

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1001

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Sasha and Wendy were making breakfast in the kitchen.

“Madam, are you sure you don’t want to eat at the Hayes residence?”

“Do you think I should?” Sasha asked instead.

Wendy put on a smile. “It’s not the matter of you should or shouldn’t. It’s just that since you’ve stayed here for quite a while now, Mr. George might start to encounter some problems.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes. This company was given to him by Mr. Hayes. Over the past year, he was treated by many as anathema in the company. If you keep on avoiding to meet him, his situation will only exacerbate.”

How is she cognizant of Solomon’s situation in the company?

Sasha was perplexed.

Is Solomon really in trouble?

I should’ve thrown away my stupid pride and gone to see him when I came back. That’s the least I could do for him.

Sasha was fraught with regret.

“Sebby, what are you doing?”

Sasha left the kitchen and headed upstairs to the bedroom. She saw Sebastian brushing his teeth in the bathroom and went up to embrace him from behind.

Sebastian was a bit startled.

Huh? Why is she suddenly so feisty?

Sebastian was rather aroused by her fervent embrace.

“You want to do it again?”

Sasha immediately released Sebastian from her arms. Her face was blushing as she gazed at Sebastian.

“What... What are you thinking? I just wanted to talk to you about something.”

“Oh.”

Sebastian was a bit disappointed.

After he was done brushing his teeth, Sebastian looked composed as he stared at Sasha and queried, “What’s up?”

“It’s about Solomon. He’s not willing to run the Hayes Corporation any more. Sebby, do you think it’s because we didn’t go to visit him at the Hayes residence?”

“What did you say?”

It seems like I really can’t mention the name Solomon in front of him.

Sasha hurriedly explained, “Wendy said that Solomon has been receiving catty remarks from the people in the company over the past year. If we don’t even pay him a visit now that we’re back, he won’t have any reason to stay in Hayes Corporation anymore.”

“He’ll then hand over the company back to you, right?”

Sasha was very careful with her words as she elaborated on the details to avoid enraging Sebastian.

After she finished her explanation, Sebastian finally started to calm down a bit.

“He’s such a useless guy. Even with a year of experience, he still can’t manage the company properly.”

“Yes. That’s exactly why we need to meet up with him. If not, you’ll end up taking over the company. I doubt you’ll want to run the company since you already have your hands full with the Jadesons’ matters,” uttered Sasha in a soft tone.

Sebastian’s sulky look on his face started to slowly fade away.

It’s true that I am rather busy dealing with the Jadesons’ matters. I’m currently working on the family’s smelting plant. I believe that it’ll turn

out to be a better investment than anything the Hayes Corporation has to offer.

The reason for that is that smelting is a very profitable field, especially when you're smelting rare metal.

It's a shame that Stephen was too incompetent to run the smelting plant.

"So what do you say we do?"

"Why don't we head over to the Hayes residence for a meal?"

Upon hearing Sasha's statement, Sebastian folded his arms and frowned. "Why go to the Hayes residence when we can just invite all the members of the Hayes family to eat with us at the Palace Hotel?"

Sasha was speechless.

He wants to invite everyone in the Hayes family to eat at a hotel?

Overjoyed, Sasha lunged herself into Sebastian's arms. "Sebby, I knew you would understand."

"Ha..."

Sebastian feigned a smile in response while Sasha gave him a kiss on the cheek.

It seems like she still cares about Solomon...

Sebastian was getting jealous.

As such, both of them didn't emerge downstairs till much later.

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1002**

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Sabrina was already at Bartel Apartments. To her utter dismay, no one answered the door, though she had been knocking on it for ages.

"Ms. Hayes, is your brother at work?" Isaac asked behind her.

Pissed off, Sabrina blurted, "He's not my brother!"

She then went to Hayes Corporation in a fit of rage.

To her surprise, Solomon wasn't there. His secretary, Jamie, was packing up for him.

"What's wrong? Is he not coming to work now?"

Jamie turned to look at her and explained calmly, "No, Ms. Hayes. I'm just clearing his documents and desk. Mr. George is with his client. Are you here for him?"

Though Sabrina hated to admit it, she heaved a sigh of relief at the news.

