

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1158

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

“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?”

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.

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?"

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

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1159

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1159 She Finally Admits That He Is Gone

Jonathan and Mark then took a closer look at the footage and confirmed that their newly elected president was indeed a fellow soldier.

“Since when was he a soldier? I don’t remember him being one,” Jonathan said while staring at the screen.

Sebastian kept quiet and pulled up Silas’ files on the computer.

Jonathan was speechless at the fact that he was able to easily go through the president’s files like it was some ordinary document.

Mark was a little taken aback as well, but he didn’t react that strongly because he had seen lots of crazy stuff in life.

The information on Silas was very complete, but none of it suggested that he used to be a soldier. In fact, Silas used to be a cadre in The Substratum and slowly worked his way up.

Hmm... Now this is interesting...

Sebastian went into deep thought.

Realizing something wasn’t right, Mark asked, “Is there a problem? Should we investigate him?”

“No, we can forget about this. You’ve all been stressed out lately, so you should all relax for a bit. Mark, you can go spend some time with your wife and kids.”

“Huh?”

Thinking he had misheard Sebastian, Mark stared at him in confusion.

What? He’s letting us go on vacation during such a crucial time? What the hell is he playing at?

Mark couldn’t seem to wrap his head around Sebastian’s decision.

Throughout the next few days, both Desmond and Axel were arrested, and the House was in a mess.

Upon noticing the situation at the White House, Silas quickly told someone to have Sebastian take care of the incident.

However, what really surprised everyone was the fact that Sebastian refused to get involved in the incident. He told Silas' secretary that he would not take any action whatsoever, much to Silas' frustration.

Eventually, Silas had no choice but to go to Carlos for help.

Because it was a matter of national security, Carlos did not refuse his request and promptly agreed to return to the White House.

He then cleaned up the mess for the House and promoted two talented soldiers to take over Desmond and Axel's positions. Just like that, the House was back to its original state within a week, much to the satisfaction of Silas and those at the Oceanic Estate.

Sebastian was casually sipping on some tea while fishing by the observation tower when Sabrina came over.

"Funny, why aren't you working lately? Are you that free?" she asked with a frown.

Sebastian placed his teacup down when he saw her. "What are you doing here?"

"I came to get some fresh air," Sabrina replied as she shifted her gaze toward the endless ocean and spaced out a little while holding her daughter in her arms.

Ten days had passed since Sabrina brought her daughter back. Although it wasn't a very long period of time, she had at least learnt to carry her, feed her milk, and change her diapers.

However, the sight of her daughter's face, which largely resembled her dad, made her feel incredibly awful.

I'm sorry, my daughter... I wasn't able to bring your dad back...

"You should head back before you catch a cold out here," Sebastian ordered. He wasn't about to let Sabrina behave recklessly as she was still in her immediate postpartum period, especially while carrying a baby in her arms.

Sabrina simply glared him down coldly before turning around moments later.

"By the way, did you know that Edmund has been arrested in Bellridge?"

Sabrina stopped in her tracks. "Heh... What happens to him is none of my business!"

Sebastian choked on his tea when he heard that.

What the... How could she be so heartless? Edmund had looked after her for so long in Yorksland, and they even went through deadly situations together in Bellridge, but now... Her tone and expression makes it seem like they're mortal enemies or something. What did he do to piss her off this time?

Not only did Edmund's words at the mall in Bellridge not touch her heart, but it actually made her feel a strong sense of humiliation when she regained consciousness.

Furthermore, that sense of humiliation came from within herself.

As much as Sabrina hated to admit it, Edmund's words did actually tug at her heartstrings.

However, she was a married woman with a child, and her husband had only died not long ago.

As such, she found it unforgivable for her to have such inappropriate feelings for another man and didn't even want to hear about Edmund.

Sabrina had instructed for the housemaids at Red Pavilion to clean the place up after her return, and one of them approached her the moment she carried her daughter back into the house.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1160

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1160 Widowed

"The house is all cleaned up, Ms. Sabrina. Would you like to move in now?"

