

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 946

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In the end, Shanae fled in tears, covering her face with her hands. After confirming the situation was safe, Janice walked out slowly, still hugging onto those jars tightly.

“Sasha, are you all right? Please, never pull something like this again, okay?”

Her tone was filled with concern upon seeing the wound on Sasha’s forehead.

Sasha shook her head, implying that she was fine.

“Darling, why did you come here? Is everything all right at the hospital?”

“Yes.”

Sebastian nodded slightly as he beckoned two bodyguards to take over the jars of ashes.

Janice was an elder in the family. Seeing that Jonathan was currently in the hospital, and Devin was not at Red Pavilion, she took the initiative to ask, “Sebastian, how do you plan to carry out the funeral?”

“I’ll send the ashes to Red Pavilion and wait for Devin,” came Sebastian’s curt reply.

In truth, he was actually quite worried about Devin. Like Sasha, he saw Devin’s expression after Jasmine killed herself.

With that, Sebastian brought Sasha back to Oceanic Estate.

In the evening, he grabbed his phone and contacted Sabrina.

Sebastian: Are you in there?

After hesitating for a while, Sabrina texted back shyly: Yes...

Sebastian texted again: What do you see? How is he? Is he awake?

Sabrina replied: He's awake, but he's not talking. I can't believe his uncle and aunt. He's just got such a huge blow. Yet, they keep telling him that it was you guys who caused his parents' death.

Upon mentioning that, Sabrina sent a series of angry emoticons.

Sebastian's expression turned darker upon seeing that.

This was what had been troubling him.

"Darling, what are you doing? Are you still going to the hospital at night?"

At that moment, Sasha entered the room. Seeing Sebastian staring at his phone despondently, she could not help but worry.

Noticing Sasha approaching, Sebastian shut off his phone immediately.

"Nothing. I'm not heading to the hospital tonight. I'm planning to go to Red Pavilion."

"Huh?"

Sasha was momentarily stupefied.

He's going to the Red Pavilion? Does he want to guard the mourning hall for Devin? But Stephen's his father's killer, while the other was an accomplice. Is he willing to safeguard their ashes?

Sasha was reluctant for him to do that.

"Darling, how about I go there instead, and you go to the hospital? I'll ask Janice to look after the kids. It'll be fine."

Her heart twitched in pain as she was worried about Sebastian.

However, as soon as she finished her sentence, Sebastian reached out and cupped her face gently. "Were you afraid when those people attacked you today?"

"A little..."

Sasha was slightly startled as Sebastian suddenly changed the topic.

Sebastian leaned toward her and left a gentle kiss on her forehead, somewhere near her wound.

She was shaken by his action.

Why would he do this suddenly?

She widened her eyes as her heart almost leaped out of her mouth. At that instance, she felt overwhelmed by his masculine scent.

He seems different these few days. Or was it because we slept together yesterday?

“Please, just stay home and take care of the kids. I’ll handle everything. Okay?”

After the long kiss, Sebastian let go of her and cast a gentle look at her.

Sasha’s heart melted by his warm gesture.

She did not even realize that Sebastian was able to persuade her. “Okay, Darling.”

Even after Sebastian left and went to the kids’ room, she was still in a daze.

Upon seeing that, Vivian asked, “What happened to Mommy? Why is she in a daze?”

Matteo weighed in. “Mommy always becomes like this whenever she meets Daddy. By the way, Ian, I suspect Daddy has returned to his previous form. What do you think?”

“Agree!”

Ian, who was playing his Transformers figurine, nodded casually.

Vivian’s eyes widened when she heard what they said.

Oh my God! How are they so clever? How could they tell that Daddy has returned to his previous form? I have no idea at all.

That night, Sasha and the three children spent the night at the Oceanic Estate while Sebastian guarded at the Red Pavilion till morning.

If he was being honest, he did not know what he was waiting for.

Nonetheless, he knew he had to do it, or else he might lose something forever.

As the first ray of sunlight pierced through the window, Janice, who was guarding there as well, suddenly spotted someone moving outside.

