

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 741

After firmly putting down his teacup, Jonathan remarked, "Alright then. In one week's time, I'll return with some soldiers to personally put him through military training."

With that, Jonathan got up and left.

Sasha was stumped

Military training? What sort of military training?

Staring blankly, Sasha had no idea what Jonathan was talking about.

After Jonathan had left, Sebastian came over and saw the steaming tea on the table. Unable to control his rage, he reached out his hand and swept them aside.

Crash!

Suddenly, everything fell onto the floor in a thunderous crash.

Dumbfounded, Sasha stared at the mess for a long while before regaining her senses.

"Mr. Hayes, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing? How dare you ask me that? I should be asking you that question? Are you pleading mercy for me? Are you worried that he will kill me? That's why you're serving him as if you're a slave?"

Sitting in his wheelchair, Sebastian unleashed his scathing tirade just like a beast gone berserk.

Sasha gaped.

No, that's not the reason. I'm doing it to prevent their conflict from escalating. Antagonizing Jonathan now would only bring him more harm than good.

Sasha explained, "No, Mr. Hayes. That wasn't my intention. I just wanted to prevent both of you from quarreling. All I wanted to do was calm the situation down."

"What has that got anything to do with you? Macy West, I would rather die by his sword than see you grovel like a dog in front of him for my sake," Sebastian roared again.

This time, his insulting words had struck a nerve.

Sasha's face turned ashen.

Just like a dog? After all that I have done, is it just a disgrace to him?

Sasha's eyes reddened. At the same time, anger welled up within her. "Why don't you care about your life at all? Is it necessary to take death so lightly all the time? Do you understand the implications of your words?"

"That's my business, not yours!"

"How can it not be mine? I'm your doctor and responsible for saving you. If a patient's life is threatened in front of me, am I not duty-bound to save him?"

Sasha yelled back while glaring at him with her bloodshot eyes.

It was painful for her to see him react that way all the time.

Without a care for his life, he insists on going against Jonathan all the time. Why is he doing this? What right does he have to even behave this way? Can it be that he isn't aware of the many lives that were sacrificed just so that he could live?

One of them was her own. Back then, she had given up her own life for him.

"Yes, I may not be qualified to tell you what to do. But Sebastian Hayes, has it occurred to you that by not appreciating your own life, you are letting those who sacrificed their lives for you die in vain?"

Sasha was finally in tears as she held on to her arm that was still hurting.

This was the first time she had lost her composure after he had woken up.

Sebastian finally fell silent.

Despite giving her a fearsome stare with his chest still heaving in anger, he did not say another word especially when he saw her holding her injured arm.

When Sasha noticed his silence, a sense of exhaustion set upon her. She was in no mood to continue the conversation any further.

After getting up, she swept the glass shards from the broken teacup off her legs before leaving Oceanic Estate in tears.

He has no right to say all those things.

Nevertheless, she knew his egoistic pride couldn't accept a woman begging for mercy on his behalf.

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After forty minutes, she arrived at an apartment in the city

Karl was shocked to see her looking like a mess.

Given a fright, he took her bag from her at once and asked anxiously, "Mrs. Hayes, what happened? Why do you look so dejected? Also, what's wrong with your hand?"

With her reddened eyes, Sasha collapsed butt first onto the ground.

"I gave him a piece of my mind!"

"Huh?" Karl was shocked "Who did you scold? Mr. Hayes?"

"Mmm-hmm!"

Sitting there, Sasha used a napkin to wipe her already swollen eyes.

"His temper keeps getting worse and will fight with Jonathan at every opportunity he gets. Also, he doesn't care about his life at all. Hence, I have no choice but to admonish him for his own good. That's the only way for him to stay safe."

Karl stood still without a word for a long time.

Even before the incident, Mr. Hayes has always been a proud man. Hence, there's no way he can stand being locked up and controlled right now. Therefore, it's understandable that he is at odds with Jonathan all the time.

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Karl brought a glass of water over.

“What you did is right. Other than helping him, we need to ingrain the same awareness into him. Anyway, what happened to your hand? Did you hurt yourself?”

The moment he changed the subject, his gaze fell upon Sasha’s arm.

Only then did Sasha looked down at it.

In truth, Sebastian had twisted her hand earlier. However, he would never know that her body was filled with screws, including the forearm that he had just hurt.

