

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 881

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I wonder what the most high-end academy in Jadeborough looks like.

Sasha finally arrived at Opal Garden Academy.

“Madam, why are you here?”

“Huh?”

Upon getting out of the car, two security guards came to greet Sasha. The latter was stunned for several seconds. The old man is protecting the children to this extent?

Sasha’s heart warmed at the thought.

“I was outside and figured it was time to pick the kids up, so I came.”

“I see. Madam, please go in.”

Upon hearing that, one of the security guards handed her the admission card to enter the school.

Sasha took the card and went in.

When she stepped into the school, she immediately noticed the difference between it and the school which her sons attended back in Avenport. In front of her were several ancient buildings. Many kids in school uniforms were roaming around the area. If it were not for that, she would have thought that it was a scenic spot instead of a school.

“Hello. Are you one of the parents?”

“Yes. I have three children studying here. These are their classes.”

Sasha quickly showed the admission card to the teacher who had just stopped her.

The teacher took over the card.

Upon seeing Ian’s name, her eyes brightened.

Her expression remained the same when she saw the second card, which was Matteo's.

However, when she saw the third card, her face darkened.

"You're Vivian Hayes' mother?"

"Huh? Yes."

Sasha was feeling anxious when she noticed the hint of anger on the teacher's face. Did Vivi do something wrong?

"Vivian just transferred here today. She's not considered an outstanding student, so why did she go to Rocket Class? The class teacher was complaining about her the whole day," the teacher complained in dissatisfaction.

Sasha was stumped upon hearing that. Rocket Class? I don't know anything about this. Their great-grandpa sent them to school this morning. How would I know she would end up in that class?

Sasha was embarrassed yet angry. "I'm sorry, Miss. I didn't send the kids here this morning, so I don't know anything about this."

"If you don't know anything, then why did you send them here? Do you think this is an ordinary school? All the students are enrolled here because they're truly capable!"

Sasha was rendered speechless.

She stood there blankly for a long time as she did not know how to respond.

Right at that moment, a girl came rushing toward them. "Teacher! Vivian Hayes is crying again. She doesn't want to do the homework and only wants to go home."

Sasha could not believe her ears. The kid was complaining about Vivian to the teacher.

Feeling anxious, Sasha went after the girl and the teacher to the classroom.

Before they even entered the classroom, she could already hear Vivian wailing inside.

"I don't want to do it. I don't! My hand hurts! I want to go home! I want my brothers..."

Everyone inside and outside the room could clearly hear her cries.

What a little brat.

Sasha ran toward Vivian after she stepped into the classroom.

She knew well that the latter was not as outstanding as her brothers. Ian and Matteo had been highly intelligent and talented since they were young. I wonder if they've spoiled her all these years? Or maybe she was injured when the doctors rescued her after her premature birth?

Either way, Vivian was not as quick-witted as her brothers.

Seeing her crying her eyes out, Sasha felt distressed.

"Vivi..."

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Upon seeing her mother, Vivian threw away the pencil in her hand and lunged toward Sasha.

The latter could only hold Vivian in her arms.

When the teacher saw that, she took the test paper from Vivian's table while staring at the mother and daughter disdainfully.

"Madam, look at her work. She can't even solve such simple questions. Also, she doesn't want to do her work and keeps crying. How are we supposed to keep her?"

The teacher slammed the test paper on the table in front of Sasha.

Their school did not prioritize power or wealth. Hence, the teacher did not care about Sasha's social status.

The latter hurriedly picked up the test paper to read the questions. After you crack an egg and separate the yolk from the white, crack another one into the same bowl before separating the yolk again. How do you tell that there are two different eggs in there?

Sasha was speechless.

She continued reading. Half of a matchstick is burned. Then, half of another matchstick is burned again. How many matchsticks are left?

Sasha was even more puzzled. What nonsense is this?

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Sasha gasped in shock when she realized that she could not answer those questions. Gosh. Is this even a test paper for a first grader? Who made this? These questions don't even make sense. Are they being serious?

Sasha was in disbelief.

However, when the teacher noticed her expression, she asked in a mocking tone, "Madam, please don't tell me that you can't answer the questions as well."

Hurriedly shaking her head, Sasha then replied, "No. Of course, I can answer them, but I'm just curious. Are first graders supposed to be learning such a difficult syllabus nowadays?"

Clearly, she was lying, but she did not want to embarrass herself.

However, the teacher snorted and questioned, "Are these difficult? These are the easiest questions in this school."

Sasha did not know what to say.

"You can stay here while she's doing the work. If she can't finish the test paper today, she won't be allowed to attend this school anymore. No matter who you are, the school won't tolerate incapable students."

When she finished speaking, the teacher walked off grouchily.

