

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1178

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Chapter 1178 You Will Do Well To Cooperate

After Sabrina's blindfolds became untethered once more, she discovered that they had been brought to the foot of a highland.

There was no deserted and densely forested mountainous area like this that ran for hundreds of kilometers in every direction within Jadeborough.

Sabrina filtered through her own memories, and the name of a location in the neighboring province came to mind—Mount Illianor.

"Now that we've arrived in Illianor, Mr. Duffy, do you think Benedict's son will come?"

Someone went up to inquire from Daghan, who was leading the convoy the moment they came to a stop.

Sabrina's face fell when she heard that these people meant to lure Edmund here by using her as bait.

Why a place like this?

Would the mall not be more accessible for Edmund? What are they planning to do by having us taken somewhere so remote? Could there be a larger conspiracy abound?

The conjecture left Sabrina increasingly unsettled.

"What's there to worry about? If he's the one we're looking for, he'll surely come for them. All I need is for all of you to be on standby."

Predictably so, that was all Daghan had to say.

The gang was then spurred into motion. They promptly ditched their vehicles and began to advance toward the mountain with their captive in tow.

As dusk was almost upon them, the dangerous prospect of entering this wild terrain with such a wee child roused Sabrina's immediate protest once more. "I'm not going in there. My baby's still so little, and it's already

getting dark. What am I to do should we run into trouble? I am definitely not doing this.”

“Do you still think that you’ll be getting a say in this at this point?”

Her handler promptly glared at her when it appeared that she would remain defiant and started to become more aggressive by dragging her along.

That got Sabrina incensed.

On any other day, Sabrina’s personality would have prompted her to go at them even if she stood no chance at winning.

Taking the well-being of her young daughter into consideration, she complied in the end in order to avoid alarming the child.

Pfft!

Just as she had expected, a flock of frightened birds bolted out of this secluded forest the moment they stepped inside, and the resultant commotion jolted little Jaena awake.

“Waah!”

The jittery three-month-old baby’s cries were all that reverberated around this otherwise serene landscape.

“There, there. Mommy’s here. Hush, sweetie. Hush.” The frantic and upset woman could only work quickly to comfort her daughter.

Owing to her mother’s presence, the little one was able to calm down shortly after some coaxing.

Sabrina exhaled before she turned to regard the gang.

“I’m not going any further! Believe me when I tell you that you can go right ahead and kill me because I’m not going to move another inch!”

With every word she enunciated, she mounted her fiercest resistance against them yet.

Her handler was about to strike when he was stopped.

“Enough!”

At this critical juncture, Daghan stepped in again. When he approached, he first fixated his eyes upon the baby in Sabrina's arms before they shifted onto her face.

"If you're genuinely worried for your baby, Ms. Sabrina, I have a good way to enable her to sleep through the night."

He then produced a tiny black pill from his coat.

That drew a strong reaction from Sabrina. "What are you doing? I'm warning you. Don't you try anything or else my brother will surely not let you off!"

"I'm well aware of that, so you will do well to cooperate. As I'm merely following orders and no one wishes to see you harmed, I hope that you would not make things any harder than it needs to be."

Surprised to see such candor from him in his open admission to being a hired hand, Sabrina kept herself in check and spoke no more.

When the group prepared to move off anew with her in the middle of the pack, there was an additional accessory that Sabrina carried in front of her chest.

It was a backpack of exceptional quality. Emptied of its contents and with the zips drawn up halfway, this pack functioned well as a serviceable baby carrier, which little Jaena fitted nicely into.

With that, Sabrina carried her daughter as she followed the gang while they ventured inside.

After an hour and a half on foot, they finally reached the mountain's hinterlands.

There, she saw a few log cabins. Someone whistled when they approached, and the lights in one of the cabins came on.

"We're here, Mr. Duffy."

"Okay. Take them inside first and attend to all her needs."

Daghan took one glance at Sabrina before he made his way straight for the illuminated cabin.

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Chapter 1179 A Desperate Battle

Sabrina wanted very much to go find out who was actually in there, but she had her daughter to think about. In the end, she decided to play nice and follow Daghan's henchman over to one of the other cabins.

