

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1188

/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover
Chapter 1188 Jealousy

"Shall we go back? It's getting late."

"Back where?"

"Back to Jadeborough, of course. Our daughter is still at home." Devin reminded Sabrina.

When Sabrina heard that, she finally snapped out of her daze.

"Now? But... But we still have unfinished business here." Surprisingly, she was unwilling to leave, preferring to stay until everything was settled.

"Don't worry. I'll take care of everything here. You're injured, and Jaena is waiting at home. It's better for you to go back." Devin tried to coax her.

Sabrina lowered her head in silence.

Devin frowned as he felt a prick in his heart.

He understood that Sabrina wanted to personally attend to the funeral arrangements of the Sheerwoods out of guilt. She probably wanted to compensate them and redeem herself. However, this was not a safe place for her to stay.

Hence, he decided to be more assertive. "Let's go. I'll walk you out."

With that, he walked straight to her bedside and got ready to scoop her up in his arms to carry her out.

Unexpectedly, as he stretched out his arms, Sabrina shrank away from him. "I-I don't want to go back. Devin, can I... attend to their funeral arrangements personally? Sasha will look after Jaena. I just want to stay until their bodies are properly buried, and I'll go home after that. Please?"

When she lifted her head, he saw her usually bright and cold eyes were red and brimming with tears.

Devin was at a loss for words.

His clenched hands froze mid-air, and his fingertips even turned a little pale. Finally, he yielded.

Sabrina remained in the hospital that night while Devin left after midnight.

"Solomon, I'll need to trouble you to keep an eye on things in the hospital. I have something else to attend to tonight," he instructed Solomon before he left.

Solomon was not the kind who liked to probe into other peoples' affairs. Shortly after he hung up the phone, several men clad in black arrived at the hospital under the cover of the night.

Their mission was to ensure Sabrina's ward was tightly guarded.

It was a very dark night.

This city, located in the south, was not as bitterly cold as Jadeborough. However, the air seemed especially frigid and almost bone-chillingly cold at that time.

Devin drove his car to a high-class neighborhood full of luxury villas.

Datura flowers?

He took out the airtight bag from his car again and ascertained that the objects found on the bodies were the same datura flowers blooming out of season at the entrance to this villa compound.

Turning off the car engine, he then got out of the vehicle.

A few minutes later, he heard sounds of people fighting coming from one of the villas, which still had its lights on.

Crash!

An unknown object was sent smashing to the ground with a loud crash.

Like a leopard, he hopped into the villa's front yard before swiftly climbing up to the balcony on the second floor.

Crack!

There were indeed people embroiled in a fight inside the villa. As soon as he reached the second floor, he heard what sounded like someone's bones cracking.

He also could not help noticing the strong fragrance of datura flowers in the air.

"Useless things! All of you, go and kill her now!" The booming voice of a man was heard coming from downstairs. He sounded like he was seething with murderous rage.

It was as if he wanted his enemy to be torn into pieces!

Devin walked into the unlit second floor. No one noticed him in the pitch darkness. Still shrouded in the fragrance of the datura flowers, he casually walked to the top of the staircase and looked down.

It was a woman dressed in black, and her hair was held up with a wooden stick.

Although five or six burly men surrounded her, she appeared utterly unfazed. Armed with a silver metallic object that glistened under the lights, she moved so swiftly and nimbly that even Devin was impressed. She's a good fighter indeed.

Slash!

In no time, she slit one of her opponents' throats with the weapon in her hand.

The man collapsed onto the floor as blood spurted out from his throat like a fountain. The scent of datura flowers that had permeated the room earlier seemed to have grown fainter as the smell of fresh blood began to hang more thickly in the air.

"You..." The potbellied, middle-aged man who was giving instructions to the fighters watched the scene unfold before his eyes in a mix of horror and fury. His face began to pale.

However, the woman was unstoppable.

Her appetite for killing seemed to have been whet by the first life that she took. With a flick of her wrist, she rotated the silver blade in her hand so quickly that all he saw were silver spots.

Schluk! Schluk!

The sounds of something sharp stabbing into human flesh rang out.

Three of the men who had surrounded her earlier collapsed onto the floor.

Madness! This is madness! Fear was written all over the middle-aged man's face as he gingerly stepped back from the scene of the bloodshed. While the woman was engaged in an exchange of blows with the two remaining fighters, he dashed to a cupboard and drew out a gun.

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Chapter 1189 Separated

The woman's face changed when she caught sight of his action.

Just then, a bullet was fired from the floor above.

Bang!

Blood splattered everywhere as the bullet penetrated the man's wrist right when he was about to pull the trigger. The gun slipped out of his hand and fell to the floor with a crash.

A blood-curdling cry rang through the entire villa.

The woman appeared to be slightly shocked by the turn of events.

By the time she recovered and killed off her last two opponents, she noticed that a tall man was emerging from the darkness on the second floor.

It was a young man whom she had never met before.

He had a handsome face and a well-built body, but there seemed to be something malevolent about him.

"Who are you?" the woman asked guardedly.

