

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1163

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1163 Killing Spree

“We’re under attack! Get ready! Now!”

Chaos erupted on the road in an instant.

The people inside the Jeep leaped out after hearing the commotion behind, only to be dumbfounded as they saw their dead comrade.

“What the hell happened? There’s someone else around here other than us?”

Yet, no one could answer that. After all, everyone had long been thrown into panic, nor did they have any idea who had just attacked them.

“Make a phone call and find out if those guys are behind this, Benedict.”

Dressed in traditional wear, a man who looked like he was in his seventies got out of the Jeep with the help of a cane and spoke to the person who had alighted the vehicle first.

It was the same elderly man from the casino.

After being given a reminder, Benedict whipped out his phone and prepared to make a call.

Suddenly, the sound of another gunshot pierced the air.

Bang!

Another bullet came flying their way, and Benedict watched as his hand holding onto the phone detached itself from his arm.

“Arghhhh!”

That was the most agonizing pain he had felt his entire life.

Everyone else including the old man with the cane jumped in fright as the scene unfolded in front of their very eyes.

A sniper rifle!

This is a sniper rifle!

The elderly man noticed something unusual about Benedict's broken wrist. Apart from blood spewing out of it uncontrollably, there was also something blue surrounding it. It's the exact same kind of bullet we developed!

"Hurry! There's a sniper around here! Everyone hide!" Fear finally surged within him as he ordered everyone to run for cover before hopping back into the Jeep.

Unfortunately, it was too late by now.

Right after the ambush on Benedict, the sounds of marching footsteps resonated from the top of the mountain. Soon, everyone spotted a series of gold badges shining brightly under the sun.

The badges embedded on each helmet struck fear in every person who laid eyes on them—as though its bearers were gods who had descended from heaven.

Oh, my God. Aren't these special forces?

Having forgotten about his pain, Benedict clutched his bleeding arm and leaped back into the Jeep.

"It's the Jadesons! Retreat! I repeat; retreat!" A panic-stricken voice resonated across the main road.

Indeed, the country's special forces pretty much represented the Jadesons.

That was because Devin used to be the army's top-level commander before his demise.

In fact, Shin also used to lead this very same team.

Benedict began to regret ever coming here. How he wanted to disappear right away!

Alas, it was too late; the formidable army had already arrived before he could even make his way inside the Jeep. Standing on the top of the mountain, the troops began firing at the scumbags who tried to escape.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

“Arghh!”

“Ugh!”

Words couldn't describe the horrifying scene.

Indeed, it was an utterly gruesome and ruthless sight.

But if one were to learn of all the atrocious crimes this group had committed, one would only believe that the fates of these monsters were nothing but well-deserved.

Sebastian descended from the helicopter only after his enemies had been taken care of. He then walked toward the Jeep with his rifle in his hands.

“Y-Yariel?”

Special forces had wiped out every single person except for those hiding inside the Jeep.

Sebastian smirked as he saw the middle-aged man cowering inside the vehicle. Then, his gaze fell on the person next to Benedict.

Who's that?

Sebastian had never met him.

However, it only took him one glance at the elderly man's missing thumb to realize who this person was. The latter didn't seem particularly nervous to see Sebastian either.

“So, you geezers are the ones behind all this.”

Sebastian didn't sound furious; in fact, there wasn't a single hint of emotion on his face. He merely said a few words to the man whose identity he had guessed.

It was now that the latter grew anxious.

“You know who I am?”

“Do you think you're worthy of being known?” Sebastian lowered his head and inserted a bullet into his rifle.

The bullet had a red tip and was slimmer and longer than a normal bullet. There was also a blue line surrounding its rear, making it look especially appealing.

The old man's face paled instantly.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1164

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1164 Ten Medals

"I heard that back when Chanaea was founded, the new government gave out ten medals to commemorate the heroes who had fought for the country and contributed to it outstandingly. These people initially wanted to stay behind and build the nation, but one of them later suggested keeping a low profile to avoid suspicion because they didn't want citizens to think that they were setting up their regime for their own glory and wealth. That was why the ten medalists eventually chose not to remain in the White House and returned to being average countrymen."

Sebastian's lips curled into a smirk as he spoke.

The elderly man inside the Jeep grew increasingly tense, his face turning pale, red, and back to pale within a matter of seconds.

That was right; it was precisely for this reason that the ten of them had returned.

Unfortunately, their evil intentions were discovered after several decades.

"How shameless could you guys be? If you wanted a regime, you could've just said so. Why did you have to resort to such trickery? You turned down the offer when you had a chance, and then you used such despicable methods in the end. Do you take Chanaea as your plaything? Do you think you get to do whatever you want with our whole country?"

Right after saying the last sentence, Sebastian pulled the trigger.

