

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 483

Jake nodded too. "That's right. As long as you say the word, we have enough assets among the four of us to devastate that bast*rd tactically, even if it isn't enough for a strategic strike."

Jake was the youngest among them.

With that dashing face of his, he exuded a ruthlessness that could only be seen among the upper echelons of society.

Furthermore, given that they were based in Jadeborough, their financial resources were more modest.

However, the city was where all power and influence were concentrated.

Furthermore, all of them come from illustrious backgrounds.

After casually putting out a card, Sebastian lifted his gaze and scanned his companions.

"There's no such need."

"No such need?" Jake's eyes widened. "What does that even mean? Are you afraid?"

"Afraid?"

Pressing his tongue against the ceiling of his jaw, Sebastian sneered, "Do you even think that's possible? I'm just not interested in this meaningless game."

Game?

Did he just refer to the fight for hundreds of billions of family assets as a game?

At that moment, even Devin furrowed his eyebrows. "Sebastian, what do you mean? Are you giving up?"

Sebastian nodded. "Mmm-hmm. After going through so much in the past year, I have understood one thing. Life isn't just about all these. There is so much more out there for us to experience."

His plain comment sounded extremely philosophical.

Just as he spoke, his three companions fell silent.

Staring at him in disbelief, they wondered if they had heard wrongly.

My God!

Isn't he the most egoistic and powerful man among us?

He has the ability to move heaven and earth. No one can steal anything from him nor challenge him directly. Or else, only death awaits them.

But, what's going on right now?

What did we just hear?

For more than ten seconds, the room fell so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

From the corner of his eye, Sebastian glanced at his watch. "Have you guys stopped playing? If that's the case, I gotta go."

Devin and Jake were speechless.

Finally, Shawn, who had been quiet throughout, broke the silence.

"What's the reason for that? You have to give us one given how far we have traveled. After all, we are just worried about you. It's not like we will leave at once just because you have given up."

Left without a choice, Sebastian explained, "I just feel like spending more time with my family. My three children are still young while their mom's health isn't in good shape. Hence, my priorities lie with them."

Everyone fell silent again.

Evidently, his words seemed to contradict his character even more.

It is understandable if he has given up his inheritance for the sake of his children. But, to include his wife...

The three of them couldn't believe what they were hearing. After all, they never imagined him to be a sentimental person.

Suddenly, Sebastian's phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Sebby, aren't you at home? Where are you?"

A gentle and timid voice rang out from the phone, causing everyone at the table to keep quiet.

Sensing the awkwardness, Sebastian got up and walked to the window.
"I'm busy outside. What is it?"

"Nothing. It's just that... I felt like calling when I didn't see you at home.... Sebby are you coming back for lunch? If you are, I'll cook something for you."

Sasha sounded extremely submissive over the phone.

She wanted to know where he was and hoped that he could come home. However, worried that he would be angry as she was the one at fault, she had no choice but to ask in acquiescence, just like an abandoned puppy.

Sebastian's Adam's apple bobbed for a fleeting moment.

"Alright. I'll head home right away." With that, he ended the call.

Speechless again, all three of them looked at Sebastian as if they had seen a ghost.

Despite that, Sebastian didn't explain any further. Instead, he grabbed his car keys and jacket before preparing to leave.

Just when he was about to walk out the door, Devin regained his senses and asked, "Where do you plan to go?"

Pausing for a moment, Sebastian replied, "Miralaea. The air is great there."

Devin commented, "Sounds good. Since you have decided, we will support your decision. Anyway, I have three farms there. If you're interested, I can give them to you."

As a Jadeborough socialite with a military background, Devin acted generously.

Sebastian chuckled. "We'll talk about it later. If you really want to help, find me a decent plane to take my family there."

Devin agreed at once. "No problem. Take this and call the number on it."

Just as spoke, he handed Sebastian a name card.

Lowering his gaze, Sebastian realized that it was a pilot's name card.
Moreover, the plane was a military model.

He suddenly felt how lucky he was, to be loved by his wife and supported
by his friends in times of crisis.

Am I really in the doldrums?

Sebastian drove off after that...