Devin felt a mix of emotions as he looked at her face, stained with blood and devoid of her usual tenderness. "I'm Edmund, Benedict Cooper's son."

"Who?" The moment she heard the words, her eyes widened, and her face paled. She stumbled a few steps backward as if the person standing before her was an abominable beast.

Indeed, the Coopers were her sworn enemies.

Noticing that she had put up her guard, Devin quickly tried to set her heart at ease. "Don't worry. I'm not on his side. My purpose in coming here is to ask you a question. Are you the one who saved Isaac's foster parents?"

"So what if I am? Why else would I fight my way in here?" the woman admitted without hesitation.

As she spoke, her eyes flashed with murderous intent, and she emanated a deadly aura. It was as if she was getting ready to attack Devin if he said anything else.

Devin was silent.

He wondered what a person would have to experience to go through such a change. In his memory, he still remembered her as Janice from the Jadeson family in Gossamer Creek.

Janice was gentle, good-natured, and always had a smile on her face. At Oceanic Estate, she greeted everyone politely and graciously, including Devin.

However, things were different now.

Devin squeezed the gun in his hand as he shifted his gaze away from the face before him that was beginning to look ferocious. "Did he kill his foster parents?"

"He did!"

"How are you related to the Sheerwood family? Why are you revenging him? Isaac is the head of The Coffee Shop. The person who wants to kill him is the one backing him. Aren't you afraid they'll come after you for what you've done?" Deciding to stop beating around the bush, Devin asked her point-blank about her actual relationship with Isaac.

Janice's face was filled with shock when she heard his questions. Does he actually know Isaac's real identity?

However, she recollected herself quickly when she remembered that this person before her was a Cooper. Since Benedict was the same sort of person as she was, it was no wonder that his son would know as much as he did. "What about you? Now that you're appeared here and shot that guy over there, aren't you afraid too?"

"I'm not. Since my dad was killed by them, they're precisely the ones I'm looking for!" Devin decided to be forthright and brought up Benedict.

It had an instant effect on Janice. She seemed to let down her guard a little. Even her facial expression began to look more relaxed. "So your dad was killed by them. I guess you're planning to take revenge on them?"

"You're right!"

"Haha! Do you think it's going to be that easy? As you've seen for yourself, my nephew was their right-hand man, yet they decide to get rid of him as they wish!" Janice was seething with rage as she spoke.

Nephew? Devin finally got the answer that he was setting her up to spill. Suddenly, he let out a sigh as he fixed his gaze on Janice. When I called Sebastian in the afternoon, he mentioned the name "Felicity Durant." Now I see that Isaac is not Janice's son. He is the son of Felicity, her older sister.

"So, how did you track down your nephew? If my memory serves me right, you used to be part of The Coffee Shop as well."

"Yes, I went to that godforsaken place only to look for him." There was a pained expression on Janice's face as she spoke.

She squeezed the scalpel in her hand as she recalled her tragic past. At one point, she was so agitated that her hands were trembling. "Years ago, my sister was duped by that heartless jerk. He told her that he'd marry her once he'd reached Jadeborough. However, once he entered the local government, she didn't hear from him again. Being unmarried and pregnant, she didn't dare to remain at home. So she sneaked her way to Jadeborough to look for the heartless man."

I suppose this heartless man is Alfred White? Devin knitted his brows as he asked broodingly, "What happened next?"

Eyes brimming with tears, Janice continued, "My sister promised to write to me once she reached Jadeborough. However, I only received three letters from her before she stopped writing completely."

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"Did you know that in the last letter, she wrote that she had given birth to a baby boy? When I received it, everyone in the country was abuzz about the news of that scoundrel's extravagant wedding to the high-ranking official's daughter. However, there was no mention of it in my sister's letter! She was a fool. A fool that kept protecting that jerk until her last

dying breath!" Janice burst out tearfully. Even to that day, the mere mention of that incident made her tremble with anger and sadness.

It hurt so much that she could barely breathe.

What he did was unforgivable and inhumane. He deserves nothing less than to be hacked into a million tiny pieces!

No one knew the state Felicity was in when she had her child, but it was not too difficult to imagine that she must have felt hopeless. That was because her son was sent away soon after that.

The baby was supposed to be her only source of hope in living on. In the end, he became the Jadesons' youngest son in The Ataraxy.

Thereafter, there was no news of Felicity ever again.

No one knew what happened to her.

When Janice went looking for her in Jadeborough and met the man who had almost become her brother-in-law, he merely replied, "She's gone."

She's gone? That's it? She went looking for him while she was pregnant, and he thinks he can brush me off just like that?

Not believing a word he said, Janice confronted him with the letters Felicity had written. She warned him that if he did not hand over her sister and nephew, she would expose his despicable actions to the world!

Alfred's career had just taken off, and he had just married a woman with family connections that could further his career.

Hence, he was infuriated.

Alfred had Janice restrained, then sent someone to Xenhall to poison her father, causing him to become paralyzed. It was sad to see the brave and daring man that even Jonathan had admired greatly end up like that. After that, Alfred threatened to kill Janice and her parents if she ever revealed anything.

