

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1288

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An unprecedented crisis had landed on Oceanic Estate.

Yet, Sasha and Sabrina were well aware that they had to keep what they had discovered as a secret. If the cat was let out of the bag, it would send everyone in the family into a terrifying frenzy.

At that time, Devin and Jonathan were not present. If the two women chose to expose the doppelganger, the consequence would be disastrous.

Sasha had to spend a long time calming her unsettled heart down.

"What should we do now? Shall we act first?" Sabrina asked as soon as she noticed Sasha was more at ease.

To her surprise, Sasha shook her head.

"This must be Eddie's evil plan. We shouldn't act rashly without knowing the actual situation. If he found out that we knew this man is a doppelgänger, will the safety of Sebastian be at stake?"

It was quite amazing for Sasha to articulate her analysis placidly after discovering such an astonishing secret.

Sabrina, on the other hand, stopped whatever she was doing.

Turning pale, she mulled over it for quite some time. In the end, she asked, "Then... what's the plan? Just stand still and not do anything?"

"Nope, we must do something." Sasha clenched her fists.

"We should inform Grandpa or Devin and let them make the final call. Besides, what need to relocate the kids and others from Oceanic Estate, in order to keep them safe."

"All right. What else?"

"Next, keep a close watch on him because we don't know what's his motive yet. Most essentially, we need to stop him from contacting Eddie, that bast\*rd. Who knows if there's a bigger trap waiting for us?"

At that point, Sasha began to tremble. She hesitated a few times and tried really hard to maintain her composure while speaking in a quavering voice.

Sabrina could understand how she felt. Without further ado, she hurriedly made the necessary arrangements.

Though she was not the sharpest tool in the shed, her administrative skills were still above average, especially when she had the experience managing Hayes Corporation for years.

Oh, that's right. Hayes Corporation!

She suddenly thought about the company, and another person came to mind.

Half an hour later, someone from Oceanic Estate had reported the latest updates to the White House as well as the military base. Meanwhile, the four children and the housemaids were in the midst of a relocation.

When Sabrina instructed the twins to hide in the basement of Oceanic Estate, the younger of the two smiled and asked, "Aunt Sabrina, why are you putting us in the basement? Although it's like a war zone outside, we're quite safe here. Daddy has made prior arrangements for us."

"Yup, that's true," Ian agreed with his sibling.

In a hurry, Sabrina had no time to explain further to the kids. She kept shoving them downstairs.

"What do you kids know? Just do as you are told. Get in there, quick!"

Aunt Sabrina must be hiding something from us.

The twins fell silent and entered the basement.

One of them took out his laptop and activated the system. "I need to take a look at the situation outside."

"Okay." Nodding, Ian proceeded to type speedily on the keyboard.

Soon, he hacked into the systems of Jadeborough's transportation bureau. Within a few clicks, the surveillance systems capturing the live updates on the roads were presented before the two little munchkins.

Their hearts sank while monitoring the screen.

"Daddy's not here. Will Uncle Devin and Grandpa be all right? See, there's fire all across the streets!"

Matteo frowned as he stared incredulously at the screen. Ian too, was knitting his brows. His face was grim.

He moved his little fingers to zoom into the White House and the military base. He seemingly heard that Devin and Jonathan were heading there before leaving the house in the morning.

Strangely, right when they switched the screen, the line was disconnected.

“What’s this?”

“It’s an encrypted firewall.” Ian’s expression changed for the worse.

Without any delay, he started working on his laptop, attempting to bypass the firewall.

To the kids’ disappointment, they could not hack into that two particular surveillance cameras despite trying for several minutes.

This is weird. Our skills are superb and yet, we can’t do it. Does the old man have someone even better around him?

“No, it can’t be. Check the Internet now, and you’ll see images of the unrest stirred up in our city plastered all over the web. This must be the old fox’s doing. It can’t be Daddy’s work.”

“So, your point is...”

Matteo’s heart was pounding fast; his eyes, glistening. He looked at his brother, wanting to say something, but hesitated. He was fearful that the one and only answer he had would slip his tongue.

If the old fellow wasn’t the culprit behind all these, the next possible suspect would be Daddy. However, Daddy isn’t someone who wants the world to have a glimpse of the chaos happening here.

At that thought, the two children froze.

