

# **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1173**

/ [Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1173 He Is Back](#)

Sabrina halted in her tracks. A moment later, she responded, "But I don't feel the same way, and you know that. I never did!"

That silenced Isaac, and he sat there frozen even after she had left the cafe.

No more words came out of him.

Truthfully, her honesty was brutal.

Still, Sabrina was confident that she did the right thing, for she wanted to clear things up and make sure he knew that they were not meant to be.

However, when she was accompanying Sasha's children at the theme park, she suddenly had a strange feeling that something was wrong.

"Sasha, go get the kids now," she said, hugging Jaena in her arms.

"What? Why?"

Unlike Sabrina, Sasha was less vigilant.

Nonetheless, she was smart enough to realize the graveness of the situation when she saw the look on Sabrina's face. Hurriedly, Sasha asked Wendy to help her round up the three kids.

"Little Ian, go get your brother and sister. We're going back."

"Okay, Mommy."

Obediently, Ian then went to get his siblings as told.

It took the two adults a few minutes to gather the children around them, but when they returned to the bench where Sabrina sat, the woman and her daughter were already gone.

"Where did they go?" inquired Sasha with a pale face.

Also panic-stricken, Wendy immediately searched around the park and found Sasha standing outside the mall entrance, looking around with Jaena in her arms.

Her eyes were narrowed, and she seemed abnormally warier even when holding her baby.

What is she doing?

Wendy then rushed toward the entrance. "What are you doing here, Ms. Sabrina? We thought something had happened to you!"

"I'm fine, but I had a feeling that somebody was watching us. Someone is on to me, Wendy. Did those people find out about yesterday?"

Sabrina thought it was a good idea to come clean with the help, whose face turned even paler after listening to the woman.

"That can't be it, can it? I told Mr. Hayes everything after you reunited with Mr. Devin yesterday, and he sent some men to stand guard at Red Pavilion."

"I'm not sure, but we still have to be careful," exhorted Sabrina at the end of the conversation.

Afterward, Sasha and her children, too, hurried over to Sabrina and Wendy, who both pretended like everything was fine in front of them.

That was because if Sasha were to find out she was the only one being kept in the dark, she would be furious.

Yet, unbeknownst to her, she was in the most perilous position among the rest.

Besides the fact that she was not well-trained like Sabrina, Sasha had been under watchful eyes ever since Sebastian assumed the position of the Speaker of the House.

Hence, it was better that she remained oblivious. Not knowing anything about her situation meant that she had nothing to hide and could act naturally.

Just as Sasha was about to question Sabrina, somebody suddenly approached her from behind smilingly.

Sabrina could not have asked for a better reaction when the woman turned around and was naturally surprised to see the First Lady.

**"Mrs. Zander! What a pleasant surprise!"**

**"The pleasure is mine, Mrs. Jadeson. I thought I saw you from afar just now, so I just had to come over and confirm it myself. And here you are!"**

The middle-aged woman was wearing her signature sapphire blue coat, pairing it with a dark green dress made from only the highest quality of materials. Even in her forties, the First Lady had a keen sense of fashion and looked downright fabulous.

**"We heard that they opened a theme park called Winter Wonderland here, and the children begged us to bring them over here. Speaking of which, I think they may have forgotten their manners," stated Sasha before turning to give her children a look.**

**"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Zander."**

**"Wow, you look so pretty!"**

Vivian and Matteo quickly greeted the First Lady and praised the woman for her impeccable style.

On the other hand, Ian, whose personality resembled his father more, remained aloof as he stood quietly by himself.

Sophie Jurding, the wife of Silas Zander, was more than thrilled when the children greeted her. "Just look at these beautiful children! I've long heard that you're blessed with triplets. It's a treat to meet them myself finally. Oh, I'm so jealous!"

Looking at the adorable children, Sophie could not stop herself from stroking their heads and holding their little hands.

She was so fond of them that she even decided to take them with her to the mall and get them presents.

Before Sasha could respond, Sabrina, still carrying her daughter, quickly stood before her niece and nephews.

