

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 911

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Everyone was shocked.

Amelia's expression changed drastically as if she had just been slapped in the face.

In The Ataraxy, everyone was aware that although she was a housemaid, Jared listened to her more often than not. She was indeed more like one of the owners here.

It could also explain why Janice and Tony remained silent throughout their conversation.

They didn't expect that Sasha would throw a fit as soon as she got here.

"Mr. Jadeson, I..."

"It's not your place to tell us how to manage The Ataraxy. You have only been with the family for a few days, and you're already telling me what to do. This is unacceptable!"

Sure enough, Jared took Amelia's side. With a sullen expression on his face, he stared at Sasha and began to reprimand her.

Tony and Janice were startled by his words.

"Mr. Jadeson, you..."

"You must be mistaken. Old Mr. Jadeson asked me to come over. I just wanted to know who is in charge here. If you think she can represent everyone here, I will just talk directly to her. And it will save you the hassle, I suppose."

Unexpectedly, Sasha remained unperturbed despite being insulted.

She gave the enraged Jared a blank look before grabbing the ledger from Tony. After that, she handed it to Amelia.

Oh Lord!

Janice's eyes widened in astonishment.

Similarly, Tony gasped in shock. Deep down, he couldn't help but admire Sasha, who cut him off earlier.

Old Mr. Jadeson has found the right person.

"You..." Jared almost exploded with rage.

Amelia, on the other hand, panicked. There was no way she would dare take the ledger. To put it plainly, she was only able to act as she pleased in The Ataraxy because she had Jared's backing. However, she was basically a nobody in front of Jonathan.

"Madam, you're giving me a hard time now. I'm sorry for being so nosy. As a housemaid, I'm in no position to meddle in your affairs. I... I deserve to be punished!"

With that, she started to slap herself.

Tony and Janice stood aghast at the sight of that.

On the other hand, Sasha remained indifferent. It was not until Amelia left that she turned to look at Jared, who was glaring at her.

"Mr. Jadeson, it seems that the housemaid doesn't have a say here, so I have no choice but to deal with you. When will your children be coming over?"

"What if I refuse to let them come?"

As a murderous aura emanated from him, it was clear that he wouldn't play along with her so easily.

Sasha merely shrugged her shoulders.

Tony immediately began to speak up to break the tense silence.

"Mr. Jadeson, please calm down. Madam just follows Old Mr. Jadeson's order. Please don't mind her. If you chase her out, I'm afraid Old Mr. Jadeson would make his way here personally. If that happens, things will surely get out of hand."

Nice move!

Seeing that Jared refused to cooperate with Sasha, Tony had no choice but to mention Jonathan in the hope of easing the tense situation.

Hearing that, Jared's face turned pale.

He could disregard anyone in the Jadeson family except for Jonathan. There was no way he would dare to offend the latter.

A heavy silence fell upon The Ataraxy. Shortly after, all his children from Jade Court, Elk Court, and Cameo House arrived at The Ataraxy.

Sitting in the yard, Sasha quietly watched them walk in one after another.

“Sasha, the one who takes the lead is Jocelyn from Jade Court. Sad to say, she is the only one left in her family. The one who follows behind her is Shirley from Elk Court. Well, her family only comprises of her and her son.

Janice, who sat next to Sasha, was briefing her on each family member.

Hearing her explanation, Sasha nodded.

In fact, she had already learned of the things that happened in Jade Court and Elk Court.

Charles from Jade Court had destroyed the Hayes family. Consequently, his entire family was killed by Sebastian, leaving Jocelyn a widow. To her, it was pretty fair.

At that moment, the mother and son from Elk Court walked over while staring at Sasha with hatred in their eyes.

Sasha found them amusing as she gazed at them.

You should be relieved that you and your son have been exempted from punishment. I don't understand why you hold a grudge against me. What a joke!

Lastly, Jared's youngest son, who came from Cameo House, looked nervous and smiled awkwardly when he saw Sasha.

