

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1233

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Chapter 1233 Dad

Shin took a sip of coffee before launching into an explanation.

"There are several reasons. For one, he threatened the safety of the Jadeson family. Apart from that, I was curious to see what he was up to and how strong his influence had become."

Sebastian could not help but sneer at his explanation. "So, do you know what he's up to now?"

The old monk nodded earnestly and replied, "Of course. Didn't I send you the word of my discovery? Remember the Ten Medals?"

Sebastian spat out a mouthful of his coffee, sputtering, "Y-You—"

"Drink your coffee before it cools down," came Shin's calm reply. He immediately refilled Sebastian's empty cup.

Sebastian, on the other hand, was trembling.

He struggled to come up with a response to Shin's bombshell of a revelation.

Back when Sebastian's investigation led him to the Ten Medals, his instinct told him that someone was secretly furthering his cause. This hunch lasted throughout his investigation, from The Coffee Shop to Janice, and finally, Isaac.

Every step of the way, more and more clues pointed toward a mysterious collaborator.

Enraged, Sebastian instantly lost his appetite for the bitter drink.

The sight of Sebastian's sour mood had Shin lifting the coffee pot as a sort of peace offering. "Still, all of this is thanks to your efforts. Aquene Temple is Eddie's base camp. If you dig underground, you'll find his secret supply of military equipment and explosives, as well as global surveillance networks. The only thing I could do was to send you a message. Frankly, I don't know who else would've been able to connect the dots."

His flattery failed in wiping the cold smirk off of Sebastian's face. "You're still complimenting yourself, I see."

Shin stared at him wordlessly, prompting Sebastian to continue, "What? I'm right, aren't I? I'm your flesh and blood, so calling me smart is a back-handed way of praising your intelligence, Commander Shin!"

The conversation seemed to grind to a halt as Sebastian's words brought tears to the old monk's eyes.

Shin lifted his head, and for a moment, he thought he could see a beautiful young lady running toward him prettily after he pissed her off.

"Am I wrong? Fine, you're the hero, you're the commander. You're always in the right, and your reasons are forever justified. There's no need to stay here and accompany your wife. Are you happy now?"

It was almost as if she was talking to him right then.

Shin lowered his head quietly and drank his cold coffee.

As he got up to leave, tears pricked the corners of his eyes, a rare sight over the past thirty years of his life.

Shin did not tell his son that there was a third reason for his willingness to stay at Aquene Temple. He was content to remain in solitude for the rest of his life as a vigil to Frieda.

Later that evening, Sebastian had recovered some of his spirits and decided to take a walk around the temple grounds, accompanied by Devin.

"Sebastian, I've got some news for you. According to one Master Reginald at this temple, Eddie was able to control Uncle Shin because he ordered Sean to remove two of his ribs. Uncle Shin couldn't do any heavy lifting from then on, not even holding a gun. He also—"

"What did you just say?" Sebastian's head whipped around in shock.

His face paled with horror, and Devin's heart ached at Sebastian's expression.

He steeled himself and continued, "Yes. That's what happened. Master Reginald also said that Uncle Shin only came to the temple about ten years ago; he had never seen him before then. Once Uncle Shin turned up, he had the monks dig at about seventeen spots across the mountain behind the temple."

Devin then produced an unassuming draft.

Sebastian received the sheet and froze as he gradually recognized its contents. He was awestruck, his eyes darting wildly across the piece of paper.

Devin had passed him a military map so brilliant that it made all the other maps Sebastian had seen previously look like child's play in comparison.

Each post had been strategically-placed for timely defense as well as efficient attacks.

With something as simple as a rifle or a bomb, they could obliterate their enemies to shreds.

Sebastian's hands shook once more, though he felt more guilt than surprise at the painful truth.

I should've trusted him. After all, there was no way a two-time medal recipient of the United Nations would turn into a traitorous sc*mbag.

A thought struck Sebastian then. Shin gave a medal to Rufus, and he left one behind, which was eventually recovered by men from SteelFort. Was this his way of telling them that he was still alive?

Alas, even if it was a deliberate hint, Frederick had not been smart enough to figure it out.

Sebastian spent another sleepless night that day.

Shin visited Sebastian the next day. Upon observing the dark circles under Sebastian's eyes, he sighed and said, "Are you still worried about the young woman? I'm sorry; that was all my fault."

Sebastian stared at him wordlessly, the silence stretching on for a while before he asked, "Do you know where he is? You don't seem anxious at all."

