

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1213

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1213 Hostility

Sasha used the watch equipped with a micro communicator and contacted Raymond in Yartran. Afterward, she went back to her room and sank into deep thought.

Her thoughts were all in a muddle.

Am I overthinking?

She remembered clearly what she had observed, so she could not lie to herself and pretend nothing had happened.

So is there something wrong with him?

After pondering for a long while, she figured she needed to find another chance to confirm what she saw.

“Sasha, what’re you doing in your room? You’ve been in there for a while. Please help me out. Jaena wants to eat baby food, but I’m not good at making it.”

“Oh, sure.”

With that, Sasha came out from her room.

Since the monks in the temple were vegetarians, the old monk had specially built a kitchen outside the temple for Sasha and the rest to cook their own food.

They were allowed to cook anything they wanted if it was not inside the temple.

Hence, Sasha, Sabrina, and Jaena came to the kitchen. Sasha opened the fridge and took out some pumpkin.

“How do you want it done? How does she usually eat it?”

“Her dad used to make her pumpkin puree,” Sabrina responded casually, hugging her child in her arms.

Sasha cast a glance at her. "If that's the case, then why don't you ask Devin to cook? I bet he's better at it."

"He..." Sabrina choked on her words before continuing, "He hasn't come back yet. He's gone to chop wood with those monks. Jaena is starving, so please make it for her first."

Sasha did not question it further as she went on to prepare the meal.

After dinner, Sabrina and Jaena went back into the temple to rest. Sasha spent over an hour cleaning up the kitchen.

On her way back to her room, she noticed light coming from the other room.

Should I check it out?

She hesitated for a few seconds.

Eventually, she could not suppress her curiosity. Putting down the bucket in her hand, she tiptoed toward the room.

Just then, she heard a sound coming from inside the room, as though something was being pulled across the floor.

Sasha held her breath and became more cautious with her steps.

"Why did you drag the table over? Aren't these few chairs enough?"

"No, they're not comfortable enough."

Sasha recognized the familiar voice, but its tone sounded somewhat strange.

The usually calm voice sounded extremely impatient at the moment.

Just then, Sabrina's voice rang out. "Then do you want to sleep in the bed? I'll sleep on the chairs with the baby."

"No way. How could I let a woman sleep so uncomfortably? Fine, I'll stop shifting the table and sleep on those chairs. Would that be okay, Ms. Hayes?"

For several seconds, Sasha stood frozen by their door.

I'm sure the man isn't Devin! He would never address Sabrina as Ms. Hayes. Plus, they're married. Why would they sleep separately?

She could not remember when and how she got back to her room.

She only remembered herself trembling, though she was not sure if it was out of coldness or fear.

Even after reaching her room, she was still shaking incessantly as she sat on her bed.

What happened? Why is that man a fake? Where is the real Devin?

In just a few minutes, her entire mind fell into a mess, unable to calm down.

What freaked her out the most was that Sabrina knew Devin was a fake.

Sasha did not sleep for the whole night.

The following day, Sabrina and the man woke up early. Jaena was still sleeping.

"The method you asked Sasha to do yesterday, can it save Jonathan?"

"It should. Your brother asked me to do it, after all. I don't think he would suggest it if he wasn't confident."

The man who was still lying on the chairs yawned while replying.

Sabrina was a little pissed by his casual behavior.

"Please get up now. My husband is not like this! Don't screw it up!" Sabrina walked over and kicked the chairs angrily.

Ha! Women!

The man had no choice but to get up from the chairs.

He kicked off the quilt on his body and wandered lazily to the bathroom to freshen up.

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1214**

/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover  
Chapter 1214 A Chess Game

Sabrina was rendered speechless.

Staring at his flippant attitude, she was beyond exasperated.

She tried hard to calm herself down. Never mind. At least he knows how to behave when he goes outside this room.

“So should I head down the mountain today?”

