

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 930

Sasha nearly jumped back in shock.

What on earth is happening today? Why can't I catch my breath for a single moment?

In a daze, Sasha couldn't even remember how she exited the room.

When she snapped back to reality, Sasha found herself laying on the bed with an aching body. Moreover, it was already dark outside.

F*ck!

She looked up at the ceiling and forced herself to calm down.

Knock! Knock

"Who is it?" Sasha called out.

"Sasha, are you awake? I'm here to escort you to Oceanic Estate," a feminine voice replied.

Is that Janice?

Sasha was surprised to hear Janice's voice. Immediately, she rose to her feet and tidied herself up before opening the door to greet the woman.

"Aunt Janice, why are you here?"

"Mark told me to come and get you. Sasha, you need to get to the Oceanic Estate as soon as possible. An incident has occurred; you need to help oversee the situation."

As soon as Sasha opened the door, Janice grasped her hand. The latter's desperate demeanor was a stark contrast to her usually calm one.

The shift in Janice's attitude left Sasha stunned. What on earth happened?

Sasha recalled her phone call with Sabrina this morning. "Are you talking about Stephen?" she asked to confirm her suspicions.

"Yes, Old Mr. Jadeson brought him to the White House. Sebastian has also tagged along. Right now, Jasmine and the Woods are at the Oceanic Estate. It's a mess there." Janice nodded; her face was painted with worry and sorrow.

Sasha's mind went completely blank.

When she snapped out of her daze, she realized that she was the only one in the room earlier.

Sebastian was brought to the White House? Why did they drag him there? Sebastian's a patient. His mental health is hardly stable. Why did Jonathan bring him there? Has that old man gone absolutely mad?

The blood drained from her face when Sasha realized that Sebastian was at the White House.

Without further delay, she changed her clothes and followed Janice down the mountain. Already, she noticed that the sun was setting. The darkening sky made her feel guilty. Why didn't I ask Jonathan about it this morning? I should have taken action the moment Sabrina called me.

I could have stopped him if I found out about his plans sooner. F*ck! How could I be so careless? I forgot about everything the moment I saw his body...

Sasha couldn't help but chide herself angrily.

However, she was unaware that someone had delayed her departure because they wanted to shield her from the ongoing war.

Finally, the high-profile murder case of the military commander was brought to the White House. Along with it were witnesses and the case's biggest suspect. Coincidentally, all of the government's important officials were present too.

Walter—the Deputy Chief of the Cabinet Council, was shocked when he saw a chained-up Stephen getting dragged in by Jonathan’s men.

“He must be out of his mind. Why did he give up his only son for a mentally unstable grandson?” Walter mumbled to himself.

He kept his sharp gaze fixated on the father and son duo. His murderous glare resembled one of a poisonous snake.

The other members of the Cabinet Council, including the Chief of the Cabinet Council, were no better.

After all, no one could have expected something like this to happen.

They assumed that Jonathan would be caught between a rock and a hard place after they anonymously sent a videotape showcasing Stephen’s involvement.

On the contrary, Jonathan remained at the military base for another night. The next morning, he headed to the Jadesons and captured Stephen immediately.

“Sir, I received news earlier. If this matter cannot be kept a secret, you can pin all the blame on Stephen by saying that he was the one who contacted us.”

“What?” Immediately, the Chief of the Cabinet Council whirled around to look at his messenger. “How will that be possible? Stephen will never confess.”

“You don’t need his confession at all.” With that, the messenger placed a letter in front of the Chief as he smiled sinisterly.

The Chief opened the letter and skimmed through its contents. Promptly, his eyes widened in shock.

“Shin? He’s doing this to his brother-”

“Shh.” The messenger placed his finger over his mouth, signaling for the Chief to lower his voice.

“Relax, this is our trump card. As long as you use this letter as evidence, Stephen will shoulder all the blame. Jonathan will be none the wiser. Then, we can strip Walter and the rest of their position. The White House will remain unscathed.” The messenger’s grin widened as he explained.

“Really?” The Chief was momentarily giddy with joy.

If things play out as planned, everything will be smooth sailing. This way, Jonathan will be the one at a disadvantage. Once Jonathan topples, how long can Devin last without Stephen?

By then, it would be like taking candy from a baby.

Overcome with joy, the Chief of the Cabinet Council could not smother his dark smile.

His gaze darted toward the Jadesons, who were seated on the stage. All of the spotlights were directed toward the trio.

One of them is old; the other is an idiot, while the last one is crazy. Now that they are all gathered together, I can’t let this opportunity slip out my grasps!