

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 831

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Upon hearing what Kira said, Stephen and Jasmine got emotional.

Devin left Red Pavilion as he couldn't stand the bombardment.

Deep down, he was determined not to listen to the bullsh*t.

No matter the rumor was true or not, Devin remained unperturbed. After all, he always thought that Sebastian was more outstanding than him.

All the more so, Sebastian was supposed to be the Jadesons' successor if Shin hadn't passed away. Hence, Devin thought it wasn't a problem to return the status to Sebastian.

Devin came to Oceanic Estate.

Initially, he wanted to go straight to the second floor to ask Sebastian if he had recovered.

After all, he cared about Sebastian's health beyond all else.

Before Devin went upstairs, he saw a few kids playing with Jonathan in the garden outside the estate.

Since Jonathan was aged, he seldom moved around like how he was doing at that moment.

However, Devin saw Jonathan act like a kidult and enjoy playing with the kids.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, I haven't seen you in such a good mood for a long time. I think you had never smiled ever since Shin passed away."

"Really?" Jonathan responded casually to Tony's words.

Tony nodded and added, "Yes. You weren't that delighted even when Mr. Devin was born. Besides, you seldom hugged him after he got older."

Tony hoped that Jonathan would feel even happier after hearing it.

After all, he hadn't seen Jonathan feel so delighted for years.

However, Tony didn't know that Devin had overheard the conversation not far from the garden. With a grim expression on his face, Devin recalled the past.

Indeed, Grandpa never hugged me when I was young.

Although I'm his biological grandson, he was always strict and unsmiling, not to mention that he never hugged me.

As such, Devin was fearful of Jonathan when he was young.

Besides, he couldn't imagine that Jonathan was so gentle and treated the children lovingly.

A grim look crossed Devin's face as he pondered over it.

After a while, Sasha walked toward the garden while holding a few glasses of fruit juice. She was stunned upon seeing Devin, who stood still and didn't utter a word.

"Mr. Devin, why are you standing here? Are you here to visit the kids? Well, you can go to them directly. I think they'll like you."

Sasha thought Devin hesitated because he saw the children.

After all, she knew that Devin felt guilty about what happened in the past.

Once Devin heard Sasha's voice, he turned around and said in a slight panic, "It's okay. I'm here to look around the building. Anyway, I'm here to see Sebastian."

"I see. He's upstairs."

Sasha gazed at him and pointed at the second floor.

Since Devin left hurriedly, Sasha couldn't help but feel curious.

What's gotten into him?

Soon, Devin arrived at the second floor.

It was a day with lovely weather and fresh air. Surprisingly, Sebastian didn't stay in his bedroom like he usually did. He came out and grabbed a chair to sit outside and write something on a notebook.

As Sebastian was writing, he caught sight of Devin, who was dressed in a camouflage uniform.

“Sebastian, what are you doing?”

Devin came up to Sebastian and gazed at the notebook.

Sebastian squinted and closed the notebook. The next moment, his expression turned grim.

Devin fell silent and stood still. However, Devin didn't reveal that he was in a worse mood than Sebastian.

A few seconds later, Devin took a deep breath and calmed himself down. Pretending to be nonchalant, he grabbed a chair and sat in front of Sebastian.

“Alright, you don't have to hide it. I promise that I won't peek at it. By the way, I happened to have seen your two kids downstairs. Why did you bring them here? Are you planning to let them join the family officially?” Devin asked casually as though he only wanted to chat with Sebastian.

Much to Devin's surprise, Sebastian's expression turned even colder than before.

“What do you mean by letting them join the family officially? What do they have to do with the Jadesons?”

As soon as Sebastian finished, Devin was rendered speechless.

Devin asked Sebastian out of curiosity and wasn't plotting anything. Also, he sincerely wished to find out if Sebastian's memory had recovered.

In short, Devin asked the questions because he cared about Sebastian.

Shocked by Sebastian's cold and sharp response, Devin didn't utter a word for quite some time.

“You—”

When Sebastian wanted to say something, Devin suddenly stood up and said, “Well, I shall take my leave. Please get some rest.”

With that, Devin turned around and left without listening to Sebastian.

Sebastian frowned and watched him leave.

However, he didn't say anything to stop Devin from leaving and opened the notebook again a few seconds later.

Sebastian jotted down the relationships between many people and the Jadesons.

One couldn't help but think that the people in the notebook were some wolves that lurked around to devour the Jadesons.

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Ever since her two sons were here, they were everything that occupied Sasha's mind.

