

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 731

How horrifying! Is he out of his mind? It's obvious he's trying to start a war between the Jadesons and the Whites. Not only is he trying to oppress the Whites, he is trying to destroy the Jadesons!

At that moment, Sasha felt a blow to her heart.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth's face had turned utterly pale, overwhelmed with wrath.

Eventually, Baylor came out of his ward.

"Mom, that's enough. Stop arguing with him. If he insists on her to stay, then let him. I'll go to Anglandur with you. This is the hospital. Don't create a scene here."

The twenty-four-year-old man decided to give way as he persuaded his mother composedly.

Sasha cast a befuddled look at him.

She was indeed shocked by his extraordinarily rational response.

Surprisingly, Elizabeth's rage faded after hearing that, and she returned to the ward without a word.

Sasha did not know how to react to this.

Staring at Baylor, who was approaching her, Sasha wanted to explain her situation. But just then, Sebastian suddenly sneered, "Why are you still standing there? Come over here now!"

Upon hearing that, Sasha nervously rushed out.

Meanwhile, Baylor, who saw this, could not suppress his irritation as he cut a stare at Sebastian.

"Sebastian Hayes, does your old man know you're so arrogant?"

"Of course, he does. Didn't you know that I was carried out from Heron Hill?"

"You..."

Upon hearing that, Baylor balled his hands into fists, enraged.

But, he did not have the chance to express his fury.

As Sebastian finished speaking, he cut an impatient glare toward Sasha.
“Please push me back.”

“O-Oh, okay.”

Sasha did just that as soon as she was summoned.

She did not even get the courage to look back at Baylor.

That real-life battle was indeed beyond terrifying. It was no longer a personal fight, but any escalation would affect the whole country. Hence, Sasha would not dare to make any move.

With that, Sasha pushed Sebastian back to the surgical ward, still in shock.

“Mr. Hayes, isn’t what you said just now a little inappropriate? They’re the White family. If your grandfather finds out about this, won’t he be mad?”

When they got back to the ward, Sasha eventually open her mouth after hesitating for a while.

Indeed, what she had been trying to do these few days was to change Jonathan’s view toward Sebastian.

And she was finally able to accomplish just that two days ago.

However, based on what Sebastian had just said to the White family, her effort might end up in vain.

With that, Sasha got extremely troubled.

Yet, Sebastian did not seem to be bothered at all.

He even got pissed upon hearing what Sasha said. “Since when I need you to lecture me? It’s none of your business!”

“No, I didn’t mean that.” Sasha immediately explained, “I... I’m just worried about you.”

“You don’t have to. Just worry about yourself. You can’t even save your *ss. Take this little thing with you and get lost now!”

He rejected her care mercilessly while telling her to take her child away.

Sasha stared at this cold and annoyed man without a word. She held up her daughter, who was still sleeping and left the ward a moment later.

By now, she had understood his temper well. She knew she should never try to talk him out of his anger.

That would only make things worse.

After Sasha brought Vivian out from the ward, the former went directly to the director's office to see Grayson.

"Dr. Wallen?"

"Please wait for a while. Dr. Wallen is on the phone with Old Mr. Jadeson."

Grayson's assistant was standing outside with a troubled look outside the director's office. Upon seeing Sasha approaching, she blocked her from entering.

Jonathan?

The color drained from Sasha's face the second she heard that name.

That was fast. We merely left for not more than half an hour. Holy gosh! What should I do now? She had not even had the time to think of a countermeasure.

Recoiled in panic, she felt her hands trembling incessantly.

"Mommy..."

Right then, Vivian had woken up and called Sasha meekly in her embrace.

Sasha looked at Vivian. Then, something hit her.

Right! I should inform Karl to come here right away. If Jonathan were to make any move, we might need to snatch Sebastian as our last resort.

Holding Vivian in her arms, Sasha left the place immediately.

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Inside his office, Grayson was yelled at over the phone.

“Grayson, is this what you mean by an improvement? He even dared to say such brazen words to the White family. Tell me, which part of him has improved?”

The furious voice over the phone almost blew Grayson’s eardrums out.

This old man is really...

All Grayson could do was to move the phone further from his ear. By the time the bellowing had stopped, he continued, “Old Mr. Jadeson, please calm down and let me explain.”

“Are you trying to b*llshit me?”

“I’m not. But, I still need to inform you about the details of what happened. Yes, your grandson did say all those things to Mrs. White. However, it wasn’t his fault. Her son suddenly decided to take your grandson’s doctor away from him,” Grayson explained patiently.

He had no other way to pacify Jonathan as it was just too much of a mess. No one expected Alfred’s wife to appear out of nowhere; to make things worse, her son wanted to take Sebastian’s doctor away with no good reason.

Therefore, his best excuse was to blame both the mother and her son.

Just as he expected, the voice over the phone sounded less agitated.

“Why did he want to snatch Sebastian’s doctor?”

“How would I know? When her son was warded, he was diagnosed with end-stage lung cancer. Hence, surgery was no longer an option. However, my assistant happens to know TCM. So, I sent her over to treat him and that was all. I figured that he must be interested in her unique skill. That’s why he wants to take her to Anglandur with him,” Grayson analyzed.

