

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1200

Jonathan was even more cunning than him. With decades of experience in politics, he knew how to interact with these people despite his straightforward personality.

“You’re too courteous. I have to thank my granddaughter-in-law for treating my stroke. I could only walk because she gave me acupuncture every day. Thank you for your concern!”

“You’re very welcome! You’ve done our country a huge favor, so it’s only right that I visit you,” replied Silas politely.

After some small talk, everyone sat at the dining table. This dinner, which was initially meant to include only the Jadesons, ended up being spent with other people.

As the kids wanted to set off fireworks after dinner, everyone left the dining room and went to the observation tower.

Boom!

It was a sight to behold when the dazzling fireworks illuminated the night sky with vibrant colors. The shimmering ocean reflected the fireworks, looking extremely beautiful too.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, what are your plans for the new year?”

Jonathan was standing at the observation tower and watching the fireworks with a smile. Suddenly, Silas shot him that question.

New year?

Jonathan retracted his gaze from the sky and looked at Silas calmly. “What are you referring to? The Jadesons’ financial plans or...”

“Of course it’s about the Congress. Next year, I plan to merge the Senate and the House, so I’d like to hear your opinions. Which position should I reserve for the Jadesons?”

After spending the entire night preparing for this, Silas finally brought up the main topic.

How can the president ask something like this?

Gazing at the distant fireworks, Jonathan chuckled. “You’re too polite, sir. The Jadesons have always served the people. We don’t choose our positions—the people do.”

Jonathan’s reply were very direct and blunt.

Everyone’s expressions changed, especially Sophie’s. When she heard her husband was being retorted, she stopped setting off the fireworks.

Then, she stared at Jonathan and Silas intently.

To everyone else’s surprise, Silas did not show much of a reaction after hearing the older man’s words.

“Well, I don’t think Yariel should continue staying in the Congress. As a military family, the Jadesons’ forte lies in commanding the military. However, Yariel doesn’t know how to do that. Why don’t I transfer him over to my side to work as my secretary?”

“What? Your secretary?”

At his words, everyone inhaled a sharp breath.

It was not only Jonathan who was shocked. Even those who had come with Silas gaped at him in surprise.

His secretary? Has the heir of the powerful Jadesons stooped so low to become someone’s secretary?

No one dared to say anything. Instead, they shot timid glances at someone standing nearby. As that scary man was preoccupied with setting off fireworks with his children, he did not hear the conversation.

“What do you mean, sir? Do you want my grandson to be your secretary? Are you drunk?” asked Jonathan coldly as he suppressed his fury and glared at Silas.

Silas, who just had his position secured by the Jadesons, challenged Jonathan’s limits again by denying he was intoxicated.

He continued, “Old Mr. Jadeson, I proposed this based on what you said earlier. If your eldest grandson, Devin, were still alive, he’d still take command of the military in Congress. Since he’s gone now, I can’t possibly entrust the military to someone who doesn’t even know anything about it. If you really don’t want to give it up, you can take up the post.”

“You...”

Jonathan’s chest heaved from the anger raging within him.

For the past eighty years of his life, it was his first time seeing such an arrogant and shameless person.

This is the Jadeson residence. Despite having just secured his position, how dare he come all the way here and threaten to strip us of our power? Isn’t he afraid that I’ll kill him?

Murderous intent gleamed in Jonathan’s eyes. “Silas, don’t forget who put you into power. Yet, you’re so eager to take action now. Aren’t you afraid of falling from power in the new year?”

Silas' expression finally changed.

When everyone noticed that, they quickly tried to defuse the tense atmosphere. "Calm down, Old Mr. Jadeson. Don't be angry! The President probably drank too much. Please don't take his words to heart."

Turning pale, Sophie spoke up on behalf of her husband. "Yeah, Old Mr. Jadeson. He's really drunk! I'll reprimand him when we return."

Only then did Jonathan stop speaking.

However, his eyes were blazing with hostility, making him look like a ferocious tiger. Despite his old age, his murderous aura was enough to make one tremble in fear.

"Let me tell you this. Don't even think of messing around with the Jadesons. Regardless of how you plan on consolidating your position in the government, I don't care. However, don't touch the Jadesons' position in the military. Otherwise, I'll kick you out of your seat, just like those people who had just been purged."