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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1527

Chapter 1527 Becoming Enlightened

“How is he?”

“Dr. Wallen, is my grandpa all right?”

Everyone’s eyes were filled with hopeful longing and sheer anxiety at the same time.

Looking glum, Grayson shook his head. “It’s not looking good. Although we managed to save him, he’s most probably going to spend his remaining days bedridden. He’s still unconscious as of now. So, we can’t tell if there are other symptoms or side effects.”

Grayson was feeling extremely dejected.

His words were followed by prolonged silence as everyone in the hallway fell into despair, unable to accept the fact which came like a bolt from the blue.

Bedridden for life? How devastating will that be for a general who has led countless troops to victory to receive this bad news? It’s a bitter pill for him to swallow, much worse than taking his life.

At that instant, everyone hit rock bottom emotionally.

A few minutes later, Sabrina brought the matter up in the family chat group.

Rufus was stunned to learn the shocking news. So, he booked the first flight to return to Jadeborough the following morning.

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Meanwhile, Solomon and Ichika also planned to visit Jonathan, a senior who had rendered them a lot of support.

The next day, many gathered at the hospital.

“Sha, how’s Old Mr. Jadeson? Is he okay?”

Ichika, who was very fond of Jonathan, threw the question at Sasha as soon as she arrived.

The latter did not know how to respond because Jonathan was still unconscious.

The wait was extremely hard to bear for everyone.

When they peeped into the ward, they could see an old monk dressed in a grey robe. He was sitting next to the bed with his hands clasped in a prayerful position. His eyes were tightly shut. One could tell that he was very focused while chanting.

Nobody seemed to know what was on his mind, but they were all certain he was praying for Jonathan’s speedy recovery. After all, he owed it all to the old man in this lifetime.

Perhaps Heaven took pity on Jonathan, or maybe Shin’s earnest prayers and continuous plea for over three decades had moved God’s heart; Jonathan slowly opened his eyes when the afternoon sunbeam gently weaved its way through the window blinds.

“You’re awake?”

Shin had very sensitive hearing. As soon as he heard the slightest movement, he opened his eyes and was delighted to see the face that greeted him.

Jonathan fixed his eyes on his son. He had not seen Shin with such an expression in a long time.

When they met at the temple, Shin always wore a polite but apathetic smile and remained indifferent throughout.

Jonathan was lost in his gaze. After a long pause, he asked in a hoarse voice, “You stayed up the entire night?”

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Shin remained silent. It took him a while to snap back into his senses.

Nodding rather stiffly, he answered, "Chanting and praying for your recovery is the least I could do."

The standard reply from Shin enraged Jonathan.

However, he seemed to get over it quite quickly.

The next moment, Jonathan sighed and announced, "What an idiot! Anyway, I've thought it through, and I think that you're right. Therefore, I've made up my mind to move into the temple as well. Go ahead and prepare a room for me."

"What?"

"Why are you so stunned? I already have one foot in the grave, so shouldn't I get ready to leave this mundane world? I know I don't have many days ahead of me. After fighting in wars my whole life, my hands are stained with blood. Isn't it a good thing if I could achieve salvation before I die?"

A near brush with death had completely changed Jonathan's mindset.

Shin stared at him blankly, trying to process what he had just said.

Shortly after that, Sebastian and the rest entered the ward upon realizing that Jonathan was awoken.

"Grandpa, you're up? Are you feeling okay?"

"I'm fine. In fact, I have something to discuss with you. What are your thoughts about me living in the mountains?"

Jonathan seemed to be in a very good mood.

Mountains?

His question had everyone baffled, especially Sebastian.

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After being worried sick for one whole night, Jonathan's antics made his expression turn as dark as coal.

Initially, Devin wanted to convince Sebastian to give in to Jonathan's request when everyone returned to Oceanic Estate in the evening. Due to the presence of Solomon, Ichika, and Sasha's father, Devin dropped the topic.

"All right, it's been a busy day for everyone. Now that Grandpa is okay, let's have dinner together."

As the lady host, Sasha served a spread on the dining table and invited everyone to dig in.

Feeling relieved, everyone else cheered up a little and started eating.

While the men did not seem to have an intention to take a break from their drinking sessions, the women headed to the observation tower for tea after dinner.

Sabrina warned, "Aren't you trying to conceive, Ichika? Yet, you're still drinking tea? You shouldn't take too much caffeine."

"Huh?" Ichika was surprised at the sudden question posted to her.

Sasha froze when she heard that, leaving her hand holding a teacup hanging mid-air.

Oh right, this has completely slipped my mind.

Feeling intrigued, she put her cup down and stared at the blushing lady. "How's it? Any good news?" She pursued further.