It was a bitter pill to swallow, but Janice had no other choice than to let it go.

Empty-handed with a heart full of hatred and resentment, she left Jadeborough and returned to Xenhall.

The terrible blow was too much for her parents, and they passed away not too long after that.

Janice was devastated. After her parents' funeral, the hatred within her could no longer be suppressed. Six years later, she finally went to Jadeborough again.

By then, Alfred was already in the White House.

That time, Janice knew better. Instead of going straight to Alfred, she made her investigations discreetly and set her sights on winning over the only family who could take on the White House, the Jadesons.

Hence, she thought of ways to get closer to Kingston's father, who was from Gossamer Creek.

He was not anyone important in the Jadeson family. After all, the Jadesons in Gossamer Creek were merely part of the extended family. Moreover, he was only in his twenties, so he did not have much power or authority in the family, to begin with.

Nonetheless, Janice still chose him for only one reason. It was because she had learned of a mysterious organization in Jadeborough called The Coffee Shop. They were recruiting skilled fighters, and she wanted to join.

Kingston's father was the best choice because he was not particularly close to the Jadesons.

Soon after, both of her wishes came true.

Two years later, she gave birth to Kingston and had also proven herself to be an invaluable asset to The Coffee Shop. Thus, she was able to obtain more information.

As part of her job, she also had to work for Alfred.

"So, that was when you found out your sister's son was at The Ataraxy?" Devin asked.

"Yeah. The Coffee Shop was indeed working for Alfred. However, he didn't know that they had all of his information. Eventually, I gained a reputation for being reliable and tight-lipped, and the task of keeping an eye on Alfred was entrusted to me. That was how I found out he'd sneak off to meet Colton once every three months," Janice said with a satirical expression on her face.

How ironic indeed. He thought he had reached the pinnacle of his career and was untouchable. Never in his wildest dreams could he imagine that the very people who worked for him would end up taking his life.

Devin did not press further.

She did not need to say anything for him to guess what happened after that.

The Coffee Shop is the most central intelligence organization for those guys. Since she was a core figure in the organization, she would've found out sooner or later that Colton is not her sister's son. Eventually, she would've also learned about Isaac. As for her sister...

Devin narrowed his eyes as he thought about Baylor, who joined The Coffee Shop too and wound up suffering a terrible death because of that matter. At the same time, he was reminded of Alfred, who was forsaken and used as a scapegoat.

It all became clear to him. That must have something to do with Janice.

Suddenly, the piercing sound of sirens filled the villa.

When Devin heard the noise, he looked up at once. "What's that?"

Before he could get a clear look, Janice scowled. "D*mn it! They're here! This man manages the place! He must've triggered the security system!"

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Cursing, Janice spun around and immediately slit the throat of the middle-aged man that Devin had injured.

Devin watched silently as the blood spurted everywhere. Frowning, he decided that the only thing they could do was to leave as quickly as possible.

"Let's go while we still have time!"

"Okay," Janice agreed.

With that, they dashed out of the living room.

At the same time, a beam of blue light shone from outside the villa. Before Devin could even react, Janice grabbed his arm from behind.

"Get down!" she yelled.

Bang!

Devin had never seen anything like it before.

The beam of bright light looked as beautiful as a shooting star. However, the moment it shone past the tops of their heads onto the villa, a deafening explosion sounded. Devin watched as it sent them flying through the air.

Those ruthless sc*mbags! The day I get my hands on them, I'm going to bury them and all these deadly nuclear weapons they created at the bottom of the sea!

"Are you all right?" Janice asked.

Devin was thankful that she had warned him. He did not know how, but he had barely suffered a scratch.

"I'm fine," he answered as he crawled up and patted the dust off him.

Janice passed him a blue ring, then fished out the scalpel.

"Put that on. If we manage to get out of here alive, let's meet up at the pier." With that, she rushed out immediately.

Devin looked down at the ring.

In truth, he did not have to be a part of this fight anymore. After all, he was not the real Edmund, so it would be better off for him to sit back and watch them fight among themselves.

He stood there quietly for a while, listening to the sounds of blows being exchanged outside.

In the end, he slipped on the ring and rushed out as well.

Over at the hospital, Sabrina kept having dreams. In her dream, she was pregnant on an island, and someone was looking after her.

Then, it switched to the scene of that explosion, where she saw that person's face being electrocuted by an electric current.

"Isaac!" she cried out suddenly, waking up from her dream with a jolt.

It was only a dream.

With her heart still pounding, she looked around at her surroundings and realized that she was in a hospital ward. A shaft of soft light filtered in, lighting up the quiet room.

Gradually, she began to calm down.

However, when she tilted her head to the side, she caught a glimpse of a figure outside the ward.

Who could it be?

She froze. Someone came to her mind, and she called out, "Devin?"

Outside the ward, the corridor was silent. There was no response. Usually, the man would appear once she called. Yet, there was no movement at all.

The only thing she could see was the dimly illuminated corridor.

Where is he?