Stunned, Shin replied, "I wouldn't know. Eddie is cunning, and his network is vast. The entire country is his playground. I would never be able to guess his whereabouts."

"Then why do you seem so relaxed?"

Shin stood stiffly in the room for a long while before revealing a shameful expression on his face.

"Since I wasn't able to save her, I told Eddie that she was Judith Sylvester's granddaughter. He's shrewd and greedy to boot, so he's bound to view Judith as a springboard for his comeback. I reckoned Eddie's unlikely to harm her because of this."

"Then what?"

Shin paused for a moment before saying, "Then, when you've more or less recovered, I think it's time to make a move."

Sebastian looked at the monk in wonder. This is my biological father!

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Sebastian left Aquene Temple that afternoon.

Devin had wanted to accompany him since Sebastian's condition was far from stable.

Still, his offer was met with a firm refusal.

There were many issues to settle in Jadeborough, chief of which was Silas' precarious ratings after Eddie's fiasco. Without a member of the Jadeson family in the White House to show support, it would be challenging to stabilize the political climate in Jadeborough.

Plus, Sebastian needed someone to follow up on Jonathan.

Devin eventually agreed to stay behind.

"Uncle Shin, I'll be heading off then."

Unlike Sebastian, Devin had no qualms about calling the old monk his uncle after uncovering his true identity.

To his surprise, Shin seemed reluctant to accept his address.

"Mr. Jadeson, I am now Master Abner, and I hope that you will continue to address me as such in the future."

Devin stared blankly at the old monk, not knowing what to say.

His sadness at Shin's request was palpable, and Sabrina tugged on his sleeve the moment she noticed his forlorn expression.

She said, "If he doesn't want you to call him Shin, you should respect his wishes. He's never once gone by another identity, not even with Sebastian, so why would he acknowledge his relationship with you?"

Edmund chimed in, "She's right."

In the end, Devin could only leave the temple with Edmund, Sabrina, and his daughter in tow.

With Sebastian gone, Devin and Sabrina were the only Jadesons left in Jadeborough. After departing Aquene Temple, Devin went straight to their newly-recovered Oceanic Estate instead of Red Pavilion.

The couple had Edmund over for dinner at Oceanic Estate that night. The latter was digging in happily as Devin placed the dishes on the table and asked, "Ed, what are your plans?"

He had posed this question as a friend and classmate. Now that the situation had stabilized, Devin wanted to know if Edmund had any particular requests.

If he plans to assume a position in the government, I'll make it happen, even if he's some lazy, notorious bachelor.

To his pleasant surprise, Edmund seemed to fall into deep thought at his question.

A couple of minutes later, he asked, "What do you think I should do?"

"You're asking for my opinion?" Devin chuckled before continuing, "Of course, I'd like you to stay here and help me. I'm going to need all the help I can get. Plus, you aren't too shabby yourself. Our plan would never have succeeded without you, and I'd love for us to continue working together in the future."

Edmund brightened up immediately. "Really?"

He turned his head subconsciously to peek at Sabrina, who was busy feeding her daughter.

"Sab- I mean Mrs. Jadeson, is that what you think as well?"

"Huh?" Sabrina looked up in the middle of feeding her daughter a spoonful of pumpkin puree.

She was now dressed in her usual attire upon her return to Oceanic Estate.

Her black locks were twirled into a high bun, exposing her fair and slender neck. Decked in a form-fitting jacket, Sabrina looked as gorgeous as before.

"Don't ask me about such things. If Devin wants you to do so, you had better follow his instructions. Look at yourself. If you don't buck up soon, the Cooper women are going to swallow you whole."

"Er-

"Sabrina!" Devin could not help but hint at his sharp-tongued wife.

Thankfully, Edmund was not angry or offended by her statement. Instead, he chuckled good-naturedly before turning his attention back to his food.

After he left, Devin and Sabrina brought their daughter to the bedroom. Devin then switched on his computer and got to work analyzing the organizational chart of the White House.

Sabrina, on the other hand, tucked their daughter into bed before ducking into the bathroom with a bathrobe.

She emerged from the steamy bathroom fifteen minutes later, her face flushed from a hot shower. The low collar of her outfit revealed a smooth and enticing expanse of skin.

"A-Aren't you going to sleep?"

"Soon. Let me check if I can find any suitable positions for Edmund," Devin answered her hesitant question without even turning around.