"Sure." Sabrina nodded and agreed to it right away.

Olivia looked a little concerned when she heard that. "Ms. Hayes, would you maybe like to discuss this with Mrs. Jadeson when she returns before heading over? Bringing a baby over there seems a little..."

"It's fine, I have to go there sooner or later anyway," Sabrina replied calmly and began packing her stuff.

She had been like this since she regained consciousness that night.

Sasha and Sebastian were worried about her having another fit at first, but all Sabrina did was stare blankly at the room around her before going to see her daughter.

Although she remained calm and quiet like that ever since, she had become a lot less talkative.

Sabrina then moved in to Red Pavilion with Jaena and unpacked their stuff. After getting a fresh change of clothes, she grabbed some flowers before leaving the house.

Two of the security guards from Oceanic Estate came running over when they saw her step out of the front door and asked, "Shall we drive you there, Ms. Sabrina?"

"No, I want to talk to him in private." Sabrina shook her head and drove off in her own car.

As it was almost winter, there were very few people on the city's streets. Yellowed leaves rustled in the wind, and the drizzle made the wind so cold it chilled Sabrina to the bone.

She felt like her blood was going to freeze up as she continued driving toward the cemetery, and that feeling only intensified as she got closer.

It was Sabrina's first time visiting Devin's grave as she had been in denial since his death.

She refused to attend his funeral and didn't want to be labeled as a widow on his gravestone.

Devin's grave looked very new and clean with no sign of weed anywhere. Sabrina finally broke down when she saw the picture of Devin smiling warmly in his military uniform, and she dropped the flowers to the floor.

"Well, your wish has finally come true... You no longer have to see me anymore..."

With her hands clutching her chest, Sabrina slowly knelt down before his gravestone.

A man entered the cemetery all of a sudden and walked up to her when he saw her leaning against Devin's gravestone. With an umbrella in hand, he glared down at her and said coldly, "You're wrong. His wish was for his parents to be healthy so the three of them can return to the happy life they once had, not for all three of them to be buried six feet underground like this."

Sabrina spun around upon hearing the voice behind her, only to have her face turn pale instantly.

"Waylon? W-What are you doing here?"

"Is it that strange for me to be here? The gravestone you're leaning against belongs to my nephew, and these two belong to my sister and my brother-in-law. What's wrong with me coming over to keep their graves clean after their death?" Waylon asked with a blank look on his face.

Those words stabbed at Sabrina's heart like knives, and it hurt her so much that she could barely breathe.

What used to be a happy family of three is now...

Sabrina shifted her gaze toward the other two gravestones and trembled when she saw that they belonged to Stephen and Jasmine.

"No... No, that's not... No..."

"What do you mean 'no'? Are you saying that the Hayes family has nothing to do with all this? In that case, let me tell you something. Do you know what my sister told her son before jumping to her death? She said she'd stop looking out for him in the afterlife if he continued to stick around with you people! You hear me? Devin died in the woods because he lost his mother's blessings!" Waylon pointed at Devin's gravestone as he said that.

Sabrina found herself unable to say anything in response and simply glared at him with tear-filled eyes.

Her chest felt like it was being crushed, and her pale body was trembling all over.

Having been pushed to the limit with pain and sadness, Sabrina snapped and lost control of her body.

By the time Sebastian had rushed over to the cemetery after finding out about her, Sabrina was long gone.

The only thing left behind was Waylon's lifeless body with his neck snapped.

"Where is she?"

Upon hearing Sebastian's question, one of the security guards from Oceanic Estate stepped forward and showed him the security footage they had retrieved earlier. "According to the person in charge of the cemetery, a young man wearing glasses had carried her away. We're trying to locate him right now."

Sebastian was shocked when he saw the young man mentioned in the footage.

Isaac?

