

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1303

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1303 Can Miss Hayes Save Him

That was his secret.

Nobody knew this, but in the past, the old geezer used the same tactic to force him to return to his side when he left the Jadeson residence.

Edmund had always thought that he hid his feelings perfectly, that even the two Jadesons had not the slightest clue about it. Unexpectedly, all of his actions were captured by that old bastard. As a consequence, it was even used as blackmail against him to become Eddie's lackey once again.

That explained why he did not hesitate to lend a helping hand and rescue Sebastian from the explosion at the basement of the Sheerwood residence.

Edmund truly wanted Eddie to die so that the latter could no longer haunt him with the dirt he had on him. Additionally, he also distanced himself from Devin and the gang due to this one secret of his.

Just when he thought he had gotten rid of the old bastard, a Jetroinian was next in line to use the same threat against him.

Alas, Edmund was left with no other option but to surrender his share of the Cooper family's possessions.

"All right, Mr. Cooper. We've received what we wanted, so you may excuse yourself. Don't worry, I won't lay a finger on you. Times have changed, and I sure don't want an ugly death," the Jetroinian stated clearly upon getting what he had coveted.

In the end, a disheveled Edmund was released from the casino.

What an irony! He entered the casino as a filthy rich person but left the premises without a dime in his pocket.

"Mr. Edmund, we..."

"Go back. I can still afford a flight ticket for you."

He fished out a few pieces of notes which were originally intended as tips for the waiters at the bar.

His subordinate was on the verge of crying when Edmund passed him the money.

"This isn't right. Mr. Edmund! When Mr. Cooper was alive, he strictly reminded me to take good care of you. Look at the state you're in now! How could I leave you alone in peace?"

"I said, go without me! Was the message not loud and clear? Forget about Mr. Cooper! I'm just an illegitimate child who killed him. Why are you still following me? Get lost!" He broke down the moment he uttered the last line.

Barking at his man to leave him alone, Edmund quickened his steps as he stumbled away.

To be honest, he was not totally unbothered about his father's death. Otherwise, it would not have triggered his emotions when his father was mentioned.

When he lost everything at the casino, it finally dawned on him that he had been leading an extravagant lifestyle all this while. All the things he owned and used were lavish and of premium quality.

That was the last time Edmund was seen on the streets of Terrandya.

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Meanwhile, in Avenport, Sabrina had four children with her.

She had been a busy bee managing everything at Frontier Bay due to the absence of Sebastian and Sasha. Thus, she was always burned out by the end of each day.

"Aunt Sabrina, may I skip the dance lesson? I don't like it."

"No way! Your Mommy wants you to attend the class. You've put on a lot of weight, so exercise is necessary. Be like me, okay?" Sabrina rejected the request at once.

As she was brushing the hair of her little niece, she was also multitasking, calling the housemaid to get the car ready.

A few minutes later, a sulky Vivian was dropped off by Sabrina at the best ballet academy in the city for her dance lesson.

When she returned home, she channeled her focus on her other two nephews.

Seeing how her hawk eyes were staring at them, Matteo and Ian ran away immediately.

It made Sabrina's blood boil. "Why are you two running? I'm just sending you to learn some combat skills. Do you know how important it is to train your bodies? As the rightful heirs to the royal family, you ought to learn how to protect yourselves," she chased them around as she nagged.

The twins stopped in their tracks upon considering her words.

Matteo shared his perspective, "Ian, I think Aunt Sabrina has got a point here. Remember the danger that our family was in previously? If we learn some combat skills, we'll be able to fend for ourselves."

Ian rolled his eyes at Matteo, who had been brainwashed by Sabrina.

Next, he suggested, "If we do have to learn, why don't we learn from Mr. Frost?"

"Huh?"

"We can also learn from Grandpa and Uncle Devin. They are the elites of the nation, the cream of the crop. Wouldn't learning from them be a better option than learning from any Tom, Dick, and Harry?" Ian was getting annoyed.

