

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 950

"I didn't. Don't listen to all those nonsense." With a displeased look, Sebastian denied firmly.

Hearing that, Sasha didn't dare to ask anymore.

She knew his temper well and knew that she should stop talking whenever he was in a foul mood. Otherwise, it would only make him even angrier.

Thus, she shut her mouth and cast a glance at him instead.

To her surprise, she couldn't find any wound on his muscular body. All she could see was the water droplets trailing down his skin, making her gulp involuntarily as her breath quickened and her heartbeat raced.

"Do you want me to remove the towel for you to check it out?"

"What?"

In the next instant, the realization hit her hard. Instantly, her face reddened as she yelled, "Ah!"

In a flash, she retracted her gaze and rushed out of the room with lightning speed.

D*mn! How can he do that? How can he be so shameless and perverted?

Sasha kept running as her mind ran wild. By the time she reached downstairs, her heart was still racing uncontrollably.

How horrifying!

After that incident, she didn't dare to go upstairs or face Sebastian anymore. Just as she planned to see her children, Janice called from Red Pavilion.

"Sasha, there's suddenly a group of people here to give their condolences. Are you free now? If you are, can you come over to give me a hand?"

Since Sasha didn't want to see Sebastian at the moment, she agreed without hesitation, "Okay."

She then instructed, "Olivia, please take care of the children once they're up. Also, Sebastian had been up all night, so please prepare some food for him and tell him that he doesn't have to come over to Red Pavilion."

Upon hearing that, Olivia smiled warmly and agreed, "All right, Mrs. Jadeson."

Only then did Sasha change into plain clothes, preparing to leave.

The moment she stepped out of Oceanic Estate, she came face to face with Mark, who arrived in a car.

"Mrs. Jadeson, where are you going?"

"I'm going to Red Pavilion. Aunt Janice called me a moment ago, asking me to go over to help her," Sasha explained.

At that moment, Mark had gotten off his car. When he heard that, he nodded.

"Indeed, you should go over. Since you're the lady of the Jadesons now, you should be there to take charge of it. However, Old Mr. Jadeson wanted to go over as well. What should we do with that?"

"What?"

Sasha couldn't help but feel surprised at the tricky situation.

Nevertheless, she recollected herself soon after.

It's reasonable. After all, this funeral is for Stephen and Jasmine, his son and daughter-in-law, so naturally, he should be there.

"In that case, just let him go, then. Should I go over to pick him up?"

"It's better if you can. However, please be prepared. I'm afraid that there will be many guests today," Mark reminded, but he spoke as if he was trying to imply something else.

Apparently, the news of Stephen and Jasmine ending their lives on the same day had spread all over Jadeborough.

Therefore, the funeral that day would never end peacefully. Everyone was most probably waiting to watch them make a fool out of themselves. Moreover, those who attended the funeral wouldn't be there merely to give their condolences.

In that case, being Jonathan's daughter-in-law and a doctor, Sasha was undoubtedly the perfect candidate to accompany him to the funeral.

Sasha frowned at that.

Upon figuring out what Mark meant, she turned around and went back into the estate. A moment later, she reappeared in front of Mark with clean clothes for Jonathan in her hands. She also brought along Matteo, Vivian, and Ian this time.

Out of curiosity, Mark asked, "Mrs. Jadeson, this...?"

"Don't worry. They have long wanted to meet their Great-grandpa. Since they are on holiday today, I'll take the chance to bring them over to visit him," she explained calmly

In actuality, there was another intention for her to bring them along.

Mark didn't probe further. Soon after, the mother and children got into the car. Before leaving, Sasha left a message for Sebastian, who was still taking his shower upstairs.

After Mark started the car, Vivian, who got carried by Sasha into the car forcefully, finally asked in a soft voice, "Mommy, are we going to visit Great-grandpa? Is he better now?"

At that moment, Sasha was struggling to braid Vivian's messy hair. When she heard Vivian's question, she nodded.

"Matt, quick. Hand me your sister's rubber band."

Silently, Matteo stretched out his hand to reveal Vivian's cute, pink rubber band.

Ian, on the other hand, rubbed his eyes sleepily. When he saw Sasha finally done with Vivian's hair, he asked, "Mommy, did Daddy not return for the night?"

Ian's question made it obvious that he was indeed brought up by Sebastian, for even at such a moment, he still thought about his father.

Sasha touched his head affectionately before explaining, "Daddy is back already. He's at home right now. After we visit your Great-grandpa, we'll come home immediately."

"Okay," instantly, Ian agreed obediently and didn't ask anymore.

Half an hour later, they finally arrived at the General Hospital.

Upon seeing the three children, Jonathan's foul mood dissipated instantly. His mood got elevated even more when Vivian crawled onto his bed.

With her hands cupping her chubby face, she observed him for a while before saying adorably, "Great-grandpa, you look thinner. When you get back home, remember to eat more so that you can become a chubby old man, okay?"