

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1238

/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover  
Chapter 1238 I Did Not Kill My Mom

The lady was stumped.

Why did they go to Smallpoint?

Recovering her gaze, she shifted it back to the two fishes in the aquarium.

"He still has many things left. For example, if you don't release me now to redeem yourself, I can't guarantee that he won't sentence you to a painful death."

Unfazed by what the man said, the woman threw the fish some food right after she spoke.

In response, the man burst into hysterical laughter.

"You must be dreaming. A painful death? When they arrive at Smallpoint and find nothing, the Chairman will begin to take action. Your status as Judith's granddaughter will soon become useful," he gloated before leaving.

Just as expected, the lady in the courtyard was Sasha, who had long disappeared.

After the man had left, Sasha swept her palms to dust off the residual fish food before settling down in her chair.

This was the first time she heard some news about the Jadesons and Sebastian ever since she was brought there.

Is he headed to Smallpoint? That's impossible. Given how sharp Sebastian is, he obviously knows there's nothing there. Therefore, there can only be one other explanation. He must be playing bait and switch. He wants the old man to lower his guard and perhaps even show himself. But if he does and somehow involves my yet to be revealed identity, I'm afraid I don't know what the repercussions will be.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Just when Sasha was feeling frustrated, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Raising her gaze, Sasha responded coldly, "Who is it?"

"Sasha, it's me."

She was surprised to hear a young and gentle voice.

Sasha's expression darkened dramatically. The rage that swelled within her was significantly greater than what she felt toward the middle-aged man.

"What are you doing here? Didn't I tell you not to come and see me?"

"I know. It's just... I made you something to eat. Sasha, you have hardly eaten for days. So, I've just prepared a burger for you. Please have some food," the youth outside the door pleaded.

Sasha didn't reply.

The next moment, the wooden door opened with a crack. Wearing a white t-shirt, the tall and thin guy stood at the door with a tray.

"Sasha."

The youth averted his gaze the moment he saw Sasha. After greeting her, he entered with the food he had brought.

Sasha stared coldly at him throughout.

It wasn't until he put down the food that she questioned him with an icy tone, "Tell me, what has he ordered you to do? What does he want from me?"

"No... it's not that," the youth quickly denied with a stutter.

"It's not like that, Sasha. I... I just want to bring you something to eat. I'm not here to harm you."

"Heh," Sasha snickered.

Nevertheless, she didn't berate him.

Given how long it had been, she was tired of doing so. Moreover, she was feeling weak as she hadn't had a proper meal in a long time.

Picking up the burger that was already cold, she began to dig in.

At that moment, the youth lowered his head as his eyes began to redden.

Is he feeling guilty? For someone who treated his mom so coldly by letting her die in those men's hands, how is it that he is feeling remorse?

When Sasha caught a glimpse of his expression, she couldn't resist mocking, "Kingston, what's with that look of yours? Do you think you can wipe away all that you have done just by doing this?"

Kingston hung his head lower without saying a word.

Sensing the opportunity for revenge, Sasha seized upon it. She continued, "Do you know what your mom told us when we released her from Oceanic Estate? In the end, she begged Jonathan to find you and save you. In return, she was willing to be a pawn of the Jadesons and find out what we wanted to know."

Kingston shuddered at her words. Finally, his face had lost all color.

"I... I didn't know."

"Of course, you didn't know. Did you think that you were your mom's pawn too? That she married your dad just so that she could take revenge on Alfred? Therefore, you have always hated her. After your dad's death, that hatred intensified, didn't it?"

Sasha analyzed his feelings bit by bit.

After all, she was a doctor. When she treated Sebastian for his mental issues, she had also picked up some knowledge about psychology. Therefore, she could easily dive into the depths of his heart.

Kingston began to panic.

He denied at once, "No, it's not like that. She's my mom. Why would I do that?"

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Chapter 1239 Sasha Appears

"Is that so?"

Sasha sneered, "In that case, why didn't you reappear after going missing? You obviously knew that your mom was looking for you, but you still chose to hide. Don't tell me that the old man had you locked up then. Kingston, not everyone is as naive as your mom. As Sean Durant's grandson, will that old man lay a finger on you? Just as you wanted, your mom assumed that you were locked up. And that was entirely because it didn't cross her mind that her son would betray her, to the extent of sending her to her death!"