Sasha then grinned at him.

“Okay! Now that all of you are here, please allow me to brief you all on the purpose of Madam coming here. In the future, Oceanic Estate will be managed by Madam. Hence, Old Mr. Jadeson asked me to show her around so that she gets to know the members of the Jadesons.”

Tony came forward and gave a short preamble.

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Is Jonathan really letting me manage Oceanic Estate?

As soon as those words were spoken, all eyes turned to Sasha, staring at her with surprise and envy.

Jocelyn and Shirley, in particular, were almost going crazy with resentment. They were both squeezing their fists so hard that their nails were digging painfully into their palms.

In truth, it was not just Jasmine but rather all the women on this side of the family who had been vying for the position as the matriarch of the Jadesons. This struggle had been going on for years.

This was because Stephen was a rather unexceptional and mediocre man.

On the other hand, Charles and Connor had been the unfailing pillars of support of the Jadesons all these years.

As such, no one could say that these two women, being the wives of Charles and Connor, would not have a shot at becoming the matriarch of the Jadesons in the future.

No one would have guessed that, after these three women grappled with each other for so many years, this young lady would appear out of nowhere and be given the coveted title. How could they not feel resentment in their hearts?

How can we not feel jealous?

Jocelyn and Shirley looked almost murderous with rage.

However, Sasha did not pay them any heed. After the butler had delivered his message, she merely sat down there and opened up the book of accounts that she had brought with her.

"I'm sorry, everyone. If we were to look at seniority, I know every single person here is more deserving of this role than I am, but Old Mr. Jadeson has already given his orders. I have no choice but to comply with his request. I hope you will all accept this with an open heart," Sasha said apologetically to the room.

Janice, who was also in the room with her, flashed her a thumbs up after hearing her little speech.

However, everybody else in the room was deeply dissatisfied. They looked like a pack of wolves ready to rip her into pieces. Sasha had angered them, and they wanted to swallow her whole.

Sasha looked at the book of accounts in her lap and ran her eyes down the first page. "Jocelyn, Jade Court's withdrawals amounted to five million each month last year. May I check with you what the money was used for?"

"What is the meaning of this?" Jocelyn jumped to her feet furiously. "Are you challenging me?"

"I'm not challenging you; I'm merely auditing our accounts. There are records of all your monthly withdrawals, but the purpose of such withdrawals has never been recorded. That's why I'm asking you now," Sasha explained lightly.

She seemed unperturbed by Jocelyn's outrage. She merely raised her head and looked at the older woman in a measured manner.

Considering the fact that she had spent some time on Wall Street in the past, Sasha would not allow anyone to question her right now.

However, it seemed Jocelyn was unrelenting.

"What a joke! Why should we explain our household expenses to you? Are you trying to manage our household as well? We can spend our money however we wish! Stay out of it! The Jadesons have never had such a practice before!" Jocelyn spat the words angrily at Sasha.

Sasha merely smirked.

"Well, from now on, that will be our new practice. It's fine if you refuse to explain your expenses. However, Jade Court will only receive five hundred thousand from Oceanic Estate going forward."

"How dare you! A mere five hundred thousand?" Jocelyn exploded into a rage.

She stormed toward Sasha and stopped right in front of her face. "Sasha Wand, are you crazy? Our family used to receive five million! How can you reduce it all the way down to five hundred thousand?"

Sasha remained stone-faced. "Yes. Since you're the only person left living in Jade Court right now, you shouldn't be incurring so many expenses

anyway. Besides, Jade Court is a property of the Jadesons. You don't even need to pay any rent or mortgage! Five hundred thousand a month is more than enough for you."

"You-"

Jocelyn's face was purple with rage.

Sasha's words were too much for her to bear.

Not only did this b*tch insult me by saying that I have been living rent-free on the Jadesons' property, but she's also reducing my withdrawal amount because everyone in my family has died and I'm the only one left? Jocelyn thought angrily to herself. She is too cruel!