Suddenly, a seductive scent wafted toward his nose, accompanied by the sound of light footsteps approaching him from behind.

"Darling?" Devin paused momentarily before whirling around.

Sabrina was standing before him in a skimpy black negligee. With her hair let down, she was most definitely dressed to seduce him.

"I-If you're not sleeping, I'll go to bed first," she stammered nervously.

Contrary to her typically rambunctious behavior, Sabrina was unusually conservative when it came to the art of seduction.

They may have been married, but they had never engaged in such foreplay in the past.

Sabrina's cheeks were painfully hot from her furious blush.

Devin's gaze darkened dangerously. His intention to finish his work flew out the window as he slammed his computer shut and lunged for his wife.

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"Mmm..."

Thud!

He was unabashedly brazen.

By the time Sabrina realized what was going on, he had pulled her underneath his blanket and showered her with kisses, just like how he dominated his enemy.

A night of passion ensued.

It wasn't until dawn that they finally stopped.

As for Sabrina, she was so exhausted she could barely lift a muscle.

Nevertheless, after an intense night, the loud rumble of a sports car was heard downstairs before the crack of dawn.

The next moment, someone yelled, "Devin, Devin, are you awake? Devin! Get up and make me breakfast. Wake Sabrina too!"

Devin wanted nothing more than kill him.

By the time Sebastian had arrived in Miralaea, it was already nightfall.

After disembarking, he didn't give Bay Villa a call. Instead, he got himself a car and drove along the windy coastal road toward it.

An hour later, he finally arrived at the villa.

"Mr. Hayes, you're back."

Meanwhile, when Xayden, who had been keeping watch from the second-floor balcony, saw the arriving car, he hurried downstairs ecstatically.

Sebastian alighted after opening the car door.

This time, his purpose was to see the children. Given that he was about to start searching for their mom, he didn't know how long he would be gone.

Therefore, he decided that he had to come see them first.

"Are they already asleep?"

He glanced at the room upstairs that had its lights turned off.

Xayden nodded. "Mmm-hmm. They have been very obedient and would usually go to bed at around nine. Besides, they didn't know you were coming."

Xayden could barely contain his excitement as he, too, didn't expect his boss to drop by suddenly.

Furthermore, Sebastian had no idea how he had spent the last week or so with the children.

"Mr. Hayes, are matters within the country resolved? I have watched the news recently and saw the press conference by the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. They insisted the matter was a fabrication as Louis had already died decades ago."

"Mmm-hmm."

Sebastian nodded as he had instructed them to do so.

After having challenged the global military forces, all of them turned hostile toward the nation. Nevertheless, Sebastian was solely focused on Eddie.

Therefore, ever since Eddie fled the White House together with his subordinates, Sebastian's priority was to calm the foreign factions down.

Only then could war be averted.

After entering the villa, he took off his jacket and wanted to rest on the sofa.

However, when he looked up, he noticed a small figure at the top of the staircase.

"Ian?"

He was caught by surprise. Staring at the child, who was dressed in thin pajamas, he couldn't help but feel his heart sink.

"Why are you up? It's really cold at night. Shouldn't you be in thicker clothes?"

Ignoring the jacket in his hand, Sebastian strode up the stairs at once.

As for Ian, once he was certain that it was his dad, he darted down the steps with tears in his eyes.

"Daddy, you're finally home," Ian sobbed as he ran toward Sebastian with his hands outstretched.

This was the first time he gave rein to his emotions. All this while, he had always behaved in a calm and collected manner.

After giving him a tight hug, Sebastian picked him up.

"Mmm-hmm. I'm back. I'm finally home." Sebastian tightened his embrace of Ian with his hand holding onto his head. After that, he relished the scent that his son's body emanated.

He had forgotten when was the last time he saw them.

It wasn't a matter of absolute time. Instead, the ten or more days he was away felt torturous as if it was an eternity.

Both father and son let their tears gush out freely.

After both of them had calmed down, Sebastian covered his son with the jacket in his hand. He then carried Ian down the stairs and put him on the couch.

"Have some hot milk to keep yourself warm."

The moment Xayden heard it, he brought over a glass of hot milk at once.

Sebastian then brought Ian to sit down.

"What about Matt and Vivi? Did you wake them?"

"No."

Ian shook his head obediently.

Considering he was almost nine, he began to slim down due to his growth spurt. His face was no longer as chubby as his jawline began to show. Just like Sebastian, the chiseled look on his face was growing more noticeable.