Just as he finished, Jonathan roared again. “What’s wrong with you? Despite knowing that the doctor is responsible for my grandson, why did you send her over to treat Alfred’s son?”

“Yes, that’s where I messed up.”

Grayson admitted to his mistake without any protest.

Jonathan was speechless.

Despite feeling infuriated, his rage had mellowed compared to the time he had just called.

“All right, I understand what has happened. I’ll talk to Alfred. At the end of the day, there’s something wrong with that b*stard still. Do you understand why he said what he said?”

“What do you mean?”

“He wants to sow discord between me and Alfred so that Alfred will be displeased with us. From there, he plans to destroy the Jadesons!” Jonathan explained bluntly.

Grayson was stunned.

That’s terrifying!

Gasping in shock, Grayson felt a chill down his spine.

As he was just a doctor, he never involved himself in politics nor thought much about it.

Therefore, when he heard about the matter, the only thing that came to his mind was that Sebastian just wanted to use the Jadesons to pressure the White family.

Evidently, it was more complex than that.

He really is a sly and ruthless fox!

Grayson broke out in cold sweat. “Calm down, he must have done so because he was provoked. Didn’t you see him for yourself two days ago? His condition improved, and he didn’t try to kill anyone.”

“What does that prove? Perhaps, it was because none of his targets were around.”

“Jonathan!”

Grayson finally lost his temper.

He couldn't believe someone senior like Jonathan would say something like that.

Since he doesn't trust me, why did he even bother making me responsible for Sebastian's treatment? He might as well have him killed.

Grayson was furious. "Jonathan, it seems that you never believed that he would be able to return to who he once was. The doubts you have simply reflect your own struggle as to whether you should kill him or not. Am I correct?"

Grayson bluntly revealed Jonathan's thoughts.

In response, Jonathan's expression drastically changed. "What nonsense are you spouting? Since when did I say I didn't believe it?"

Grayson sneered, "Yes, you may not have said it, but you are filled with murderous intent at every turn. It's obvious to me what your true feelings are."

"You-"

"Jonathan, the Jadesons made him into who he is today. You have no right to treat him this way. Even if his dad was in the wrong back then, what has it got anything to do with him? He was doing well in the Hayes family by becoming an exceptional businessman with a sprawling business empire. But, all of you insisted on forcing him down this path, turning him into a mad man. So tell me, whose fault is it?"

Without any fear, Grayson revealed what he had been wanting to say for a very long time.

In truth, he never liked meddling in the affairs of others, especially of those who held the reins of power.

However, his patience had reached its limit that day. They are obviously in the wrong but still pretend to be the saviors. How dare they! Is it simply because they are a prominent family?

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The moment he finished, the other end of the line fell silent. The only thing Grayson could hear was static over the phone, sending a chill down his spine.

Realizing his folly, Grayson gulped.

Oh crap, I was too worked up just now and had forgotten how ruthless this old man is.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, I-”

Slam!

The call ended abruptly.

Grayson was dumbfounded.

I’m so dead...

After Sasha returned to her accommodation, she found Karl. Both of them were seized by fear the entire day.

As for Karl, he stuck around the hospital round the clock.

However, both of them were surprised that nothing untoward happened. There was no sign of Jonathan at all.

“What’s going on? Why didn’t he come?”

“It doesn’t matter. It’s better that way. We’ll just have to continue monitoring,” Karl reassured Sasha who had no choice but to accept it.

The next morning, she returned to the hospital. However, she headed to the wards instead.

“Dr. West, good morning.”

“Morning. Oh? Why is Mr. Hayes’ medical record gone?”

The moment she arrived in the doctor’s office to take over the patient records, she realized Sebastian’s details and prescriptions were missing, causing her expression to drastically change.

One of the doctors answered her, “That’s right. He is being discharged today.”

“What?”

Sasha felt as if she was dealt a heavy blow.

Discharged? He’s being discharged today?

In a panic, she dropped the medical records she was holding and rushed out of the doctor’s office to the ward.

Naturally, the ward had been cleared out by the time she arrived. Sebastian who was usually lying there was nowhere to be found.

Sebastian...

Suddenly, a terrifying sense of dread struck her. She felt as if something had been torn from her heart, causing her eyes to redden.

The next moment, she darted downstairs in pursuit.

No, I can’t let him disappear just like that. He is mine.

The reason she traveled so far in her beaten-up body was to find him and spend the rest of her life together with him, never to be separated ever again.

As if she had gone berserk, she hurried down the stairs as fast as she could.

Finally, when she arrived at the hospital’s main entrance, she realized that it was crowded and filled with cars.

However, there was no sign of Sebastian anywhere.

She didn’t see him nor any vehicles belonging to the Jadesons. He had disappeared from the hospital right under her nose.

Suddenly, Sasha began to swoon as an excruciating pain crept into her heart.

Wrapping her arms around her chest, she gradually huddled to the ground.

Finally, when she dropped her bum on the steps at the entrance, she curled herself into a ball.

When some passersby saw her, they asked out of concern, “What’s wrong with this doctor? Is she sick?”