"Mommy, since your face has recovered, why don't you show it to Daddy? I believe Daddy will remember you. Well, even Brother Cal remembers you."

"Mn."

When no one was around to keep an eye on them, the brothers came up to Sasha secretly and asked her a series of questions.

Sasha couldn't help but heave a sigh.

Of course, I wish to take off the fake stuff on my face.

But what happens after I take it off? Will he be fond of me once he sees my face?

After all, Sebastian hasn't recognized Calvin and Karl but only remembers their names.

Judging from Sebastian's gaze when he saw Calvin and Karl the first time, Sasha could tell that he felt suspicious and thought they were strangers.

Hence, Sasha thought he probably remembered her name only and nothing else. She was afraid to see his reaction when she showed her true self.

More importantly, Sasha was concerned about what Jonathan's bodyguard captain told her—there was a mastermind behind Calvin's death.

The mastermind doesn't intend to target Sebastian only but the entire Jadesons!

Under such circumstances, should I reveal my true self?

After all, I don't want to become his weak spot that burdens him anymore.

"Be patient, sweeties. I need more time to think it through. Since Daddy's condition isn't stable yet, I should wait for the right timing to tell him."
Sasha comforted her kids.

Instantly, the two boys looked disappointed at her words.

In that case, when will it happen?

Despite their anxiousness, they knew they ought not to make trouble just because Sasha didn't agree to their suggestion. Instead, they had to listen to Sasha and continued calling her "Ms. Nancy."

Jonathan didn't suspect Sasha, for he thought his great-grandsons were fond of her only because she was also a mother.

However, Kira happened to visit Jonathan that day.

"Granduncle, I heard that you've brought your great-grandsons here. So, I bought sweet potato flour and some ingredients to make their favorite desserts."

Jonathan gazed at the two kids upon hearing it. The next moment, he urged Kira smilingly, "By all means—you can prepare the desserts now."

Well, Granduncle Jonathan really indulges the kids' whims.

He loves the kids so much and wants to protect them at all costs. Now that a good cook like me wants to cook for them, how can he decline my offer?

With that, Kira went into the kitchen happily while carrying the ingredients.

At that moment, Sasha and Sebastian happened to have come out from the treatment room. Sasha was startled upon seeing Kira carrying so many ingredients.

"Does Ms. Woods like kids? I mean, she has come here purposely to make some food for your kids."

Sebastian's eyes flickered as he was walking. Initially, he wasn't interested in knowing it.

However, upon feeling that Sasha was seemingly unhappy, Sebastian couldn't help but glance at the garden.

"Are you saying she likes your daughter?"

"Huh?" Sasha was startled for a while, for she didn't understand why Sebastian brought it up all of a sudden. A moment later, she shook her head and replied, "I think she doesn't like my daughter."

Sasha recalled that Kira didn't show any affection to Vivian, no matter it was before or after Sasha came to Oceanic Estate.

As soon as Sasha denied that, Sebastian cast her a disdainful glance and said, "In that case, why did you ask the stupid question just now?"

This b*stard!

Despite her anger, Sasha came to her senses after Sebastian reminded her.

Kira supposedly isn't fond of my sons; on the contrary, she wants to flatter the man behind them.

Instantly, Sasha felt unhappy because Kira used her sons as some tools.

"Mr. Hayes, I think you should keep the kids away from her. Since she wants to get along with the kids with ulterior motives, I think she will bring about negative effects on them as they grow up."

"Up to you," Sebastian said casually and continued to walk.

Soon, he took the elevator to go upstairs.

Sasha rushed toward the garden happily after Sebastian left.

"Mr. Ian, I've finally found you. Vivi was in my room and looking for you guys just now. Anyway, can I join you to play together?" Sasha waved at the two kids while they were playing with Jonathan.

Upon seeing Sasha, they dropped their toys and rushed toward her.

"Sure. We're coming with you right away."

With that, the two kids followed Sasha and disappeared in no time.

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Jonathan was fuming.

“Dr. West, didn’t you see that I was playing with the children? Why did you let her call the kids away?” he grumbled irritably. He cast an annoyed glance at Sasha. This is all her fault!

Sasha walked over to him, smiling apologetically.

“Apologies, Old Mr. Jadeson, I did not notice you here. My little girl has been begging and begging to see the children and play with them. I wanted to speak to Mr. Hayes regarding the treatment, so I had to bring her upstairs so that she would stop bugging me. Apologies again!”

Jonathan said nothing. He merely exchanged an irritable look with the doctor.