Tony discreetly looked away from the family feud that was happening.

"Sasha, don't you think you have gone too far? You can't seriously be reducing Jade Court's withdrawals just because Jocelyn has a small family! Does Old Mr. Jadeson even know what you're doing here?" Shirley spoke up on Jocelyn's behalf. After all, she was in the same boat as her.

Sasha turned to Shirley with a smile. "Well, I gave her a choice, didn't I? I requested her to explain what the five million was used on, but she refused!"

Shirley was speechless at that.

Janice spoke up, trying to diffuse the situation and find a compromise. "Jocelyn, why don't you try to explain your expenses? After all, Sasha's hands are tied! Since she has been entrusted with the estate, she has no choice but to manage it well. Let's not forget that she has to report to Old Mr. Jadeson!"

After a while, Jocelyn reluctantly relented and said rather bitterly, "I don't know how the money is used. The money has always been handed over to your brother, not me. He gives me half a million and keeps everything else."

She looked pointedly at Shirley as she said this.

It was as if she had spoken on behalf of both of them.

Shirley was a clever woman, and her heart skipped a beat when she heard Jocelyn's explanation. Her instincts tingled as a bad feeling washed over her suddenly.

So, she only gets half a million? What a coincidence!

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“Well then, we should still look into it. Four million and five hundred thousand is not a small amount, and that is just in a single month! I’ve founded a company and worked in investments before. If I were to be given this amount, I would be able to easily increase it by ten-fold in a month,” Sasha said with a small smile, looking straight at Jocelyn.

She tapped the pen in her hand rhythmically against the table.

Ten-fold!

Everyone who heard what she had said gasped.

Even Jared whirled around abruptly to stare at Sasha, his aged eyes widened in disbelief.

He would never have expected such a young lady to be so capable.

“Besides, if it were me, I wouldn’t have just given you five hundred thousand after taking a total of five million. Look at the situation now! He’s gone, and I can only give you five hundred thousand.”

There was nothing else Sasha could have said that would have hurt Jocelyn more than this.

A scream sounded across the room. All heads turned to look at Jocelyn as she rushed toward Sasha, shouting, “You b*tch! I will kill you!”

Sasha was stunned speechless by her sudden outburst.

However, Tony and Janice grabbed her arms and restrained her before she could get her hands on Sasha.

After Jocelyn was removed from the room, Sasha calmly turned the book of accounts to the next page.

The Jadesons really are a weird bunch.

The book of accounts was supposed to be the records of the various families for the past several years. However, each family somehow only took up one page.

What is this supposed to mean?

Sasha stared at the second page in front of her. She raised her head and looked at the woman who had come forward.

“Yes, Shirley?”

“You don’t have to ask; I’ll confess. In the past, my family has also taken huge sums of money. However, as you know, all those money was used for Connor’s illegal businesses. Now that he’s gone and my eldest son isn’t around anymore, I’m sure you’ll not protest to giving us five hundred thousand each month for our expenses, right?” Shirley said candidly.

She stood in front of Sasha with her younger son by her side.

Sasha looked at the mother and son pair.

After a while, she wrote down the figure of “five hundred thousand” in the book of accounts.

Shirley was smarter than Jocelyn. She knew how to pick her battles and when to expose her weaknesses to win the sympathy of her counterparty.

Sasha made a note of this woman’s cunningness in her mind.

After handling these two problematic families, it would be much easier to deal with Colton.

“Sasha, I... I don’t need so much money. Our household used to receive one million, but going forward, y-you can just give us three hundred thousand. We’re fine with that sum,” Colton stuttered out.

He became anxious when he realized that it was now his turn to be questioned. Before Sasha had the chance to even open her mouth, he quickly offered to reduce his withdrawals.

Jared was jumping in rage at his son’s statement.