Wendy and the other housemaids had been arranged by Sabrina to take refuge in the basement. They were all extremely worried. Seeing the lack of response from the twins, Wendy approached them while holding Jaena.

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“What’s wrong? Did something bad really happen?”

“No, Ms. Dolivo. No worries, everything’s fine. Ian and I will head out for a bit. Please take care of Vivi,” Matteo lifted his head and consoled Wendy.

Then, he held Ian’s hand, and they both sneaked out together.

A few minutes later, they got out of the basement, and were greeted by a quiet Oceanic Estate. They ran upstairs to the third floor to look for Sebastian, with the intention to confirm if he was the mastermind behind the nationwide commotion.

They were surprised to find Sabrina and Sasha present on that floor too.

Sasha was standing at the entrance to the bedroom door whereas Sabrina was sitting outside, looking at the surroundings vigilantly.

She was all geared up to keep a close watch on the room as though she was a predator hunting for her prey.

What’s up with all these?

The two young boys retreated.

“This seems a little strange.”

“You’re right. Aunt Sabrina doesn’t appear to be taking care of Daddy. She looks more like a guard who glares at her subject!” Ian shared his analysis.

Matteo’s expression turned increasingly grave. Furrowing his brows, he mulled over the situation and gazed at Ian.

“What do you think?”

“Kill the Werewolf?” With disdain, the nine-year-old mentioned the game sternly. The scornful look on his face was exactly like his father’s.

Two minutes later, both Sasha and Sabrina heard a child wailing downstairs. Instantly, the two ladies darted toward the direction of the cry.

“What’s going on? Matteo, is that you?”

“Oh... Mommy, there’s a dead person here. There’s a lot of blood...” the child screamed incessantly, causing the two women to panic.

Sabrina rushed downstairs right away. Although Sasha dared not leave the room, she kept stretching her head out to peep.

Who would have known that there was a part two to this episode. Suddenly, another child's crying was heard from the basement, only that this time it was a girl.

"Vivi!" The horror-stricken Sasha paled. She could not resist her urge to dash downstairs in a flash.

With that, no one remained to guard the room.

At that critical moment, the person on the bed opened his eyes and propped himself up.

I must take action now. Since the Chairman has launched his attack, my task is to burn Oceanic Estate down and send the Jadesons to hell. Then, I can celebrate the victory with the Chairman.

He jumped down from the bed, but...

"Oh, Daddy! Why did you get up?"

Coincidentally, the little one walked into him. Seeing him getting off from the bed, the boy widened his eyes and looked at him, completely baffled.

That man was caught red-handed. Before he could lay a finger on the boy, the latter ran toward him and gave him a big hug.

"Daddy, you can finally walk! I thought that... Daddy, I was so worried about you."

He was stunned at the child's heartwarming action.

Fine. He's just a kid. I'll just let him hug me for a while since the Jadesons have been treating me well when I was in a "coma" for days.

Hence, he put down his hands which were hung mid-air.

"Yes, I've recovered. Don't worry, I'm all good now."

"Are you sure? That's great news!" The teary little boy looked him in the eyes and grinned from ear to ear.

It's so easy to trick little children.

He responded with a smile too.

All of a sudden, his smile froze as he felt numbness on his spine.

"You..."

“How does it feel?”

The boy released him and stepped backward while maintaining a cold and frightening gaze at the man.

The boy’s eerie smile reminded him of another ruthless face.

“You... you tricked me?”

“Oh yes! Isn’t that what you’ve been doing to us too? You were probably still a noob when we’re already an expert at playing Kill the Werewolf!” Ian said mercilessly.

On the count of three, the bad guy collapsed on the ground like a paraplegic.

Xayden’s drugs are awesome!

Ian took a look outside and called out, “Come on in, Xayden. He’s down.”

“Oh man...”

Xayden entered the room with a bag of colorful tablets.

The bad guy was shocked to his wits when he saw that.

“What... What are you guys going to do? Do you know that there’s a microchip inserted in my brain? The Chairman will know everything that you guys are doing to me.”

“Oh, really?” Ian responded indifferently, “I have bad news for you. I’ve disabled the transmission signal from Oceanic Estate. So, there’s no way you can contact him.”

“You...”

“By the way, it’s best you reveal where’s my Daddy now. Otherwise, don’t blame me when you become Xayden’s lab rat,” the boy reminded him casually.