However, there was no answer.

Sitting there, Sasha buried her face between her knees. As if she had lost all her strength, she couldn't even open her eyes nor keep herself up.

Suddenly, a wheelchair arrived by her side.

"What are you doing?"

Despite its icy cold tone, the voice was just as magnetic and melodious.

Sasha was stunned.

Just when she felt she was in a bottomless abyss, she saw a ray of hope. She could feel a hand pulling her away from the brink.

Finally, she raised her head gradually.

It was indeed Sebastian!

He was still in his wheelchair but no longer in a patient's gown. With a frosty expression, his chiseled face was looking ahead instead of Sasha.

After a brief silence, Sasha covered her face with her hands and bawled all of a sudden.

No one could comprehend her feelings then.

For the last ten minutes, she felt as if she had gone through hell. Even the operation in Jetroina to rejoin her bones wasn't as painful in comparison.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you crying?"

Finally, when Sebastian turned to look at her, the indifference he showed earlier was gone. In its place was a sense of frustration and helplessness.

What is she moping about? I didn't do anything to her. So, why is she crying?

"Stop crying! You're disgracing yourself in public!" With the veins on his temple throbbing, he handed her a white handkerchief impatiently.

When Sasha saw the handkerchief, even more tears gushed out.

Finally, she stopped sobbing. Instead, she sniffled and clutched the handkerchief tightly in her palms.

She just couldn't bring herself to use it.

"What happened? What are you crying about?"

Sebastian couldn't help but ask when she was no longer crying.

Sasha snorted and shook her head. "I'm fine."

"Why are you crying then? By running all the way here, do you plan on coming along with me to the Jadeson residence?" Staring at her, Sebastian's expression darkened.

Sasha was dumbfounded by his suggestion.

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What's that I hear? Go with him to the Jadeson residence?

Shaken by his words, Sasha stared at him for a long time, wondering if she had heard it wrong.

When Sebastian saw the reaction on her face, he added with an icy tone, "Haha, don't worry. No one is forcing you. If Grayson hadn't begged me, I wouldn't have agreed to it."

His expression was so cold and every word pierced her heart.

"No, it's not that. I'll go. In fact, I'm more than willing to come along!" Regaining her senses, she got up from the floor and threw her arms around his wheelchair.

"Mr. Hayes, I am dying to go," Sasha repeated while looking at him all teary-eyed.

Jolted by the look on her face, the anger he felt earlier subsided that instant.

At that moment, Grayson appeared and smiled at what he saw. "I'm glad to see both of you here. What a pleasant coincidence. Macy, I want to assign you to be Mr. Hayes' nurse at the Jadeson residence. Are you fine with the arrangement?"

Sasha nodded vehemently in response. "I am more than happy to do so. Dr. Wallen, I rushed down just now because he was leaving. I-"

"Is that why you're crying?"

Grayson couldn't help but state the obvious.

Blushing instantly, Sasha lowered her head with tears between her eyelashes.

At the same time, Sebastian froze in his wheelchair before looking away awkwardly.

Nevertheless, he couldn't deny that his mood was a lot better than before.

With that, Sasha was assigned to join Sebastian at the Jadeson residence without her prior knowledge.

Before she left, Grayson pulled Sasha aside and reminded her, "Ms. Wand, you have to seize this opportunity. I had a big fight with Old Mr. Jadeson just so that I can slip you in."

Sasha was almost moved to tears.

"I definitely will, Dr. Wallen. I knew you were behind this, and I cannot thank you enough."

"Don't mention it." Grayson waved his hand.

"To be honest, I feel sorry for him. I know what an extraordinary man he used to be. Therefore, I refuse to see him fall into such dire circumstances. Ms. Wand, you have to help him regain his memories, do you understand?"

Grayson, with his white sideburns, finally spoke his mind to Sasha.

Sasha's heart briefly sank at his words.

I will definitely succeed. After all, isn't that the whole purpose of me being here?

With that, Sasha followed Sebastian into the Jadesons' vehicle.

She was now embarking on a new journey. Faced with an unknown future, she wasn't sure of the dangers awaiting her. However, she would stay by his side to protect him no matter what.

“What did he say to you?”

“Huh?”

Sasha, who was staring out of the window, turned toward Sebastian.

They were riding in an MPV which had two rows of seats at the back. When Sasha saw that he sat on the right, she knowingly sat in a different row so as to not anger him.

“Nothing really. He just reminded me about things that I should take note of. By the way, Mr. Hayes, why did you agree to Dr. Wallen’s arrangement? I assumed that you... would have refused,” Sasha asked, unable to contain her curiosity.

She was awed by how the sunlight accentuated his exquisite features as he looked out the window.

To her, it felt like a beautiful painting. In fact, she was delighted by the idea that the painting belonged to her.

Staring at him, she just couldn’t peel her eyes away.

Sebastian didn’t look her way, but it didn’t mean that he was oblivious to her gawking at him. The next moment, a frown set upon his face.

“Do you think that I was the one who agreed to it?”

“Huh?”

Sasha’s eyes widened in surprise.

