

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 906

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Nevertheless, Sasha was preoccupied with something else. Upon hearing that Sebastian was engaged in combat, she immediately rushed over to the training ground's fence with a pale face and stared wide-eyed at the man who was knocked down by the female soldier.

It's Sebastian!

"Seb, do you admit defeat now? If yes, I can show you mercy and let you stay here for another five days instead of ten."

On the training ground, Amber Carrillo, the leader of the special forces, was about to step on his shoulder.

She couldn't help but chuckle at the fact that she had defeated the man with the most gorgeous face in this military base.

After all, things were dull in the military base with all the tough-looking soldiers. It was a rare sight for someone this handsome and elegant to join them. Hence, she didn't mind keeping him longer in the base.

However, just when she thought this was already a done deal, there was a feminine voice from outside the training ground saying, "If you want to win him fair and square, then you shouldn't step on that spot. There's an artery in between the heart and shoulder blades. Pressing on it would stop the blood from flowing, and he would have no chance against your attacks."

The crowd immediately glanced in the direction of the voice.

Amber also looked up right away with a flushed face.

Logan probably hadn't expected this to happen either. Noticing that Sasha was suddenly the center of attention, he immediately tried to ease the situation. "All right, guys, let's stop fooling around. Seb, get down now. Your wife is here. Go take a break with her."

The crowd gasped again as they didn't expect the lady, who had just retorted Amber, to be Sebastian's wife.

Amber was even more embarrassed to hear that. She was about to retract her leg when suddenly the man beneath her shot her a cold glare.

“Seb...”

However, there was no reply from him.

All of a sudden, he reached out his hands at lightning speed and grabbed her by the ankles. In the next second, he leaped up from the ground, just like what she had done when she knocked him down.

Then he raised his knee and hit her in the abdomen, knocking her down with just one blow.

Thud!

It all happened too quickly.

Everyone was waiting for them to step down from the training ground, but Amber had already collapsed to the ground. Instantly, they all widened their eyes in shock.

What the h*ll? He’s so sneaky!

Logan couldn’t help but gasp at the scene too.

Sasha was the only one delighted about this. “Darling, you’re amazing. I knew she would be no match for you if she didn’t cheat!”

Her sweet voice sent everyone back to their senses.

Meanwhile, Amber couldn’t even bring herself to raise her head as she quickly fled the scene.

With that, Sebastian finally stepped down from the training ground. He was sweating all over and still panting after the battle. “Who asked you to come over?”

“I wanted to. Darling, I’m here to pass you some clothes, and I’ve brought your favorite grapes too. Do you want some?”

Sasha walked toward him happily before she took out a box of grapes.

However, he wasn’t as excited as she expected him to be. His expression had been gloomy ever since he stepped out of the training ground. It was as if someone angered him.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you were coming?”

“What?” Sasha was stunned for a while. “I-I wanted to surprise you...”

His expression darkened even more as he was enraged from feeling embarrassed.

However, Sasha was clueless about this, and her smile was slowly fading away. “Darling, it has been long since I last saw you. I missed you. Didn’t you miss me?”

She was still holding the box of grapes in her hand, and her cheeks flushed red as she mustered up her courage to say that with a hint of grievance in her tone.

The moment she uttered those words, the training ground became so eerily silent that one could even hear a pin drop.

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Since Sebastian was from the Jadeson family, most of the soldiers there were waiting to see him embarrass himself back when he was sent to the military base

They had heard stories about him being unpredictable and hot-tempered. On top of that, he wouldn’t even listen to Jonathan, his grandfather.

Thus, a lot of them thought that he would only last a few days in this base.

However, three months had passed by then. He was only stubborn and rebellious during the first few days, but as time went by, he started carrying out his tasks mechanically like a robot.

He was always putting on a neutral expression as though nothing could ever trigger his emotions, which intimidated the rest of them.

At that moment, the crowd was holding their breath as they stared at the two of them on the training ground.

“Bring me that bag,” Sebastian finally said something. His expression grew a little awkward as he turned away from her.

The crowd was still watching them in silence.

