

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 974

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Although Jonathan's family is a total mess, his contribution to the country's safety is undeniably the greatest of all. All of his soldiers have fought and bled for the country's sake for decades! Practically everyone in the country looks up to him! There's no way he'd fall victim to such a conspiracy unless he chose to!

Alfred stared blankly at Sebastian's back as he stormed off and let out a wry chuckle when he finally disappeared from his sight.

"You've raised one hell of a son, Shin. It's a shame he hates this career path like you did. With his capability and smarts, those guys wouldn't stand a chance at all!"

Sebastian thought Sasha would be waiting for him outside, only to realize she was gone.

"Mr. Jadeson is out, Old Mr. Jadeson!"

Mark had been waiting in front of an old-fashioned black car for quite a long time, and he began yelling excitedly while waving his arms the moment he saw Sebastian.

The look on Sebastian's face grew increasingly gloomy as he made his way toward the car.

An old man then stepped out of the car with a walking stick in hand.

"I heard you went to see Alfred. What did he tell you? Why did you come alone without telling me? Do you know what this place is?" Jonathan shouted the moment he saw Sebastian, much to Mark's horror.

What the... Didn't Old Mr. Jadeson agree to keep his cool and question Sebastian calmly when we came over? Jeez...

"Calm down, Old Mr. Jadeson. Mr. Jadeson is—"

"What are you so afraid of? I'm standing here just fine, aren't I?" Sebastian's cold voice cut him off before he could finish his sentence.

Both Mark and Jonathan froze upon hearing that, as that was the first time they had gotten such a response from him.

The three of them then got into the old-fashioned car. Sebastian seemed obviously displeased as he had gotten used to his more luxurious cars.

"Sorry, Mr. Jadeson... This is the kind of ride Old Mr. Jadeson usually takes."

After a few seconds of silence, Sebastian asked, "Who told you I was here? Where's Sasha?"

He was a lot more concerned about her, but Mark knew nothing about Sasha's whereabouts.

Grayson had given them a call out of concern for his safety after the two of them left the hospital.

Sebastian then grabbed his phone and called her immediately after hearing that.

"Hello, Sebby!" Sasha's gentle and clear voice was heard on the other line, and it seemed to have eased the tension in the car significantly.

The frown on Sebastian's face relaxed slightly as he asked, "Where did you go? Why didn't you wait for me outside?"

"Huh? Oh, I'm sorry, Sebby! I got a call from Olivia earlier. She said Janice ran into some problems here at The Ataraxy."

"The Ataraxy?"

Sebastian's expression went back to its gloomy state when Sasha mentioned that place.

That place is nothing but trouble...

"Yeah! It's fine, Sebby. Janice was just having some difficulty figuring out a couple of things, so I came over to give her a hand! Don't worry, okay?"

She really didn't want Sebastian to worry as she was actually standing in the yard of The Ataraxy with one foot on a vase that had been kicked over while grabbing Janice's braided ponytail with her free hand.

In the end, Sebastian believed her and hung up after a brief exchange.

The smile on Sasha's face vanished after she put her phone away, and her expression returned to being icy-cold again.

"Candice, you can forget about getting a single cent out of Oceanic Estate if you dare whip me!"

"Oh? Is that so?" Candice asked with a sneer.

The next thing Sasha knew, she felt a stinging sensation on her palm as Candice snatched the whip from her and lashed Janice hard with it.

Crack!

"Ah!"

Being a weak and frail woman, Janice let out a loud cry and collapsed with her hands covering her cheeks.

Moments later, blood began flowing out of the gaps between her fingers.

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What a vile woman!

Instead of helping Janice to her feet, Sasha got so mad that she just shouted at Candice, "You've gone too far, Candice! You like to play rough, eh? Fine, I'll give you rough!"

With a gesture from her eyes, a couple of heavily armed security guards came running into The Ataraxy.

"What are your orders, Madam?"

"Take her back to Oceanic Estate!" Sasha barked the order while pointing at Candice.

Everyone at The Ataraxy was shocked, including Jared who jumped from his chair.

This b*tch brought those men with her?

"She's my daughter! How dare you take her to Oceanic Estate?"

Sasha simply sneered as she replied coldly, "I'm the lady of the house, and I'm currently in charge of the Jadeson family. Is that good enough of a reason for you?"

Everyone instantly went pale in disbelief.

Janice had come over while Sasha was still the lady of the Jadeson family and was currently being held captive by Sasha.

They were boldly roughing her up so she would hand the rights over to them, but she turned out to not have the actual rights at all.

Candice went pale as well and tightened her grip on the whip instinctively when she saw the guards approach her.

She was prepared to make a desperate final struggle, but the Oceanic Estate's guards were highly trained professionals.

Candice had merely raised the whip when one of the guards lunged at her and snatched it out of her hands.

The guard then ripped it in two with a violent tug.

Snap!

Candice was dumbfounded. "You... You..."

Not wanting to give her a chance to speak, Sasha quickly ordered, "Stop wasting your time with her and just take her back to Old Mr. Jadeson! Let's see how he feels about her running around causing havoc like this!"

The guards then took her away while everyone else in the yard watched on in silence.

Sasha cast a cold glance at the messy yard behind her before grabbing the checkbook with her bloody hand.

She didn't leave them with a single check as she found them unworthy of it.

Sebastian and the others had arrived at Oceanic Estate before Sasha did, and he was having a conversation in Jonathan's study at the time.

"Oh my goodness! You're injured! Come, let me bandage that wound!"

Olivia felt her heart ache when she saw Sasha's injury and rushed over anxiously with a first aid kit.

Sasha eyed her wound which wasn't really deep and reassured her, "I'm fine, it's just a little cut. By the way, what is Mr. Jadeson doing in Old Mr. Jadeson's study? Did something happen?"

