

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 936

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There was no answer from Sebastian.

It did not really matter who he was.

The most important thing was that he would never let them see the light of day again.

He stepped out of the White House together with the still unconscious Jonathan. Additionally, he was also dragging Stephen behind him like a corpse.

“Old Mr. Jadeson...”

“Grandpa!”

All this while, Mark and Devin had been waiting outside. When they saw Sebastian coming out, they ran over.

When they reached him, Devin saw his father being dragged limply by two White House guards. It clearly seemed as though he was unable to stand on his own two feet.

Instantly, Devin stopped in his tracks, his face drained of color.

“Let’s get him to the hospital for now. We can talk about the rest later.”

Seeing his facial expression, Sebastian did not rush to give him an explanation. Instead, he calmly gave a wave of his hand.

Immediately, the two White House guards put Stephen into the Jadesons’ car.

Devin had no words.

He continued staring for a while before getting into the car as well.

Soon after, they all left, heading toward the General Hospital.

At Oceanic Estate.

After Sasha was hurriedly dragged there by Janice, she was surrounded by a group of menaces.

The reason why they were menaces was that since Jonathan left, Jasmine not only invited herself over, but she also called over everyone from the Woods family. This included Richard, whom Sasha had previously met at a feast.

Right now, the spacious living room was filled with people.

"I'm warning you. Either you call Jonathan and ask him to bring him back here, or I will divorce his son right now. The Woodses and the Jadesons will no longer have anything to do with each other."

Jasmine was yelling in the living room like a madwoman. She had brought the Woodses along and was shouting at the bodyguard captain. Her pointed finger was close to poking him in the face.

Is this her idea of a threat? Does she really think that Jonathan respects Richard that much? Or that he relies heavily on the Woodses for glory?

Hearing this from outside the door, Sasha could not help but want to laugh.

Similarly, the bodyguard captain also found Jasmine's threat ridiculous. However, since he was just an employee, he dared not start a fight with Jonathan's daughter-in-law.

"Ms. Jasmine, please calm down. I've told you that Old Mr. Jadeson only did so to save his son's life. Furthermore, Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson was indeed in the wrong. He has to take responsibility for his actions."

"Bullsh*t!"

Jasmine burst into another string of curses. "What mistake? He's obviously just biased toward that rascal."

The bodyguard captain did not know how to respond to that.

"Am I wrong? Not long ago, he took away all our familial power and gave it to Sebastian. Now that he's gone mental and is going around killing people, Jonathan's just trying to use Stephen as a scapegoat. Do you think I don't know about all that?"

I can't believe she just said something so preposterous.

Sasha's face turned green with rage.

She strode in and was ready to teach Jasmine a lesson. Suddenly, one of the housemaids spoke up. Apparently, she could not listen to it any longer as well.

“Ms. Jasmine, how could you say something like that? They are a family. One family member cannot get hurt without affecting the others. If you paint him out to be such an evil man, how could everyone possibly get along in the future?”

The housemaid’s words were logical and sensible.

When Jasmine heard it, she turned around. She stepped forward toward the housemaid and gave her a slap.

“Olivia!”

The harsh sound rang out along with surprised gasps from the others.

Sasha, who had just stepped in, immediately saw the housemaid clutch her face and staggered back.

If it were not for the people beside her who held her up, she would have fallen to the floor.

That crazy woman!

Sasha immediately strode over. Before Jasmine could say any more, she cut her off. “Jasmine, what do you think you’re doing? You think you run this place now, do you?”

The tough scolding made everyone turn to look at her, including Jasmine.

Sasha? Why is she here? How dare she talk to me in that tone? Does she really think she is the head of the Jadesons now?

She thought back to what happened two days ago. Anger started to rise to her chest, and her facial expression hardened.

“Who do you think you are? What right do you have to reprimand me, Sasha Wand?”

“I’ll deal with you later!” Sasha said curtly.

Then, she strode over to the housemaid who had just been slapped.

“Olivia, are you okay?”

"I'm fine, Madam."

Although her face was stinging red and she had tears in her eyes, she still shook her head when she saw Sasha rush over to her.

Sasha ordered the other housemaids to take her away.

After dealing with that, she turned around and glared at the deranged woman not far away.

