Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1198

The four of them returned home.

As expected, when they reached Oceanic Estate, Jonathan, who was already walking around publicly, told them Silas had called. The President wanted Sebastian to attend the meeting with Congress the next morning.

Devin asked, "Are they reshuffling the cabinet? I didn't expect Silas to benefit from our battle with those horrid bunch."

Jonathan grunted coldly. "He might have planned everything already and was just waiting for us to act as his pawns."

The grandfather and grandson duo felt indignant.

Sebastian remained silent, merely grabbing the letter that had just been delivered.

After browsing through it, he pulled the chair at the desk and sat down.

Silas was indeed very suspicious.

However, the country needed a leader. Sebastian did not mind if Silas was using this opportunity for a good purpose.

If he isn't...

A wicked glint flashed across his eyes as he toyed with the letter.

As instructed, Sebastian headed to the White House the next morning.

Sasha had also woken up. Remembering that Devin was going to get his original face back, she went downstairs to look for Sabrina and ask about her plans for the day.

To her surprise, she discovered that Sabrina and Jaena were gone.

"Ms. Sabrina left with Jaena early in the morning, saying that she was going back to Red Pavilion," explained Wendy.

Red Pavilion?

Sasha did not believe it.

In reality, Sabrina did not go there. Instead, she had left with Devin early in the morning with Jaena. Since learning that he would only come back two to three months later, she had been meaning to do so. After all, she could not bear to be apart from him for so long.

Hence, Sabrina dragged her suitcase along and went with him, just like how she went to his military base back then.

This time, she even brought her baby along.

When Sasha found out, she could not help but feel amused.

Can this woman be even crazier?

However, since the deed had already been done, there was nothing she could do but tell everyone Sabrina had returned to Avenport with her child.

Half a month later, the situation at the White House finally stabilized. Christmas was around the corner too.

When Sasha woke up and realized Sebastian had not gone to the White House yet, she said to him excitedly, "Sebby, Mrs. Zander called me a few days ago. She said there'd be a lively Christmas market on Christmas Eve, where we can buy our festive ornaments and decorations. She invited me to shop with her."

Jadeborough was a complicated place. Now that her identity was different, she reckoned it was better to inform Sebastian where she was going.

When Sebastian heard that she was going to a crowded place, his first reaction was to frown.

"What's the point of going there? It's so crowded! Why don't you go to a shopping mall instead? I'll accompany you there some other time."

"It's not the same!"

Sasha quickly explained, "A Christmas market is different! Since Jadeborough is a city rich in history, the market will feature all sorts of cultural decorations. I heard there'll be a lot of delicious food and fun activities. I... I just want to go there and take a look."

She started pleading him like Vivian.

Sebastian's eyes twitched.

Why is she acting like a child now?

Although Sebastian agreed in the end, he still instructed Karl to follow her.

That morning, Sasha brought Matteo and Vivian to the Christmas market. Ian, who disliked crowded places, stayed behind in Oceanic Estate to play chess with Jonathan.

Christmas should be a lively festival.

At least, that was what Sasha thought.

Hence, after arriving at the Christmas market, she bought a lot of things with the children: ornaments, cards, crafts, and a myriad of festive items. Karl, who was following behind them, was exhausted from carrying everything.

"I've always heard that your family is the richest in Avenport, Mrs. Jadeson. I didn't expect you to enjoy buying these little trinkets too."

When Sophie saw that, she could not help but tease Sasha.

Carrying the bags, Sasha quickly explained, "Mrs. Zander, you've overestimated us. We're normal people who need to buy daily necessities in the supermarket too! What matters the most is that they are functional, right?"

"Yup! You're right." Sophie beamed.

After shopping for three hours, they could not walk anymore. Coincidentally, Vivian spotted some roasted chicken and insisted on eating it, so they decided to sit inside the restaurant.

"Mrs. Jadeson, will you be staying in Jadeborough for the long-term?"

"Hmm?"

Sasha, who was feeding Vivian some roasted chicken, raised her head when she heard that question.

Why would the First Lady ask me such a question for no reason? Is the Zander family starting to become wary after the Jadesons cleared all the obstacles for them? Do they want us to leave Avenport?

Sasha averted her gaze and smiled. "Of course! This is our home. Where else can we go if not here?"

As expected, Sophie's expression changed immediately.

"I see. That's great! In that case, Silas won't have to worry anymore. He was so worried that Yariel would quit all of a sudden."

"Don't worry, Mrs. Zander. The Jadesons have been working in the White House for decades. Even if my husband wants to quit, his grandfather won't allow him to. He said that this important responsibility had been bestowed upon the Jadesons by Mr. Limmer when the country was founded, so he could not let Mr. Limmer down. As long as the Jadesons continue existing, he will protect the nation forever."

Sasha explained the family's stance clearly.

After she spoke, Sophie could not maintain her calm expression anymore and lost her composure.