Sebastian gave him a look of approval.

"Well done. I'm glad you know how to take good care of your siblings. I heard that you and Xayden did a lot to protect them. Is that true?"

Sebastian brought up the topic again.

Just as he spoke, Ian lowered his head in embarrassment.

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"Not really."

"That's not true. Mr. Ian, if not for your cleverly designed defense system, we wouldn't have been able to stop those animals from breaking in. I shudder to think what would have happened if they succeeded."

The moment Xayden heard Ian's denial, he quickly recounted the entire incident.

After all, that was the truth.

Back then, the nation was in chaos. With Sebastian bogged down by trouble, he was unable to provide them with any help.

Therefore, they had to be responsible for their own safety. Hence, Ian, together with his brother, used their insane hacking skills to set up a defensive system within the villa.

Even if Xayden were armed with all the weapons in the world, he alone wouldn't have been able to protect them.

Blushing all over, Ian sat obediently in Sebastian's arms without a word.

In response, Sebastian was seized by guilt.

All these years, he felt bad that his children had to be constantly on the run due to his messy affairs. Their lives were so unsettled that they didn't even have the chance to go to school.

And now, they had to resort to protecting themselves.

Feeling the burn in his eyes, it took Sebastian a while to regain his composure before carrying his son up.

"All right now, time for bed. I'm tired too. Why don't we sleep together tonight?"

"Sure!"

Sebastian was surprised that such a simple phrase was able to cause Ian to raise his head with a sparkle in his eyes.

That was also the first time Ian felt ecstatic.

After that, Sebastian carried him upstairs.

When he opened the door to the children's room, the other two children were sound asleep and totally unaware that their dad had returned home.

Sebastian's smile widened at the sight.

After adjusting their covers for them, he led Ian to another room.

"Daddy, why didn't Mommy come over?" Ian couldn't help but ask after Sebastian had tucked him in.

Sebastian froze the moment he heard the question.

Mommy?

After a brief struggle within himself, Sebastian decided to speak frankly.

"Mommy can't come over for the time being. However, I promise you that I will bring her here as soon as I can. By that time, the five of us will stay here and no longer move. How about that?"

Stumped, Ian curled into his blanket with reddened eyes.

Given how smart he was, he had noticed something was amiss. If Sebastian returned to pick them up, he wouldn't have come alone. Certainly not in the middle of the night without even giving them a call.

Therefore, Ian had mentally prepared himself.

However, when he realized that his mom was in trouble, he couldn't help but feel worried and disheartened.

Despite being a devastated nine-year-old, Ian had no choice but to hold back his tears and requested, "In that case, you have to bring her back."

Sebastian promised, "I definitely will. Therefore, you have to look after Matt and Vivi while I'm gone, all right?"

Ian nodded. "Mmm-hmm."

At the end of the day, he stepped up to his responsibilities as the eldest and promised his dad.

The next day...

When Matteo and Vivian woke up to the sight of Sebastian, they were filled with delight. Without any hesitation, both of them rushed into his embrace.

Elated by their response, Sebastian spent the entire day with them.

Hence, he waited until they had gone to bed at night before finally leaving.

"Mr. Hayes, where do you plan to search for Mrs. Hayes? I heard that old fox can be anywhere. Given how big the country is, where are you even going to start?" Xayden asked in concern just when Sebastian was about to leave.

His question had hit the nail on the head. Given how big their country was, it was like searching for a needle in a haystack.

However, much to his surprise, Sebastian wasn't bothered by the issue at all.

"There's no need to look for him at all. He's nothing but a b*stard that can be easily ferreted out," he sneered vulgarly.

It was very much unlike the dignified and aloof image of a company president.

Xayden broke out in a cold sweat.

This is infuriating! How dare those b*stards make my boss lose his composure. The next time I have them in my hands, I'll poison and cripple them. After that, I'll stuff them with explosives and blow them up to kingdom come.

With that, Sebastian left Miralaea.

Two days later, there was news about Eddie, who was being hunted by the authorities domestically. When he was sighted in Smallpoint, the police sent men there to investigate at once.

Among them was the Jadeson family that had just recovered.

When Sabrina saw Devin about to leave in his full gear, she quickly caught up to him.

"Did you really manage to find him? Isn't it too quick? In that case... is she all right?"

"One of the teams I sent out reported this to me, so it's likely accurate. Don't worry. Once I reach there, I'll keep you posted."