“I’m fine. I just hurt myself during work. It’s nothing some medication wouldn’t cure. Anyway, where’s Vivi?”

Not wanting Karl to worry, she changed the subject.

However, Karl was stumped.

After all, he used to be a soldier and had worked as a bodyguard for many years. Therefore, he could recognize the injury on her hand with a single glance.

Nevertheless, he didn’t force the issue since Sasha didn’t want to talk about it.

Pointing at the room, he remarked, “She’s already asleep. If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave.”

“All right. Thanks for everything.”

Nodding in acknowledgment, Sasha watched him leave.

Late at night, when both mother and daughter were in deep sleep, a figure that had been keeping watch outside the window slipped in and placed a bottle of medication for bruises on the table.

After that, the figure disappeared at once.

The next day, Sasha was awoken by a squeaky voice whispering softly.

“Vivi, you’re up?” Sasha called out with her eyes still closed.

The moment she spoke, Vivian, who was underneath the bed talking on the phone with her brothers, covered her mouth anxiously. After that, she began to look up carefully.

“Mommy, you’re awake?”

“Mmm-hmm. What are you doing? Why are you underneath the bed?”

Sasha was given a fright and quickly picked her up.

Meanwhile, Vivian did not turn off the communication device in her ear as she wanted to let her brothers hear Sasha’s voice. Hence, she snuggled up to her mom and began chatting with her.

“Mommy, are you going to see Daddy today?”

“Yes.”

When the thought crossed her mind, Sasha felt perplexed. Although she did feel better after scolding him the day before...

Oh no! Will he be angry? Will he bar me from entering?

Sasha began to worry.

“Mommy, when will I get to see Daddy? I really want to go and see him.”

Oblivious to Sasha’s concerns, Vivian made known her intentions with a pout.

Sasha kept mum.

Take her along? I’d better not. I’m not even sure if I can get to see him today. Hence, it’s better to wait for things to calm down first.

“Be patient as today is just my second day. There’s a fierce grandpa in Daddy’s house now. Once I get a handle on him, I’ll take you there, alright?”

“Is that so?”

Vivian was upset.

However, there was no way she could go against Sasha.

Hence, when Sasha went to the bathroom, she continued chatting with her brothers while lying on her bed.

"Matt, Mommy doesn't want to take me to see Daddy, what should I do? If I don't get to see him, neither will both of you."

"Calm down." A child's voice chimed out of the communication device. It was Matteo speaking.

"Our main objective now is to understand Daddy's situation. Ian, didn't you find out that the old man named Jadeson is our biological great-grandpa?"

"Mmm-hmm."

Ian grunted in acknowledgment.

Matteo added, "In that case, let's find a way to let him know of our existence."

"Huh?"

The moment Matteo spoke, Vivian widened her eyes in shock while Ian gave him a quizzical look.

When he saw the look on Ian's face, Matteo chuckled. "Isn't a pair of twin great-grandsons priceless to an old man?"

Ian was dumbstruck but quickly understood what Matteo was getting at.

That's true. Our existence would be considered delightful news to that old man.

Furthermore, their emergence would be of great help to their parent's reconciliation. At the very least, they would be able to notify Karl in time unlike the time in the hospital.

Or perhaps, they could seek help from others who were just as powerful.

That way, Vivian wouldn't have to go through such a shock.

Ian strongly supported his brother's idea. "Fine. That's what we'll do then."

With that, the boys began working on their tablet.

After breakfast, Sasha took a taxi to Oceanic Estate.

"Hi, I'm Dr. West. Please open the door for me."

The servant who answered the door appeared on the screen and replied, "Oh, Dr. West! Good morning. Would you like to come in? Mr. Hayes has gone to the Red Pavilion."

Sasha was delighted that she wasn't barred from entering the place.

The Red Pavilion? What sort of a place is that?

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"I'm sorry, but where is that? Why did he go there super early in the morning?"

"It's Mr. Devin's house. He came over this morning to bring Mr. Hayes to his place for breakfast," the housemaid explained to Sasha patiently.

Oh, he's gone to Devin's.

Relieved, Sasha immediately hailed a cab and left for Red Pavilion.

Her main objective was to take care of Sebastian. Since he had gone somewhere else, she must surely follow.

