

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1183

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1183 Illegitimate Child

Sabrina was shocked that Isaac would tell her about the situation he was in.

Shouldn't he be more on guard around me? I've tricked him once back in the forest. If it weren't for me acting as the bait, he wouldn't have gone this far.

She knew Sebastian would come for her, so she told Isaac confidently, "Don't worry about it. My search party's going to take me away without a hitch."

But to her surprise, the moment she said that, Isaac sneered.

"Don't count on it. Do you know how the sniper got him back at Bellridge? Because it's nuclear wave bullets. It is the latest tech made by illegal firearm dealers. And this place has a ton of that stuff around it."

A solemn silence fell upon the garage. Devin was already geared up and was about to sneak in, disarm the bomb, and save Sabrina. But when he heard what Isaac just said, he stopped himself.

He knew how powerful nuclear wave bullets were since they almost melted him into a puddle. Now that the whole place had that same stuff lying around, he couldn't just go in as he planned.

Once again, he had to stop his mission, but he wouldn't look away from the garage. His eyes were filled with murderous intent as if he was a tiger waiting for the perfect chance to pounce at its prey.

After Sabrina was done processing the new information, she stopped struggling, but she asked, "Why? Why did you turn out like this?"

Why did I turn out like this?

Isaac felt like laughing at that stupid question.

I didn't turn out like this. I am already like this to begin with. It hasn't even been that long since we met. Only a year since your aunt introduced me to you.

God, she's so stupid.

He had to try his hardest to hold back his laugh, and he answered,

"I have always been like this."

"What?"

"What I'm saying is I'm not a good person to begin with. After I was accepted to a famous college in Jadeborough when I was eighteen, I was kidnapped right before I even stepped foot in it."

He was kidnapped?

Sabrina stared at him, surprised that he could talk about it so calmly.

This guy is only a couple of years younger than me. Which makes him around thirty years old. But the government was cracking down hard on kidnappings twelve years ago, so how did this happen?

Didn't his parents get worried?

"What happened then?"

"Nothing. Just trapped in a hellish training camp for three years. And then I became a part of The Coffee Shop." When he talked about his past, it inevitably brought up some dark memories, and his eyes glinted with the same malice back at the forest.

Nobody was born evil. Not even Isaac. He turned out the way he was because of the environment around him. After all, he was just an eighteen-year-old boy when he was kidnapped. There was no way he could resist the forces then.

Sabrina was surprised, but not just because of Isaac's depressing past. She also realized that Isaac wasn't The Coffee Shop's boss based on his testimony.

So who's the real boss then?

She was shaken to her core at the thought that the real boss was still at large.

"Why did they kidnap you then? All of you are famous martial artists, so why did they kidnap a teenager like you back then?"

“You know, I had the same question as you back then.” Isaac laughed at himself, but a moment later, his eyes were filled with hatred again.

“But then I found out why.”

“So what’s the reason?”

“My father.” He sneered. “They made him the top dog of the nation, and he sold his son to the devil. Not long after I was kidnapped, my half-brother was taken in as well.”

Sabrina couldn’t believe what she was hearing. The news was no less than a bomb for her. She stared at him in disbelief, trying to process what he just said.

His father is the top dog of the nation? Then that means...

“It can’t be. Y-You’re...”

He mocked, “Exactly. What? You think Sebastian has me in the palm of his hands? Hmm, I bet he thinks that too, or else he wouldn’t have locked Colton in The Ataraxy.” He sounded sarcastic.

Then, he turned to look at Sabrina.

She didn’t know what to say to that.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1184

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

Chapter 1184 Will You Remember Me One Day

That was Oceanic Estate’s top secret. Back when Alfred lost power, Sebastian went to see him in the White House once. After noticing how Alfred panicked when his illegitimate son was brought up, Sebastian had since kept an eye on Alfred’s son.

That person was none other than Colton, Jared’s son.

The question was, why’d Colton turn out to be Alfred’s son? Nobody knew what Sebastian had in mind back then, but if it weren’t for the sudden change, ‘Colton’ would have been seen as Alfred’s illegitimate son back then.