Finally, she seemed to sense that something was amiss. Or perhaps, she was finally truly awake and clear-headed.

"Devin? Is that you outside?"

Throwing back her duvet, she hurried over to the doorway without even stopping to put on her shoes and opened the door.

"Ms. Sabrina!"

The last thing she expected to see was two men in black suits appearing at the door.

Sabrina stared at them, stunned.

What's the meaning of this? Why are there two men in black suits outside the ward? Why does this feel like déjà vu?

She felt a chill run down her spine as another familiar scene surfaced in her mind. Instantly, the color drained from her face.

That's it. It was just like this in Jetroina. I was locked up in a ward with people standing guard outside. Solomon told me he arranged for people to keep watch because he wanted me to get more rest instead of walking around. In truth, it was because he didn't want me to find out that the person had died while carrying out the mission. Well, what's the reason for this now?

She began to tremble, and her hands and feet turned cold. An overwhelming sense of panic slowly descended upon her. All thoughts about her dreams and the emotions that had plagued her throughout the day disappeared. In their place was unbridled fear!

"Where is he? Where did he go?" she demanded.

"Ms. Sabrina..."

"I asked you where did he go? Where?" she shrieked, losing control and throwing a fit as if she was a lunatic.

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[Chapter 1192 Go Home](#)

When Sabrina sprinted out of the hospital, nobody dared to stop her.

Given her combat skills and desperation, the bodyguards assigned by the Hayes family dared not subdue her by force. By the time Solomon got wind of what happened and rushed to the hospital, Sabrina was already gone.

Instead of asking about Sabrina, he inquired about Devin. "Where did Edmund go?"

The men in black suits hastened to reply, "We don't know where he went. However, there was a loud explosion from one of the high-end villas in the western district."

The western district? An explosion?

Solomon's expression darkened. Taking some men with him, he headed there at once.

In the western district, the sounds of fierce battle had stopped shortly after the explosion.

Since both parties were skilled, no one held back, wanting to take their opponents down with the fastest speed.

In a little more than ten minutes, Devin and Janice had killed all five people who tried to attack them.

After the fight ended, Janice stood in front of one of the dead bodies, panting while wiping the blood off her face. She said to Devin, "I've heard plenty about the notorious reputation of Benedict Cooper's son in Yorksland. I didn't expect you to be so skilled."

Devin merely smiled and put away the gun he was holding.

Several minutes later, they quickly left the villa. Devin followed Janice to the pier she had mentioned earlier.

"Where are you heading to after this? You've killed so many of their men today; I don't think they'll spare you," said Devin.

"I know that, but I still haven't found my son," she replied.

Janice stood at the end of the pier with a sorrowful expression, gazing out toward the sea in the darkness.

Devin fell silent.

How should I reply to her? Should I tell her that I'll help her to look for him? But I'm Edmund now. Still, I'm also a father, so I can understand the terror and torture of losing a child.

In the end, Janice slowly got onto the speedboat.

"Mr. Cooper, I have something for you," she said.

"What is it?" Devin asked, looking at her somewhat puzzledly.

Janice did not elaborate. Instead, she took out a black USB drive and a map in a waterproof bag.

"This is everything I've gathered while working at The Coffee Shop. The map shows all the locations of the firearms smugglers. In the USB drive is a list of everyone The Coffee Shop has worked for. Isaac gave it to me. Since you're out to avenge your father, I think you'll find it useful."

Devin's head snapped up, and he stared at her.

It was not only because it was such a big surprise, but also because he could not believe she would entrust something so important to him. Why would she give them to me? We only met briefly by chance. Why would she give me these things that she risked her life to obtain?

Looking at her intently, he began to sense that there was something amiss with her.

After taking the things she handed him, he saw her body sway. The moment the engine roared to life and the speedboat moved forward, she smiled at him and collapsed.

"Janice!"

Horrified, Devin started running, intending to leap onto the speedboat.

However, it was too late. When the speedboat was about thirty or forty meters away, there was an ear-splitting bang, and the boat exploded!

Devin stared at it in shock.

He stood there for a long time without moving an inch, watching as the boat burst into flames on the water and the debris raining down from the sky.

Suddenly, a woman spotted him and threw herself at him, hugging him tightly from behind.

"Hubby!" Sabrina cried out while sobbing.

It was the first time she had ever called him like that after they got married.

Devin trembled.

After a few seconds, he slowly turned around. His expression was unfathomable. Gusts of chilly sea breeze blew on them as he looked down at her.

"I was wrong. I should have listened to you. Let's return to Jadeborough at once! We'll go home, back to our daughter. Let's leave now, okay?"

She lifted her tear-stained face toward him.

With tears streaming down her cheeks, she apologized for making a terrible mistake. She regretted the decision she had made in the day. Instead of refusing to follow him, she should have gone back with him.

She feared that he would refuse. Wearing only a thin hospital gown that flapped in the freezing wind, she held back her tears and pleaded carefully, "Let's forget about everything here and leave now, okay?"

This is the woman that I know, the one that only loves me.

Wordlessly, Devin pulled her into his arms and embraced her tightly.

