## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 565

She was baffled by the hint of aloofness in his tone.

"Go ahead and eat first. I still have some matters to deal with."

With that, he promptly hung up and left Sasha perplexed.

What the heck? Did this bast\*rd just hang up on me? It's fine that he didn't bother to inform me about his dinner plans. But hanging up on me? Pfft.

Sasha's frustration was building up.

Nonetheless, she was not a child. After her initial annoyance wore off, she quietly headed back to the penthouse suite and ate alone.

He's the President. I'm sure he's got lots on his plate. Eating would be the last thing on his mind.

Sasha proceeded to tidy up the kitchen before resting for a while. Then, she headed back to the operational department for work.

"Did you guys see that? This afternoon, Mr. Hayes brought clients out for lunch but he didn't even bring her along."

"Yeah, I saw."

"What's going on? Isn't she his wife? Why didn't she tag along for lunch?"

"So what if she's his wife? I heard that she went upstairs to prepare lunch for him, only to realize that he has already gone out with clients."

Upon her arrival, Sasha could already hear the hushed whispers of people gossiping about her.

Those were obviously people who reveled in gloating over others' misfortunes, especially since they were aware that she had made lunch for him.

She entered the office betraying no emotion.

That was precisely the reason why she hated working there. Despite the fact that she was the president's wife, many people still felt disgruntled towards her.

She knew that they felt she was too ordinary. On the other hand, he was an exceptionally talented individual. They obviously think she was not good enough for him.

To avoid those demoralizing thoughts, Sasha began to bury herself in work.

At the Imperial Villa, Sebastian was clad in sportswear and furiously swinging the golf club.

White golf balls flew one after another because of his unrestrained strokes.

Jake observed him from the side and commented, "Did he get up from the wrong side of the bed today? At this rate, the balls are going to be smashed to pieces.

A speechless Shawn watched on with a stupefied expression plastered on his face.

Devin stood there with his eyebrows furrowed. After a while, he picked up his golf club and walked over.

"What's wrong? I can sense fury emitting from within you. Who pissed you off?"

No one answered.

The only sound that ensued was a deafening thud that came from yet another forceful hit.

That is some temper...

Devin took his place beside the golf balls and positioned himself with the golf club in hand. "I heard you're investigating your birth father. How's it going? Still no news? Do you need my help?"

"Save it."

His instantaneous reply came as a surprise.

However, it was evident that Sebastian was still outraged.

Devin smiled wryly.

A few moments later, he finished his load of golf balls. He then strolled to grab a bottle of water and appeared next to Sebastian.

"Why don't you let me help you out? I'll be returning to the base soon."

"That soon?"

His words finally prompted Sebastian's frenzy to come to a halt.

Devin nodded and explained, "I only returned this time around because of my grandpa's condition, not because it's our time off. Once I'm all done here, I've got to get back to the base."

"Oh yes, that reminds me. I've been so preoccupied with other matters that I forgot to inquire about him. How's he now? Feeling better?"

When his friend's grandfather finally came to mind, Sebastian sheepishly probed.

Chuckling, Devin replied, "It's nothing major, actually. Just his chronic illness making its yearly round. He usually feels the loss of my uncle even more around this time of the year and falls sick. Although, I'm not too sure why that happens."

While Devin mostly looked helpless at the situation, his eyes betrayed traces of exasperation.

That news came as a shock to Sebastian.

Regarding the Jadesons, he had heard a rumor or two. He had also caught wind of the deceased uncle his friend was talking about.

However, he recalled that Devin once mentioned that his uncle was considered taboo in the family.

If that was the case, why does old Mr. Jadeson still fall ill because of him? On top of that, it's an annual occurrence?

Sebastian's interest was piqued.

"What happened to your uncle? I thought you told us your grandpa wasn't very fond of him."

"Yeah. That unfilial jack\*ss."

Devin crudely remarked.

Sebastian fell silent with a grim expression on his face.

To describe one's own child using such coarse language rendered Sebastian speechless.

"What do you mean by that? So anyone who refuses to be dictated by your family is considered an unfilial jack\*ss? Well, I think your uncle wasn't at fault in the slightest bit. If it were me, I'd be willing to destroy a crown just to live my own life. What's more a medal?"

Right at that moment, Jake and Shawn joined the pair.

When they heard the conversation topic, Jake instantly chimed in.

His abrupt interruption left Devin at a loss for words.

Before he could say anything, Shawn hurriedly kneed Jake's shin.

"Hey! What was that for? Are you courting death?"

"You know nobody would take you for a mute even if you stay silent, right?"