Finally, Kingston roared, "Bullsh\*t! I didn't!"

With reddened eyes, the veins on his neck began to throb visibly.

"I didn't kill my mom. I didn't!" he screamed again. At that moment, his temper flared as if he had lost his sanity.

Sasha didn't argue with him any further.

She watched him intently from her seat until someone rushed in after hearing the commotion.

"Kingston, why are you here? Didn't I tell you not to speak to her? Are you looking to get beaten again? Huh?"

It was the middle-aged man.

When he saw that Kingston had gone amok, he gestured to two of his men to pin Kingston down.

Kingston struggled vehemently, "I didn't. Sasha, for the very last time, let me tell you this. I didn't kill my mom. The reason she died in their hands was her own doing. Her own doing!"

With that, Kingston was dragged away.

However, his screams continued to echo within the courtyard, causing Sasha to gulp.

Finally, she didn't finish her burger and threw it aside instead.

How did Janice actually die?

In truth, it had nothing to do with Kingston. She had betrayed The Coffee Shop and helped her nephew, Isaac, declare war against them. In the end, there was no escaping death for her.

Nevertheless, Sasha wanted Kingston to understand that regardless of whether he was responsible for his mom's death, he had committed an unforgivable act by staying by Eddie's side.

One was allowed to make mistakes, but those who couldn't tell right from wrong did not deserve to be pardoned.

After that, Sasha's life returned to the routine of watching the sunrise and sunset from the inner courtyard where she was locked in, day by day.

From that day onward, Kingston never came back to see her.

It wasn't until four days later that the door to the courtyard was opened again.

"What do you want?"

Turning to look at the two men who had just entered, her expression drastically changed when she saw them carrying something with a fuse.

Despite retreating fearfully, there was nowhere else she could go.

Soon, they had forcefully strapped an explosive vest onto her.

"Listen up. Today, we will take you to a charity gala. There, you will see items belonging to your grandma put on auction. All you need to do is bid for them with your status as her granddaughter," the man instructed her after tying her up.

A charity auction selling my grandma's belongings?

Suddenly, the alarm bells in Sasha's mind went off. "What are you planning to do? My grandma is already dead. Even if I admit that I'm her granddaughter, it is no use to you at all."

"Hehe, is that so?"

The only response she got was an insidious look from her captor.

Twenty minutes later, after being changed into a beautiful dress, she was brought to a car outside. Inside, she saw Kingston waiting for her.

"You..."

"He will be your plus one for tonight's event. You don't have to worry. He is no longer that young and has even graduated from university. In fact,

you are not much older than him," the man sneered when he saw her apprehensive expression.

With that, Sasha was stuffed into the car.

When Kingston saw her enter, he squirmed further into the car. He didn't dare look at her nor say a word. Pressing himself against the door, he froze awkwardly like a rock.

Sasha, too, was in a terrible mood.

Hence, she remained silent after entering the car.

At that moment, Eddie, whom she hadn't seen in a while, was walking toward the car with his cane. He had his man carry a silver box.

"Kingston, there's two million here. Once you are there, get her into an outfit suitable for the gala. Remember, once you go in, behave as flamboyantly as you can. If you need more money, just contact Cramer. He will transfer it to you. Your objective is to let everyone know that both of you are Judith's granddaughter and grandson-in-law."

"Haha, you're mad!" Sasha hissed after hearing the instructions from inside the car.

Eddie shifted his gaze toward her.

"Sasha, you had better behave. Don't forget who I am. Even Shin couldn't bring me down despite infiltrating my side for thirty years. Furthermore, I'm still standing here even after receiving the 'present' Sebastian gave me. So, do you think I lack the capability of killing your entire family?"

"You—"

Sasha was finally stumped when her eyes met Eddie's insidious gaze.

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1240**

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Chapter 1240 Like A Queen

Finally, Sasha was taken away by force.

In the afternoon, after she arrived in the center of Xenhall, she was taken to a beauty salon.

After spending three painstaking hours there, she was finally released in the evening.

By then, her black hair had been bun up high while she was decked out in a flaming-red strapless gown. With her sensual figure, she looked elegant and dignified, just like a real-life princess.

Kingston was mesmerized by the sight.

Previously, he had seen Sasha before a couple of times at Oceanic Estate when he accompanied Janice there.