“Yes, please hurry. I have no idea how my brother is doing in the mental hospital. It’s better if you can find Grayson first after you arrive. Remember not to let anyone discover you,” Sabrina reminded with concern.

The man nodded while eating the breakfast Sabrina had prepared.

“Ms. Hayes, you’re a good cook. Much better than those women I knew back then.”

“What are you talking about? Do you think I don’t dare to punch you?”

Finally losing her calm, Sabrina rolled up her sleeves.

Devin... No. It should be Edmund.

Edmund immediately finished up his breakfast and ran out of the room.

F\*ck! Why would Devin fall in love with such a violent woman? Do all military men like this type of woman because they might be more feisty in bed?

The infamous Edmund Cooper from Yorksland indeed had a dirty mind.

As Edmund left the room abruptly, he did not realize someone was watching him from behind. The figure hid in the shade of the trees, staring at him until he disappeared into the horizon.

So it seems like all this is Sebastian’s scheme. I wonder how he’s holding up in that horrible place. Nonetheless, this move finally gives us hope to turn things around. But how did he manage to conduct such a plan from the psychiatric hospital? And how much did he sacrifice to achieve it?

Sasha's heart clenched in pain as she gazed beyond the mountain with reddened eyes.

"Mrs. Hayes?"

"Yes, Master?"

Sasha turned around and noticed the old monk approaching. She immediately wiped the tears off her face.

The old monk nodded faintly. "Are you worried about him? You shouldn't be. I suppose they merely want to know more about the military base from him. After all, he was the one who built the troop. Surely they will need to consult him. He's a smart guy. He'll know how to handle it."

"Huh?"

Sasha's face went paler upon hearing that.

They want to know more about the military base? That would be worse than!

...

Meanwhile, Edmund was brought to the military base as soon as he came down from the mountain.

"Devin, you're finally back! Nice move! We really thought you were dead."

Arriving at the military base, those Devin knew started joking around with him.

Edmund shrugged his shoulders slightly.

"Well, how else could I trick you guys into showing your true colors?"

"You..."

They were rendered speechless by his words.

The military base used to obey the orders from the Jadesons. Most of the troops here were trained by Jonathan, and when Devin took over, he managed to build a special force that intimidated the whole world.

With that, the entire army was utterly loyal to the Jadesons.

Hence, after Louis seized power, the only way for the army to submit to him was to get rid of the original men.

The men who just teased Edmund were obviously the new recruits.

Edmund pulled out a chair and sat down.

“Speak. Why did you take me here?”

“Why do you think? You’re no longer a leader here. Shouldn’t you hand over what’s in your hands?”

“In my hands?” Edmund displayed a confused look. “What do you mean? Are you talking about my gun? Or all the medals that I’ve won? I can give you the gun, but I won all those medals with my own effort. I’m not obliged to give them to you.”

“Devin Jadeson!”

His words stirred an uproar among those men.

“Don’t act dumb with us. You know what I’m talking about! The special forces that you led had a special communication method and code system when you guys went out on missions. You’re the only one who knows about it. Hand them over now! Don’t test my patience!”

The spokesperson for the men slapped the table fiercely and pointed his finger toward Edmund.

Edmund narrowed his eyes slightly.

What a bunch of fools! Do they expect a former commander to hand over something like this? Why don’t they create a new system themselves? After all, Devin created it all by himself back then.

Edmund pretended to ponder for a while and then put on a smile.

“Okay. I’ll tell you, but only if you let me meet my brother.”

“Keep on dreaming!”

The man was beyond exasperated upon hearing Edmund’s suggestion.

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1215**

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Chapter 1215 Is He Crazy

Upon hearing that, Edmund had no interest in furthering the conversation. He stood up and began walking out.

“Where are you going?”

“Back to the mountain. Since you refused my offer, there’s no need for me to stay here.” Edmund sounded firm in his decision.

He was not afraid about causing trouble.