Ichika stayed quiet. Moments later, she hung her head low.

Her face was as red as a beetroot.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1528

Chapter 1528 Unshirkable Responsibilities

"It has been... a few days delayed."

"Really?" the two women surrounding her exclaimed excitedly.

Tears even glistened in Sabrina's eyes, thinking that the Hayeses finally had an heir.

No doubt she loved the triplets to bits. She was thrilled that the bloodline of her father, Frederick, was now secured.

This little one will be his true progeny in the future. I bet he can finally rest in peace if he finds out.

"Um... Sab and Sha, please don't spill the beans to your husbands. I haven't confirmed yet, so..."

Ichika was taken aback to see how exhilarated the two ladies were. Hence, she quickly reminded them to keep it a secret.

Obviously, Sasha would not let it slide. She took Ichika's pulse with utter seriousness right away while Ichika and Sabrina held their breath in suspense.

Within two minutes, she had her answers.

"Sab..."

"Hmm?"

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“Do you want to do the honors and check with Saul about the family tree of the Hayeses? To find out who should the next baby be named after. You know, it’s good to get this out of the way early.” Sasha grinned from ear to ear.

Sabrina widened her eyes and was about to explode from excitement.

On the other hand, Ichika was so surprised, her face instantly flushing.

This is absolutely great news!

The cat was let out of the bag later that night. Solomon could not believe it and asked Ichika umpteen times to confirm.

“Is it true? Nancy took your pulse personally?”

“Yes,” Ichika replied shyly.

She was well pleased at her husband’s ecstatic reaction.

Mom has said before that a woman could tell how much her husband loves her from his expression when he learns about the pregnancy.

Feeling elated, she slept soundly that night.

Ironically, Solomon could not fall asleep. He did not dare to toss and turn on the bed as he was afraid of crushing Ichika.

In the end, he decided to get up and head outside for a puff.

Surprisingly, he was not the only one who stayed up late. There was another figure in the hallway upstairs, seemingly smoking a cigarette.

Sebastian?

The room in which Solomon and his wife were staying now was the one next to Sabrina’s former room, whereas Sebastian’s family occupied the top floor.

Hence, he guessed that it was him.

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Staring at the brightly lit cigarette, Solomon hesitated before deciding to walk upstairs.

Indeed, it's him.

He saw Sebastian standing there alone, working on something on his smartphone. From the refraction of the dimmed screen light, Solomon noticed that Sebastian was furrowing his brows.

"What are you up to?" Solomon approached him.

Upon hearing that, Sebastian turned and was astonished to see Solomon there.

"I was attending to a matter. Why aren't you in bed yet?" He swiftly switched off his phone, not wanting Solomon to see what he was doing.

Solomon got the hint and did not query him further.

"Well, I'm not used to changes," he blurted honestly.

Nowadays, Solomon would speak his mind in front of Sebastian.

However, the latter did not understand what he was referring to.

He could not empathize with Solomon because Sasha lost her baby at a very early stage of her pregnancy due to poor health.

Therefore, he could not understand what Solomon was feeling simply because he had never gone through the same experience.

"What changes? The bed?"

"No..." Solomon felt somewhat awkward, so he gazed at the scenery and changed the subject immediately.

"By the way, what do you think about Old Mr. Jadeson's idea of living in the mountain? Are you agreeable to it?"

"Whatever!" Sebastian snapped.

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Solomon found it amusing as he tried to process Sebastian's answer.

Based on how much and how well I know about him, his laconic reply is actually a yes. What a guy! He seems cold and hostile outside, but he's, in fact, a softy who's more gentle and considerate than anyone else.

Thinking about his own affairs, Solomon felt a fuzzy feeling creeping up from within.

"Well, if Old Mr. Jadeson goes to the mountain, everything related to Oceanic Estate will fall on your shoulders. What's your plan?"

"I'm not interested in those things at all."

"I know. Regardless of your interest level, some matters are inevitable. I heard that many tried to squeeze their way in to see Old Mr. Jadeson since the night he was hospitalized. I'm sure Oceanic Estate has rejected many requests tonight, too, right?" Solomon cut to the chase and addressed the elephant in the room.

Though Jonathan had retired and washed his hands off politics, the Jadesons still held a formidable presence in the country because of its enormous contributions made in the past.

That was why many still sought their advice and orders even though none of them held any position at the White House.

With Old Mr. Jadeson leaving for Aquene Temple, it goes unsaid that the unshirkable responsibility will fall on Sebastian. Is he thinking of pushing it to others? That will never ever happen. I guess he was dealing with this issue on the phone just now. This is probably the only reason why he is reluctant to let Old Mr. Jadeson go to the temple.

Sebastian did not utter a single word, but he smoked a lot that night.

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