“Devin? Are you finally back?”

She ran outside and was delighted to see the man who appeared at the door at that early hour.

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It was Devin.

However, he was like a completely changed person. As a soldier, he was supposed to care a great deal about his image, yet, at that moment, he looked unkempt with his scraggly stubble and unruly hair.

“Who’s in there?”

“Sebastian. He’s been guarding here for the whole night.”

Janice’s heart twitched in pain as she gazed at Devin’s downcast eyes.

Devin did not respond to her words.

For a moment, he wanted to turn and leave, unwilling to enter the house.

Before he could, however, a tall figure emerged from inside the hall upon hearing his voice.

“You’re here? Come in, then. We’ve been waiting for you to start everything.”

As usual, Sebastian did not show much emotion as he cast a faint look at Devin.

Devin did not respond to him.

Eventually, he lifted his feet and stepped inside.

The moment Devin entered the Red Pavilion, he noticed the entire interior of the villa was decorated in black.

Even all the colorful pictures on the wall were removed.

Devin's pupils constricted as he fell deep in thought.

At that instance, deep agony spread through his heart, and he staggered.

"Are you all right?"

Sebastian immediately grabbed his arms.

But the moment he touched him, Devin acted as if he was electrocuted and shook Sebastian's hand off before striding into the mourning hall.

Sebastian froze on the spot for a while.

Janice's expression changed too as she witnessed what happened.

"Sebastian, is he..."

"It's fine. Please go inform the guests that the mourning hall will open at ten."

Sebastian returned to his normal self, giving his instruction in a composed manner. Then, he followed Devin and went inside as though nothing had happened.

This was probably the first time someone rejected him.

It had been over ten years since Devin rescued him back in Sumanthova. Till now, Devin had always cared for him unconditionally like a brother.

Even though Sebastian might be unreasonable at times, Devin had never lost his patience with the former.

What's going to happen to us now?

Sebastian entered the mourning hall and tried to find Devin.

He saw the latter sitting despondently in front of the two jars of ashes, trembling incessantly.

"Try to hold yourself together. The guests should be here in a short while." Sebastian walked over to Devin, patting the latter's shoulder gently.

In response, Devin said, "After we settle this, are you going to the White House?"

“What?”

Sebastian was stunned momentarily by Devin’s question.

“The White House? Why would I go there?”

“Didn’t you know about it? After Grandpa retired, his position in the White House was left vacant. Congress will soon vote for a new leader now that Alfred has failed. You’re the best representative from the Jadesons. So, you should be the most suitable nominee for this, right?”

Sebastian’s face darkened instantly, for he did not expect to hear such a mocking statement from Devin in the mourning hall.

Is he out of his mind?

In an instant, all traces of warmth in Sebastian vanished as he took his hand off Devin.

“Are you out of your mind? Why would I go to the White House? Do you think everyone takes that place seriously?”

“Jonathan does!”

“Then, go and find him. Why would you tell me about it?”

“I’m congratulating you. Don’t you understand?”

Devin finally lifted his head. His face looked frighteningly pale under the white light, and his eyes were reddened from sorrow. Despite so, Sebastian could still sense a hint of hostility in his gaze.

Sebastian was stunned.

At that moment, disappointment flashed through his heart. Without even thinking, he swung his fist at Devin’s face, hitting him hard.

“You’re completely unreasonable!” Sebastian roared.

Crash!

The next moment, a loud crashing sound echoed through the mourning hall. Devin was caught off guard and fell directly onto the altar.

All the flowers, candles and offerings were swept to the floor.

If it wasn't for the fact that he reacted fast enough, the jars of ashes would have gotten swept off as well.

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Devin's eyes went bloodshot with rage.

Janice, who had just arrived in the hall, was startled to see the two men engaged in a fierce fistfight.

What the hell do they think they're doing? They're in a mourning hall, for God's sake!

They had been the best of brothers all these years. No one had ever expected that they would turn against each other one day.