Shawn reprimanded him while giving him a menacing glare.

What a rare sight to see calm and collected Shawn lash out at others.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 566

Sebastian was riveted by the commotion.

Medal?

He had never seen something like that.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<a href="https://t.me/NovelsFuns">https://t.me/NovelsFuns</a>

Nevertheless, he knew that a token like that was significant to a family with a military background.

Medals like that were allegedly only presented to those who managed to accomplish magnificent feats. In addition, the possession of such medals would elevate the family's standing.

They might as well be considered as distinguished members of royalty.

Alas, the Jadesons' second son may have ruined it all for them.

Sebastian also could not fathom Devin's uncle's choices. "But why did he do that? A medal is symbolic of your family's esteemed prestige. Were he and your grandfather at odds?"

Instead of outrightly berating his uncle, Sebastian chose to pose his questions from a neutral standpoint.

Maybe it was because of his own upbringing.

After all, he himself had gone against Frederick's wishes many a time in his youth.

Devin nodded in response to his question. "I think he wasn't fond of having his life set out for him. As the family's heir, from a military background at that, there were many matters that were forced upon him. For instance, his marriage and his job."

"If that was the case, that I think his rebellion wasn't unorthodox. Although, I have to agree that he shouldn't have destroyed your family's medal."

"Yeah. That's precisely why my grandpa was fuming mad. According to what I heard, the state was so displeased that they issued my grandpa a harsh warning and recorded the incident as a major offense. My grandpa was so incensed that he didn't even bother to take a look at him when my uncle passed on."

As Devin lamented the Jadesons' tragic past, the atmosphere was somber.

In actual fact, Shin's name was still forbidden in the Jadesons' household.

They had high hopes for Shin, yet he forsook the Jadesons for a woman and resulted in the humiliation of their family name in Jadeborough. They absolutely detested him.

He was supposed to be the elite of their family, but that woman ruined it all for him.

It was impossible for them to ever forgive him or accept him as a Jadeson once more.

At his friend's reply, Sebastian heaved a heavy sigh.

"Then, I doubt your grandfather's illness is a result of his longing for your uncle. It's more likely an eruption of his pent-up anger all these years."

"I think so too," Devin muttered with amusement.

As they carried on chatting, Sebastian's mood gradually lifted. The band of friends finished up their final game before a call from the office came. Then, Sebastian got ready to head back.

"The situation at your company just stabilized, so you've got to remember not to be too hasty and always discuss with others when making decisions. Also, don't bury your feelings. Got it?"

As the eldest in the group, Devin made it a point to offer Sebastian some advice before he left.

When Jake heard his words, he interjected with jest. "He's right, Sebastian. I heard you even got your wife to work there. How impressive! You could always talk things out with her. Apparently, she's extremely competent."

"Shut up!"

It was supposed to be friendly banter, but Sebastian's face instantaneously darkened at Jake's comment.

Jake and Devin froze at once.

Shawn, who remained guiet at the side, turned to eye Sebastian.

They understood the situation right away.

Sebastian's foul mood was obviously because of the tiff with his wife.

Even after Sasha was done with the day's work, she did not see Sebastian return to the office.

However, it barely bothered her.

His position as the president entailed countless responsibilities. It was not unusual for him to knock off work late.

Sasha continued to tidy her table.

Buzz... Buzz... Buzz...

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"Hello?"

"Mommy, have you gotten off work? We're at the mall with Aunt Sabrina. Come quick! We're having ice cream right now."

The call came from Vivian. The kids were at a nearby shopping mall and urged her to join them.

Sabrina brought them here?

The thought of seeing her children put her in a cheery mood and she promptly left the office.

When she arrived at the mall a stone's throw away from their office, she spotted her children riding a carousel while holding their ice creams.

Where's Sabrina? Oh god. Look at her at the claw machine by herself.

"What the hell? What is this broken contraption? It's obviously out to eat my money!"

Having failed at the claw machine multiple times, Sabrina raised her leg and gave it a hard kick. She indignantly threw a fit as she carried on striking the machine with her foot.

Sasha shook her head at her behavior and headed straight for her children.

"Matt! Vivi! Are you having ice cream?"

"That's right, Mommy. You're finally here! Here you go. This is for you."

As a little girl, Vivian had always been the most affectionate of them all. When she spotted her mother, she immediately hopped off the carousel and ran over to her with her arms spread wide open.

Sasha quickly bent down and picked her up.

Matteo followed behind his sister but merely held his mother's hand. "Mommy, are you fatigued from work? Did Daddy give you lots of work to do?"