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1161

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1161 Last Words

Sabrina was taken away by Isaac, who hadn't shown himself for a very long time.

He brought her straight to the hospital, and she was already fine by the time Sebastian arrived with his men.

Being the bashful guy that he was, Isaac stammered as he explained to Sebastian, "Ms. Hayes was acting strange when I saw her earlier, so I brought her here immediately. I'm sorry I didn't have time to call you about this, Mr. Hayes."

Sebastian shot him a cold glare and asked after making sure that Sabrina was fine, "What happened? Did you kill that guy?"

"N-No! It wasn't me..." Isaac was so scared that he quickly denied that statement.

However, what he said next shocked everyone.

"M-Ms. Hayes was the one who killed him... She had already snapped his neck by the time I got there. Then, she was going to make a run for it, so I grabbed her for fear of her losing control again..."

Isaac then rolled up his sleeves and motioned at Sebastian to look at his arm.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes and squinted as he examined the wound.

Hmm... This injury does look recent, but... She was fine earlier today, so why did she lose control again? Why would Waylon appear at the cemetery all of a sudden? Also, when did Isaac arrive? Did he really just happen to stumble upon Sabrina like that?

"I... I came looking for Ms. Hayes... I heard about what happened to her... I've been wanting to see her a few months ago, but she wasn't in Jadeborough... I only came over today after finding out where she was."

All it took was a sharp gaze from Sebastian for Isaac to tell him everything while holding his head in fear.

Sebastian found himself at a loss for words after hearing what he said.

I know Isaac has feelings for Sabrina. He knew she was pregnant with Devin's child back then, but insisted on staying by her side anyway. He even decided to marry her in the end, but... Alas, he was too cowardly and fell victim to his parents' acts of sabotage. If they had successfully gotten together, then Devin's tragedy might've been preventable...

With that in mind, Sebastian decided to not ask any further questions.

Sabrina finally came to about half an hour later, and Sebastian quickly asked her about what happened at the cemetery earlier.

However, Sabrina simply stared blankly at the ceiling above and seemed to still be in a daze. Sebastian tried calling out to her several times, but she showed no response whatsoever.

"Mr. Hayes, she looked like she was having a huge fight with the man when I got there. Maybe we should let her rest for a little while longer?" Isaac suggested when he saw the state she was in.

Sebastian's expression turned gloomy, but he agreed to it after taking another glance at Sabrina's condition.

Sabrina then spent the rest of the day in the hospital while Isaac stayed by her side.

Sasha was shocked when she received the news in Oceanic Estate. "Isaac is just trying to take advantage of Devin's absence to get with Sabrina, isn't he?"

Despite her silly personality, Sasha was surprisingly sharp when it came to certain things.

Sebastian rubbed his brows in exhaustion as he took his coat off.

“That’s impossible.”

“Huh? Why is it impossible? I remember Isaac being really nice to her back then. Had it not been for his parents getting in the way, they would’ve been a couple long ago! Now that...”

“Like I said, that’s impossible! Do not bring up this topic ever again!”

Sebastian’s tone grew serious and impatient all of a sudden, much to Sasha’s surprise.

What’s going on? Why is he so mad all of a sudden? He has never lost his temper with me since he regained consciousness, so why is he...

Sasha did feel a little hurt by his attitude at the time, but she was no longer the spoilt young girl she used to be, especially after everything she had been through.

As such, she decided to do as told and dropped the topic.

She then made Sebastian a warm glass of milk and placed it on the table with two of his favorite books before attending to her children in the nursery downstairs.

Vivian had turned eight and could sleep without an adult keeping her company.

She happily nuzzled against Sasha’s chest when she saw her and asked, “Why are you able to come downstairs tonight, Mommy? Don’t you have to spend time with Daddy?”

Sasha felt a little guilty when she heard that.

Oh, man... Look at how much she’s matured... I must’ve neglected her for a really long time...

