

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 846

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“Yes, Mr. Jadeson,” Tony answered at once.

Jonathan departed, leaving behind him a dangerous intent so palpable that Tony felt anxious just being in its vicinity.

Woe be to him, or her, who touches my great-grandchildren without my consent!

Sasha did not notice that a careless gesture on her part had roused suspicion in the other occupants of the Jadeson residence.

Later that night, she bathed her children and dressed them before heading to the third floor.

“Mr. Hayes, dinner has been prepared,” she said gently. “Would you like to have some?”

She entered from the door and found it illuminated only by a bedside lamp. The light revealed the silhouette of a figure bent over the drawers rummaging for something.

He is still unwilling to go downstairs.

Though his legs had regained their full capacity a long time ago, he still preferred to remain upstairs.

Sebastian was either kept occupied by his laptop or his books. Sometimes, he would jot things down in his notebook when the mood suited him. If she did not know him to be a business mogul before his accident, Sasha would have suspected that the man before her was autistic.

Sebastian still did not reply despite repeated prompting, hence Sasha walked over to him.

“What are you looking for? Do you want to get dressed?” She caught sight of a large variety of men’s clothing in the opened drawers.

Sebastian was frowning.

“Get rid of everything!” he burst out, the contempt he had been suppressing pouring forth.

“Eh?” exclaimed Sasha in surprise.

Get rid of everything? What does he mean? Does he want to get rid of all the clothing in the drawers?

Sasha thought that she misheard him.

However, his meaning became clear upon a closer look into the content of the drawers.

How would he like these?

The wardrobe looked as if it was carelessly arranged for the sake of levity. It contained a selection of clothing ranging from bright T-shirts worn by teenagers to old-fashioned suits that were only appropriate for formal events.

The worst part of that was that the interior of the wardrobe was colorful, starkly different from what Sebastian used to wear.

Sasha took everything out and dumped it onto the couch without another word.

“Don’t worry, I will clear this out for you. Why don’t you go take a shower while I’m at it? When you get out, I will have something suitable ready for you. How does that sound?” She spoke gently in an attempt to soothe his frustration.

Sebastian glared at her.

What a strange feeling. How would she know what I like when I am not acquainted with her? He did not even mention the type of clothing he preferred.

Sebastian proceeded to the bathroom after gazing at her doubtfully for a moment, more from the discomfort of his perspiration than anything else.

After twenty minutes, he emerged with a towel around his waist and found the bedroom to be tidied up and a set of light gray casual wear neatly laid out on the couch.

However, Sasha was still working on the outfit. At that moment, she was sewing something on the collar.

“What are you doing?” Sebastian asked.

“Eh?” Sasha was startled out of her focus. She turned away from her work under the light. “You’re done? This will be ready in a jiffy...”

Before she could finish, she noticed that he was wrapped in only a towel. Momentarily dumbstruck, her eyes wandered all over his body from which water droplets still flowed.

What a muscular frame.

Though his firm muscles have gone soft due to his repeated injuries, it did nothing to affect his perfect symmetry. The beads of water on his skin made her subconsciously gulp with desire.

“Are you done looking?”

“Eh?” Sasha started violently at his annoyed remark.

Upon realizing what she had done, Sasha felt a blush spreading from the back of her ears over her entire face. She retracted her gaze and was so nervous that she almost pricked herself with the needle.

It’s not like I haven’t seen him naked. Why do I need to become such a bumbling idiot just because he doesn’t have a shirt on?

Sasha tried hard to calm her thumping heart.

“Mr. Hayes, here are some clothes that I think might fit you,” she stammered as she showed him the shirt that she was nearly done mending, worried that he may not like it. “It’s late now to go out and buy you a new set. I chose this set for you to wear around the house. Don’t worry, I’ve adjusted the collar to your liking.”

It wasn’t a large alternation; Sasha just changed the adapted round collar into a looser and more comfortable V-neck collar.

Sebastian was fond of dressing in dark colors with a priority on comfort. In fact, that was all he wore back then. Sasha tried to make the shirt she was working on as close to his favorite ones as she could.

If the collar was not altered to his liking, he may not even want it in his wardrobe.

After she was done, Sasha handed him the shirt.

Sebastian frowned but for some reason did not reject the clumsily put together shirt.

Sebastian got dressed quickly. Even with the ugly shirt draped over his perfect frame, the sight of him emerging from the bedroom took Sasha's breath away.

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Despite being languid in his movements, every stride he took exuded elegance.

No matter where he goes, his charm always remains at the forefront of attention.

That night when the two of them went downstairs for dinner, Jonathan's eyes followed Sebastian's attire until he took his seat at the dining table.