Sasha was stunned and at a loss. Finish the test paper? Vivi's about to lose her mind just looking at a couple of the questions. How's she going to complete the entire paper?

Initially, she wanted to ask her sons for help, but since the teacher had found out that the children were triplets, Ian and Matteo were not allowed to enter Vivian's class.

Sasha continued pondering what to do.

As she looked at the questions on the test paper, which even she could not answer, she was deep in frustration.

“Mommy, I want to stay here. I want to be with Ian and Matt,” Vivian pleaded with an aggrieved look.

Seeing her reddened eyes brimming with tears, Sasha did not know how to respond.

After giving it some thought, she finally took her phone out and dialed a number.

Ring...

As the ringing continued, she felt extremely anxious.

After all, she knew that she was embarrassing herself.

Moreover, Sebastian had returned to the military base for two days now, but he had not contacted Sasha yet. She was afraid that he would not answer her call.

Sasha waited with bated breath.

“Hello?”

“Seb- Darling, it’s me. Are you free now? I need your help.”

Hearing his voice, Sasha was so excited she almost called him “Sebby,” but she managed to stop herself in time.

“What is it?”

As expected, Sebastian’s voice sounded cold and calm as he went straight to the point.

Sasha ignored it.

Then, she started explaining Vivian’s situation to Sebastian over the phone.

“Darling, I don’t want Vivi to be separated from Ian and Matt, but the questions... I don’t think they make any sense at all!”

“Since they don’t make sense, why are you still trying to solve them?”

Sasha did not expect him to say that and was shocked.

So, he agrees with me? He's so intelligent, but he agrees with me?

She wondered if she had heard wrongly.

"Darling, do you really think that there's a problem with the questions, instead of the person who's answering them?"

Sebastian was speechless.

His hand trembled. At that moment, he was holding a handgun as he practiced shooting.

Beside him, the commander narrowed his eyes in confusion. Is he actually on the phone during a shooting session? Just what is so important about it that he has to answer it now?

Sebastian asked through the phone, "You think there's something wrong with you?"

"No..."

"So, there's something wrong with my genes?"

"Of course not!" Sasha denied firmly.

Then, she heard Sebastian sneering through the phone, "Then why are you doubting your child? These questions are ridiculous. Those people are oblivious to the outside world. They make these tricky questions, thinking that they're top-notch in academics when in fact, they're just a bunch of trash!"

Words instantly fled Sasha as amazement surged through her.

Finally, she became more confident in herself.

However, she was still at a loss. What about Vivi? What should I do? If she can't finish the test paper, she can't study here anymore.

"Transfer them to another school then."

"Another school?" Sasha widened her eyes in shock. "Which school? They said that Opal Garden Academy is the best school around. This morning, Grandpa even sent Vivi here himself."

Opal Garden Academy is already the best school in town. Where else should Vivi study at?

“Military Elementary School!” Sebastian replied.

Military Elementary School? Isn't that an ordinary school?

Sasha was utterly confused.

After she hung up the call, the commander, who was standing at the side watching the soldiers practice, noticed as Sebastian finally put away his phone.

His expression changed.

“Are you sending your children to the elementary school of our military?”

“Is there a problem with that?”

“No. However, all the children studying in that school are from powerful families in Jadeborough, including the children of White House,” the commander reminded seriously.

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That night, Sasha told Jonathan about the news.

“Military Elementary School?” The latter was shocked when he heard that. “Did their father say that?”

Sasha nodded as she stated, “Yes. He said that the new school is better!”

Jonathan's face fell upon hearing that.

“How is that school better than Opal Garden Academy? Opal Garden Academy is well-known as the best school in town. The school never judges its students based on the power and wealth of their families. The school only judges its students by their capabilities. How is any other school better than that?”

Sasha did not know what to say to that.

After a while, she explained, "Vivi had a hard time in school today. She's not an outstanding student. If we force her to study in Opal Garden Academy, it'll be bad for her future development."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Sebastian also said that an ordinary school suits her better."

Sasha did not tell Jonathan about Sebastian's comments on Opal Garden Academy because she did not want to provoke him.

Fortunately, Jonathan was convinced when he knew that it would affect Vivian negatively.

"Fine. Transfer them to Military Elementary School then. But, her brothers are so intelligent. It's such a waste of their talent for them to study at that lousy school."

Jonathan was reluctant to let Matteo and Ian study in that new school.

Sasha was briefly stunned when she heard that.

She was oblivious of the situation of the schools since she was unfamiliar with Jadeborough.

Since Sebastian suggested transferring their children to a different school, she did not have any doubt about the quality of the education there. But why does Grandpa hate that school so much?

Sasha could not understand what Jonathan was thinking.

If she knew that Jonathan particularly respected highly-educated people because he assumed himself an uncultured person after serving in the military for his whole life, she would understand why he was reacting that way.

