Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 743

"I'm sorry, but where is that? Why did he go there super early in the morning?"

"It's Mr. Devin's house. He came over this morning to bring Mr. Hayes to his place for breakfast," the housemaid explained to Sasha patiently.

Oh, he's gone to Devin's.

Relieved, Sasha immediately hailed a cab and left for Red Pavilion.

Her main objective was to take care of Sebastian. Since he had gone somewhere else, she must surely follow.

Many locals in Jadeborough knew that the Jadesons did not live together. Each of the family members had their own residence.

For example, Charles lived in Jade Court; Connor at Deerlake Ranch, whereas Colton resided in a regular villa.

Devin, on the other hand, made Red Pavilion his home.

When Jonathan moved into the Oceanic Estate, he was apprehensive about being influenced negatively by the others. Hence, he never allowed any family members to stay with him.

Shortly after, Sasha showed up at Red Pavilion.

What greeted her was a humungous garden-style villa. Though it was not as grand as the Oceanic Estate, it certainly looked like it cost a fortune.

"Hello. May I ask if this is Mr. Devin Jadeson's residence?"

"Ya, who are you?" The security guard was not as polite as the ones at Oceanic Estate for he did not recognize Sasha.

Then, Sasha showed him her work ID.

"Sorry, I'm actually Mr. Sebastian's family doctor. I heard that he came over this morning, so I made a trip here to see him."

"Family doctor?"

As soon as the security guard saw her work ID, his gaze changed instantly. Thereafter, Sasha was led into the villa.

Along the way, she walked past a luxurious garden with a magnificent view. She also noticed a lot of housemaids busy doing their chores. The entire atmosphere felt even more grandeur than the Oceanic Estate.

"Did you see that person? I think he looks all right."

"Yup, I saw him, and I think so too."

All of a sudden, Sasha heard the housemaids chattering away at work.

She strode toward them.

"However, they said that he's crazy. I can't tell. He just sits there without saying much. Anyhow, everything about him seems normal to me, especially his looks. He has that nobleness in him; it almost looks like his second nature."

"Geez!" Someone mocked, "That's considered a noble look? Do you know who his mother is?"

"Who?"

"The daughter of a commoner in a small town!"

All the housemaids at the garden were left in complete bewilderment by that remark.

A lowly commoner? That's so unworthy. They are probably country bumpkins.

Within seconds, everyone changed their attitude and started showing contempt toward the subjects of their gossips. Some even started discussing his non-existent flaws, namely glum, sick, seemingly an abnormal person...

Infuriated, Sasha stormed toward them and questioned intentionally, "Who are you talking about? Mr. Sebastian?"

"Ahh!" The group of housemaids were startled.

They left with the look of fear on their faces.

What's this all about?

Sasha felt much better after seeing how terrified they were. Subsequently, she took a stroll along the route which led her to the main door of the villa.

"You're really here, Mr. Hayes. I'm here to pick you up," delighted, Sasha exclaimed.

Just as she had expected, she saw the man whom she was looking for. He was sitting on the couch, chatting with Stephen and Devin.

As she spoke, the trio turned their heads at her in unison.

The father and son did not look too surprised. After all, they were well aware of her being sent by Grayson to the Oceanic Estate.

Sebastian, on the contrary, furrowed his brows when he saw her.

Sasha was at a loss for words.

Is he displeased? Is he still angry about what happened yesterday?

Sasha's heart sank. His unwelcoming attitude is such a turn off.

"Oh, it's Dr. West. Come on in. Have you had your breakfast?" Devin was the kind one who greeted and invited her into the villa.

Feeling rather uneasy, Sasha entered the house and sat next to Sebastian.

"Sorry for being late this morning, Mr. Hayes, When I arrived, you've already left the house. My sincere apologies."

The room was as silent as the grave. Nobody responded to her. That man even looked away indifferently, as if she was not present.

Sasha cursed in her heart.

This man is one who holds grudges!

Thankfully, Stephen broke the awkward silence as he recalled who Sasha was. "Oh, it's you! The doctor whom Grayson sent."

Instantly, Stephen's expression turned nasty.

"Haha, yes, you're right, Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson." Sasha smiled wryly because she also remembered how she blasted them away when the two visited the hospital the other day.

"I'm really sorry about what happened the last time we met, Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson. I had to ask the two of you to leave first and prioritized Mr. Hayes' health condition at that time," she attempted to justify her action.

Right after she finished her explanation, a high-pitched woman's voice sounded from the back. "Yes, you considered my nephew's condition the other day. But what about now? My nephew is perfectly fine. So, can you leave right away?"

