# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1523

Chapter 1523 You Need To Rest

Sebastian asked, "What is it? Who are you chatting with?"

Sasha replied, "Tillie has apologized to me and thanked me for giving her a second chance."

Smiling, she handed Sebastian the phone.

The conclusion was what everyone had hoped for. At the very least, Tillie wanted to improve and seized upon the opportunity to do so.

Consequently, Sasha and Sebastian decided to keep the matter a secret. During the barbeque in the evening, the atmosphere was jovial. Other than Devin and Sabrina, Edmund joined in the party too.

They made merry for the entire night.

By the time Edmund and Tillie left, everyone noticed their relationship had taken a turn for the better.

Thus, Sasha put the matter at the back of her mind.

When she saw Sebastian holed up in his study the entire night despite the party outside, she went into the kitchen and made some soup for him.

"Sebby, why don't you have some soup first. There's no point rushing to meet the orders," Sasha said to him while putting the soup in front of the latter.

Despite their long trip to Moranta, they didn't manage to resolve the problem they had. All they did was buy some time for themselves by delaying the delivery date. In spite of that, it was still imperative that they produce the goods on time.

Unfortunately, what was troubling them now was that the manufactured products were not up to expectations. In fact, they began to wonder how the sample was made in the first place.

In the midst of solving the chemistry problem on his computer, Sebastian declined in exasperation.

"I'm not hungry."

"Sebastian Hayes!"

Fuming in front of him, Sasha suddenly cried out his full name, causing him to be stunned.

When he raised his gaze and noticed the anger in her eyes, he was jolted into stopping what he was doing.

"Let me remind you that health is wealth. If you refuse to take care of your body while doing this, I will forbid you from getting involved," Sasha declared candidly.

Sebastian was dumbstruck as it was the first time he was scolded by her.

Finally, he complied and finished the soup. After that, he proceeded to dismantle the earliest samples that had been sent back.

Sasha was given a fright when she saw what he was about to do.

"What are you doing? How can you do it yourself? It's not like you even know how to do it."

"What else am I supposed to do? All the staffs are useless. If I don't do it myself and produce something, I will be in trouble," Sebastian ranted with a gloomy expression.

He had no other choice as the transaction was turning into the decline of his illustrious business career. Despite resolving everything else, he had not expected to fail there.

Even Sasha was stumped.

At the end of the day, she refused to let him do it, as both of them were victims of nuclear wave radiation.

The last thing she wanted was for him to be hurt from being exposed to it again.

Hence, Sasha took the sample away from him and shoved it onto Devin instead.

"Devin, Sebastian is being driven mad by this item. Can you get someone to dismantle it and map out in detail the components inside? I don't want him to physically touch it."

"Sure," Devin readily agreed.

Thus, Devin brought the sample home with him.

As for Sasha, she dragged Sebastian back up to their room to rest regardless of whether he wanted it or not.

"Sebastian, have you heard of this saying?"

"What saying?"

"Sometimes, even the strongest people get tired. By working endless nights on it, your mind will shut down from exhaustion regardless of how smart you are," Sasha illustrated her point to him.

All she was telling him was that he had to rest when necessary.

To her surprise, Sebastian suddenly stood at the bathroom door and gave her a long and thoughtful look.

"That seems to make sense."

"What?"

"Shall we go in together, Darling?" All of a sudden, he hugged her so closely that she could feel his burning breath. Before she could react, he had carried her into the bathroom.

Hey! This wasn't what I meant!

That night, Sasha was made to understand what it felt like to be digging her own grave.

When both of them woke up the next morning, Jonathan sent them a message saying that Aquene Temple had called to inform them that the pears on the hill were ripe for picking. Hence, he asked them if they were interested in going.

Picking pears?

Sasha didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. Nonetheless, she kept her opinions to herself.

After agreeing to it, she came up to persuade Sebastian. "Sebby, let's head over for a relaxing day out. Besides, you haven't seen your dad in a long time."

"Haha, whose dad?"

"My dad. It's that fine with you?"

Given what a flexible woman Sasha was, she changed her tact in the blink of an eye.

With that, the couple headed to Aquene Temple in the afternoon.

The moment they arrived at the foot of the hill, they saw a large swathe of undulating hills covered by a golden hue. Underneath the rays of the afternoon sun, the entire landscape looked like a stunning painting from a master artist.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1524

Chapter 1524 Not Addressing His Son Properly

Sasha's mood couldn't help but improve especially when she saw the fruit-laden trees on both sides of the road on their drive up the hill.

