

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 951

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

A smile quickly replaced the frown on Jonathan's face as soon as he heard Vivian's words.

"All right. Once I go back, I'll eat a lot. Then, we'll play together again!"

"Okay!"

Vivian was so happy at that. She then snuggled into Jonathan's arms and started to read the fairytale she brought with keen interest.

Sasha let out a heartfelt smile at the scene.

Then, she said to Mark, "All right. Let's find Dr. Wallen to get his permission to leave the hospital."

"Okay."

Mark took in the scene in surprise. After a while, he left to find Grayson.

Ten minutes later, in the director's office.

As expected, Grayson widened his eyes in disbelief as he exclaimed, "He still plans to attend his son's funeral in Red Pavilion? Is he out of his mind? With his condition, how can he withstand the devastation of losing his son and daughter-in-law and handle the people who come to cause trouble once he's there?"

He was so shocked that he didn't even bother to be tactful with his words like what he previously did in front of Sasha and Mark.

Mark knitted his brows.

"Dr. Wallen, since you're aware that they are there to look for trouble, if Old Mr. Jadeson isn't there, how can Mr. Devin deal with them alone? We can't let him get humiliated and become the laughing stock of Jadeborough without doing anything."

Hearing that, Grayson could no longer say anything.

A few minutes later, he handed Mark a bottle of medicine. "Remember to take good care of him. He's already eighty years old, so he can't withstand so many strong blows."

"I'll keep that in mind. Thank you, Dr. Wallen."

Mark took the bottle gratefully and left.

Indeed, Mark needed that bottle of medicine. After all, even he, as an adjutant, couldn't be sure about what was waiting for them at Red Pavilion later.

People had regarded the Jadesons as a thorn in their flesh due to the family's power and fame for years. Now that they finally got to witness such a scandal, there was no way they could let the chance go at ease.

When Mark returned to the ward, Sasha had instructed her sons to coax Jonathan into changing his clothes and finished preparing everything. Seeing Mark, she asked, "Have you gotten it?"

Mark nodded. "Yes. He even gave me a bottle of medicine."

When Jonathan was engrossed in talking with the children, Mark quickly took the chance and showed her the medicine.

Sasha looked at it and paused briefly. Moments later, she took it and put it into her bag.

Is the funeral going to be worse than what I imagined?

At the thought of that, she put up her guard.

Before long, they left the hospital and headed toward Red Pavilion.

Unbeknownst to them, at the moment, Jocelyn and the others had gathered at The Ataraxy to discuss the funeral as well.

"Dad, is it necessary for all of us to attend the funeral? After what Stephen and Jasmine did, they deserve to die. Everyone will only make fun of us there. If that's the case, why should we go?"

Being the most straightforward out of all, Jocelyn stated her unwillingness as soon as she saw the change of black clothes.

Even though Shirley remained silent, it was apparent that she was also unwilling just by looking at her expression.

Only Colton Jadeson, Jared's youngest son who lived in Cameo House, said hesitantly, "I don't think that's appropriate. After all, we are a part of the Jadesons as well. Now that our brother and his wife left the world, it's impolite for us to refuse to attend their funeral."

Yet, Jocelyn scoffed before retorting, "Who are you calling 'brother?' Your brothers are all here, and they're long gone from this world."

At that, Colton's face turned pale as he kept quiet. He didn't dare to utter his opinion anymore.

Meanwhile, Jared simply looked at the scene coldly. When he saw that everyone had finally stopped quarreling, he glanced at the woman who stood beside him and said, "If so, let's just send someone over. Colton, I'll entrust you with this task."

"What?"

Not expecting Jared to appoint him, Colton raised his head in shock and stuttered, "M-Me? But Dad, I can't. I'd never been to such a big event before. I-I-"

"You useless brat! I'm only asking you to attend a funeral. All you have to do is to show up there and leave once you sense that the situation is getting out of control," Jared scolded.

Hearing that, Colton could only purse his lips and swallow his words.

