

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1207

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1207 House Arrest

In the end, both Sebastian and Sasha were still brought to Aquene Temple.

It was snowing heavily, and the frigid wind howled. There was not much different from their visit the year before. The only difference they could see was that the amount of snow had increased.

It was a vast expanse of whiteness.

“Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, we lead a simple life up in the mountains. It’s nothing compared to what you’re used to, but I hope you can bear with us.”

After taking them into the temple, the old monk personally brought them to their room.

In truth, the location and nature of the place did not allow the luxury of having many modern amenities. Therefore, the two of them really did not feel any warmth when they went into their room.

It was only after a while before a junior monk brought a brazier in and set the charcoals on fire.

“Master, are we only allowed to stay in our room every day?” asked Sasha.

She was not stupid.

Earlier on at the foot of the mountain, she had already caught the hint. Although the old monk had saved them, they were as good as being on house arrest.

Thankfully, the old monk laughed after hearing her question.

“Mrs. Hayes, you have nothing to worry about. Since both of you have come to Aquene Temple, then you can go anywhere within the temple. If both of you have the time, you’re welcome to join us in our prayers.”

Prayers? He wants us to become a monk and a nun?

The two of them watched the old monk leave before they finally sat down on the shabby chairs.

“Sebby, do you want some water? Shall I pour some for you?”

Sasha might be tired, but her priority was still to take care of Sebastian.

However, he merely glared at her in silence and looked like he wanted to skin her alive.

What’s going on?

Sasha started to get goosebumps. She gulped and asked, “What’s wrong? Is there something on me?”

She could not help but look at herself.

Just then, the man in front of her grabbed hold of her arm and pulled her out of the chair.

Sasha was shocked.

“Why didn’t you listen to me? Why did you come back? Do you know how dangerous it was just now? I can’t believe you stood in front of me. Sasha, did you even know what you were doing?”

His outburst echoed in the room long after he finished.

Sasha was taken aback.

She could not believe that was the reason for his behavior.

It actually took him so long to flare up?

Sasha calmed herself before she explained to Sebastian, “I-I woke up and saw me and the children on the plane. I also saw Xayden. That’s when I realized you must be in trouble.”

Her eyes teared up as she spoke.

Back then, she had only come to that realization when she saw Xayden, who was supposed to send them to Miralaea.

That scene reminded Sasha of the time when Sebastian went to Jadeborough alone to kill Charles. The exact same thing had happened back then as well— Sebastian got Calvin to send the three children away.

He had even forced her away using the most unforgivable method.

Thus, when she saw Xayden, she recalled that nightmare. In order to come back, she had threatened Xayden with death.

“Don’t worry. The children are on their way to Miralaea. They’re safe,” said Sasha in a bid to comfort Sebastian.

Sebastian looked like he wanted very much to say something to her.

Instead, he pulled her into his arms and held her in a tight embrace.

Safe?

No. Now, nowhere is safe.

But if that’s the case, I will feel safer for her to be by my side. At least I won’t have to worry that she may do something stupid.

Eventually, Sebastian accepted the situation.

Hence, the two of them decided to stay at the temple for the time being.

It was a quiet and peaceful life in the temple. At the beginning of the new year, not many people came and prayed. It was a vast difference from the hustle and bustle of city life.

The couple was not used to it.

For Sebastian, he was used to being busy, and he could not adapt to the leisurely lifestyle all of a sudden.

As for Sasha, there was nothing to do but miss her children, and she was not used to it either.

“Mrs. Hayes, if you’re willing, you may join Master Eldridge in sorting out the medical room. I understand that you used to be a famous TCM practitioner, and we would be honored if you could help us out.”

“What?”

Sasha’s eyes lit up with interest.

From that day on, she would look for Master Eldridge and join him in his work.

Sebastian, on the other hand, was getting bored and frustrated.

Still, the old monk would come and play chess with him every day without fail.

“Mr. Hayes, you don’t seem to be able to still your mind.”

“Still my mind?”

