# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1525

Chapter 1525 Standing On The Shoulders Of Giants

Meanwhile, Sasha waited anxiously for half an hour.

If he hadn't come out by then, she would have dashed in herself.

Fortunately, he did appear half an hour later.

"How is it? Are you all right? Why did you take so long? Didn't your dad tell you that you only have about twenty minutes?"

The moment Sasha saw Sebastian, she was so worried that she inadvertently addressed Shin differently, causing Shin to feel awkward.

Despite a slip of the tongue, he wasn't in the mood to be bothered, as he too was anxious about Sebastian's condition.

Luckily, when Sebastian took off the radiation suit, he didn't feel anything other than being drenched in sweat.

"I'm fine. It took some time, but I found her notes."

Holding up a dusty notebook, he patted it in front of everyone.

Only then, did Sasha heave a sigh of relief.

In the evening, they remained at the pavilion. However, Sebastian had gotten a change of clothes and was sitting there reading the notebook underneath the rays of the setting sun.

As for Sasha, she didn't dare disrupt him at all.

In truth, there was no need for them to deal with the matter themselves.

Unfortunately, the workers at the factory were just too incompetent. More importantly, the secrets underneath the temple had yet to be revealed to the public for fear of creating chaos.

As a result, Sasha finally understood why Jonathan and Shin made such an arrangement.

Sitting beside Sebastian and observing him flicking through the notebook with a frown, she could feel a sense of dread creeping onto her.

"What is it, Sebby? Is it difficult?"

"Yeah. Felicity is a genius indeed. Her nuclear wave is created by combining tens of different chemical compounds. No wonder those idiots were unable to find out what they were," he complained.

Sasha didn't know what to say to that.

After all, chemistry was such a difficult subject that it wasn't a surprise ordinary folk couldn't get a good grasp of it.

In that case, what about the orders that we are supposed to fill for Moranta? If we fail to do so, we will have to compensate them hundreds of billions. If that were to happen, wouldn't the national treasury use up all the profit that it had recently earned?

"Sebby?"

"Why don't we let Ian take a look?"

Sebastian sprung the question on Sasha, causing her to be dumbstruck.

Are you kidding me? Are you really going to throw a problem you can't solve to a twelve-year-old boy?

Sasha felt that he was being ridiculous.

As a matter of fact, there was something mysterious about genes. Even though Sebastian was extremely smart, on some level, he was still no match for his son.

For example, the microchip that Ian was currently researching at the facility had overwhelmed Sebastian in terms of its complexity.

That very night, Ian, who was still at the facility, received an email from his daddy. Too lazy to write anything, Sebastian took photos of the notebook and attached them instead.

When she saw what he did, Sasha was at a loss for words.

Unfortunately, even Ian couldn't decode it after analyzing it through the night.

lan gave Sebastian a call and recommended someone. "Daddy, my major is quantum mechanics and not chemistry. But, there's someone in my class whom I think can solve it. One time, he had managed to make the exhaust fumes at the facility mysteriously disappear."

However, Sebastian fell silent in response.

He was upset to hear that there was someone smarter than his son. After all, lan's IQ was already considered top-notch.

In the end, after Ian handed the notebook to his classmate, his classmate provided them with a detailed breakdown of all the chemical components after three days.

Furthermore, he had even provided detailed steps on how to manufacture the product.

It was unbelievable.

After Sebastian had gone through it, he didn't feel like saying a word.

Sasha didn't dare to make a sound either.

It wasn't until Jonathan saw it that he snorted, "Who is that damn kid? Give me all his details!"

Soon, the child's biodata was sent over. When they opened it, they saw that he came from an average background where his parents were farmers. Furthermore, he had an ordinary name which was Duncan Snow.

Snow?

It felt unfamiliar to everyone, as no one had heard of that name before.

Nevertheless, it wasn't a surprise given that he was one of the gifted children that Jonathan had handpicked from all over the country.

Therefore, they didn't think too much about it after going through his biodata.