If Jonathan knew how the other Jadesons tried to steer clear of the mess and avoid them at such a time, he would surely pass out in rage.

At the same time, a silver-grey BMW had long parked outside the Ataraxy. Seeing Colton walk out with a timid look, someone in the car finally asked, "Ms. Jadeson, shouldn't you stop him?"

Stop him?

Sitting gracefully at the back, a middle-aged woman smirked. "Why should I? Isn't this the best timing to watch a show?"

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 952

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

The driver asked curiously, "Ms. Jadeson, what do you mean?"

“Didn’t that old man make that b*tch the lady of the Jadesons? In that case, this is the perfect chance to test her capability. Now that two people died concurrently, she would be famous if she could deal with it successfully.”

Candice played with the jade bracelet on her left wrist nonchalantly. An evil smile crept onto her face that resembled Charles’.

When the driver saw Candice’s expression, she couldn’t help but feel chills run down her spine.

How could this be a rare opportunity? It’s already embarrassing that two people died in Red Pavilion concurrently. Now that every Jadesons are worried about it, how could she make such a remark? The only explanation is that she plans to use this chance to bring Sasha down.

But I guess that makes sense. Judging from the current situation, if The Ataraxy hopes to regain its previous glory and secures its footing, becoming the one who takes charge of the Jadesons is their best choice.

With Stephen’s and Jasmine’s death, the bloodline of the direct descendant of the Jadesons also grows weaker.

If they can take down Sasha, then Jonathan will have no choice but to choose the heir from another two bloodlines. When that moment comes, he will undoubtedly choose from The Ataraxy.

Analyzing the situation in her head, the driver finally understood Candice’s words. After pondering for a while, she said, “But, Janice would definitely help Sasha if something happens.”

“Janice Durant?”

Candice scoffed coldly at that. “Why should I be concerned about her? Just because she is good at serving people and acting weak, that old b*stard called her over to Oceanic Estate. Do you think that she can handle a huge scene?”

The driver was speechless at that.

Candice then continued, “Just wait and see. I’m sure that the show today will be exciting!”

With that said, she instructed the driver to drive off.

Hmph! How dare they try to go against me? If Connor didn't drag me down the last time, I would have long ended their lives!

Just as they were about to reach Red Pavilion, Sasha's phone rang abruptly.

"Hello? Darling?"

"Why are you going to Red Pavilion? Come home now!"

Immediately after she picked up the call, an angry voice sounded from the other side of the line.

She was taken aback for a moment before quickly coming to her senses.

Immediately, she covered her phone and glanced at her children and Jonathan, who were sitting opposite her. Then, she whispered, "I can't. It's Old Mr. Jadeson's wish to go to Red Pavilion."

Her words quickly sent Sebastian into boiling rage as he gritted his teeth.

Nonetheless, in the end, he didn't chastise her. After taking in a deep breath, he calmed himself down and asked, "Where are you now? Have you reached Red Pavilion already?"

Sasha looked out the window to check their whereabouts before replying, "Not yet. We are near the furniture store right now and will arrive there after passing through the bridge."

"Wait for me there. I'll go over immediately."

With that, Sebastian hung up the phone before Sasha could utter another word.

Is he for real?

Sasha stared at her phone blankly for a long while, unable to comprehend the situation. As soon as she recollected herself, she looked to the front and said, "Um, M-Mark, Sebastian just gave me a call. He asked us to wait for him here and that he would be here soon."

"What?" As expected, Mark, who was driving, also put on a shocked look.

On the contrary, Jonathan, who also heard that, looked delighted. "Then, let's pull the car over to the roadside and wait for him."

Next, he pointed at the frontage road beside them.

Only then did Mark drive the car to the side before stopping.

In actuality, both Mark and Jonathan had given up on the hope of persuading Sebastian into attending the funeral. After all, they were well aware of the grudges between him and the deceased couple.

Thus, they never expected him to agree to come at such a time.

When Jonathan saw the familiar green SUV, his eyes lit up. Even his complexion seemed healthier at that point.