Squeezing his eyes shut, he buried his wind-chilled face in the crook of her neck. Finally, he forced the words out of his mouth. "Okay. Let's go home."

Yes, home. This terrible war is finally about to end. We should go home.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1193

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[Chapter 1193 Root Them All Out](#)

It was still dark when they returned to Jadeborough. Nonetheless, Devin departed immediately for Oceanic Estate.

"Mr. Cooper? Is something wrong?" the housemaid who opened the door asked.

"Where's Sebastian? Is he asleep?" he asked, not wanting to waste his breath talking to the housemaid.

To his surprise, she shook her head. "Not yet. He's in the study. Are you here to see him?"

Instead of replying, he brushed past the housemaid and walked in.

He walked through the hall to the small building on the side. At first glance, he saw the room on the first floor. There was a soft, orange glow inside it.

Although the light was not bright, it seemed warm and welcoming in the pre-dawn hours.

He strode over to the room.

The door creaked as he opened it, and a wave of warmth enveloped him. Tears stung his eyes.

It's my first time back here after everything that has happened.

The people in the study froze in shock, especially the old, white-haired man by the fireplace. He raised his head, and his drowsy eyes widened when he was who it was.

"Devin?"

He got up abruptly, put down the cup of coffee in his hand with a clatter, and rushed up to the doorway.

Devin could not hold it in any longer. Hot tears rolled down his cheeks as he stood in front of the old man. "Grandpa, I'm back."

"You're back! My eldest grandson... is finally home!" Jonathan choked out, overwhelmed with emotions. At that moment, the man who had never shed a single tear at the battlefield embraced his long-lost grandson with tear-filled eyes.

After everything he had gone through, he finally understood that there was nothing more important than being surrounded by family.

Meanwhile, Sebastian stood at one side, watching quietly.

After making sure that the two men had calmed down, he pushed a fresh cup of coffee toward Devin.

"Have you settled everything in Adonia?"

"Yes. Janice is dead." Devin lifted the cup to his lips and took a sip. The mere mention of that name brought a lump in his throat.

Sebastian looked slightly astonished. "Dead? How did she die?"

"She was severely injured while fighting with them, but I had no idea about it. When she got on the speedboat, she realized there was no way she'd escape. Hence, she blew up the speedboat," Devin answered grimly.

Indeed, Janice had committed suicide.

Because it was dark when Devin and Janice left the villa, he could not see that clearly. As she had also hidden it very well, he did not have the faintest clue that she was seriously wounded.

There was no other way out for her in such a state.

Rather than dying in the hands of others, she decided to take things into her own hands.

With a gloomy look in his eyes, Devin took out two objects and placed them on the desk.

Sebastian looked puzzled. "This is..."

"She gave this to me before her death. One of them contains the names of everyone The Coffee Shop has dealt with while the other shows the hideouts of the firearms smugglers and the military factory's distribution point," Devin explained.

As expected, Sebastian's usually calm, dark eyes lit up when he heard that. He then grabbed the two objects and stared at them in disbelief.

This is incredible!

Jonathan was dumbfounded. "She gave something so important to you? Did you already reveal your identity to her?"

Despite shaking his head, Devin knew deep down in his heart that her last smile was the same as how she used to smile at him.

There was a hint of gentleness in her smile as well as a sense of familiarity.

Once again, Devin felt a pang of heartache.

That night, Sebastian did not do anything with the USB drive and the map. Rather, he waited until the next morning and had someone deliver them to Silas at the White House.

Jonathan stomped his foot in anger when he found out about it.

"Why did you give them to him? It wasn't easy to get our hands on them! What if he destroys them?" He fumed.

A sneer hovered on Sebastian's lips, and he replied curtly, "He won't."

What happened after that proved that Sebastian made the right decision. Another crackdown began two days later. Since the order came from the highest-ranking official in the White House, it was carried out on a much larger scale.

Many different departments were involved, from the anti-corruption department to the armed forces.

The sight of so many people coming together was reminiscent of how they once united to set up a new regime. They rooted out all the scums who had broken the law for years before they could even react!

Jonathan was dumbstruck.

He still could not figure out how Silas had become a weapon in their hands.

Meanwhile, after watching everything unfold, Sasha picked up a basket one sunny afternoon and went into the garden to look for the man picking flowers with his daughter.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1194

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"Wow, Vivi! You and Daddy managed to cut so many!"

"Yes, Mommy. But Daddy doesn't know how to do it at all. Look, the flower petals have all fallen off."

The little girl was wearing a patterned parka with two uneven braids done by her aunt as she collected the branches she and her father had cut earlier.

At the sight of her mother, she could not help but complain about the flowerless branch in hand.

Sasha was utterly speechless at the pair of siblings when she saw how disheveled her daughter had gotten and how there were a bunch of branches that had gone to waste on the ground.

"All right, that's enough. I'll handle this. Go ahead and play with your brothers."

"Okay, Mommy."

With that, Vivian left to look for her brothers happily in her puffy parka.