However, once the hatred and all the unsaid emotions between the two burst out, none of them was willing to show mercy for the other party.

The clean and sacred mourning hall turned into a chaotic mess in the blink of an eye.

Janice immediately ran to protect the most important things in the funeral—the two jars of ashes.

"Hurry! Send someone in! They got into a fight!"

She stumbled her way toward the door with the jars in hand.

After the fight went on for around ten minutes, Sebastian landed himself in a disadvantageous position as expected. After all, he was just an ordinary man who only went through three months of training.

There was no way he could match with Devin, who had been in the army for over ten years.

Thump!

In the end, he got beaten down to the ground. He felt excruciating pain coming from the back of his head as his consciousness began to fade.

Son of a b\*tch!

The color started draining from his face.

Yet, Devin, who was overwhelmed with fury, had no intention to let him go.

Seeing how Sebastian was lying unmoving on the floor, Devin strode over and pressed his knees down on the former's chest. He then clenched Sebastian's neck forcefully with both hands.

"Urk..."

Unable to even struggle, Sebastian let out a desperate grunt.

Devin was screaming like a madman. "Am I wrong? Isn't this what you want? You killed my parents to avenge yours. And now, you're finally able to take back the position that once belonged to your Dad! Is what I said wrong?"

Getting choked by Devin, Sebastian's face had turned purple.

He wanted to say something, but no sound could escape his mouth. He could only grab at Devin's wrist weakly with his hands.

"Devin, what are you doing? Are you trying to kill him?"

At that critical moment, Janice returned to the mourning hall.

Her heart fell with a thud upon seeing the scene. Without delay, she picked up a chair and smashed it against Devin's back.

Bang!

Feeling a sudden pain coming from his back, Devin instinctively loosened his grip.

As he slowly regained his senses, he looked around and realized what he had done. In the next moment, he slumped down weakly onto the floor.

"Sebastian! Sebastian, are you all right? How do you feel?"

Janice ran nervously to Sebastian's side.

However, Sebastian had long since lost his consciousness.

He lay on the floor without any reaction, and his body had turned icy cold. Janice panicked when she could not sense his breathing.

Devin paled in fright upon seeing that.

He immediately stood up and pushed Janice aside. He threw himself at Sebastian and held him tightly.

Fortunately, Sebastian finally resumed breathing after a few seconds.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes, gasping for air like a dying fish that was returned to the sea.

Janice let out a sigh of relief.

After seeing that, Devin finally felt the weight off his chest. He fell backward and sat on the floor, his face devoid of expression.

He had never been so frightened in his life.

Maybe that's the feeling of escaping death, not only for Sebastian but also for myself.

With that, peace was finally restored to the mourning hall. For a long while, both men lay on the floor, dazed and unmoving.

Janice walked out silently with tears brimming in her eyes.

"Janice, did something happen in there? Is everything all right?"

The moment she came out, a subordinate of hers had arrived at the door.

Janice immediately shook her head. "It was nothing. Could you please go and buy some new flowers and fruits? And please arrange a few staff to clean up the place."

"Okay. I'll get on it."

The subordinate nodded and went to make the necessary arrangements.

Ten minutes later, Sebastian finally felt like he had regained his strength, and he sat up.

In truth, he was not that weak in battle. But an experienced fighter like Devin knew that pressing a knee on the enemy's chest would make the latter suffocate at a faster pace.

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Like last time Sasha went to find him at the military base, the female instructor pressed Sebastian down using the same method.

At the moment, Devin was staring at him.

However, Sebastian did not even spare Devin a glance.

Standing up, he dusted his clothes off and lifted his feet to leave.

After such a huge conflict, he chose to ignore Devin.

Seeing that, Devin simply remained silent.

“Huh? Sebastian, are you going back? Are you okay?” Janice ran into Sebastian just when she was bringing in two pairs of new candles.

Sebastian said faintly, “Yeah. I’m heading home for a shower.”

What kind of reason is that?

With that, Devin and Janice watched as Sebastian drove off into the horizon. The mourning hall was as silent as ever.