He didn’t? Then, why am I allowed to go home with him? No matter how influential Grayson can be, he still doesn’t have the authority to force the matter. Could it be Jonathan?

When Jonathan’s name crossed her mind, disappointment filled Sasha’s sparkling eyes.

“Fine...” Pouting her lips, she recovered her gaze and looked out the window looking frustrated.

Sebastian was speechless.

What a foolish girl!

Frowning, Sebastian leaned back into the seat and closed his eyes.

Meanwhile, at Jade Court...

An incendiary atmosphere descended upon the entire household when news of Sebastian arriving to recuperate was heard.

"Look, he has been discharged after we failed to kill him. By letting him return, aren't we letting the fox into the hen house?"

The one who spoke was Jocelyn, Charles' wife.

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Ever since Charles' death, Tiffany had been detained and didn't return home. Hence, Jocelyn was always alone at home.

When the rest of the Jadesons heard her, no one dared to comment.

Only Connor, who failed in his mission the last time, felt self-conscious about it. Feeling upset, he retorted, "The last time was an accident."

"How can it be an accident? Obviously, the men you sent were incompetent. How can four men fail to assassinate a cripple? And yet, you still have the cheek to come up with an excuse?"

Jocelyn admonished him the moment she heard his protests.

Connor's expression darkened. "If you're so smart, why don't you do it? Even Charles and Tiffany couldn't kill him. So, why don't you go ahead and try? Go on, be my guest!"

His words stung Jocelyn.

When Candice heard their exchange, she put a stop to it. "That's enough! At such a crucial time, how is arguing going to solve anything?"

After being berated, both of them stopped arguing.

Over the last two days, the mood at Jade Court was somber. From Charles' death to the failed assassination in the hospital, the entire household was mired in sorrow.

Now that Sebastian was discharged and brought home by Jonathan, their chances of plotting something new had significantly been reduced.

"I heard that the lunatic won't be brought back to Heron Hill." Suddenly, someone interjected out of nowhere.

Not Heron Hill?

Everyone raised their gaze at the one that spoke. It was as if they were given a sliver of hope.

"Where did you hear that from? If he isn't going to Heron Hill, where is being sent then?"

"I... I heard it from Stephen. He said that Dad felt it inappropriate to take the lunatic there considering his mental condition. Hence, he will be brought to Oceanic Estate for the time being," Colton carefully replied with a shrug of his shoulders.

Just as he spoke, everyone gasped.

Oceanic Estate?

That b*stard! How did he get to go to there?

Everyone was both shocked and angered. Filled with jealousy, all of them felt the urge to tear him apart.

The Oceanic Estate was a residence gifted to Jonathan by the White House. After the war where Jonathan had distinguished himself, the White House had given him a mansion as his reward. Previously, the seaside mansion was used to entertain foreign dignitaries, and it was called Oceanic Estate.

Given that it was a present from the nation, the mansion was both glorious and extravagantly furnished.

All this while, none of the Jadesons were allowed to stay there. Even Jonathan's own son, Stephen had to live outside.

Therefore, everyone was infuriated when they heard that Sebastian was allowed to stay there.

“What gives him the right? Has Uncle Jonathan gone crazy to take him there?”

Jocelyn was the first to lose her temper and rant.

Connor was equally outraged. “Exactly. What is he up to? Didn’t he let us kill him before this? Why is he suddenly taking Sebastian to Oceanic Estate? Does he intend to accept him?”

Just as he spoke, everyone’s heart sank especially that of Candice’s.

“What are you panicking for? Dad is only taking him to Oceanic Estate because Heron Hill is not that convenient. Since Dad doesn’t have any other place in the city, where else is he supposed to place him?” she explained to everyone with a frustrated tone.

Only then did they heave a sigh of relief.

Sensing the impending crisis, Connor asked his sister, “In that case, Candice. What do you think we should do? How should we proceed from here?”

Candice sneered, “What’s the hurry? Don’t we still have Jasmine?”

“Jasmine?”

Everyone was puzzled to hear the name.

Isn’t Jasmine Devin’s mom? Jonathan’s daughter-in-law? What has she got anything to do with this?

Many of them were scratching their heads.

Only Connor’s eyes sparkled in response.

That’s right. Why didn’t I think of it? Now that Sebastian had moved into Oceanic Estate, Jasmine should be the most desperate one of them all. Given that Sebastian’s dad was Shin, and he was being brought back to Oceanic Estate, she would likely be worried that her son’s position as the heir of the family would be threatened.

Therefore, she should be the one who is feeling the heat.

An insidious smile emerged on Connor’s face. “In that case, let’s monitor the situation first. There’s no hurry at all.”

“Mmm-hmm.”

.....

Meanwhile, at Oceanic Estate on Lookout Bay...

Sasha was shocked when she arrived.

Aren't we going back to that small hill? Why are we here? What is this place? The building was so massive that it looked like a castle.

Backed by green hills and fronted by the turquoise sea, the castle's surroundings were gorgeous.

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My God! What is this place?

Sasha was awed by what she saw.