“You useless coward! Can’t you be a little more ambitious? Your entire family is healthy and whole, and you still have two young children. You don’t even have your own house! How can three hundred thousand be enough?”

He was sorely tempted to stalk over to his son and slap him hard across his face.

Colton's head hung miserably. Amongst the entire family, he had always been the one who had the hardest time. Perhaps it was because he had always been rather timid and fearful as a child, or perhaps because he had never dared to stand up for himself.

That was also why he had never had a proper residential house all these years. He had always lived in Cameo House, which was a simple, no-frills house.

Sasha closed the book of accounts when she heard Colton being scolded by his own father.

"You'll receive five hundred thousand as well. We'll treat every single family fairly, so you'll all receive the same sum of money monthly. Of course, if this amount isn't enough, then you're free to request for more provided that you give me a record of what the extra money is used for."

"Really?" a voice in the room asked out loud.

Sasha's words seemed to have lit a light of hope in their hearts.

Sasha looked in the direction of the voice with a smile. "Of course. If the sum of money can be used to bring in more profit for Oceanic Estate, why wouldn't I agree?"

The entire room fell silent again.

D*mn! This woman really is something!

When Sasha finally left the Ataraxy, the skies were already beginning to turn dark.

Janice decided to accompany her back to Oceanic Estate first and only return to Gossamer Creek the following day.

"Sasha, how did you know that they had taken the money and used it for some other ulterior intentions?" Janice could not help asking Sasha in the car as they were on their way back to Oceanic Estate.

Sasha's eyes narrowed. She was staring intensely at the road ahead of them. Her eyes turned cold suddenly as if an icy wind had frosted them over.

“When Charles went to confront Sebastian in the nightclub, he brought with him hundreds of men, all well-equipped. Later on, he dispatched a helicopter to fly over the highway. He’s just a lieutenant colonel. How is he able to do all that?”

Janice listened quietly.

This was a very serious accusation. It was also a very sensitive matter to the Jadesons currently.

Yes, Sasha has a point. If he had not paid all those men off, would there have been so many men on the military base who had weapons at the ready and who would follow his orders? Charles was not Jonathan, and besides, at that time, the Jadesons were already being scrutinized.

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When they arrived back at Oceanic Estate, Sasha immediately bathed and tucked the children into bed. After that, she returned to her own bedroom, pulled out her phone, and reported the day’s happenings to Sebastian, who was still in the military base.

There was no way she would allow the inhabitants of The Ataraxy to live happily after this.

For one, she had a personal grudge against them. She could not allow the very people who had tried to harm her family to carry on with their lives peacefully without any consequences.

For another, they really were the parasites of the Jadesons. When compared to the Hayeses, the Jadesons did not have much wealth.

Yet, these people spent a lot more than the Hayeses.

However, there was still another very important person in this bloodline that Sasha had not dealt with yet. That person was none other than Candice, who had not been sentenced to death because she had not been involved with the Connor incident.

After spending more than half a year in prison, she had already been released back into the world.

...

Sasha recorded a rather long voice message and sent it over.

She expected to receive a reply from him soon. After all, he had not made her wait long recently.

However, that night, she fell asleep waiting for his reply. As her eyes were slipping shut, she heard sounds of movement coming from downstairs.

“What?”

“... military base?”

“Quickly!”

The movements sounded hurried, and whoever they were seemed to be in a panic.

However, the voices had been deliberately kept low, so Sasha could not hear them clearly from her bedroom. In the end, she fell asleep, oblivious to whatever was happening downstairs.

She smiled to herself as she thought of how she would be meeting the man she had been missing so dearly the next day.

The next morning, Sasha was woken up by the bright sunlight pouring in from the window.

The early autumn sun was not too warm; the temperature was just right as the rays of light fell across Sasha’s cheeks like strands of gold. Her eyelashes fluttered as her eyes slowly opened.

She glanced around the brightly lit room.