Meanwhile, Sasha wanted to go to Red Pavilion that morning.

She had been waiting the whole night, but Sebastian did not come back yet. If it were not for the three kids, she would have gone over there last night.

Just as she was getting ready to leave, she heard Sebastian coming home.

“Darling, you’re finally back.”

She walked over to welcome him, delighted by his presence.

But when she tried to hug him, he avoided her with an indifferent expression.

Sasha fell silent.

"Yes. I'll go upstairs and get changed. I'll come down shortly for breakfast." Sebastian walked past her swiftly and went upstairs.

Sasha's face turned pale in an instant.

She had no idea what happened, but she could tell that Sebastian was deliberately avoiding her.

Why is he behaving like this? What happened? Wasn't everything fine when he went out last night?

Sasha was at a loss, not knowing what to think.

She walked into the kitchen and pondered for a long while.

"Have you heard about it? Something happened at Red Pavilion today."

"What?"

Right then, the housemaids in the garden outside started gossiping.

"What happened? Aren't they having a funeral there?"

"I doubt they'd be able to have it. Mr. Devin did not show up, and Mr. Sebastian had been waiting the entire night. When Mr. Devin did finally arrive this morning, the two of them got into a fight in the mourning hall."

The housemaid spoke in a perplexed tone as if she could not wrap her head around the news.

Oh my God! How could they start a fight in such a sacred place?

Olivia was doing some errands in the garden when she heard the gossips. She put down her work immediately and ran into the kitchen. "Madam, I heard that Mr. Sebastian and Mr. Devin got into a fight this morning."

"What?" Sasha, who was still deep in thought, was stunned.

"Yes. They're talking about it right now. One of the housemaids has a sister working at Red Pavilion. Madam, do you want to go there and check it out?" Olivia asked with concern as she had no idea that Sebastian had already returned.

However, as soon as she finished her sentence, Sasha ran out of the kitchen and headed upstairs.

So, he had a fight.

Sasha made a beeline to the third floor.

When she tried to open the door, she found that it was locked from the inside. She gazed through the window and spotted some worn clothes on the chair.

Those clothes looked dirty and torn.

All the color drained from Sasha's face as she immediately ran downstairs to find the key to the room. Then, she came back to the third floor.

Click.

The moment she entered the room, she could hear sounds of water-flowing coming from the bathroom.

"Darling? Are you all right? Please open the door. Did you fall?" She panicked as she kept pounding on the bathroom door.

It lasted for a whole minute before the door was finally opened from the inside.

Sebastian walked out slowly, dripping wet.

"What is it?"

Sebastian furrowed his brows and asked casually.

He showed no trace of anger for her intrusion without permission.

At that instance, Sasha did not know how to react.

She shifted her gaze toward his body that was only covered with a loosely-tied towel. Instantly, her face flushed red with embarrassment.

Oh my God. I can't handle this view.

The next moment, she regained her senses and forced herself to look the other way.

"I-It's nothing... I heard from the housemaids that you got into a fight with Devin at Red Pavilion. Is that true? Are you hurt?"

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"I didn't. Don't listen to all those nonsense." With a displeased look, Sebastian denied firmly.

Hearing that, Sasha didn't dare to ask anymore.

She knew his temper well and knew that she should stop talking whenever he was in a foul mood. Otherwise, it would only make him even angrier.

Thus, she shut her mouth and cast a glance at him instead.

To her surprise, she couldn't find any wound on his muscular body. All she could see was the water droplets trailing down his skin, making her gulp involuntarily as her breath quickened and her heartbeat raced.

"Do you want me to remove the towel for you to check it out?"

"What?"

In the next instant, the realization hit her hard. Instantly, her face reddened as she yelled, "Ah!"

In a flash, she retracted her gaze and rushed out of the room with lightning speed.

D\*mn! How can he do that? How can he be so shameless and perverted?

Sasha kept running as her mind ran wild. By the time she reached downstairs, her heart was still racing uncontrollably.

How horrifying!