In fact, she was so delighted that she got Sebastian to stop so that she could pick some of them.

"Evidently, Grandpa is right in telling us to come here."

Holding a large and juicy pear, she took a bite to taste the sweet nectar of the fruit before handing it over to Sebastian.

However, Sebastian refused to take it and wanted her to feed him instead.

"I'm driving and don't have time for it. One bite is enough for me."

Speechless, Sasha had no choice but to give him her pear reluctantly.

Meanwhile, when Sebastian sensed how happy Sasha was, his mood improved accordingly. By the time they reached the entrance of the temple, he felt entirely at ease.

"Mr. Hayes, I would like to welcome the both of you."

"Right. Where's your master? We're here to have tea with him."

When Sasha saw the junior monk, she politely requested to see Shin instead of admitting that she was there for the pears.

Otherwise, she would either be laughed at by Sebastian or Shin, given how lame her excuse was.

A short while after the junior monk disappeared, a monk in a grey robe emerged with an air of loftiness around him. Amidst the fragrant incense, a peal of delightful laughter rang out.

"Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, it's been a while. Please come in and have a seat."

Sebastian remained silent as Sasha replied, "Thank you, Master."

After that, Sasha dragged Sebastian alongside her as they entered together.

It was understandable why Sebastian was angry. Despite them being father and son, Shin addressed Sebastian as Mr. Hayes. Anyone in the same position as him would be equally outraged.

In spite of that, Devin was exceptionally thick-skinned. In the face of Sebastian's gloomy expression, Shin laughed heartily like a carefree child instead of being angry.

"Master, has the temple been busy recently?"

"It's all right. Since autumn is upon us, we are harvesting the crops and conducting ceremonies for tourists that visit. So, we're not really that busy."

After that, Shin led them to a pavilion where he brewed them some tea from leaves that were just harvested in spring.

In response, Sasha snuck a glance at the silent Sebastian and decided to give both of them some space. Hence, she made an excuse about visiting the temple's pharmacy and left them alone.

Consequently, both Shin and Sebastian sat together in awkward silence.

It was made worse by the fact that Sebastian was never one for words.

Letting out a sigh, Shin finally broke the ice. "How have you been? Is your body holding up?"

With a teacup in his hand, Sebastian snorted, "I don't die that easily."

Shin was stumped.

I guess I'll have to bear with it since I'm the one that owes him.

After drinking two cups, Shin handed over a key that was made of pure bronze.

"I heard that you are having trouble with the product that Eddie created. This is the key to his laboratory back then. Do you want to take a look?"

Finally, Sebastian stopped drinking his tea and looked up in earnest.

Is this the real reason why he invited me here?

After staring at the key for a while, he put down his teacup and took the key.

Shin simply added, "Nevertheless, you have to be careful due to the strong radiation inside. I have gotten my men to prepare a suit for you outside. Once you put it on, you'll be able to go in."

At that moment, Sebastian raised his brow when he finally felt Shin's concern.

Just when he wanted to leave with the key right away, Sebastian pondered a moment and asked, "Since you are unable to cut your ties with the mundane world, why do you insist on staying here?"

Shin was caught by surprise.

"[..."

Suddenly, Sebastian began mumbling to himself. "Forget it. Perhaps, this is the best place for you, as it puts my mind at ease. No matter how peaceful it is, the conflict will always be inevitable as long as a Jadeson sits at Oceanic Estate. Although Grandpa is getting close to ninety, he still has to play politics with those people."

With furrowed brows, Sebastian's expression was tinged with resentment and frustration.

Given that the responsibility had fallen on his shoulders, he had no choice but to shoulder it despite how reluctant he was.

Holding the key in his hand, he proceeded to the basement.

As for Shin, he remained at the pavilion, lost in his own thoughts. It wasn't until he felt his eyes moisten that he finished his tea with a smile.

When Sasha returned from the pharmacy, she was told that Sebastian had gone to Felicity's old lab. The news caused her to be filled with concern.

"Master, is that place dangerous? The nuclear waves from Felicity's experiments contained very strong amounts of radiation."

"Don't worry. I have prepared a radiation suit for him and informed him of the time limit. As long as he doesn't stay too long, he will be fine," Shin reassured her.

Despite his words, Shin would every now and then check the pocket watch hanging off his robes.