With that, Sebastian placed a black piece down impatiently on the chessboard and eyed the old monk with sarcasm.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1208

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1208 You Brat

“If it was you, would you be able to still your mind? Your children and family are being controlled by others, and even your own freedom is being restricted. All you can do is sit and wait like a loser in a place like this. Can you keep your mind still under such circumstances?”

“I can. If not, I wouldn’t have been able to stay here for the past few decades,” said the old monk with a smile.

Sebastian was about to drink from his teacup when he stopped.

The snow was still falling outside.

The wind had not stopped either.

However, at that moment, when he looked at the old monk, it was as if he had temporarily forgotten his frustration.

All Sebastian saw was the smiling face of the old monk.

The past few decades.

So, who exactly is he? He was able to save us from Louis and has been staying at the temple for so long. What is his real identity?

“Who exactly are you?”

In the end, Sebastian could not help but ask.

The old monk chuckled heartily again. "Mr. Hayes, you've asked me this question umpteen times. Haven't I already told you? My name is Master Abner, the abbot of this temple."

"No, you're not. You're probably related to him," murmured Sebastian while cradling his cup of tea.

The old monk was in the midst of placing a chess piece down, but he paused mid-air for a brief moment before continuing.

Sebastian noticed that and continued, "Louis said his power is prevalent, and I was defeated by him in the end as well. Yet your temple is right under his nose and doing well. That could only mean the two of you must know each other and go a long way back."

"Haha..."

The old monk laughed once again.

However, this time, he did not beat around the bush. His silence could also be taken as an admission. There was even a slither of approval in his eyes.

The old monk seemed to be praising the young man for his intelligence.

"So, what kind of connection do you think I have with him?"

"Louis is the founding father of the country. The ten men who fought alongside him back then were awarded medals, but they have been slaughtered by me. Therefore, you're not one of them."

"All right. Who do you think I am then?"

The old monk became more interested in Sebastian's guess. Even though it was regarding his own identity, he still held the teacup and eyed the young man with interest.

He reminded Sebastian of a busybody waiting to listen to some juicy gossip.

"Are you his son?"

Pfft!

The old monk spat out a mouthful of tea onto the chessboard.

Well, well. Good job, you brat!

It took the old monk a long time before he cleared his throat and put the cup down.

“Mr. Hayes, you have a wild imagination. Louis is eighty this year. As for myself, I’m around sixty-odd years of age. Do you think Louis became a father around the age of ten?”

Sebastian stopped talking.

Can’t the people back then conceive when they are at that age?

Still, because of the strong reaction of the old monk, Sebastian dismissed that theory.

In the afternoon, Sasha returned to have lunch and heard about the incident. She did not think it was possible, but it made her think of someone.

“Do you remember something? Back then when Sophie invited me to the Limmer family’s Golden Heights, I saw their family tree. Apparently, Louis has a younger brother.”

“A younger brother?”

“That’s right. They fought together, and Louis later became the founding father. Nothing is mentioned further about the brother. Do you think the old monk might be his younger brother?”

Sasha analyzed the situation.

Sebastian frowned but did not comment.

It was not their fault. They were too young to know about the generation before them. On top of that, they were being held captive there. It would be even harder to find out the truth.

Little did they realize that Karl would sneak up the mountain that night.

“Mr. Hayes...”

“What are you doing here? Do you know how dangerous it is?”

The couple, who had been woken up in the middle of the night, became worried when they saw their loyal subordinate.

Karl could not be bothered. After braving the snow and seeing the two of them, he took out something that was wrapped with paper.

“Mr. Hayes, take a look at this. During the time when we were being held captive at SteelFort, we found this when we were sorting out the old stuff.”

Sebastian took the item.

The light in the corridor was dim. Before he could see anything, he felt something cold and metallic touch his skin.

By the time he opened up everything, a golden item appeared in front of him.

“Is this a medal?”

Sasha’s eyes widened in disbelief.

A medal. That’s right. It’s another medal!

Sebastian saw it as well. Those things irritated and irked him. Hatred oozed from his eyes, and he felt like throwing it away.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1209

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1209 A Mission For My Darling

Suddenly, he noticed a difference.

“Medal of Peace?”