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"Jasmine, you've become so bold. How dare you come to Oceanic Estate and slap someone? Do you think the Jadesons will keep quiet just because you brought your entire family over?"

Sasha was boiling with rage, but her face was calm. She simply stared at Jasmine as she enunciated her words slowly.

As soon as she spoke, the entire hall went into an uproar.

"Jasmine, what's going on? She's younger than you. How dare she talk to you like that?"

"That's right! She's only been here for a few days, yet she holds no respect for you. What is going on in the Jadeson family? It is unacceptable for her to step over your head like this."

"No wonder you had to come over today. I didn't know you were being mistreated here."

"Insolence!" Suddenly, a shout came from behind.

It was none other than Richard.

His eyes were wide with fury. His fierce glare made it seem as though he could skin Sasha alive.

"Who do you think you are? Are the Jadesons that desperate? Or is Jonathan blind? Why would they send a little girl like you out here to spout nonsense?"

"Old Mr. Woods..."

Standing at the side, Janice's face immediately changed.

However, Sasha reacted quickly. Before Janice could say anything, she ordered, "Get them all out of here!"

She did not even bother with an explanation. She just decided to take action.

What the f*ck?

Janice was stunned.

Not only her, but everyone from the Woods family, including Richard, had their jaws on the floor. They stared at Sasha in disbelief.

Does this kid think she can just throw us out as she pleases? Is she insane? Even Jonathan would never dare to do something like this.

Sasha had reached her boiling point. She did not hold any respect for them, and hence she made such an order. Unfortunately, the bodyguard captain did not make a move.

She asked again, "What are you doing? Have you guys forgotten that Grandpa put me in charge of Oceanic Estate?"

"O-Of course not."

"Then what are you waiting for? Get them all out of my sight. Oceanic Estate is not a place for them to come in and make a ruckus."

Her last sentence made her intentions very clear.

The bodyguard captain dared not say a word more. With a gesture of his hand, all the other bodyguards rushed over.

They were all elites that had been trained by Jonathan personally. No one could overpower them.

Finally, the people of Oceanic Estate got to see the group of troublemakers being thrown out of their territory.

It was a satisfying sight indeed.

"Sasha, you b*tch. How dare you kick me out? I am a Jadeson too. Not only that, but I am also older than you. What right do you have?"

As Jasmine was getting dragged away, she never stopped yelling.

Seeing this, Sasha walked over. "The right I have from being the lady of the Jadesons' Residence. Is that a good enough reason?"

"You..."

"Oh, by the way..." Sasha paused and glanced over at Richard, who was also being dragged away pathetically by the bodyguards. Similarly, he was cursing nonstop.

She sneered.

"If it's true that Stephen hurt my husband, you don't need to worry. I will see to it that he divorces you before he dies. I won't burden the Woods family. Jasmine will be free to marry again."

No harsher words could have been spoken.

Jasmine shrieked. "You b*tch. I'm going to kill you..."

Before she could raise her leg, the bodyguards had already taken her away. Even after they left her outside, her miserable wails never stopped.

When dealing with people like this, there was no need for logic.

The best solution was to simply kick them out.

Finally, peace was returned to Oceanic Estate.

The housemaids and bodyguards sighed in relief after seeing this. They had a newfound admiration for their young lady of the house.

"Madam, thank you for what you've done. I really had no idea what to do," the bodyguard captain said as he went over to her and scratched the back of his head sheepishly.

Sasha smiled back.

She understood that he was simply an employee at Oceanic Estate. It was not his place to do anything toward the family members of the estate.

"It's all settled now. By the way, has there been any news from the White House? How are things going?"

This was what Sasha was most concerned about.

Hearing this, the bodyguard captain's face turned solemn. "Nothing so far. Although Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson already told Old Mr. Jadeson everything before he left. Don't worry, Madam. Mr. Sebastian will be fine."

Sasha was speechless.

She curled her slender fingers into a fist.

So, it is true. Stephen is involved in all this.

She was vexed.

However, she could not go over there now. With the chaos that just happened here, Oceanic Estate needed her more than ever.

Furthermore, the White House was a core infrastructure of the country. She was just a regular citizen. There was no way she could just waltz in.

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Sasha waited with bated breath.

Thankfully, someone returned just as the sun was about to set.

"D-Darling, you're back."

Tears of relief and joy welled up in her eyes as she gazed at Sebastian, who had just got out of the car.