Oh no, did I oversleep? I’m supposed to pick Sebastian up today!

She suddenly recalled this very important matter when she saw the sun already high in the sky. She immediately threw the blankets off her body and jumped out of bed.

“Madam, are you awake?”

“Yes. Has Mark gone to pick up Sebastian?” Sasha asked Olivia as she quickly pulled on her shoes.

Olivia’s expression changed suddenly.

"He has left, but... Madam, Old Mr. Jadeson instructed me to tell you that you don't have to go over in the morning. They will fetch Mr. Sebastian back."

"Huh?"

Sasha's face fell when she heard what Olivia had said.

She did not want them to pick up Sebastian; she wanted to go get him herself. After all, that was her man.

Sasha was upset by this turn of events.

However, she had no choice but to resign herself to the plan that had been decided. After all, Jonathan had already personally gone with his men to fetch Sebastian.

"Well, if that's the case, then let's go prepare some food so they'll have something to eat when they return."

"...Okay," Olivia hesitated for a beat before agreeing with a nod.

The two women went into the kitchen to start cooking.

Sasha prepared all of Sebastian's favorite foods including buttered toast, poached eggs, steak, and a huge variety of other foods.

She even made some calzones especially for him.

She had not made those in a very long time.

Olivia was touched to see Sasha making them. Her eyes turned moist.

"Madam, I didn't think you knew how to make calzones."

"Of course I do! Sebastian doesn't really enjoy Chanaean cuisine. He grew up abroad and is much more accustomed to Angladurn cuisine. These calzones are the only Chanaean food that he enjoys," Sasha replied proudly.

The truth was that Sebastian had been reluctant to try calzones at first. However, eventually, the two children had managed to get him to try them.

Sasha had prepared a sumptuous spread that covered their entire dining table.

Thinking that the men would return home soon, she waited in the dining room from eight o'clock until eleven o'clock in the morning. However, they still had not appeared by then.

"Why aren't they home yet? I wonder what's going on," Sasha grumbled impatiently to herself.

She glanced at the clock hanging on the wall and got ready to go out and look for them herself.

When Olivia saw her pulling on her coat, her expression fell again.

She was about to rush forward to stop Sasha when the sound of a car rolling into the driveway sounded from outside. Sasha's eyes lit up before she quickly ran outside.

"O-oh! It's you, Old Mr. Jadeson," Sasha exclaimed in surprise and disappointment when she saw that it was Jonathan who was walking up to the door.

Jonathan's face was pale, and he seemed to be in a bad state.

"Yes, it's me. Is something wrong?" he said, looking at Sasha.

Sasha felt completely at a loss.

Didn't he go to fetch Sebastian? Why is he talking as if nothing's wrong?

"Didn't you go to pick up Sebastian? Why isn't he with you? Did Olivia make a mistake? You didn't go get him?" Sasha asked anxiously without stopping for Jonathan to answer any of her questions.

She looked as if she was ready to rush over to pick up Sebastian herself as soon as Jonathan said that he had not fetched him.

Jonathan squeezed his fists.

"I sent him back to the military base. He needs more training," he said to Sasha in a low voice.

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Sasha was immediately filled with anger.

He sent Sebastian back? Is this old man crazy? He keeps sending Sebastian to that damn military base! Does he think Sebastian is a child whose life he can dictate? He's always trying to control where Sebastian goes!

Sasha exploded. "Are you being serious right now? You're always treating him like this! Do you even consider his feelings? He's not a soldier! Why do you keep sending him to the military base? Are you still expecting him to fight for you?"

"What did you say? I dare you to repeat what you just said!"

"I'll repeat it ten thousand times if you want me to! You, Jonathan Jadeson, have no right to treat him this way! You neither raised him nor did you support him in any way! His very life was rescued from your hands! What right do you have now to order him around?" Sasha shouted back at Jonathan fearlessly.

She was boiling over with rage.