In the dead of winter, the searing winds inside the forest chilled her to the bone. It was pitch-black, so much so that she could not see her fingers in front of her, and the way the howls of various animals echoed made one's skin crawl.

Consumed by anxiety about what might happen in the night and whether Jaena would catch a cold in this freezing weather, Sabrina held her daughter close and kept vigil over her.

It was around two past the witching hour when signs of activity arose while she was inside the cabin. She had nearly nodded off with her baby in her clutches while she clung to the warmth emanated by the fireplace to her side.

"He's here! He's here!"

When her handler rushed out of Sabrina's cabin, the startled woman immediately clambered off the floor with her baby.

Through the windows, she saw that the gang had come to life. Some seemed to be preparing weapons, while others handled items that emitted a reddish glow. Unfortunately, it was not apparent to her what they were doing.

But those were not the worst of all. While she waited till they were almost out of sight, the doors to that illuminated cabin opened up. From where she was, she was able to spot the LED displays that lined the walls inside.

Projected on them were various forms of data and surveillance footage.

What is that? A control room?

It occurred to her that this was no deserted forest but a place that had already been converted into their base camp. This revelation caused her to quiver inside the cabin.

Those b*stards!

Meanwhile, Edmund had indeed arrived and also forayed into this mountainous area.

However, he did not head straight for the hinterland. Instead, he made a stopover at a chosen location and subsequently went on to activate a button on his wrist in the darkness.

A few minutes later, scores of dark figures emerged spryly from the shadows at the foot of the mountain and swiftly surrounded him.

“Major!”

“Hold nothing back in this mission, gentlemen, and take no prisoners. Remember that those you’ll be facing are no common enemies. Do not indulge yourselves in battle too much. Be sure to employ your most efficient killing methods!”

Edmund regarded each and every one of these elite soldiers whom he had trained and issued them their final instructions.

Seconds later, they dispersed, and Edmund started to forge his way toward the hinterland.

In spite of the knowledge that there were others who had been sent to protect that mother and daughter pair prior to his arrival, he was preoccupied with concerns about their safety. Being more distracted than usual, he failed to even notice Sebastian’s incoming message.

Whoosh!

He dodged the first steel blade hurled at him before he swiftly snagged it by its point.

However, he was still a few seconds slower than usual.

“Just as I thought. You’re not Benedict Cooper’s son!” his opponent gleefully shouted after witnessing the finesse of his skills.

Edmund Cooper... Or should I say, Devin Jadeson!

With his counterpart’s steel blade nipped between his fingers, he sneered. “You’re right about that, but unfortunately, this knowledge isn’t going to be of any use to you.”

“Why so?” asked the stumped man.

Devin made subtle adjustments to firm up his grip on the blade. "It is because the one who stands before you is the highest commanding officer of this country's most elite special forces. Should he choose not to spare you today, you can forget about walking out of this forest alive."

A cold glint then flashed across his eyes.

That man had not even time to react before his throat was slashed wide open by the steel blade that once belonged to him, with blood gushing out of it.

In the darkness, he slinked to the forest floor, making throaty gurgles with his eyes peeling impossibly wide until death finally took him.

As it turned out, the highest commanding officer of the most elite special forces was truly a force to be reckoned with.

The fallen man did not even realize how his weapon was turned against him. How is it possible that we never knew how formidable these military commanders are?

He was unable to die in peace.

Nonetheless, Devin disregarded him. After completing the kill, he chucked the steel blade aside and lifted the corpse to the side before he resumed his advancing.

Only this time, he ran into trouble sooner than he had anticipated in the form of red lines running across his path ahead.

Lasers? Ha. The Coffee Shop is by no means a pushover.

He stopped to pull out a silver box which he opened up. From it, he retrieved a tube containing some blue fluid and tossed it out before raising the muted gun in his hand.

Boom! Boom!

It was like the dance of spontaneous fireworks.

