

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 836

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Unexpectedly, a few minutes later, Sebastian texted: I'll be back tomorrow.

Sasha replied: Really? What time? Are you going back to Oceanic Estate straight away?

Sebastian was rendered speechless.

Such continuous questioning had overstepped the boundaries of her job scope as a family physician. Her employer had all the right to ignore her questions, or even fire her.

Standing right where she was, Sasha had her eyes glued to the phone screen. Finally, the man replied: Before twelve o'clock.

Before twelve o'clock? That's great. I'm contented as long as he tells me an exact time.

Relief washed over Sasha. Then, she made her way down the stairs.

As soon as she came downstairs, a little girl in a pink dress scampered in from the garden to look for her.

"Mommy, mommy, Ian, and Matt are following Ms. Woods to have dessert outside."

"What?"

Sasha was stunned for a second.

Dessert? What dessert? Kira knows how to make all kinds of dessert, doesn't she? Why does she want to take the boys out to eat dessert then?

Holding her daughter's hand, the woman strode out the door.

She was extremely vigilant about the kids' safety now. Though their father had brought them here, where many safety precautions were implemented, she still could not let her guard down.

Sure enough, when she arrived at the garden, she saw Kira trying to persuade Jonathan together with the two boys.

“Granduncle, I know how to bake that dessert, but I can’t get a particular ingredient that dessert shop has, so the dessert I make will taste different. That’s why I want to bring them there.”

“Why don’t you ask them to sell you that ingredient?”

Jonathan was of the same mind as Sasha, refusing to let his great-grandsons go out unnecessarily.

However, Kira was unrelenting. “That’s their secret recipe, so I don’t want to force them. Granduncle, if you’re worried about them, we won’t go then. I’ll bake another dessert.”

Sensing Jonathan’s reluctance, she was shrewd enough to stop pestering him.

Sasha breathed a sigh of relief.

Just as she was about to leave with her daughter, Matteo stepped forward and pleaded, “No, I want to go. Please, Great-grandpa, I really want to eat that dessert.”

“Do you really want to go?”

A bewildered look crossed Jonathan’s face at his great-grandson’s sudden coquettish behavior.

I didn’t know this boy has a sweet tooth. Didn’t he use to give that little girl all his yummy food? It seems like she’s indeed a glutton.

“Yeah, I’ve never eaten it before, and the same goes for Ian. Am I right, Ian?” Matteo said coyly, tugging at his brother’s shirt.

Even the aloof Ian nodded his head in agreement.

Jonathan was overjoyed at his reaction.

My eldest great-grandson is so taciturn that I can count the number of words he spoke to me, let alone begging me.

The man was so ecstatic that he could no longer think reasonably.

“Sure, sure, let’s go then. I’ll take you guys there.” Tapping his thighs, he stood up and was ready to take the two boys out himself.

Standing beside them, Kira was like an ant on a hot pan.

“Granduncle, are you coming too?”

“Yes, why can’t I come?”

“No, I-I didn’t mean that, but....”

“Great-grandpa, you don’t get it. You’re our elder, so if you come with us, we’ll be so nervous that we can’t fully enjoy ourselves. Great-grandpa, please wait for us at home. Don’t worry, I’ll bring you the best dessert!”

The sharp-witted Matteo reminded his great-grandpa.

He even patted his chest with his little hand to assure the elderly man that he would take away some dessert for him.

His words melted Jonathan’s heart right away.

In the end, Jonathan agreed not to tag along, but he sent someone to follow her.

At the same time, Sasha was still observing them some distance away. Seeing that Jonathan had given them the green light, she furrowed her brows.

“Hold on, Ms. Woods. My daughter would like to go with you. Can you bring her along?”

“Huh?”

Kira was about to march out of the garden with the boys. A twinge of displeasure welled up in her heart when she saw the mother-and-daughter duo show up out of nowhere.

“I...”

“Ms. Woods, I’m sorry, but my daughter is a glutton. That’s why she ran over to look for me when she saw the boys going out for dessert. If it’s inconvenient for you, I’ll bring her there with you guys.”

Not giving Kira any chance to reject her, she gently pushed Vivian over to her sons.

Matteo and Ian were at a loss for words.

