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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 951

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A smile quickly replaced the frown on Jonathan's face as soon as he heard Vivian's words.

"All right. Once I go back, I'll eat a lot. Then, we'll play together again!"

"Okay!"

Vivian was so happy at that. She then snuggled into Jonathan's arms and started to read the fairytale she brought with keen interest.

Sasha let out a heartfelt smile at the scene.

Then, she said to Mark, "All right. Let's find Dr. Wallen to get his permission to leave the hospital."

"Okay."

Mark took in the scene in surprise. After a while, he left to find Grayson.

Ten minutes later, in the director's office.

As expected, Grayson widened his eyes in disbelief as he exclaimed, "He still plans to attend his son's funeral in Red Pavilion? Is he out of his mind? With

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his condition, how can he withstand the devastation of losing his son and daughter-in-law and handle the people who come to cause trouble once he's there?"

He was so shocked that he didn't even bother to be tactful with his words like what he previously did in front of Sasha and Mark.

Mark knitted his brows.

"Dr. Wallen, since you're aware that they are there to look for trouble, if Old Mr. Jadeson isn't there, how can Mr. Devin deal with them alone? We can't let him get humiliated and become the laughing stock of Jadeborough without doing anything."

Hearing that, Grayson could no longer say anything.

A few minutes later, he handed Mark a bottle of medicine. "Remember to take good care of him. He's already eighty years old, so he can't withstand so many strong blows."

"I'll keep that in mind. Thank you, Dr. Wallen."

Mark took the bottle gratefully and left.

Indeed, Mark needed that bottle of medicine. After all, even he, as an adjutant, couldn't be sure about what was waiting for them at Red Pavilion later.

People had regarded the Jadesons as a thorn in their flesh due to the family's power and fame for years. Now that they finally got to witness such a scandal, there was no way they could let the chance go at ease.

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When Mark returned to the ward, Sasha had instructed her sons to coax Jonathan into changing his clothes and finished preparing everything. Seeing Mark, she asked, "Have you gotten it?"

Mark nodded. "Yes. He even gave me a bottle of medicine."

When Jonathan was engrossed in talking with the children, Mark quickly took the chance and showed her the medicine.

Sasha looked at it and paused briefly. Moments later, she took it and put it into her bag.

Is the funeral going to be worse than what I imagined?

At the thought of that, she put up her guard.

Before long, they left the hospital and headed toward Red Pavilion.

Unbeknownst to them, at the moment, Jocelyn and the others had gathered at The Ataraxy to discuss the funeral as well.

"Dad, is it necessary for all of us to attend the funeral? After what Stephen and Jasmine did, they deserve to die. Everyone will only make fun of us there. If that's the case, why should we go?"

Being the most straightforward out of all, Jocelyn stated her unwillingness as soon as she saw the change of black clothes.

Even though Shirley remained silent, it was apparent that she was also unwilling just by looking at her expression.

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Only Colton Jadeson, Jared's youngest son who lived in Cameo House, said hesitantly, "I don't think that's appropriate. After all, we are a part of the Jadesons as well. Now that our brother and his wife left the world, it's impolite for us to refuse to attend their funeral."

Yet, Jocelyn scoffed before retorting, "Who are you calling 'brother?' Your brothers are all here, and they're long gone from this world."

At that, Colton's face turned pale as he kept quiet. He didn't dare to utter his opinion anymore.

Meanwhile, Jared simply looked at the scene coldly. When he saw that everyone had finally stopped quarreling, he glanced at the woman who stood beside him and said, "If so, let's just send someone over. Colton, I'll entrust you with this task."

"What?"

Not expecting Jared to appoint him, Colton raised his head in shock and stuttered, "M-Me? But Dad, I can't. I'd never been to such a big event before. I-I-"

"You useless brat! I'm only asking you to attend a funeral. All you have to do is to show up there and leave once you sense that the situation is getting out of control," Jared scolded.

Hearing that, Colton could only purse his lips and swallow his words.

If Jonathan knew how the other Jadesons tried to steer clear of the mess and avoid them at such a time, he would surely pass out in rage.

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At the same time, a silver-grey BMW had long parked outside the Ataraxy. Seeing Colton walk out with a timid look, someone in the car finally asked, "Ms. Jadeson, shouldn't you stop him?"

Stop him?

Sitting gracefully at the back, a middle-aged woman smirked. "Why should I? Isn't this the best timing to watch a show?"

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