

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 768

In the end, Devin agreed to do so.

He, like everyone else, knew just how great of a cook Kira was, and how his grandpa, Jonathan, really enjoyed her cooking.

Hence, he didn't think that there was anything off with driving her over.

What he didn't know, however, was that the women stopped smiling the second he turned around and left with the kid.

"Do not let him figure this out, understand?"

"Yeah," replied Kira with her head down. Her voice was so soft that it was ridiculous.

Seeing that instantly got Jasmine mad once more. She dissed, "What is with that expression? Do you think I enjoy this? That old man has sent his personal team over to train Sebastian, so what do you think is going to happen next? Sebastian is obviously trying to compete against your cousin to be the next head of the Jadesons. Let me get this straight. If Devin is not the heir, both you and I will lose everything!"

Kira didn't reply.

Her fingers paled a little as she held the bag of groceries. It took her some time to garner enough courage and complain, "Even then, there is no need for me to mix these ingredients and cook for him. It'll kill him!"

"How would that kill him? All it'll do is make him a permanent cripple," denied Jasmine right away.

Jasmine didn't want to keep arguing with Kira, so the former glared over evilly and warned, "Do not get in my way again or I will marry you off to Alfred's nephew!"

Kira was already pale, but hearing that got her even paler. It was as if her life was sucked out of her, and she stared fearfully at her aunt.

Kira didn't dare to say another word anymore because she would rather die than marry that j*rk.

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Sasha ended up spending the night in the room on the third floor.

She worried that Sebastian would develop another fever, so she returned after she calmed down and put her daughter to bed. Sasha guarded over Sebastian the entire night.

Bzz! Bzz!

The vibrating phone woke Sasha up.

She heard that hum, so she groggily got her phone out and answered, "Hello?"

“Madam, how are things on your side? Why haven’t you called to update me? I am worried sick here.”

It was Karl. He had been waiting outside the Oceanic Estate since she entered the place with Vivian. That day, he worried endlessly as he waited for her update.

Sasha regained her composure and rubbed her sleepy eyes beside the desk before she sat up. She was about to tell Karl that everything was fine when she noticed that the bed was empty.

“Where is he?”

“Where’s who?”

Karl was slightly taken aback because he was on the phone and couldn’t see what was going on.

Unfortunately, Sasha didn’t have the time or the mood to explain anything. She simply replied, “We’re fine. I have to hang up now. I’ll tell you more about it via WhatsApp later.”

She hung up immediately after and hurried out of there.

Just how deep of a sleeper am I? I didn’t even know that he has left!

Sasha took the elevator down right away. “Olivia, did you see Mr. Hayes around?” asked Sasha.

“Huh? Isn’t he at the observation tower? I saw him heading in that direction earlier,” answered the housemaid, Olivia, as she pointed in the direction of the observation tower.

As the name suggested, the observation tower was the spot where one could enjoy the scenery of the place in its entirety.

That was supposed to be a place to serve the VIPs. The designs and style made it so that the VIPs would get the best view of the city. Hence, the observation tower was, without a doubt, the best place to relax.

Sasha grabbed a coat and headed over.

When she reached the place, she saw that a guy was sitting under the rays of sunrise.

However, he was not the only one there. Another person was next to him. A small coffee table was sitting in between them, and they were enjoying their drinks as they admired the sunrise together.

“I’m sorry. I was too eager yesterday.”

No one replied to that.

That sentence got the man, who was in a wheelchair and had a poker face on, to shift his gaze over for a while.

It didn’t take long before he reverted to his distant self and shifted his focus to the view ahead.

Jonathan picked up the teapot and poured a drink for himself.

“I spent my entire life on the battlefield defending the country, and that got me used to being aggressive. That is why I am not used to taking my time or living a luxurious life. Take a look around, and you’d see proof of my words. There aren’t many weaklings among the Jadesons,” said Jonathan after he sipped

some tea. It sounded like he was explaining himself, but it also seemed like he was just making conversation with his grandson.

Excitement flushed in Sasha right away.

That was the first time she heard Jonathan speaking in such a warm manner. It didn't matter what was the fight between them anymore. At the very least, those words meant that Sebastian's life wouldn't be threatened... At least not for a while.

What truly ticked Sasha off and got the vein on her head to pop was that the man in the wheelchair didn't react to it at all.

He kept staring ahead, and his handsome face showed no response. He didn't even bother looking at Jonathan.

Bang!

"Yeah, you're right. I remember when I first got here, I noticed that Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson and the others were all strong and beefy. They truly are incredible and are the best of the best," complimented Sasha.

She was quick to rush over. I'd better speak up before Jonathan loses his temper.