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## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 749

As soon as she returned to Oceanic Estate with Sebastian, he alighted from the car through others' aid and wheeled himself into the mansion.

Shortly after she parked the car, she found out she was shut out of the mansion once again.

Staring at the shut-tight door, the confused Sasha yelled, "Mr. Hayes? Hello? I'm still out here! Why have you closed the door?"

He paid no heed to her and instructed others to wheel him around as soon as he made his way into the mansion.

In an attempt to figure out the things going on, Sasha approached the security guard and asked, "What's going on? Can you open the door for me?"

The security guard announced with an apologetic look, "I'm so sorry, Dr. West. He has made himself clear that you're not allowed to show up anywhere near the estate anymore."

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Sasha was utterly dumbfounded by the drastic turn of events for the worse when things were just fine a few hours ago.

What's wrong with him? Why has he shut me out for no reason? Have I offended him? Why is he forbidding me from getting anywhere near the estate?

Is it because I have left the fishes behind? Does it have something to do with the fishing session in the afternoon?

Sasha was on the verge of losing her mind since he refused to open the door as much as she groveled herself at his mercy.

Oh, God! What on earth is wrong with this grumpy man?

Unable to think of anything to change Sebastian's mind, the upset Sasha had no choice but to make her way back to her apartment.

Once she returned, Karl gaped at the presence of the upset Sasha since her emotions were written all over her face. He asked, "Mrs. Hayes, is everything fine? Did you have a fight with Mr. Hayes again?"

"Technically, I'm not trying to start a fight, but I might have accidentally gotten on his nerves by leaving his fishes behind."

"H-Huh?" Karl couldn't believe his ears when Sasha told him the almighty Sebastian had gotten worked up over a trivial issue.

Is he seriously picking on others over such a trivial issue?

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“Well, we’ll just blame it on his illness! I’ll go get him a freaking bucket of fish in the morning! We shall see if it’s enough to please him!”

The equally frustrated Sasha stomped her way in the direction of the bathroom shortly after she shared her plan with Karl.

After hearing that, Karl couldn’t help but was amused by the change in his boss. I can’t imagine he actually kicks a fuss over some fish.

Sasha wasn’t particularly bothered, but when she thought of getting Sebastian a bucket of fish in the morning, she received a call.

The person on the other end announced as soon as Sasha picked up the call, “Mrs. Hayes, they almost gained access to the Jadesons’ system, including Jonathan’s computer. We were very close to losing it.”

“What?”

When Sasha heard the news, she sprang up from the bed in the middle of the night and started reprimanding her sons in her mind.

Are they even in their right mind? How dare they try to hack the Jadesons’ system, including Jonathan’s computer?

Sasha was on the verge of losing her mind. She rushed out of her room and asked in a hushed voice, “What the heck is going on? Why have they tried something as reckless as such?”

The person on the other end of the call gasped out his reply, “I’m not sure, but it’s safe to assume they have been plotting against the Jadesons behind

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everyone! If it weren't because of the system Mr. Hayes had set up in advance, I'm afraid the Jadesons have long figured out their presence by now!"

Sasha was very close to passing out when she thought of the things awaiting her had that been the case.

She was well aware of her brilliant sons' capabilities. Thus, she had instructed others to keep their eyes on them the moment she left them in their care.

They must have gotten increasingly fearless after being away from us for such a long time, huh? What the heck are they up to? Are they trying to expose themselves or something?

Have they any idea of the challenges I'm going through just to keep their father safe? They're going to be doomed if the Jadesons are aware of their presence!

Unable to calm herself anymore, she knocked on Karl's door the moment she hung up the call.

"Mr. Frost, something's wrong with Ian and Matteo!"

Karl was equally astonished when he heard of the bad news. He asked, "What's going on?"

Sasha repeated the timeline of the entire incident and said, "I need to make a trip to Miralaea to ensure everything's fine! Otherwise, I'm afraid they're going to make a mess and get everyone in trouble!"

"Mmm!" Karl was of the same idea, but he thought it wouldn't be wise for her to make the trip.

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“It’s going to be fine! It’ll merely take three days at most! After all...”

She paused when she thought of the conflict she had with Sebastian. A few seconds later, she remarked, “Since the grumpy man doesn’t want me anywhere near him, I’ll just leave him alone for a few days.”

Karl was about to say something, but he chose to keep those to himself. As soon as she had everything she needed ready, he drove her to the airport and dropped her off.

She might be the only one capable of persuading her brilliant sons. Thus, she had to make the trip to Miralaea over the night.

Sebastian’s well-illuminated room at Oceanic Estate roused him from his sleep early in the morning.

“Mr. Hayes, do you need my help to get you out of bed?”

The housemaid, who had been anticipating Sebastian outside of his room, knocked on the door and asked when she heard him bringing himself up.