Sighing, Sasha crouched down and started to put the branches that barely had some petals left into the basket. Only then did she look up at the man who was still cutting the branches seriously.

"Sebby, is your sister experimenting on our daughter?"

"What?"

Sebastian, who was concentrating hard on cutting the branches, instantly turned to gaze at her.

The woman picked up the basket and said, "Look, she's either preparing some kind of cursed food for Vivi or playing with her hair. Our daughter even told me that Sabrina wanted her to try out her milk this morning."

Sebastian narrowed his eyes at her words.

After a moment, the sound of shears cutting the branches was heard, and he said coldly, "Tell her to get lost."

Sasha trembled at his words.

Where is she supposed to go, then? Red Pavilion?

All she could do was shut up. About half an hour later, the couple finally managed to get a few branches with flowers still on them. Just as Sasha got ready to head back, she looked up at the man with the basket in hand and asked, "Oh, that's right. It's almost New Year's. Should we pay a visit to Aquene Temple? It seems like you aren't too busy anyway."

Indeed, he had too much free time lately. He never went to the White House, nor did he hang around in the study. The man was either supervising his sons with their studies, making them nervous at the sight of him, or playing around with his daughter.

If she had gotten to the garden a little later, Sebastian and Vivian would have destroyed all the flowers on the tree.

Sasha waited for his answer, but he scowled instantly at the mention of a temple.

"Why should we go there? Do you believe in that stuff?"

"No. I just heard that the scenery there is really beautiful. We haven't gone out to enjoy ourselves since we got here, have we? It's a great time for us to visit places now since we're both free," she pleaded kittenishly.

Sasha was not a religious person. However, she had seen how he had gone through everything recently. Now that everything was over, she felt he should relax a little.

Her heart ached for him.

Fortunately, the man agreed to it after seeing how much she wanted to go.

"All right, let's go. Should we bring the kids along too?"

"It's fine. We'll go ourselves." Sasha wanted them to spend some time together because they had not had the chance to do that in a long time.

Their original plan was that both of them would be the only ones going to Aquene Temple.

However, right after they stepped out of Oceanic Estate the next day, they saw a black SUV. There was luggage inside, with a woman carrying a baby in the passenger seat.

Both Sebastian and Sasha were rendered speechless.

"Sorry. She heard that you guys are heading to Aquene Temple today and insisted on going there too. Apparently, she wants to pray for our daughter there."

There was another moment of silence.

However, in the end, Sebastian and Sasha chose to tolerate them since they were family.

And so, their sweet date for the day was ruined. Instead, it became a four-person trip. Well, rather, it became a five-person trip, including the baby.

Sebastian's expression was grim the whole journey there.

However, soon after they left downtown, their car drove up the mountain covered in fallen leaves, and his expression softened immediately from seeing the spectacular scenery outside.

"It's beautiful, isn't it?"

Sasha was also admiring the view outside.

It was rumored that because of the thousand-year-old temple on the peak, the government forbade any development in the area. It was also why the towering trees around were able to stand tall for more than a thousand years. The mountain felt like a different world, where no killing or power struggle existed.

All there was a peaceful paradise.

Sebastian's body relaxed at the sight outside.

He, too, had never believed in religion. Ever since he found out about his sickness when he was ten, all he believed in was himself.

That was how he had developed such a cruel and perverse personality.

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[Chapter 1195 Kind-hearted Man](#)

Yet, now that he was in the temple accompanied by the smell of burning candles, the murderous intent that would usually be aroused easily died down as he stared at the praying monk.

"What are you looking at, sir?"

"Nothing."

He then looked away in a somewhat awkward manner.

The monk smiled at his reaction.

He put down the book he was holding and started to study the young man before him.

He has good looks and has feminine features, which is rare. It's not that he looks like a woman, but he has a great character according to phrenology, making him a powerful person. With looks like his, it means that he can be masculine but gentle at the same time. Though he wouldn't be as tender as a woman can be, he would be a meticulous person and a deep one too.

Shortly after, the monk retracted his gaze and said, "It seems to be your first time here."

"Yes," Sebastian replied.

"What is the purpose of your visit, sir? Do you have something you want to pray for?"

Pray?

A disdainful look instantly appeared on Sebastian's face as he answered, "There isn't."

A burst of cheerful laughter rang out. "Really? All humans will have greed and hatred. Why did you come if you really didn't have anything to pray for? Don't you want the people you love to be happy and safe? And for those who care for you and have helped you, don't you want them to live a good life?"

Even though the monk's tone was impassive and indifferent, his words were hard-hitting.

Sebastian was starting to be infuriated, but after a moment, he asked grouchily, "Does it work?"

"Of course. When you pray for something, you're not really praying for God to take action for you. When you wish for someone to be happy and safe, you'll work hard to achieve it. Take yourself as an example. Don't you feel more peaceful now that the people you care for are finally safe and happy? I can see it from your eyes."

Sebastian's eyes widened at the monk's words.

Peace? Is he really able to tell?

He stared at the old monk, his mind in turmoil.

"Are you sure I feel peaceful now?"

"Yes. You're a kind-hearted man, so it's only natural that you'd feel peaceful."