Matteo hit the back of his head and exclaimed, "Silly me! I totally forgot about that! Hmm... Looks like Aunt Sabrina isn't that reliable after all. Quick, let's go off before she catches us."

With that, the two boys started running again.

Panting heavily, Sabrina failed to get a hold of them. Looking at their diminishing figures, she invested all of her remaining energy into yelling and reprimanding them.

"Ms. Sabrina, please stop chasing them. There's a phone call for you. It appears to be an overseas foreign number."

"Hmm?" She went back into the house.

From overseas? Could it be Sasha and Sebastian?

She dashed toward the phone and picked it up. "Hello?"

"Ms. Hayes, could you please help my master? If he continues as he is, he's all done for! I beg you, please help him since he once rendered help to your family too!"

She was astonished to receive such a call as she heard a man sobbing over the phone.

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**Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1304**

Sabrina was stunned.

Who is he? Who is his master?

Growing impatient, Sabrina questioned, "Who's your master? Do I know him?"

"Ms. Hayes, have you forgotten about us? My master is Mr. Edmund Cooper. He's now in Jetrouna, drinking himself into a stupor daily. He's got no more money with him and was caught red-handed for stealing liquor. Now, he's been locked up at the police station, and they aren't releasing him. Ms. Hayes, please help him! I beg you, please..." He broke down into tears and started sobbing uncontrollably.

Sabrina was nonplussed.

Edmund? Why is he in such a terrible state? Isn't he a Cooper? How is it possible that he has no money at all?

Sabrina did not buy what she was being told.

Shortly after, the person who called sent her a photo. In it was a familiar figure. An incredibly unkempt Edmund was spacing out at the police station lock-up!

Seriously! This fellow is just ridiculous!

Sabrina's temper started to spike.

"What did he do? How did things turn out this way for him? Where's all his money?"

"Um... He lost it all through gambling." The man dared not speak the truth.

Upon hearing that, Sabrina went ballistic.

She cursed in her mind, He lost it all? Everything that the Coopers own? What a good-for-nothing a\*\*hole!

Anyhow, she could not leave him unattended. Tightening her grip on the phone, she tried calming herself down. "Okay, my brother is there. I'll engage him to look into this matter."

"Oh no!" the man shouted on the phone.

"No, no, Ms. Hayes, you can't let Mr. Hayes know about this! Mr. Edmund would definitely not want Mr. Hayes and Mr. Devin to see him at his worst. Prior to this, I wanted to ask them for help, but Mr. Edmund objected to the idea fiercely. He even threatened to kill himself if I ever spilled a word to them."

Sabrina fell silent for ten seconds before lashing out at him mercilessly with harsh words, "What a nut case!"

Then, she hung up.

What an idiot! He should have known better. What's the point of feeling embarrassed to see us after gambling all his possessions away? He's really something.

In the end, Sabrina made up her mind to make a trip to Jetroina.

When Solomon found out about her plan, he questioned, "Why are you going to Jetroina? To see them?"

"Can't I?" Displeased, Sabrina retorted without telling him the truth.

Solomon knitted his brows. "It's not that you're not allowed to go, but what's going to happen to the four children? They need your care and attention, especially your little girl."

"Oh, I'll be home before they know it. I'm leaving today, returning tomorrow," Sabrina quickly clarified her actual plan.

Initially, she wanted to request her friend in Jetroina to help bail Edmund out. Upon mulling it over, she realized that Sebastian was there. Any moves her friend made might alert Sebastian, considering how sensitive he was.

Therefore, the best solution was to fly there personally and bail that fellow out.

With that, she set off on a journey.

A few hours later, when she arrived at the Terrandya airport, the man who had called her earlier was already there waiting for her. He was moved to tears when he saw her.

"Ms. Hayes, I'm extremely grateful for your help."

