

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1198

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1198 Who Does Not Like Power

The four of them returned home.

As expected, when they reached Oceanic Estate, Jonathan, who was already walking around publicly, told them Silas had called. The President wanted Sebastian to attend the meeting with Congress the next morning.

Devin asked, "Are they reshuffling the cabinet? I didn't expect Silas to benefit from our battle with those horrid bunch."

Jonathan grunted coldly. "He might have planned everything already and was just waiting for us to act as his pawns."

The grandfather and grandson duo felt indignant.

Sebastian remained silent, merely grabbing the letter that had just been delivered.

After browsing through it, he pulled the chair at the desk and sat down.

Silas was indeed very suspicious.

However, the country needed a leader. Sebastian did not mind if Silas was using this opportunity for a good purpose.

If he isn't...

A wicked glint flashed across his eyes as he toyed with the letter.

As instructed, Sebastian headed to the White House the next morning.

Sasha had also woken up. Remembering that Devin was going to get his original face back, she went downstairs to look for Sabrina and ask about her plans for the day.

To her surprise, she discovered that Sabrina and Jaena were gone.

"Ms. Sabrina left with Jaena early in the morning, saying that she was going back to Red Pavilion," explained Wendy.

Red Pavilion?

Sasha did not believe it.

In reality, Sabrina did not go there. Instead, she had left with Devin early in the morning with Jaena. Since learning that he would only come back two to three months later, she had been meaning to do so. After all, she could not bear to be apart from him for so long.

Hence, Sabrina dragged her suitcase along and went with him, just like how she went to his military base back then.

This time, she even brought her baby along.

When Sasha found out, she could not help but feel amused.

Can this woman be even crazier?

However, since the deed had already been done, there was nothing she could do but tell everyone Sabrina had returned to Avenport with her child.

Half a month later, the situation at the White House finally stabilized. Christmas was around the corner too.

When Sasha woke up and realized Sebastian had not gone to the White House yet, she said to him excitedly, "Sebby, Mrs. Zander called me a few days ago. She said there'd be a lively Christmas market on Christmas Eve, where we can buy our festive ornaments and decorations. She invited me to shop with her."

Jadeborough was a complicated place. Now that her identity was different, she reckoned it was better to inform Sebastian where she was going.

When Sebastian heard that she was going to a crowded place, his first reaction was to frown.

"What's the point of going there? It's so crowded! Why don't you go to a shopping mall instead? I'll accompany you there some other time."

"It's not the same!"

Sasha quickly explained, "A Christmas market is different! Since Jadeborough is a city rich in history, the market will feature all sorts of cultural decorations. I heard there'll be a lot of delicious food and fun activities. I... I just want to go there and take a look."

She started pleading him like Vivian.

Sebastian's eyes twitched.

Why is she acting like a child now?

Although Sebastian agreed in the end, he still instructed Karl to follow her.

That morning, Sasha brought Matteo and Vivian to the Christmas market. Ian, who disliked crowded places, stayed behind in Oceanic Estate to play chess with Jonathan.

Christmas should be a lively festival.

At least, that was what Sasha thought.

Hence, after arriving at the Christmas market, she bought a lot of things with the children: ornaments, cards, crafts, and a myriad of festive items. Karl, who was following behind them, was exhausted from carrying everything.

"I've always heard that your family is the richest in Avenport, Mrs. Jadeson. I didn't expect you to enjoy buying these little trinkets too."

When Sophie saw that, she could not help but tease Sasha.

Carrying the bags, Sasha quickly explained, "Mrs. Zander, you've overestimated us. We're normal people who need to buy daily necessities in the supermarket too! What matters the most is that they are functional, right?"

"Yup! You're right." Sophie beamed.

After shopping for three hours, they could not walk anymore. Coincidentally, Vivian spotted some roasted chicken and insisted on eating it, so they decided to sit inside the restaurant.

"Mrs. Jadeson, will you be staying in Jadeborough for the long-term?"

"Hmm?"

Sasha, who was feeding Vivian some roasted chicken, raised her head when she heard that question.

Why would the First Lady ask me such a question for no reason? Is the Zander family starting to become wary after the Jadesons cleared all the obstacles for them? Do they want us to leave Avenport?

Sasha averted her gaze and smiled. "Of course! This is our home. Where else can we go if not here?"

As expected, Sophie's expression changed immediately.

"I see. That's great! In that case, Silas won't have to worry anymore. He was so worried that Yariel would quit all of a sudden."