What should we do now? Our silly mommy meddles in our affair again.

The boys' forehead creased slightly, but they quickly held their sister's hand, as they were afraid that their mother could tell that something was amiss.

"Sure, we'll bring her along."

"Yeah, let's go together," Ian agreed as well.

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The situation left Kira with no choice, so she had to take all four of them out.

As expected by Sasha, taking the boys out to have dessert wasn't Kira's sole intention. The latter followed Jasmine's instruction to bring them to Warlock Road for a meal.

Warlock Road was the oldest street in the city. Back then, ancient tombs were found underneath it.

Jasmine did so to make them jinxed or cursed. After all, the six-year-old boys were still immature. According to superstition, young children like them could be easily possessed by spirits.

Soon, Kira brought them to a dessert shop opposite the ancient tombs museum.

"Alright, we're here. I'll go in and say hi to the owner. Take a seat."

"Sure," Matteo answered obediently.

Afterward, Sasha and her children sat at a table, waiting for the dessert to be served.

"Spill it, you two. Why do you want to follow Ms. Woods here for dessert?"

Since they were already here, Sasha no longer hold herself back, taking the opportunity to interrogate the two boys when Kira was not around.

The two boys' expressions changed at her words.

Shoot! How did Mommy find out?

They fidgeted nervously in their seats, and they could not bring themselves to meet their mother's gaze.

Judging from their reactions, Sasha knew that she was right. Immediately, anger pulsed through her veins. Her expression grew grim as she glared sternly at them.

"Have you forgotten what I said? I told you that our family is in a very dangerous situation now. Every one of you, your daddy, and I have to protect ourselves. But what are you doing right now? Why did you come out with her? Tell me now!"

Her eyes were red-rimmed because of her rage.

Ever since they moved here, she had been a bundle of nerves, afraid that anything bad would happen to the children.

Besides, their father was not around now.

Overwhelmed with fury and fear, Sasha could not help but quiver all over.

The two boys realized their mistake when they saw their mother crying from exasperation. With their heads hung in shame, they stood up and ambled toward her.

"Sorry, Mommy. It's all our fault."

"Yes, Mommy. Please don't cry."

Ian swiftly came to her side, reaching out to wipe the tears off her face gently.

Sasha stifled the distress in her heart, wrapping her arms around her sons.

"Then can you tell me, why must you come out with Ms. Woods today?" she questioned again.

The woman discovered that something was wrong at the Oceanic Estate, so she insisted on tagging along with her daughter.

As their mother, I know the two of them very well. They've never requested a stranger to take them out for a meal, let alone a dessert.

Born into the Hayes family with a silver spoon in his mouth, Ian and Matteo certainly had tasted all sorts of delicacies.

Nevertheless, they were overly keen today, especially her younger son, Matteo. She could barely stand how enthusiastic he was toward Kira.

He was not like himself at all.

The woman waited patiently for their answer.

“Mommy, we deliberately let Kira bring us out because we feel she is up to something bad.”

“Up to something?”

“Yes, Mommy. Don’t you think she treats me and Ian with too much care and eagerness? Vivi said that Kira wanted to please her in the beginning when you hadn’t come back.”

Matteo mentioned Vivian suddenly.

As soon as Sasha heard that, her gaze landed on her daughter. “Vivi, is that true?”

Holding the rose gold pearl, the little girl nodded without any hesitation.

“That’s right, Mommy. She’s a bad woman. Before you came back, she always asked me about Daddy whenever Aunt Sabrina was not around. Aunt Sabrina said she was a bad woman too. She must be the one who harmed Brother Cal!”

The six-year-old girl’s big, round eyes glinted with fury and bitterness at the mention of Calvin.

Sasha’s heart ached for her daughter.

In fact, she noticed the changes in her daughter’s personality these days.

Never had she expected that Calvin’s death would cause her ignorant and innocent daughter to mature overnight. Now Vivian knew what vengeance and resentment were.

Sasha reached out to pull Vivian into her embrace.

“Alright, don’t worry. If she’s really a bad woman, I promise I will make her pay the price.”

“Okay, Mommy,” the three children answered in unison.

A few minutes later, Kira finally came out.