During those visits, he saw how Sasha taught his mom how to take down The Ataraxy despite her not being much older than him.

Also, Sasha walked her through the process of running Oceanic Estate's affairs.

Back then, he didn't take notice of her appearance. Instead, he was more astounded at how capable Sasha was.

The reason was that he had a secret that no one knew.

From the very beginning, he intended to be the head of the Jadeson family.

The Jadesons back then were in a state of decline.

The family had three bloodlines. Stephen, who was a direct descendant, was utterly incapable and had squandered much of the family's assets.

As for those at The Ataraxy, they were no different from scum. They had not only caused all sorts of trouble to sully the Jadesons' reputation but also made zero contributions to the family.

In contrast, the bloodline based at Gossamer Creek lived their lives in a virtuous manner. Instead of committing crimes like those at The Ataraxy, they relied on their own efforts to make a living.

Unfortunately, they were treated with the least respect at Oceanic Estate.

And that was what gave birth to his ambition.

When Sebastian was locked up in Heron Hill, he had instigated the events that led to Tiffany and Tyler's death.

Back then, Sabrina arrived in search of Sebastian. Since she had no access to Sebastian at Heron Hill, she sought Devin instead.

It was then that Kingston leaked the news of her arrival during Charles' funeral at Jade Court.

Naturally, Tiffany and Tyler were infuriated, leading to their plot to kidnap Sabrina.

Finally, the two idiots didn't expect to have fallen into a trap. Kingston had not only used the mentally unstable Sebastian to kill Tyler but also manipulated Jonathan into throwing Tiffany into prison for killing a soldier.

By killing two birds with one stone, Kingston caused The Ataraxy to lose two members.

After that, the self-deluding Candice arrived.

Due to Tiffany and Tyler's death, she viewed Sebastian with significant animosity.

Just when she planned to kill him in the hospital, Kingston discreetly placed the poisonous needles there.

As predicted, the needles led Jonathan to Connor right after Sebastian was rescued.

Consequently, after Connor, who was the worst of the Jadesons, was exposed, Jonathan shot him to death with his own hands.

With Connor dead and Candice in exile, the bloodline based at The Ataraxy was destroyed.

That was when Kingston began to feel smug about himself.

Just when he was about to take down Stephen, he noticed that Sebastian had begun to regain the clarity of his mind. Realizing how terrifying Sebastian was, Kingston stayed his hand.

What shocked him the most wasn't Sebastian. Instead, it was the fact that Sebastian's wife was so competent that even his mom wasn't a match for her.

Consequently, Kingston gave up on his plan.

"What are you staring at her for? Don't think for a moment that she will become yours. Let me warn you. If you don't want to die, you had better not have eyes for her."

The man who drove them there was the middle-aged man from the old Durant residence.

He was the Cramer that Eddie had mentioned and was also Carlos Smith's younger brother.

The moment he led Sasha out and saw how intently Kingston was looking at her, contempt flashed across his face.

He gave Kingston a stark reminder. "What are you staring at her for? Don't think for a moment that she will become yours. Let me warn you. If you don't want to die, you had better not have eyes for her."

Only then did Kingston avert his gaze while blushing.

"I'm not."

"You had better not. Here, these are the presents you are supposed to take to the gala. Remember to take good care of them."

Shooting Kingston a glare, Cramer threw him a small pouch.

After catching it in his hands, Kingston lowered his head and got into the car.

Sasha was pushed into the car alongside him.

"Sasha, you had better listen to the Chairman's instructions and cooperate. Or else, you will suffer the consequences," Cramer reminded.

Sasha seethed with anger.

Nevertheless, she realized there was little she could do. Hence, she settled into the car as it headed to the gala.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1241

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[Chapter 1241 Nonsense](#)

Xenhall was a place with a long history.

It had gone through many dynasties in ancient times and was very well known back then.

Sitting in the car, Sasha admired the historical buildings outside the window. By the time they arrived at the museum, she could see that its original architecture was well preserved.

It made for an impressive sight indeed.

"We're here. Shall we go?"

Throughout the entire journey, Kingston didn't dare say a word nor turn around to look at Sasha.

However, Sasha ignored him, considering that she was in a foul mood. She opened the door and got out at once.

Click! Clack!