When she stepped out of the building, Isaac trotted behind her.

"Can you stop following me? If you can't go home, fly out of the country! Are you a crazy stalker?" Sabrina finally lost it and yelled at him.

Isaac froze. "No, Ms. Hayes. I was just waiting until you're free so we can get the Jeep Wrangler's parts at the logistics company. I shall leave after we assemble the parts."

"What?" Sabrina was stunned into silence as her anger faded away.

Jeep Wrangler? So this wimp followed me since I got drunk last night just to deliver the car parts?

She couldn't bring herself to curse at him anymore.

"Did you follow me just for the delivery?"

"Mm!" Isaac nodded firmly. "Don't you worry. The parts are imported legally," he explained hastily, afraid that she'd get it wrong.

Sabrina felt her head throbbing, for she could now be certain that this man was a fool. He took her joke seriously and even went to the extent of delivering the parts himself!

Sabrina was at a loss for words.

"How much is it?" she asked.

"Y-You don't have to pay me back. Just think of it—"

"Shut the fuck up! Do I look like someone who needs your gift? Take my money, or leave with the stuff!" Sabrina hissed.

Isaac had no choice but to take the money from her.

Two hours later, Sabrina got the parts and delivered them to her garage at the villa.

Isaac was still with her.

That night in the Zarain forests, Devin was busy assigning tasks in a tent when he received a few photos on his phone.

The photos were taken in an unfamiliar villa, but he immediately recognized the layout and design as a property developed by a real estate company under Hayes Corporation.

Whose house is this?

Confused, he swiped to the second photo.

As he wished, the second photo was of the interior of the villa. However, what he saw was a man wearing black spectacles squatting in front of a pile of car parts underneath the glaring light in a garage.

There was a woman clad in a red leather jacket and a form-fitting miniskirt standing next to him.

She was bending slightly to offer the young man a drink. They seemed like an affectionate couple in the intimate and warm scene.

Bang!

Rage flared up within Devin's chest, and he punched the table angrily.

The sudden commotion startled the other commanders.

"Major Devin, what happened? Do you have news of the smuggling ring?"

"Yeah, Major, tell us what happened."

They gathered around him, thinking that there was a change in the situation.

Devin's eyes were bloodshot, as the next photo was of both man and woman enjoying their meal on the dining table.

The woman was crossing her legs carelessly, but the man was stealing glances at her.

The adoration in his eyes was evident.

He must have a death wish!

His gaze grew increasingly scary. He didn't even know that a murderous intent was rising within him. It wasn't even that serious when he was facing his enemies a while ago!

"Major?" The other commanders were shocked.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud boom reverberated in the air. Everyone blanched and rushed out of the tent.

Devin dashed out behind them.

"Listen, if you don't let us leave, I shall take her life on the spot now!"

When the smoke disappeared, to everyone's utter disbelief, the smuggling ring that they had been after and was about to take down appeared before them with a hostage in their hands.

"Who is that?" the other commanders inquired.

Devin alone froze when he realized who the hostage was.

"Devin? Save me! Devin!"

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1003**

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

The hostage was none other than Kira!

Though she was held captive, she couldn't stop tears from streaming down her cheeks at the sight of Devin.

Devin scowled. "Why are you here?"

"S-Shanae left me with these men. Devin, I wasn't the one behind Coldbridge's incident. Shanae forced me to do that. She threatened to give my parents a hard time in the Wood family. Aunt Jasmine is dead, so I had no choice..." she trailed off and wailed sadly.

Devin was speechless.

One commander asked, "Major Devin, is she your cousin? What should we do now? If we rescue her and let them leave, our efforts for the past few days would be in vain."

Though they were clearly reminding Devin of their mission, he couldn't leave her to die.

After all, Kira was his cousin. If she were to die here, he wouldn't be able to face his aunt and uncle for the rest of his life.

Thus, Devin ordered them to allow the criminals to leave.

When Kira was released, she scurried to Devin, hollering, "Devin!"

Without hesitation, she threw herself into his arms and trembled profusely.

Devin was about to shove her out of his arms instinctively, but when he saw her shaking figure and pale face, he changed his mind.