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1174**

/ [Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1174 Like A Little Kitten](#)

"That's not necessary. They already have more than they could ever want, Mrs. Zander. Your kindness is much appreciated."

"Huh?"

Sabrina's harsh tone immediately turned the situation slightly awkward.

"And this is?"

"Oh, I'm sorry. Let me introduce you to Sabrina. She's the widow of my late cousin-in-law, Devin. This is their child," Sasha explained hurriedly.

With that, the First Lady's face finally softened.

"It's nice to meet you, Sabrina. Please forgive my rude behavior. My husband and I have been trying to have our own children for the longest time, but nothing worked. So, you can imagine how excited I am to meet the triplets!" exclaimed Sophie before turning to look at the children with deep fondness.

Not only were they clever, but they were also delightfully lovable. Anyone who met the children would be smitten with them as Sophie was.

"You're definitely more than welcomed to come over to our place to play with the children if you want to," Sasha offered graciously.

"Really?" Immediately, Sophie's eyes sparkled with joy.

"Of course."

"That's wonderful! Thank you! How about this, Mrs. Jadeson? Golden Heights is holding an excursion tomorrow to visit the ancient building. Why don't we take part and have some fun together? We can take these two with us," Sophie suggested excitedly while pointing at Matteo and Ian.

At that point, bafflement was written all over Sasha's face. Golden Heights? Isn't it only accessible to people with that card? And what is it about an excursion and bringing the children along?

The woman had no idea what the First Lady's intentions were, but she would if she had known what was happening in Jadeborough. After Axel and Desmond were removed from power and Benedict's death, Golden Heights were forced to burn bridges and start anew.

When Sasha told Sebastian what happened after he returned, that was how he analyzed the situation to her.

"Golden Heights isn't what it used to be anymore. Many travel there now to have a good time. Mrs. Zander probably just wants to get close to you."

"You think so?" At that time, she had changed into her pajamas after showering and got into bed.

"Yeah. Didn't you mention how close she used to be with Mrs. Croll and Mrs. Oveson? Now that their husbands have been stripped of power and Benedict has passed away, I've become the most powerful man in Congress. Who else would she curry favor from if not you?" Sebastian continued to explain as he read a book in bed.

That was the only valid explanation why the First Lady was so friendly toward Sasha.

Even though Silas was already president, he needed people in Congress to be on his side in order to secure his position, which was why he got Carlos involved in the matter.

As he also wanted to arrange his men into the Senate, Silas decided not to look into Benedict's death and attended the funeral personally, albeit finding the whole incident to be full of suspicions.

Therefore, Sebastian could certainly see why the man's wife deliberately tried to gain his family's favor.

"Should we go tomorrow then?" inquired Sasha as she laid her head on Sebastian's chest, with her bright eyes looking deeply into his. At that moment, she resembled a fluffy little kitten.

While hugging her, the man furrowed his eyebrows and gave the question some thought. "I think the First Lady just wants to bring the children along so that it's easier for her to look around. Since Ian wouldn't enjoy going to a place like that, why don't you bring Matteo and Vivi instead?"

"Both of them?"

"Yeah. Don't worry. I'll have my men follow you in secret and make sure you're all protected at all times."

A hint of murderous intent flashed across the man's eyes when he made the promise. Though it was barely noticeable, anyone who saw would be intimidated for sure.

Not long after their conversation, Sasha fell asleep in Sebastian's arms.

The man then pulled the duvet over her and gently got out of bed before leaving the bedroom. Waiting patiently for Sebastian in the hallway was a dark figure.

"Mr. Hayes, somebody was indeed following Ms. Sabrina at the mall today."

"Did you find out who it was?" questioned Sebastian solemnly.

Unfortunately, to his disappointment, the figure shook his head in response.

"No, sir. They moved extremely fast; none of us were able to catch up to them. However, one of them dropped this when I engaged him."

The figure then handed a needle over to Sebastian, who was surprised to see such an odd choice of weapon. Besides Sasha, the man had never seen anybody else with that peculiar preference.