"Ahhhh!"

The vehicle's glass shattered instantly following a loud bang.

The elderly man sitting inside the Jeep wailed in agony as he clutched his bleeding thigh. Benedict looked on, completely petrified.

Once again, he was witnessing how ruthless Sebastian could be.

“Don’t worry. I haven’t used the real deal. You can still save that leg of yours if you cooperate. But if you don’t, I’ll show you what it feels like to have your whole body rot.”

Sebastian kept his rifle away while reminding them that he hadn’t used the special bullet.

Even so, his tone was more than enough to make their blood run cold.

It was as though the bullet would really penetrate the old man’s body if he refused to obey Sebastian; this was exactly what the former had done to those people in the forest back then.

And now, Sebastian wanted him to die the most painful death possible and turn into a rotten corpse.

The old man shuddered for a long while before staring straight into Sebastian’s eyes.

“What makes you think your grandfather is any better than us? He may have stayed behind all these years and given the Jadesons all the power and wealth that they have now, but do you really think he’s completely innocent?”

“What did you say?”

Ultimately, it was this man’s words that made Sebastian lose all his patience.

“Jonathan Jadeson?”

He stood up and laughed like a maniac.

“How dare you compare yourselves to him? You’re right; he brought the Jadeson family to the top after you left. But he’s never done anything to betray the country, and he’s certainly never done anything to hurt our people. The country enjoyed peace all these years under his command of the army! He should never be compared with scumbags like you!”

Bang!

With that, Sebastian pulled the trigger again.

Blood splattered everywhere.

This time, he had sent the bullet straight into the old man's chest.

The latter's eyes widened in fear and disbelief, as though he refused to accept the fact that this young man had actually shot him.

I'm the big fish he finally managed to capture!

How could he kill me just like this?

His body convulsed as his organs and flesh began to rot due to the bullet. Screams of pain rang out from within the Jeep.

"W-Why?"

"Why?" Sebastian suddenly felt much better after personally taking care of the old scum.

"Did you think I kept you alive just so I can find your accomplices? Let me tell you this—if I could capture you, what makes you think I can't do the same to the others? It's just ten medals; I'll just overthrow the regime and get rid of them all."

This man is insane!

After a long period of torment, the old man died with his eyes wide open, as though he had seen something utterly frightening in his last moments.

This guy really is a lunatic!

Why did we get on his bad side?

By now, Benedict was so petrified that he couldn't think straight. He could only clutch his own head and cower in fear, knowing that he wouldn't even be given a chance to beg for mercy.

"Where's your son?" asked Sebastian.

Benedict flew back to his senses right away.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1165

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1165 Friend

"D-Don't kill my son. I'm begging you! I did everything on my own. None of these has anything to do with him, so please! H-He's saved your sister once, so let him off, would you?"

"Okay."

That was certainly an unexpected response.

Benedict immediately breathed a huge sigh of relief.

"But you'll have to tell every member of the Cooper family who knows you that Devin Jadeson will be taking over your duties from now on. I'll let him off if you do that. What do you say?"

While speaking, Sebastian bent over and handed Benedict a document that he had prepared long ago.

Benedict stilled for a moment.

He then became dumbfounded as he realized what the document was—a will.

"You..."

He finally understood the gravity of his mistakes.

To think that he once thought of Sebastian as nothing but a pawn at his disposal. Clearly, he was wrong.

However, that wasn't the worst thing.

What infuriated him most was the way this madman smiled at him after putting away the will he had just signed.

"You don't seem to find it strange."

"What?"

"Well, he's your son. All these things would eventually belong to him anyway, but I still got you to sign the will. Don't you find it strange?" Sebastian remarked craftily.

Benedict froze.

Perhaps because the person next to him had just died such a gruesome death, he found himself unable to comprehend Sebastian's words.

The madman then walked away, and a soldier showed up in his place as two other men attended to Karl.

It was only when they carried Karl away that Benedict came to his senses.

"Yariel! I want you dead!"

As soon as his screams rang out from the Jeep, a bullet came flying in his direction.

The road finally returned to silence, and nothing could be heard except for the sounds of birds fluttering in the air due to the gunshot.

Karl was brought over to Sebastian, but the former was so gravely injured that he couldn't speak.

"Take him to the chopper and head back to Chanaea."

"Yes, Mr. Jadeson."

Under Sebastian's orders, the two soldiers carried Karl into the helicopter.

A sense of relief washed over Karl, and he passed out as soon as he was brought into the aircraft.

Within about ten minutes, the remaining soldiers burned every body and vehicle. Sebastian then instructed everyone to leave as he remained on the road, waiting for someone.

No one knew who he was waiting for, but he looked especially calm.