"Cut to the chase. Let's head to the police station and get this mess sorted out," Sabrina said impatiently.

Then, she followed him to the police station located in the city center.

Meanwhile, a group of police was bashing Edmund up because he gave the other criminals at the lock-up a good beating when he was drunk last night.

"Mr. Edmund! What's going on here? Why are you beating him up? Do you wish for me to sue you?"

When the man saw that Edmund had been beaten to a pulp by the police, he rushed forward and blocked in front of him.

Seeing the awful scene, Sabrina was not quite sure what to feel. As a matter of fact, she had the urge to swing her fists at him too.

In the end, her soft heart led her to spend money and bail that piece of trash out of jail.

The sun was beaming down on them as they walked out of the police station. Standing at the exit, Sabrina turned and looked at the man with a split lip. She eyeballed him viciously, and if looks could kill, he would be dead.

At that moment, he avoided having eye contact with her. Countless reminders flashed through his mind, telling him not to meet her gaze.

Yet, his eyes had a mind of their own. They fixated on her face first before slowly scanning across every inch of her body.

To be honest, Sabrina was not the prettiest woman among all those that he had seen.

Her features were sharp, but they were not dazzlingly gorgeous.

She was a fashionable lady, but she lacked gentleness when compared to other women. Her make-up was more exaggerated than most people's too.

As a famous loafer in Yorksland, he had seen uncountable enchanting women. Hence, Edmund had no idea why he would fall head over heels for her.

There's something about her. Could it be her uniqueness? Is that why I find her exceptionally special?

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1305

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Chapter 1305 Nothing Wrong About Love

Edmund stared at her blankly.

"What are you looking at? Have you gone dumb? Do you even realize what you're doing? I guess you don't because I didn't hit you, right?" Sabrina was fuming.

She had geared up to give the good-for-nothing Edmund a piece of her mind with the hope to wake him up from his complacency. However, she realized that he was just staring at her.

What is he looking at? Is he waiting to see if I'll beat him to death? The thought enraged Sabrina even more.

Fortunately, after giving him an earful, he snapped back to his senses, and a panicky expression flashed across his eyes. Instantly, he withdrew his gaze and directed it elsewhere.

"I know what I'm doing. So, mind your own business."

"Haha..." Sabrina let out a mocking laugh.

"Sure. Then tell me, what on earth are you doing? I heard that you gambled away all of your possessions, is that right? Please enlighten me, Mr. Cooper. What's your next step?"

He kept quiet as his eyes flickered for a bit. Subsequently, he walked away.

What is wrong with this guy?

Speechless, Sabrina could only trail along behind him.

At first, she wanted to give him some money and head home thereafter. Upon following him for what seemed like an eternity, it was clear to her that the wastrel had no intention to stop.

"What's gotten into you? Stop right there, Edmund! You have the guts to make silly mistakes but are unwilling to have me rebuke you?"

Finally, he turned around.

"Yes. So what? Sabrina, don't stick your nose into my business from now on!"

He glared at her and said those things that he was not proud of.

Sabrina went ballistic. What an a\*\*hole!

Her short temper would not tolerate such a response. Immediately, she whipped out a credit card and tossed it at Edmund's subordinate before storming off.

Such an ungrateful jerk! I shouldn't have come all the way here.

Sabrina decided to leave the country at once.

Shortly after she had left the police station, Sebastian called, "You're here in Jetroina?"

I knew it! Him and his tingling spider senses.

Sabrina nodded casually. "Oh yeah, I'm here to see you guys."

Sebastian queried further, "Your flight touched down around three in the afternoon. It's six in the evening now. Does it take you three hours to travel from the airport to downtown to see us?"

"Um..." His retort made Sabrina speechless.

Thus, she was forced to make her way to the hospital and pay her brother and sister-in-law a visit.

Meanwhile, Sasha was undergoing a cell rejuvenation treatment.

"Can't she come out?"

