

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 565

She was baffled by the hint of aloofness in his tone.

“Go ahead and eat first. I still have some matters to deal with.”

With that, he promptly hung up and left Sasha perplexed.

What the heck? Did this bast*rd just hang up on me? It's fine that he didn't bother to inform me about his dinner plans. But hanging up on me? Pfft.

Sasha's frustration was building up.

Nonetheless, she was not a child. After her initial annoyance wore off, she quietly headed back to the penthouse suite and ate alone.

He's the President. I'm sure he's got lots on his plate. Eating would be the last thing on his mind.

Sasha proceeded to tidy up the kitchen before resting for a while. Then, she headed back to the operational department for work.

“Did you guys see that? This afternoon, Mr. Hayes brought clients out for lunch but he didn't even bring her along.”

“Yeah, I saw.”

“What's going on? Isn't she his wife? Why didn't she tag along for lunch?”

“So what if she's his wife? I heard that she went upstairs to prepare lunch for him, only to realize that he has already gone out with clients.”

Upon her arrival, Sasha could already hear the hushed whispers of people gossiping about her.

Those were obviously people who reveled in gloating over others' misfortunes, especially since they were aware that she had made lunch for him.

She entered the office betraying no emotion.

That was precisely the reason why she hated working there. Despite the fact that she was the president's wife, many people still felt disgruntled towards her.

She knew that they felt she was too ordinary. On the other hand, he was an exceptionally talented individual. They obviously think she was not good enough for him.

To avoid those demoralizing thoughts, Sasha began to bury herself in work.

At the Imperial Villa, Sebastian was clad in sportswear and furiously swinging the golf club.

White golf balls flew one after another because of his unrestrained strokes.

Jake observed him from the side and commented, "Did he get up from the wrong side of the bed today? At this rate, the balls are going to be smashed to pieces.

A speechless Shawn watched on with a stupefied expression plastered on his face.

Devin stood there with his eyebrows furrowed. After a while, he picked up his golf club and walked over.

"What's wrong? I can sense fury emitting from within you. Who pissed you off?"

No one answered.

The only sound that ensued was a deafening thud that came from yet another forceful hit.

That is some temper...

Devin took his place beside the golf balls and positioned himself with the golf club in hand. "I heard you're investigating your birth father. How's it going? Still no news? Do you need my help?"

"Save it."

His instantaneous reply came as a surprise.

However, it was evident that Sebastian was still outraged.

Devin smiled wryly.

A few moments later, he finished his load of golf balls. He then strolled to grab a bottle of water and appeared next to Sebastian.

“Why don’t you let me help you out? I’ll be returning to the base soon.”

“That soon?”

His words finally prompted Sebastian’s frenzy to come to a halt.

Devin nodded and explained, “I only returned this time around because of my grandpa’s condition, not because it’s our time off. Once I’m all done here, I’ve got to get back to the base.”

“Oh yes, that reminds me. I’ve been so preoccupied with other matters that I forgot to inquire about him. How’s he now? Feeling better?”

When his friend’s grandfather finally came to mind, Sebastian sheepishly probed.

Chuckling, Devin replied, “It’s nothing major, actually. Just his chronic illness making its yearly round. He usually feels the loss of my uncle even more around this time of the year and falls sick. Although, I’m not too sure why that happens.”

While Devin mostly looked helpless at the situation, his eyes betrayed traces of exasperation.

That news came as a shock to Sebastian.

Regarding the Jadesons, he had heard a rumor or two. He had also caught wind of the deceased uncle his friend was talking about.

However, he recalled that Devin once mentioned that his uncle was considered taboo in the family.

If that was the case, why does old Mr. Jadeson still fall ill because of him? On top of that, it’s an annual occurrence?

Sebastian’s interest was piqued.

“What happened to your uncle? I thought you told us your grandpa wasn’t very fond of him.”

“Yeah. That unfilial jack*ss.”

Devin crudely remarked.

Sebastian fell silent with a grim expression on his face.

To describe one's own child using such coarse language rendered Sebastian speechless.

"What do you mean by that? So anyone who refuses to be dictated by your family is considered an unfilial jack*ss? Well, I think your uncle wasn't at fault in the slightest bit. If it were me, I'd be willing to destroy a crown just to live my own life. What's more a medal?"

Right at that moment, Jake and Shawn joined the pair.

When they heard the conversation topic, Jake instantly chimed in.

His abrupt interruption left Devin at a loss for words.

Before he could say anything, Shawn hurriedly kned Jake's shin.

"Hey! What was that for? Are you courting death?"

"You know nobody would take you for a mute even if you stay silent, right?"

Shawn reprimanded him while giving him a menacing glare.

What a rare sight to see calm and collected Shawn lash out at others.