

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1229

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1229 Who Does She Look Like

Sasha ran over and stood in front of Shin, protecting him.

“I can’t just let you die. He hasn’t seen you yet. How am I going to explain to him if you’re gone?”

Sweat had beaded on her pretty face that was coated with dust from the earlier explosion.

However, her eyes were as bright as ever as she gazed at Shin, looking like burning flames in the dark. Her stubbornness and determination broke the old monk’s heart.

“You...”

Tears welled up in his eyes.

By then, Sasha had already turned around to glare at Eddie.

“I’m here now, so let all of them go!” She pointed at the monks around them before pointing at Sabrina and Edmund as well.

Eddie lifted a brow.

He had to admit that he was a little taken aback, for he did not think that Sasha would come to him on her own accord.

It seems like that madman has an interesting taste in women.

In the end, Eddie gestured for his men to let the monks go.

“Very well, since you seem like a smart woman, I’ll let them go. Don’t worry. As long as your husband appears, I won’t hurt you either,” he said, surprisingly trying to console her with his words.

Sasha scoffed at that. Then, she took a step forward, about to leave with him.

“No! You can’t take her. You can’t!” Sabrina exclaimed as she sprinted over to try and save Sasha.

Unfortunately, she was completely powerless to do so. The moment she moved, dozens of guns were immediately trained on her, and Edmund hastily pulled her back with a trembling arm.

Even Shin's face had pale.

In truth, he had always been a calm and collected man. Decades of being a monk had softened his rough edges. Although he had been forced to stay in the temple back then, time had managed to take away most of his earthly desires.

That was why Sasha and Sebastian never saw him fazed by anything.

However, at that very moment, the concrete he had encased his heart in was starting to crack.

"Eddie, I'm warning you. Don't you dare lay a finger on her. Take a look at her and think about who she looks like."

Eddie, who was about to step into his car, paused. He then turned to look at the old monk, who had an uncharacteristically grim expression on his face.

What does he mean?

At that thought, Eddie's eyes drifted toward Sasha behind him.

Similarly, the others at the temple held their breaths and looked at Sasha quizzically.

What they saw was a woman coated from head to toe in dust, while her hair was in a mess despite it still being in a ponytail. In other words, Sasha looked as if she had just crawled out of a dumpster.

Yet, the longer Eddie looked at her, the more he realized how familiar she looked. Right then, the profile of someone's face appeared in his mind.

The mole by the corner of Sasha's right eye, especially, was identical to that person.

"She's... She's..."

"That's right. She's Judith Silvester's granddaughter. Back then, Judith and your brother took ten long and arduous years to establish the new government. Not only that, she even abandoned her young daughter and sacrificed herself for the country. Until now, her statue still stands proudly

in the Legacy Hall. It's best for you to think well whether or not to lay a finger on her granddaughter," Shin gritted out.

At that moment, it was as if he had returned to his former glory self as a formidable general on the battlefield. There was a fire blazing in his eyes, and he was as ferocious as a mighty beast. Anyone who chanced a glance at him would have shudders running down their spines.

Eddie's face lost all colors.

Judith Silvester?

The founding woman who's as monumental and famous as my brother?

No. This can't be right. How can this girl be her granddaughter? Didn't they say that Judith lost her kid during the revolution?

How did this girl become her granddaughter?

"No, you're lying. There's no way she's Judith's granddaughter! Back then, after my brother was done with establishing the country, he went on a search for Judith's daughter. But, he never found her. So how can this girl be her granddaughter?"

Eddie refused to believe in anything Shin said.

Shin sneered in response. "Why not? The first mission I got as the special forces' commander was to search for the founding mother's descendant. It took me three years to find her mother, Heather Blackwood."

"H-Heather Blackwood?"

"Yes, she was taken in by the Blackwood family. Judith was forced to leave her daughter behind because the girl was suffering from a severe illness. Thus, her guard went to the Blackwood family with Heather. Back then, the Blackwood family was a family of doctors. Jackson's father, in fact, had brilliant medical skills. Thus, Heather stayed with them," Shin explained truthfully.