“That’s right, Mr. Hayes. This is the Medal of Peace. It is the highest award bestowed by the United Nations to all the anti-terrorism heroes,” Karl uttered with a trembling voice.

There was only silence in the corridor. It was as if all sounds had disappeared at that moment, including the howling of the wind.

The only thing that could be heard was their heartbeats.

In the end, Sebastian held on to that medal tightly and walked into his room.

He had that medal on his chest for the entire night and fell asleep with it. Next to him was Sasha.

In the subsequent days, the old man sensed a change in Sebastian.

He longer pestered him with questions. Even the frustration in his eyes had calmed down substantially. All he did was play chess with him. Even if they did chat, it was about some mundane topics.

This is odd.

The old monk started to worry.

“Mr. Hayes, you seem very calm these few days.”

“Yes,” responded Sebastian as he lifted his cup of tea.

“Isn’t this what you’ve hoped for me? You told me that I needed to still my mind. I’m a little hostile, and the peaceful aura of this temple is needed to calm my urge to kill.”

For a long while, the old monk did not speak.

Nonetheless, he was quite pleased with the current state of events. Hence, immediately after their chess session, he left.

Once he got back to his room, a junior monk came and asked, “Master, that person has come to fetch you again. He wants me to ask you if you can leave yet.”

“Got it.”

The old monk got up, and he left the temple soon after.

As the days went by, the snow on the mountaintop started to melt away. The trees and grass began to flourish. Even the birds on the huge maple tree outside the temple entrance started chirping again.

Sebastian did not leave the temple, but he was well aware of the situation outside.

Louis had finally revealed himself.

Since Sebastian’s move, Louis had no choice but to disclose his identity and move back into the White House even though Silas was still in power.

However, the moment Louis got into the White House, Silas basically lost his power.

Louis was in full control.

Furthermore, because the well-known Aquene Temple had held several prayer sessions at the White House, the citizens who hated Louis started to mellow down in the end.

As such, it was a huge win for Louis.

Since the weather turned warm, Sebastian seldom played chess. Recently, he started to read. He had come across a huge library within the temple and would hole up in there every day.

“Sebby, did you notice that the old monk seems to have lost weight recently?”

That day, Sasha had finished her work and shared her observation with him.

Sebastian remained silent.

However, if one looked closely, they would have detected a slight pause in his reading.

“Is there any news from Devin?”

“Yes, his bandage has been removed, and he has made a full recovery. His face looks exactly the same as before. But, given their present circumstances, they can only stay right where they are,” said Sasha.

Sebastian raised his eyebrows. “You never know. Darling, I have a mission for you. Do you think you can accomplish it?”

“What?”

Sasha had never heard him talk like that before, and she was taken aback. A beat later, she became excited.

“What kind of mission? Tell me!”

In the past, he had never involved her in his missions nor invited her to join him.

To her surprise, after she agreed, he said, “Can you make me fall ill? The sicker I become, the better.”

Sasha was in shock.

I feel like killing him. What should I do?

This is the first time he's given me a mission. Can't he give a better one? I can't believe he wants me to make him fall sick!

Sebastian started explaining when he saw her angry face, "Look at it this way. Our safety, including that of our children in Miralaea, the Hayes family in Avenport, SteelFort, and even Devin, are all dependent on that old monk. You said so earlier that he's getting thinner. If he dies, what's going to happen to us? Will we have to die along with him too?"

But his explanation sounds so strange. It's like he's trying to coax a child. What has the weight loss of the old monk got to do with anything?

Eventually, Sasha agreed.

"What will happen when you fall ill?"

"Hmm... Grayson will come here, I reckon."

This man is really something!

In the end, Sasha did what she had to do. As a result, Sebastian suffered a splitting headache that night, and he almost strangled the junior monk who passed by their room.

When the old monk saw that, he got others to restrain Sebastian. A concerned and anxious expression was on his face.

"How did he become like this? He was fine in the past, wasn't he?"

"Not really. It already happened once previously when Louis located him. Today, he found out that his grandpa is being sentenced to death and suffered immense shock," explained Sasha with tears flowing down her face.

