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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1158

Chapter 1158 Little Bastard

Sasha and Sebastian then heard the conversation they were having.

“Mr. Smith, why didn’t you agree to the president’s suggestion? Yariel doesn’t know anything and is messing everything up in the House!”

“That’s right, Mr. Smith! The House is military, and a businessman like him doesn’t know anything about it. He has no right to tell us what to do!”

“I think you should do it instead, Mr. Smith.”

They were trying to persuade Carlos into staying as the head in the House.

While Carlos didn’t say anything, the man pushing his wheelchair for him asked with a cold sneer, “What’s the rush? The president was the one who forced Yariel into that position. Now that he has pissed the president off, I doubt he’d be able to stay there for long!”

“Oh, you’re right!”

While they agreed with that statement, someone brought up another issue shortly after.

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“By the way, I think I saw Desmond’s wife sitting next to Elizabeth today!”

“Oh, right! And Mrs. Oveson too! My goodness, what are they trying to do? Desmond has always been coveting the position of House Speaker. Do you think that they’re...”

Everyone fell silent as they realized a new and more dangerous threat had arisen before the previous one was eliminated, and they all had gloomy looks on their faces.

Yariel was easy prey because he didn’t know anything, but Desmond had a lot of power and resources at his disposal due to his position as Minister of the Naval Force.

If he were to form an alliance with the new leaders of the White House, then the position was as good as his.

“Mr. Smith?”

“Don’t worry, that guy doesn’t have what it takes!”

Carlos chuckled coldly and reassured them that Desmond wouldn’t be able to get that position.

How is he so confident?

Sasha got curious and leaned forward to peek at Carlos’ expression when he said that, but Sebastian pulled her head back toward his chest.

He only let go of her after those guys left, and she looked up at him with her shiny eyes as she asked, “What’s going on? Why do I have a feeling that this is no longer related to the Jadesons? Is something wrong with my head?”

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Sebastian let out a helpless sigh in response.

Yup, she's silly all right! I mean, she's even starting to question herself!

He then wrapped an arm around her and led her out of the corner as he said, "Maybe we've overlooked some issues."

"What issues?"

"Hmm..." Sebastian frowned as he carried on walking.

How should I answer her question? Do I tell her that the person who was playing the part of the bad guy and isolated me from the guests is suspicious? No, I can't say that. I need to find evidence first, and I should be able to get the information I want from that thing Calvin left in the White House.

With that in mind, Sebastian quickly led Sasha out of the White House.

Things started to get bad for Desmond and Axel after they left. Dozens of reports about Axel were submitted to the White House's Anti-Corruption Commission (ACC) with evidence in that night alone.

Jonathan went wide-eyed with shock when he heard about it the next day at the Oceanic Estate.

"Reports? Who did this? Did they really do this?"

Having spent his entire life being their superior, Jonathan couldn't believe they would do such a thing.

As a true soldier who defended his country, he had complete faith and trust in his soldiers, only to receive such a huge shock at this age.

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Jonathan fell silent for a really long time, and Sebastian ignored him completely.

Moments later, they received word from the White House that the ACC had searched Desmond and Axel's houses and found lots of antiques, property deeds, as well as land titles.

"Is this a habit that soldiers tend to have?" he asked while pointing at the computer screen that he had been staring at for quite a while.

Huh?

Both Jonathan and Mark looked up and gathered around the computer upon hearing that.

Instead of a deployment diagram or pictures of the party from last night, they saw pictures of an office on the computer screen.

Jonathan couldn't help but notice that the office seemed a little familiar.

"What is this?"

"Silas' office. Can't you tell?" Sebastian rolled his eye at them in annoyance.

Jonathan got so mad that he raised his hand and was about to slap Sebastian.

This little b\*stard... Does he have a death wish or something? I can't believe he's spying on the freaking president's office! What, is he going to spy on the president's bedroom next?

"What are you doing?"

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Sebastian's question snapped Jonathan out of it, causing him to place his hand back down.

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