He did not understand why he was feeling so annoyed. Before he had his two grandsons, he had not had much patience for the little girl.

However, now that he had the two of them, his heart had softened for the girl.

He raised his head and looked at the young man who had already reached the door of the room upstairs. Anger bubbled up in him again.

That b*stard! So, nobody can touch the kids anymore? Why is this lady doctor allowed to do whatever she wants to them? Am I not allowed to say anything about it?

The more Jonathan thought about it, the angrier he got.

When Devin left the Red Pavilion that day, he had gone straight back to the army barracks and did not return again for a long while.

Jasmine was very upset by his absence.

At that moment, Kira, who often went over to the Oceanic Estate, brought with her some bad news.

“Aunt Jasmine, I heard that Old Mr. Jadeson intends to send his great-grandsons to Opal Garden Academy to study.”

“What did you say? Opal Garden Academy!”

Jasmine almost imploded when she heard.

Opal Garden Academy? He wants to send his great-grandsons to that school? Opal Garden Academy was, in fact, the most elite school in Jadeborough. Nobody could bribe their way in with money or influence. Only those with the requisite merits could earn an admission.

All the graduates of that school turned out to be the most sought-after talents of the country.

Anger bubbled up in Jasmine.

She thought of her son, Devin.

Devin had been a precocious young boy, and he had a good temperament. Stephen and Jasmine had wanted to enroll Devin into Opal Garden Academy.

However, Jonathan had sternly stopped them.

He had said that if people knew that his grandson attended Opal Garden Academy, they would definitely gossip about how Jonathan had pulled strings for an admission. Jonathan did not want to taint the reputation of that century-old academy that way.

Yet, now he wants to send his great-grandsons there? Those two little rascals! They’re only six years old! Just first graders! Yet, he’s already wanting to send them there. What the h*ll is this supposed to mean?

Jasmine was really hurt by Jonathan’s unfairness. As soon as Kira left, she immediately phoned Devin at the army barracks.

“Devin, I really don’t understand why your Grandpa is showing such blatant favoritism! Were you not good enough for him as a child? Why did he treat you that way? You are all of his blood! Why is being so unfair?”

Devin kept quiet as his mother ranted to him.

After a while, his voice sounded over the phone, “Mom, why do you always think the worst of everyone? I could not enter that school back then precisely because I was not good enough to earn an admission!”

“Bullsh*t!” Jasmine retorted huffily. “What do you mean you were not good enough? You were only twelve years old back then and already a

sports champion! All the other major schools were scouting you! How can you say that you were not good enough?"

She punctuated each word with a loud slap on the table in front of her.

Devin finally lost his patience.

He did not even bother to make up a convincing excuse and simply said, "That's enough. I have something to attend to. Goodbye now." He ended the call without waiting to hear Jasmine's reply.

Xavier, who was in training with him, overheard the tail-end of his conversation and teased, "What's wrong? Is your mother nagging you to get married again?"

"Stop joking around and start practicing!" Devin retorted huffily.

His mother had put him in an irritable mood.

Xavier's grin widened when he realized that his words had found their mark. "I am practicing! I never stopped! Don't be grumpy! I just can't wait to be invited to your wedding!"

"Keep dreaming then!"

"Is it not happening soon? What happened to Ms. Hayes? Haven't the two of you been getting along very well recently?"

Anger flashed across Devin's face when Xavier brought up Sabrina's name.

The resentment that he had kept buried in his heart resurfaced. His eyes narrowed and his fists tightened around the rifle he had been training with.

Pew!

Devin fired a shot.

His bullet flew directly through the one that Xavier had just fired.

Xavier's jaw dropped.

What the h*ll! This is too much! What is he trying to do? So violent!

Cold sweat beaded Xavier's forehead. He dared not utter another word to Devin.

This was the first time that Devin had lost his temper on the training ground.

Devin stalked back to his dormitory and peeled off his sweat-soaked vest. As he was getting ready to take a shower, he caught sight of himself in the mirror. He paused and took a moment to scrutinize the strong, muscled torso reflected back to him.

Jasmine had spoken the truth.

Ever since he was a child, he had always been outstanding.

However, he excelled not by his brains, but by his brawn. He had been a natural at sports as a young boy. Even before he finished elementary school, he was already a champion at various sporting games.

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Later on, when Devin joined the army, his physical prowess became even more pronounced.

Within a mere few years, he had been promoted from a low-rank soldier to his current position. There were many envious eyes following his rise through the ranks.

However, he knew his Grandpa had always preferred 'scholars'.

