

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 971

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“Don’t worry, Olivia. She’ll find a way.”

“Really?”

Olivia was still doubtful.

She did not dare to believe that Janice, who had always been so timid, was capable enough to deal with those shrewish women.

However, Janice, who brought the ledger and checks over that afternoon, accomplished everything successfully.

Despite the fact that Jocelyn, Shirley, and Jared hated her guts, she still managed to do everything.

Were it not for the person she suddenly bumped into when she left the house, it would have been the most perfect day for her.

“I’ve always wondered why a country bumpkin like you kept trying to enter Oceanic Estate. Turns out that this is your plan! You’re quite ambitious, huh?”

The woman who stopped Janice at the entrance was wearing a blue coat. Her hair was permed fashionably and her make-up was exquisite.

With a sharp look in her eyes, she blocked Janice’s way while holding a luxurious bag.

When Janice saw her, the smile on her face disappeared at once.

“C-Candice? You’re out already?”

“Yeah, I’m out. Why? Aren’t you happy to see me?”

Candice took a step forward and stared at Janice viciously.

Sasha did not care about that.

After packing her luggage, she headed to the hospital to fetch Sebastian.

That was her arrangement. After knowing that he had recovered yesterday, she was overjoyed. However, as she was still worried, she made an appointment with Grayson to give Sebastian a full checkup.

He should be done with it already.

"Hello? Are you done, Sebby?"

"I'm done."

A clear and masculine voice sounded from the phone. Hearing his charming voice, Sasha felt as though she was falling in love again.

"All right. I'll come over to pick you up."

Delighted, she grabbed her car keys and headed out. She was rushing out so happily that she was oblivious to her children teasing her from behind.

"Is Mommy going on a date with Daddy?"

"Of course!" Matteo affirmed Vivian's question unhesitatingly.

Ian, on the other hand, remained silent.

However, given how focused he was on his game, it was clear that he agreed too. After all, he could only immerse himself in the game completely if he was not distracted by anything else.

Matteo was defeated by him badly.

After forty minutes, Sasha arrived at Grayson's office in the hospital.

"Dr. Wallen, how is he? Is he all right?" she asked anxiously the moment she arrived.

Grayson shot a glance at Sebastian, who was flipping through a thick medical textbook. He felt a shiver run down his spine.

"He's fine! What could possibly happen to him? He's fully recovered."

"That's great!"

When Sasha heard that, she heaved a huge sigh of relief and felt delighted.

He has completely recovered!

She brought Sebastian out of Grayson's office.

"Sebby, we—"

"Wait! I heard that you're going back to Avenport. Someone would like to see you. Do you mind?" Grayson, who had chased after them, asked abruptly.

Someone?

Sasha turned around. "Who? Who wants to meet him?"

Grayson replied hesitatingly, "Alfred..."

As he said the name, he subconsciously hid the book Sebastian was reading earlier behind his back.

He was worried that Sebastian would steal it and use it for some illicit activities.

Sasha was stunned.

Alfred wants to meet him? What on earth is happening?

She immediately glanced at Sebastian.

Surprisingly, he was extremely calm, as if he had just heard something completely irrelevant. He replied curtly, "No."

"Huh? You don't want to meet him?" A disappointed look crossed Grayson's face.

That's weird. Since when is he involved with Alfred? He's just a doctor, but why does it feel like he knows everyone here?

Sasha was quite curious.

"Do you know Alfred, Dr. Wallen? If he wants to meet Sebastian, why did he ask you to pass the message?"

"Well..."

Grayson felt a bit embarrassed.

In fact, he did not know Alfred that well.

The reason why he was the messenger was that Alfred was not allowed to meet anyone after being arrested. Furthermore, as the director of the hospital, Grayson would be appointed by the White House to check up on special patients.

That was why Alfred had asked him to pass on the message.

“Anyway, I think it’s better that you meet him. He’s going to be sent to the Chief Prosecutor’s office soon. Once his charges have been confirmed, he will probably be stuck there forever.”

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In the end, Grayson didn’t explain any further and simply reminded them that he would be stuck there forever.

Stuck there forever... Does that mean he has something to tell Sebastian, the person who personally sent him to prison?

Sasha couldn’t seem to understand that logic.

“Do you want to go, Sebby?”

“You want me to?” Sebastian gave in at last, but he wasn’t sure if Sasha wanted him to be there.

Sasha felt a warm sensation in her heart upon hearing that.

“The fact that he wants you to see him now makes me wonder if he has something to tell you about the Jadesons. Since we’ll be heading back soon, it wouldn’t hurt to go hear him out,” Sasha said in a serious and rational manner.

That is indeed possible. Alfred and the Jadesons have always been sworn enemies, so why else would he want to see a Jadeson after being arrested?

Sebastian frowned at the thought of that but agreed to it in the end.

The two of them then left the hospital and headed toward the White House.

Of course, Sasha wasn't allowed inside the White House and could only wait outside while Sebastian entered.

While waiting, she got a call from Olivia telling her that Janice had been attacked at The Ataraxy and that the ledgers she brought over had been ripped to shreds.

What? Ripped to shreds? Was Janice really unable to stop them?

Sasha instantly went livid with rage. A quick glance at her watch showed that it was still early, so she started up her car and drove straight to The Ataraxy.

Hmph! Let's see how crazy those guys really are!

In the White House, Sebastian avoided the members of congress with the help of an official from the Cabinet Council who escorted him directly to where Alfred was being detained.