"Mr. Jadeson, Mr. Hayes does not seem to like his own clothes. I'm thinking of changing his wardrobe for him tomorrow."

Sasha thought that it would be better to disclose her intention from the start as she was uncomfortable with the way Jonathan was staring.

At that, he turned his gaze toward her.

"He doesn't? He did not have any complaints about them before."

"He did not go out much back then as he was always sick," Sasha explained patiently. "If he wasn't in his hospital gown, he would be in his pajamas. As for the other clothes, he'd never even touched them."

She could not tell Jonathan that Sebastian was beginning to be picky because he was recovering.

The professor from Jetroina had mentioned that when his master was progressively recovering, memories from before the accident came flooding back. It included daily habits and preferences.

Naturally, Sebastian becoming increasingly picky with his wardrobe was a sign of recovery.

Sasha gazed at Jonathan expectantly as she awaited his permission.

Fortunately, Jonathan seemed to have accepted her explanation. "Noted. We'll talk about it tomorrow."

"As you wish." Sasha was elated. She grabbed a bowl to serve Sebastian some soup.

When she brought the soup over to him, she became suddenly aware of his intense gaze. Horrified, she did not know when he had started staring at her. At that moment, all of the times she spent surreptitiously indulging in his presence felt clumsily lewd and careless.

"Mr. Hayes, have some soup," Sasha mumbled as she deposited the bowl, hurriedly retracting her gaze.

I am becoming increasingly careless. I must watch my emotions at a place like this.

With the errand of replacing Sebastian's wardrobe in mind, Sasha awoke extra early the following day.

"Vivi, entertain yourself with your brothers today. I am going out to buy Daddy some new clothes."

"Okay, Mommy. Will you buy me something too?"

The little girl crawled out of bed and put on a skirt as she turned to face her mother solemnly with large watery eyes.

"You want some new clothes too?" Sasha was surprised.

Vivian shook her head. "No. I want a hair clip so I can put this little pearl on it. Brother Cal told me that this hair clip looks good on me. I'd like to keep it on all the time."

As she spoke, she pulled out a pink pearl from her little bag.

Sasha was taken aback for several seconds as she stared at the pearl clutched in her daughter's tiny hand.

She was so overwhelmed that she felt a lump in her throat. Her daughter's obsession regarding the matter was exceeding her expectations.

She always thought that a trivial matter like that should have been long forgotten by a young child of six.

However, she did not expect her daughter to hold on to that in mind after so long, and with such an obsessive intensity.

At last, Shasha took from her daughter's tiny palm the pearl offered.  
"Okay, Mommy will buy you a very pretty hair clip and attach this on top of it. Does that sound good?"

"Yes it does, Mommy," the little girl answered, mollified.

After saying her goodbyes to the children, Sasha was about to head up to the third floor when all of a sudden the old butler of Oceanic Estate came walking toward her.

"Dr. West, old Mr. Jadeson is looking for you. Please come with me."

"All right." Without being given a choice in the matter, Sasha could only stop and follow Tony.

She was kept waiting for about ten minutes on the picturesque observation tower, watching the old man with a head of white hair who was undergoing his daily ritual of stretching as he faced the ocean where the sun was rising over the horizon.

Though he looked to be about eighty, he was still full of the vigor of a far younger man than he actually was. Every stance he held was crisp and graceful.

Sasha did not want to interrupt so she stood quietly in the shadows and watched him.

After about half an hour, her tea was ready. At the same time, the old man completed his routine and came toward her while he mopped his brow.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, I am impressed with your physical health for a man your age. I can see why they revered you in the military."

Sasha poured him a cup as soon as he sat down.

Jonathan said nothing in response.

He finished his tea and rested for a long while before raising his head to look at her.

"Dr. West, how long has it been since you were with us?"

"Eh? Old. Mr. Jadeson, are you asking me how long it's been since I've been coming to Oceanic Estate?"

"Yes." Jonathan nodded expressionlessly as he took another sip.

Sasha did not know what he meant. She stood deep in thought as both of them lapsed into silence.

"If you discount the time I spent in Jetroina recuperating, it would be about three or four months. Why do you ask, Mr. Jadeson?"

"No particular reason. I just want to ask you, since it's been so long, why hasn't his condition improved? If you have no capabilities to make a change, I am seriously considering replacing you."

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"What did you say?" Sasha demanded, thunderstruck. She was not prepared at all for her dismissal.

He wants to get rid of me?

No, I won't go! At this point, even the children are here. How could I leave?