The old monk turned pale!

The news was indeed true, but he had ordered it to be blocked out so that it would never reach the temple.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1210

/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover
Chapter 1210 Crazy Again

The old monk eventually agreed for Sasha to bring Sebastian away, and he would personally escort them down the mountain.

Some of the other monks expressed their concerns. "Master, what if the man comes to find you after you send them away?"

"It's fine. If he really comes, please ask him to wait for me in the temple," the old monk reminded before leaving the temple.

Two hours later, Grayson from General Hospital was dumbfounded upon seeing them.

"How is this possible? Hasn't he recovered?" He widened his eyes. This news was like the biggest humiliation for his medical record.

Sasha and the old monk were rendered speechless.

Grayson took Sebastian away for examination. Sasha wanted to follow them, but she spotted many people arriving downstairs.

She paused in her tracks right away.

"Master, they..."

"It's all right. You can go in first. I'll stay here."

The old monk waved at Sasha in a composed manner.

Biting her lip, Sasha cast a final glance at the old monk before going in.

By that time, Grayson had begun checking Sebastian's body. This time, even the head of the General Hospital failed to differentiate if Sebastian was really sick or not.

"How is he, Dr. Wallen?"

"It's so strange. Why did he have a relapse? He's already recovered his main personality. Why would he suddenly lose it again?"

Grayson could not wrap his head around it.

He lowered his head as he kept scanning Sebastian's eyes with the torchlight. Then, he used his stethoscope on the latter's chest, trying to find a clue.

Sasha held her breath and watched the whole process.

"Dr. Wallen, do you think he needs to stay in the hospital?"

"I don't think so. It's not that severe," Grayson responded without hesitation.

Sasha bit her lip, waiting for the opportune moment to pierce Sebastian with another needle. Right then, he opened his eyes.

"Dr. Wallen, I think it's better for me to stay here."

"What?"

Bang!

At the same time, the old monk failed to block those men as they barged into the consultation room.

They were astonished at what came into their sight.

"Sebby, please let go of Dr. Wallen! Don't hurt him, Sebby!"

Sasha was struggling while trying to stop Sebastian from piercing Grayson with the syringe.

The syringe accidentally pierced through her hand, and blood flowed out.

Grayson paled in fright as he retreated to a corner.

"Dr. Wallen, are you all right?"

Those men changed their attitude slightly as they expressed their concern for Grayson.

No matter how presumptuous Louis was in the White House, he still respected Grayson. After all, Grayson used to be in the military as well, so he could be considered a brother-in-arms.

Grayson regained his senses shortly after.

"I'm fine... He's gone crazy again. We can't send him back to the mountain again. Let's lock him up in the ward for now to prevent him from hurting anyone further."

Grayson abruptly made his decision, still recoiled in fear.

Has he really gone mad?

Those men furrowed their brows upon hearing that.

"What do you think of this?"

"Maybe we should seek guidance from the White House. He's a dangerous man, and we ought to keep a close eye on him. We should inform the White House before moving him here."

They dared not make any decisions without Louis' permission.

Sasha did not say anything from where she was standing off to the side. She did not seem to be worried that much as she was confident things were still under control.

After those men made a call, they nodded in agreement.

"Okay, we've got the approval. But Dr. Wallen, since he's gone crazy again, it's not safe to keep him here. Let's send him to The Fourth Hospital."

"What?"

Sasha and Grayson froze on the spot as they did not expect those men to make such a call.

The Fourth Hospital? That's a psychiatric hospital.

Back when Alfred tried to frame Sebastian in the army, the latter had pretended to be crazy and ended up being locked up there.

Sasha could not forget how terrifying the hospital was.

Losing her calm, she instantly said, "No! You can't send him there! He's not completely crazy yet. He merely showed some symptoms of relapse. Do we have to go that far?"

Yet those men burst into laughter after hearing her words. "Fine. Then let him go back to the mountain. Your call."

Sasha was rendered speechless.

She stared at those men for a long while, clenching her fists tightly.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1211

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

Chapter 1211 The Family Of Devin Came

Right then, Grayson walked over to Sasha. "Sasha, don't worry. I'll still be his attending physician over at The Fourth Hospital. I'll take good care of him."