Many locals in Jadeborough knew that the Jadesons did not live together. Each of the family members had their own residence.

For example, Charles lived in Jade Court; Connor at Deerlake Ranch, whereas Colton resided in a regular villa.

Devin, on the other hand, made Red Pavilion his home.

When Jonathan moved into the Oceanic Estate, he was apprehensive about being influenced negatively by the others. Hence, he never allowed any family members to stay with him.

Shortly after, Sasha showed up at Red Pavilion.

What greeted her was a humungous garden-style villa. Though it was not as grand as the Oceanic Estate, it certainly looked like it cost a fortune.

"Hello. May I ask if this is Mr. Devin Jadeson's residence?"

"Ya, who are you?" The security guard was not as polite as the ones at Oceanic Estate for he did not recognize Sasha.

Then, Sasha showed him her work ID.

"Sorry, I'm actually Mr. Sebastian's family doctor. I heard that he came over this morning, so I made a trip here to see him."

"Family doctor?"

As soon as the security guard saw her work ID, his gaze changed instantly. Thereafter, Sasha was led into the villa.

Along the way, she walked past a luxurious garden with a magnificent view. She also noticed a lot of housemaids busy doing their chores. The entire atmosphere felt even more grandeur than the Oceanic Estate.

"Did you see that person? I think he looks all right."

"Yup, I saw him, and I think so too."

All of a sudden, Sasha heard the housemaids chattering away at work.

She strode toward them.

"However, they said that he's crazy. I can't tell. He just sits there without saying much. Anyhow, everything about him seems normal to me, especially his looks. He has that nobleness in him; it almost looks like his second nature."

"Geez!" Someone mocked, "That's considered a noble look? Do you know who his mother is?"

"Who?"

"The daughter of a commoner in a small town!"

All the housemaids at the garden were left in complete bewilderment by that remark.

A lowly commoner? That's so unworthy. They are probably country bumpkins.

Within seconds, everyone changed their attitude and started showing contempt toward the subjects of their gossips. Some even started discussing his non-existent flaws, namely glum, sick, seemingly an abnormal person...

Infuriated, Sasha stormed toward them and questioned intentionally, "Who are you talking about? Mr. Sebastian?"

"Ahh!" The group of housemaids were startled.

They left with the look of fear on their faces.

What's this all about?

Sasha felt much better after seeing how terrified they were. Subsequently, she took a stroll along the route which led her to the main door of the villa.

"You're really here, Mr. Hayes. I'm here to pick you up," delighted, Sasha exclaimed.

Just as she had expected, she saw the man whom she was looking for. He was sitting on the couch, chatting with Stephen and Devin.

As she spoke, the trio turned their heads at her in unison.

The father and son did not look too surprised. After all, they were well aware of her being sent by Grayson to the Oceanic Estate.

Sebastian, on the contrary, furrowed his brows when he saw her.

Sasha was at a loss for words.

Is he displeased? Is he still angry about what happened yesterday?

Sasha's heart sank. His unwelcoming attitude is such a turn off.

"Oh, it's Dr. West. Come on in. Have you had your breakfast?" Devin was the kind one who greeted and invited her into the villa.

Feeling rather uneasy, Sasha entered the house and sat next to Sebastian.

"Sorry for being late this morning, Mr. Hayes, When I arrived, you've already left the house. My sincere apologies."

The room was as silent as the grave. Nobody responded to her. That man even looked away indifferently, as if she was not present.

Sasha cursed in her heart.

This man is one who holds grudges!

Thankfully, Stephen broke the awkward silence as he recalled who Sasha was. "Oh, it's you! The doctor whom Grayson sent."

Instantly, Stephen's expression turned nasty.

"Haha, yes, you're right, Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson." Sasha smiled wryly because she also remembered how she blasted them away when the two visited the hospital the other day.

"I'm really sorry about what happened the last time we met, Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson. I had to ask the two of you to leave first and prioritized Mr. Hayes' health condition at that time," she attempted to justify her action.

Right after she finished her explanation, a high-pitched woman's voice sounded from the back. "Yes, you considered my nephew's condition the other day. But what about now? My nephew is perfectly fine. So, can you leave right away?"

"Huh?" Sasha turned and looked in the direction of the middle-aged woman.

"Me? You want me to leave now?"

