

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1478

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1478 Is It Worth It

Edmund was still rooted to the spot when Sasha left. Everyone was occupied. Nobody paid extra attention to him, and neither did anyone notice when he walked out of the bar.

The next few days, Riley did not show up at the bar because something happened at the Coopers.

Her youngest sister was knocked up by a man. Consequently, she had to get hitched soonest possible.

“Riley, I can’t marry into his family just like that. We should demand for a house and a car at the very least. Otherwise, it’s downright humiliating for me. How am I supposed to stand up for myself in his family?”

“Yeah, she’s right! Nothing lesser than that,” Gabriella chimed in.

Riley went ballistic and retorted her sister, “Is that all you care about? Do you think you have the cheek to make demands after having premarital sex and getting pregnant? The Coopers are now a laughing stock because of you. Yet, all that you can think of now is wanting a house and a flashy car?”

How she wished she could knock some sense into her!

Why do we have such a twisted mentality in the Coopers?

Ironically, her sister did not feel sorry at all. Conversely, she failed to recognize her mistake and behaved even more ridiculously.

“Yes, I’m the black sheep of the family. But, how is this my fault? Dad passed away without leaving us with anything, causing others to despise us. I was just trying to find a good family to depend on for the sake of giving the Coopers a better life.”

“You...” Riley was so furious that her body started shaking from anger.

In the end, Gabriella had to separate her two daughters. She pulled Riley into her room.

“Riley, that man has a decent family background. His father works at the Naval Force. Though his position isn’t very high, a family as such is considered above average. Do you remember Desmond Croll? He too climbed the social ladder step

by step and raised to the top eventually," Gabriella advised her daughter earnestly.

Rubbing her palms, Riley had no choice but to agree to the marriage. She closed her eyes, trying to suppress her displeasure.

"Fine, I got it. I'll find a way to sort out the dowry. It's best you stay at home and monitor her. Don't let her mess things up any further."

She left the room right away.

A house and a car...

According to the standards of living in Jadeborough, these would cost approximately five to six million at the very minimum. For a family like the Coopers who were already struggling to make ends meet, it was almost impossible to have a wedding ceremony.

Bothered by financial quandary, Riley arrived at a nightclub.

"Oh hey, it's Ms. Cooper! What brings you here today? Didn't you swear not to return again?" the lady boss at the nightclub mocked her.

Clenching her teeth, Riley endured the jeer. She used up all of the energy that she had left to prevent her from running away.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Malvich. I was too ignorant last time. Could you please... contact the client once more? I can keep him company tonight. However, I hope the price can be raised further to five million."

She dug her sharp nails right into her palm when she spoke the last sentence.

Five million? Geri was amused and nearly burst out laughing.

A down and out socialite who is no longer a young and fine girl is asking for five million? What gives? Who does she think she is?

Geri hesitated for a moment. As soon as she recalled how filthy rich the client was, she started plotting to her advantage.

"Sure, I promise you. Can you start working now?"

"O-okay..." Riley shut her eyes and nodded her head quickly. Then, she entered the nightclub.

Later that evening, Edmund noticed the absence of Riley when he got home. On the contrary, he realized that Gabriella and his two stepsisters looked exceptionally cheerful.

They were all browsing some brochures from a real estate company. There were also several car magazines in their hands.

"You're back?" Gabriella greeted him as soon as he stepped foot into the house.

After sweeping a cold gaze over her, Edmund headed to his bedroom straight away.

"Why is he acting like he's a big deal? He will soon kneel before me and plead for my help once I'm married," the youngest of his three ladies proclaimed proudly.

"Just ignore him. Let's continue with our selection," another one urged.

Edmund did not hear what they said. When he came out from the shower, it was already nine in the evening.

Buzz... Buzz...

"Hello?"

"Hi, Mr. Cooper. I was at the nightclub, and I think I saw your sister being dragged away. Do you want to come over?"

It was his colleague.

Frowning, he was oblivious to the concept of having a sister. He blurted, "What sister? Who?"

His colleague replied, "Riley Cooper. I'm certain that she was crying when the old man took her away. I'm afraid something might have happened..."

Slap! He slammed the phone.

Coincidentally, the weather turned gloomy. A bolt of lightning flashed in between the clouds, illuminating the bedroom through the window.

Riley? No wonder I had a feeling that someone was missing when I was downstairs.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1479

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1479 Something Unheard Of

By the time Edmund got to that old man's villa, he could hear Riley screaming frantically from upstairs.

