Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1719

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1719 He Will Not Be Happy About It

Vivian's heart skipped a beat.

"Jason…"

"Please forgive me for all the things I've done in the past. I also want to apologize on behalf of my mother for all the damage she caused. Vivi, since we were schoolmates, could you please give this to my father?"

The twenty-year-old dropped to his knees and pleaded with Vivian, tears rolling down his cheeks.

She became even more flustered and reached out her hand to grab him. "I'll not bring this to His Majesty. You have to do it yourself."

She then pulled him up. When she was about to call for help from above, something emerged from the soil!

In the blink of an eye, a sharp weapon pierced through Jason's body. Vivian could hear a desperate cry from the boy.

He stared at the sky with his sapphire-like eyes and started having flashbacks.

He recalled the luxury and fortune he had once enjoyed as a prince.

He also remembered the radiant look on his face and the glamorous lifestyle he once led.

"I-I'm sorry, Father..." Those were the last words that came out of Jason's mouth before collapsing to the ground.

Vivian, who had come to her senses, held her head and screamed aloud at Jason's death.

By the time Sebastian rushed over after receiving the news, the cops had sent Jason's body to the coroner.

They had also brought his traumatized daughter back. The only people left at the crime scene were her brothers and an officer from Jadeborough's Major Crimes Unit.

Upon noticing Sebastian from a distance, Matteo approached him and briefly told him what Vivian had said earlier.

"Daddy, Vivi said this was where she hid when she escaped from their clutches."

lan nodded and added, "Vivi told us Lucy had executed Jason's mom, Daphne. She also said he scarred his face when he overheard the men discussing how they wanted to use him."

"They still wanted to use him?"

This piece of information got Sebastian intrigued. He could not help but take a glance at the body.

The government has reclaimed Elysium, and the palace no longer has a king. The only people stationed there are officers from Yorksland and a representative of the tribe. Why did those men still need his face for?

Are they planning to make him "Calvin" to reclaim the throne and reinstate the monarchy system in Elysium?

Sebastian went into deep thought.

A few moments later, Devin and his men, who had done scouting the area, walked up to Sebastian to report their findings.

"They must have been looking for Jason for days. The bullet that shot him was a lightweight armor-piercing shell. After a round of investigation, we found out that the source of the bullet is a pipe that comes from an orchard nearby."

Devin then handed over a few pictures to Sebastian.

After taking a look at the pictures, the latter's expression turned grim.

These men must have found Jason, and he knew he would not survive the ordeal, despite hiding in the cave. Does that mean his meeting with Vivian was just a coincidence?

Sebastian then left the scene with his men.

When he returned to Oceanic Estate in the evening, he realized the incident did not ruin the festive spirit. The house was decorated with fairy lights, and the family was about to celebrate with a sumptuous meal.

Sebastian heaved a sigh of relief.

"Hey, welcome home. How's everything?"

Sasha, who was making sweet yacón muffins, dropped the dough in her hands and walked up to him to express her concern.

Sebastian smiled when he saw the flour on her face. He said, "Everything went well. Where's Vivi? How's she?"

"She feels much better now, but I could tell she's still upset. After all, Prince Jason treated her quite well when she was in Yartran."

Sebastian nodded.

He then went upstairs to check on his daughter.

There seemed to be a change in the atmosphere when he arrived at Vivian's room. Despite standing outside the door, he could feel a suffocating silence in the room.

"Cheer up, Vivi. You didn't cause Prince Jason's death." Nina's voice emerged from the room.

She was not pleased to see how upset Vivian was. At the same time, she also felt if it were not for Vivian, her brother would not have been in a coma.

Nina sat beside the bed, pulling a long face.

Vivian fell silent while holding the pocket watch in her hands.

When she was about to explain to Nina, she heard Sebastian's voice. "Are you in there, Vivi?"

"Daddy..."

Vivian's eyes brightened up. She immediately swallowed her words and went to open the door for him.

She knew she did not cause Jason's death, but seeing someone die before her eyes was a traumatizing experience. It was difficult for her to watch a man breathe his last.