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1230**

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1230 Fate

Indeed, that was the first mission he had received after becoming a high-ranking military officer. However, that was a top-secret mission, so he never told anyone about it.

At the start, after finding Heather, he wanted to bring her home.

However, by the time he found her, the political scene in the country was changing again. He then received orders from his higher-ups to keep Heather's real identity a secret.

That included not reporting back the status of the mission.

In the end, the mission was put aside.

As Shin was a busy man back then, who often headed overseas to deal with peacekeeping and anti-terrorism activities, he assigned someone he trusted in his team to protect Heather.

That person was Rufus Wand.

Hearing all this, Sasha was astounded. She never thought that her parents' history would have such twists and turns.

Judith Silvester?

I'm the granddaughter of the famous founding mother?

"Master, is... is everything you said true?"

"Yes. You can even ask your father about it if you don't believe me," Shin said, his tone much softer when he spoke to her earlier.

Sasha opened her mouth, but no words came out from them.

At that moment, she recalled that her mother did have poor health. After she was born, her mother had undergone all kinds of treatment. That was why when Sasha was eighteen—when the Wand family went bankrupt and her father was sent to jail—her mother passed away.

At that memory, Sasha's eyes reddened.

"So what? Do you really think that I'd be scared just because she's Judith's granddaughter? I'll let you know right now that I'm going to kill anyone who stands in my way! I don't care if she's Judith or even Louis! As long as they're in my way, I'll kill them all!"

Like a madman, Eddie roared out those words before shoving Sasha into the car.

Realizing what Eddie was doing, Shin finally lost his calm demeanor and made a mad dash toward him. Yet, at that moment, the familiar pain under his right lung flared again.

Strength sapped, he could not even snatch a gun away from anyone before stumbling backward.

“Shin!”

“Master!”

Sabrina, Edmund, and the other monks let out an alarmed cry as they rushed toward him.

Right before he fell to the ground, they caught him.

During those few seconds, Eddie had left the temple with Sasha. By the time they realized it, the car was long gone from their line of sight.

At that, their eyes dimmed, losing all hope.

In the evening, when Sebastian brought his men to the temple, everything had returned to its peaceful state.

Bathed in the light of the setting sun was the thousand-year temple. The monks had yet to clean up the mess, so when Sebastian arrived and stepped out of the car, he noticed right away that something was wrong.

His eyes were bloodshot, and his handsome face was unshaven, making him look haggard and worn out.

However, the first thing he did was to hoarsely question, “Was he already here? Where is he now?”

Sabrina was still by the doorway of the temple. She looked at him with equally reddened eyes and choked out, “Why didn’t you come earlier? That b\*stard has taken her. Chances are, he’s torturing her right now as we speak!”

Sebastian froze.

For a moment, all he could hear was a shrill, buzzing sound. Then, his already pale face turned completely colorless.

He had made the decision.

Back then, in an act of desperation, Eddie had tried to destroy the entire White House. He had somehow gotten his hands on nuclear bombs and planted them in the military base, planning to pin the blame on the country's army after blowing up the place.

Hence, Sebastian had chosen to deal with that first.

He thought that he would make it by rushing to the temple after he was done.

In the end, it seemed that he had overestimated his capabilities, for he was only human. He had saved others, but in doing so, he failed to save the one he loved.

"Sebastian? Sebastian!"

"Sabrina, do you know what you've just said? How could you put all the blame on him like this? Don't you know what he has been through these few days? Are you trying to kill him?"

At one point in time, someone else drove over. When he saw Sabrina's confrontation, he began berating her.

Nevertheless, it was too late.

Sebastian could no longer hear anything. His vision turned blurry and the world looked like it had lost all its luster. The words uttered by Sabrina had pierced through his chest and ripped out his beating heart.

"Urk—"

He coughed up a mouthful of blood before falling to the ground.

Sebastian was no saint, nor was he a mastermind in the grand scheme of things. All he wanted was to spend a quiet life with his family.

How did things turn out like this?