"I would have been Colton if I hadn't been switched out when I was a kid. But alas, I have always been nothing but a pawn. That was why I was sent to the Sheerwood family and taken to that training camp when I was eighteen. They made me a killer, but that b*stard father of mine knew nothing about it."

Isaac finally cackled like a maniac, his sanity snapping at that point. He wouldn't stop laughing, as if he was cracking the biggest joke in the world instead of recounting a tragedy. He was in tears, but his face was contorted with rage.

Sabrina was at a loss for words. This was probably the most ridiculous tales she had ever heard. Isaac should have been someone's son, but he was switched since young and became the very thing that killed his own father.

No wonder he turned out the way he did.

"So you killed the real boss?"

"Yes."

Sabrina had a hard time processing the information, but she managed it in the end. Finally, she looked at him and asked, "So whose side are you on? If you took over The Coffee Shop for your family, don't you think it's pointless now that your father and brother are dead? But if you're doing it for revenge, why did you kill so many people for that guy?"

Isaac froze.

Yeah. What am I doing? The Whites have been wiped out, so why did I even take over The Coffee Shop and help them with their dirty work?

Did they really manage to convince me? Will I really find peace after they get their hands on all the power they want?

Isaac was in a dilemma, but his phone rang a moment later, and he took the call. "Hello?"

"Where are you, Isaac? Save us! Someone tied your father and me to a mast! Come and save us, please!" a woman sobbed painfully on the phone. Isaac's face fell, and he shot up.

"Stop it right now! Let them go now!" he roared hysterically into the phone. At long last, Isaac lost his composure. His eyes were dyed crimson with murder, and he would go on a rampage if he couldn't calm down soon.

Sabrina knew he'd go to his adopted parents' rescue, so the moment he stepped out of the garage, she slowly moved toward the table before her.

The remote control for the bomb on her was right on the table, but the moment she moved, an electric current traveled up from underground.

"Ah—"

She let out a scream. Isaac was about to leave, but he stopped in his tracks and turned around. When he saw what happened, he went back without a moment of hesitation.

But it was too late. The bomb had activated.

All the color drained from Sabrina's face. At the same time, Devin broke in from above. He was wearing a pair of custom-made gloves, thinking that he might have a chance to disarm the bomb on Sabrina with it.

But the bomb's countdown ticked too quickly for him. Because of the nuclear wave, the countdown went from thirty seconds to a mere seven right away.

Just when they thought all hope was lost, someone yanked the wires that were protruding from the ground, much to Sabrina's surprise.

It was like a scene out of a movie. The electric current that traveled across the wires was visible to the human eye. Obviously, it was dangerous, but still, someone grabbed it with his bare hands, and thanks to that, the countdown slowed down.

Sabrina looked at the person who saved her.

He couldn't even maintain his form because of the current, but still, he looked at her and said, "R-Run!" His lips were turning purple already, but he managed to say that to her.

Run? He wants me to run?

Sabrina was starting to tremble. She didn't know how to describe what she was feeling, but when she saw the electric current slowly engulfing the man, she felt something hammering away at her chest.

Just like how it was when we couldn't get the marriage certificate.

Eventually, Sabrina managed to escape with Devin's help. Devin took advantage of the opening and yanked the bomb away from Sabrina. Then he held her in his arms and made a run for it.

Boom!

And not a moment too soon, since the bomb went off almost after they escaped. The mercury bomb set off a chain reaction, activating all the nuclear wave bombs underground.

All Sabrina heard was a deafening boom coming from behind, then a gigantic heatwave sent them flying more than ten meters ahead before they fell with a thud.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1185

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1185 She Cried

“Ahem, ahem, ahem...”

A stabbing pain expanded from Sabrina’s chest, and agony was the only thing she felt the moment she woke up. She tried to cough, but that only made the pain even more intense.

“You’re awake. So, how do you feel? Are you fine?” someone asked her gently, but all she could do was cough in response. Seeing that, the man helped her up and let her lean against him.