After that tube was shattered in mid-air by his bullet, countless blue-colored beads rained down on the red lines. When they came into contact, the lines vaporized and vanished into thin air.

Astonishing!

Inside the cabin at the hinterland, the one who was monitoring the surveillance unit was left slack-jawed when he witnessed this.

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Chapter 1180 The Truth

After all, the technology was painstakingly developed through a massive investment of wealth and effort and could almost be considered foundational to both their defense and weapons system.

Before this man, however, they seemed no more than child's play.

"I'm completely convinced now that he is not the son of Benedict Cooper but that Jadeson who was presumed to be deceased!

He shuddered as he declared this conclusion.

After all, that person must be very familiar with military warfare as no ordinary person could have destroyed their setup this easily.

A sliver of hatred and rage was evoked in the man as he began to collate screenshots of the footage, preparing to send them out to make the truth public.

Bang!

He immediately turned to face the door to the room when he heard it being kicked in.

"It's you?"

"Thinking about doing screencaps, huh? How about you let me cap you instead!" With her child cradled in one hand, Sabrina used the other to raise a chair above her own head and brought it crashing down upon the man's skull.

Jaena already had her little ears plugged and was thus oblivious to what was happening.

Having never faced such a belligerent woman, the ill-prepared man immediately dropped to the ground with his head bloodied and smashed in.

After booting him aside, Sabrina surveyed the surveillance equipment that filled the cabin. She then started to kick and smash them at will, reducing the entire interior of the room to scrap in no time at all.

Still thinking about spying? Fat chance!

Quite satisfied with her own handiwork, the woman carried the child and made her exit.

“You planned for this, didn’t you?”

However, she had not been expecting to run into anyone the moment she walked out. From the opposite direction, the man who spotted her approached the cabin menacingly one step at a time.

Sabrina withdrew herself.

“I’ve no idea what you’re talking about. Why can’t I fight back when I was taken here against my will?”

“Fight back?”

The man’s shrill voice broke into laughter. Against the pall of the consuming darkness, its eeriness was akin to that of a ghoul that has clawed its way out of a crypt.

“Oh yeah. I almost forgot how feisty you’ve always been, Sabrina Hayes. How could you have possibly remained so pliant, offering no resistance the entire time and even bringing your own daughter along for the ride?”

Adrenaline coursed through Sabrina’s veins as she silently clutched her daughter tightly and prepared herself for battle.

The astonishing speed at which that man lunged at her took her by surprise and left even someone as skilled as she was without time to react.

Fortunately, just as he was almost upon her, three or four black silhouettes appeared behind her.

They stepped to the fore and immediately engaged the man in a fierce skirmish.

“Quickly, Ms. Sabrina. Take the child and go! Mr. Sebastian’s men are already here, and Mr. Devin has also reached the hillside.”

“Okay!”

When Sabrina heard that, she immediately ran off to the side with the child.

The man had guessed correctly; she had indeed intended for things to play out the way it did.

Everything she did throughout the day had been planned beforehand, from the purchasing of diapers to her wandering inside the mall. All of it was done to lure these people into sending her a message under Edmund's appropriated identity.

It was her brother, Sebastian, who masterminded this grand scheme.

Initially, Sebastian did not agree to it when she first proposed using herself as bait. He was reluctant to allow her to undertake that risk and was even less willing to send his three-month-old niece into such dangerous territory.

She, however, insisted.

That was because she hated this bunch of people who almost took the life of the man she loved and destroyed their family.

Hence, she wanted in. Moreover, she felt obligated to do so as a member of the Jadesons.

That was how she ended up partaking in this day-long charade.

Sabrina ran as fast as her legs could carry her to her objective at the foot of the mountain.

However, before she was able to leave that cabin area, she heard a bone-crunching snap that prompted her to glance over her shoulder.

The sight that greeted her filled her heart with horror.

It was that of the black-clad man who urged her to run. His noggin dangled limply, having just had his neck snapped like a twig.

Sabrina clenched her fingers so tightly that her nails almost dug into her palms.

"Run, Ms. Sabrina, run!" those few who remained there screamed hysterically in unison.