When the escorts saw that Sebastian was staring silently at the new place, they quickly explained, "Mr. Sebastian, this is Oceanic Estate. Old Mr. Jadeson has instructed that you stay here until you are fully recovered."

Oceanic Estate?

Sebastian's eyes narrowed in response

"Why? Does he think that the deserted hill is no longer enough to keep me caged? Hence, he is bringing me back to his base so that he can have better control of me?"

"No, of course not." The escort was terrified by Sebastian's sharp quip.

"It's not that, Mr. Sebastian. You have misunderstood. Old Mr. Jadeson just feels that Heron Hill is rather inconvenient as it is out of the way for you to go for your check-ups. That's why he wants you to stay here."

Seeing the escalating situation, Sasha quickly pacified Sebastian, "That's right, Mr. Hayes. I think that isn't your grandpa's intention. Look, there's hardly anyone here, am I right?"

She was well aware of his mental state. After all, he was someone that was filled with animosity toward anyone or anything around him. Furthermore, Jonathan had also tried to kill him more than once.

Consequently, it was understandable for him to have such an extreme reaction.

After listening to her advice, Sebastian's edginess gradually eased.

After that, all of them entered Oceanic Estate.

The moment they stepped in, they were stunned by the view of the castle gardens. Despite having seen many grand mansions before such as Royal Court One at Frontier Bay and Raymond's mansion in Yartran, her breath was still taken away by Oceanic Estate.

"Mister, Old Mr. Jadeson's house is huge. It doesn't look like a residence at all. In fact, it feels more like a palace."

"Haha, Dr. West, you have a good sense of humor. This is Old Mr. Jadeson's home. However, before the White House gifted it to him, it was used to entertain foreign dignitaries."

Sasha gasped, "A place to receive foreign dignitaries?"

Jonathan is really something to have received such a gift from the White House. It's obvious that his position in the White House is really special.

With that, Sasha wheeled Sebastian in.

"Welcome, Mr. Sebastian!"

"Good afternoon, Mr. Sebastian!"

In the palatial living hall, two rows of servants and security personnel suddenly appeared, giving Sasha a fright.

My God! This is even grander than Hayes Residence back then!

"Mr. Sebastian, these servants and security are here to serve your needs during your stay. If there's anything else that you need, you can give me a call."

After giving a quick explanation, the man wrote his number down and handed it over.

With a gloomy expression, Sebastian didn't respond in any way.

Sensing the awkwardness, Sasha took the note and replied, "Thank you, I'll keep this on his behalf. I'll definitely call you if there's anything we need."

With that, the man left at once.

A few minutes later, just when Sasha was bringing in the luggage from outside, she heard Sebastian yelling at two of the servants, "Get out!"

What a brute!

Dropping her luggage, Sasha came over. "Hurry along now. I've got this."

After she took the milk and fruit platter over from the housemaid, she dumped the food into the garbage in front of him. Then, she walked over to the dining table and prepared a new batch.

"Go on, have some. I've just prepared them with gloves on."

Bending forward with a smile, her dreamy eyes could mesmerize anyone that looked at them.

Sebastian averted his gaze.

"I don't want any." His response was frosty as usual.

Despite feeling disappointed, Sasha nodded in good nature. "Fine. In that case, I'll continue unpacking. Just now, Xavier told me where your room is. I'll go and prepare your bed."

After she put down the fruit platter, she returned to pick up the luggage.

By the time she had brought everything upstairs, Sebastian scanned his surroundings and casually took a piece of watermelon from the fruit platter.

The housemaid and security personnel were stumped.

Oceanic Estate was a sprawling estate.

It was so huge that Sasha lost her way back after she set up the medical equipment in the treatment room in another wing of the building. She couldn't find her way back to where she came from.

"What are you doing?"

After walking aimlessly around, a gentle voice rang out from behind her, giving her a fright.

“Huh?” She turned around and saw a young man approaching her.

He was well-built and had exquisite features. Despite not being as dashing as Sebastian, he was still reasonably good-looking. Furthermore, he emitted a charm that no ordinary person had.

Is he a soldier?

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“Are you the doctor that Sebastian has brought along?”

At the same time, Devin was scrutinizing Sasha. When he noticed her medical gloves and the curious look she was giving him, he quickly guessed her identity.

After all, everyone at Oceanic Estate knew who he was.

Sasha nodded in acknowledgment. “Yes. May I know who are you?”

Devin introduced himself. “I’m Devin, Sebastian’s cousin.”

Sasha was filled with surprise to have finally met the person she had heard so much about. In fact, she was a little shocked.

So, he’s Devin!

At that moment, Sasha was filled with conflicted emotions as she was cognizant that he and Sebastian were the best of friends. However, she was also aware that he was the source of the upheaval that had occurred to her family.

If he had not taken Frieda away on his own accord, she would not have died.

If she was still alive, Sebastian wouldn’t have chosen such an extreme path. After all, he was a smart man and wouldn’t have been blinded by vengeance. He would definitely not choose to die together with Charles in such a ruthless manner.

Consequently, Sasha's expression darkened.

"So, you're Mr. Jadeson. I'm sorry to not have recognized you as I'm still new here."

Devin furrowed his eyebrows slightly.