Only then did Sabrina feel better. Eventually, she opened her eyes, and the first thing she said was, “Devin?”

“I’m here.” Devin nodded gently. He had a gentle personality to begin with, and seeing Sabrina’s injuries made him act gentler than he usually did.

Sabrina was still in a state of shock from the explosion, but his voice calmed her down. “We got out of that alive? Where are we?”

“Yes. We’re at the hospital. Sebastian’s coming over.”

Sebastian? She thought about her brother, who was staying at Oceanic Residence, and she shuddered in Devin’s arms.

The explosion back at Sheerwood residence might not have happened if she didn’t try to take the remote control. After all, before his death, Isaac told her she’d be fine if she stayed in the garage. It was the safest place for her at the time being.

But right after he said that, the explosion happened. He didn't seem to be lying, so the only explanation was that she pulled the trigger the moment she tried to get her hands on the control.

Oh crap. He's going to yell at me, isn't he? He set this whole thing up, but I ruined it.

Sabrina got nervous at the thought of that.

But much to her surprise, the man who came in with her checkup results from a while later wasn't the person she had in mind. Instead, it was a young man wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

"Why are you—"

"Are the results out?" Devin wasn't surprised to see him in the hospital. After that man came in, Devin looked at the papers he was holding and asked about Sabrina's condition.

Solomon nodded. "Yes, and she's fine, but I suggest that you two stay here and don't go anywhere. This motherload of an explosion terrorized the whole city. The government's calming the crowd, but there is no guarantee they won't do anything. Not to mention Avenport's not far away, and she's not exactly a nobody."

He scoffed at Sabrina, much to her annoyance.

What's this b*stard doing looking at me like that? Does he want to pick a fight? Oh, someone's getting ahead of himself, huh?

Sabrina was furious, though it was weird. Sebastian and Solomon were her brothers, but she treated them differently. Sabrina was scared of Sebastian, so she wouldn't do anything funny around him.

However, when it came to Solomon, all she wanted to do was to kick his butt. And she'd do it for no particular reason. Most probably because she wanted to patch and install her broken dignity through Solomon.

"Sure. She's all yours for now. I have something else to settle." Devin stood up. He wanted to go out to settle some stuff.

Sabrina was surprised that he was leaving so soon, but she realized what he wanted to do, so before he left, she asked, "Where are you going? Are you saving his dad and mom?"

She didn't say Isaac's name out loud, but she was obviously worried.

Devin stopped in his tracks and turned around a moment later. "No. They're gone right when that explosion happened. I'm going to deal with the aftermath."

Sabrina was quiet. She stared at him dumbly, trying to say something, but she couldn't. No matter what she did, not a word would come out.

So they're dead as well. After he died, his parents suffered the same fate as he did. Why did it turn out like this?

After all Isaac did, after all that struggle, after all the dirty work he did for those b*stards, he couldn't save a single person. Not the Whites, not his adopted family, not even himself.

The only person he managed to save was Sabrina.

Sabrina slowly stared down. She tugged at the blanket and slowly pulled her knees up until she could bury her head between them. A moment later, Solomon and Devin saw her burying her head between her knees and burst into tears.

It was the first time she cried for Isaac. She never loved him, but he left an indelible mark in her heart with that explosive, heartbreaking death. She knew she would never forget him for the rest of her life.

Devin came out of the hospital, while Solomon followed behind.

"Don't blame her. Isaac's a b*stard, but he truly loved her."

"I know." Devin smiled, saying that he didn't mind.

Solomon heaved a sigh of relief.

"So what now? Are you going to talk to the cops? They have Rosie and Seamus' bodies. But I don't think for you to show your face. Why don't I do it for you? It's better that way."

Devin stopped for a moment to dwell on the matter.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1186

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1186 The Killer

There were two reasons he wanted to take Rosie and Seamus' bodies back. First, he wanted to cremate them and give them a proper burial. But there was another important reason as well.

Devin heard that someone tried to save Rosie and Seamus before their deaths, but they failed in the end. After that, Rosie and Seamus' bodies were thrown into the sea. The question is, who tried to save them?