Even though he might be playful and casual at times, he could be absolutely stubborn once he made up his mind.

Eventually, those men gave in.

Despite feeling enraged, they sent him out of the military base and directly to The Fourth Hospital.

With that, Sebastian had his first visitor six days after being sent there.

“Sebastian?”

Edmund’s heart skipped a beat when he saw Sebastian.

Sebastian was his best friend’s brother.

But at the same time, the former was his father’s murderer.

Edmund strode over slowly.

He was startled to see a man whose face was utterly pale and his gaze lifeless.

Edmund was dumbfounded.

Has he really gone crazy?

Edmund’s face fell. All his earlier hatred and rage for his father’s death instantly turned into worry and anxiousness.

“Has he... really gone crazy?”

The staff who sent Edmund here gloated sarcastically, "Of course. That's why he got sent here."

Edmund fell into a deep silence.

What should we do if that's true? The entire Jadeson family is counting on him now. Without him, the whole game would be over.

Edmund stood outside the ward with a troubled look.

But a while after the staff left, a hoarse voice suddenly rang out from the ward. "Did you bring it?"

Edmund's head snapped up upon hearing that.

"You... are not crazy." He stared at Sebastian's clear eyes in disbelief.

Sebastian stared back at him with a frown.

Is he an idiot? Well, what am I expecting? He's Benedict's son, after all.

Sebastian stretched his hand out of the ward impatiently. "Give it to me now!"

Edmund lowered his head and noticed Sebastian's wrist was full of needle holes. Some parts of it were even bruised.

"You—"

"Cut the crap. All you have to do now is go back to the mountain and stay low. Remember, don't let anyone discover your identity. Keep in mind that the mountain is under surveillance as well."

Sebastian had no intention to explain the details to him.

After all, he did not expect to have a comfortable life after being sent here. As long as he could still breathe, nothing else mattered.

Edmund was taken aback for a while.

The next moment, he touched the back of his ear and took out a metal-like thing from a tiny wound that had just been stitched up.

"This is what you want. However, Devin wants me to warn you. After you implant it, you will experience great pain because you didn't grow up with the Jadesons. It's better to implant it when one's still a kid."

"I got it."

Sebastian took it over emotionlessly.

Edmund cast a final glance at him and was about to leave.

"By the way, I should apologize to you for your dad, but only because he was your dad. In terms of justice and the law, he deserved it!"

Surprisingly, Sebastian apologized to Edmund.

With that, Edmund froze on the spot.

I knew my dad deserved to be dead. I knew it all along. But he's my dad, and there was nothing I could do about it. The only thing I could do was keep my distance from his crimes. That's why I went to Yorksland. And that's why even though I know the Jadesons caused his death, I still choose to help them.

Edmund lowered his eyes. "You don't have to apologize to me. I knew what he did. Even if you didn't kill him, someone else would do it eventually."

For a moment, all Sebastian could do was stare at Edmund.

He was somewhat surprised that the latter did not blame him at all.

With that, Edmund left the place.

Half an hour later, there was a fuss inside the ward. The sounds of the bed being smashed and the chair being thrown could be heard clearly. Upon receiving news of that, Grayson rushed to the scene immediately.

That night, Sebastian had an extremely high fever, so high that his body spasmed and seized.

Grayson stayed by his bed for the whole night, not daring to relax for a second.

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1216**

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1216 A Useful Man

Meanwhile, Sasha had waited for Edmund for a whole day on the mountain.

She had no idea what was going on down there. Ever since she heard from the old monk that Edmund had headed for the military base, she felt anxious.

She was concerned not only about Edmund's safety, but also Sebastian's condition.

To her relief, a car finally appeared on the horizon.

"Devin..."

She stood up immediately and rushed to the entrance.

Edmund stopped his car and was startled to see her. "Why are you here? Were you waiting for me?"