Neither she nor Sebastian owed him anything from the moment he gave up Shin and later on when Sebastian escaped death and came into the world.

He had never fulfilled his responsibilities.

After that, when Charles appeared and caused trouble for the Hayes family, his absence became even more unforgivable.

What the h*ll is this old man trying to do? Does he think he has the right to control Sebastian?

Jonathan was shaking from anger at Sasha's insolence.

However, he did not try to refute Sasha's words. He merely stood there for a while and tried to calm himself. Then, he motioned to Mark, who had come in with him.

"Take this woman upstairs!"

"What did you say?" Sasha exclaimed in horror. "What do you mean by that? Are you putting me under house arrest?"

"Don't worry. Once Sebastian has safely reached the military base, I will release you. For now, I must confine you to your room to make sure you don't interfere with things," Jonathan said coldly. Mark stepped forward at a wave of Jonathan's hand.

Sasha immediately whirled around and tried to escape. She was both shocked and angered by Jonathan.

However, she was still just a woman while Mark was a well-trained soldier. She had only managed to run two steps before Mark grabbed her by her arm.

"I do apologize for this, Madam!"

He marched her into the elevator easily as if she weighed nothing at all.

"Jonathan Jadeson! You will regret this!" Sasha could be heard shouting at Jonathan from inside the elevator.

Jonathan ignored her threat.

Olivia, who had been watching from her spot by the walls, could not help but ask anxiously, "Old Mr. Jadeson, are you doing this so that she will not find out about the incident? You won't be able to hide it for long... Such a major thing has happened to Mr. Sebastian, and the problem can't be resolved anytime soon! She will find out soon."

"We'll deal with her when she actually finds out!" Jonathan said firmly. His mind could not be changed.

After that, he went into his study, looking rather gloomy. He did not reemerge again for a long time. The mood in Oceanic Estate seemed to turn dark overnight.

It was as if every single person in that house had a black cloud hanging over their heads.

Sasha was locked in her own room.

Boiling over with anger, she made sure the entire house could hear her rage. She banged against the door with her fists loudly, demanding to be let out. However, no one came to her rescue. After Mark had sent her upstairs and locked her room door from the outside, her house arrest began. Even the household help were not allowed to come close to her room.

"You ingrates! This will not end well for you!"

Finally, Sasha exhausted all her energy. She slumped against the door. All the anger had dissipated; only despair remained.

A few hours later at noon, Olivia was given permission to come upstairs to deliver lunch to Sasha's room. "Madam, I've brought you lunch. Please eat."

Olivia dared not unlock the room door, fearing that Sasha would use that opportunity to escape past her. She placed the tray of food down by the window and cautiously called out to Sasha through the walls.

Sasha ignored her.

She wants me to eat? They are forcefully separating me from my husband! How do they expect me to have any appetite?

Behind the locked door, Sasha thought about how she had gone to The Ataraxy all by herself yesterday and how she had sincerely wanted to manage the Jadesons' money well for them. She could not help but smirk ironically to herself at that thought.

"Madam, I'll put your lunch here, okay? Please eat some later."

Olivia stood by the door waiting for a short while. When it became clear that Sasha was stubbornly refusing to eat, she sighed and turned to leave.

At that moment, a hoarse voice sounded from inside the room. "Bring me my phone."

Olivia hesitated.

"What's wrong? You can't even do that for me? Fine, then go and tell Jonathan that if he refuses to even allow me access to my phone, I'll starve myself to death in this room!" Sasha said coldly.

Her threat scared Olivia.

She quickly ran to the study to relay Sasha's message to Jonathan.

Ten minutes later, Sasha had her phone in her hands.

However, her anger soon returned in full force when she realized that her Internet access had been blocked. She could not do anything on her phone except play offline games.

That d*mn old man!

Sasha's rage was burning.

In the end, she still turned on her phone since there was nothing else that she could do while locked in her room.