### Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1532

Chapter 1532 Akin To Calvin

"Why isn't he coming back? Did his parents refuse him?"

Sasha was not aware of Kurt's identity. Thus, in her mind, she automatically assumed that his terrible family had barred him from returning.

Sebastian shook his head.

After a slight pause, he said briefly, "He's gone to study at another place. The Royal Academy isn't suitable for him."

Sasha was totally baffled.

What? Not suitable for him? But he's been there for one whole semester. Why is this so sudden?

She heaved a wistful sigh.

Then again, the students at the Royal Academy are carefully selected from all over the country. They are the future pillars of the nation. What can be said further if he thinks that the academy is not for him?

Sasha had no choice but to convey the message to Vivian.

"Vivi, well... Daddy mentioned that Kurt has transferred to another school. The Royal Academy isn't meant for him."

"Why is that so?"

Her big, round eyes misted over as soon as she heard the news, causing Sasha's heart to ache terribly.

She patted her daughter's head and explained, "He's a talent that Daddy is developing to make great contributions to the country in the future. So, he can't really learn much from your academy. Therefore, Daddy has arranged something better for him elsewhere."

Vivian asked in a quavering voice, "Is he at Ian's training base?"

Sasha nodded lightly. "That might be the case. Anyhow, chin up and dry your tears. I'll lookout for any other pals for you, okay?"

Vivian did not respond. She just sat there, letting the tears streak her face profusely.

She felt so miserable, as though a part of her went missing.

Kurt...

Another week passed, and Vivian still did not see the boy she was hoping to meet.

When it was about time for her to board the plane, she requested, "Mommy, if you get to see him, could you ask him to call me, please? I... I want to apologize to him."

As Sasha agreed, Vivian placed a small item into her mother's palm.

Ten minutes later, when Sasha saw the flight had taken off, she opened her palm, only to realize that Vivian had handed her an exquisite necklace.

It was made of blue turquoise with diamonds crafted in the form of a pair of wings on the side. At one glance, it looked just like a mighty eagle spreading its gorgeous wings, ready to fly.

Aww... It breaks my heart to see how thoughtful this girl is.

Although she was very sad about Kurt's departure, she pulled herself together and handcrafted such a beautiful necklace for him.

Her desire is for Kurt to unleash his talents and soar high like an eagle, right?

Sasha brought the necklace home and showed it to Sebastian that night.

"This is Vivi's present for Kurt. You know which school he's in, don't you? Please pass it to him, will you?" Sasha felt terrible that they had to part ways in this manner. After all, she really liked Kurt.

Sebastian scrutinized the necklace. Besides the expensive materials used, one could tell how much effort Vivian had put into designing her creation. Her skills were excellent.

The more he looked at it, the more irritated he became.

Hmph! Many around me have enjoyed her gifts, whereas I, her father, haven't received anything. What gives?

Anyhow, Sebastian still arranged for someone to send the precious necklace to SteelFort.

When the present arrived, Karl was training Kurt in the thick snow. It was just right after the new year, so the temperature was still frigid in Avenport. The snow at SteelFort even piled up to several inches high.

"Does it still hurt?" he asked the boy who was standing in front of a wall of rocks.

All colors had drained from Kurt's face.

Yet, he was resolute in his reply after taking a glance at his master. "Not anymore."

Karl nodded satisfactorily at his answer.

Then, he tossed a dart out, and a cold glint flashed in the biting cold. The next moment, the boy with a metal cable wrapped around his waist made a fierce lunge for the wall of rocks.

Like a leopard, he was extremely agile and fast.

He managed to dodge more than a dozen darts and emerged unscathed from the challenge.

For a teenager, his skills were very impressive!

The member of SteelFort who came to deliver the necklace was shocked to witness Kurt's prowess. "Mr. Frost, he's amazing!"

"He's nearly there if compared to Calvin back then..."

He could not bring himself to continue his speech upon mentioning that name.

The other member knew exactly who he was talking about. Swiftly, he dropped the topic and handed over the delivery.

"Mr. Hayes has instructed this parcel to be sent from Jadeborough to that young guy." He pointed at Kurt, who was training hard at that time.

Hmm? Karl was rather surprised.

When he took a peek and saw that it was a necklace, a smirk settled upon his face subconsciously.

"This must be from Vivi, that little girl."

"Huh? How do you know, Mr. Frost?"

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1533

Chapter 1533 In Labor

"Of course I do. When we were escaping back then, this girl kept following Calvin and made him many things. I think she still keeps a necklace as a memento. Oh, it was made from the pearl from the hairpin that Calvin found for her."