She was really worried about the two hot-tempered men being together.

“They came back together. Did you not know that?” Olivia looked surprised.

“Huh?”

It was Sasha’s turn to be surprised.

They came back together? Does that mean Jonathan went to the White House too? If that’s the case, what are they talking about in the study? Could it be about Sebastian going to see Alfred?

Sasha felt so uneasy that she couldn’t even be bothered to tend to the two women she brought back with her.

She was treating her wound in her bedroom on the third floor when she heard footsteps coming from outside, and she saw Sebastian when she opened the door.

“Sebby, you’re back?”

As if all of her worries were gone in that instant, she threw herself at him and hugged him tightly around the waist.

Sebastian was about to reach out to hug her back when he caught a whiff of antiseptic on her and scanned the room behind her.

“You’re injured? What happened? Let me see.”

The look in his eyes grew cold when he noticed the bloodied bandages, and he quickly pried her off him, only to notice her hand all wrapped up.

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“What happened to you?”

“N-Nothing... I hurt myself by accident on the way back, that’s all!” Sasha stammered in response to his sudden glare.

What kind of accident would result in a nasty wound like this? Sebastian thought to himself with a frown.

Since she refused to tell him the truth, he chose not to press her for answers and led her into the bedroom after taking a quick glance at her hand.

“You messed up the bandages. I’ll re-do it for you.”

“Okay,” Sasha agreed immediately when she saw that he had stopped pressuring her for an explanation.

“What did Alfred tell you when you saw him at the White House earlier, Sebby? I heard Old Mr. Jadeson went over too. Did something happen?” she asked while holding out her hand.

“No, don’t worry about it,” Sebastian calmly reassured her and kept his head low as he focused on wrapping her hand up.

Sasha felt relieved when she heard that.

“What did he tell you, then?”

“He asked me about his son. He wanted to know if I was the one causing trouble behind the scenes,” Sebastian lied as naturally as he breathed while bandaging her hand up like a gentleman.

Due to his intelligence, Sasha had no choice but to believe him whenever he lied to her.

She asked him about returning to Avenport when he was done patching her up, and Sebastian gave her a decisive reply this time. “We leave tomorrow. I’ve had Karl prepare a private jet for us, so we’ll fly straight to Avenport.”

“Okay!”

Sasha was overjoyed. She threw herself into his embrace, nuzzling against his chest and kissing him happily on the lips.

As his wife had taken the initiative, it was only natural for Sebastian to respond passionately in kind.

The housemaids at Oceanic Estate realized the two of them spending most of the afternoon upstairs that day.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was furious as he confronted Candice for her actions at The Ataraxy.

"You never fail to surprise me, Candice! I can't believe you've changed so much over a year! You went from being a mature and obedient person to some bloodthirsty lunatic fighting on the frontlines! What, was your behavior in the past just a pretense?" he yelled angrily at Candice who was kneeling before him.

Had Jared not rushed over from The Ataraxy to beg him for mercy, Jonathan might have had his men break her legs on the spot.

"N-No, Uncle Jonathan... Please, listen to me... I'm not that kind of person!"

Candice went pale from his questioning, but her cunning nature pushed her to deny it even though all evidence had been presented to her.

"What I did before was wrong, and I've already been locked up for half a year because of it, but... I'm not at fault this time! My sisters-in-law told me Oceanic Estate has reduced their monthly allowance to 500 thousand. That's why I came rushing over!"

"500 thousand?"

Jonathan was shocked by the number she mentioned.

500 thousand? Didn't every family receive about five million in the past? Why did Sasha cut it to a mere tenth of the original amount after taking over?

Fortunately, Mark happened to be standing beside them. He explained, "Madam only adjusted the amount after conducting a check on The Ataraxy's expenses over the years, Old Mr. Jadeson."

"But isn't that too big of an adjustment? I remember it being about four to five million in the past!"

"That is true, but Madam found out that they only needed 500 thousand for their living expenses. The rest of the money was used for their businesses. Now that they are no longer doing any business, Madam said 500 thousand was all they should be given."

Jonathan went livid with rage upon hearing that.

Business? What business? One of them was selling drugs, and the other nearly f*cked the entire Jadeson family over with the drama at the military base!

“Even 500 thousand is excessive for you failures! You only deserve to get 100 thousand!” Jonathan shouted with his eyes wide.

“Uncle Jonathan...”

“Jonathan!”

Jared and Candice both called out to him at the same time.

100 thousand? We’d starve to death with that amount of allowance!

Jared was panicking so much that he couldn’t even be bothered to help Candice beg for mercy. “Jonathan, we can’t possibly survive with just 100 thousand! We need to spend at least tens of thousands each day!”

Jonathan was so mad that he yelled at the top of his lungs, “Why can’t you if the folks over at Gossamer Creek can? What the hell are you guys even spending the money on anyway? Even us here at Oceanic Estate don’t spend that much! What kind of extravagant life are you all living?”

He had long since been trained in frugality after decades of military service, which was made obvious by the looks of his car.

Jared fell silent and could only stare helplessly at his daughter.

After a brief pause, he clenched his teeth and knelt down before Jonathan as the last resort.

“What are you—”

“Okay, we’ll go with 100 thousand, but could you at least spare Candice? I’ve lost both of my sons and three of my grandchildren! I can’t go on if I lose my daughter too!”

He had a bright idea and pleaded for his daughter’s safety in exchange for the huge cut in allowance.

Jonathan’s attitude softened as the tragedies that befell his brother had indeed pained his heart.

He was about to agree to Jared’s request when his phone vibrated from an incoming text message.

Little B*stard: If she walks out of this house today, I’ll have her chopped up and fed to the dogs tomorrow!