Much to her surprise, the moment she got out, she saw that the museum entrance was swarmed by reporters with cameras. At that moment, all of them were taking photos of the arriving guests.

Sasha retreated back into the car at once.

"What kind of gala is this? Why are there so many reporters? What is that old man up to?"

After a while, Kingston, who was previously frozen stiff, finally turned around to look at her.

"This is a gala to celebrate the return of domestic historical artifacts from overseas. The Ministry of Culture has placed great emphasis on this event. Hence, they have invited all the major media outlets to cover the event. Therefore, if your identity is revealed here, it will cause an uproar within the nation."

"After that?"

"I'm sure you're not aware that after what happened the last time, Silas has lost all the confidence everyone had in him. Hence, Congress needs a new leader to stabilize the situation. Consequently, this is the perfect opportunity for your appearance."

Kingston told Sasha everything that he knew.

Just as he finished, he didn't expect to hear Sasha ranting. "That's preposterous. Is he trying to make me an empress?"

Kingston shook his head. "No, he wants you to be a queen."

"What?"

Sasha was utterly shocked. "Queen?"

Kingston nodded. "Yes. That's his ultimate goal as he wants to seize power. Once you become a princess of the White House, your knight in shining armor will arrive."

"Who is it?"

"Sebastian!"

Sasha didn't expect to hear that name under such circumstances.

Sebastian? Did I get it wrong? Or is he spewing nonsense? Considering that they have gone to such great lengths to seize power, why would they want to elevate Sebastian to that position? How is this possible? They are currently each other's mortal enemies!

Shocked and angered by what she heard, Sasha didn't believe it at all.

Just when she wanted to question him further, an usher from the museum noticed their car and walked over.

"Sir, madam, are you here for the gala?"

"Yes."

Sasha couldn't help but nod.

In response, the staff became a lot more attentive to them.

"In that case, please exit from the car as we are seating our guests now. The gala will start at around half past six," he cordially invited them out.

Left without a choice, Sasha held up her dress and stepped out.

The moment she alighted in her striking red gown, all the reporters stationed at the museum entrance shifted their attention to her.

"My God! Who is that guest? She looks stunning and exudes an air of nobility, just like a queen."

"That's right. She must be someone important."

"Quick, let's get some pictures of her."

In less than two seconds, the cameras were all trained in Sasha's direction before she even walked over.

However, the commotion caused many of the guests who were at the entrance to feel upset.

Nevertheless, there was little they could do. Sasha truly looked stunning. Moreover, she was also someone with an illustrious background. Other than being a daughter of the Wand family, she was also the wife of a multinational company president.

Given her identity, there was no reason for her not to stand out from the crowd.

With that, Sasha sauntered over in her stilettos.

Following closely behind her, Kingston was supposed to hold her hand to visibly demonstrate their relationship. That was the plan, after all.

However, the moment he saw Sasha's silhouette, he suddenly became self-conscious about himself.

He didn't dare move forward, let alone hold her hand. She was just like a glittering pearl he was not worthy of holding.

In the end, that was how both of them entered the museum.

From the perspective of the reporters' cameras, he was nothing more than an insignificant subordinate.

"Madam, may I know if you have an invitation card? We will need it for the registration."

"Yes, yes. We do."

Only then did Kingston hurry forward and hand over the invitation card Eddie gave him.

When the staff received it, he commented, "Oh, it's Mr. Durant and wife. Welcome. This way, please."

Sasha was speechless.

Inside, Sasha surveyed the tables that had been laid out and the cultural artifacts that were on display. After that, she found a quiet corner and sat down. Only then did she turn to look at Kingston.

"What did you mean just now? Why did you say that it will still be Sebastian in the end?"

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1242

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Chapter 1242 Shocked To The Core

"Also, we have come in here as a married couple. If I really end up in the White House, don't you want to be the person by my side?"

Sasha was sharp as always.

Despite her dire circumstances, she could still calmly pick out the inconsistencies of the plan.

In response, Kingston's expression drastically changed.

However, he continued to speak frankly with her.

"We're just putting an act for someone."

"Who?" Sasha quipped at once.

But this time, Kingston didn't reply. After scrutinizing his surroundings, he suddenly whispered, "If you want to escape, I can help you."

Sasha was stunned.