Scholars had brains and intellect, and that was what his Grandpa respected.

For example, his Uncle Shin.

Another example is Uncle Shin's son, Sebastian.

Devin stood in front of the mirror for a long while, glaring at the image reflected back at him. The mist from the hot water had already risen all around him before he pulled himself away and walked into the shower.

Rather than trying to change himself to live up to his Grandpa's expectations, perhaps it was better to just let Sebastian garner that favor.

Sebastian, too, had heard about the plan to send his two sons to Opal Garden Academy.

Instead of feeling happy and proud of his sons' achievements, he had slammed his pen onto the table and yelled, "No!"

"Why?" Tony asked. It was him who had relayed the news to Sebastian. His eyes widened in shock when he heard Sebastian protest so strongly.

"Mr. Sebastian, Opal Garden Academy is the best school in the city. Only the most deserving students are able to get in. No amount of influence, money, or power will get you a place there."

Tony assumed that Sebastian was unaware of the school's good reputation and hurriedly sung praises of the school's merits and the privilege of being enrolled there.

However, Sebastian had coldly retorted, "I've already said that they're not going to that school. That's the end of it."

"But..."

"Get out!"

Tony's face paled at those two words. He ceased speaking immediately.

After a few awkward minutes, he quietly retreated from the room.

Sasha, who was in the room the entire time and who had overheard the conversation, could not help asking curiously, "Mr. Hayes, I know of Opal Garden Academy. It's a great school! Why don't you want your two boys to attend that school?"

Lately, Sasha had become bolder and even dared to ask him such a question.

Sebastian cast a glance at her.

His face still wore an annoyed expression. "If it's such a good school, then why didn't the Jadesons ever send their heir there?"

"Huh?" Sasha was surprised by his answer.

It was such a strange and sudden thing to say. She did not understand where he was coming from.

Heir of the Jadesons? Does he mean Devin? Devin didn't graduate from Opal Garden Academy? That's weird! Sasha found that hard to believe.

However, Devin's status as the Jadesons' heir had only been confirmed by Jonathan when he was twenty-five years old. There was more to Devin than people knew.

Sebastian only found out that Devin had gone to Norland when Sabrina told him about it.

Sabrina: Sebastian, can you help me persuade him? Please discourage him from going to such a dangerous place. Norland is a country at war with itself! I don't know how many of their riot squad officers have already been sacrificed. Even your father...

That last sentence was left hanging. Sabrina did not send any more WhatsApp messages after that.

The two of them understood what was left unsaid.

Sebastian's face paled.

A few minutes later, Sasha, who was playing with the children downstairs, saw Sebastian walking down the steps. He was all dressed up. Sasha was surprised; Sebastian rarely wore his formal suit. However, he said nothing to her and merely strode straight towards the front door.

What's he up to? Sasha wondered.

She immediately sprang to her feet and ran after him.

"Mr. Hayes, where are you going?"

This was the first time that he had left the Oceanic Estate by himself ever since he had woken up.

Sasha's brows were creased with concern.

Sebastian heard her footsteps behind him and whirled around. "Don't come with me. I'll be back soon."

His voice was stern and his entire expression was rather terrifyingly sharp.

Sasha immediately stopped following him.

Sebastian did not mean to scare her. Anyway, he had said that he would be back soon.

In the end, Sasha did not tail after him and stayed back in the Oceanic Estate to wait for his return.

However, he still had not come back by afternoon.

Instead, a call came from the army for Jonathan. Apparently, Sebastian had caught wind of the news that Devin had gone to Norland to join their riot squad. He had immediately hired a helicopter and flown to Norland.

What on earth!

When Jonathan heard this, he got so angry that he almost fainted.

In the end, it was Xavier who dealt with the matter. He immediately contacted the team in Norland as soon as he heard the news and instructed them to send Sebastian home.

However, two days after that, Sebastian still had not returned home. Instead, something major had happened over at the White House. Apparently, people had suddenly been found dead.

What was alarming was the fact that three people had been found dead at the same time, and all of them held important posts.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, Hubert Conrad is one of the men found dead.”

“Oh no, Hubert?”

Jonathan, who was already in a state of shock from the news of the deaths, choked on his breath when he heard Hubert’s name.

Hubert? Isn’t he the deputy secretary of state? Alfred’s right-hand man?

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“How did he die?”

“Rumors said that he breathed his last on his mistress’ bed, but it was all covered up. The official story is that he had died from a sudden illness after being rushed to the hospital.”