She was particularly concerned about him that day.

After all, he was still sick when he was being whisked away to a place where she had no idea what terrible fate would await him.

Thus, in comparison to this, she didn't care whether they could identify the real murderer who had framed him at this moment.

As soon as he stepped out of the car, the magnificent evening sun beamed down on him, encasing him in a layer of gold. He was still wearing the gray solid knitted round neck casual sweater she had picked out for him that morning. Sebastian turned and walked toward her, his face stone cold under the afterglow of dusk.

She was perplexed when she saw him.

She hadn't seen him with such an expression in a long time.

It reminded her of the time when he was in Avenport.

"What's wrong?" He finally came to a halt right in front of her.

He fought the urge to throw his arm over her head, pull her in, and give her a head a rub when he noticed her staring at him blankly like a fool.

Rather than doing so, he questioned her indifferently.

Sasha was taken aback for a time before snapping back to her senses.

"I-It's nothing. I just want to know if you were hungry or not. I've made lots of delicious food for you. Would you like to eat now?" she asked as if she was coaxing a child.

Sebastian looked at her for a moment before finally nodding. "Yes..."

"Okay, then I'll get them ready for you right away!"

Her eyes started brimming with tears when she heard his response, and despite how soft his reply was, she was grateful. She quickly turned around and ran back in with a spring in her step.

Sebastian gritted his teeth.

"Sebastian, you're back? What happened to Old Mr. Jadeson and the rest? Why didn't they come back with you?" Janice, who had heard the noise, came out as well.

She couldn't help but open her mouth and blurt out the first thing that sprang to mind as soon as she saw him.

Sebastian's expression returned to that of indifference. "Grandpa is currently in the hospital. Please send two people over to look after him."

"What?" Janice's expression changed drastically.

Old Mr. Jadeson has been hospitalized? Oh God, what happened? Why is he being admitted to the hospital?

Janice was stunned and her heart ached over what happened. She wanted to ask him the details, but before she could, Sebastian brushed by her and strode back in, never turning to look at her.

Janice was speechless.

Forget it, I should just hurry and settle Old Mr. Jadeson's matters.

With that thought in mind, she swiftly went back inside as well.

Ten minutes later, Sasha returned with the cooked food she had warmed up to the dining room, where Sebastian had already sat.

"Darling?" Seeing how obedient Sebastian was being, Sasha felt a little uneasy.

Sebastian raised his head. He had just washed his face, and the beads of water droplets hanging on his brows made him look distant and cold.

Sasha suddenly didn't dare to look at him in the eyes after that.

She lowered her gaze and held out a plate of sweet crepes. "Look, it's sweet crepes that I specifically ordered from your cafeteria. Do you remember?" She was worried that he was still ill, so she asked carefully.

Sebastian frowned.

She appeared to be constantly treating him with this cautious demeanor, tinged with humility and hopeful longing at the moment.

If he recalled correctly, she was not always like this. More often than not, she was forthright and did whatever she pleased. Not to mention she could also be incredibly stubborn and unreasonable at times.

So, what's the deal with her now?

Sebastian slowly clenched his hands into fists.

"Darling, is the food not to your liking? If you don't like it, I'll make something else for you."

Sasha grew anxious once again when she noticed he wasn't replying to her. Just as she reached out her hand to replace the plate of sweet crepes with something else, Sebastian abruptly picked up the fork next to him.

"It's all right. Have you eaten yet?"

“What?” Sasha was stunned.

Did he just ask whether I’ve eaten or not?

She covered her mouth as blood rushed to her head; she was so ecstatic that she began to tremble slightly.

It had been a long time since she had seen him express such concern for her.

Sasha nearly broke down in tears.

“N-No, I haven’t.” She snapped back to her senses and exhaled softly.

However, she nearly passed out the next moment when Sebastian calmly asked her, “Given how late it is, why haven’t you eaten? Go grab yourself a plate and let’s eat together.”

He gazed at her with a disappointed expression on his face, and he spoke with an unmistakable accusatory tone.

Sasha was thunderstruck.

She couldn’t believe she was hearing the words she had fantasized about so many times before. For over two years, she had longed to hear him say this to her.

Now that it finally happened, however, she couldn’t bring herself to believe it.