“Mommy, Daddy is here! Daddy is here!”

“Daddy!”

Instantly, all the three children cheered happily in the car.

Sasha immediately got out of the car upon seeing Sebastian’s car.

“Darling, M-Mark found me just now, saying that Old Mr. Jadeson wanted to go to Red Pavilion. He was worried about Old Mr. Jadeson’s health, so he asked me to accompany him.”

She had trotted over to his car. Before Sebastian even managed to get off his car, she quickly explained to him through the window, not wanting him to misunderstand her.

The reason she did so was that she knew about the history between Devin’s parents and him, and she was afraid that he would feel displeased with her action.

Yet, in response, Sebastian simply got off the car without saying anything. Next, he opened the rear door, scooped her into his arms, and shoved her into the car.

“Darling!” As soon as she realized what was happening, she squealed in shock.

“Stay here!” He had a terrifying look on his face as he ordered. Then, with a loud bang, he closed the door without hesitation, leaving Sasha completely petrified.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 953

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

What on earth is he doing?

How can he be so rude to just not let me go to Red Pavilion? This is too much!

Snapping back to her senses, Sasha popped her head out of the car window to explain herself to Sebastian when she realized that he had carried the kids from the car in front of them.

“Mommy, Daddy is so fierce!”

Even the kids could sense Sebastian’s anger.

Vivian, who was particularly sensitive, started to hug Sasha and sob once she was put in the car.

“What are you doing, Daddy? If something’s wrong you should solve it by talking it out with Mommy and not through violence!” Ian protested.

Matteo, who was the last to get on the car, was equally angry. “Ian’s right, Daddy. You can’t be so domineering all the time. Mommy will be very sad.”

Sebastian’s face darkened out of humiliation when his sons reprimanded him in front of everyone.

He had to suppress the urge to knock some senses into them for not stopping Sasha, who, in his opinion, was out of her mind.

To make matters worse, they even joined her as well.

Have they been living too comfortably at Oceanic Estate to the point where they find the need to get into trouble?

In the end, he let out a sigh after seeing the indignance in Sasha and the kids’ eyes.

“It isn’t proper for you to go to that place today.”

“Why not?” Sasha asked while wrapping her arms around Vivian.

Sasha knew that the funeral might attract unwanted attention but she was shocked that Sebastian would go to such extent to intercept them and send them back to Oceanic Estate.

“People from the White House and the generals from the military base will be attending the funeral. The reporters will be there too.”

Sasha did not know what to say to that.

Even the reporters are going to be there?

She did not expect that at all. Could it be that the media wanted to bring more attention to the Jadesons' recent scandal?

If she went to the funeral as Sebastian's wife, she reckoned that these reporters would have surrounded her and bombarded her with questions.

Finally realizing what could have happened, Sasha felt chills running down her spine.

"Why... Why do they have to be so ruthless?"

"Ruthless?" Still standing outside the car, Sebastian scoffed.

"The Jadesons have long been hated for their arrogance. Who wouldn't use this opportunity to destroy them?"

Feeling defeated, Sasha was rendered speechless.

She could never comprehend what lengths people will go to for power.

Sasha turned to look at Sebastian.

If she remembered correctly, this was the first time he told her important stuff instead of keeping it all to himself ever since his multiple personality disorder was triggered. Before that day, he had treated her like a child by not telling her anything.

What made him change suddenly? Sasha could also sense the patience and gentleness in his gaze.

She tightened her arms around her daughter as she felt a warm feeling surging through her.

"All right, I'll take the kids back to Oceanic Estate. We won't go anywhere else."

"Okay."

Sebastian let out a satisfied smile and reached out to close the car door.

Before he could, however, Sasha sat up straight and reached out for Sebastian's arm. "But darling... you must take care of yourself. I'll be waiting for you with the kids at home."

Sebastian paused.

He could get his arm out of Sasha's grip effortlessly, but at that very moment, she seemed to have channeled some kind of magic that made him want to get on the car and go back with her and the kids.