He patted Sasha's shoulder gently while handing her a clean gauze, gesturing for her to clean her wound.

Sasha's eyes reddened at that moment.

She lowered her head, trying hard to suppress her emotions.

No, I can't cry. We've been planning this for a long time. I mustn't ruin it. Everyone is in a dangerous spot right now. I mustn't become a burden to them.

In the end, Sasha could only watch Sebastian getting taken away by those men. She did not even have a chance to talk to him.

After they all left, tears dropped from her face.

The old monk stood behind her. "Mrs. Hayes, please don't worry. Since Dr. Wallen has promised he will take care of your husband, he'll keep his words. It's late already. Let's go back."

Sasha cast one last glance at the direction Sebastian and the men had left in before following the old monk.

When we came, it was the two of us. Yet now, I'm going back alone.

On the way back, Sasha became utterly despondent. She stared outside the car as her heart clenched in pain.

The old monk cast a glance at her and let out a long sigh.

The next few days, Sasha sank into a deep depression in the temple.

Even when Grayson sent over some news, she still looked utterly lifeless.

Until one day, a car arrived at the entrance of the temple.

“Devin? Sab? Why did you come back here?”

She was startled after seeing who was in the car. Sabrina even brought along Jaena and offered the baby to her. Sasha was so shocked she did not even accept.

“You’ve been locked up here for too long. Why are you so shocked to see us?”

Sabrina cast a glare at her, utterly displeased.

On the other hand, Devin did not bother with her behavior as he started taking all the luggage out of the car.

“We’re going to stay here from now on. Please arrange a place for us.”

“Excuse me?”

Sasha was taken aback again.

However, she quickly recollected herself and took a piece of luggage from Devin.

“Did Louis ask you to come back?”

“Yes.”

Devin did not deny it.

Sabrina, carrying Jaena, displayed a wrathful look upon hearing that. “Why won’t that old fart give up? His life is about to come to an end. What’s the use of hoarding so much power and wealth?”

“Sabrina!” Devin shouted at her angrily.

Only then did Sabrina shut her mouth and head inside with her baby.

Sasha did not utter a word, though her mood worsened after the two of them came.

Based on the current situation, one more ally outside means more hope. Yet Louis sent the two leading powers of the Jadesons in here. What should we do then?

At that moment, Sasha was overwhelmed with desperation.

“Mr. Jadeson, you’re here.”

They ran into the old monk after entering the temple. Yet, the old monk did not seem to be startled at all by their arrival.

Devin put on an awkward smile. “Yes. Sorry for disturbing you again, Master.”

The old monk acted exceptionally generously. “No problem at all. It’s our honor that you’re willing to come here. There’s nothing much here. I’m not sure if you’ll get used to it here.”

“Don’t worry about it. I’ve stayed in a much worse environment during wartime. It’s considered a relatively nice place here.”

Indeed, Devin had a good temper.

If it were Sebastian, he would not even be bothered to engage in a conversation with the old monk.

With that, the family of three settled down in the temple. With more company, Sasha’s mood seemed to improve somehow, especially with the existence of a baby.

“Jaena! Jaena, please come over here.”

One day, Devin had gone off who-knows-where while Sabrina was washing laundry. Sasha stopped by and saw Jaena playing alone.

“Hahaha...”

Even though Jaena was not yet one year old, she could already recognize people.

She was delighted after seeing Sasha, and she wandered unsteadily toward the latter.

Sabrina was still busy washing the clothes. “Please carry her away. She keeps disturbing me, and I can’t get the laundry done.”

Huh?

Sasha could not wrap her head around it.

It was the first time she saw Sabrina doing her laundry.

Carrying Jaena in her arms, Sasha walked over to Sabrina.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1212

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

Chapter 1212 Something Wrong

She was somehow impressed to see Sabrina doing the laundry skillfully. She had never expected a spoiled lady like the latter could manage such an errand.

Both Sabrina's hands had become red after scrubbing at the clothes.

"Sab, I'm impressed. You've learned so much even in an unfavorable environment."