Isaac's boss must have been the one who took Rosie and Seamus away, but this person tried to save them. Whose side are they on? Are they Isaac's allies?

Devin had to go and take a look no matter what. With Isaac gone, Devin no longer had a lead. The public might not know this, but Sebastian could only attack five medal holders, since none of them had any dirt on the remaining five.

"Thanks, but I'll deal with it myself. You just take care of Sabrina."

"No problem," Solomon agreed readily.

Devin went to the police station right after that.

He didn't talk too much and cut to the chase immediately, "Hi, I'm here to claim the bodies that were thrown into the sea. Where are they now?"

"And you are?" As he expected, the officer wanted to know who he was the moment he made that request.

Devin smiled. "I'm Isaac's friend. Knew him overseas. I heard about his family problem, so I came here as soon as I could. Here's my card."

He handed his card over to the officer to prove his identity. Nobody but him knew that it was a multipurpose card. Devin came up with it back when he was with the special forces. Whenever someone wanted to verify his identity, he'd give them the card. Even if they suspected something, the special forces would fill in the blanks whenever someone tried to look up on his details.

Thanks to that, he managed to slip in a lot of places undetected.

Devin looked at the officers calmly, expecting them to run a search. He thought they should be alert, but much to his disappointment, the officer only glanced at it once.

"Come with me then."

The officers walked away, apparently leading him to where the bodies were. A frown creased Devin's forehead, but he kept his card and followed them into the station.

After he came inside, he understood why the officers didn't run a search, since the office was in chaos. Because of the explosion at Sheerwood residence, the whole city was whipped into panic mode, and the staff members had to answer ten calls at the same time.

Even so, the phones wouldn't stop ringing, and the staff kept running around to answer the calls at the same time. Some of the higher-ranked officers would shout at everyone from time to time. Devin even bumped into some officers who didn't watch where they were going, since they had too much work on their plate.

"Are you alright? Sorry for the chaos today. Your friend's case is a bit of a mess to handle."

"It's fine," Devin answered calmly. All his complaints from earlier disappeared since he could understand why they let their guard down.

Eventually, Devin came to the mortuary.

The officers who led him here said, "They're here, but you can't claim them just yet. We still have to find some clues, so all you can do is take a look."

Devin looked at them again. As far as he knew, the ten medal holders had lackeys and cronies everywhere in the nation. He thought they'd dispose of the bodies as soon as possible right after the murder, or the police might trace it back to them.

But now they're saying they still haven't found the murderer?

Devin was slightly confused, but a part of him felt glad. He was glad because at least a part of the nation remained uncorrupted by the medal owners.

Truly, he was delighted.

Devin closed the door and went to examine the bodies. At the same time, he called someone in Jadeborough.

The phone beeped twice, and someone picked it up. "Hello?" the man said coldly. Even though they were on the phone, Devin could still feel his unabated fury from the mortuary.

But he didn't argue, so he sighed. "I'm at the police station now. Isaac's parents' bodies are in the mortuary. The cause of their death is drowning, but there's an injury on his mother's arm."

After he heard that, the man finally calmed down a little. "What are you trying to say?"

Devin snapped a photo of the body and sent it to the man.

A short while later, the man asked, "You're saying someone tried to rescue her when she was tied to the mast?"

"Yes."

I like talking to smart people. They catch on fast.

"The guy probably tried to cut the rope that was tying Rosie and Seamus up, but he failed, so they were thrown into the sea," Devin analyzed the cut on the Rosie's arm.

The man was quiet for a few moments after hearing the report. Devin wondered what he was thinking, but he didn't disturb the man. Instead, he turned on the speakerphone feature, put the phone aside, wore a pair of white rubber gloves, and went to take a closer look at the bodies.

"The cut is made by a scalpel," the man suddenly said.

Devin was going to take a closer look, but he paused. "What did you say?"

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1187

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

Chapter 1187 A Spoiled Man

Sebastian answered, "Scalpels are razor thin, so they only leave small injuries. Since it's used in surgeries, it's different from your regular knives. Look at the end of the cut. It obviously arches outward, so it has a circular blade. It's the same kind of scalpel doctors use to remove skin and muscles."