As Sebastian's long-time subordinate, Karl's thoughts wandered when he spoke about the past.

The member asked further, "Hmm... Why do you think that Mr. Hayes sent Kurt back to SteelFort? Doesn't Ms. Vivian need someone by her side?"

"Can't you tell that the situation has changed? Since Old Mr. Jadeson washed his hands off everything, the people in Jadeborough have been following Mr. Hayes' lead. With him being in the center of utmost power and authority, he has probably started making contingency plans. People's hearts are often unfathomable. If anything happens to him, he wants to make sure that his family is secured at all costs. I bet Kurt is trained to protect the three children."

The member's expression changed. He was taken aback by the conjectures of the top man at SteelFort.

Mr. Hayes won't be here anymore? How is that possible? He's at his prime age, and he's the epitome of invincibility. How could anything happen to him?

That particular member found it really hard to believe.

However, that was the reality. Since the beginning of the year, the men at SteelFort had been undergoing very aggressive training. Apart from that, Sebastian had also been building a secret group consisting of almost a thousand elites at the military base camp.

This particular troop had been summoned to SteelFort and was ready to take on any challenges.

At the thought of that, the member was stunned. That's insane! No wonder everyone was in tip-top shape!

Yet, these were kept under wraps. Besides Sebastian and the people at SteelFort, none of the outsiders knew such details. This included Solomon, the current man behind Hayes Corporation, who also had the power to give orders to SteelFort.

He had no clue what was going on internally, mainly because he had his hands full at the moment when Ichika was about to give birth anytime soon.

He had been on the trot every day, juggling between the company and household affairs.

Hence, he had no time to pay special attention to these matters.

Time flew by, and it was already midsummer. The time had come for Ichika to go into labor.

"Darling, Mom, I'm... I'm scared..."

Being in her early twenties, she had no fear about anything in life but the process of delivering a baby. At that critical moment, Ichika teared up while holding tightly onto the hands of her husband as well as her mother, who came all the way from Jetroina.

To say that she was petrified was an understatement.

Seeing how terrified she was, Solomon, the first-time father, fretted even more.

Thankfully, Aoi was calm. "Everything's going to be just fine. You'll be out in no time. It was the same for me when I gave birth to you two. Don't worry. It's going to be a fast one," she consoled her.

Ichika was dubious. "Really?"

Aoi assured her, "Of course! If you're really scared to your wits, then... Mr. Akiyama, would you like to accompany her inside?"

Huh?

Solomon was not ready for this.

Can I enter?

Conflicted, he felt happy that he could be with his wife all the way, but at the same time, he was worried that he might not be able to take it if the process was too difficult for Ichika.

In the end, he decided to enter the labor room and be that man she needed the most.

After more than ten hours of ordeal, the couple finally came out around six in the evening. They broke the news in the chat group to the Hayeses.

Solomon messaged: Our new bundle of joy has arrived. It's a boy, 6.8 pounds.

Sabrina replied: That's awesome!

She had been patiently waiting for the entire day. The moment she received the terrific news, she forgot about her son, who she was breastfeeding, as she was glued to the phone.

Sasha texted: Congratulations, Solomon! Be a good father and an even greater husband to Ichika, okay?

Solomon responded immediately: Yes!

Mr. Wand asked: The baby's here? I'm heading to the hospital now.

Solomon replied: Sure, Mr. Wand. We're at the maternity ward, number 26.

Devin texted: Splendid! It's a boy too. Our kids can be playmates.

Sabrina replied: No, Hubby, I need to go to Avenport.

Devin commented: Huh? Then, what about our son? You're still breastfeeding.

Everyone was at a loss for words upon reading the couple's conversation.

The chat group had never been merrier. Everyone was completely immersed in that blissful moment of welcoming a new life into the family.

After chatting, Sasha felt a little exasperated that her man was the only one who did not respond to any of the messages. Recently, he had been quite out of touch with everyone, be it with her personally or in the chat group.

She could not resist the urge anymore. So, she decided to visit him that very day.

The weather was scorching hot during summer. It was the same in Jadeborough. As she drove her way to the company, the unbearable heat washed over her, making her feel suffocated.

"Hi, Mrs. Jadeson," the security guard at the main building bowed and greeted her politely.

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The couple's status in Jadeborough was unrivaled by any other family. Wherever she went, she received significant recognition and respect from those who knew her.

Then, Sasha entered the building.

Just as she had predicted, Sebastian was in and out of meetings. It was already late in the afternoon, but he still did not even have a chance to take a sip of water.

#### Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1534

Chapter 1534 Slander

What kind of a lifestyle is this?

Sasha did not know much about Sebastian's work, but she could see how exhausted he was every single day. He would literally fall asleep as soon as he hit the bed. In addition, he always wore a frown any time of the day.

He also seemed to have gotten a lot thinner.

"How is it? Has he signed yours?"

"Not yet. It's been two days, but I'm still queueing for my turn."

Just then, she overheard some chatters outside of the office.

Tilting her head to take a peek, Sasha saw that two men dressed in suits were waiting in line to discuss business with Sebastian.

Their grim expressions said it all.

"Me too. Actually, I find it strange that we must all get his approval when he's not representing the White House. Why must it be this way since he has decided to stay here instead of working at the White House?"

"Shh!" the other man gestured to the first guy to lower his voice.

"Beware, walls do have ears. It's fine that you're telling me this, but never say a word elsewhere."

"[..."

"I know that you're dissatisfied, but there's no other way to get through this. He's the man who has all the power—whatever he says goes. White House? Hmph! That's just his marionette."

Soon, more nasty things were said as the duo continued to gossip.

Hearing all those awful comments, Sasha felt a wave of fury surge within her. She clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

Marionette? He treats the White House as his mere puppet? How could they utter such nonsense? Ever since Grandpa's retirement, he's been shouldering all these responsibilities and careful planning to ensure that the foreign countries aren't preying on us. Had it not been for his selfless love for the nation, he wouldn't want to swamp himself with endless work!

Livid, Sasha was on the verge of bursting.

In the end, she suppressed her anger and remained inside the office to wait for Sebastian.

When he got back to the room, she started chatting with him.

"Sebby, how long do you plan to work? Ichika delivered a baby boy this afternoon. When are you free? Let's go back to Avenport."

"Oh, the baby has arrived?"

He was having a headache after back-to-back meetings.

Sasha replied, "Yes, Solomon posted some updates in the group chat. So, when will you have time?"

"Not now; I still have my hands full. Go ahead if you want to pay them a visit. I'll get Mark to take care of all household matters in your absence."

He doesn't intend to stop working, does he? Even worse, he's asking me to go back all by myself!

Finally, Sasha could not stand it anymore and erupted like a volcano. She stood up and strode forward to meet his eyes.

"Why are you so busy? Sebastian, you've lost your marbles. In the past, you were never like this. You could never be bothered about things that didn't concern you. But, take a look at yourself now. You're assuming all sorts of responsibilities and biting more than you can chew. Are you planning on resolving every single matter in this country before handing it over to someone else on a silver platter? Do people actually appreciate that?"

Her sudden outburst made him pause and put his pen down.

He lifted his head and looked at the woman who went ballistic. Shocked and confused, he definitely did not see it coming.

"Darling, you..."

Upon realizing her blow-up at Sebastian, she muttered, "I'm sorry. I just... I just feel that not everyone will be grateful for the things you do for them. We're just ordinary people. There's no need to push ourselves to the limit."

She avoided his gaze. Her eyes were red-rimmed because of her rage and grievances.

That's right. I think that it's an outright humiliation when others insult his hard work poured out for the nation by doubting his motive and sincerity. This is unforgivable!

Sebastian understood where she was coming from. He put his pen down, rose from his seat, and went over to her.

"I'm sorry for putting you through these slanders."

He hugged her from the back and rested his chin on her collar bone.

Slander?

Sasha's heart skipped a beat.

"You... You know about it?"

"Of course, who did you take me for? Anyhow, don't listen to any of the unwholesome talks. I'm doing all these to make sure that the earlier efforts put in wouldn't go to waste. Think about how many lives had been sacrificed to get this nation to where it is right now."

"Therefore?"

"Therefore, I must create a strategic plan and set up defenses. At the very least, I need to ensure that those who have been eyeing to get a slice of the pie won't stand a chance to do so in the absence of Jonathan when we leave this place. What do you think?" he explained gently.

Then, he turned her around and planted a kiss on her lips.

He seldom did that because Sasha was always the smart and rational one. She must have lost her patience today.

As expected, her mood got better after being consoled by her husband.

"But you must have your guard up. There have been too many rumors and slanders lately, and these aren't working to your advantage. What if the people at the White House pick it up? Will they suspect you or be displeased at what they might hear?"

"Does he have the right to do so?"

Suddenly, his expression turned cold and aloof again.

"It's been a while since Jonathan relinquished his position, and look at what's going on in the political scene now. If he thinks for himself, he'd better sit quietly and enjoy the results I bring him. Otherwise, he will be the first on the list to be replaced!"