When Sabrina saw that Sasha was kept in a special isolation room within the intensive care unit, she widened her eyes in shock.

Sebastian approached her and shot her a cold look. "That's why you'd better not get into any trouble. I don't have the time to clean up your mess for you."

Sabrina was displeased at his words.

What is he talking about? Since when have I made him clean up any mess for me?

Though she felt irritated, she still came clean with Sebastian.

"Well, I'm actually here for Edmund. His subordinate called me up and asked for help. That bugger lost all the Coopers' fortune here in Jetroina."

"What did you say?" Sebastian blurted in surprise. He could not believe what he had heard. "He lost all of his fortune? How did he manage to do that?"

"I heard he gambled at a casino in Terrandya. When his pockets were emptied, he indulged excessively in liquor. He was too embarrassed to contact you and Devin. When things got worse, his subordinate had no choice but to reach out to me. I just bailed him out from the police station." Sabrina updated him on the full story while massaging her temples.

Indeed, this is one heck of a headache.

The Coopers' wealth was not a small sum. Back then, Benedict turned to that old geezer for help and did a lot of smuggling activities for him all because of Edmund.

As soon as Eddie died, the Jadesons took over as the key decision-maker and left the Coopers alone.

Their total net worth was conservatively estimated at a few hundred million. How did he gamble such a fortune away within one night?

Sebastian was completely baffled.

“Hang on, something doesn’t add up. I’ll get Karl to investigate further. You should head home now. I’m warning you, don’t do something like this in the future again. Were you planning to sweep this under the carpet? What gives? Who gave you the courage to do so?”

Sabrina’s blood boiled with rage. Who’s the elder sister here?

Nevertheless, she left the hospital for the airport obediently. The truth was that she had no guts to defy his instructions.

Half an hour later, Karl arrived at the casino and discovered a piece of puzzling information. He was told by the staff at the casino that the man who gambled against Edmund was not a regular there but a random person seeking fun.

Is that so?

Karl was not someone to be treated like a fool. As soon as he stepped out of the casino, he contacted SteelFort.

In no time at all, the security footage for the past two days at the casino was sent to his phone.

“This man is named Hiroya Kondo. He used to run a smuggling business but is now very quiet. No one knows if he has washed his hands clean.”

The staff at Solomon’s Jetroinian bar came over, and he could recognize the man in the footage at one glance. Additionally, he also illustrated Hiroya’s background.

Smuggling business?

Arching his brow, Karl posed another question, “What did he smuggle?”

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Chapter 1306 Do Not Make Me Do It Again

The staff replied, “I think it was firearms or ammunition, something of that sort. When Mr. Akiyama wanted us to stock up, I did reach out to the underground connections to purchase some. At that time, I heard of a man called Hiroya Kondo.”

“Firearms?” Karl’s heart skipped a beat. He was really sensitive to that word.

Upon returning to the hospital, he reported to his boss all of the information gathered. Just as Karl had expected, Sebastian’s face darkened the moment he heard about the illegal business Hiroya was involved in.

“Bring along a few more men and tell that Jetroinian to return everything he has taken from the Coopers. If he does so, I can treat it as if nothing happened. Otherwise, I don’t mind sending him to hell.”

“Noted!” Karl accepted the task and went ahead to carry it out right away.

By then, it was already nightfall in the city.

Sabrina booked an eight o’clock flight in the evening. She had not had anything to eat since her arrival in Jetroina. Therefore, upon reaching the airport, she strode directly to the first cafe she saw to have a meal.

“Miss, may I know if this is your coffee?”

“Oh, yes.”

Sabrina paused the video call, put her phone down, and accepted the coffee she was served.

Matteo asked, “Aunt Sabrina, are you at a cafe? Are you heading home soon? Why don’t you spend more time in Jetroina? Where’s Mommy? Don’t you have to keep her company?”

