# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1009

Worthless pride?

Is this a disease? It looks like it runs in the family.

Finally, the three children decided to tell Great-grandpa to come over during Grandpa's birthday.

Because both Daddy and Mommy would be busy celebrating Grandpa's birthday, and they could take the opportunity to sneak out and see him.

The little children were proud of their clever idea.

However, little did they know, just when they decided, Sebastian, who was driving the car, had already called Mark from Jadeborough.

"Hello? Mr. Sebastian?"

Mark was flattered to receive the sudden phone call from Sebastian.

"Tell the old man not to come over here these days," Sebastian said expressionlessly.

Huh?

Mark was taken aback for a brief moment. "Why? Mr. Jadeson misses the children. He even said that he will be visiting them in a few days."

He didn't hide it from him.

But Sebastian denied without hesitation.

"The matters of the smelting plant is not something simple. The rare-earth metal is a highly profitable industry by itself. Some of them could even be directly used in the military. If someone uses the Jadesons name to start a smelting plant, there will be no way for the Jadesons to get away if anything happens."

Droplets of sweat started to drip from his forehead.

Mark didn't dare to say a word.

"So... what do you plan to do, Mr. Sebastian?"

"Not much. I will get back what is mine one step at a time. If he comes, everyone will know what I'm doing. Does he think he's living a peaceful life for too long?

His last words were utterly unbearable.

Mark was shocked and horrified after hearing him. However, he found that those words couldn't be more appropriate.

Sebastian would always be Sebastian. His wit and vision were beyond compare.

For many years, the Jadesons had never paid any attention to the smelting plant. They only treated it as a tool to make money at best, as long as it could make them money.

Especially for Stephen. He would sometimes resent the smelting plant because it could only excel in the coal mining business, whereas the glassworks factory had superior sales potential.

But now Sebastian told him that the smelting plant was the real cash cow.

He also said that the smelting plant was linked to the military. If that was really the case, if someone were to smuggle the rare-earth metals in the name of the Jadesons to the military...

Mark didn't dare to imagine the consequences.

"I see. Mr. Sebastian, I'll go to Mr. Jadeson and ask him not to go." He hurriedly assured Sebastian before hanging up the phone and going straight to the Oceanic Estate.

At the Oceanic Estate

In his study, Jonathan was happy to finally set up the time to meet with his little great-grandsons.

Janice, who came in with a cup of coffee, couldn't help but tease, "Mr. Jadeson, did something good happen? I haven't seen you being so happy for a long time."

"Well, I will be going to Avenport in two days," Jonathan confessed happily.

#### Avenport?

Janice was also a pretty clever person. When she heard it, she immediately understood and got overjoyed by the news.

"Is that true? That's great. I quite miss them. Can I make some pastry for you to bring it there? Sasha really likes our Gossamer Creek pastry."

"Why not? Make more." Jonathan casually agreed. He even requested for her to make more.

Janice went out happily.

After a while, Mark arrived and heard Jonathan in the study. He immediately went in and looked for him. "Mr. Jadeson, I'm afraid that you can't go to Avenport.

"What?"

Jonathan instantly became displeased.

"Why can't I go? You dare to stop me?" He got angry and started to curse.

Mark quickly explained, "It's not like that. Mr. Sebastian called me, saying that he had found something at the smelting plant. He said that it's better that you don't go because you might alert the public."

"What?"

Jonathan froze.

Alert the public?

He didn't understand. However, he controlled his emotions after hearing about the brat.

"What do you mean? What did he find at the smelting plant? Didn't I only allow him to take care of the property of the Jadesons? Why is he investigating now? Is there a problem with the smelting plant?"

"Yes!" Mark's expression became solemn.

"Mr. Jadeson, our factory actually had more potential income in the past few decades. Mr. Sebastian found out that a mine in the north that is mining rare-earth metals had more profits than our factory's annual performance!"

Jonathan finally kept quiet. He didn't know much about business, but he wasn't ignorant. He understood now that he had heard from Mark.

So, where did it all go?

Who had the guts to steal from the Jadesons?

Jonathan's expression became stern. "I see. Would you please tell him to investigate thoroughly? I won't be going there during this period."