Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1199

When Sasha returned home at night, she told Sebastian about it.

"Sebby, do you think that she's asking these questions because she's wary of us? Only a short while has passed since we helped Silas secure his position. Are they that eager to take action already?"

Sasha was still furious when she mentioned it.

Sebastian's gaze turned cold.

However, he did not lose his temper like how Sasha did. It was as if he had already expected this to happen.

"No one dislikes power. Now that he is no longer under the control of those people, he naturally doesn't want me to stand in his way. It's normal that he'll ask his wife to sound you out."

"Huh?"

Sasha widened her eyes. "Are you saying that... Silas was part of them?"

Sebastian nodded. "If he wasn't, do you think he could've secured his current position? Also, when I passed the evidence to him, did he show any mercy?"

Sasha was speechless.

He did not!

No one was spared during the massive purge that day.

Sasha did not say anything else. For some reason, she started to feel worried. If it was not for the fact that they had to wait for Devin and Sabrina to return, she wanted to persuade Sebastian to leave this place.

If they wanted to lead a peaceful life, staying away from this chaotic place would be a better choice.

After Christmas, days went by quickly, and it was soon New Year's Eve.

Jonathan was quite delighted. The Jadeson residence had never been so lively during New Year's Eve, with Sebastian, Sasha, and their three adorable children keeping him company. It was rare for the family to have such a reunion.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, should we invite the Jadesons in The Ataraxy and Gossamer Creek for New Year's Eve?" asked Tony when he went to Jonathan's study on the morning of New Year's Eve.

According to the tradition, everyone in the Jadeson family would be reunited on New Year's Eve. They would come to Oceanic Estate for a meal together.

However, The Ataraxy had lost a lot of people that year. The only ones remaining were Colton's family, and they were not even part of the Jadesons. It was the same situation for Gossamer Creek. After Janice died, her son, Kingston, was still nowhere to be found.

Jonathan's initial good mood dimmed gradually.

"Forget it. We'll just celebrate New Year's Eve with just the few of us here. Tell the kitchen to prepare a scrumptious banquet. Also, prepare some wrapping papers for me. I'd like to give the children gifts."

"Yes, Old Mr. Jadeson."

Tony then left to carry out his orders.



Sasha was stunned. Godmother? Is she talking about Sophie? That realization caused her brows to knit together. She did not like outsiders disturbing them at such a time, especially Sophie. Like Vivian had said, Sophie arrived just before the feast, much to Sasha's dismay. This time, she was not alone—she brought her husband over as well. Two other families had come too. "Wow! Aunt Sophie, Lily, and the others are here!" A child like Vivian knew nothing. After seeing her friends, she ran over excitedly and dragged them out to play. Standing behind the adults, Ian and Matteo wore grim expressions on their faces when they witnessed this scene. "How does Vivi know that they're coming?"

"When both of you went out the previous time?" Ian, the taciturn boy, asked

coldly.

When Matteo heard it, his expression darkened too. Despite his usual cheerful self, he felt furious upon seeing someone take advantage of his sister.

Then, he turned around and walked over.

lan glanced at him but did not follow along. Instead, he went to Vivian's room. After finding her smartwatch, he deleted all of the applications inside.

Since the guests had already arrived, Sasha and the rest had no choice but to entertain them.

After all, they could not possibly ignore the President and the First Lady.

"I'm sorry that we didn't inform you before coming here, Old Mr. Jadeson. I heard Sophie saying that you could already walk around, so I wanted to visit you. I'll be leaving Jadeborough tomorrow," explained Silas as he approached Jonathan.