Xavier told Jonathan everything he knew. He held nothing back.

Just when he thought nothing could shock him anymore, Jonathan once again gasped when he heard Xavier’s reply.

Having been involved in politics for decades, Jonathan knew that nobody was innocent and blameless. Every single person had skeletons in their closet. He, too, had his own dark secrets.

However, Hubert was such a high-ranking officer. How could he be so careless to allow such an embarrassing thing to happen?

Jonathan found it hard to believe.

“What about the other two persons? How did they die?”

“The other two died in a more conventional way, a drunk driving accident. The two of them were on their way to dinner when they got into a car accident.”

Xavier handed a photograph over to Jonathan.

Jonathan took it from him and brought it closer to his eyes.

The photograph showed a black sedan that had crashed into the underside of a large trailer. It was a typical car accident scene. There was nothing unusual about it.

It was a tragic scene, though. From the photograph, one could guess that the passengers in the black sedan had become completely unrecognizable.

However, it was still a very typical accident scene, and nothing was out of the ordinary.

Jonathan handed the photo back to Xavier. Although their deaths came too suddenly, he could not deny that he was not too bothered by it.

“Hubert had always had a thing against us Jadesons. His death is nothing for me to mourn over.”

“Yes, I was initially worried that Mr. Sebastian rushing over to military headquarters in Norland would cause trouble, but it seems like the deaths at the White House is an even bigger issue. No one would even bother with the Jadesons’ affairs now. We will have no trouble.”

Jonathan, who had been in a fairly good mood, slammed his teacup down on the table when he was reminded of Sebastian’s brash action.

“I haven’t got started on that Sebastian yet! Who allowed him to act so recklessly? Is that boy seeking death? He dares to barge into their military headquarters and kick up a fuss?”

Jonathan's anger was boiling over again.

Cold sweat beaded Xavier's forehead.

What does he mean by who allowed him to act so recklessly? He's a Jadeson! Who would dare to stop him from doing anything? Besides, Sebastian had not bothered the military at all with his actions. He had commissioned the helicopter at his own expense. Why would the military give a hoot about him? He had the right to go anywhere he wanted.

Xavier felt exhausted dealing with all these problems.

"Why don't you give him a call then, Old Mr. Jadeson?"

"Don't you think I would have tried that already?" Jonathan snapped.

At that moment, Xavier understood.

It was unlikely that Sebastian would answer a call from Jonathan at this moment. In fact, he would probably not answer any calls from anyone at all.

What have you done, Sebastian?

In the end, Jonathan had no choice but to call Devin again and urge him to send Sebastian home quickly. That was the only way to deal with that problem at that moment.

However, what Jonathan did not know was that, at that point in time, Devin still had not seen Sebastian at all.

On the day that Sebastian had rushed over the Norland, Devin had received news that he was coming. He had immediately ordered his team to stay put while he waited for that reckless man to arrive.

Two days had passed and still, that b*stard was nowhere to be seen.

"Major, do you think something terrible has happened to your brother?"

"He could be right, Major. Norland is a dangerous place. Your brother knows nothing about the realities of this country. If the terrorists got to him, I'm afraid..."

"All of you, be quiet!"

Devin was already feeling agitated by Sebastian's absence. He felt even worse when he heard his team's speculation.

He pulled out his cellphone and tried dialing Sebastian's number again.

"Hello, the number you have dialed is temporarily unavailable..."

"F*ck!"

The decorated major from Jadeborough finally exploded.

After the call again failed to connect, Devin and his men tracked the location of Sebastian's phone number from its signals. Its location beeped steadily on their screen. Devin felt relieved to see this.

Lucky for us, that idiot doesn't have a clue about how to block his location signals!

Devin ordered his men to keep a close eye on Sebastian's location and report any changes to him.

At that moment, Sasha, who had remained at the Oceanic Estate, sent a message to Sebastian.

Sasha: Mr. Hayes, when are you coming home? It's been two days since you've left! If you don't come home soon, I'll come after you.

She was in a room on the second floor. After fretting for two whole days, she had finally lost her patience and sent such a threatening message to Sebastian.

Her phone pinged with a reply message within seconds.

Sebastian: Are you crazy? Why would you come after me?

Sasha: As your doctor, I must be responsible for the state of your health. If you won't come home, then I'll go to wherever you are.

Sebastian was speechless.

Sasha could sense the vein on his forehead throbbing even through the screen.

Sasha stared at her phone screen. If he still doesn't reply me, I'll book a plane ticket to Norland immediately!