"Huh?" Sasha turned and looked in the direction of the middle-aged woman.

"Me? You want me to leave now?"

"Yes, can you do that? This is not a hospital, so why are you here? As you said that day, if you want to wait for your patient, you should wait outside instead," gritting her teeth, Jasmine retorted with full resentment.

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To Sasha, the Jadesons were like the ultimate example of the rich and famous.

They were regarded as distinguished members of royalty that countless people wanted to associate themselves with so badly. The Jadeson family held supreme power in their hands; they could do anything they wanted at anytime and anywhere.

Gazing at the scowling face of the woman who wanted to kick her out of the house, Sasha was amused by the irony.

Where's the manners that should be demonstrated by an aristocratic family?

"Sure, excuse me then." Sasha could not be bothered to argue with her. Rising to her feet, she was ready to take her leave.

Unexpectedly, a familiar, frigid voice drifted over. "Come over here."

Hmm?

Everyone was dumbfounded by that sudden request. Sasha stopped in her tracks while Stephen and Jasmine turned their heads to the man who had spoken.

It was Sebastian.

He did not show much emotion through his eyes and his handsome face remained expressionless. As usual, he exuded a cold and hostile vibe, directly contrasting the warm morning sun, which was shining in through the window.

Like an intimidating statue, his presence made others shudder in fear.

Stephen and his wife dared not speak any further.

Sasha hesitated before asking, "Mr. Hayes, are you calling me?"

There was yet, another dead silence.

Moments later, Sebastian grew impatient and tried to prop himself up from the couch.

"Be careful!" Anxious, Sasha dashed across the room and held him.

Jasmine and Stephen were surprised to see his reaction.

At that moment, Devin just returned after instructing the housemaid to serve breakfast. Upon seeing the scene, he was stunned. "What happened? Sebastian, where are you going?"

"Out!" he yelled angrily.

Out? Where to? Is he leaving?

The faces in the living room dropped instantly, especially Stephen and his wife.

For a long time, the couple had been preparing to receive Sebastian.

Ever since Jonathan brought Sebastian home, the latter had never been nice to him. In fact, he even laid hands on him. As his father's son, Stephen could clearly see that Jonathan was not bothered by Sebastian's appalling attitude. On the contrary, Jonathan was in favor of Sebastian.

For instance, he brought Sebastian to Heron Hill, and also let him stay at the Oceanic Estate.

Hence, Stephen felt threatened. Apart from falling out of Jonathan's favor, he also feared that Devin would face the same fate too.

Will Dad change his mind about the rightful heir to the inheritance?

The couple got so worked up lately that they had been urging Devin to bring Sebastian over, just so they could get to know him better.

They also had another hidden agenda in mind. It was a golden opportunity for the couple to show care and concern to Sebastian who had never met his father. They wanted to present themselves well to Jonathan and earn some credits while doing it.

Stephen clenched his fists.

"Going out? Where to? Are you heading home? Why so soon? Lunch is not even ready yet. Don't you want to hang around here today?" Devin had the impression that Sebastian wanted to leave. Panicked, he tried to persuade him to stay.

Hearing all these, Sasha was completely baffled.

Is he planning to go home? He wants to leave with me because Jasmine is kicking me out?

She looked at him through the corner of her eyes, feeling delighted at that thought. There was a glint of light in her eyes.

However, Sebastian kept quiet as he stood up. With Sasha's help, he reached out to his wheelchair and settled in.

Feeling restless, Stephen approached him and said, "That's right. You've only been here for a short while, Sebastian. Are you really planning to go home now? I took a day of leave from the military headquarters just so I can spend some time with you today."

"Well, you're more than welcomed to go to work now," Sebastian snapped at him.

Stephen was taken aback by his cruel response.

He's really ruthless! How insolent!

"Oh dear, how can I do that? This is the very first time we are going to have a meal together as uncle and nephew. Sebastian, are you upset because Jasmine made a remark on your doctor friend? Rest assured that I'll make her apologize to her right now."

Subsequently, Stephen glared at Jasmine, who looked awful upon hearing what her husband said.

"I..." she faltered. She couldn't believe what she heard.

"What's up with that stammering? As an elder, where are your manners? Aren't you the host? Why were you so calculative toward a young lady? Our family will be a laughing stock if this incident goes viral!" Stephen reprimanded her fiercely.

The reason for his outburst was because he was afraid that Jasmine would ruin his grand plan.

After getting an earful from her husband, Jasmine scanned the room and noticed that all eyes were on her. She felt terrible that the housemaids were all staring at her. At that instant, she was so embarrassed that she wished she could dig a hole and bury herself in the ground.