As for Jonathan, he transferred the child to the military after realizing his exceptional talent. There, Duncan was to work on researching the latest weapons in secret.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1526

Chapter 1526 Death Is Inevitable

Finally, a huge burden was lifted off the shoulders of Sasha and her family when issues about the deal drew to a close.

Sebastian was exceptionally relieved. He was swamped with work during the busy period and lost some weight as a result. Hence, Sasha was thinking of taking a breather by planning for a fall vacation for both of them.

Sabrina texted: You're going on a trip? Then, who is going to manage the bar? I can't do it, and Ichika is in Avenport. So, are we going to shut down the business?

As soon as Sabrina heard the news at the comfort of her own home at Red Pavilion, she grumbled immediately.

Upon receiving her text, Sasha immediately replied: It's a short one to relax for several days. We'll be back before you know it.

Ichika responded: Where are you going, Sha? Are you swinging by Avenport? It's been ages since we last met. I miss you so much!

Ichika, who had been quiet for a long time, appeared suddenly in the chat group with an invitation to the couple.

Avenport?

Sasha was rather tempted.

That sounds good. After all, it's the place where we grew up. The weather is great, and our relatives are there. Wouldn't it be wonderful to pay a visit again?

Upon hanging up, Sasha went upstairs to look for Sebastian, only to see him scribbling something at his desk.

She approached him to take a closer look and realized that he was drawing a familiar map.

"W-Why are you drawing the temple? Are you thinking what I'm thinking?"

"The time bomb needs to be diffused. Moreover, the radiation emitted from the underground lab is very harmful to the monks. It's going to spell trouble if anyone accidentally walks into it," he frowned and said while sketching.

Staring at that man, Sasha gulped, completely lost for words.

He's becoming less and less like himself. In the past, he was always the heartless guy with a God-like presence who never cared about anything other than himself.

Now, he's like a totally different person—one who is concerned about the safety of others. Is it true that people change and become more thoughtful as they age? But he's only thirty-five.

Sasha decided to leave him alone and strode to the kitchen to prepare him some nutritious food instead.

Two days later, Sebastian went up to the mountains with Sasha.

While the couple was gone for half a month, Sasha had Tillie man the bar since the latter was in Jadeborough and had time to spare.

Then, it was fall. The temperature in Jadeborough dropped significantly. As age caught up with him, Jonathan's health deteriorated.

Devin messaged: Sebastian, Grandpa fainted, and he's in the hospital now. When are you coming over?

Sasha and Sebastian were enjoying some tasty barbecued wild mushrooms when Devin's message interrupted their tranquil night.

She noticed Sebastian's creased forehead as he put down the fork and read the text message.

Feeling curious, Sasha asked, "What's wrong? Something happened?"

Sebastian nodded. "Hmm. Grandpa is in the hospital. Let's pack up now and make a move."

Then, he got himself ready hastily.

Hearing so, Sasha wasted no time before they both made their way to the door.

"Hang on, don't we need to inform Master, Sebby?"

"Whatever for?" Sebastian refused without a second of thought.

Panic-stricken, Sasha held him back and requested that he wait for her in the courtyard while she hurried over to knock at Shin's door.

"It's late at night. Is there anything that I can help you with, Mrs. Hayes?"

"Master, we've just received news that Grandpa fainted back home and has been rushed to the hospital. Do you want to come with us?" Sasha said anxiously while staring at the monk who answered the door.

A long silence ensued.

The monk turned pale and froze in the dim glow of a night lamp.

Though a monk was supposed to let go of any emotional attachments and entanglements in life, it was usually easier said than done. How many could genuinely practice the ultimate cessation of desires and wants?

I don't think his religion will force him to detach himself from those who mean a lot to him. Anyhow, blood is thicker than water.

In the end, Shin left for the hospital alongside the Hayes couple.

When they arrived, Jonathan was still in the operating theater.

Cerebral thrombosis...

Grayson's suspicion put all the Jadesons in low spirits.

With his gaze fixated on the tightly shut doors of the operating theater, Shin's callused hands were seen clasping onto the prayer beads hung in front of his chest.

After three hours of ordeal, the light at the operating theater finally went out.

Sebastian and Devin quickly rose to their feet and darted forward.