

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 815

“Ask your mom to follow me so she can earn some money to treat your dad.”

“Huh?”

Vivian stared at Sebastian with big, sparkly eyes. She didn't understand what he was saying.

Sasha, who was busy packing her luggage, lifted her head puzzledly.

Is he still angry?

Meanwhile, at the Red Pavilion in Jadeborough.

Stephen had heard the news from Jetroina, leaving him feeling restless for the entire night.

“That b*stard, Sebastian! We have always treated him well, haven't we? Why would he leave such a mess for us at Jetroina? Is he planning to go against us?”

Jasmine was unable to rest well too. Hence, her insufficient rest and her simmering anger at Sebastian exploded early in the morning.

Good?

Has she ever treated him decently?

Isn't she the one who planned to murder him every time?

Kira scoffed internally at Jasmine's outburst.

"Enough. Stop talking. Can't you do anything else other than grumble?"

Stephen scolded Jasmine before leaving for the Oceanic Estate urgently.

If I don't placate Dad for the shit that blew up in Jetroina, I'll be doomed.

Jasmine's anger surged as Stephen left.

"What's with his attitude? How can he scold me? Is he telling me I haven't done anything? I was the one who arranged for Sebastian's demise twice! How am I the one who hasn't done anything!"

She was practically yelling in the living room like a raging beast.

Kira came over to stop her.

"Aunt Jasmine, please keep your voice down. You wouldn't want anyone to overhear you, do you? Aren't you afraid that word of this will spread to the Oceanic Estate?"

Jasmine finally halted her yelling at Kira's reminder.

"I can't help it. I'm just... so mad!"

"Yes, I understand. But we can't lose our footing, no matter how terrible the situation gets. We should think of a solution as of this moment."

Kira began analyzing the situation for Jasmine.

Jasmine glanced at her.

What's with her sudden change of attitude?

I have never seen her so enthusiastic before. She would usually make sarcastic remarks, such as she couldn't come up with a solution due to her lack of intelligence, or she would come up with excuses to push her responsibilities away.

So, what's different today?

Jasmine fixed her gaze at her niece.

"All right. What would you suggest to solve the current situation, then?"

"I do have a solution, but you must promise me something first."

Kira suddenly started negotiating with Jasmine.

As expected, she's planning something today.

Jasmine kept her anger in check. "My, my. Aren't you brave today? All right then, state your terms."

"Okay."

Kira clenched her sweat-laden fist as she mustered her courage. "I hope you can let Devin go to Smallpoint."

"Smallpoint?" Jasmine's eyes widened at her request. "Are you crazy? You want me to let him go to that god-awful place?"

"That's not my intention, Aunt Jasmine. Don't you know that Old Mr. Jadeson is planning for Devin's and Sabrina's marriage? Do you really want that woman to be the lady of the Jadesons?"

"What did you say?"

Jasmine was thunderstruck. For a few seconds, she was gaping at her niece like an idiot.

My son is marrying Sabrina?

Has he gone mad?

That girl isn't worthy of my son at all. She doesn't have any talents or looks. What's worse is her background. She came from a family of businessmen!

She has no right to marry my son.

Jasmine finally recollected herself and focused all her attention on Kira.

"Where did you hear this? Did Old Mr. Jadeson tell you this?"

"Of course not. I eavesdropped on Old Mr. Jadeson's conversation with Mark in the study that day. I was on my way to serve some pastry when I overheard them discussing this matter. Old Mr. Jadeson was leaning toward the idea."

Kira stood there and reiterated everything she heard that day.

The moment Kira was done, Jasmine threw a fit and swept everything off the table onto the floor.

“Dream on! She dares dream to become my daughter-in-law? She’s deluding herself.”

She was yelling again, and the entire Red Pavilion could hear her bellows.

Excellent!

Kira was finally satisfied with the scene in front of her.

I have been patient for too long, but that woman just keeps on pushing my limits.

I have never expected any outcome for the love buried deep inside me, but that doesn’t mean I’m going to hand over the man I love without a fight.

Sabrina has no right.

Kira left the Red Pavilion in a good mood.

A few minutes later, she received a call from the Oceanic Estate. “Ms. Woods, when are you coming over to cook lunch? Old Mr. Jadeson is asking for you.”

She laughed. “Sorry about that. But I’m not going today. I need to rush for a banquet at the White House. Please help me inform Old Mr. Jadeson.”

“All right then.”

The housemaid hung up the call regrettably.

Not long after, she saw Jasmine stomping furiously into the Oceanic Estate.