“Are you not going to eat?”

“N-No, I mean yes, I’ll eat. I’ll be right back!” With that, she dashed back to the kitchen to get a plate.

Seeing how clumsy she was acting, Sebastian thought to himself, This foolish girl finally came to her senses, huh? Sigh, what should I do with you if you continue to behave like this?

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That night, Sebastian went to the hospital too after dinner.

Sasha wanted to go as well. But she had to stay at Oceanic Estate to look after the three kids.

“Mommy, is Great-grandpa okay? Is his condition serious?”

“Mommy, are we going to visit him tomorrow?”

“Yes.”

The three kids heard about the news right after they returned from school, and asked their questions in concern.

In truth, they had never liked Jonathan ever since they got sent back here. They may seem to please him on the outside, but they treated him as an enemy in their hearts.

Hmph! Serves him right! He’s the one who bullies Daddy and Mommy, after all. And he’s the one who did wrong!

Despite so, when they heard that he got hospitalized, they could not help but worry.

Sasha immediately comforted them. “It’s all right. Daddy is taking care of him at the hospital now. If you want to visit him, I’ll take you guys there tomorrow.”

“Okay!”

Upon hearing that, the three children agreed simultaneously.

After that, Sasha brought them to eat dinner, and accompanied them to complete their school works thereafter. Finally, she let the housemaids tuck them into bed.

As Sasha was finally able to take a break, she took out her phone and noticed a message from Sabrina. Sabrina: Sasha, what exactly happened in the White House today? Why is there such a mess in Red Pavilion? And what about Devin? Where has he gone?

Haven’t Devin show up yet? Sasha thought to herself.

Furrowing her brows, she texted back: I have no idea. Sebastian did not mention it last night either. Jonathan got hospitalized suddenly, so he rushed to the hospital right after dinner. I didn’t have the chance to ask him.

After a long while, Sabrina replied with a sad emoticon.

She then said that she had an ominous feeling that something bad had happened to Devin's family.

Something bad? What would that be? Wasn't he involved in harming Sebastian? But would Jonathan go after his own son over this? That seems unlikely. When Shin winded up dead without any apparent reason, Jonathan did not even bother to get to the end of it, and only made sure his own family go unpunished. Even until now, he's just participating in the persecution.

Sasha felt that Sabrina was worrying too much.

She texted again to comfort Sabrina: Don't overthink it. That old man won't do anything to them.

However, the latter fell silent after that. As such, Sasha went on to look after the kids.

The following day, the kids woke up early, getting all ready to visit Jonathan.

Sasha had also gotten changed by then. But just when they were about to depart, Janice came in abruptly with a dark expression on her face.

"Sasha, something bad happened. Stephen committed suicide last night!"

"What did you say?"

Sasha's eyes widened in shock at her words.

Suicide? How could that be possible? Why would he take his own life over such a small matter? Even Jonathan had no intention to take his life, so why would he choose to end it instead?

Sasha could not believe what she heard.

"Where did you get that news? You'd better not be spouting nonsense."

"Why would I do so? I was in the hospital last night, and I witnessed the whole incident," Janice explained anxiously as her body trembled incessantly.

Upon hearing that, a dark expression loomed over Sasha's face.

“What exactly happened? Why would Stephen commit suicide? What went on in the White House yesterday? Did Jonathan decide to pursue the matter?”

“Pursue the matter? Sasha, didn’t you know? Shin’s death had something to do with Stephen!”

There were traces of anger in both Janice’s expression and her tone.

Sasha was rendered speechless upon hearing that.

So, Shin’s death was related to him as well?

She could not suppress the rage and resentment that surged within her heart. At that moment, she no longer showed any sympathy toward Stephen’s death.

On the contrary, she was relieved by the news.

In fact, I would even say that suicide is a punishment too lenient for him! After all, to harm his own brother and nephew... how vicious must he be to do that?

Sasha tried hard to recollect herself.

After that, she brought the kids to the hospital along with Janice.

Janice heard about Stephen’s news from Mark at the hospital last night. And she rushed over to inform Sasha with only one intention in mind.

That was to keep their guard up against Jasmine.

Unfortunately, it was already too late by the time they arrived at the hospital.

After learning about her husband’s death, Jasmine came to the hospital with the whole family of Woodses following behind her.