Sasha began to panic. "No, Mr. Jadeson. Listen to me. Mr. Hayes's illness is not of an ordinary nature. The matter can't be rushed, he--"

"I've given you four months, and now you're telling me this? Dr. West, if it were not for your teacher Grayson, I would have gotten rid of you long ago!"

At the last sentence, the old man's tone grew hard.

Sasha grew pale instantly, not knowing how to refute him.

Sebastian was just beginning to recover. However, she could not tell Jonathan that. Before her foes made their intentions clear, she was not going to risk the consequences if they found out what she had told him.

Perhaps he might even be happy to accept it.

It was possible for Sebastian to feel greater hatred toward Jonathan once he regained his memory. At the end of the day, all of the resentment was traced back to Shin.

If by that point he was still unable to accept that reality, the old man may even resort to keeping his memories impaired forever.

Nobody knew for certain, and Sasha was not about to wager on that chance.

“No, Mr. Jadeson. Listen to me. Even if Dr. Wallen is here, it will be the same under his care. Mr. Hayes’s treatment cannot be rushed.”

“That was why I didn’t even bother calling him,” Jonathan countered dismissively.

“What?” Sasha turned pale again.

Even Grayson is not usable anymore?

“Enough. Despite not doing anything for the past four months, I won’t even shortchange you on your fees. Pack your bags and leave this place within an hour with your child.”

At that he placed the cup forcefully down on the table before departing, leaving Sasha alone in her stunned reverie.

She stood staring at Jonathan’s departing figure and swayed on the spot, feeling suddenly cold all over.

Why so sudden? Didn’t he promise to allow me to shop for Sebastian’s new wardrobe last night?

Yes, Sebastian!

Clutching at the straws of her final hope, she ran toward the mansion and dashed upstairs to the third floor.

Just as Sasha came out of the observation tower, Tony the butler was already standing by the door in wait.

“Dr. West, where are you going? I have already packed your luggage for you. I suggest you leave immediately.” The butler signaled for the servants to toss the packed bags to Sasha.

She was beginning to sense that something had gone awry. But at that moment, she was unable to do anything about it.

“All right, then. I will collect my daughter and leave.”

“No need. We have taken the liberty to place her in the car outside. You are all that remains.”

They had even put Vivi in the car?



Her suspicions confirmed, Sasha pursed her pale lips and stared at the butler.

“Do you have to go to that extreme? I pose absolutely no threat to you, why are you in such a rush to get rid of me? Tony, I am here for Mr. Hayes. Contrary to what you might believe, I’m not a housemaid to the Jadesons. Don’t you think you have crossed a line by behaving like that?”

The butler gave a guilty smile as he stood his ground.

“Dr. West, you are indeed only a doctor. Since arriving here, you have had inappropriate thoughts about Mr. Hayes. Therefore, your departure would be best for everyone.”

“What are you saying? Inappropriate thoughts?” Sasha could not believe what she was hearing. “What inappropriate thoughts?” she demanded.

The butler gave a cold laugh. “Dr. West, you’re good at acting innocent. Do you need to be reminded of what you did? I’m telling you, though Mr. Hayes is still sick and has two young children, he is still part of the Jadesons. A common woman like you are not worthy of him.”

After a stunned silence that lasted over a minute, Sasha’s heart was thumping with indignation.

I can’t think of him that way? What nonsense! He is my husband, why can’t I think of him that way? In fact, I am the only woman who is allowed to!

Sasha was furious and wanted badly to retort but at that moment, she could not bring herself to say those words.

“Tony, you are mistaken. I did not think of anything I shouldn’t have. You must believe me.”

“Dr. West, you should just leave and not make things awkward for yourself. Your actions yesterday have been captured by our surveillance. Besides, your information has been gone through by us. You don’t actually have a husband, do you? Where did your children come from, then? What is your motive for trying so hard to approach Mr. Hayes? Do I need to spell it out for you?”

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“Dr. West, I was merely trying not to embarrass you!” Finally, Tony’s patience snapped.

What is he trying to imply by saying that I don’t have a husband? Isn’t my husband Mr. Hayes?

After Sasha was driven out of the room, she fumed in rage. Initially, she’d expected things to go smooth-sailing; yet, everything turned out to be a massive disaster.

What should I do now? Am I really going to leave like this?

Sasha looked to the side and saw her teary-eyed daughter. Determinedly, she pulled out her phone and sent a WhatsApp message.

Macy texted: Mr. Hayes, are you there? Earlier, your Grandpa drove me out. He claims that I’m not curing you. But the truth is the exact opposite. I have been putting all my energy into making sure you recover. Besides, you’ve begun to show signs of improvement too. Can you convince him to let me back in?