Sasha understood what he meant, and she looked up at him with her bright clear eyes. "Sure. I'll be right back."

She then ran to the bench and grabbed his bag, which contained his towel and water bottle.

Meanwhile, Logan was watching the scene in a daze.

A couple of minutes later, the two of them finally walked out of the training ground. Sasha was already back to her cheery self as she followed him around.

On the other hand, Sebastian, who had not let anyone in this base get near to him for the past three months, remained emotionless in her presence.

"Seb, are you leaving already? The next test is at eleven. You can get some rest with Sasha until then."

Logan walked up to them, smiling at the sight of them standing next to each other.

It turned out that Jonathan had arranged for the military to give Sebastian some tests during his time here so that he wouldn't take his three months of training lightly.

However, Sebastian merely shot him a cold glare before walking away.

Sasha was stunned.

Seriously?

She said apologetically to Logan, "Commander Hamilton, I must apologize for his bad temper. He has always been like this. I hope you won't take it to heart."

Fortunately, Logan did not seem to mind at all. "It's okay. We're used to it already. Anyway, Sasha, you got here early today. Have you eaten your breakfast yet? Why don't you grab something to eat while waiting?"

"What?" Sasha didn't even realize that she was hungry until he mentioned it. "Would that be okay?"

"Sure. Just ask Seb to bring you to the cafeteria. Although we're at a military base, we have food that tastes as good as those sold outside."

He's being way too enthusiastic. Why does it feel like he's cheering for us?

A blush crept up Sasha's cheeks at that thought. She then turned around and walked away.

Breakfast?

She would never dare to bring that up in front of Sebastian when he was already mad about her sudden arrival. In fact, she would be glad if he didn't kick her out right away.

"Darling, do you want some water?"

She ran up to him while panting heavily. Not knowing what else to say, she took out the bottle of water from his bag.

"Nope." Sebastian was still striding forward without any intention to stop.

Sasha could only put the bottle back in the bag dejectedly.

The weather that morning was great. Poplar trees were planted in rows at the military base, resembling soldiers standing guard. As the soldiers were training on the field, loud commands could be heard from time to time, which intimidated Sasha who had never seen anything like that.

"Who's that girl? She's so beautiful."

"I know. It has been a while since we saw a girl in a white dress. She's so different from our female comrades who are always in their uniforms."

"My words exactly..."

Some soldiers, who were not in training, spotted Sasha walking past them, and their attentions were instantly fixed on her.

Meanwhile, Sasha didn't hear what they said as she was busy catching up to the man walking ahead of her.

Right then, he suddenly stopped in his tracks. Being caught off guard, she crashed into his back.

"Darling, why did you suddenly stop?"

She covered her nose in pain, and her doe-like eyes turned watery as she looked up at him.

She seemed so fragile and pitiful, like a kitten.

Sebastian's heart skipped a beat when he saw her like that.

"Why did I stop? You weren't even keeping your eyes on the road when you were walking. What were you doing?" he grabbed her wrist as he gave her an earful.

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Sasha was perplexed by Sebastian's words. Huh? I wouldn't have run into him if he didn't stop walking without warning.

Nonetheless, she did not attempt to defend herself because she was in seventh heaven when she saw Sebastian holding her hand.

"I'm sorry, Darling. I was too careless," Sasha lowered her head while apologizing obediently.

Sebastian was bereft of speech and intended to let go of her hand.

However, he changed his mind after noticing the soldiers looking at them in bewilderment. He then snorted coldly before leaving with Sasha.

Around ten minutes later, they arrived in front of a building.

Sasha thought Sebastian would bring her back to the dorm since sending clothes to him was her primary purpose for meeting with him.

Surprisingly, he took her to the cafeteria instead of the dorm.

"Haven't you had your breakfast yet, Darling?" Sasha blurted out in astonishment.

"Nope," Sebastian answered in an emotionless tone.

Upon hearing his answer, Sasha became even more delighted. She then walked into the cafeteria with him in anticipation. As soon as they entered, she saw various types of food waiting for them to devour in the hall that could accommodate up to a thousand people.