Her eyelids suddenly felt heavy.

She gritted her teeth while her heart pounded violently against her chest. Stealing a final glimpse at those few men, she steeled her heart and turned around sharply to resume her mad dash.

Though professionals through and through, the men from SteelFort were shockingly defenseless against this person who easily bested them. That went to show what a terrifying organization The Coffee Shop was.

With her daughter held in her arms, Sabrina kept her head down and kept on running, but still, that was not enough to help her escape from that man's grasp.

When she exited the hinterland and almost made visual contact with those who had come to receive her, she heard a rush of wind to her rear. Then, she felt herself being grabbed from behind and lifted off the ground.

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Chapter 1181 Do Not Provoke A Madman

The only thing she could do now was to toss the child away, and that was what she did.

"Ms. Sabrina!"

"Waa...!"

Someone managed to catch the baby. Then, the SteelFort staff called out to her, and the baby started crying too.

Devin and the others arrived too late. Sabrina and the boss of The Coffee Shop were long gone. He took a living, breathing person and disappeared into thin air as if he was a ghost.

Devin glared into the dark forest, roaring into the high heavens, "Start a search! Find them wherever they are!"

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Sebastian was waiting for the news back at Oceanic Estate. When he found out what happened, murderous intent flared in his eyes, and he punched the table.

"Kill them all! From now onwards, I want all the people with the medals dead no matter who they are!"

"Yes, Mr. Sebastian."

Everyone in Oceanic Estate was mobilized. That was how far Sebastian would go for Sabrina.

If this was a chess match, Sebastian's opponent made a bad move. He should never have driven Sebastian to the brink of insanity, or he might just do something horrible beyond imagination.

It was a chaotic night in Jadeborough. No blood was shed, but everyone could feel the terror that was lingering in the air... That alone was more terrifying than any murder.

"Bad News, Mr. Smith! Someone leaked the news about you reporting those guys!"

"What?"

"And they also know about your dealings with the military factory. The White House has received the whistleblower's letter, and they have proof on your correspondence with the elder!"

What the f*ck?

Carlos, who was dreaming about his future a moment ago, plopped down in despair.

The elder held the ninth medal, and he was one of the first to fall. Right after that, medals number eight, seven, and six followed...

Four medal holders were taken out in one night. Five, if we include the one Sebastian killed in Bellridge. Not a single one of them suspected a thing. All of them were still in their dreams, but their lives had already turned into a nightmare.

"That madman! How did he even manage to do this? Why does he have so much dirt on us?"

"I have no idea. Nobody knows how he got his hands on that. He plays dumb in the White House every day, so we thought he's just a piece of trash. But who would have thought that there will be a madman in the Jadesons?"

“that’s because you’re all stupid! He’s Shin’s son for Pete’s sake. There’s no way in hell he’s trash, you buffoons!”

He has a point.

Everyone was going mad with how fast Sebastian was taking out the medal owners. They wanted to march into Jadeborough to kill him, but it was impossible. After that night, they know they’d be next on the killing list. It was then they realized they should have never attacked the Jadesons in the first place.

“Which moron came up with this plan? Jonathan hasn’t gotten in our way for ages. Which idiot tried to attack him?”

Nobody answered that for each and every one of them came up with the plan.

Human greed was boundless. Once they had a taste of the honey, they’d be craving for more.

All they wanted to do in the first place was to make some money, but after they got what they wanted, they desired power next.

Because of that, they set their eyes on the Jadesons, for they held a lot of power in Jadeborough. However, after what happened that night, everyone regretted their decision.

Sebastian got the address of The Coffee Shop’s boss who took Sabrina away. At the same time, he had also gathered information on how to find him the morning after the ‘massacre.’

You gotta kill someone to get what you want. That’s how humans are.

Sebastian sent Devin, since he wasn’t sure if he could stop himself from killing the boss of The Coffee Shop.

However, much to their surprise, the address was located in Summerbank, Avenport.