"In the hands of the right person, this is a weapon. I think I already know who those people are. It seems like the head of The Coffee Shop is back." Sneering, Sebastian did not take long to figure out the perpetrators' identities.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1175

/ [Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
[Chapter 1175 Edmund Texted Her](#)

The figure's eyes widened in shock when Sebastian mentioned the head of The Coffee Shop, for even with their considerable influence and unrelenting efforts, SteelFort still could not identify who that person was. After all this while, has the head of the organization finally decided to show themselves?

"What should we do then, Mr. Hayes? Are they up to something for appearing at this juncture and tailing Ms. Sabrina? Do you think..."

The figure suddenly stopped talking mid-sentence because they both already knew where the conversation was heading.

Since Sabrina was the organization's target, there could only be one possibility—they had become suspicious of someone.

The winter night in Jadeborough was bone-chillingly cold, yet the harsh cold paled in comparison to the fear-inducing aura exuding from Sebastian.

"It's about time we finally put an end to this!"

"What do you mean, Mr. Hayes?"

"Arrange more men to protect Sabrina. Remember, they're never to leave her side," ordered Sebastian sternly before ending the conversation for the night.

The figure was stunned for a moment as he wondered if that was all they should do. Just protection? So we're not making a move on the organization? What if something goes wrong? After all, these people are crafty, and this is their territory. For all we know, they may have already stationed men everywhere, men who are ready to pounce on us at any time.

Even though the figure was worried, he eventually decided that it was best for him, as a subordinate, to follow his superior's order.

After waking up the following day, Sasha received a call from Sophie, so Sebastian dropped her and the children at Golden Heights on his way to the White House.

"Take care of Mommy and your sister for me, okay? If you need anything at all, call me," Sebastian instructed the eight-year-old Matteo after reaching their destination.

Sasha could not help feeling offended that Sebastian asked the boy to look after her and Vivian instead of the other way around.

What the heck is he trying to imply? That I'm incompetent?

"Hey, I'm more than—"

"Got it, Daddy! I will do my very best to take care of them, so don't you worry." Before Sasha could argue with the man, Matteo had already given his father his word.

Although Sasha was upset, all she could do was glare at the man from afar since the First Lady had arrived.

"Good morning, Mrs. Zander!" she greeted after bringing her children next to Sophie's car.

Sophie, who looked as stylish as ever, greeted in response as soon as she stepped out of the car with two small boxes in her hands. "Good morning! Wait, you brought your daughter instead. I thought..." Her sentence was cut short when she saw Vivian instead of the two boys she was expecting.

"It's just that Ian prefers to stay home, so his father suggested I bring Vivian instead. Is that okay with you?" inquired Sasha politely.

"Yes, it's no problem at all. I just want the children to have a great time. But I had the boys in mind when I prepared the gifts, so I was just a little surprised to see your little princess instead. I haven't had the time to prepare hers yet," Sophie explained as she showed Sasha the jade pendants inside those boxes.

Sasha was taken aback at the sight of those exquisite stones, for she could tell that they were valuable antiques and not the kind that one could buy from the market.

"These are far too valuable, Mrs. Zander. We can't accept them."

"Why not? These were passed down from my ancestors so that my children could inherit them. As you know, I can't bear any myself, so I consider myself lucky that I'm able to find children as adorable as yours to inherit these heirlooms."

Since Sophie insisted, Sasha had no choice but to accept the precious jade pendants in the end.

Sophie's generous gesture reminded Sasha of the things Sebastian told her the night before. The First Lady sure is investing a lot in order to gain our favor.

The woman and her children then entered the building and began their trip.

Meanwhile, Sabrina stayed home with her daughter that entire morning.

That was until the housemaid informed her that they were out of diapers, after which she decided to visit the supermarket.

"Do you need me to go with you, Ms. Sabrina?"

"I can go alone. Just stay home and watch Jaena for me," instructed Sabrina before changing and heading out on her own.

It was her first time buying something for Jaena since giving birth to her. Because of what happened in the past, she never got the chance to do anything like that before.