She then hugged her daughter tightly and snuggled under the warm cover with her.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1162

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

Chapter 1162 Reel In The Catch

After some time when the two seemed to have drifted off, a tall figure pushed the door open, walked over to them, and picked up the woman hogging her daughter's bed.

"Daddy..."

Vivian hadn't fallen asleep completely.

Seeing that, Sebastian bent over to tuck the girl in. He then kissed her on the forehead.

"Get some rest. I'll be taking Mommy back with me now."

"Okay, Daddy. Be nice to Mommy. The comic book I read said that girls should always be treated nicely, so don't be mean to her."

The girl was clearly growing up; she could even school her own father now.

Sebastian felt exasperated and amused at the same time. Ultimately, he couldn't resist his daughter's puppy eyes and nodded, promising to do as she asked. Then, he left with the woman.

I really shouldn't have.

How could I have lost my temper at her back then just because I was in a bad mood?

Feeling guilty, the man carried his wife upstairs and was about to tuck her underneath the blanket, for it was extremely cold here, unlike in Avenport.

But just as he bent over and was about to put her down, he felt a movement in his arms.

Is she pretending to be asleep?

Sebastian immediately stopped in his tracks and stared at her intently from above.

She's faking it!

Feeling a fiery gaze on her, Sasha tensed up before finally opening her eyes.

"Hehe... I really was asleep. I swear."

"Were you?" the man drawled, a hint of danger in his voice.

Sasha fell silent.

As alarm bells set off in her head, she tried to dive underneath the blanket, but Sebastian pinned her down and began smothering her with kisses.

That was the price she had to pay for pretending to be asleep.

The next morning, Sasha woke up feeling so sore that she barely had the strength to get out of bed.

"Are you awake, Madam?"

"Yeah," Sasha replied, a faint blush spreading across her cheeks. "Where's Sebastian?"

Olivia pointed toward the stairs. "I'm not sure what happened, but he left first thing in the morning."

Sasha froze.

Has he gone to pick Sabrina up?

That was what she assumed, at least. Sebastian hadn't returned to the White House ever since he let go of his responsibilities there, so the only reason he'd leave home this early had to be because of Sabrina.

It was only when noon came that Sasha realized she had made the wrong guess.

Indeed, Sabrina had left the hospital, but Sebastian wasn't the one who had picked her up; rather, it was Isaac who had sent her back to the Red Pavilion after she insisted on returning there.

Sebastian, on the other hand, had boarded a helicopter early in the morning and headed to Bellridge, Zarain.

The man couldn't remember how long he had cast this large net for.

Still, he knew what he was after—to catch the biggest fish and tear it into pieces. On top of that, he intended to do it inside the same forest where his own people had been killed.

That forest was stained with the Jadesons' blood, and naturally, he was going to make his enemies pay.

The helicopter traveled at an incredible speed and arrived at the forest by noon.

With the aircraft hovering above the trees, Sebastian observed the situation below with a pair of binoculars. There, he saw an army green Jeep making its way over on the main road. Sebastian's eyes turned bloodshot as he saw a man covered in blood being dragged along outside the vehicle.

"Isn't that... Karl Frost!?"

The pilot in front gasped in horror as he noticed it too.

Without another word, Sebastian put the binoculars down and grabbed the sniper rifle next to him.

Meanwhile, the people inside the Jeep down below cursed in anger. "That lunatic, Yariel, has been watching us the whole time! We're dead if this guy out here turns out to be one of his men!"

"That's not happening. He won't make it out of the forest alive today!"

"We should get something out of him before killing him, though. Yariel's way too terrifying, and I bet he's got lots of traps laid out for us. We're dead meat if we don't manage to find out what he's up to."

The man who spoke last gave a signal, and someone in the back of the Jeep proceeded to swing an iron rod at Karl, intending to break the latter's legs.

Suddenly, a loud gunshot rang out. Bang!

The iron rod never reached Karl's limbs.

Instead, the man holding the weapon collapsed—right after having his head blown into pieces by a bullet.