After that incident, she didn't dare to go upstairs or face Sebastian anymore. Just as she planned to see her children, Janice called from Red Pavilion.

"Sasha, there's suddenly a group of people here to give their condolences. Are you free now? If you are, can you come over to give me a hand?"

Since Sasha didn't want to see Sebastian at the moment, she agreed without hesitation, "Okay."

She then instructed, "Olivia, please take care of the children once they're up. Also, Sebastian had been up all night, so please prepare some food for him and tell him that he doesn't have to come over to Red Pavilion."

Upon hearing that, Olivia smiled warmly and agreed, "All right, Mrs. Jadeson."

Only then did Sasha change into plain clothes, preparing to leave.

The moment she stepped out of Oceanic Estate, she came face to face with Mark, who arrived in a car.

"Mrs. Jadeson, where are you going?"

"I'm going to Red Pavilion. Aunt Janice called me a moment ago, asking me to go over to help her," Sasha explained.

At that moment, Mark had gotten off his car. When he heard that, he nodded.

"Indeed, you should go over. Since you're the lady of the Jadesons now, you should be there to take charge of it. However, Old Mr. Jadeson wanted to go over as well. What should we do with that?"

"What?"

Sasha couldn't help but feel surprised at the tricky situation.

Nevertheless, she recollected herself soon after.

It's reasonable. After all, this funeral is for Stephen and Jasmine, his son and daughter-in-law, so naturally, he should be there.

"In that case, just let him go, then. Should I go over to pick him up?"

"It's better if you can. However, please be prepared. I'm afraid that there will be many guests today," Mark reminded, but he spoke as if he was trying to imply something else.

Apparently, the news of Stephen and Jasmine ending their lives on the same day had spread all over Jadeborough.

Therefore, the funeral that day would never end peacefully. Everyone was most probably waiting to watch them make a fool out of themselves. Moreover, those who attended the funeral wouldn't be there merely to give their condolences.

In that case, being Jonathan's daughter-in-law and a doctor, Sasha was undoubtedly the perfect candidate to accompany him to the funeral.

Sasha frowned at that.

Upon figuring out what Mark meant, she turned around and went back into the estate. A moment later, she reappeared in front of Mark with clean clothes for Jonathan in her hands. She also brought along Matteo, Vivian, and Ian this time.

Out of curiosity, Mark asked, "Mrs. Jadeson, this...?"

"Don't worry. They have long wanted to meet their Great-grandpa. Since they are on holiday today, I'll take the chance to bring them over to visit him," she explained calmly

In actuality, there was another intention for her to bring them along.

Mark didn't probe further. Soon after, the mother and children got into the car. Before leaving, Sasha left a message for Sebastian, who was still taking his shower upstairs.

After Mark started the car, Vivian, who got carried by Sasha into the car forcefully, finally asked in a soft voice, "Mommy, are we going to visit Great-grandpa? Is he better now?"

At that moment, Sasha was struggling to braid Vivian's messy hair. When she heard Vivian's question, she nodded.

"Matt, quick. Hand me your sister's rubber band."

Silently, Matteo stretched out his hand to reveal Vivian's cute, pink rubber band.

Ian, on the other hand, rubbed his eyes sleepily. When he saw Sasha finally done with Vivian's hair, he asked, "Mommy, did Daddy not return for the night?"

Ian's question made it obvious that he was indeed brought up by Sebastian, for even at such a moment, he still thought about his father.

Sasha touched his head affectionately before explaining, "Daddy is back already. He's at home right now. After we visit your Great-grandpa, we'll come home immediately."

"Okay," instantly, Ian agreed obediently and didn't ask anymore.

Half an hour later, they finally arrived at the General Hospital.

Upon seeing the three children, Jonathan's foul mood dissipated instantly. His mood got elevated even more when Vivian crawled onto his bed.

With her hands cupping her chubby face, she observed him for a while before saying adorably, "Great-grandpa, you look thinner. When you get back home, remember to eat more so that you can become a chubby old man, okay?"