Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1252

When Sebastian came back from Aquene Temple, Devin had already brought Jonathan to the Oceanic Estate.

With Jonathan around, the atmosphere of the Oceanic Estate became livelier.

Once the people who were siding with the Jadesons heard that Jonathan was released, they all came to the Oceanic Estate to celebrate his return.

As soon as Jonathan arrived at the Oceanic Estate, he was greeted with the sound of firecrackers.

"Once you step over this brazier here, the Jadesons will return to its formal glory," uttered Jared, who was standing beside the brazier.

Gazing at Jonathan, Jared was getting emotional. He proceeded to sweep Jonathan's body with a few mugwort leaves.

There, there. Let's get all that bad luck off of you.

In retrospect, Jared realized how daft he was to have instigated the people at The Ataraxy. After the fall of the Jadesons, he became powerless.

No one would even treat him to a meal anymore.

After Jonathan stepped over the brazier, Jared quickly went to gather the guests.

Inside the estate, Jonathan went into the garden to have a chit-chat with his close friends and old acquittances. Their conversation lasted till Sebastian came back.

"Mr. Jadeson is back."

Everyone in the garden suddenly became taciturn.

Subsequently, they all turned toward Sebastian, who just come inside.

They stared reverently at him as he approached the garden.

Jonathan put down the cup of coffee in his hand and went to greet him.

"You're back."

"Yup," Sebastian replied apathetically.

What's with the big party? I'm not really in the mood right now.

Seeing the look on Sebastian's face, Devin uttered, "You must be tired. You should get some rest upstairs. I'll call you when it's time to eat."

"Okay."

Sebastian's face looked relieved.

He then went upstairs without greeting anyone.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, it's been rather rough for your grandson recently. We can't fathom how much he has sacrificed for our country."

"Yeah. I heard that he was trapped in a hospital for several days because of that old man. What a poor soul. If it wasn't for him, we'd be..."

Everyone started to tear up.

Fraught with guilt, Jonathan had a melancholy look on his face.

I'm sorry I failed you, Sebastian. Do know that I'm very proud of you. You've accomplished so much at such a young age. I'm glad that you're my grandson.

The party at the Oceanic Estate lasted till three o'clock in the afternoon.

In the meantime, Sebastian was looking through the old documents that he got from Shin back at the Aquene Temple.

Sasha, who was worried that Sebastian was hungry, went upstairs with a tray of food in her hands.

"Sebby, what are you looking at? Here, you should eat something. Your body hasn't fully recovered yet."

"Okay."

Sebastian placed the old documents aside before walking over to the table in front of Sasha.

This looks nutritious.

There's medicinal soup in addition to my favorite beef steak.

Even the honeydew on the side looks intricately prepared.

"Eat up. These are all your favorites."

Sasha placed the tray on the table and sat down in front of him. Her eyes were brimming with anticipation.

Glancing at the adorable look on her face, Sebastian was enraptured.

After taking a seat, He cut a slice of the steak and fed it into Sasha's mouth.

"Do I look handsome?"

"Yes."

Sebastian lowered his head and started enjoying the steak.

Sasha stared pensively at him while he was eating the steak. A while later, she uttered with gravitas, "Sebby, I have something to tell you."

Sebastian was stupefied. "What's with the serious tone? Is something up?"

Sasha frowned and responded, "It's about Edmund. I feel like he's trying to do something to Sab."

Sebastian stopped eating.

What?

He had a perplexed look on his face. "Did you find out something off about him? Edmund is Devin's friend. They're actually pretty close. Maybe there's some kind of misunderstanding here?"