"Yes, can you do that? This is not a hospital, so why are you here? As you said that day, if you want to wait for your patient, you should wait outside instead," gritting her teeth, Jasmine retorted with full resentment.

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To Sasha, the Jadesons were like the ultimate example of the rich and famous.

They were regarded as distinguished members of royalty that countless people wanted to associate themselves with so badly. The Jadeson family held supreme power in their hands; they could do anything they wanted at anytime and anywhere.

Gazing at the scowling face of the woman who wanted to kick her out of the house, Sasha was amused by the irony.

Where's the manners that should be demonstrated by an aristocratic family?

"Sure, excuse me then." Sasha could not be bothered to argue with her. Rising to her feet, she was ready to take her leave.

Unexpectedly, a familiar, frigid voice drifted over. "Come over here."

Hmm?

Everyone was dumbfounded by that sudden request. Sasha stopped in her tracks while Stephen and Jasmine turned their heads to the man who had spoken.

It was Sebastian.

He did not show much emotion through his eyes and his handsome face remained expressionless. As usual, he exuded a cold and hostile vibe, directly contrasting the warm morning sun, which was shining in through the window.

Like an intimidating statue, his presence made others shudder in fear.

Stephen and his wife dared not speak any further.

Sasha hesitated before asking, "Mr. Hayes, are you calling me?"

There was yet, another dead silence.

Moments later, Sebastian grew impatient and tried to prop himself up from the couch.

"Be careful!" Anxious, Sasha dashed across the room and held him.

Jasmine and Stephen were surprised to see his reaction.

At that moment, Devin just returned after instructing the housemaid to serve breakfast. Upon seeing the scene, he was stunned. "What happened? Sebastian, where are you going?"

"Out!" he yelled angrily.

Out? Where to? Is he leaving?

The faces in the living room dropped instantly, especially Stephen and his wife.

For a long time, the couple had been preparing to receive Sebastian.

Ever since Jonathan brought Sebastian home, the latter had never been nice to him. In fact, he even laid hands on him. As his father's son, Stephen could clearly see that Jonathan was not bothered by Sebastian's appalling attitude. On the contrary, Jonathan was in favor of Sebastian.

For instance, he brought Sebastian to Heron Hill, and also let him stay at the Oceanic Estate.

Hence, Stephen felt threatened. Apart from falling out of Jonathan's favor, he also feared that Devin would face the same fate too.

Will Dad change his mind about the rightful heir to the inheritance?

The couple got so worked up lately that they had been urging Devin to bring Sebastian over, just so they could get to know him better.

They also had another hidden agenda in mind. It was a golden opportunity for the couple to show care and concern to Sebastian who had never met his father. They wanted to present themselves well to Jonathan and earn some credits while doing it.

Stephen clenched his fists.

"Going out? Where to? Are you heading home? Why so soon? Lunch is not even ready yet. Don't you want to hang around here today?" Devin had the impression that Sebastian wanted to leave. Panicked, he tried to persuade him to stay.

Hearing all these, Sasha was completely baffled.

Is he planning to go home? He wants to leave with me because Jasmine is kicking me out?

She looked at him through the corner of her eyes, feeling delighted at that thought. There was a glint of light in her eyes.

However, Sebastian kept quiet as he stood up. With Sasha's help, he reached out to his wheelchair and settled in.

Feeling restless, Stephen approached him and said, "That's right. You've only been here for a short while, Sebastian. Are you really planning to go home now? I took a day of leave from the military headquarters just so I can spend some time with you today."

"Well, you're more than welcomed to go to work now," Sebastian snapped at him.

Stephen was taken aback by his cruel response.

He's really ruthless! How insolent!

"Oh dear, how can I do that? This is the very first time we are going to have a meal together as uncle and nephew. Sebastian, are you upset because Jasmine made a remark on your doctor friend? Rest assured that I'll make her apologize to her right now."

Subsequently, Stephen glared at Jasmine, who looked awful upon hearing what her husband said.

"I..." she faltered. She couldn't believe what she heard.

"What's up with that stammering? As an elder, where are your manners? Aren't you the host? Why were you so calculative toward a young lady? Our family will be a laughing stock if this incident goes viral!" Stephen reprimanded her fiercely.

The reason for his outburst was because he was afraid that Jasmine would ruin his grand plan.