Sabrina replied, “Hmph! Your Daddy didn’t agree to that. Instead, he wants me to leave as soon as possible. Anyhow, I didn’t forget your presents.”

She took up a limited edition warship model and a set of special edition microelectronics books, happily showcasing them over the phone to the two little boys.

The warship model was for Matteo, who was more playful than his brother.

Ever since he had learned how his father, uncle, and great-grandfather defended the country in many awesome ways, he started to develop a strong interest in this area.

As for the microelectronics books, they were meant for Ian.

He was very proficient with computers. As he grew in maturity, his hacking skills had attained the highest level in the nation.

Recently, he had developed a new interest. Should he continue deepening his knowledge in this area, he could venture into a sea of options, from aviation techniques to creating microchip rockets. The list was endless.

Sabrina was so proud to have two outstanding nephews.

Suddenly, she felt very sleepy.

Matteo questioned, "Aunt Sabrina? Aunt Sabrina?"

Ian went silent.

A few seconds later, the kids witnessed their aunt's head hanging lower and lower. Eventually, she collapsed on the coffee table and lay there unconscious.

Oh no, something bad happened!

Terrified, Ian immediately stood up and called his father, whereas Matteo continued staring at the phone screen, checking who the bad guy who did that to their aunt was.

Unfortunately, his effort was in vain. The bad guy seemed to have noticed the phone. Subsequently, a big hand wearing a black glove moved nearer to the screen. Next, everything went pitch dark.

Aunt Sabrina...

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When Sebastian received the call, Karl was already on his way to get the Jetroinian.

The moment he heard his son report that Sabrina was in trouble, he dashed out of the hospital without any delay.

Two hours later at the same casino, a bloodied Hiroya was thrown on the same table which he had previously pinned Edmund against. Sebastian ruthlessly placed his foot on Hiroya's face.

"Believe it or not, I can make the entire Kondo family disappear from this earth."

All the Jetroinians on the floor gasped in disbelief as they trembled in fear, including Hiroya.

They were well aware that the person standing before them was the man who defeated their boss. Though their boss had strategically schemed his grand plan for decades and even held major powers in his hands, he still failed to escape death.

Hence, they had no reason to doubt what Sebastian stated.

"Yes, we believe you. Mr. Hayes, I-I didn't hurt your sister. I... I heard that she came over to bail Edmund out. I was too afraid that she would tell you about it. That's why... I invited her for a visit."

"Really?" Sebastian had no intention of moving his foot, not even an inch.

Standing there nonchalantly, he played with a knife in his hand while chewing gum in his mouth, looking bored.

Hmm... I have to quit smoking because my darling wife is sick.

"When I went back to Hayes Corporation, I told myself I never ever wanted to see blood nor touch any blades or guns again. It's best you don't make me break my vow."

"Yes, yes, yes. It's all my fault! I deserve death. Let me have someone send Ms. Sabrina back safe and sound."

Then, the man instantly made arrangements for his subordinate to do so, all while still under Sebastian's foot.

Truthfully, he was not brave enough to do anything to Sabrina.

The only reason he abducted Sabrina at the airport was because he did not know that the powerful Sebastian was also in Terrandya. Had he known that, he would not have the courage to do what he did, even if prompted with benefits.

As a result, Sabrina was sent back in one piece.

Seeing so, Sebastian offered to release Hiroya if he were to return the wealth to the Coopers.

Nowadays, he had no intention of harming others. It was not easy for him to lead a peaceful and tranquil life. In addition, Sasha was here for medical treatment. Hence, Sebastian did not wish to have anything negative bothering him.

With that, Sebastian led his people and exited the casino.

Unexpectedly, the moment they stepped foot outside, they ran into a disheveled and unkempt figure. Upon seeing who they were, the person halted in his steps.

"Mr. Cooper?" Karl exclaimed while carrying an unconscious Sabrina.

Sebastian furrowed his eyebrows.

This is blatantly disappointing!