"No! Don't do this to me, Mr. Spencer. I'm only here to test the wine for you, nothing else. Stop please, or I'll call up the police."

"Test the wine?" a disgusting voice asked.

"Ms. Cooper, who is willing to spend six million on you just for testing out the wine? Are you made of gold? Let me be honest with you, it's because you're a Cooper. If it was someone else, I wouldn't give her this price, even if the person is a virgin."

Cackling hideously, he attempted to jump on poor Riley again, causing her to shriek in fear.

"No... No, it can't be! That's not what Ms. Malvich told me. Last time, she mentioned it's for wine tasting. She didn't... she didn't say anything else..."

"It clearly shows that she's tricked you. Wine tasting? True that. I'm the wine. Come on over and enjoy."

Staying downstairs, Edmund could hear the commotion going on. He furrowed his brows in rage.

Without hesitation, he went back to his car and fetched himself a baseball bat.

Within minutes, the terrified woman on the first floor had been slapped across the face, laying on the bed feeling devastated.

Bang! Suddenly, the door was kicked open, and Edmund darted into the room.

The moment he saw the big, fat, and ugly man pinning himself against Riley, he swung the bat in his hands and smashed it into his head.

Thump!

The old man collapsed on the floor without a sound.

Riley was totally shocked to the core. She was still trying to process what had just happened. A familiar face dashed into the room and beat up Roger.

After what seemed like an eternity, tears started rolling down from the corner of her eyes.

Initially, Edmund wanted to lash it out on her because he felt humiliated by the stupid old man.

Why would the Coopers resort to committing such dirty acts to gain a living? Is she that shameless or am I that useless?

He clenched his jaw as a menacing look flashed across his eyes. Seeing her split lip and sorrowful wailing, he withheld his pent-up anger.

A few minutes later, he carried the woman downstairs and to the car.

"Edmund, please... don't tell anyone about this," she pleaded upon struggling to string her words into a sentence.

By then, she had calmed down. Sitting in the car, she fidgeted with the jacket which he used to cover her up.

"Hmph!" he scoffed with disdain, just as she had expected.

"Riley, who do you think you are? Mother Theresa? Did Benedict write explicitly in his will that you should shoulder the burden of each and every useless being in the Cooper family?"

Shutting her eyes tightly, she could not respond at all. Her face turned pale and tears were gleaming on her lashes.

His words were like a sharp needle, piercing through her heart mercilessly.

"No, but Dad is no longer here. As the eldest child, I just feel that I'm obliged to take care of all of you. This is my responsibility. I can't allow the family members to go separate ways."

Edmund was flabbergasted.

What? Taking care of me? She's only a few years my senior and want to take care of me?

Looking away, he snorted in disbelief.

"You are just being silly. They aren't little kids anymore who need your tender loving care. What are their hands and feet for?" he refuted. However, his tone became much gentler.

Upon hearing that, Riley's eyes turned red.

What he said is true. But, what can I do? My two sisters are like that.

"I don't have a way out. This is the reality. All that I can do for her is to ensure that she gets a decent wedding. I don't want people to comment on her that she has lost her dignity just because she's pregnant before getting married. I don't want to see that she can't even keep her chin up."

“She very well deserves it!” Edmund hit the ceiling after hearing her justification.

“She’s an adult. Why should you bear the consequences of her foolishness when a twenty plus years old person like her couldn’t behave herself? Let me tell you, Riley. I’ve never planned to give her a single dime. She has only two options. First, abort the child. Second, leave the house and cut off ties with the Coopers!” he enunciated each of the words spoken.

At that moment, all of his suppressed rage over the years manifested like an incredible hulk.

Indeed, how could anyone forget that he was a good-for-nothing spoiled brat? One who was infamous for being ruthless and brutal in Jadeborough. Technically, he was second to none in that aspect.

Riley dared not utter another word.

Thereafter, the duo returned to the Cooper residence.

It was a dramatic irony for them to enter a house with a pin-drop silence after experiencing an overwhelming incident.

Gabriella and her two other daughters were already in bed, sleeping soundly.

Disappointed, Riley’s face turned ashen while hanging her head low.

Edmund said nothing more besides asking a housemaid to usher her back to the room.

Then, he slumped on the couch. Crossing his legs, he commanded, “Get Violet here, now!”

“Yes, Mr. Cooper.”