Devin could not believe what he was hearing. He stood beside the bodies, his mouth forming a comical 'O.'

Since he used to be a commander of the special forces, he knew a lot of stuff most people didn't. However, now he knew Sebastian was leagues ahead of him, and that reality was hard to accept.

We're both from the same family. Did God bless him with two thousand IQ instead of the usual one? Man, he's in a league of his own.

"You there? Talk to me."

Devin snapped out of it. What Sebastian told him to remind him of a certain someone, so he asked, "Oh, right, okay. So are you saying the one who tried to save them has a scalpel? Are you trying to say Janice was the one who tried to bust them out?"

Sebastian didn't deny it, just as Devin expected.

Oh, he didn't deny it?

That piqued Devin's curiosity, especially when he was reminded of another problem. "Sebastian, how did you know Alfred's son is in The Ataraxy? If I remember correctly, you just regained consciousness back then, so how did you find out about him so quickly?"

Devin's question was an insensitive one, and an awkward silence fell between them. It wasn't the best question to ask, for that was the only time the undefeated Sebastian was... well, defeated.

The moment he asked that question, Devin could feel Sebastian's frustration welling up even through the phone.

"But I got it wrong, didn't I?"

"Yes, but just because those b*stards are more cunning than we thought they are. Who would have thought they made the switch thirty years ago? Even Alfred did not know about it, so who else could?"

He emphasized the last part so Sebastian wouldn't fly into a rage.

They knew each other since they were teenagers, and Sebastian hated it whenever someone made him angry. Because of that, Devin knew he had to calm him down, or Sebastian would keep throwing a tantrum.

Besides, it wasn't Sebastian's fault. After all, everything happened thirty years ago. Sebastian was just a kid back then, so there was no way he could have seen that far back.

Even Alfred was fooled, let alone an outsider like Sebastian.

“Because Alfred is a fool who didn’t even know his son had been switched. Ironically, he switched Jared’s son, but he never thought the same fate would fall on him.”

Ah, he has calmed down a little. At least he’s talking business while insulting Alfred.

But still, what Sebastian said surprised Devin.

So Alfred switched Jared’s son for his own? But that means Jared’s son is still missing. So where is he right now?

“I think he is dead. Do you think Alfred would keep him around as a souvenir?” Sebastian mocked cruelly.

Devin said nothing. After all, he wouldn’t put that past someone like Alfred. However, he pitied Jared. Not only did he raise someone else’s child, but his own son was also killed.

Devin didn’t know how to describe his feeling, since Jared was also a part of his family. “Why’d you know all of this? Did you find something? You didn’t sound surprised when you said Janice was the one who tried to save Isaac’s parents. You must have found something. Isaac is Alfred’s son, so-”

Sebastian interrupted him, “No, Alfred didn’t play a part in this. It’s thanks to Janice’s sister, Felicity.”

Sebastian only told him about the person who was involved and nothing else, but Devin was still stunned. Felicity?

He never heard that name before, but Sebastian didn’t sound like he wanted to talk about it anymore. Besides, he had never heard about this woman even though she was related to Jadeborough’s top dog, so he could guess what Felicity’s fate was.

After Devin was done with the procedure, he went back to the hospital.

The moment he came back to the ward, Sabrina who had been waiting for him asked, “So? Is it done? I’ve picked a place in the cemetery for them, and we can send them there right away.

Devin stopped for a moment. He’d be lying if he said he wasn’t jealous when he saw how worried and anxious Sabrina was at that moment.

She didn’t spare a sliver of affection for Isaac when he was alive, but she treated him as a family after his death. She even made arrangements for Isaac’s deceased parents’ burial.

“Not yet. Cops said they have to find more clues, so not for now,” Devin lied, but only partly.

Sabrina looked crestfallen after hearing that, but she didn't say anything about that. All she did was stare at her phone blankly.

Devin was annoyed, so he pretended not to see the chat window on her phone and the blurry island photo in the background.

He just looked at the time instead.