That was also why she looked forward to getting more than just diapers for Jaena. Oh, I can also check out some cute dresses for her in the mall. Hmm, it's almost Christmas. I wonder if I can bring her back to Avenport for the holidays.

The more she thought about it, the more hopeful she got. After finding a parking spot, Sabrina excitedly made her way into the mall.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1176

/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover  
Chapter 1176 Sabrina Was Caught

Suddenly, Sabrina's phone rang because she had received a text message.

Worried that the housemaid needed her help with the child, she immediately stopped to read the text.

Edmund: Have you had lunch?

Shocked, Sabrina stared wide-eyed at her phone.

Her heart even started racing when she saw the name.

Why did he suddenly text me? Didn't he say we can't contact each other at this juncture? We're not even supposed to text and call each other, much less have a meetup.

After checking her surroundings and making sure nobody was watching, Sabrina replied to the text.

Sabrina: What are you doing? I thought we agreed not to contact each other?

Edmund: But I miss you and Jaena so much! Where are you now? If you're not too busy, the three of us can meet. Don't worry. We met in Bellridge before anyway. Nobody's going to suspect a thing.

Sabrina could not believe that Edmund came up with such a bold suggestion and doubted if it was the right time to meet up with the man.

Eventually, she agreed to his suggestion as she wanted to see him too. Besides, in her eyes, the man had always been a trustworthy and reliable person. Since he said it was safe for them to meet, she believed him.

Therefore, Sabrina drove home to pick up her daughter before returning to the mall around forty minutes later. Then, she eagerly took her phone out to text him again.

Sabrina: Jaena is with me now. Where are you?

Edmund: Tell me where you are.

Sabrina: I'm here at Summerview.

Edmund: Good. We'll meet at the arcade in fifteen minutes. It's on the third floor.

With that, Sabrina turned around to look up to the third floor and found the arcade he had mentioned. Why the arcade? Is it because it'll be easier for us to hide in the crowd?

She then carried Jaena and headed for the place.

A crowded place like the arcade was indeed suitable for the three to meet. On top of that, anyone there could pick their preferred arcade machine and have the space all to themselves.

As instructed through the texts, Sabrina picked a machine and sat down in front of it.

However, she felt something pressed against her neck from behind as soon as she did.

"What did I tell you, Boss? There's something fishy about this woman. I merely impersonated Edmund and texted her, and she did everything I told her without any suspicion."

Sabrina could hear the voice of a man cackling behind her as if he had struck gold, and that was when she finally realized she was fooled.

"How dare you trick me like that! I'm going to kill you!" she roared furiously at the men, color draining from her face.

"Kill us?"

Still pressing a dagger against Sabrina's throat, the man laughed at the ridiculous idea.

**"Mrs. Jadeson, do you really think you're in any position to make a threat? I suggest that you forget about trying anything stupid. Now let me tell you what's going to happen. You're going to tell me exactly who this Edmund is, or I will kill both you and your daughter right here."**

Sabrina's face immediately hardened when she realized that those men were after Devin.

Then, she clenched her fists and kept quiet for a while before sneering, "Are you right in the head? You just said his name, didn't you? Who else can he be beside Edmund?"

"You know what I mean!" Enraged, the man applied pressure onto the blade, and blood started slowly oozing out of Sabrina's neck. "I'm a man of my word, and this should show you exactly how serious I am. I'm aware that you can fight, but so can we. If you don't tell me what I want to know, your daughter will be next."

With that, the man gestured for his partner to snatch Sabrina's daughter from her.

"Don't you touch her!"

Sabrina did not care if she could not beat those men nor the dagger resting on her neck. After tightening her arms around her child, she tried to thrust the ball of her foot into the approaching man's abdomen. I don't care what happens to me, but I'll never let anyone lay a finger on my daughter!

Thud!

Unfortunately, as the man had already informed Sabrina, they were indeed well-trained.

Even though the man's partner was surprised by her sudden move, he was quick enough to dodge the kick. In the end, the chair he sat on was the only thing sent flying by the woman.

"It seems like you'd rather do this the hard way."