On this very road, the man smiled faintly as he gazed at the curves of the mountain while basking in the sunset.

From that, one could tell that the person he was waiting for was someone that would surely make him happy.

As expected, a black SUV emerged about five minutes later and made its way over under the setting sun.

Seeing that, Sebastian lit a cigarette.

Hiss...

Suddenly, he felt something like an electric current trickle into his ear.

What was that?

He froze in his tracks.

But before the man could find out what was happening, he felt something piercing his brain, and what quickly followed was a tremendous wave of pain surging within his chest, causing him to fall on one knee.

What the hell is going on?

A look of panic crossed his pale face. Given that everything had been in his control all this while, it wasn't unusual for him to feel this way in a sudden turn of events.

Did I miss something out?

Did those guys know I'd be here? Are the other nine medal holders nearby?

Sebastian tried to escape as a series of questions flooded his mind.

Yet, it was too late. He was beginning to see stars due to the pain in his chest, and blood soon trickled out of his nostrils.

"Sebastian!"

Fortunately, the black SUV arrived just in time.

Sebastian fell on one knee while clutching his chest tightly, a pained expression spreading across his face. The man inside the vehicle dashed toward him.

"Sebastian! Are you okay? What happened?" he asked, holding onto Sebastian.

"Over...here..." Sebastian looked up, fighting the severe pain coming from his chest.

"I just found out that there's a nuclear power plant right beneath us. It probably detected the metal plate inside you from your previous surgery. I'll get you out of here right away!"

While explaining, the man carried Sebastian on his back.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1166

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1166 Love Rival

Sebastian was in so much pain that his consciousness waned.

Instead of struggling, he let the man carry him on his back, and the two headed to the car.

Yet, just as they arrived next to the SUV, a buzzing noise could be heard. And suddenly—boom!

The vehicle exploded.

Godd*mmmit! I'm going to blow this entire mountain up the next time I come here.

That was what Sebastian thought as the explosion sent him flying. Then, he passed out.

Nuclear waves were indeed frightening.

One could consider the potentials of nuclear power.

But as of now, human beings would only use such a thing for the betterment of mankind rather than for destruction, and whatever was happening in this forest's underground plant was certainly referring to the latter.

That was what Edmund had discovered after being captured by those men.

Cough, cough!

"You're awake."

Edmund immediately got up from his seat and rushed to the side of the bed.

Indeed, Sebastian had woken up.

But for the next few minutes, the man's handsome face looked utterly grim as he lay in bed.

Blerghh!

After a few coughs, he also vomited a mouthful of blood and foam.

Edmund hastily poured a glass of warm water, took out his container of pills, and returned to the bedside.

“Here. Take one of these.”

“What...is this?”

With his mouth filled with the metallic taste of blood and his chest feeling as though it were on fire, Sebastian instinctively refused to take the blue pill.

Regardless of that, Edmund shoved the pill straight into the man’s mouth.

“Ugh!”

“Swallow it. Don’t you remember? You’re the one who gave me this medication. You told me that Xayden from SteelFort created it just for me so I could cope with the side effects of the nuclear waves. I’ve taken these pills for months now.”

While explaining, Edmund casually popped one of the pills into his own mouth.

Sebastian was dumbstruck.

F*ck!

Eventually, he swallowed the pill too.

As soon as he did, the burning sensation in his chest disappeared, and so did the metallic taste in his throat. He felt much better now.

Then, he sat up and took a sip of water.

“So, this nuclear power plant is their military factory?”

“That’s right.”

Responding with silence, Sebastian felt a wave of fury surge within him, and he gripped his fists so tightly that his knuckles cracked.

Still, he couldn't help but feel curious. Why didn't anything happen when he first arrived in the forest? He had even brought so many men with him to kill the tenth medalist and Benedict.

What's going on?

"The factory was built not too long ago. There wasn't much going on when I first followed them in there. The bullet I got shot with back then was probably their first batch of trial weapons."

"Is that so?"

"Yeah. Also, the plant produces nuclear waves only when it's running. Karl was captured when he tried to protect me during my second attempt to sneak in there. I'm guessing they realized you had your eye on them after they got him, so they wanted to destroy the plant."

Edmund explained his findings as he recalled the events.

That really is a possibility.

If people found out about this plant, I wouldn't be the only one going after them. The whole world might work together and capture them. They'd be finished if that happened.

That's why destroying the plant would be their best bet.

They probably intended to set the plant to self-destruct mode only after we've left, so that no one would find out what they were up to.

But they didn't expect me to stay behind.

Enlightened, Sebastian remained seated in bed. He would have asked many more questions if his chest weren't hurting now.

These b*stards!

It wasn't safe here, so Sebastian wanted to return to Chanaea once he woke up.

Edmund appeared hesitant.