Sebastian fell silent.

Meanwhile, Sasha and Sabrina were paying their respect outside the temple.

"Why did you think of bringing your kid here? I find it hard to believe that you're a religious person based on your personality," the former asked.

She was surprised to see Sabrina praying with such sincerity, so she could not help but voice her curiosity.

Indeed, the eldest daughter of the Hayeses was not a religious person.

Yet, she closed her eyes and prayed sincerely as she sat on the bench.

Sasha stayed silent as she carried the baby while staring at the other woman.

When Sabrina was finally done, she said, "I'm doing it for him."

Sasha was dumbfounded.

After that, she accompanied Sabrina around the temple. When they walked out, they saw a man talking to a young monk, who was sweeping up the fallen leaves under a maple tree.

"Why aren't you going in, sir?"

"My wife is already in there with our child. By the way, you should fix up the place a little. The place looks like it's going to collapse soon, so you should do something to the building's foundation."

He was originally here with his wife and daughter.

Yet, here he was, caring about a building's foundation.

Sasha was at a loss for words.

She looked over, thinking that the woman beside her would be furious.

Strangely, the eyes of the normally ill-tempered woman were gentle as she stared at the man some distance away. There was not a hint of fury at all.

"Sab?"

"Look at that. Men really are different from each other. Yours is always caring for you and your family. But this fool is always caring for others no matter where he goes."

Sabrina chuckled. There was nothing she could do, but she did not feel angry at all.

That's right. That's how my man is. Even though he isn't as smart or powerful as my brother, he is still capable. Devin loves this country and every single person he serves to protect. That's his best quality.

Sasha was still dazed.

She never knew that she would someday hear her say something so philosophical and profound.

With her baby in her arms, Sabrina walked over to the man. Sasha heard her call out before reaching him, "Hubby!"

Oh, well. I should go look for my own husband.

She turned around, and soon after, under the guidance of a monk, she found Sebastian paying his respects along with an old monk.

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Sasha dared not head straight into the temple when she saw that everything was so solemn inside. Holding onto the door frame, she whispered, "Sebby?"

Sebastian noticed her in an instant as he managed to hear her soft voice.

"You're here?"

He completely ignored the monk beside him and looked over at her.

Snowflakes fluttered down and reflected the sunlight as Sasha stood outside. She smiled and answered, "Yep. Sab and Devin went somewhere else to pay their respects, so I came here."

"Come in," her husband said briefly after hearing her reply.

The old monk turned to look at them.

Those with overwhelming murderous intent would normally have eyes filled with hostility. These people were not easy to get along with and would appear intimidating to others.

However, at that moment, as Sebastian stared and reached out to the woman walking in, his eyes were full of affection.

"What are you doing? Were you praying?"

Sasha walked in and interlaced her cold hands with the man's warm ones. She was surprised to see that he seemed to be praying.

Unable to control her expression, she blinked, and a look of disbelief surfaced on her face.

There was originally a gentle smile hanging on Sebastian's lips.

Yet, a moment later, Sasha noticed that his face had darkened.

"No..." he answered after a beat.

"No?"

The woman found him hilarious.

He's already a grown man, but he still acts stubborn like our little Ian.

Ignoring him, she sat beside him and said, "All right, then. So you weren't praying. But I'm going to pray now. I'm praying for our children's healthy and happy life."

"And I pray that my husband will be blessed. I pray that he will be safe and happy and that everything goes smoothly in his life," she continued when Sebastian did not answer.

A sly smirk hung on her lips as she spoke.

She prayed out loud, and if it were not for the stare she felt coming from beside her, the woman would have gotten up when she was done.

"Sir?"

Sebastian had also noticed it, and he cast a cold gaze at the old monk.

The latter finally snapped back to his senses and looked away awkwardly.

"I'm sorry. I just noticed that you and your wife have completely different personalities. Please don't be bothered by it, sir," the old monk apologized for his actions.

Sebastian stayed silent, but the mild-mannered Sasha smiled and said, "It's really a small matter, Master. While my husband is indeed a hot-headed person, he still has some good qualities."

"You're a lucky one." The old monk smiled and nodded.

However, the way he looked at Sasha was different from when he looked at Sebastian earlier.

With Sebastian, he was an expert who gave pointers and reminders. However, with Sasha, he had fallen into a trance to the point where he had forgotten the basic etiquette of a monk.

No one knew the reason he was in a daze, though it could not be because Sasha was pretty. After all, he was an old monk, and she was a young woman.

The couple left once they were done with their prayers. Since Sasha was hungry, they headed for the dining hall to get some food.

Meanwhile, Sabrina and Devin had found a monk in charge of copying the scriptures in a meditation abode. The woman was trying hard to convince the monk to give her daughter a proper name.

Devin stood beside her for some time before finally mustering the courage and said, "Darling, Grandpa will name our daughter."

"Huh?"

Sabrina looked up at him in the middle of persuading the monk.

"He's the one who named most of the Jadesons. Mine, Sebastian's, and also my dad's generation. He named us after referring to our birthdays and birth signs."

