

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 980

“Ian is right—we need to make sure everything’s fine since Vivi wants us to join her! Once we reach the farmhouse, I’m sure I can handle them just fine! I’ll make sure we have a great day!”

“Hooray!” Her sons started jumping for joy and wrapped their arms around their mother.

She figured out things were the exact opposite of the ones she had in mind once they reached the farmhouse.

Despite being very near to Jadeborough, the farmhouse was located in a secluded valley. Honestly, given how run-down the place looked, it would be a stretch to say that this was a farmhouse.

It reminded Sasha of the Floral Village in Avenport, which their family had spent some time in a while back.

No. Even Floral Village had better facilities than this! There isn’t even a well-built road over here!

The moment the teacher saw them, she rushed over and introduced the place to them, “This is Alex’s family-owned farmhouse! The entire place hasn’t gone through any modern modification! In other words, we get to experience a primitive lifestyle!”

Glancing at the surroundings, Sasha rolled her eyes and felt a strong urge to curse.

It turned out that most people of the upper echelon had been blessed with easy lives and sought to experience “labor and hardship”, which was why the farmhouse was preserved in this primitive manner.

They thought it was a great idea to live a different life every once in a while.

It was then Vivian rushed to her mother and brothers’ sides, asking in a mellifluous tone, “Mommy, isn’t this similar to the village we used to stay? Are we there again?”

The rest expressed their disbelief when they heard the little girl’s questions. They couldn’t believe the almighty household members of the Jadesons once spent a long time on the outskirts.

If that’s the case, does it mean those aren’t merely baseless accusations? Is she really a country bumpkin instead of the heiress of an equally influential family?

The rest of the party thought it wasn’t worthy of their time anymore since they were initially there to flatter the household member of the Jadesons through the aid of the teacher.

On top of that, they couldn’t wait to figure out the identity of the household member of the Jadesons since the family was the most influential amongst the members of the upper echelon in Jadeborough.

Throughout the years, countless women tried joining the family as household members, but their efforts were to no avail. Out of nowhere, a young woman was introduced as the wife of the successor of the Jadesons.

They couldn’t keep their curiosity and jealousy to themselves anymore, especially when they heard something along the line of Sasha spending time on the outskirts.

Unaware of the things going on in the minds of those around them, she leaned over and explained in a gentle tone, "This isn't the village we once spent some time together."

Vivian responded with a nod and rushed in the direction of her friends with the plushy she brought along with her.

She mentioned, "Caroline, my mother has just confirmed this isn't the village we used to live in!"

The adorable little girl next to Vivian asked in return, "Really?"

The innocent little girl seemed to be smarter than Vivian. She asked in return, "If that's the case, where's the village you used to live with your mother? Is it as rural as this one?"

"No! It was a village with picturesque scenes! Although it was a relatively simple house, Mom did a great job keeping the environment clean!"

Vivian tried recalling the time she spent on the outskirts and thought things were fine since they spent quite a long time there as a family of five.

Vivian sincerely wished to share the great time she had with her family with her friend, but Caroline's parents had something else in mind when they heard Vivian.

"Has she just mentioned they once spent a long time on the outskirts as a family? If that's the case, is it true she's just a country bumpkin?"

"I think that's probably the case!"

"If that's the case, we'll get the teacher to assign her the toughest chores! We can share the news with the rest once we verify she's just another country bumpkin!"

Out of nowhere, the parents engaged themselves in a heated discussion and came out with something vicious.

They thought it wouldn't be necessary to waste their time with Sasha if they could prove her just another woman from the streets.

Once they tarnished her image, others would stop thinking highly of her. They thought it was a great opportunity to get her to owe them a favor in return.

As soon as they had everything sorted out, one of them returned to the teacher's side and shared their plan with her.

Once Sasha got herself ready for work, the teacher approached her and asked, "Are you familiar with handling a seedbed? Can you help out with the seedbed? You can take that miniature watermill over there home with you if you're the team with the most contribution."

The teacher showed Sasha the miniature watermill next to the river. Coincidentally, the children, including her sons and daughter, had gathered around to inspect the never-seen-before watermill.