"What? You don't want to go back?"

"I do, but... Is that it? You've only managed to lure one of them out. Are you not going after the rest?" Edmund asked with a frown.

Yet, the man who was much younger than him smirked.

“Why should I? They’re just a bunch of geezers. I’ll have you know that I wiped out everyone on that mountain today, and I have no intention of hiding my tracks when I get back to Jadeborough. I’d like to see who’s stronger—the country’s entire military force, or these underground shrimps.”

Sebastian’s eyes flashed with murderous intent as he said the last sentence.

Still, it wasn’t wrong of him to feel that way. He wanted justice to prevail. That sort of light was what everyone needed.

Ultimately, Edmund returned to Chanaea with Sebastian.

It was also because the latter had dragged him into this right.

However, there was another reason—someone back home was already about to go on a killing spree.

F*ck!

Even a refined man like him couldn’t help but cuss.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1167

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Chapter 1167 Controlling Wife

Sebastian had prepared himself upon returning to Oceanic Estate in Jadeborough, but as soon as he arrived at the door, the woman stormed out like a tigress.

He quivered slightly while taking a few steps back.

Mark’s eyelid twitched as he watched the scene unfold, for this was his first time seeing the mighty Sebastian Jadeson cower before his own wife.

“Wait, Darling... Listen to what I have to say—”

“Shut your mouth! I’m going to kill you, Sebastian!”

Right after that, the woman’s fists rained on him.

Everyone in Oceanic Estate turned their heads away silently—until Sasha stood on her toes and dragged her husband into the house by the ear.

Alas, the onlookers burst into laughter.

Even Jonathan's lips couldn't help but twitch so much that he had to look away to conceal his smile.

That little b*stard deserves it!

As the couple vanished from sight, Jonathan's gaze eventually fell on a man getting out of the car. They had finally met again after several months, and despite this man looking completely different now, Jonathan felt a flare of sudden overwhelming emotion wash over him. He trembled as he stared at the man, tears streaming down his face.

"Quick. Tell him to come in," he muttered to Mark, who was standing right beside him.

But how could an outsider come in?

Edmund may have returned to Jadeborough, but he now had a different face and identity. He couldn't pop in at a time like this.

"Please pull yourself together for now, Old Mr. Jadeson," Mark could only advise as tears brimmed in his eyes.

Alas, it was these very words that broke the elderly man down.

Meanwhile, Edmund's eyes reddened as he stared at Jonathan, and his chest heaved.

But as Mark had said, he couldn't do anything unseemly. All he could do now was to pretend to be the illegitimate son of one of Jonathan's associates and gaze at the elderly man from afar.

"I think it's best to get back into the car, Mr. Cooper," advised the Oceanic Estate security guard who had escorted him here.

Edmund gritted his teeth.

Just as he was about to enter the vehicle, a figure rushed over with a three-month-old baby in her hands.

"Wait! Are you returning to the Cooper residence? Please let me come along. I have to take Ms. Sabrina's child back to the Red Pavilion."

It was Wendy.

Edmund's eyes widened as his mind buzzed. He gazed down at the baby and stopped moving.

This is... Jaena?

Seeing the man's reaction, Wendy placed the child in his arms and hopped into the car.

"Let's go, Mr. Cooper. It's cold outside. The baby's going to freeze."

"Okay," Edmund responded after what felt like an eternity as he carried the little girl in his arms.

Then, with tense shoulders, he carefully entered the vehicle with the child.

What he felt was indescribable.

During his numerous sleepless nights, the man would imagine holding this child in his embrace, like how he would carry a small animal or a military puppy.

But of course, none of those could ever compare to carrying a baby.

That was why he felt even worse after waking up.

But now, his dream had finally come true. The child felt so soft in his arms and had a milky fragrance. It was like she had instantly become his entire world.

"She now weighs eighteen pounds at less than three months, Mr. Cooper. She drinks 120 milliliters of milk during each feeding."

Seeing the way he couldn't stop looking at Jaena, Wendy began to talk about the baby's daily life.

Edmund immediately paid attention to her words.

"Really?" he asked, his voice trembling slightly.

Wendy nodded. "Yup. She can even communicate! She's adorable. This little lady responds whenever you say something to her, and she does this little dance with her hands and legs. She's very much like Ms. Sabrina when she was a baby."

Wendy was a housemaid living with the Hayeses. She had watched Sabrina and Sebastian grow up.

Hence, while talking about Jaena, she couldn't help but bring up the child's mother too.

Edmund fell silent.

He couldn't help but extend a finger, wanting to poke the baby's face so she would wake up and smile at him.

Eventually, the man decided against it after seeing how soundly she slept, and he continued to hold onto her until they arrived at the Red Pavilion.