At that moment, a figure appeared outside of the office and then went out of sight in a flash.

### Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1535

Chapter 1535 Changes

Sasha left the man to continue his work thereafter.

Since he had updated her about his plans, she wanted to trust him with all her heart.

With that, Sasha attended the party Solomon threw to welcome his baby alongside Devin and Sabrina. Captivated by the fun atmosphere at the party, and also because she had not been back for ages, she decided to stay for a while.

Ten days later, Devin called her from Jadeborough right when she was about to make a trip home.

"Sasha, are you heading back?"

Sasha froze for a second before answering, "Yes, I've been here for too long. What's up? Anything I can help you with?"

Devin told her everything. "Yes. Can you check in on Sab and bring her home with you? Nowadays, she anchors herself at Avenport and doesn't want to come back. Please persuade her. See when she is traveling and tag along."

This is somewhat funny yet ridiculous. A military man is asking me for a favor because his wife refuses to go home.

Sasha could not resist feeling amused.

In the end, she agreed to lend a hand.

When she arrived at Hillside Villa, the first thing she spotted was a busy figure in the garden. Dressed in a pair of stilettos, Sabrina was holding her son on one arm while teaching the new mom, Ichika, how to change diapers.

Sasha couldn't help but sigh. I feel tired just by seeing that.

"Sab, your son just threw up some milk."

"Oh?"

Upon being prompted, the woman then hugged her son and hurried into the living room to fix him.

Oh my, she's truly a legend of some sort. I now find Devin super impressive. In the absence of an elderly person at home, he's able to tackle everything by himself, with some occasional help from Sigrith.

Sasha waited for Sabrina to clean her baby before bringing up the matter.

"Sab, let's go back to Jadeborough. Jaena is there. Are you going to neglect her that long?"

"She has her dad with her. Don't worry about it. Go ahead if you want to head back. It was too boring for me to stay home all the time, so I roamed around with other moms. Who knew people would recognize me and keep calling me Mrs. Jadeson wherever I went! It made me so uneasy. I feel much better staying here with Ichika and her newborn. This is perfect!" she declined right away.

Sasha hesitated. She wanted to convince Sabrina further but was distracted by the latter's grim expression.

In the end, she gave up.

Fine, I'll accompany her here for a couple more days.

Sasha dismissed her plan to return to Jadeborough and updated Sebastian via a text message.

Three mornings later, she felt that something was off.

It was already August then, supposedly the season of sweet osmanthus.

"Are you buying gold? The youngsters nowadays prefer diamonds to gold."

"What do you know? The situation is very different now. If there's another political upheaval like what happened three years ago, having gold as an asset is the safest and most secured investment."

Sasha was at a jewelry shop when she overheard an old couple exchanging their opinions.

She was there to collect a bracelet meant for Solomon's baby as a welcome gift. Time was not on her side when she attended the party. So, she did not get to prepare any gift then and wanted to pick out something at Avenport.

Why is the couple making references to the uproar three years ago?

Sasha found it funny, so she chimed in, "Don't worry, sir. Nothing like that will ever happen. Just go ahead and select pieces that the younger generations fancy."

The old man's eyes darted to her, followed by an expression of doubt on his face.

"Madam, this is where you're wrong. See, even the Jadesons are not spared. Do you really think that the chance of this happening again is slim? Let me tell you; everyone is already panicking and getting ready for the worse to come."

Sasha's mind went blank.

The Jadesons? What happened? Why didn't I hear anything about it?

She knew at that instant that something was not right.

Ignoring the gold bracelet, she took her phone and left the jewelry shop at once.

"Hello? Oh, Mrs. Jadeson. Mr. Jadeson is not available at the moment. Do you want to leave him a message?" It was Mark who picked up the call.

It suddenly dawned on her that she had not heard Sebastian's voice for some time now. Apart from the first few days when she arrived in Avenport, he had not contacted her once.

Sasha shuddered at that thought.

"Where is he? Bring him the phone. I want to hear from him now."

"Uh..." Mark started to falter.

The more he stammered, the faster her heart pounded.

Holding onto her phone, she quickened her steps out of the mall, flagged down a cab, and went straight to the airport.

She was put on hold for ten minutes, only to hear Mark coming up with more excuses to pacify her. In the end, he hung up.

"I'm so sorry, Mrs. Jadeson. Mr. Jadeson has left the office. I'm afraid he's out for a meeting. Shall I ask him to return your call later?"

"Sure." That was all she could say.

An hour later, the flight that she boarded took off to Jadeborough.