Sasha replied, "Yes. How was it? Did they give you a hard time? And did you see Sebastian at the hospital? How is he?"

She started peppering him with questions before he could even react.

Edmund got out of the car slowly.

He recalled Devin reminding him to watch over his shoulder for the two women beside him. Sabrina might not be as sharp, but Sasha was another matter entirely.

The latter had always displayed extraordinary intelligence, especially when Sebastian was not by her side.

Edmund pursed his lips. "Relax. I'm fine. And I met Sebastian."

"Really?"

Sasha's eyes started brimming with tears.

"So... How is he? Is he okay?"

"He's fine. He's got Grayson taking care of him, so don't worry."

Edmund made a white lie, recalling the pale-looking man with his wrist full of needle holes.

Upon hearing that, Sasha finally let out a sigh of relief.

That's right. Grayson is with him. Everything should be fine.

As such, Sasha believed him completely.

"Then did he tell you about his plan? What is he going to do next?"

"Plan?"

Edmund was struck dumb by the question.

She's more difficult to handle compared to Sabrina.

Sebastian chose his words cautiously. "Yes. But he doesn't want you to get involved too much. The only thing he wants you to do is to get in touch with the Leonard family as soon as possible. We're running out of time to save Grandpa."

"Is that so? Then I'll get to it right away!"

At that, Sasha instantly lost all doubts. She became motivated as she felt needed by Sebastian.

This is a mission given to me by Hubby. I will try my very best.

She figured she should contribute since she was a member of the Jadesons after all.

Thus, she turned and went back inside the temple.

Edmund breathed a sigh of relief and followed her.

"So, have they replied after you contacted them yesterday?"

"Yes. Unfortunately, your communicator is too small, so I couldn't discuss the details with him. It would be better if we had a computer."

Sasha walked with a fast pace.

A computer? Will an old temple have such thing?

Edmund seriously doubted it.

Yet, to their surprise, after they inquired the old monk about it, the latter said there was one in the accounting room.

“Please don’t underestimate this temple. We know how to keep up with the times too. But currently, we don’t have internet, so the computer is only used for accounting purposes,” the old monk explained regretfully.

Sasha and Edmund were rendered speechless.

I almost forgot. We can’t even use our phones here. How could there be internet in this temple? All signals are most probably blocked!

Sasha was beyond disappointed by that.

Just then, Edmund cast a sudden glance at his watch. After pondering for a while, he dismantled the watch and took out a tiny golden thing from it.

“What’s that?”

“Can’t you tell? It’s gold.”

Edmund widened his eyes while staring at her.

Sasha did not know how to react to that.

What is he going to do with it? Isn’t the watch useless without this golden dial plate?

Sasha furrowed her brows, casting him a confused look.

She watched as he took out a cooking pot from the kitchen a moment later. Then, he modified the pot and turned it into something resembling a dish antenna.

The piece of gold was placed right in the center of the pot.

“Wait here. I’ll find a high-up place to put this communicator. I’m sure I can find a signal somewhere around here.”

Upon saying that, Edmund walked out with the pot.

Thus, Sasha and Sabrina waited patiently in front of the computer.

Nothing happened after they waited for around half an hour. Sasha ran out of patience as she clicked at the toolbar on the computer screen. To her surprise, she noticed an unknown wireless connection signal had appeared.

“Got it! Sab, please go and tell him we’ve got the signal.”

“Okay.”

Sabrina was also beyond delighted as she ran out with her baby in her arms.

That was how they used the most primitive method and successfully connected with the outside world.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1217

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1217 A Rebound

However, that very night, Edmund and Sabrina were trying to keep the dish antenna they made out of sight.

Meanwhile, Sasha was trying to establish contact with the outside world in the temple’s accounting room using an outdated computer. Through the windows, she could vaguely see the monks’ grey robes undulating with the night breeze.

Nancy: Mr. Leonard, I’m online. May I know if you’ve considered the matter that I talked to you about in the day?