“Sebastian, you son of a b*tch! Show yourself!”

She was screaming her head off like a madwoman the moment she walked through the hospital entrance.

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It was truly embarrassing for a lady from the Jadesons to cause such a scene in public.

In the meantime, Sebastian was at the morgue.

After he heard about the ongoing chaos outside, he cast a glance at the man who was sitting decadently in front of the corpse.

“Devin, your mom’s here.”

However, there was no response from Devin.

Devin had been sitting in the same position for hours, looking as if he had detached himself from everything happening around him. He kept staring at the corpse in front of him, with his face devoid of expression.

Sebastian was speechless as he furrowed his brows.

In the end, he turned to exit the place, planning to settle the matter himself.

“So, are all our debts cleared now?”

Just then, a coarse voice echoed from the morgue. Sebastian, who had reached the door, froze on the spot.

Did Devin say that?

Sebastian shifted his gaze back to Devin, feeling slightly displeased.

“Devin, you’re not thinking straight right now. You should get some rest.”

“No, I’m more conscious than ever.” Devin finally lifted his head as he cast his bloodshot eyes at Sebastian.

“You never intend to spare his life all this while, did you? After all, your Dad died in his hands, and your Mom’s death was also indirectly related to me. So all I want to know now is with his death, do we still owe your family?”

His voice trembled as he spoke, and his eyes began to water.

Sebastian’s heart skipped a beat as alarm bells started ringing in his head.

"I never said that you owed me anything. What your Dad did has nothing to do with you." He finally made a clear stand on the matter.

It's true that I did want to take my revenge. But Devin had never been on my list.

Finally getting an answer, Devin lowered his head and let out a smile as his eyes brimmed with tears.

So that means the debt's clear now. That's good to know.

The next moment, he finally stood up. He started pushing out the corpse from the morgue, right in front of Sebastian.

"Devin, what are you doing?"

"Nothing. I want to take him to see Mom. I know she won't leave until she sees him," Devin responded faintly.

Sebastian clenched his fist upon hearing that.

He was somehow startled by Devin's gesture. He could not believe the latter could still be so considerate after experiencing such a blow in his life.

Nevertheless, he knew there was nothing he could do to stop Devin.

Ever since they knew each other, Devin had always treated him like his own brother.

In the end, Sebastian chose to stand out of Devin's way, watching him leave with the corpse.

Around ten minutes later, Jasmine dashed in with the Woodses. She froze on the spot upon seeing Devin pushing the corpse.

Everyone else was also dumbfounded by the sight.

"Devin..."

"Mom, stop kicking up a fuss. Let's bring Dad back home."

Devin seemed to have used up all his strength as he persuaded Jasmine with an exhausted look.

Yet, no one understood the real meaning behind his words. Stop kicking up a fuss. Let's go home and stay away from this family. We've paid all our debt. Let's live a peaceful life from now on.

That was the actual thought in Devin's mind while he said that.

Nonetheless, Jasmine got filled with utter disappointment and rage upon hearing his words.

"What did you say? I dare you to repeat it again!"

"Mom!"

"Devin, do you know why your dad did what he did back then? Your dad was the one who got abandoned by the Jadesons. When the enemies reached the country during wartime, your grandpa took your uncle first and escaped. He always left all the best things for your uncle. Your dad was not the bad guy."

Jasmine bawled her eyes out as she stared at Devin. It was the first time Devin saw his mother so desperate and heartbroken.

He was speechless as he had never heard about those things.

However, deep down in his heart, he had always known that he was not the favored one as well.

As a matter of fact, he could not even get half of the love shown for his nephews and niece.

With that, Devin slowly clenched his hands into fists.

"When your uncle sent the letter, your dad was delighted. But when he enthusiastically brought the letter to your Grandpa to plead for his brother, your Grandpa said he had already forgiven the latter. He said as long as Shin brought that woman home and apologized, he would still welcome Shin home."

By that point, Jasmine was laughing as she talked.

She was devastated in her heart, but she felt that the whole situation was so preposterous that she could not stop herself from laughing.

That's the reality of this world. They're both from the same parents, but why were they getting treated so differently? No one would be able to stand in Stephen's shoes. Thus, in the end, he chose the extreme path.

At that moment, Devin was dumbstruck.

He never expected his cowardly father to have such a secret.