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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 985

A few seconds of silence later, Sabrina hung up the call and brought the conversation to an abrupt halt.

No one was aware of the things going on in her mind, but Solomon dropped Luke another text message prior to calling it a day.

Soloman: Tell Matilda to get the man ready to meet Sabrina in person!

Sasha and the rest of her family roused from their sleep early in the morning and savored their last breakfast in Oceanic Estate prior to their trip home.

“Madam, when are you guys coming back?”

“Madam, we’re going to miss you as much as Old Mr. Jadeson does when all of you aren’t around!”

The housemaids’ emotions were written all over their faces since they were against the idea of the family of five leaving.

They were different from the pretentious housemaids at the Hayeses’ place as they had grown fond of Sasha ever since she joined the family.

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Therefore, Sasha was slightly upset and against the idea of leaving them. She assured them, "We'll be back in the future! Once we're free, we'll drop by every once in a while!"

She announced at the top of her lungs since she wished to share those words with Jonathan as well. The man had long roused from his sleep and made his way to the living room. He was equally upset since they would be leaving soon.

It was then Sebastian marched down the stairs with Vivian in his arms. He asked, "Are you done?"

"Yes," Sasha answered with a nod and looked in the direction of Karl and their sons at the entrance.

Ian and Matteo were equally thrilled to return to Avenport since they spent most of their time there as a family of five after being apart from one another when they were young.

Jonathan's face puckered the moment the boys started jumping for joy at the entrance.

To make things worse, once Sebastian ensured they had everything they needed for the trip, he walked out of the mansion with Vivian.

H-He's such a—

Sasha, who couldn't move her eyes away from Jonathan, stepped forward and stopped Sebastian from leaving.

"Shouldn't you bid farewell to your grandfather before leaving?"

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Glancing at the man in the living room, Sebastian finally brought himself to a halt.

He returned to his grandfather's side once he brought his daughter to her siblings' sides.

"I've already made myself clear more than once. As long as you listen to me, the Jadesons will be fine. In short, you don't have to worry."

Jonathan couldn't believe his so-called grandson wasn't there to bid farewell to him. Instead, the young man made it sound as if he was the one calling the shots around the family.

Unable to stand the man in front of him getting full of himself, Jonathan started burning with rage and asked, "What do you mean? Are you talking about the upcoming election? Am I supposed to listen to you and stop getting Devin involved? Who the hell do you think you are?"

Jonathan couldn't stop himself from going berserk anymore. Sebastian couldn't care less and marched his way in the direction of the entrance, leaving his irked grandfather alone in the living room.

As infuriated as he might be, he refused to initiate another conversation with the young man. Grasping his walking stick with all his might, he turned around with his eyes brimming.

In spite of the things he had in mind, he refused to give in again.

To his surprise, the leaving man brought himself to a halt and asked, "What exactly do you want from me?"

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Jonathan turned around to find his grandson facing him with a scrunched-up face, and joy immediately took over the anger within him.

He repeated himself, "At the end of the day, you're still my grandson!"

"Uh-huh, what about it?"

"It's fine for you to return to Avenport, but I want you to return to Jadeborough at least once a month! Also, you're the person in charge of the subsidiaries of the family! I need to know if things are fine! You're supposed to ensure the maintenance of Oceanic Estate as well!"

Jonathan brought up his requests as if those were instructions his grandson had to adhere to as a member of the Jadesons.

He thought his grandson would pick on him again once he finished his sentence. However, Sebastian stopped making a fuss and asked in a sarcastic manner, "Are you sure it's necessary for me to return home once every month for something as trivial as such?"

"B-But—"

"If you wish to figure out the things going on, why don't you drop by Avenport and pay us a visit instead? I'll reimburse your trip once you're there!"

Once he wrapped up his conversation with his grandfather, he marched out of the mansion.

Jonathan couldn't even grasp the situation, but he found out Sebastian mentioned nothing else apart from expressing his disagreement to return once every month.

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In other words, he's not trying to deny his responsibility as a member of the Jadesons? Is he going to fulfill his responsibility at Avenport?

Jonathan finally returned to his usual self and thought it wasn't such a bad idea to make a trip to Avenport every once in a while.

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