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“All right. I have already spoken to the boss. They will be serving you their signature dessert. It should arrive soon.”

When she saw that all of them were still seated there, she was very pleased and informed them of her arrangement.

Sasha smiled. “Thank you, Ms. Woods. Could you keep an eye on my daughter, please? I need to go to the washroom.”

“Sure. Go on then.”

Things seemed to have gone on so smoothly that even Kira did not find Vivian to be a pest anymore. With a wave of her hand, she agreed.

Thereafter, Sasha left the table.

A few minutes later, she went to the back kitchen of the dessert store and saw a pastry chef preparing some desserts.

Sasha was no expert when it came to desserts.

However, as a TCM practitioner, she could tell the various ingredients derived from the plants.

At that moment, the chef was mixing some translucent powder. If her guess was right, it should be starch of some kind.

It could be sweet potato flour, tapioca flour, or arrowroot flour.

After that, the chef added some coloring to the starchy flour.

According to her experience, she was pretty confident that he was using sea buckthorns.

She was impressed that he used such prime ingredient.

Sea buckthorn had many benefits. It alleviated the effects of starch, increased one’s immunity, and regulated the digestive system. It was no

surprise that this particular dessert shop was patronized by several children.

The desserts were actually beneficial for the children's health.

Sasha continued to observe.

Suddenly, she noticed the pastry chef adding mashed lychees into the mixture.

Sasha was taken aback.

At that moment, her gaze turned frosty.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was still at the White House when he heard the news of the two children suffering from seizures after consuming some desserts.

With regard to the death of Hubert Conrad, the cabinet was still seeking Jonathan's help. They told him specifically that Hubert had been murdered, and that it was not sudden death. That included the two victims who were involved in the car accident as well.

The cabinet had hoped that he could carry out the investigation and find out what was going on.

Why have they asked for me?

When Jonathan came to know, he sneered, "Why do I have to carry out the investigation? I'm not a policeman. Unless you are trying to imply that the Jadesons are involved in these cases?"

His candidness stunned the cabinet secretary for a moment when he heard that.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, you are mistaken. That's not what I meant. The only reason why I have asked for your assistance in this matter is so that it doesn't leak out to the public. Once people find out that the security of the White House has been compromised, it will inevitably create turmoil."

"Ridiculous!" Jonathan did not seem to be honored with the request.

"I've already retired. Even if I'm still working, I'm in charge of the army and not the police force. If you really want an investigation, you should approach the Director of the Public Security Department and the national guards of the White House. They are the ones who should be investigating.

Of course, if you wish to investigate the Jadesons, I can tell you right now that things have been chaotic at home and no one is here!"

After his outright rejection, Jonathan turned and left.

The cabinet was furious!

"What kind of attitude was that? All I wanted was for him to check on the deaths of the three victims. Is that the way to respond to me?"

"Don't be angry. Calm down."

Another of the cabinet officials said, "You know his temper well enough. He held such a high position once and has never given a damn to anybody before."

"Furthermore, you have asked him to investigate Hubert's death. The two of them don't see eye to eye. By doing that, aren't you insinuating that he is involved in Hubert's death?"

"I-"

The Cabinet Chairman was guilt-stricken and could not continue.

Another official saw that and added, "Does he really have anything to do with those three deaths?"

"I don't see how he is connected. Haven't you heard? Two days ago, his eldest grandson, Devin had some issues with his newly-found grandson. Everyone in the barracks knew about it!"

"Really?"

The entire cabinet was in shock.

That official continued, "Yes. Many people are speculating and think that they are vying for power. Have you guys forgotten? Old Mr. Jadeson has also recently brought back a set of twins. They are the offsprings of the youngest grandson!"

Nobody uttered a word.

Everyone was enthralled by the gossip they had just heard, and they looked on with excitement and anticipation.

The cases of the three deaths were long out of their minds.

There was going to be a power struggle within the Jadesons.

The thought of it delighted them.

In the meantime, Jonathan was rushing back to Oceanic Estate.

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“What’s happening? Why would they have seizures all of a sudden? They were all fine before they went out.”

The moment Jonathan got back, he saw the three children lying down neatly in the nursery. He was hopping mad!