She had not expected him to say something of that sort.

Is he letting me go? Did I hear wrongly? Doesn't he know that I am being strapped with explosives? Isn't he aware that he will be severely punished if I escape? In fact, he might even die for it.

The more she thought about it, the more skeptical she became.

It wasn't just because of what he just said. She had also recalled that they were putting on an act for someone. Hence, she wondered who that someone was. Can it be someone who is attending the gala?

At the back of her mind, Sasha suspected that something was amiss.

Soon, the gala began.

Instead of giving Kingston an answer, Sasha went to take her seat.

When the host saw that everyone was seated, he began his welcome speech. "Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to thank all of you for coming today. I'm sure all of you are aware that this is the first time historical artifacts of the nation have been returned from overseas and of how momentous the occasion is."

The purpose of the gala was to raise funds from wealthy socialites. After all, substantial financial expenditures were needed for the maintenance of the artifacts.

They required restoration, preservations, research, etc.

Therefore, the rich could elevate their status through such events while providing the organizers with much-needed funds. Hence, the gala was a win-win situation for all.

Sasha obviously understood the intricacies of such events, given that she used to be the wife of a company president. Hence, while the host was speaking, she fidgeted playfully with the small box she brought with her.

"Isn't... this the Jasper Comb?"

Unexpectedly, someone beside her recognized the box she was fiddling with.

The Jasper Comb?

Sasha turned to the person.

"Do you recognize what this is?"

"I do. This belongs to the founding mother of the nation, Judith Silvester. It forms a pair with one of the artifacts that have been returned today. If you don't believe me, you can compare it yourself."

The man casually suggested Sasha verify what he said.

Sasha was dumbstruck.

It turns out that the box belongs to Grandma?

Sasha finally understood how Eddie planned for her identity to be revealed. As long as she had the Jasper Comb in her hands and told everyone there that it belonged to her grandma, everyone would automatically acknowledge her as Judith's granddaughter.

How could it be so easy?

Sasha replied with a smile, "Is that so? I wasn't aware of it. I only saw the box for the first time today as I bought it from a gemstone trader. If it really belongs to the founding mother, I must definitely donate it to the museum."

"Wow."

Just as she spoke, everyone in the gala exclaimed in praise.

As for the host, he hurried over excitedly.

"Madam, do you really mean what you have just said?"

"Of course, please take it off me."

Sasha handed the box over so quickly that Kingston couldn't even stop her in time.

When the box was taken away, Kingston couldn't help but question Sasha angrily, "What are you doing? Don't you know you've made a grave mistake?"

Staring coldly at Kingston, Sasha snapped, "What mistake? Do you mean that old man is going to kill me? Come on then!"

Pointing to her chest, Sasha taunted him to ignite the explosives strapped onto her.

Kingston was stumped.

Suddenly, he grabbed Sasha's hand and pulled her up from her seat.

After that, he dragged her out of the gala hall and ran for the door.

"What are you doing, Kingston? Let go of me!"

"How can I let go of you? Do you know that this place is a massive trap that Eddie has set for you? His purpose is to draw your husband out so that he can assassinate him. Do you really think this is a museum's charity gala? This entire event is nothing but bait to lure him out!"

Finally, Kingston was unable to resist and told her everything.

Sasha was dumbfounded.

When she had been dragged out of the museum in a helter-skelter manner, she desperately stopped him from pulling her any further.

"How is that possible? My husband has gone to Smallpoint. There is no way he can be here."

"Do you really think he is heading there?"

"No!" Sasha denied at once.

In truth, she didn't believe that Sebastian had headed to Smallpoint. Instead, she was confident that he was pulling off a bait and switch tactic.

However, how did the situation turn into an ambush set for him by Eddie? Isn't this supposed to be part of Sebastian's plan? By pretending to take the bait at Smallpoint, he wanted to let the old man lower his guard and let me out. After that, he would swoop in to rescue me and destroy Eddie at the same time. That should have been the perfect plan. But why are the roles suddenly reversed now?

Struck by the turn of events, Sasha's mind was in turmoil.

"Do you think Eddie is an idiot? Let me tell you one thing. The only reason Louis was able to become a founding father of the nation was due to his brother's effort. Every single battle strategy of his was devised by Eddie. Do you understand?"

Suddenly, the air around Sasha froze.