He was a little upset at the sudden change in Sasha's attitude.

However, given how well-mannered he was, he continued to ask patiently, "Don't worry about it. By the way, why are you here? Where's Sebastian?"

"He's at the main wing. I was setting up a treatment room for him before I lost my way. This place is way too big."

Sasha scratched her head awkwardly.

Given her current predicament, she felt it was better to deal with it first.

Devin squinted his eyes in response.

She's lost? How can this be?

Devin was amused. Although Oceanic Estate was huge, it still wouldn't result in anyone losing their way. In fact, Colton's seven-year-old son had no problems navigating around at all.

Holding back his laughter, Devin nodded. "Indeed, this is a big place as it was used to entertain foreign dignitaries. Anyway, follow me. I'll take you back."

"Alright, thank you."

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief.

With that, both of them walked back to the main wing and chatted under the rays of the setting sun.

"Dr. West, I see that you are Dr. Wallen's student. And yet, I was wondering why you were sent here to take care of Sebastian?"

"Mmm-hmm, I know TCM which is of great help to him," Sasha replied casually.

Just as she spoke, Devin turned toward her. "You know TCM?"

Sasha nodded. "That's right. What about it?"

She returned his glance with a puzzled look.

However, the moment they made eye contact, Devin averted his gaze. After that, his eyes seemed to be filled with sorrow while a bout of loneliness seemed to set upon him.

"It's nothing. I just thought of someone suddenly. She knows TCM too."

"Is that so? Who is it?"

"She's... Sebastian's wife." His tone sounded bitter. In fact, it felt as if he was reluctant to talk about it when he was going to utter her name.

Sasha was stunned.

Why would it remind him of me? We have never met before.

Sasha was baffled.

However, if she knew how he reacted after hearing that she was killed on the highway and saw for himself how Sebastian had become another person, she would naturally understand.

In truth, Devin wasn't inherently evil.

It was just as Sebastian had said when he was still himself. Devin's biggest fault was that he didn't live his own life. Instead, he became a puppet of the Jadesons.

Soon, both of them returned to the main wing.

"Sebastian, you're finally discharged. How are you feeling?" The moment he saw Sebastian drawing in the living room, Devin happily approached with Sasha right behind him.

However, Sebastian ignored him, as if Devin was invisible. Sitting aloof in his wheelchair, he continued drawing on his board.

Devin was stumped.

Sasha poured a glass of water and interjected, "Mr. Jadeson, please have a drink and don't mind him. Now, whenever he is doing something, he doesn't like anyone to disturb him."

Devin nodded and took the glass of water.

Crash!

Suddenly, a drawing pencil flew over. Before Devin could react, the glass was tipped off his hand.

What's going on?

After looking at the broken glass and spilled water on the floor, Sasha and Devin exchanged glances in shock.

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"Mr. Hayes, what are you-"

"Go away!"

His seething tone sent a chill down everyone's spine.

Sasha's face turned ashen white.

Why is asking me to leave? Wait, what did I do to anger him? I have been working hard for the entire afternoon, and my bones are hurting so much that I can barely stand. And yet, he is chasing me out?

Sasha clenched her fists.

"Mr. Hayes, what have I done wrong? You can just tell me, and I will change, all right? Don't keep telling me to get out. It's just my first day here."

Sasha changed her tactic. Instead of challenging him, she tried to pacify him instead.

There's no other way. His current character puts him in a volatile mood. It's hard to predict what he will do next. Perhaps, he might not even have control over it.

Just as expected, Sasha's response had caught him by surprise. Suddenly, he felt his anger stuck in his throat, stopping him from unleashing his temper.

"Mr. Hayes, you really can't chase me away. When I got to know that I could come here, I gave Vivi a call, and she was delighted. If I were to be kicked out on the first day, she would definitely cry over it."

Sasha used her trump card, rendering Sebastian speechless.

Suddenly, when the image of Vivian snuggling up to him and calling him Uncle Sebastian emerged in his mind, the anger within him subsided at once.

Devin took notice at once.

She really knows her way around him. No one has ever been able to quell his temper ever since he returned to the Jadeson family. This is a miracle!

"I asked you to go upstairs. Why are you wasting my time?"

"Huh?"

Sasha's eyes widened in surprise.

Go upstairs? So that's what it is? Fine.

Feeling awkward, Sasha let out a sheepish smile. "I know, I know. I'm going up now, Mr. Hayes. Please wait a moment while I complete the equipment setup. After that, we can start your treatment."

With that, Sasha held onto her head and slipped away.

Devin was bewildered at what just happened.

"Sebastian, your doctor-"

"Get out!"

Me too?

Stunned, it took Devin a while before he regain his senses.

It wasn't until he saw how adamant Sebastian was, unlike earlier, that he finally understood what was going on.

"I understand now. I am the one you really wanted to kick out," Devin replied in frustration.

It seems he is furious that I have spoken way too much with his female doctor.

Devin didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

Getting up from the chair, he wiped his wet hands with a napkin. "Fine, I'll go. But, I'm really curious as to who that lady doctor is? Why is she so interested in you?"

"What did you say?"