"Don't worry, Mrs. Zander. The Jadesons have been working in the White House for decades. Even if my husband wants to quit, his grandfather won't allow him to. He said that this important responsibility had been bestowed upon the Jadesons by Mr. Limmer when the country was founded, so he could not let Mr. Limmer down. As long as the Jadesons continue existing, he will protect the nation forever."

Sasha explained the family's stance clearly.

After she spoke, Sophie could not maintain her calm expression anymore and lost her composure.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1199

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Chapter 1199 An Obstruction

When Sasha returned home at night, she told Sebastian about it.

"Sebby, do you think that she's asking these questions because she's wary of us? Only a short while has passed since we helped Silas secure his position. Are they that eager to take action already?"

Sasha was still furious when she mentioned it.

Sebastian's gaze turned cold.

However, he did not lose his temper like how Sasha did. It was as if he had already expected this to happen.

“No one dislikes power. Now that he is no longer under the control of those people, he naturally doesn’t want me to stand in his way. It’s normal that he’ll ask his wife to sound you out.”

“Huh?”

Sasha widened her eyes. “Are you saying that... Silas was part of them?”

Sebastian nodded. “If he wasn’t, do you think he could’ve secured his current position? Also, when I passed the evidence to him, did he show any mercy?”

Sasha was speechless.

He did not!

No one was spared during the massive purge that day.

Sasha did not say anything else. For some reason, she started to feel worried. If it was not for the fact that they had to wait for Devin and Sabrina to return, she wanted to persuade Sebastian to leave this place.

If they wanted to lead a peaceful life, staying away from this chaotic place would be a better choice.

After Christmas, days went by quickly, and it was soon New Year’s Eve.

Jonathan was quite delighted. The Jadeson residence had never been so lively during New Year’s Eve, with Sebastian, Sasha, and their three adorable children keeping him company. It was rare for the family to have such a reunion.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, should we invite the Jadesons in The Ataraxy and Gossamer Creek for New Year’s Eve?” asked Tony when he went to Jonathan’s study on the morning of New Year’s Eve.

According to the tradition, everyone in the Jadeson family would be reunited on New Year’s Eve. They would come to Oceanic Estate for a meal together.

However, The Ataraxy had lost a lot of people that year. The only ones remaining were Colton’s family, and they were not even part of the Jadesons. It was the same situation for Gossamer Creek. After Janice died, her son, Kingston, was still nowhere to be found.

Jonathan’s initial good mood dimmed gradually.

“Forget it. We’ll just celebrate New Year’s Eve with just the few of us here. Tell the kitchen to prepare a scrumptious banquet. Also, prepare some wrapping papers for me. I’d like to give the children gifts.”

“Yes, Old Mr. Jadeson.”

Tony then left to carry out his orders.

At that moment, Vivian was already running around the garden happily. She was wearing a red dress, with two cute little buns on her head braided by Wendy.

When she ran around, the housemaids could not help but shower her with gifts.

“Come here, Vivi! I have a huge gift for you.”

“Okay!”

The eight-year-old girl sprinted over quickly.

By the time Sasha finished preparing the feast for New Year’s Eve and walked out of the kitchen, Vivian’s arms were already stuffed with gifts.

“Mommy, look! I received so many gifts. When the guests come, Ian, Matt, and I will give some gifts to their children too!”

“Guests?”

Sasha was stunned.

“We don’t have any guests today. It’s New Year’s Eve.”

“There is! My godmother told me she would visit me with kids!” replied Vivian firmly.

Sasha was stunned.

Godmother? Is she talking about Sophie?

That realization caused her brows to knit together. She did not like outsiders disturbing them at such a time, especially Sophie.

Like Vivian had said, Sophie arrived just before the feast, much to Sasha’s dismay. This time, she was not alone—she brought her husband over as well.

Two other families had come too.

“Wow! Aunt Sophie, Lily, and the others are here!”

A child like Vivian knew nothing. After seeing her friends, she ran over excitedly and dragged them out to play.

Standing behind the adults, Ian and Matteo wore grim expressions on their faces when they witnessed this scene.

“How does Vivi know that they’re coming?”

“When both of you went out the previous time?” Ian, the taciturn boy, asked coldly.

When Matteo heard it, his expression darkened too. Despite his usual cheerful self, he felt furious upon seeing someone take advantage of his sister.

Then, he turned around and walked over.

Ian glanced at him but did not follow along. Instead, he went to Vivian’s room. After finding her smartwatch, he deleted all of the applications inside.

Since the guests had already arrived, Sasha and the rest had no choice but to entertain them.

After all, they could not possibly ignore the President and the First Lady.

