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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 972

In the end, Grayson didn't explain any further and simply reminded them that he would be stuck there forever.

Stuck there forever... Does that mean he has something to tell Sebastian, the person who personally sent him to prison?

Sasha couldn't seem to understand that logic.

"Do you want to go, Sebby?"

"You want me to?" Sebastian gave in at last, but he wasn't sure if Sasha wanted him to be there.

Sasha felt a warm sensation in her heart upon hearing that.

"The fact that he wants you to see him now makes me wonder if he has something to tell you about the Jadesons. Since we'll be heading back soon, it wouldn't hurt to go hear him out," Sasha said in a serious and rational manner.

That is indeed possible. Alfred and the Jadesons have always been sworn enemies, so why else would he want to see a Jadeson after being arrested?

Sebastian frowned at the thought of that but agreed to it in the end.

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The two of them then left the hospital and headed toward the White House.

Of course, Sasha wasn't allowed inside the White House and could only wait outside while Sebastian entered.

While waiting, she got a call from Olivia telling her that Janice had been attacked at The Ataraxy and that the ledgers she brought over had been ripped to shreds.

What? Ripped to shreds? Was Janice really unable to stop them?

Sasha instantly went livid with rage. A quick glance at her watch showed that it was still early, so she started up her car and drove straight to The Ataraxy.

Hmph! Let's see how crazy those guys really are!

In the White House, Sebastian avoided the members of congress with the help of an official from the Cabinet Council who escorted him directly to where Alfred was being detained.

Due to the dishonorable nature of the president's crimes, Alfred was not allowed to show himself in public.

Even if he ended up being sentenced to prison, he would still be transported there secretly.

"Alfred White, you have a visitor!" the guard shouted rudely when he saw Sebastian arrive at the door.

Alfred used to be addressed as "Sir" or "Mr. White," but now he's being addressed by his full name... Sebastian thought to himself as he stood at the door with an emotionless look on his face.

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The way he looked closely resembled a certain someone that Alfred knew a long time ago.

“You look very much like your dad,” he said in a hoarse voice after staring at Sebastian with his white hair all messy.

Sebastian arched an eyebrow at him in response.

“You didn’t have me come here just to tell me that, did you?”

“Of course, there are two reasons I wanted you to come over. First of all, I want to see what Shin’s son looks like. And secondly, I want to tell you that you didn’t actually win.”

Alfred, who looked like he had aged ten years, suddenly broke into a manic cackle, only to start coughing from it moments later.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes as he had already expected Alfred to say that.

Not wanting to waste any more of his time, Sebastian was about to leave when Alfred called out to him once again, “Don’t believe me? No problem, just wait another two weeks and see who wins the new presidential election!”

Oh? Now this is interesting.

Sebastian stopped in his tracks, not because he was interested in what he heard, but because he wanted to tell Alfred something in response.

“Whoever wins the election has nothing to do with me, Alfred. Not everyone enjoys being in this circle like you, you know? Don’t you know I’m already planning to leave?”

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“What?”

Alfred had a look of shock on his face when he heard that.

“You’re leaving? Aren’t you going to become the heir to the Jadesons?”

“Why should I?”

“But... But...”

Alfred was in so much shock that he couldn’t even speak properly. He had wanted to say that it was a perfect opportunity for Sebastian to enter the White House as the heir to the Jadesons, but the words were stuck in his throat.

After staring blankly at Sebastian for a moment, Alfred came to a sudden realization and began laughing maniacally again.

“Hahahaha... So, the Jadesons are planning to let Devin be the heir?  
Hahahaha... This is great!”

Alfred was so happy that he even shed tears of joy, but the look on Sebastian’s face had slowly turned gloomy.

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