Xayden’s eyes lit up when he heard that. “Would you really give him to me, Mr. Ian?”

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"Well, if he doesn't say it..." Ian was quite generous in his offer.

Xayden quickly stood in front of the bad guy, eagerly waiting for his response.

The man was at a loss for words.

The Jadesons are crazy!

Subsequently, he rose to his feet, wanting to escape.

Xayden felt so humiliated that the man could still walk after being injected with the drug he had invented. Before Ian could say anything, Xayden threw an item at him.

Bang! A loud noise resonated through the air as the man vanished into thin air.

Everyone was dumbstruck, including Sabrina who was downstairs.

With a loud splat, the guy fell into the lake in the garden like a pile of mud. The folks then were snapped back into their senses and hurried over to get him up.

"Why did you do that, Xayden? I need him to find Daddy!" Ian glared at him and reprimanded him accordingly.

"Oops, I'm sorry." Xayden lowered his head. Sebastian used to complain about him all the time.

Indeed, geniuses and idiots do exist in this world.

Fortunately, the man did not die. When he was rescued from the lake, they learned that he was still breathing faintly.

In the end, Sasha was able to find out where Sebastian was through an interrogation. Apparently, the real Sebastian was being locked up at the Sheerwood residence in Adonia.

The Sheerwood residence?

All of them gaped at that information.

Just like Sebastian, none of them had expected Eddie to make such a sneaky move right under their noses.

Meanwhile, Sabrina had contacted Solomon because no one else from the Jadeson was available to go and save Sebastian.

After notifying Solomon, they realized that Eddie had started taking aggressive actions against the White House and the military. Another loud explosion was heard in Jadeborough. Everyone in the city even felt the ground shake.

Shortly after, they saw that fumes in huge mushroom shapes were rising to the sky from the military base.

Darn it! This old bast\*rd is out of his mind!

The entire Oceanic Estate fell into a pin-drop silence. At that moment, everyone was in the garden, helplessly watching the blazing flames hanging over Jadeborough.

We're so dead!

"Hahaha... He did it. The victory is ours! Long live, Chairman! Long live, Chairman!" cheered the man on the ground, gleefully.

Sasha staggered for a bit. Right when she was about to take an action, Xayden who was next to him forcefully shoved all of the tablets into the man's mouth and covered it up.

"Mm... hmm..."

Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!

Nobody had guessed that the siren would be sounded at that moment. It was not something common in recent years. In fact, it was only heard in movies when the entire troop forge ahead against their enemies fearlessly.

Though the siren only lasted for a few seconds, it blasted like a ravaging eternal flame from all directions, overwhelming everyone at the Oceanic Estate.

What's the matter?

Everyone was clueless, except for Sasha. She seemed to have sense something at that instant and clumsily made her way upstairs.

Just as she had speculated in her mind, by the time she got up to the rooftop, she was greeted by a horrifying scene. In the midst of the sea of fire was a large army whizzing their way through into the estate.

Their armored cars were filled with artillery. Even the ones approaching by feet were armed to the teeth. Whenever they saw a rebel on the street, they would fire away without a doubt until the rebel's body looked like a hornet's nest.

So, this is the truth. We've all been fooled by him. He has everything under his control since the very beginning.

Cupping her mouth, Sasha could no longer hold back her tears and broke down.

It was especially heartbreaking for her when she learned that the army was coming from the direction of Aquene Temple. She bawled her eyes out.

Sabrina came up to the rooftop after her. Upon witnessing the scene, her eyes turned red. She cursed, "Darn it! Do they only know how to oppress the women?"

No, it wasn't an oppression. I should say, protection.

Eddie was standing in the center, staring across an empty military base. He had been besieged by an impenetrable army.

Standing still, Eddie's face was as pale as a sheet.

"When did you plan this? I thought you've left to become a monk?" Eddie mocked as he stared daggers at the man who was taking the chief position in the army formation.

He was not a soldier, but a monk wearing a grey robe with prayer beads hanging around his neck. He seemed totally out of place in the midst of the military soldiers.

Eddie found his presence ironically insulting. Conversely, the old monk, Shin, was calm and steady.

He clasped his hands together and recited a short prayer. Then, he replied, "You're wrong. I'm not behind all of these. The mastermind is Mr. Hayes."