After reassuring her, Devin put on his military cap and headed off.

"My God, Devin! I just heard that old scumbag had been found. Huh, you... you're already leaving?"

Suddenly, a man rambled aloud as he slipped in from outside. The moment he saw Devin all geared up to go, his eyes widened in surprise.

It was Edmund that had just arrived.

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[Chapter 1237 What Can Sebastian Still Do](#)

With that, Devin left Jadeborough.

Before he did, he requested Edmund's presence at Oceanic Estate to protect Sabrina. After all, she still had a baby in her care.

Edmund readily agreed.

Hence, the two Jadesons headed to Smallpoint to set in motion Sasha's rescue.

Even though it was early summer, many of the cities within the country began to warm.

Xenhall was one of them too.

"Madam, how much for this cucumber? It looks really fresh."

"Of course, I just harvested it from my vegetable garden."

Along the bustling streets, many villagers had brought their fresh produce to be sold.

One of them was a middle-aged lady selling cucumbers.

When she saw a potential customer, she began promoting them with vigor.

However, the person standing in front of her wooden basket was no longer interested after going through them for a while.

"I'm planning to buy a lot. However, considering how expensive yours are, I can't take them."

"Huh?"

The moment the lady realized that it was a lucrative transaction, she began to feel desperate.

"How many do you want then? If you buy a lot, I'll offer you a lower price."

"Two for a pound. I'll take everything, and please send them over for me," the buyer quipped. She was a middle-aged woman similar to the seller.

However, two for a pound for fresh cucumbers was indeed a lowball price.

Nevertheless, the seller finally agreed.

After a few minutes, the seller followed the woman while carrying all the cucumbers that were sold. After trudging on for twenty minutes, they arrived at a dilapidated house.

"Isn't this..."

The seller was extremely confused.

After all, being a local who knew the town very well, she was aware that the abandoned house in front of her belonged to the Durant family.

They used to be a prominent family here a long time ago.

However, when the woman who brought the seller there heard her question, she snapped, "Why are you asking questions? I paid you for your cucumbers and nothing else. Since no one is staying here, can't it be a place of respite for a weary traveler?"

"That's true."

The seller didn't dare comment further.

Instead, she hoisted her baskets into the compound.

Inside the house that had been abandoned for decades, everything was broken and covered with spider webs.

It wasn't until they had gone further in that they saw its original courtyard. After tidying up a bit, they managed to create a space to rest.

At the sight of the cucumber seller, a middle-aged man walked out in a black tank top. Staring at her, he asked in displeasure, "Why did you bring someone here today?"

The cucumber seller was suddenly seized by fear.

The middle-aged woman hurriedly explained, "I... I asked her to send her vegetables here as her cucumbers are really fresh. Given that we have many comrades here, they can give it a try."

Only then did the man recover his gaze from the terrified cucumber seller.

"Next time, don't bring anyone here without my permission. Do you understand?" He sounded as if he was giving her orders.

The middle-aged woman meekly nodded to indicate her acknowledgment.

After that, the cucumber seller quickly left.

However, just when she crossed the courtyard, she saw an empty space inside. It was square and had a well in the center.

At that moment, a slender figure was sauntering inside.

Am I seeing things?

"What are you looking at? Are you trying to get me into trouble by dilly-dallying?" the middle-aged woman screamed at the cucumber seller when she saw her hesitate.

Only then did she leave quickly.

The Durant family's home was a splendid and famous sight in its heyday. After all, the Durant family was made up of warriors and doctors. Moreover, many lucrative businesses were also inherited by them throughout the years.

Therefore, the house covered a sprawling area.

The moment the cucumber seller left, a man stormed into the area with the well and kicked the door open with a loud bang.

The man who had just admonished the middle-aged woman bellowed, "What were you trying to do just now by coming out here? Do you still think that someone is coming to save you?"

The person in the indoor courtyard stood in front of the aquarium, watching the little fishes swim inside.

After the man who barged in scolded her, she shot an icy glare at him. "Why not? Just you wait. They will definitely come for me."

"You must be dreaming! Do you know where they are headed now?" the man suddenly sneered.

The lady in the courtyard looked at him, motioning him to continue.

The man added smugly, "They have gone to Smallpoint,ahaha. And yet, they claim the Jadesons are sharp. The rumors tell of how amazing your husband, Sebastian, is. But look, other than lunacy, what else does he have left?"