Kira was so frightened that she got down on her knees.

“Granduncle, I’m sorry. This is all my fault. I shouldn’t have taken them out for dessert. The desserts must have been too cooling for the children, but I didn’t know they couldn’t take it. I’m so sorry.”

Tears were flowing down her face as she apologized. She even started to kowtow to Jonathan as a gesture of her remorse.

Before Jonathan could respond, Sasha, who was attending to the children, stood up.

“It has nothing to do with cooling desserts. Old Mr. Jadeson, I think you should arrest the boss of the dessert shop. These children have been poisoned.”

“Poisoned?”

Everyone froze.

As for Jonathan, his face looked thunderous!

“Say again! How?”

“The dessert they consumed was made with tapioca flour and sea buckthorn. There is nothing wrong with the combination of these two ingredients. However, he added lychees afterward. The combination of

the three ingredients can cause a sudden high fever in children and subsequently, seizures.”

Sasha proceeded to share her findings.

At the same time, she had brought back the ingredients from the dessert shop in order to convince the old man.

When Jonathan saw that, a fierce, murderous aura shot out from his eyes!

Kira was paralyzed with fear.

Poisoned?

That can't be true. Aunt Jasmine had said nothing of that sort.

All she wanted me to do was to bring the children to that street and have them tainted with bad luck. How in the world did it become a case of poisoning?

Kira was petrified. “No, it's not like that. Granduncle, I-I don't know anything about this. I really don't...”

“We will know soon. By the way, Old Mr. Jadeson, if the owner of the dessert shop denies it, you can do a check on the desserts that he has done in the past. Ms. Woods has mentioned that this was his signature dessert.”

“You-”

Right there and then, Kira could no longer refute anymore, and her face had turned pale.

Since it was a signature dessert, then it must have been served before.

However, none of the other children had encountered such a reaction after consuming the desserts. If they had, the business of that shop would not be thriving.

Why then has it happened this time around?

There can only be one explanation. Either Kira or the pastry chef is lying.

Jonathan immediately sent his men out.

More than ten minutes later, his bodyguards informed him that the dessert shop was already closed, and the pastry chef had taken his own life.

Taken his own life?

Darkness fell on Kira.

All the while, Sasha stood at the side and saw that evil woman being dragged away. She stayed in the nursery to tend to the children. In a basin of hot water, she dissolved some powder.

After wetting a towel with the solution, she wiped the bodies of the three children with the towel. Their eyes opened up instantly, and they were back to normal.

“Mommy, how did it go? Did the evil witch show her true color?”

“That’s right, Mommy. I thought I saw her being executed.”

Sasha was speechless.

I can’t believe they know about execution.

Sasha placed her daughter in her arms and said, “Yes, she has been executed. Just wait and see. The person behind all of these will soon show themselves.”

Hearing that, Matteo’s eyes brightened up!

“Mommy, so you knew she has a backer.”

“Of course! Do you really think Mommy is a fool?”

“Eh...”

When the three kiddos saw their mommy’s face changed, they laughed out awkwardly.

In truth, Sasha did know that there was a mastermind behind Kira. After she got back, she contacted Sabrina. Initially, Sabrina was unwilling to share certain information with her. After finding out what had taken place that day, Sabrina finally told Sasha everything that Kira had done to her at Oceanic Estate.

After their conversation, Sasha was very certain that the culprit was none other than Kira’s aunt, Jasmine.

True enough, the very next day, Jasmine was taken away by Jonathan's men. Stephen failed to stop them. Just then, both Devin and Sebastian came back together.

"What did you say? She instructed somebody to poison the children? How can that be?"

Devin could not believe his ears.

Jonathan was unable to restrain his anger. In front of everyone, he blurted, "Why is it not possible? Your mom is a horrible person, and she is capable of such deeds just to secure your position in this family. That's very predictable of her."

Devin's face instantly turned pale.

Everything happened so fast that even Sebastian could not put a stop to it.

"Devin..."

"Fine. I understand. So all this while, Mom and I mean nothing in your eyes. We are never good enough for you. I get that now."

A melancholy smile appeared on his face.