Having said that, the man holding the dagger then swung his palm at Sabrina at lightning speed and slapped her right on the cheek.

Slap!

Sabrina's head was tilted to the side because of the force.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1177

/ [Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1177 Bait](#)

She remained dazed for a long while, for they were really no ordinary people.

"Boohoo..."

The disturbance was significant enough to cause the previously slumbering Jaena to rouse in her mother's arms. At just three months old, the child started to bawl after being startled.

Sabrina quickly suppressed the tremendous pain she felt in her face when she heard those cries. She spat the blood in her mouth onto the ground and held her daughter close.

"Hush, baby. Mommy's here."

Though her mouth was still bleeding, her focus was directed toward the baby in her arms instead.

The sight of that prompted nefarious designs on the child from those people once more. With his eyes narrowed, that man who attacked Sabrina pounced like a leopard while her attention was diverted and came right for the kid.

Hiss!

Pow!

Sabrina pulled the baby back in the nick of time and narrowly avoided the dagger that threatened to slit her throat.

Then, a gunshot rang out.

A spiral of blood spurted from the body of that dagger-wielding assailant, who stiffened at once. Seconds later, he crumbled into an untidy heap right at Sabrina's feet.

"Mario!"

The entire arcade went silent in an instant.

With her baby clutched tightly, Sabrina stared blankly at the corpse next to her without flinching.

Who did that? Could it be that he's here?

The very notion of that caused the color to drain from the face of the already discomfited woman once more.

Shortly after that man's untimely demise, a series of clicking heels approached adagio. Those footsteps reminded her of a certain someone, prompting her to cast her gaze quickly behind herself.

"Mr. Duffy!"

It's not him!

Decked out in a black suit, the silvery-grey maned newcomer had the complexion of one who looked to be in his forties or fifties. Sabrina saw that he had a gun in one hand and two tokens which he rolled across his knuckles on the other.

Mr. Duffy?

She narrowed her eyes.

"Mr. Duffy, Mario..."

"Whoever allowed you to touch her? Have I ever given all of you permission to do so?"

The nasally, shrill inflection that was starkly reminiscent of that of eunuchs in antiquity caused those men present to cringe and also had the hair on Sabrina's nape standing on end.

Sounding foppish and vicious, this voice conjured images of a venomous serpent stalking in the shadows.

"Mr. Duffy... We had no choice because she wouldn't tell us who he is."

"If she won't talk, then we'll make him come to us himself. Have you not the brains to think for yourself? Do you really need me to teach you that? Let me remind you that if we were to lose her as a bargaining chip, none of us could expect to get out of this alive!"

The more upset the man got as he cursed, the more comical his sharp voice became. However, the murderous look in his eyes made everyone shudder and ensured that no one dared let out so much as a yelp.

Sabrina, too, sat there petrified. Only little Jaena continued to wail away in her arms.

"In that case, what should we do now, Mr. Duffy? Shall we give that Cooper guy a call?"

"What good would that accomplish? Don't you think that that lunatic from the Jadesons would have realized that she has gone missing by now? Hurry up and get her out of here!"

Sabrina did not anticipate that the man planned to have her and her baby relocated.

That was when she finally spoke up, "I'm not leaving. My daughter's only a baby. She's hungry and needs to be fed, so I'm not going anywhere with you!"

With that, she stood herself up from that chair and prepared to walk off since there was no one left who posed an immediate threat to her following the death of the dagger-wielding Mario.

Across from her, Daghan responded by pulling the gun on her. That caused her to freeze in her tracks.

"Go downstairs and get two cans of formula and a bottle of hot water for the kid. We'll embark immediately once we are ready!"

"Understood, Mr. Duffy!"

Held at gunpoint, Sabrina was left without recourse while the man issued orders to his bunch of followers. Both mother and daughter were taken away soon after.

Meanwhile, Edmund was sorting through Benedict's possessions back at the White House Senate.

When he suddenly received a message which contained a photograph of the kidnapped mother and daughter pair with accompanying coordinates, he dashed out like a madman.