Carrying Sebastian into the temple, Devin saw the blood that was trickling from the corner of the former's lips. Unable to contain his emotions anymore, hot tears escaped his reddened eyes.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1231

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1231 Father And Son

When Sebastian woke up again, it was already the next morning.

Morning in the mountains was a quiet one after peace returned. The bright sunlight shone into the woods, and the birds sang their merry songs again. Wildflowers dotted the land as its fragrance filled the air. It was as if nothing had happened the day before.

Sebastian was in a daze.

When he opened his eyes to see the wooden ceiling, he was lost in his thoughts.

“You’re finally awake?”

Someone entered the room.

When that person saw that Sebastian was awake, he hurried toward the side of the bed.

Sebastian slowly turned his gaze to the side. It was then that he saw a familiar face.

“Devin?”

“Mm.”

Devin nodded before helping him up.

Sebastian could feel his whole body aching.

When he sat up, pain and discomfort flared throughout his body. His chest, especially, felt like there was a wide, gaping wound on it.

He closed his eyes, his lips turning pale.

At that, Devin hurriedly filled a glass of warm water and handed it to him.

They took a long time to stabilize Sebastian's condition the night before, for he had been through inhumane torment in the psychiatric ward.

Despite how Grayson had been protecting him, there were still things they had to go through and drugs he had to take.

Therefore, Sebastian's health had deteriorated before getting out of there, and what happened the day before did not help.

Devin let out a sigh of relief when he saw some colors returning to Sebastian's face after the drink.

"Don't worry, Sebastian. I've assigned some special forces elites to it. Silas has also put out a warrant, and the entire nation is out for this man. I'm sure we'll find him soon," he consoled.

After a beat, Sebastian slowly nodded.

"Okay. What about the others? Are they all okay?"

"Huh?"

Devin was gobsmacked, having not expected to hear Sebastian was concerned about others when he woke.

Who are the others you're talking about?

Jonathan?

A smile appeared on Devin's face as he said, "They're all fine. The officers have all been summoned back. Also, Grandpa is going to have a retrial."

"There is new evidence?" Sebastian promptly asked.

Devin nodded. "While we were fighting with Eddie, the officers had formed a group themselves and went to the place where the incident had happened back then. Then, after looking into it, they found the commander who had fought with Grandpa. He told them that he did collaborate with Grandpa, but their goal was to end the war earlier so that fewer people would die. Grandpa didn't kill the troop. It was an avalanche that did it," Devin told him.

it was a pleasant surprise.

No one thought that while the Jadeson brothers were fighting for the country, their old military subordinates were also searching for evidence to clear the Jadesons' names.

If they had not thought of Jonathan as the one true commander of the army, they would not have done this.

A delighted smile emerged on Sebastian's face.

After a while of sitting in silence, Devin stood up. He had noticed the flash of grey monk clothes outside.

"I'll head out first. They're still preparing your medication in the kitchen, so I'll go there to take a look at it."

"All right."

Sebastian nodded.

Not long after Devin left, an old monk with grey clothes entered with a pot of hot coffee.

The old monk was acting as if nothing had happened. After reaching Sebastian with the pot of coffee, he smiled and asked, "You're awake. Would you like to have some hot brew? These beans were just harvested not long ago."

For a second, fury shot up from Sebastian's chest to the top of his head.

He could not comprehend how someone could be that heartless. Decades. It's been decades. Has he never thought about how those people had struggled through life after thinking that he was dead?

Sebastian balled his fists until his knuckles cracked.

In the end, he decided to tamp down his anger and pulled the blanket away from him instead.

A few minutes later, he sat cross-legged in front of the table as he stared at the old monk who was pouring coffee into his cup.

"Here, drink it. It'll make you feel better," Shin said, gesturing to the cup.

Sebastian fixed his cold eyes on the old monk for another second before lifting the cup and downing it in one gulp.

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1232**

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## Chapter 1232 The Angler And His Prey

Shin lifted the coffee pot once more.

“Aren’t you going to explain things to me?” Sebastian asked.

Shin froze in thought. Several minutes later, he poured a clear, dark brew out of the dainty coffee pot.

“What would you like to know about?”