Despite the area's spaciousness, not many people were in there at that moment.

Does that even matter? What matters is that there's food to eat! Ecstatic was the only accurate word to describe Sasha's current feeling.

When she noticed sweet crepes, one of the local delicacies of Avenport, which were placed not too far away from them, Sasha hurried over excitedly. "Look, Darling! I never thought Avenport's delicacy would be available here! Can we eat this? I want to try it. It's been a while since I had it."

She was drooling over the delicious-looking sweet crepes while acting coquettishly with Sebastian.

Before Sebastian could react, the cafeteria lady had discovered his presence. "Seb? What are you doing here again? Are you still hungry?"

The atmosphere in the cafeteria grew still instantly as an awkward silence ensued.

Witnessing what had happened, Sasha felt like laughing out loud but suppressed it and tried to ease the situation when she saw Sebastian's embarrassed expression. "I haven't had breakfast yet, madam. That's why my husband brought me over here."

"I see. All right then. I'll prepare some food for both of you right away." The cafeteria lady stopped asking questions but went to the kitchen to prepare sweet crepes for them promptly.

Sasha then tried to coax Sebastian, "Come on. Let's take our seats over here. You're the best, Darling. Did you already know that sweet crepes are available here? Is that why you brought me over here?"

However, Sebastian did not give her any response.

As Sasha had expected, the stubborn and egoistic man still had a darkened expression while remaining silent.

Feeling amused, Sasha continued, "By the way, I have something to tell you, Darling. Our children told me that their school is holding a parent-teacher meeting tomorrow. Since you're returning tomorrow, can you go with me?"

"A parent-teacher meeting? What's it like?" That topic had successfully piqued Sebastian's interest.

"I'm not too sure. Matteo said it's their regular parent-teacher meeting. I believe it's about the school curriculum and the children's performance in school. It's probably best for us to attend the meeting since our children

just started studying there," Sasha tried to convince Sebastian as she was afraid that he might refuse to go with her.

Fortunately, Sebastian cared about his children and nodded in agreement. "Got it."

Sasha was full of joy when she heard his words.

Half an hour later, Sasha finished her meal and placed the cutlery down in satisfaction. She then glanced toward Sebastian's untouched plate and smirked. So he has indeed taken his breakfast already.

"There's another thing I need to tell you, Darling. Tony gave me Oceanic Estate's ledger under Old Mr. Jadeson's order yesterday. He's leaving Oceanic Estate for me to manage in the future. W-What's your opinion on that?"

"He's leaving Oceanic Estate to you? Why so sudden?" Those words from Sasha startled Sebastian, who had been fiddling with his cup out of boredom.

"Not a clue. Old Mr. Jameson also called Janice over out of the blue yesterday, asking her to help me get familiar with the Jadeson residence. Do you feel that something is off about this as well, Darling?" Sasha could not help but feel worried when she saw Sebastian frowning.

Deep down, she was suspicious of that whole matter as well.

After all, she knew that she had no right to handle that matter, given her current circumstances. Why did Old Mr. Jadeson make such a decision then? What does it mean?

Her intuition told her that there was something amiss about the matter.

"Hmm, I think it's understandable. Since the family has been chaotic for years, it's normal that he has the intention to find someone to manage it."

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"What? W-Why me then? After all, there are plenty of people in the Jadeson family for him to pick from, including Devin's mother and Janice." Sasha was shocked to hear Sebastian's words.

Unexpectedly, Sebastian sneered as soon as Sasha mentioned those names. "Don't you know what kind of person Jasmine is? As for Janice, she's only an extended family member and has no right to be involved in the Jadesons' management. Besides, her ability is ordinary at best."

While he was speaking, the disdain on Sebastian's face intensified, perhaps because he recalled the incident at the feast back then.

Thanks to that explanation, Sasha had a better understanding of that matter.

Still, she could not comprehend it in its fullness.

Of course, she would grasp the entire matter if she knew Jonathan saw Sebastian and herself as his final hope to revive the Jadeson family.

That was especially true for Sebastian, as he was the foremost person Jonathan wanted to cultivate.