Suddenly, tension filled the atmosphere.

Devin quickly changed the topic. "I'm sorry, it was just a slip of tongue."

Slam!

After throwing his drawing pencil on the ground, Sebastian wheeled himself away.

Watching his silhouette leave, Devin could only sigh.

His temper now is obviously more volatile than before. In fact, I haven't even seen him in a good mood as he is filled with bitterness all the time. Perhaps, this is what his true character is.

After throwing his napkin away, he picked up the drawing pencil and put it back into its box.

Coincidentally, he looked up and saw the girl on the drawing board.

This is...

His gaze suddenly narrowed as he stared at the mesmerizing eyes of the girl in the picture. At that moment, he felt as if his mind was blown.

Those eyes, aren't they the same as the lady doctor?

In a short while, Sasha had gotten her equipment ready.

The doctor from Jetroina had sent it to her. Its main purpose was to help patients who suffer from psychosis to calm down.

Although Sebastian seldom had any attacks, it would still be of great help to him.

Once Sasha was done, she fell onto the bed in exhaustion.

Her body hadn't fully recovered and yet, she still had to fuss over Sebastian's matters. Obviously, it took a toll on her.

"I'll take a break first before getting him to come."

Holding her aching back, she lay on the bed and snuggled underneath the blanket.

Finally, after lying in bed a while, she fell asleep without realizing it.

When Sebastian arrived in the elevator, he was greeted by the scene above.

She was supposed to get me when she was done. But now, she is sleeping soundly in my bed without even having a change of clothes! Moreover, she is salivating in her sleep!

Sebastian felt as if he was being driven mad.

Without any hesitation, he stormed up to the bed with the intention of kicking her out.

Suddenly, she mumbled in her sleep, "Sebastian, you... listen well. No matter what, I.. I'll always be by your side, and... save you."

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By the time Sasha awoke, it was already dark.

Opening her eyes, she saw a dim yellow light above her head. When she noticed the unfamiliar surroundings, she was stunned and wondered where she was.

It wasn't until she started moving that she heard the sound of water splashing from next door.

What's that?

She got up at once.

"Dr. West, you're awake. Did I disturb you?" Just when the flow of water stopped, a figure came out of the bathroom.

Sasha was briefly stunned before she recognized the person as one of the servants.

"No. What are you doing here? Where's Mr. Hayes?"

When she finally remembered that this was his room, she quickly got up.

Oh no, how did I fall asleep? I was supposed to get him when I was ready with the equipment. But why did I end up sleeping instead? Furthermore, I even slept on his bed!

Beginning to panic, Sasha jumped off the bed at once.

"Mr. Hayes is chatting with Old Mr. Jadeson. Dr. West, Mr. Hayes has instructed that this will be your room. How would you like to decorate it? I'll help you redo the place."

"What?"

Sasha's eyes opened wide in shock.

For me? Why? This is his room. Why is he giving it to me? Is it because I have slept on his bed?

Sasha heart skipped a beat.

However, she had no time to think about that as she had heard a piece of even more frightening news.

Jonathan had arrived.

Furthermore, he was chatting with Sebastian.

Da*n it, why do I have to be given such a shock the moment I awake?

Putting on her shoes, Sasha began running out of the room.

"You don't have to, I won't be staying here at night. As for the blanket, you can throw it away if Mr. Hayes thinks it's too dirty. I'll pay for it."

With that, she rushed downstairs at once.

She wasn't going to stay over for the night which was agreed upon before she came. Firstly, she had a daughter at home. Secondly, Jonathan wouldn't allow a nurse to live there.

She ran downstairs in a panic.

As for the maid upstairs, she didn't pay any heed to Sasha's instructions.

Instead, she picked up the blanket that Sasha had dropped and began tidying up the room.

Mr. Hayes wasn't kidding when he said it.

"I will not hold you accountable for what happened in the past. But from now on, you will have to stay here if you want to maintain the peace!"

Just when Sasha hurriedly arrived downstairs, she heard Jonathan's admonishment.

Oh no...

Feeling anxious, Sasha quickened her pace and saw two angry men in an incendiary stalemate.

Jonathan was never someone with good temper.

As a military man who had been through the war, he was naturally bad-tempered. Moreover, he was used to ordering people around and having them obey him without question.

Therefore, to suddenly have to deal with a rebellious grandson, it was understandable for him to be in a bad mood.

After he finished his piece, the tension in the living hall heightened further.

"Am I supposed to kneel and thank you for showing me mercy?"

"What did you say?"

"Showing me mercy? Holding me accountable? Jonathan Jadeson, I'm surprised you even have the cheek to utter those words."

Every word of Sebastian's was filled with mockery. Staring at Jonathan, he looked at him as if he was a joke.

Jonathan was incensed.

Bam!

He slammed his hand onto the table and sprang to his feet.

"Sebastian Hayes, you have crossed the line!"

Sensing that the situation was about to implode, Sasha rushed forward to intervene.

"Wait! Wait!" The first thing she did was restrain the raging Jonathan.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, please calm down. Mr. Hayes doesn't mean that at all. He is feeling unsettled after being discharged from the hospital. Please have some compassion and don't hold it against him."