An old housemaid, who was still serving the family, hurriedly went upstairs.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1480

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1480 An Illegitimate Child

Violet was annoyingly awakened in the middle of the night.

“What the heck do you want, old fart? I’m sleeping! Moreover, I’m pregnant. If something happens to me, I won’t spare you.”

She yelled so loud that the entire household could hear her.

The old housemaid bowed her head. "I'm sorry, Ms. Violet. Mr. Cooper... asks for you."

Mr. Cooper? That illegitimate child?

Reluctantly, Violet dragged herself downstairs in her pajamas.

Meanwhile, Gabriella heard the noise and got out of her bedroom on the first floor too.

When the both of them arrived at the living room, they saw a man with his legs crossed and a lit cigarette in between his fingers. Looking grim, his face contorted in wrath, sending shivers down their spines.

"Um... Is there anything?"

The observant Gabriella could sense that something was very off. Thus, she asked softly.

Violet remained quiet.

Edmund snickered at the pair of mother and daughter. "Nope. I've called a doctor to bring her to the hospital and get rid of what's in her belly."

"What did you say?" Violet lost her temper.

"What's this about, Edmund? What right do you have to do that to my baby? It's mine. What's it got to do with you?" she yelled at the top of her lungs.

She was very close to calling him a bast*rd and stating that he was in no position to meddle with the affairs of the Coopers.

What a mutt!

"Are you unwilling to do so? Fine. Let's talk about the second option then. From now on, leave the Cooper residence. Whatever that you do henceforth, be it getting married or slacking off your whole life, it no longer matters to the Coopers," Edmund went straight to the point.

Violet was shocked.

"Who do you think you are to shoo me out of the house? I'm a real Cooper, unlike you, an illegitimate child! Do you know where you stand?"

"I sure do. Everyone else regards me, the illegitimate child, as the man of the house whereas the rest of you are the parasites in the family. Is this reason strong enough for you?"

Casting the cigarette ashes aside, Edmund said placidly without showing any rage.

However, each word spoken struck that woman like a slap in the face, one after another.

Instantly, her face turned ugly, and she could not rebut him at all.

"Just you wait, Edmund! I won't let this go."

In the midst of her fury, Violet said, "Just you wait, Edmund! I won't let this go." Subsequently, she proudly left the house in her pajamas.

Seeing that, Gabriella became worried and anxious.

On the contrary, Edmund was extremely delighted that the biggest parasite in the family had decided to leave.

With that, he called it a day and went back to his room.

The next morning, Riley found out about the incident.

Her heart sank right there and then, but she chose to turn a blind eye this time.

Unexpectedly, the old housemaid approached her.

"Ms. Riley, this is your plane ticket. Mr. Cooper has instructed me to book you the flight at noon to Yorksland. I think you need to pack up soon."

"What?" Riley was super surprised.

Yorksland? Why does he want me to go there out of the blue?

She had not the slightest idea about this.

Meanwhile, Edmund arrived at Oceanic Estate, looking for Sebastian early in the morning. What a rare occasion!

Sasha asked, "You are... looking for him? Did something happen?"

Astounded, she assumed that the Coopers had some financial problems.

At that time, Sebastian came down from upstairs. When he saw his guest, he uttered placidly, "No worries, dear. We'll be at the observation tower. Please bring us some tea."

"Oh, sure!"

Since her husband did not show much response, Sasha went away.

Moments later at the observation tower...

The best time to visit the tower was during sunrise when the morning sun gradually emerged from the horizon and navigated itself to the sky. As its dazzling ray beamed down on the vast ocean, it illuminated the ripples, creating a magnificent sparkly effect on its surface.

Sebastian picked his seat and then cleared the items on the table.

Edmund sat opposite him.

"Sebastian, I'm here today to ask about my... assets. Can I access them?"

"What's up? Need money?" Wearing a poker face, Sebastian gazed at him.

Feeling rather uneasy, Edmund replied, "Well, not quite. It's just that... Um... It's been more than a year now. I just wanted to know when can I have them? Is it time yet?"

While explaining briefly, his eyes flickered, revealing the fact that he did have a hidden agenda he was yet to talk about.

The assets parked under the family name of Cooper were actually acquired by Sebastian from Jetroina. Back then, he advised Edmund not to touch it, especially when there was chaos in the family recently. The Jadesons protected Benedict for the sake of Edmund, in order to shield him from Eddie.

Due to that, there was a need for him to stash away the money and assets he had attained when he was with Eddie.