In order to return, Sasha poured her heart out into the message and pled for Sebastian’s help.

Soon after her WhatsApp message was sent, Sasha received a reply that made her heart sink with despair.

Sebastian: This has nothing to do with me.

Macy: Mr. Hayes?

Sasha could not believe her eyes. How can he be so cruel? I thought that our relationship was improving since we got along so well. He even flew all the way to Jetroina to bring me back. I can’t believe that he sent me such a heartless message.

Immediately, Sasha’s eyes reddened with sorrow.

Earlier at the Oceanic Estate, Sasha hadn’t been particularly affected despite the butler’s harsh and cruel insults.

On the other hand, Sebastian’s cold reply made her upset immediately.

Macy: Mr. Hayes, I am your family doctor. How is this unrelated to you? You have the authority to decide whether I stay or leave.

Once again, Sasha humbled herself in an attempt to receive Sebastian's help.

But this time, she did not receive a reply to her message.

It was as if she was talking to him in real life. Whenever he didn't want to listen to her words, he would glance in another direction and ignore her existence.

After his stony silence, Sasha's hopes vanished into thin air.

She rested her head against the steering wheel as tears began to stream down her cheeks.

Vivian, who caught sight of her Mommy's tears, felt a sense of frustration.

Initially, she wanted to contact her brothers for help. But after the siblings started staying together, her brothers stopped giving her any communication devices. How am I supposed to contact them now? Matt, Ian, Mommy is getting bullied again!

In the midst of her frustrations, Vivian burst into tears too.

Unbeknownst to the mother-daughter duo, Sebastian wasn't at the Oceanic Estate. Before the sun had even risen, Jonathan had dragged him to the army.

After Jonathan noticed that Sebastian had recovered, he insisted on bringing Sebastian here to train and strengthen his body.

"Ouch!" With a pained grunt, Sebastian collided against the ground again.

In the blink of an eye, Sebastian's forehead was drenched with sweat.

"Mark, he's a total newbie when it comes to this sort of harsh training. Aren't you being too rough on him? You have to be careful not to push him beyond his limits," the training instructor called out.

"It's fine. Just keep an eye on him. Old Mr. Jadeson said that his body deteriorated after suffering from a severe illness that plagued him twice. This sort of training will be perfect for him to regain his health." Mark replied nonchalantly.

At the same time, Mark shot a glance at the man who still had his phone and suitcase in his clutches.

With that, the training instructor let out a sigh of relief. "Since it's Old Mr. Jadeson's request, we should follow it. How long do you plan to keep him here?"

"Is three months enough?"

"That's more than enough!" Old Mr. Jadeson must be planning to keep this man temporarily here.

Left without another choice, Sasha decided to look for Devin.

Jadeborough was empty now. After Calvin's death, Karl and Sabrina brought his body back for a proper burial and never set foot in Jadeborough ever since.

Devin, who'd caught wind of this matter out of the blue, hurried over with a shocked look painted across his face. "Is he insane? He even drove you away?" Devin exclaimed.

"Don't blame him. I overstepped my boundaries and failed to control my actions. Right now, my only concern is that there will be no one in the Oceanic Estate to look after him. If I don't tend to him, any progress made in his recovery will revert to its original state," Sasha explained her greatest worry to Devin after she gathered her composure.

Devin himself was deep in thought. How can I help her? The only viable method is to devise a plan to help her reenter Oceanic Estate.

Yet, Sasha and Devin were unaware that just as they met, the mysterious figure who'd been tracking Devin noticed the duo too.

The man, who had his gaze fixated intensely on the picture hung on the wall, snapped out of his daze when he heard the report. Earlier, he was fuming over the failure of his second plan. "A family doctor? Who is she?" the man asked curiously.

"She is Sebastian's family doctor. She was the one who discovered that the candy shop was contaminated with poison." The figure crouched outside explained hastily.

"Are you sure it's her?"

"I'm sure." At the same time, the man outside handed over a picture with trembling fingers.

Behind the curtain, the man took the picture and glanced at it. When he caught sight of the woman, his gaze narrowed before a wide grin spread across his face. "It turned out to be her," the man mused.

The figure outside noticed a change in the man's tone. Immediately, he looked up and asked hesitantly, "B-boss, you recognize her?"

However, the man did not offer a response.

After he observed the picture for a little longer, he set it aside. Under the sunlight streaming in from the window, a trace of glee was present in the man's amber-colored eyes. Of course, I'd recognize her. How could I not? I must have been overworking myself. After all, how could I forget such an important person?

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In the end, Devin could not help Sasha reenter Oceanic Estate.