"Macy West!" Sebastian thundered.

He was outraged by her attempt to play down the situation.

In response, Sasha turned to Sebastian. "Mr. Hayes, you should calm down too. Whatever it is, let's discuss it civilly, alright?"

Sasha held him back without any reservation.

In a fit of rage, Sebastian grabbed her wrist and shoved her aside.

She's such a pain!

Crack!

At that moment, a soft and crisp sound was heard from her arm.

Sebastian was stunned when he heard it.

Looking up, he saw her with her back facing him. Her eyes, which were focused on Jonathan, had narrowed while sweat began to emerge from her forehead.

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Nevertheless, she didn't show any sign of pain.

Instead, she quickly collected herself and smiled. "Old Mr. Jadeson, why don't you have a seat while I make you some exotic tea?"

Boiling with anger, Jonathan glanced at her before simmering down and taking a seat on the sofa.

Sasha was delighted by his response. Releasing her hand, she instructed the housemaid to bring over the exotic tea and brewing equipment. Throughout the exchange, she didn't show any signs of discomfort at all.

Sebastian clenched his now empty fist.

A few minutes later, the housemaid returned with what Sasha had requested. With that, Sasha began brewing the tea in front of Jonathan.

"I'm surprised you know how to do this."

"Mmm-hmm, just a little. My family used to own a tea plantation. Old Mr. Jadeson, have you heard about black tea before?"

Sasha began chatting with Jonathan while waiting for the water to boil.

It had been a long time since she brewed tea. The last time she did it was when Frederick was still alive. She had made some for him at the nursing home. But now, it just felt like a distant memory.

When the tea was ready, Sasha's arm trembled while she was serving it. The excruciating pain she felt caused cold sweat to break out.

Sebastian squinted his eyes at the sight.

Intrigued, Jonathan suddenly asked, "Black tea is considered quality stuff. Since you're familiar with it, do you know the Tea Infusion Technique?"

"The Tea Infusion Technique?"

Sasha looked up with her eyes shining in excitement. "Old Mr. Jadeson, I'm surprised you even knew about it. It's a technique that is practiced in my hometown. Would you like to try some tea brewed that way?"

"Most certainly!"

With his anger now subsided, Jonathan looked at Sasha with intense interest.

With that, Sasha began to brew the tea using the special technique mentioned.

Meanwhile, Sebastian watched on with a darkened expression.

He was cognizant of the pain she was in despite her efforts to hide it. Therefore, he had no choice but to suppress his anger and not disrupt the tea session.

What's wrong with her? Why is she even brewing tea for that old man?

His gloomy gaze cast a dark cloud over the entire living hall.

Nevertheless, Sasha and Jonathan paid no heed to him. Once Sasha had served Jonathan the tea, he raised his teacup to take a sip. The next moment, his face lit up.

"It's good. This is exactly how it's supposed to taste like."

"I see."

Upon his reaction, Sasha's anxiety eased at once.

All she could do now was assuage his anger. Or else, it would be of no benefit to Sebastian if Jonathan were to lose his temper

"Old Mr. Jadeson, whenever you feel like having some, you are most welcome to come by. After all, I am now Mr. Hayes' doctor and will be here every day."

"All right."

Jonathan readily agreed. However, he still reminded her, "But, please remember that Grayson didn't send you here to make tea for me."

In other words, Sebastian still took priority.

Given how smart Sasha was, she obviously got the hint and nodded immediately. "Of course. Old Mr. Jadeson, please don't worry. I will do my best to cure Mr. Hayes' condition. However, please have some patience as the recovery does take time," Sasha daringly suggested.

Just as she spoke, Jonathan's stern gaze swept in her direction.

"I have only placed him here to recuperate. Since when have I ever applied any pressure on him?"

"Huh?"

Sasha was caught by surprise.

If he didn't pressure Sebastian, why were they even arguing to the extent of being at each other's throats?

Sasha was lost for words.

"All you need to do is to treat him," Jonathan added as he glanced at Sebastian.

Sebastian cracked his knuckles as the rage within him swelled again.

Gulping, Sasha quickly poured Jonathan another cup of tea. "Sure. I'll definitely cure him. Don't you worry. By the time he recovers, he will be of great use to you given how exceptional he is."

The last sentence was crucial.

Jonathan didn't respond. Instead, he raised the teacup in front of him.

Sasha's words had precisely describe his intention.

Although Sebastian had been a thorn in his side and attempted to slaughter the entire Jadeson family, Jonathan couldn't help but be impressed by how well thought out his plan was.

In fact, it even sent a chill down his spine.

He had not expected a member of the Jadesons to be so extraordinary. In comparison, Sebastian had exceeded the capabilities of his dad, Shin.

If someone like him can truly become a member of the Jadesons, the potential for our family will be limitless. With that, I will die without regrets.

In the end, Jonathan didn't pick a bone with Sebastian anymore.

"In that case, when will his arms and legs recover?"

"They will heal in no time. Tomorrow, I'll try letting him walk and use both his arms. If all goes well, he will make significant improvements within a week," Sasha replied quickly.