“Everything!” Sebastian gritted out, barely able to control his patience.

He was understandably agitated. After all, he had been ecstatic to receive the medal and to learn that Shin was still alive. He had even held the medal to his chest through the night.

The joy was, however, short-lived. Sebastian had been horrified to discover that Shin was involved in Eddie’s shady dealings.

The highly-decorated Eddie had had a hand in smuggling firearms and establishing powerful, covert forces, with which he secretly controlled the White House for decades.

Every one of his dirty deeds had Shin’s name on it.

How could this be? Why couldn’t he be a hero who sacrificed himself for the good of his country? Why did he have to band up with some despicable traitor? Is that what truly makes him happy?

Sebastian struggled to come to terms with the discovery.

Shin took in his distraught expression and sighed deeply.

“All right, I’ll tell you everything. Where should I begin? Let’s start from the day I finally woke up; the day I realized I hadn’t died.”

Waves of memories overwhelmed him.

It was a momentous occasion, given that he had never spoken of these memories to anyone else beyond Eddie in the last thirty years.

“Eddie Limmer was the first person I saw after I woke up. He still had both his legs then, and he was alone in my room. Eddie seemed excited that I was awake, and he said he was inching closer to his empire.”

“His empire?” Sebastian asked warily.

Shin nodded. “You heard me correctly. I only found out later on that there were many others like me who Eddie had taken under his wing, though we were more like fish he had caught.”

The simile he drew was striking.

Sebastian stopped in the middle of lifting his cup. He stared at the monk, sensing that something was not right.

A fish? He’s comparing himself to a fish? What about his death?

“I was an accident. Eddie did not want to offend the Jadesons since your grandfather, Jonathan, was still powerful back then. I myself was an influential figure in the military base, so I was left alone as well. Having Sean save me was nothing short of a coincidence.”

“Sean Durant?” Shock flashed through Sebastian’s eyes.

If I remember correctly, when Janice was on the run, Jonathan brought up a fighter he respected greatly. That must have been Sean. But if that’s the case, why did Sean save him?

“Yes, you’re right. Sean Durant of Xenhall saved my life. The Durant family was skilled in both combat and medical skills. He had been the one to amputate Eddie’s legs and give him a pair of prosthetics so that he could walk normally.”

Sebastian fell into silence at his explanation.

He suddenly recalled the terrifying woman who wielded a surgical blade as a weapon, to which even Karl admitted defeat.

He asked, “So what you’re saying is that Eddie took you under his wing because of pure coincidence? Did he have Sean go around saving people so they could become his what, ‘fish’?”

Shin elaborated, “More precisely, he would plan his victims’ downfalls and then ‘fish’ them out of their dire situations. Take Carlos, for example. At his prime, his status was no different than that of your grandfather’s. Eddie was behind Carlos and his troops’ crushing defeat at the Southern lines. He then swooped in to save Carlos by sparing him from a hearing at the military court. After that, Carlos was indebted to Eddie and became his pawn.”

Everything was starting to make sense now. Eddie did not come from a military background and naturally knew little about military factories and the like.

So, he started 'fishing' influential figures in the army to become his pawns, and it was an undeniably-shrewd way to strengthen his power.

The epiphany knocked all the breath out of Sebastian. His hand, which held the cup, shook uncontrollably, making clattering noises on the table.

What a pair of scheming twins. Eddie offered strategies to Louis to help the people of this country, but at the same time, he also took the opportunity to satisfy his greed.

Sebastian remained speechless for a long time.

Eventually, the coffee pot cooled, and a younger monk came over with some freshly-boiled water, which Shin added to the cooling brew.

The motion finally caught Sebastian's attention, and he observed the steam rising from the coffee pot as he asked, "What about you? If you were never his target from the beginning, how did you end up as his pawn?"

A wry smile appeared on Shin's face.

He lifted the coffee pot and ignored the tell-tale ache in his right chest.

How did I become his pawn in the end?

The answer was more simple than one would expect. A hunter would be foolish to release a valuable prey from his trap, even if it was never his target from the start.

Seems like this chap before me has no idea of my reputation in the past!