the topic.

Sebastian leaned toward her and left a gentle kiss on her forehead, somewhere near her wound.

She was shaken by his action.

Why would he do this suddenly?

She widened her eyes as her heart almost leaped out of her mouth. At that instance, she felt overwhelmed by his masculine scent.

He seems different these few days. Or was it because we slept together yesterday?

"Please, just stay home and take care of the kids. I'll handle everything. Okay?"

After the long kiss, Sebastian let go of her and cast a gentle look at her.

Sasha's heart melted by his warm gesture.

She did not even realize that Sebastian was able to persuade her. "Okay, Darling."

Even after Sebastian left and went to the kids' room, she was still in a daze.

Upon seeing that, Vivian asked, "What happened to Mommy? Why is she in a daze?"

Matteo weighed in. "Mommy always becomes like this whenever she meets Daddy. By the way, Ian, I suspect Daddy has returned to his previous form. What do you think?"

"Agree!"

Ian, who was playing his Transformers figurine, nodded casually.

Vivian's eyes widened when she heard what they said.

Oh my God! How are they so clever? How could they tell that Daddy has returned to his previous from? I have no idea at all.

That night, Sasha and the three children spent the night at the Oceanic Estate while Sebastian guarded at the Red Pavilion till morning.

If he was being honest, he did not know what he was waiting for.

Nonetheless, he knew he had to do it, or else he might lose something forever.

As the first ray of sunlight pierced through the window, Janice, who was guarding there as well, suddenly spotted someone moving outside.

"Devin? Are you finally back?"

She ran outside and was delighted to see the man who appeared at the door at that early hour.