They were afraid of getting anywhere near Sebastian since he had the guts to pick on Jonathan as if it wasn’t a big deal.

Thus, they were afraid of startling him and touching him without his consent in fear of getting yelled at by the man.

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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 750

The man remained silent for quite some time. A few minutes later, the housemaid heard someone closing in her direction.

The moment the man opened the door, the housemaid found out Sebastian had hopped his way out of bed with his only functioning leg.

Staring at the handsome man in front of him, she lost herself in a train of thought until she heard the man instructing her in a callous tone, "Go get my wheelchair over."

"O-Okay!"

The housemaid responded with a nod and rushed in the direction of the wheelchair she had gotten ready in advance.

Sebastian's injuries were no longer a big problem, but he still couldn't maneuver around as he wish. After all, his limbs had sustained quite serious injuries.

Shortly after he took a seat in his wheelchair, he wheeled himself in the direction of the elevator and made his way downstairs.

"Good morning, Mr. Sebastian!"

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“Good morning, sir!”

As soon as he reached downstairs, the housemaids, who had long gotten themselves ready to serve him, greeted him in unison.

One of them brought him to the dining hall and served him all sorts of breakfast they had gotten ready beforehand.

As usual, the housemaids put on their gloves and started serving Sebastian the cutlery he might need for his meal.

However, he thought something was wrong when he recalled the breakfast he had yesterday.

The housemaid talked to him in a courteous manner, “Mr. Sebastian, we have all sorts of dishes ready for you. May I know if you prefer something light today?”

They were pretty mindful of their actions and refrained from touching the things on the table unless they were instructed to.

Nonetheless, Sebastian wasn't in the mood to savor the delicacies in front of him. In fact, he was slightly irked and brought himself away from the dining table after a few minutes.

“Mr. Sebastian?”

The handsome man instructed in a callous tone, “Get me a glass of water and bring it to the garden! It's time for the physio session!”

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A few minutes later, a housemaid showed up with a glass of water and kept him company throughout the session.

When Jonathan showed up with others, they saw the perspiring man repeating the same action in an attempt to regain the ability to walk just like an ordinary man.

He could brace himself through the scorching sun and carry on with the session as though he couldn't care less about the heat.

Throughout the session, he continued raising his legs with all his might all while lifting the dumbbell with his arms.

He was completely drenched as if he had just returned from a swimming session.

Tony remarked with a satisfied beam, "Mr. Jadeson, at the end of the day, Mr. Sebastian is still the heir of the Jadesons, the son of the most exceptional Jadesons throughout the history of the family! There's no way Mr. Sebastian is going to give up on himself!"

Although Jonathan was of the same idea, he had no intention to express his thoughts in front of others. Thus, he remarked, "I'm afraid he's up to no good again!"

Huh... What's wrong with him? Can't he stay true to himself?

When Tony was about to carry on with the conversation after making their way to the living room, a housemaid approached them and announced, "Sir, Mr. Devin's mother is here. Are we supposed to let her in?"

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“What brings her here today?” Jonathan’s frustration was written all over his face the moment he found out his daughter-in-law had shown up.

The housemaid explained, “She has brought along quite a few things and her niece with her. Her niece is the one with exceptional culinary skills.”

Tony, who was next to Jonathan throughout the conversation, responded with his eyes gleaming and suggested, “Is she the one in charge of the state banquet of the White House? If she’s the one, why don’t you get her to prepare your dinner?”

Jonathan was tempted when he heard Tony’s suggestion. After all, he wouldn’t get to savor the delicacies on a daily basis.

In the end, he beckoned the housemaid to show them the way into the living room.

“Dad, I can’t believe you’re here! Stephen told me you might be here prior to my departure, but I thought he had been pulling my leg again!” Jasmine started flattering her father-in-law as soon as she stepped into the foyer with her niece.

As a matter of fact, she had always been the same—she would do everything just to keep her influence over others.

Jonathan looked at her and asked, “What brings you here today?”

As soon as she heard her father-in-law’s question, she started introducing her niece, “Kira’s finally back! She doesn’t really get to take a day off from the White House! Since you had always been a huge fan of her culinary skills, I thought of bringing her along with me!”

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Kira was a renowned chef in Jadeborough. Although she was relatively young, she managed to prove herself worthy with her exceptional culinary skills. She was in charge of the White House's state banquets over the years.

"Hello, Mr. Jadeson. It has been such a long time since our last meeting. I hope you're doing fine," Kira courteously greeted Jonathan as soon as her aunt introduced her to the rest in the living room.

Upon a simple glimpse at the young lady, Jonathan found out she did a great job carrying herself in an elegant manner.

It might have something to do with the fact she had to engage herself in a conversation with leaders of foreign nations as well.

Jonathan greeted her in return, "I'm doing just fine. I can't wait to see the sort of surprises you have in store for me."

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