That night, before Sasha went to bed, she told her children about them being transferred to a new school. They were delighted to hear that.

"That's great. I like the idea of going to a new school. Mommy, Opal Garden Academy doesn't even feel like a school."

"Is that so?"

Sasha was folding the children's clothes when she was surprised by Matteo's comment.

Matteo nodded and replied, "Yes. It's more like a training institution that's cultivating what they presume to be 'talented people' in their own way."

Tilting her head, she noticed that Ian murmured his agreement from beside them. Is that school really that bad?

Deep down, she felt relieved that she went to their school that afternoon.

"So, all of you will study at the new elementary school. Remember to take care of Vivi at the new school."

"All right, Mommy," the boys agreed resolutely.

Vivian then ran toward her brothers to play games with them.

The night passed peacefully.

The next morning, the children skipped school to attend the party.

Janice came to see Sasha right after she got out of bed.

"Sasha, we'll need to try the gown on today. They stayed up all night to make it. Are you free? If you are, we'll go over to the store after breakfast."

"All right," Sasha replied in agreement.

After washing up, she went out with Janice.

Even though she did not know why a meal with the family had to be so formal, Sasha did not want to reject the warm gesture. When she saw the dress, she did not comment much on it despite noticing it was one of the pre-made dresses in the shop, albeit with some tweaks.

"It's beautiful!" Janice was stunned to see Sasha wearing the dress.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Sasha smiled.

After that, Janice brought her to a salon for a hairdo and makeup. It was almost time to attend the party when they finally left the salon.

"Sasha, let's head to Chartreuse Heritage Kitchen now. Dad will bring the children there later."

"Sure," Sasha agreed.

Later, she took out her phone in the car and messaged Sebastian.

Sasha: Darling, when are you coming? The party is starting soon.

Darling: What party?

Sasha: ...

Sasha was at a loss after reading the message. He doesn't know about the party? How's that possible? Jonathan said that the party is being held to welcome our family. How could the male lead of the party not know about it?

Nervousness gnawed at her insides as she texted him.

Sasha: They're throwing a party to introduce us to the family. Don't you know about this?

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Darling: No, I don't know. What party? Do you have nothing better to do?

Sasha was utterly speechless. How do I have nothing better to do? I agreed to this since we're going to stay here for some time, and I didn't want to disappoint Jonathan.

She tried to explain her thoughts to Sebastian.

Sasha: That's not it. I thought you agreed to this and would attend the party.

Darling: You were overthinking things.

That was the last message he sent.

Sasha did not know what to do at that moment. Since he's not coming, why am I going? Sebastian is the backbone of the family, but he's not going to attend the party. If so, why do I still need to attend the party with the kids?

She was planning to back out.

However, when she lifted her head, she realized they had arrived at Chartreuse Heritage Kitchen.

“Sasha, Dad sent a message and told us to wait for him to go in together. Let’s just wait here then,” Janice explained.

Sasha instantly knew what that meant. Jonathan wanted to bring Sasha to the other Jadesons and announce her identity himself.

Finally, she put down her smartphone and waited patiently in the car.

While waiting, she noticed that many luxurious cars were parked outside the restaurant. This restaurant must have a booming business. There are so many luxurious cars parked here.

She assumed that the owners of the cars were eating in the restaurant.

About ten minutes later, a green Jeep appeared. Sasha saw a silver-haired old man in it with three lively children.

“Mommy!”

The Jeep came to a halt.

When the three kids saw Sasha sitting in the car, they ran toward her delightedly.

The latter got down and caught her three dressed-up children in her arms.

“You’re here!”

“Yes. Look! Great-grandpa bought this dress for me! Isn’t it pretty?”

Vivian showed off her pretty little dress upon seeing her mother.

Sasha smiled and answered, “It’s so pretty. You’re a little princess. Ian and Matt are so handsome, just like princes too.”

She complimented all of them.

When Jonathan got down from the car and saw them, he nodded and said, “Let’s go inside. I think all of them are here. I’ll bring all of you in.”

Then, he grabbed Ian’s and Matteo’s hands before they headed into the restaurant.

Seeing that, Sasha went after them while holding Vivian's hand.

In truth, she did not know much about the Jadesons. The only time she had seen them was when Sebastian went back to Oceanic Estate after he was discharged from the hospital and Jonathan had invited them for a meal at home.

At that time, Jared, Candice, Connor, and two other sons were there.

The others were the relatives of the family.

Certainly, there were only a few people back then.

Therefore, Sasha was expecting not many people at the party. She thought that there were at most two tables of people.

However, when they stepped into the hall, she realized that over ten tables of people were gathered there. Oh my. Why are there so many people?

Sasha was shocked.