Jonathan was well aware of the decline of the Jadesons after his retirement. However, it seemed like letting Charles hold a central role in the military or promoting Devin did not improve anything whatsoever.

Even though Charles looked like he had authority in the military because of his family background, the people who submitted to him were meager in truth.

That was evident during the besiegement of Sebastian, where no one in the military spoke out for him even when many people had perished. Some even added insult to the injury at the White House at that time.

Hence, not only did he fail to improve the Jadesons' situation, but he also caused their family to crumble.

As for Devin, he had the capability to help them, but he was too benign and not ruthless enough. Moreover, he was no match for the cunning elders from the White House in terms of scheming.

If the Jadesons were under his leadership, it would be safe to say that they would never have the chance to return to their prime.

In other words, the Jadesons should be content to maintain their current status under such circumstances.

After pondering for a moment, Sebastian decided not to stop Sasha from taking over Oceanic Estate. The first reason was that Jonathan would not

be able to do anything harmful toward Sasha since he would return very soon and stay by her side.

There was another reason for his decision.

“By the way, what’s wrong with Sabrina again?”

“W-What?” Sasha could not help but stop in her tracks at that drastic change of topic.

“U-Um, after knowing that Shanae is Devin’s fiancée, she felt dejected and wanted to hand her bar over to me.”

“Haha...” That chilling cackle from Sebastian sent shivers down her spine.

With that, Sasha immediately figured out what she needed to do. I can’t take over the bar. Perhaps I’ll land myself in trouble because of that.

Following that conversation, Sasha walked out of the military base.

She intended to give Sebastian a proper farewell, but he turned to leave after glancing at his watch.

How insensitive! Feeling a little upset with his actions, Sasha strode toward him and grabbed his arm.

“Sebby...” she murmured in a barely audible voice. A few seconds later, she stood on her tiptoes and kissed Sebastian’s lips at the gate that represented the strength and dominance of the country.

At that moment, it felt as if time had stopped while the air around them had frozen.

No one would have imagined that Sasha was still the person who took the initiative to express her love even when their story was continuing in a different direction after Sebastian had turned into another person.

When Sasha was eighteen back then, she was the person who took the first step by agreeing to marry him.

Eight years later, she was still the one who made the first move by coming to him and kissing him.

Sure enough, Sebastian’s lean and towering body froze in shock.

His mind went blank as he widened his eyes while feeling the softness of Sasha's lips. Why does this feel so familiar? Also, why did she call me Sebby?

Fragments of memories that appeared in his mind occasionally during that period emerged all at once, thanks to Sasha's kiss.

"Do you like oranges, Sebby? I have some right here for you."

"T-That dog is chasing me, Sebby. Help..."

"I-I'm sorry, Sebby. It's all my fault..."

"I'll always protect you, Sebby."

"I'm willing to be your wife for the rest of my life, Sebastian. You'll always be the only person I love no matter what."

As she finally let go of Sebastian, the blushing Sasha did not dare to look at him as if she had done something embarrassing and fled the scene.

Therefore, she did not notice that Sebastian's fingers were quivering while tears began to well up in his eyes.

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After returning to Oceanic Estate, Sasha told Jonathan that she had agreed to his request.

As expected, Jonathan was delighted to hear that. He then called Janice and Tony over to go to their first stop, The Ataraxy, together with Sasha.

"Don't worry, Sasha. Even though The Ataraxy is Mr. Jadeson's residence, he won't do anything to you since Old Mr. Jadeson has given you permission to go there." Janice tried to comfort Sasha after seeing her nervous expression on the way.

Sasha gave her an embarrassed smile in response.

She did feel nervous, as Janice had perceived, but it was not because they were going to The Ataraxy. Instead, she was worried that she might not do a good job since it was the first time she took up such a role.

Shortly afterward, Sasha continued to skim through the ledgers in her hand after calming herself down.

She discovered that the ledgers had recorded the expenses of Jared and the extended family over the years. However, there was a big difference in the amount between both sides.

“Why does Gossamer Creek have so little expenses?”