Not to Oceanic Estate, but to Frontier Bay at Avenport, their very own home.

In the end, he merely said, "All right. I'll call you later."

After one last look at the long slender fingers on his arm, Sebastian tugged his arm loose from the woman's grasp and walked away.

Sasha spent the next few minutes in silence and watched Sebastian get on the car in front of them.

Vivian had inched over to Ian after Sasha sat straight just now. Upon seeing her mother looking wistfully at her father, she inched closer to Ian and covered her eyes.

"Did they kiss?" Did they?" she whispered.

Ian's face stiffened. After a long while, he replied with a straight face and reddened ears, "No..."

Vivian heaved a sigh of disappointment.

Matteo, on the other hand, was bellowing with laughter. "Not bad, Ian, but you could have done better!"

Ian did not say anything throughout the whole journey.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 954

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

In the end, Sasha and the kids spent the whole day at Oceanic Estate.

The news of the funeral at Red Pavilion reached Sasha.

Just as Sebastian predicted, a normal funeral was widely reported because the Jadesons had too many enemies that yearned to see their downfall.

However, the head of the Jadeson family, Jonathan Jadeson, never showed up.

What was more infuriating was all of the people who came to the funeral were blocked at the entrance to the Red Pavilion.

“Apologies everyone. I would like to express on behalf of Old Mr. Jadeson that we are not proud of what our late family members had done as a military family. Please go back and understand that we will not accept guests.”

Facing the cameras was Janice, who was wearing a black dress and a white flower on her chest. Her elegance and style made her look like the lady in charge of the family.

What the hell?

I can't believe they just shut us out!

The crowd outside Red Pavilion was furious because they did not get to see the Jadesons getting humiliated. They started to demand the guards to let them in when the sound of marching was heard from behind.

A troop of hundreds of soldiers suddenly appeared.

On the leader's command, the troop surrounded Red Pavilion in the blink of an eye.

Indeed, that was an incredible move on the Jadesons' part.

Not long after, the media stopped reporting live.

Back at The Ataraxy, those who were scheming to destroy Sasha's reputation were equally mad.

Just you wait, Sasha Wand!

After the crowd outside Red Pavilion dispersed, the funeral was able to proceed without disturbance.

Meanwhile, Sasha received a video message from Janice.

Sasha: There's only Colton from The Ataraxy? I thought there would be more.

Janice: I know right? This is unbelievable.

This was the first time Janice was blaming Jared.

Furious, Sasha finally knew that Jared's bloodline was just using the funeral to achieve their goals.

Sasha: It's time for me to show them who's the boss.

Janice: What are you planning to do?

Sasha didn't know what to reply after briefly thinking it through. Something in the video that Janice sent caught her eye.

When Sasha realized that was Devin in the video who was kneeling in front of the fire plate and maintaining the position for a full minute, she frowned.

Sasha: Is Devin okay? I heard he fought with Sebastian this morning.

Janice: Yeah, he should be fine. It's just that after the fight, he's been silent for the whole day. He must be shocked by his parents' sudden death.

Janice's text made Sasha less worried.

She watched the video again. Although she was still worried about Devin, she didn't ask anything more.

Sasha was curious if Devin would start to hate her and Sebastian.

Time passed very quickly, and very soon three days have passed since the funeral.

Red Pavilion was back to its usual peace.

In the meantime, Jonathan was discharged from the hospital and was back at Oceanic Estate.

"Where is Devin? What has he been doing for the past two days?" The first thing Jonathan asked Mark was Devin's whereabouts.

Mark's expression darkened.

Where is Devin?

Devin wasn't at Red Pavilion and no one had seen him for three days. Ever since the funeral, only a few housemaids were there to clean up the house.

"Devin... He's at the Woods residence."

"Woods residence?"

Jonathan scowled. "What is he doing at the Woods residence? He has a home here! Call him and ask him to come back immediately! Tell him I want to see him!"

Jonathan was very upset because Mark had disappointed him again.