"That's right, miss. The person who names the child is really important. It has an effect on the baby's life. Since there's a wise man at home, you should go to him," the monk chimed in.

Hearing that, Sabrina had no choice but to get up.

The husband and wife left, and Jaena finally woke up. The three-month-old baby got busy studying her surroundings when she

noticed that she was in a new place. She looked absolutely adorable as she scanned the area.

Devin's heart melted in an instant.

"Call me dad, Jaena."

"Don't be silly. She's still a baby. How is she supposed to do that?" Sabrina was sulking since she was not able to get her child named.

Frankly speaking, she wanted someone else to pick out the name because she could still be able to choose as there would be a few choices. However, if it were up to Jonathan, there would not be a chance to do so.

Jonathan valued his children and grandchildren very much, so he would normally take the liberty of picking out their names himself.

Devin was amused at the sight of his pouting wife.

"What's wrong? Are you still brooding over our daughter's name? Grandpa likes to give us names with meaning. You can think of something and let him know before he does it."

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"Names that mean something?"

"Grandpa would name us after our birth signs. There are four elements: fire, earth, air, and water. The fire signs are Aries, Leo, and Sagittarius. Earth signs are Taurus, Virgo, and Capricorn. Air signs are Gemini, Libra, and Aquarius. And finally, the water signs are Cancer, Scorpio, and Pisces," he explained.

It was true that Jonathan viewed the signs with great importance. He was very careful with the names he had picked out.

That was why the Jadesons had pretty good names.

Sabrina was not really good with her studies during her schooling days, so she was quite lost even after the explanation.

"Then... How will our daughter be named?"

"Besides the birth signs, he would probably also take note of the generation our daughter is in."

"Really?"

The woman's eyes widened.

She was stunned, and a strange feeling arose in her heart. Sabrina finally felt like she belonged in the family now.

Her daughter was going to be named by Jonathan after all.

As she was no longer angry, a smile finally appeared on her face.

Around four in the afternoon, the four of them finally decided to head home. Since the roads were too slippery from the snow, they decided to drive one of their cars home and leave the other on the mountain.

Devin was in charge of driving during their journey home. Sasha and Sabrina took the back seat with the baby while Sebastian took the front passenger seat.

"It's about time already. When are you going to do something about your face?" Sebastian asked suddenly.

His words caught the attention of the women behind. Before Devin could even answer, both of them perked up their ears and looked at the men.

Truthfully, Sasha was the last to find out about this.

Back then, Devin was already going in and out of Red Pavilion with Edmund's face. Her suspicions arose, so Sebastian had no choice but to tell her the truth.

That was why her eyes had widened the most when she heard her husband's words.

"What's wrong with your face? Devin, isn't it like how I imagined? Don't you just wear a mask?" She could not help but ask.

However, to her disbelief, the man shook his head.

"No. I changed my face to his."

The car became deathly silent.

Is he crazy? How can he change his face into someone else's entirely? Does he not know that there might be a chance that he wouldn't be able to have his original face back? Does he really think plastic surgery is that easy?

Sasha's chest heaved in shock.

Sabrina, on the other hand, had reddened eyes, and her hands that were holding the baby started to shake.

She was oblivious to it all.

When Devin had told her about his identity, he had not given her a detailed explanation.

Perhaps it was because he was afraid that it would scare her off. Or maybe it was because he did not want her to worry.

However, he would never know the pain she felt in her heart would always be the same no matter when he confessed the cruel truth.

He has sacrificed so much for our family.

"Don't worry. Sebastian knows someone who's really good at it. He'll turn my face back to normal."

Devin quickly tried to console the women after seeing their faces through the rearview mirror. He had never expected them to be so nervous about it.

"That's true. But you need time to heal. If you're really going to go, we need to make all the necessary arrangements. Things with Silas aren't completely settled yet, so Edmund can't disappear without a word."

"So... You're saying that he should appear?"

None of them expected him to say something like that.

Shocked, Sasha leaned over and said, "Hold on. Do you mean that the real Edmund isn't dead?"

"Of course not. He was a classmate of mine. He's helping me with this, and he's currently traveling overseas."

Damn! What the hell is this? This is unbelievable!

Sasha quickly pursed her lips. She had almost cursed out loud.

Before she could say something, a hand reached over to her head and pushed her backward.

"Sit properly. We're driving."

"Oh, right. If I leave, are you still going to the White House?" Devin asked suddenly.

Sebastian's eyebrows furrowed at the question.

Of course he would not want to. That place reeked of seediness. Even though the Ten Medals had been destroyed, a new circle of power would soon be formed with the establishment of the new government.

It was unavoidable.

This meant that the Jadesons needed to stay around now that the corrupted ones had finally been purged.

"I'll wait for you to return first."

Sebastian had a look of disgust as he spoke.

At that, Devin smiled.

Who said that he's cold-hearted?

To him, Sebastian was truly a kind-hearted person. Even though he disliked such things, he would still bear the responsibilities for his family and the people of the country in order to protect the innocent from getting hurt again.