After getting an earful from her husband, Jasmine scanned the room and noticed that all eyes were on her. She felt terrible that the housemaids were all staring at her. At that instant, she was so embarrassed that she wished she could dig a hole and bury herself in the ground.

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How dare he lashes out at me in front of so many people? How should I continue living as the woman of the house with dignity? How can I face them henceforth?

Jasmine was blazing with anger deep down, but she could only acquiesce to Stephen's decision.

"I'm sorry, Dr. West. Indeed, my tongue was rather loose just now. Somehow, as I get older, I tend to lose my temper easily. Please don't take it to heart," she faked a smile and said through gritted teeth.

Her response got Sasha completely petrified.

She did not expect the way things had turned out. One moment, she was being chased out; and within the blink of an eye, the person who was so hostile toward her actually said sorry to her.

This feels great!

Overjoyed, she cast a glance at the man in the wheelchair.

"It's okay. I was the one to blame for being so rude to both of you at the hospital. I'd like to apologize for my actions too." Sasha tried to be the bigger person, and let bygones be bygones.

With that said and done, is Sebastian still planning to leave?

Everything seemed to have sorted out. Yet, the lot was quietly waiting in trepidation because that man was still moving in his wheelchair!

"Sebastian, you are..."

"Accompany me to the bathroom." He took a quick glance at Devin, and then completed the sentence where he left off.

The whole living room fell silent.

So, after all the drama, he actually doesn't have the intention to leave the house, but he just wants to go to the bathroom? What is he trying to do? Did he make a scene in order to stand up for this woman? What a bast*rd!

Jasmine was about to go ballistic.

Shortly after Devin pushed the wheelchair a distance away, Stephen slumped on the couch with a long face. He was infuriated. "This is too much!"

He's gone overboard. Sasha concurred with his thoughts because she felt cheated too. So, he wasn't planning on leaving with me, and I got so thrilled for nothing. Huh...

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Half an hour later, everyone gathered at the dining table. Sasha sat next to Sebastian so that she could take care of him since his hands had not recovered fully.

“What would you like to have? I’ll help you.” Putting on the disposable gloves, she cleaned his cutleries while skimming through the sumptuous spread on the table.

Lunch was lavishly prepared. There was an array of dishes, from appetizers, mains, sides, covering eastern, continental, and western options. Everything was very well planned and elaborated.

It turns out that the family does put in the effort to prepare for his visit. They didn’t just focus on their ulterior motives.

“Soup,” the only word Sebastian uttered. Although he did not have much appetite, he did it for Devin’s sake.

Upon hearing that, Sasha served him a bowl of soup.

“Why are you only drinking soup? Come on, Sebastian, try this. It’s grilled lamb.”

After seeing his nephew asking merely for soup despite being served with a splendid range of delicacies, Stephen enthusiastically introduced all the yummy food and encouraged him to try them.

Devin followed suit, attempting to make Sebastian feel welcomed.

Soon, the food on Sebastian’s plate piled up like a small hill.

The observant Sasha noticed that the man gave a grimace of disgust. Thus, she proactively removed the full plate from his sight and placed it in front of her.

“Sorry, Mr. Hayes’ hands haven’t fully recovered. Considering that he might not be flexible with his hands, it’ll be better if I serve him his food.”

Then, she picked up the cutlery and started cutting the food for him.

Stephen and Devin exchanged glances but said nothing.

Jasmine displayed her annoyance and displeasure through a dimmed expression.

She actually waits on him and even takes care of his daily diet! Is she really a doctor? I think she looks more like a wh*re who's trying to take advantage of the situation to climb up the social ladder.

As she scoffed under her breath, she had an idea.

Sasha was busy preparing the food and seemed to be unaware of Jasmine's odd expression.

She was focusing on removing those items that Sebastian disliked. He's such a picky eater with a massive mysophobia. He surely won't touch these things.

Sasha picked only the piece in the center and a sandwich which nobody had laid a finger on. Next, she rearranged them neatly, spread some butter on them, and served them before that man.

"All right, all done. I've carefully picked out the parts where no one has touched. Please help yourself," she muttered gently as if she was coaxing a child.

Sebastian's lip twitched slightly. He wanted to reprimand her for being a nagger and a busybody.

However, he was at a loss for words when his gaze fell on the sandwich. The way she plated the food was so professional; everything was extremely precise as if she had measured them using a ruler.