"I don't have his new number, Old Mr. Jadeson. He has changed his number and he didn't tell anyone else about it."

"How dare he!"

Jonathan was fuming. "This rascal! I will break his legs the moment he comes back!"

With that said, he grabbed his walking stick, slammed the door, and left the room.

Meanwhile, Sasha and Sebastian were both upstairs. Sasha was working on a ledger while Sebastian was reading a book.

Although they had been doing the same thing for the past few days, it felt simple and blissful for them.

Upon hearing the commotion downstairs, Sasha raised her head and perked her ears. "What was that?"

Sebastian raised his eyebrows but his eyes were still fixed to the book. "Stop making excuses and continue your work. If you can't finish by three in the afternoon, you won't be sleeping in our room tonight."

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 955

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

What the hell? Must he be so rude?

Sasha's face turned a bright shade of red.

“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely finish it on time.”

She quickly lowered her head and focused on the ledger again.

It was a natural thing for a couple to sleep together, but Sasha found it awkward because they hadn’t been together for more than a year.

Sebastian had really changed a lot.

Could it be that he was addicted?

Sasha stole a puzzled glance at Sebastian.

That night, the kids didn’t see Sasha at the nursery.

“Matt, why isn’t Mommy here to accompany us? Didn’t Daddy promise us to let her come down after she finishes her work?”

Vivian was very clingy to Sasha.

When Sasha didn’t turn up as usual to read bedtime stories to her, she carried her plushie and came to her brothers’ room.

Matteo smiled like a cunning little fox upon seeing Vivian.

“You little idiot. That means Mommy still hasn’t finished her work. She won’t be able to finish it today.”

Vivian pouted and almost began to cry when Ian shot Matteo a look and got down from his bed.

“Don’t listen to Matt. Mommy will come down when she’s done. Do you want to hear a bedtime story? Let me read it for you.”

Then, Ian took Vivian’s hand in his and tucked her in his bed.

Ian, who was raised by Sebastian, was more mature than Matteo, who was raised by Sasha. Perhaps it was due to Sasha’s parenting method that failed to suppress Matteo’s mischief nature.

Sasha slept at the third floor that night.

She was too tired to know that Sebastian had turned off her phone and threw it into a drawer, ignoring a message that Sabrina sent her at midnight.

Sabrina: Sasha, do you have Jake's phone number? Devin has been missing for two days!

By right, Devin should have been at the Woods residence. After all, Jonathan and Mark were just there that morning.

It was odd enough for Sabrina to message Sasha at such late hours.

However, as Sabrina was able to go to the Woods residence whenever she liked, it meant that Devin was indeed not at the Woods residence.

It was yet another sleepless night for Sabrina, but luckily for her, she got hold of Jake's contact number in the morning.

Useless man: Here's Jake's number, but I suggest you don't look for Devin. Do you think he still wants to see you when he's already changed his phone number and completely avoided you?

Sabrina flared up upon seeing Solomon's taunt.

Sabrina: This is none of your business!

Useless man: I'm merely reminding you that your brother caused his parents' death. Do you really think he will still accept you? Do you think you stand a chance when he has never accepted you even before this incident?

Solomon pointed out the truth blatantly.

Finally, Sabrina stopped replying.

The color drained from her face as she sat numbly in the car. There was only sadness left in her eyes.

She knew that Devin would never accept her, but still, there was no way she could let him ruin his own life.

Sabrina closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

When she opened them again, her eyes were full of determination.

Sabrina: Like I said, this is none of your business.

Before Solomon could send his reply, Sabrina turned off her phone and tossed it to the side.

Sabrina was driving when her phone notification rang a few minutes later. It was a message notifying her that five million was transferred from Hayes Corporation to her account.

Meanwhile, Devin was with Jake, for he couldn't stand being alone in the house after the funeral.

Jake had booked a luxury suite in a nightclub for their friends. Seeing that their friends were having fun, he came over to Devin and asked, "What are you planning to do next, Devin?"