"Hmph!"

Sabrina snorted angrily and continued her ministrations.

That amused Sasha, but she knew she should not laugh in front of Sabrina. If I did, she'd throw the clothes at me.

With that, Sasha tried to change the topic.

"Where's Devin?"

"Chopping wood!" Sabrina snapped.

Sasha was dumbfounded when she heard that.

Devin's chopping wood? He's the heir of the Jadesons and previously the special force commander. Yet he's willing to do such humble work now?

Sasha knew Devin had a good temper, but she did not expect it to be this good. She was utterly amazed by that. Sebastian stayed here for months, and he didn't do anything.

With that thought in mind, Sasha shook her head helplessly.

She decided to take the baby out for a walk a moment later.

Right then, she noticed Sabrina had separated Devin's clothes from her own.

Sasha was shaken by her action.

Why would she separate her husband's clothes from hers? Is that necessary? Nevertheless, I should not stick my nose into others' business.

The scenery on the mountain in spring was breathtaking. The big maple branches in the temple were extraordinarily luxuriant, and tiny flowers on the roadside were blooming, leaving a fragrance everywhere.

Carrying Jaena, Sasha meandered along the small path.

"Jaena, look. There's a pretty flower over there. Let's pluck it for you."

Upon hearing that, Jaena danced joyously in her embrace.

Sasha squatted down and tried to pluck the red azalea.

Right then, a man's whistle came from further down the path. His whistling was so high and clear that it shocked all the birds away.

Sasha was stunned by that sound too.

"Wa..."

Jaena was shocked as well, immediately bursting into tears.

Sasha regained her senses and started comforting Jaena. At the same time, she realized the whistling had stopped too.

"Devin?"

She was slightly startled as she did not expect to see Devin appearing in sight.

Devin's expression was awkward as well.

He walked toward them with two living birds in his hands.

"Did I startle you guys just now? I was trying to catch these birds for Jaena to play with."

Upon saying that, he showed Jaena the birds in his hands.

With those cute birds in sight, Jaena stopped crying right away and started giggling loudly.

Sasha was rendered speechless.

So he was trying to catch the birds.

Sasha let out a sigh of relief as she straightened.

“Devin, what’s your plan? You’re not going to stay here forever, are you? I’m worried about Sebastian in The Fourth Hospital. They won’t allow me to visit him.”

Sasha could not help but express her concerns.

She wanted to find out how Sebastian was holding up.

Plus, she did not think Devin should waste his time chopping wood in this temple.

Fortunately, Devin did not plan to stay long as well.

“I’ll find a chance to visit him. But the most important thing now is Jonathan’s case.”

“Yes. I heard from Sebastian that Jonathan has been sentenced to death by the military court. If we don’t rescue him in time, it will all be over.”

She became frantic after mentioning it.

Devin nodded firmly. “So we have to solve this first. I heard that you know someone from the Leonard family back in Yartran, right?”

“Huh?” Sasha was stunned momentarily. “The Leonard family? Yes, I do. Why?”

Past memories started to flash through her mind.

Devin explained, “That man was robbed by a smuggling ring back when they were doing business in Smallpoint. Jonathan was the one who saved him. If you can contact him and ask him to persuade the royal family of Yartran to plead for mercy on behalf of Jonathan, it might solve the problem.”

Sasha was absolutely taken aback upon hearing that.

First, the Leonard family indeed comes from the royal family in Yartran. But Raymond had been chased out by the time I left. Does he still have the right to persuade them? Secondly, how did Devin know about this? Yes, he's the commander of the special forces, but I'm only his sister-in-law. How could he know so much about me?

Sasha stared at him for a long while before responding, "I can try to reach him. However, we're under surveillance, and all our communication devices have been cut off. How could we possibly contact the outside world?"

"Communication devices? I've got plenty of them."

Upon saying that, Devin rolled up his sleeve and showed an expensive-looking watch on his wrist.

Sasha blinked owlshly.

A quartz watch? Doesn't he only wear mechanical watches?

As a quartz watch had a ticking sound, those from the military would not usually wear it.