“We’re running a few plantations and small businesses over there. So we don’t need that much money from Oceanic Estate,” Janice explained in a gentle voice.

The Jadesons are involved in plantations too?

Sasha was shocked by that revelation.

Compared to the Jadesons of Gossamer Creek, almost every other family had received tenfold more money from Oceanic Estate, especially Jade Court, Charles’ former residence, and Elk Court, Connor’s former residence.

Why do they need so much money? From Sasha’s professional perspective, the amount of money they received was sufficient to maintain a large company’s cash flow.

At that thought, Sasha closed the ledgers with force and stared intently at the approaching destination with a grim look.

Around twenty minutes later, they arrived at a quadrangle that looked old outwardly but was worth billions in reality. Sasha noticed a middle-aged woman standing at the entrance, waiting for them.

“Nice to meet you again, Tony.”

“Glad to meet you too. Where’s Mr. Jadeson?” Tony asked the woman while getting out of the car. It seemed like Tony was familiar with that woman.

While they were talking, Janice leaned closer to Sasha and whispered, “She’s The Ataraxy’s housekeeper, Amelia Ramsay. She has been serving Mr. Jadeson for a couple of years already.”

Ah, I see. Sasha nodded in response.

Following the greetings, Amelia led the three of them into The Ataraxy.

As they walked into the quadrangle, Sasha discovered something intriguing. Instead of entertaining her, the primary guest, Amelia chatted with Tony while ignoring her.

Interesting.

"Tony and the others are here, Mr. Jadeson," Amelia called out to Jared as soon as they entered.

The marble floor and the traditional potted plants around the quadrangle added a sense of nostalgia to the atmosphere.

Shortly afterward, Amelia left them in the courtyard and went into a room to notify Jared.

Seeing that, Tony explained to Sasha, "I hope you won't mind, Madam. Mr. Jadeson has a lax personality. He's probably still taking his nap."

"It's fine." Sasha demonstrated her magnanimity.

About ten minutes later, they could finally hear some sounds coming from the room Amelia entered. A gray-haired man in a green robe walked out of the room after seconds.

Sure enough, that man was Jared.

"We apologize for disturbing you, Mr. Jadeson."

"Oh, it's you, Tony. Come and have a seat." Jared signaled Tony to sit at the stone table in the courtyard after gesturing for Amelia to prepare coffee.

Tony then uttered, "Allow me to introduce your guest, Mr. Jadeson. She's our madam, Sasha Wand. Old Mr. Jadeson wanted her to come here to attend to this matter."

With those words from Tony, Sasha noticed the owner of The Ataraxy, Jared, shifting his gaze toward her.

Madam? Jared did not conceal his change in attitude after hearing Tony's straightforward introduction. On the contrary, he stared at Sasha with a darkened expression.

"I know her. I've met her in Chartreuse Heritage Kitchen back then."

"Wait. What?" Tony had no idea how to respond to Jared.

Upon seeing that, Sasha decided to speak up, "Great to see you again, Mr. Jadeson. I hope we'll have a pleasant conversation today."

Not only did Sasha skip the formalities with her words, but she also emphasized her purpose for coming to The Ataraxy.

Janice could not help but gasp in astonishment when she heard what Sasha had said. I never thought she was this astute and bold!

As one would expect, Jared's countenance darkened even more.

Nevertheless, he did not dare to disobey Jonathan's order and chose to suppress his anger, albeit reluctantly. "What do you want?"

"Old Mr. Jadeson wants me to come here and get to know the members living in this quadrangle. Have you informed them to come over, Mr. Jadeson?"

"Are you serious? The Ataraxy has many members living in it. How is it possible to call all of them over?" Ironically, it was not Jared who answered Sasha's question but Amelia, who was displeased.

When she heard Amelia's words, Janice furrowed her eyebrows instantly.

Still, she did not have the nerve to make any comments, and the same could be said for Tony.

As for Sasha, she stared intently at Jared with a cold gaze after glancing at Amelia. "So a housemaid has the right to interrupt conversations however she pleases in The Ataraxy, huh? Are there even rules over here?"