Raymond: Ms. Nancy, may I know what caused you to make such a request? You have to understand that this is a tough decision to make for the Leonard family.

It’d been years since they’d last touched base. The last time they met was when Sebastian barged into Raymond’s manor and forcibly took her away.

For him to reply to her messages after that incident was a clear display of his gentlemanliness.

Sasha’s fingers flew across the keys when she saw the response. Nancy: My apologies, Mr. Leonard. My family really did run into some unfortunate events, and I desperately need your help. My grandpa is on the verge of being executed.

Raymond: Executed?

He couldn’t believe his eyes.

Sasha then talked him through what happened at home before continuing her pleas for help.

Nancy: Mr. Leonard, I heard that my grandpa once saved yours back in Smallpoint. Considering that, do you think you could help him out?

Raymond hesitated.

Nancy: In return for your family's help, I'll do anything for you. Anything.

Raymond: Really?

His response to that last message was nearly instantaneous.

Upon seeing that, she was sure that he would accept her offer and let out a sigh of relief.

Raymond was a person who was all about gains and losses. If he rejected one's offer, it simply meant that the offer wasn't good enough. His instant reaction to her proposal implied that he was interested.

Raymond: Nancy, it's not that I don't want to help you, but the Leonard family isn't royalty anymore. I'll need an opportunity to get into the palace and implore for mercy for your grandpa.

Nancy: And what can I do to help create that opportunity?

Raymond: Odele is going to offer new shares on the market these few days. If you could buy them at the lowest price before it's publicly offered, then I'll be able to present them to the royals as a gift and start the ball rolling.

Sasha was taken aback by the man's audacious request. She never expected him to go that far.

Odele? Isn't that Yartran's famous e-commerce platform? If one could get their hands on the shares before Odele opens it up to the public, one's fortune would multiply by manifolds once the share value skyrockets after it's put up on the market. He's indeed clever. I get to do the dirty job—buying the shares at a low price, and he gets to gift them to the royals.

Sasha saw through his trick, but she didn't reject him. Instead, she quickly got back on her computer.

Nancy: Sure thing. How much would you like me to get?

Raymond: As much as my entire fortune can afford.

Their exchange went on and on till the wee hours of the night.

Edmund and Sabrina didn't ask Sasha anything. That night, in order to protect the dish antenna, Edmund slept outside.

Meanwhile in a hospital ward in Jadeborough, while they were racing with time to get the deal done, Sebastian recovered from his fever and finally woke up at dawn.

"Good morning."

Grayson, who had been by his bed the whole night, was immensely relieved.

Sebastian smacked his chapped lips. "Wh-What time is it?"

"Not very late. You've only slept for a night. How are you feeling now? Any more adverse reactions? Let me know if you're still feeling uncomfortable."

The swollen wound behind Sebastian's ear was popping red. Grayson was still worried and kept reminding Sebastian to get him anytime he felt unusual discomfort.

Sebastian closed his eyes.

Honestly, he wasn't feeling great. His head was filled with pulsating pain, causing him to feel nauseous.

Yet, he shook his head sluggishly. "I'm all right. Can I contact him now?"

"Certainly. I've operated on them before, and based on those experiences, you should be able to contact them within a few hours of implanting it. You can try now."

"Okay."

Still lying feebly on his bed, Sebastian brought his finger to the back of his ear and pressed the swollen bump. Right after that, he heard something like the crackling of static in his ear.

"Hello? Sebastian?"

A familiar voice came from the other end of the line.

That particular hello caused his eyes to brim with tears. Who knew a hardy man like him would have a moment so vulnerable?

Well, they were practically brothers after all.

They'd known each other since childhood, so Sebastian knew Devin like the back of his palm.

"Hello? Anybody home? Is the radio causing you too much discomfort? If yes, then ask Grayson to take it out. We'll find another way. Your health should always be the utmost priority."