Moreover, she now fully believed that Jason was innocent.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1720

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1720 The Rise Of A Young Man "Daddy."

"Is that what he gave you before he passed away?" Sebastian looked at the pocket watch and asked in concern.

Vivian then handed the item to him. "Yes. He told me to give this to his father. Daddy, how did the investigation go? He's not a bad guy, right? He and his mother did nothing bad, right?"

Those questions were still her biggest concern. She was relieved when her father nodded.

As the evening sun cast a warm glow on the room's window, Sebastian opened the pocket watch. After seeing the tiny family portrait in it, he could not help but sigh. "Jason refused to say anything because he wanted to protect His Majesty."

"What? He did that because he wanted to protect his father?" Vivian widened her eyes in disbelief.

Does that mean those men have all this while been marking His Majesty as their target? Oh, God. Have they gone crazy? How dare they try to harm the king of Yartran!

Vivian still could not believe her ears, but she could somewhat understand the logic behind their action.

Had those men been wary of the king, they would not have instructed Daphne to approach him and give birth to Jason.

That was why they threatened Jason not to reveal their identity, or else they would kill the king.

"So Daddy, have you found those bad guys?" She had to suppress her pain and anger and pin all her hope on Sebastian.

As always, I know Daddy will not disappoint me.

At about six in the evening, Sasha finished baking the sweet yacón muffins. All the children then departed after receiving their muffins.

As usual, Vivian still brought Jaena with her.

Due to the incident during the day, Vivian was assigned to a nursing home. It was also because of the arrangement that she missed the jaw-dropping operation in the late evening.

This time, Sebastian did not take part in the operation. He left the duty to his twin sons instead.

That night, while everyone was busy with the celebration, a young man appeared out of nowhere and destroyed the casino that was located thousands of miles away from Jadeborough at lightning speed.

The casino, which no governmental agencies had dared to intervene in, was filled with the sound of people shrieking, yelling, and wailing.

The mob bosses, who were trying their hands at the gambling table, immediately drew out their guns and shot at the squad when the latter descended from the top.

That was how barbaric they had always been.

These mob bosses had ruled this place for decades. No cops had the guts to intrude on their territory, so they did not see this squad as a threat.

But soon, they realized they had underestimated this group of intruders.

"Come and sit in this comfortable spot. You can give your orders from here."

Matteo brought a chair over and placed it next to his older brother. Though their resemblance was uncanny, lan was more composed and elegant.

He grinned and raised a submachine gun in the air.

lan nodded and took the seat.

After putting on headphones and opening the laptop, he started typing on the keyboard.

Seconds later, Ian said icily, "Three men from the arsenal. Four snipers. Focus on the target behind them."

Matteo then signaled with a snap of his fingers.

A gunshot resonated through the casino.

More than ten men pounced on the mobsters like cheetahs.

One could only imagine the intensity of the exchange.

While the cops stationed outside kept a safe distance from the casino while the Jadesons, who were celebrating at Oceanic Estate, witnessed the fire exchange from afar.

"Wow, are Matt and Ian playing a shooting game?" Jaena's eyes lit up with excitement.

She was so thrilled that she even forgot to eat.

Meanwhile, Jeffrey dared not watch as he was still too young. He hid behind Devin and munched on the meatballs that his father fed him.

Nina, who survived the bloodshed in Elysium, was in awe of Matteo and Ian when she saw how they crushed the bad guys in the casino.

She gulped while looking at the brothers, and her sparkly eyes brightened.

Jonathan said, "Sebastian, did you instruct them to destroy the casino because Eddie's son is here?"

"No. I'm using that place as a training ground for them."

His answer rendered Jonathan, Devin, and Sabrina speechless.

Even Sasha felt so awkward that she could not help but kick Sebastian's leg under the table.

Can you not give such an irresponsible answer?

"Eddie's son would definitely not hide in the casino, but there's no way the culprit who killed Jason could escape. This casino belongs to the Heard family. In the last few years, many people sympathized with Elizabeth when Alfred stepped down from his position. She eventually left the White House to start a new life in the casino."

Sebastian felt he owed everyone a brief explanation of the turn of events.