"It's him? How's that possible?" Eddie refused to believe.

"He's lost to me several times. How could he win this round? From the moment Judith returned the three explosives storage room to me till the incident where my men were removed from the Naval Force, he's played it wrong. How could he beat me?"

"Would you have fallen into his trap if he didn't do that? Would you have abducted him? Eddie, he knows you inside out. This is just a piece of cake," Devin chimed in mercilessly.

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Eddie's face instantly grew red with rage.

“Sebastian, you’re a bastard! How dare you set me up?” he bellowed. His eyes were filled with utmost hatred; the murderous intent was extremely strong.

Going ballistic, he was very bitter. This was because he had never considered himself any lesser than anyone throughout his life.

Neither Judith nor my brother, Louis, was my match. Yet, I’m defeated by this man who was almost half a century younger than me? To the extent of no return? How can I not loathe his whole being?

Right when Eddie was still quivering in anger, a signal flare shot up into the sky from the White House.

Bomb!

As the bullet streaked across the horizon, the stunning blue glint illuminated the skies of Jadeborough like a firework display.

Seeing the bright rays, Jonathan chuckled. “Did you see that, Eddie? You lost. All of your men at the White House have been wiped out. All your schemes have failed and your efforts are in vain. In the end, the victory is ours.”

“That’s not entirely it,” someone added from the army.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, we’ve confiscated loads of nuclear weapons and bombs. That’s one lucrative win. With that, we don’t need to fear the foreign factions anymore.”

“You...” Eddie hit the ceiling. He almost passed out upon hearing the remark.

What a trap! I am so stupid to have fallen for it.

He was absolutely humiliated, but there was no chance for him to fight back. Upon uttering the last incomplete sentence, Jonathan waved to signal the soldiers to seize Eddie.

“Let go of me! Jonathan, you old geezer! You’re not worthy to take me down!”

“I’m not worthy? Then, who is? Judith? Or your brother, Louis? Let me tell you something, Eddie. I’m sending you to the international military tribunal. I vow to expose your ugliness to the world and ensure that you’ll never receive forgiveness from anyone, forever!” the enraged Jonathan yelled at him.

Subsequently, he approached Eddie and landed a powerful kick on him.

That’s right. A useless scum like him deserves to be spat on by the world, just so that he realizes his mistakes.

Eddie then fell on the floor and lay there motionlessly.

However, he started laughing hysterically like a hyena when he was being dragged away.

"Fine, fine, fine, I lost. Anyhow, don't you even think about saving that little bast\*rd. He shall be buried along with me."

"Did you mean the Sheerwood residence in Adonia?" Devin posted the question indifferently, which stopped Eddie's laughter abruptly.

"How... How did you find out?"

"Haha, is that such a big deal? There are many talents among the Jadesons. Did you really think that you could fool us all by planting a doppelganger in Oceanic Estate? I must say that you're an idiot, even my two nephews are smarter than you."

Finally, the old thing was rendered speechless, all the way until he was shoved into the prisoner transporter.

When the engine was ignited, he let out an eerie smile. "So what if you know where on earth is he? Do you think you can save him? Dream on!"

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Meanwhile in Adonia, help had arrived.

The person who was there to rescue Sebastian was none other than Solomon. Instead of bringing along SteelFort from Hayes Corporation, Solomon brought with him a man from Jetroina, who was a skillful ninja.

"Mr. Akiyama, the secret room has been found. However, there are plenty of explosives buried underneath it. There's a high chance we might step on it as soon as we enter the room."

That very evening, a bespectacled man was standing in the penthouse suite at one of Summerbank's five-star hotels. While he was overseeing the city landscape, a shadow appeared.

Explosives? The man frowned.

"Is that something difficult for you guys? Isn't defusing bombs your strength?"

"It's not that. Those aren't regular bombs. It's powered by electric current. If a step is missed, the entire place will be blasted into ashes within a split second."

Those men had heard about the terrifying explosives. They even showed Solomon a video.

Once Solomon viewed it, his expression turned grim. Yet, he was not discouraged.

After sighing for a while, he gazed at the night sky and declared, "I'll fulfill any of your desires as long as you take him out safe and sound."

The news came like a bolt from the blue, causing the shadow to raise his head at once.