After Devin dropped by Oceanic Estate, he discovered that Sebastian had been sent to train in the army for three months.

"Three months? Has your Grandpa gone mad? Why did he send him off for so long? He's not even a soldier! Why does he have to endure such a long period of training?" Sasha cried out in outrage when she learned of the news.

Even Devin struggled to wrap his head around the news.

But since it was a decision made by his grandpa, he didn't have the authority to question it.

"My guess is that he wants Sebastian to train his body. Since Sebastian was ill for such a long time, his body must have been severely weakened. Don't worry. Sebastian will be safe in the army. No ordinary people will be able to meet him if he's involved in such personal training," Devin explained in an attempt to calm Sasha down.

"Really?" Sasha asked doubtfully.

"I'm sure." Devin nodded in response. "I wouldn't be able to meet him too. Since Sebastian is in the army now, do you have anything scheduled in the future?"

Sasha pondered over his question. What else do I have left to do? After all, the only reason I came here was for him. Now that the children are here too, I can't leave this place.

"I'll pay Dr. Wallen a visit. Hopefully, I can get a job at the hospital. If I return to the Oceanic Estate once Sebastian is back, your Grandpa will be suspicious of me again," Sasha said once she made up her mind.

"You are right. We should be mindful of this place." Devin nodded his head in agreement with Sasha's words.

After Devin helped Sasha and Vivian locate a new home, Sasha contacted Grayson and secured a job at Hope Hospital.

Though both of her sons were at the Oceanic Estate, she wasn't worried about their well-being because Sasha knew that Jonathan loved them dearly. He wouldn't involve them in another accident.

On the other hand, Sasha couldn't take care of Vivian when she went to work. Initially, she wanted to send Vivian to Avenport, where Sabrina currently resided. There, Vivian would be in safe hands.

But seeing how reluctant Vivian was to leave her brothers, Sasha felt guilty at the thought of sending Vivian to a place so far away from her brothers. Thus, she asked for Devin's assistance and temporarily sent Vivian off to a nearby elementary school.

"Sweetie, Daddy has been sent off to training. Since he's only coming back after three months, this will be your temporary home. Once Daddy is back, we'll visit Ian and Matt together, alright?"

Obediently, Vivian listened to her Mommy's every word and did not kick up a fuss. "Will Daddy come back to pick us up?" Vivian asked softly.

Immediately, Sasha recalled the cold message she received from Sebastian. The mere thought caused a painful sensation in her chest, and it felt like a knife had pierced her heart.

"Of course, how can Daddy forget his adorable sweetie?" Sasha smiled reluctantly to comfort her daughter.

With that, Vivian smiled from ear to ear as she followed Sasha to the school.

Two days later, Sasha was assigned to work in Hope Hospital's department of internal medicine. There, she held the temporary position of an intern.

"Sasha, I intended to position you in the department of TCM. I've heard wondrous tales of your skill. It would be a blessing to our hospital if you could work in the department of TCM. Alas, I'm sure you are aware of Jonathan's attitude. It would rouse his suspicion if you became the attending physician of the department of TCM. This man is sharper than a fox!" Grayson explained with a downcasted sigh.

When she heard his explanation, Sasha couldn't decide whether to laugh or cry. Besides, how can I blame him? I'm already extremely grateful for the fact that he could help me secure a job in the first place.

After Sasha expressed her immense gratitude, she checked in at the department of internal medicine.

Initially, she assumed that three months would pass in the blink of an eye. But on her second day of work, an important patient was admitted into the department of internal medicine.

The entire department was in an uproar when they heard of the new patient.

"Did you hear the news? Mr. White is back."

"Who is he?"

"Who else would it be? He's the man from the White House. I heard that in an attempt to cure his illness, he was transferred to Moranta. But he returned after several failed recoveries. Although he was just admitted to the hospital, he's already back in the operating theater."

The nurses and doctors gathered around as they engaged in a heated discussion about the new patient.

On the other hand, Sasha was in the midst of organizing the patients' medical records and paid no heed to their gossip.

It wasn't until the surgery ended a few hours later, the director of the internal medicine department made his way out of the operating theater and back to the consultation room. He then tossed a stack of files in front of Sasha.

"Macy, you and Dr. Woods will be in charge of this patient."

Startled, Sasha looked up before she shifted her gaze to the stack of files.

According to the regulations of this hospital, the patient would be sent to the ward after an operation. Usually, there would be a resident doctor and

an attending physician assigned to the patient. The attending physician served as the chief surgeon and was also in charge of the patient.

On the other hand, the resident doctor had to monitor the situation in the ward. In short, the resident doctor would act as the attending physician's subordinate.