After so many years, that was the first time such a heartbroken look appear on Devin's face. His usually kind and gentle eyes were filled with ridicule and self-deprecation.

All that was left was a feeling of deep sorrow and ultimate disappointment.

Sebastian's face fell and reached out to grab his arm.

Devin shirked at his touch like a plague.

Then, he turned around and left.

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None of them had expected such an outcome, including Jonathan.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, what about-"

“Get out! All of you!” he shouted angrily.

In the end, he still hadn’t punished Jasmine.

Sebastian’s expression was just as ugly. He watched as Devin left, then glared daggers at the old man. If it wasn’t for Mark holding him back, both of them would have argued again.

Sasha stood there, at a loss.

She didn’t expect such a thing to happen. The woman didn’t think she did any wrong because she was protecting her children by finding out the real culprits who tried to harm them.

However, when she saw the man get angry for the first time since he was diagnosed with multiple personality disorder after watching Devin leave, she started to wonder if what she did was right.

“Are you okay, Mommy?”

Matteo noticed that she was acting weird, and asked when the rest had left.

Sasha looked down at her son. After a second, she nodded her head and said, “I’m fine. Go play over there with your sister, okay? I’m going upstairs to check on Daddy.”

“Okay.”

The boy did as he was told, and brought his siblings outside to play after answering.

Sasha arrived on the third floor a few minutes later and saw that the door to the bedroom was closed.

She mustered up her courage before knocking on the door. “Mr. Hayes, are you in there? I brought you something to eat.”

As she spoke, she took a glance at the bowl of yam porridge in her hands.

However, there was no answer.

The door was locked, and it seemed as if there was no one in the room.

Sasha got even more worried.

She bit on her lips as she stood before the door, saying, "I'm sorry, Mr. Hayes. I was too impulsive regarding this matter. I shouldn't have notified Old Mr. Jadeson immediately, causing all these to happen. I'm really sorry, Mr. Hayes. I should have told you first and let you handle it."

The woman started to apologize.

She hoped that he wouldn't lock himself in the room like this because seeing him like this made her worried.

Only silence ensued after she was done speaking.

Sasha's last shred of hope vanished into thin air.

It seems like he really is angry.

Dejected, she turned to leave.

"This has nothing to do with you. You should head down and take care of the children."

Suddenly, the man's familiar voice sounded from the room.

Though he sounded like he was in a bad mood, Sasha clearly heard him.

Doesn't he blame me for what happened?

Instantly, she felt as though a stone was lifted from her heart, and was feeling much better.

"Alright. I'll head down right away. Then... I'll leave the bowl of yam porridge right here."

Sasha was overjoyed. She instantly promised to take care of the children and left the bowl outside his door.

I can't believe he's not angry at me for what happened!

All the worries she felt earlier had vanished.

The truth was, she couldn't really be blamed for what had happened.

After all, the children would have been in great danger if she hadn't been alert.

So what was she guilty of?

It was as though Sebastian's body was shrouded in iciness as he stayed in the room. He stared at his phone's screen and was watching the CCTV footage someone had sent him.

"This is the CCTV footage you wanted, Mr. Hayes. Please feel free to contact me if there are further requests."

After sending the video and a respectful message, the person went offline.

Meanwhile, Sebastian stayed motionless as he continued studying the video on his phone.

Devin headed to Heron Hill immediately after he left the Oceanic Estate. Upon arriving, he saw his mother being locked away in the storage shed next to the wooden house.

It was rather contemptuous.

Originally, when Jonathan lived here, all the Jadesons were proud to be able to live with him.

This included Jasmine.

But she never expected that she would be a criminal who would be punished anytime when she was finally allowed to live here.

"Devin! I'm here! You're finally here!"

Being locked in the storage shed, Jasmine cried the moment she saw Devin as if he was her last lifeline.

The man walked over.

His face was still pale, and he hadn't been at ease since walking out of the Oceanic Estate.

Devin's eyes widened and his knuckles turned white when he saw his mother crying in the dirty and cramped shed.

"Why did you do that? Are the conditions at home not enough to satisfy you now?"

He couldn't stop himself and finally questioned her.

That took Jasmine by surprise.

He's my son. Isn't he here to save me? Why is he questioning me like that?