

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 928

When Sasha felt her body jostled away from the warmth of her bed, her brows pinched together. Like a disturbed cat, she huffed in frustration.

Quickly, a pair of arms pulled her into a warm embrace.

“Shh,” a man’s warm yet baritone voice murmured beside her ear.

His deep voice lulled Sasha back to her sleep as she snuggled into the man’s arm. Wrapped in his warm embrace, Sasha did not stir until morning arrived.

The next morning, Sasha was awoken by her phone’s ringtone. When she cracked her eyes open, she realized that the sky outside was already bright.

Who on earth is calling me so early?

As Sasha was still feeling groggy, she wasn’t aware of her surroundings. She reached out to pick up her phone and answered the call. “Hello? Who is this?”

“Sasha, something terrible happened. Stephen was taken from his home last night. Until now, there are still no clues regarding his whereabouts. Devin is going mad with worry!”

The moment the call was connected, a woman’s panicked voice blasted through the phone.

Her rapid rambling left Sasha feeling confused.

Is this Sabrina? What happened?

Sasha readjusted her phone to hear Sabrina better. “Do you mind repeating it? I don’t get it. Stephen was kidnapped? Who kidnapped him?” she asked quizzically.

“Jonathan, of course!” Sabrina snapped angrily.

Sabrina’s curt reply left Sasha even more puzzled.

Jonathan's the one who's behind this kidnapping? But, what's wrong with him taking away his own son? Does she have too much time on her hands? Why is she getting so worked up over such a small matter?

Sasha felt a rush of irritation. "Sab, they're father and son. Isn't it normal for them to go out together? Let me give you a piece of advice; it'd be best if you avoid meddling in their family affairs if you want to establish a close relationship with them."

"That is utter b\*llshit!" Sabrina cursed the moment she heard Sasha's reply.

"Sasha, don't you get it? I'm not talking about their family affairs! Jonathan found out Stephen was involved in Sebastian's accident. After he realized Stephen's involvement, Jonathan got so angry that he kidnapped Stephen!"

Sasha was so stunned that she couldn't muster a response.

Did I mishear Sabrina? Stephen was involved in Sebastian's persecution? But, why would he harm Sebastian? Aren't they related? Is it because the Jadesons couldn't accept Sebastian?

Sasha couldn't believe her ears.

"Where did you get this information from?" Sasha asked after a long moment of pause.

"Kira told me about it. When Stephen was taken away last night, Jasmine came to the Woods Residence begging for help. Seeing that, Kira called me and asked me to look for you. She hoped that you could calm Jonathan's fury and help Stephen get away with a lighter punishment."

Sabrina did not beat around the bush and relayed the information to Sasha in detail.

Since she got it from the Woods Residence, the incident must be real.

Yet, Stephen had hurt Sebastian. Why does Sabrina think that I'll help him? Did she forget who I am?

All of a sudden, realization dawned upon Sasha. In the midst of her shock, she did not delve into the details. Promptly, Sasha felt a surge of blazing anger flicker alight.

“Sab, this is your brother we’re talking about. Why are you helping the person who hurt your brother?”

“I-” Upon hearing Sasha’s cold words, Sabrina fell silent.

In truth, she did not want to help Stephen. But when she heard that Devin was worried out of his mind, she gave in to Kira’s words and decided to call Sasha.

“It’s n-not what you think. I just wanted you to ask around about the current situation. I only called you because Kira said that Devin didn’t leave the Oceanic Estate ever since he got there.” Sabrina’s face turned pale as she tried to explain her thoughts.

Although Sabrina did not want to side with her brother’s perpetrator, she was concerned about Devin’s wellbeing. Hence, she called Sasha for help.

In the end, Sasha heaved out a heavy sigh and agreed to Sabrina’s request. After all, Devin was innocent.

After Sasha hung up the call, she set her phone aside and prepared to get out of bed.

Just as she moved, she bumped into someone. Furthermore, the close proximity made her realize that she was sharing a bed with the person. Oh my God!

Sasha's eyes widened as she whirled around to look at the other side of the bed.

"You're finally done with your call?" The man rasped in a cold tone as they locked gazes. His dark eyes resembled a stormy sky.

White noise buzzed in Sasha's ears as she gave the man a dumbfounded look.

How could this be? When did I crawl into his bed? What's worse was that I shared a bed with him for the entire night?