It was a white villa, but the garden was overgrown with weeds that engulfed the flowers. It seemed like an abandoned villa, since the gate was left ajar. A dusty statue of lion stood within, guarding the open door. When Devin saw it, he thought he got the wrong place.

But still, he went in to have a look. He was about to go into the villa, but he heard the sound of someone or something hammering away in the underground garage.

And that sounds like... a drill? What's going on?

He arched his eyebrow and leaped down the staircase before dashing toward the garage.

Before he even entered the garage, he heard a gentle voice saying from within, "Alright. One wheel left, and your car is all set." The voice was so familiar, and it brought him back to the good old times.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1182

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Chapter 1182 Honesty

Devin went into the garage a moment later and saw a brand new car sleeping inside. It was purplish-red and had a heavy-duty steel crossbar installed on it. The CVJ had a disc brake installed in it as well.

To Devin's surprise, the car was better than the black SUV he was driving, and it was made out of original, imported Hummer parts.

What is this?

He noticed sparks flying in the garage's corner. The man in the uniform was keeping his head down, working away and talking to someone behind him. "You said you wanted a car that can run across the city and move across the sands, so now I made this for you."

Who is that behind him? Wait, that's a woman.

However, the woman was tied up against the chair, and her mouth was sealed with a black tape.

Devin saw it, of course. When he saw who the woman was, he could feel his blood boiling, and he wanted to rush in to save her.

Suddenly, the man said, "Don't move, or the mercury bomb is gonna start counting down."

Devin skidded to a halt. He was enraged, but also pale with fear.

Mercury bomb? Did he strap something like that on her?

What a bloody bast*rd!

Devin didn't make any sudden movements, but he clenched his fists tightly which showed his anger.

The woman glared at the man. She tried to shout, but since her mouth was sealed, all she could make was a muffled scream.

The mechanic—who was tinkering with the car—heard her, and he finally turned to her. “Don't move. I won't hurt you. I'm just trying to make the search party leave this place. I don't want them to disturb me before I'm done.”

He knows we're searching for her, and he's doing this because he doesn't want to be disturbed? What is he trying to do? Assemble this car?

The woman finally quieted down and leaned back against the chair, waiting for him to finish assembling the car.

About half an hour later, the mechanic finally attached the last part of the car, and a Hummer SUV with full spec was born.

When she noticed it, the woman started struggling, telling him to free her. After all, that was what he promised her.

The mechanic turned around to look at her. He took his gloves off and wore his black-rimmed glasses, resuming his sheepish demeanor.

When he tore the black tape off the woman's mouth, she frowned, as if it hurt her. However, the man didn't tear it away too roughly, so it didn't hurt much.

“Want some water?”

“No!” Sabrina glared at the man hatefully. “What do you want, Isaac? My brother set this up so he can arrest The Coffee Shop's boss. Now that he knows it's you, you're never getting away with it! He'll find you wherever you are!”

“I know. That's why I'm not running.” Isaac poured her a glass of water, still calm and collected.

Yes, The Coffee Shop's boss was none other than Isaac. Sebastian spent a long time trying to find out who the boss was, but none of them ever suspected Isaac.

It was just unbelievable since Isaac was their friend. Or at least they thought he was.

Sabrina didn't drink the tea. Instead, she kept glaring at Isaac.

Isaac realized it, and he felt crestfallen. A moment later, he looked down and put the cup of tea beside her.

No matter how they looked, they still couldn't believe Isaac was the notorious boss of The Coffee Shop. Even until now, he was still the same timid guy they knew.

However, Sabrina couldn't deny that he was the man they were looking for. After all, after he brought her to this garage, she saw him tearing off the mask and his wig, revealing his true identity to her.

"What do you want? You said you'll let me go after you're done with your work. You've finished assembling your car, so can you let me go now?" Sabrina asked him to let her go again.

Isaac looked at her. "You can't escape."

"What?"

"I must die here today. If your search party can't do the job, that guy behind me is going to finish the job. This is the safest place you can be at for now." He sat down on the chair casually, holding his forehead with his hand.

If she didn't know better, Sabrina would have thought he was talking about what he would have for lunch later.