Astounded, he stared at Solomon for a good ten seconds. Upon confirming his master did not mean it as a joke, he clenched his fists and left.

That night, Solomon could not fall asleep in the presidential suite.

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Boom! Sebastian was woken up by a giant explosion.

Has it begun?

He scanned his surrounding, only to realize that he was still restrained in the basement. The guard who had been watching him was equally shocked by the loud bombing sound. He jumped out of his chair and ran toward Sebastian at once.

According to Eddie's original plan, this is supposed to be our headquarters. As soon as everything has been carried out successfully in Jadeborough, the troop will return triumphantly. The explosion is completely unexpected. Did the plan change?

The guard scurried to his bed side.

"What do you want?" Sebastian asked coldly.

The guard answered, "I'm surprised at how bold the Jadesons can get. Things were developing so well, yet an accident still happen. What do I want? I surely want to bring you along with me. Do you really think that I'll hand you over so easily?"

Next, he took out a syringe and a tube of unknown liquid from the drawer beside the bed.

Sebastian's eyes widened in shock.

“What are you doing? I warn you to think twice if you wish to stay alive. Aren’t you aware of the actual situation outside?” reminded Sebastian while trying hard to suppress his fear.

The guard was stunned. “What do you mean? You know what’s going on outside?”

“As a matter of fact, I do. This is because everything that is happening now is under my control. If you were to let me go now, I’ll guarantee your safety,” Sebastian made a tempting offer.

His words made the guard reconsider his action. Lowering his head, he mulled it over in disbelief. He was really struggling from within, debating the best decision to be made.

Actually, I don’t have a choice, do I? It’s not the first time Sebastian has humiliated us. Even the Chairman views him as his greatest rival.

His position had started to falter upon hearing what Sebastian said, coupled with the bombing sounds heard.

Should I let him go? The guard held the syringe tightly.

“Don’t you worry, I won’t settle the score with you should you let me go. On the contrary, I’ll give you a lump sum, and you can do whatever you want with the money.”

Seeing the sparkle in his eyes, Sebastian followed up with an even better condition.

However, he least expected the stupid guard to still choose Eddie after toying with the idea for so long.

“I won’t betray my master. To be honest with you, he’s the only one who treats me with dignity over all these years. When I was still a beggar, he sheltered and fed me. All of you wealthy folks did not even bother to look at us through the corner of your eyes. Hence, Sebastian, I won’t turn my back against him regardless of the consequence!” he roared fiercely.

Right then, Sebastian who was handcuffed, witnessed how the guard injected the unknown substance into his neck through a sharp needle.

Clank!

With his eyes burning with rage, Sebastian had nowhere to hide on the narrow bed. He tried avoiding it, but to no avail.

Within seconds, he was pinned down. The guard took up the syringe once again and stared at him with a devilish look. “Go to hell! My master says that you shall be his company in the after-life if the plan fails.”

At that split second, the door to the basement was suddenly kicked open from the outside, to which the guard turned his head in response.

Bang! A gunshot was fired.

Sebastian saw a bullet hit the center of the guard's forehead. The latter then shut his eyes and fell over.

"What a dumba\*\*!"

Upon seeing the guard had fallen dead, the man who pulled the trigger entered the room.

Sebastian was astounded to see the person who just walked in. "Edmund? It's you?"

The man who saved him in the nick of time was Edmund, who heeded Sebastian's advice and returned to Yorksland.

"Why can't it be me? Didn't you connect the dots? I'm the son of Benedict Cooper. You would have guessed that the old man would engage me at the most critical moment to get the job done, wouldn't you?"

Edmund was still his usual, languid, and carefree self.

Nonetheless, his actions were swift. He proceeded to release Sebastian from the cuffs, tossed the dead body out, and ransacked the room for the key.

Lying down on the bed, a wave of guilt suddenly washed Sebastian over.

Back then, he was a tad bit cruel to make Edmund leave for Yorksland, just so that the latter would not be a stumbling block between Sabrina and Devin. As the son of Benedict, Edmund had indeed carried out a lot of favors for the Jadeson family. Unfortunately, Sebastian sent him away due to personal reasons.

It did not take long for Edmund to find the key and unlock the shackle on Sebastian's wrists.

"I'm sorry for sending you back to Yorksland. That was very insensible of me." In the end, Sebastian pressed his lips and apologized.