Due to the dishonorable nature of the president's crimes, Alfred was not allowed to show himself in public.

Even if he ended up being sentenced to prison, he would still be transported there secretly.

"Alfred White, you have a visitor!" the guard shouted rudely when he saw Sebastian arrive at the door.

Alfred used to be addressed as "Sir" or "Mr. White," but now he's being addressed by his full name... Sebastian thought to himself as he stood at the door with an emotionless look on his face.

The way he looked closely resembled a certain someone that Alfred knew a long time ago.

"You look very much like your dad," he said in a hoarse voice after staring at Sebastian with his white hair all messy.

Sebastian arched an eyebrow at him in response.

"You didn't have me come here just to tell me that, did you?"

"Of course, there are two reasons I wanted you to come over. First of all, I want to see what Shin's son looks like. And secondly, I want to tell you that you didn't actually win."

Alfred, who looked like he had aged ten years, suddenly broke into a manic cackle, only to start coughing from it moments later.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes as he had already expected Alfred to say that.

Not wanting to waste any more of his time, Sebastian was about to leave when Alfred called out to him once again, "Don't believe me? No problem, just wait another two weeks and see who wins the new presidential election!"

Oh? Now this is interesting.

Sebastian stopped in his tracks, not because he was interested in what he heard, but because he wanted to tell Alfred something in response.

"Whoever wins the election has nothing to do with me, Alfred. Not everyone enjoys being in this circle like you, you know? Don't you know I'm already planning to leave?"

"What?"

Alfred had a look of shock on his face when he heard that.

"You're leaving? Aren't you going to become the heir to the Jadesons?"

"Why should I?"

"But... But..."

Alfred was in so much shock that he couldn't even speak properly. He had wanted to say that it was a perfect opportunity for Sebastian to enter the White House as the heir to the Jadesons, but the words were stuck in his throat.

After staring blankly at Sebastian for a moment, Alfred came to a sudden realization and began laughing maniacally again.

"Hahahaha... So, the Jadesons are planning to let Devin be the heir? Hahahaha... This is great!"

Alfred was so happy that he even shed tears of joy, but the look on Sebastian's face had slowly turned gloomy.

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Eventually, Sebastian lost his cool and grabbed Alfred by the collar as he shouted, "What the hell are you trying to say?"

Alfred's face turned purplish red from the pressure on his neck.

"What do you mean? I thought you weren't interested in what I have to say? You said none of this has anything to do with you, right? Hahahaha..."

He began cackling madly once again but was interrupted by a strong punch to the face.

Alfred screamed as his gold-rimmed glasses were knocked off his face, and blood was flowing out of his mouth.

"I'm warning you! You'd better not try anything funny or I'll kill you and your other son!"

The look in Sebastian's eyes was so vicious and scary that he looked like a demon straight from hell.

My other son?

Alfred shuddered. He regained his composure and instantly stopped laughing out of fear.

"H-How did you know about that?"

"Why wouldn't I? I'll have you know that I have information on all of your family members, so you'd better not have any funny ideas or he'll be the first to die!" Sebastian said with an eerie and sinister tone as he stared him down.

Alfred began trembling a lot more severely after hearing that.

Very few people in the White House knew about his other son as he had to break up with his girlfriend back then and marry his current wife.

He thought he could just forget about her and move on, but she turned out to be pregnant and gave birth to her child secretly.

Alfred's wife had also given birth to Baylor at the same time, but the doctors said he was born with a congenital deficiency and wouldn't live past thirty.

Alfred was incredibly upset by that incident, so he was caught off guard by the good news that followed.

As such, he had the mother and child secretly protected over the years. No one knew the president was actually the head of two families because he kept the other one hidden from everyone.

"Don't touch him! What do you want to know? I'll tell you everything!" Alfred admitted defeat and gave in at last.

He did this to himself by trying to pick a fight with me even when he's doomed! None of this would've happened if he didn't ask to see me today! Sebastian sneered at the thought of that as he let go of him.

"What did you mean by that? Are you saying that there's someone else instructing you?"

"Yes!"

"Who?"

"I wouldn't be in this position now if I knew!"

Alfred broke into a wry smile as he said that, and Sebastian's frown deepened in response.

How could the president himself not know who it is?

The look on Sebastian's face turned grim, and he was emanating an icy-cold aura as he asked, "Then what did you mean by that? Why were you so happy when you heard about Devin being the heir to the Jadesons?"

"Because Devin is easy meat. Can't you tell? I was sent to keep you Jadesons in check to begin with, so we're both practically being used as pawns. Because of Jonathan's huge contribution over his many years of military service, I had to step up and keep him on a tight leash. Do you really think the White House is just going to let you Jadesons hog everything to yourself now that I'm going down?"

Sebastian stood frozen in place for about ten seconds, staring silently at the cunning middle-aged man before him.

It was the first time he had heard of a power struggle like this, especially one that was started by the two core forces within the circle.

Sebastian didn't really know much about politics, but he found those who engaged in a political power play to be ten times more disgusting than the cunning businessmen he usually dealt with.

Money was the only thing at stake for corporate power struggles, but political power struggles were a threat to both national security and the interests of its people.

Enraged, Sebastian grabbed the nearest chair and smashed it to pieces in front of Alfred.

"Listen up, Alfred! You'd better tell that person that he's playing with fire here. Jonathan could remain in his position of power for so many years because he ensured the country's safety for decades! If he goes down, you're all going down with him!" he shouted furiously before leaving the room and slamming the door shut behind him.