Upon hearing that, everyone finally understood what was going on.

His intention was to get hold of Alfred's wife, Elizabeth!

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1721

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1721 Has Kurt Woken Up

It was indeed Sebastian's plan.

At present, the most straightforward way to locate Eddie's son was to go through the Heard family.

Although he could not be bothered about that unscrupulous scum, allowing him to buzz around like an annoying fly was not the most ideal decision.

Meanwhile, Matteo and Ian managed to besiege the whole casino within an hour. The two brothers complemented each other very well, with one giving strategic commands while the other went on a killing spree.

They carried out their plans swiftly and effectively.

After a tough fight, they stood in the middle of the casino, amidst the enormous number of confiscated weapons. The brothers loomed over the man-in-charge, who had been pinned against the floor by the men from SteelFort.

"I heard that you guys launched multiple attacks, but they were all in vain?"

Matteo was the frisky one of the two siblings.

Seeing that everything had come to an end, he picked an apple up and took a bite as he played with a submachine gun using another hand.

That man raised his head abruptly.

Yes, we've never succeeded in taking down this place. So, who are these two little b*stards? How dare they ravage the casino as bold as brass and wipe everyone out? What gives? They don't know who owns this place, do they?

"Yes! So, have you realized what a big mistake you've made?" That man continued to act insolently.

"Mistake?"

Matteo took another bite of the apple and turned to his brother, only to realize that the composed lan was staring back at them disdainfully.

The latter sat down with his legs crossed, exuding an imposing aura, looking identical to their father.

Haha...

Matteo withdrew his gaze and crouched. He had an urge to play a game.

"How big is my mistake? Why don't you tell me?"

"Hmph! Let me tell you, no one would have the guts to come cause a scene in this area. Do you know who owns the place?"

"Oh, who?" Matteo took another bite on the juicy apple.

"He carries the last name Heard, one of the two former royal families in the White House. He's also the father-in-law of the president back then. Do you know who he is now?" the man-in-charge exclaimed proudly.

One of the royal families? Does it mean that the other family is the Jadesons? What's wrong with Daddy and Great-grandpa? Why must they always make us keep a low profile? See, nobody even knows or recognizes us. Hey, we're members of the royal family too!

Matteo was feeling slightly aggrieved.

lan watched on; his face devoid of expression.

"Lo and behold, it's really the Heard family. Thus, Daddy's prediction is absolutely correct. Matteo, don't deliberate into small talks. Ask him if he knows where Elizabeth is," Ian urged his brother to cut to the chase, considering that it was getting late.

Subsequently, Matteo chucked the apple away and aimed the submachine gun at the man's head.

"Spit it out! Where is your boss?"

"You... You two..."

"Oh, by the way, I forgot to say that my sibling and I are really not afraid of getting into trouble. This is because we are the heirs of one of the two royal families that you mentioned, the Jadesons!"

As he was speaking to that man, he slowly placed his finger on the trigger.

Had it not been for the weapon in Matteo's arm, many might have thought that he was just joking due to his crescent-shaped eyes and bright smile.

Anyhow, his blood-stained hands reminded the man that Matteo's murderous intent was indeed brewing strongly within him.

He's a Jadeson? Both of them?

At that thought, the man's face turned ghastly. Panic-stricken, he stared at the young fellow with a gun pointing at his head. Instantly, his arrogant attitude left him.

"You... You guys..."

"Spill!" Mateo was getting rather impatient.

The man was so terrified that he collapsed to the ground with a thud.

"Our... our boss left the country a few days ago."

"She's out of the country?"

lan's expression changed.

"Where did she go?"

"I'm really... not sure. She made the decision abruptly. Please, Mr. Jadeson... I'm only a small fry. Boss won't tell me anything else."

Now that the two boys had gained the upper hand, the man could only kowtow to them instead of fighting back.

Darn it! So close yet so far.

Anger was written all over Matteo's face.

On the other hand, Ian asked his assistant for his laptop and started clicking away.

Surprisingly, he managed to find news about the Heard family online and discovered that they had departed for Yartran.

This is not good.

Both the brothers' expressions changed drastically.