At that moment, everyone in the hall turned to look at them upon their arrival.

Within seconds, the entire banquet hall fell into silence. They had attracted everyone's attention.

What kind of look is that?

Clearly, Sasha felt uncomfortable after everyone cast assessing glances at them.

"Sasha, they are our relatives and some close friends of the family. They came to celebrate with us today," Janice quickly explained.

She came forward after she noticed Sasha's expression.

Sasha slightly frowned. Relatives and close friends? I thought only family members were invited?

She felt extremely uneasy as the people were studying her from afar. Are they trying to see how I'm qualified as the granddaughter-in-law of the Jadeson family? How ridiculous!

"Old Mr. Jadeson, you're finally here. Are these twins your great-grandchildren?"

“Old Mr. Jadeson, we heard that you’re attending the party with your granddaughter-in-law and great-grandchildren today! All of us are so excited to see them!”

“Gosh! Your great-grandchildren are so handsome and pretty! They look like they just walked out of a painting!”

All the men surrounded them and started buttering Jonathan up.

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Jonathan treated the children as treasures. Hearing all the compliments about them, he felt delighted.

“Yes, these are my precious great-grandsons. Their mother is holding my great-granddaughter,” Jonathan introduced proudly.

Everyone started to cast envious glances at them.

None of the family members among the Jadesons had given birth to twins before. Hence, they were envious of Jonathan for having triplets.

Then, they turned to look at the children’s mother.

They noticed that Jonathan’s granddaughter-in-law was standing behind him quietly in a red customized gown. She had porcelain skin and divine features. With her hair tied neatly into a bun, the skin on her neck was exposed. She looked extremely gorgeous.

The mother of the children is so beautiful.

At that realization, they looked at Sasha in amazement.

Sasha remained silent as she followed Jonathan to the main table of the party.

“Huh? Old Mr. Woods, you’re here too?”

Sasha noticed how Jonathan’s eyes brightened when he saw an old man around his age at the main table. Old Mr. Woods? Who’s this?

She started observing the old man, who was wearing a suit and a pair of glasses. He looked extremely stern and old-fashioned.

“Sasha, this is the head of your aunt’s family. I didn’t expect him to be here today.”

Janice was standing beside Sasha. When she saw the old man, her face instantly fell, and she looked a lot more reserved after that.

Sasha did not know what was going on. He’s just the head of another family. Why’s everyone so nervous to see him?

Right at that moment, Jonathan waved at her while he was greeting Richard Woods.

“Sasha, come here and greet Old Mr. Woods.”

“All right.”

Sasha walked over with Vivian.

When she arrived in front of Richard, she bowed down to greet him. However, the latter snorted and looked away.

Sasha was shaken by his action. What a rude old man.

“All right. We’re a family. You don’t need to be so polite.”

Jasmine, who was sitting at the same table, tried to ease the situation.

Seeing that, Stephen chimed in, “Yes. We’re family. Sasha, bring your child and sit here with me.”

He wanted to help Sasha avoid the awkward situation.

In this instance, it seemed like he was on the Jadesons’ side.

Hence, Sasha did as instructed.

Seeing the situation, Jonathan did not get mad, even though an upset expression briefly flashed across his face. He quickly brought Ian and Matteo to sit beside Richard.

“Richard, what have you been up to recently? I haven’t seen you for so long.”

“Nothing much. I brought several students to visit a few universities.”

“That’s great.”

Jonathan’s eyes were filled with reverence upon hearing that.

Sasha got even more surprised after seeing that. What? An old general from the military is admiring such a foul old man?

Yet, Jasmine was satisfied when she saw that. Who would have thought Jonathan Jadeson would have that kind of look on his face?

As someone who served in the military all his life, Jonathan was envious of cultured people. Coincidentally, Richard was one of the most cultured people in the city. Back in their era, he was a most talented scholar.

All those years ago, the main reason Jasmine was able to marry one of the Jadesons was because of Richard and also the Woodses’ status as an illustrious family of academics.

Jasmine then filled the old men’s cups with tea.

“Uncle Richard, Dad, have some tea.”

“Okay.”

Richard was much more polite to his niece.

After sipping some tea, Richard finally spoke to Jonathan. “Which family does your granddaughter-in-law belong to? Why are you introducing her in such a high-profile manner?”

“Huh?”

Jonathan was stunned as he placed his cup back on the table.

Since he did not understand, Richard questioned impatiently, “Have you investigated her background? The Jadeson family is so reputable. How could you let a random woman marry your grandson?”

Jonathan was speechless when he heard that.

He turned to look at Sasha, who was feeding her children opposite him, and smiled.

“He chose her by himself. She’s not bad at all.”

“Not bad at all? She doesn’t look elegant enough, not to mention she’s rude too...”