“I’m sorry that we didn’t inform you before coming here, Old Mr. Jadeson. I heard Sophie saying that you could already walk around, so I wanted to visit you. I’ll be leaving Jadeborough tomorrow,” explained Silas as he approached Jonathan.

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1200**

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Chapter 1200 Let Yariel Be My Secretary

Jonathan was even more cunning than him. With decades of experience in politics, he knew how to interact with these people despite his straightforward personality.

“You’re too courteous. I have to thank my granddaughter-in-law for treating my stroke. I could only walk because she gave me acupuncture every day. Thank you for your concern!”

“You’re very welcome! You’ve done our country a huge favor, so it’s only right that I visit you,” replied Silas politely.

After some small talk, everyone sat at the dining table. This dinner, which was initially meant to include only the Jadesons, ended up being spent with other people.

As the kids wanted to set off fireworks after dinner, everyone left the dining room and went to the observation tower.

Boom!

It was a sight to behold when the dazzling fireworks illuminated the night sky with vibrant colors. The shimmering ocean reflected the fireworks, looking extremely beautiful too.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, what are your plans for the new year?”

Jonathan was standing at the observation tower and watching the fireworks with a smile. Suddenly, Silas shot him that question.

New year?

Jonathan retracted his gaze from the sky and looked at Silas calmly. “What are you referring to? The Jadesons’ financial plans or...”

“Of course it’s about the Congress. Next year, I plan to merge the Senate and the House, so I’d like to hear your opinions. Which position should I reserve for the Jadesons?”

After spending the entire night preparing for this, Silas finally brought up the main topic.

How can the president ask something like this?

Gazing at the distant fireworks, Jonathan chuckled. “You’re too polite, sir. The Jadesons have always served the people. We don’t choose our positions—the people do.”

Jonathan’s reply were very direct and blunt.

Everyone’s expressions changed, especially Sophie’s. When she heard her husband was being retorted, she stopped setting off the fireworks.



Then, she stared at Jonathan and Silas intently.

To everyone else's surprise, Silas did not show much of a reaction after hearing the older man's words.

"Well, I don't think Yariel should continue staying in the Congress. As a military family, the Jadesons' forte lies in commanding the military. However, Yariel doesn't know how to do that. Why don't I transfer him over to my side to work as my secretary?"

"What? Your secretary?"

At his words, everyone inhaled a sharp breath.

It was not only Jonathan who was shocked. Even those who had come with Silas gaped at him in surprise.

His secretary? Has the heir of the powerful Jadesons stooped so low to become someone's secretary?

No one dared to say anything. Instead, they shot timid glances at someone standing nearby. As that scary man was preoccupied with setting off fireworks with his children, he did not hear the conversation.

"What do you mean, sir? Do you want my grandson to be your secretary? Are you drunk?" asked Jonathan coldly as he suppressed his fury and glared at Silas.

Silas, who just had his position secured by the Jadesons, challenged Jonathan's limits again by denying he was intoxicated.

He continued, "Old Mr. Jadeson, I proposed this based on what you said earlier. If your eldest grandson, Devin, were still alive, he'd still take command of the military in Congress. Since he's gone now, I can't possibly entrust the military to someone who doesn't even know anything about it. If you really don't want to give it up, you can take up the post."

"You..."

Jonathan's chest heaved from the anger raging within him.

For the past eighty years of his life, it was his first time seeing such an arrogant and shameless person.

This is the Jadeson residence. Despite having just secured his position, how dare he come all the way here and threaten to strip us of our power? Isn't he afraid that I'll kill him?

Murderous intent gleamed in Jonathan's eyes. "Silas, don't forget who put you into power. Yet, you're so eager to take action now. Aren't you afraid of falling from power in the new year?"

Silas' expression finally changed.

When everyone noticed that, they quickly tried to defuse the tense atmosphere. "Calm down, Old Mr. Jadeson. Don't be angry! The President probably drank too much. Please don't take his words to heart."

Turning pale, Sophie spoke up on behalf of her husband. "Yeah, Old Mr. Jadeson. He's really drunk! I'll reprimand him when we return."

Only then did Jonathan stop speaking.

However, his eyes were blazing with hostility, making him look like a ferocious tiger. Despite his old age, his murderous aura was enough to make one tremble in fear.

"Let me tell you this. Don't even think of messing around with the Jadesons. Regardless of how you plan on consolidating your position in the government, I don't care. However, don't touch the Jadesons' position in the military. Otherwise, I'll kick you out of your seat, just like those people who had just been purged."