"You're all right now. I'll ask someone to take you to the base so that you can get some rest. After wrapping things up, I'll visit you."

"Okay." Kira released her grip on him reluctantly.

A special forces member led her out of the forest to their base.

Everyone was caught off guard by the sudden situation. They had been working for a long time to capture those smugglers, but a woman appeared out of nowhere and ruined their plan.

"Devin, why did your cousin suddenly appear in the hands of the smugglers?"

After the other commanders left, one remained. He was close to Devin and posed the question to him.

Devin frowned. "I'm not sure. She claimed someone handed her to the smugglers. I need to confirm that first."

His gaze was as cold as ice.

Is Shanae capable of handing a Wood to the criminals? When did she get this bold? I can't believe she's this cruel. Isn't she afraid that the head of the Woods family will skin her alive?

Devin wasn't completely convinced.

He gathered a few commanders to hold a meeting in the tent. They decided on a plan before he left the forest and returned to the base.

"Major Devin, you're back? The girl's sick. The doctor said she has dengue."

"Dengue?" Devin was planning on questioning her thoroughly when he heard about the news.

Dengue?

His face fell as he lifted the mesh at the entrance and stepped in.

It was true, for Kira was lying on the thin bed, unconscious from the high temperature she was running.

Upon spotting him, the doctor rose to her feet and reminded anxiously, "Major Devin, you're back. Your cousin has dengue, so we have to send her to the hospital as soon as possible."

Hospital?

They were in the rainforest, and the nearest hospital was a few hundred kilometers away. It wasn't an easy journey.

Devin took one look at his cousin who was mumbling, "Devin, Devin... It hurts."

Her lips were chapped.

However, she could still mutter Devin's name when he showed up, though the fever fried her brain. Her rosy cheeks were stained with tears, as the pain was too agonizing for her.

Devin fell silent.

After a brief pause, he relented. "I'll arrange for a car. How did she contract dengue, though?"

"Her legs were wounded, thus weakening her immune system. She had been in the rainforest for some time, so it was normal for her to get bitten," the doctor explained as she pointed to Kira's bandaged leg, shrugging helplessly.

The revelation stunned Devin as his gaze landed on her leg.



He promptly turned around and left to arrange for a car.

The emergency made him forget about the photos he received a while ago.

Back in Avenport.

Sabrina and Isaac finally completed the initial model of her Jeep Wrangler after a day's work.

"Ms. Hayes, it's late. Let's continue tomorrow. The light isn't great, so the final product might have flaws if we are to continue now."

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1004

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Isaac's hands were stained with grease as he stood up and wiped the sweat off his forehead and made that suggestion.

Sabrina was tired, so she nodded. "Sure. You can get off work now."

She then took off her gloves and changed her shoes at the entrance of the garage.

Today, she was sensible enough not to work in her heels. Previously, she would insist on donning her full outfit no matter what she did, like an out-of-place fairy.

Isaac stole a glance at her.

After she kicked off her sneakers, revealing her fair toes with nails painted black, she slipped her feet into her black high heels. It was a mesmerizing sight.

Though she was charming and sexy, her chubby toes were extremely adorable.

Isaac couldn't keep his eyes off her.

"All right, I shall take my leave. You can stay here for the night."

Sabrina wasn't paying attention to this wimp. She grabbed her keys after changing her shoes to head back to the Hayes residence.

This villa belonged to her, but she had only stayed here for a short period when she had a fight with her dad and Sebastian.

She had been staying in the Hayes residence all the while as though this villa was nothing but a hotel to her.

After all, her real home was still the Hayes residence.

Isaac's eyes lit up at her words.

Did she just say I can stay here for the night? If my investigation didn't lie, no one has ever spent the night here. Am I the first one?

Delighted, he asked, "Sure. Won't you eat before heading home?"

"Huh?"

"There are still leftovers from the lunch I prepared this afternoon. Didn't you praise my cooking? I've prepared a sea bass for dinner."

"Sea bass?" Sabrina halted.

She wasn't a glutton, but no one in the Hayes family knew her favorite was fish, especially sea bass.

Her mom often cooked the dish for her when she was young.

In the end, Sabrina decided to stay for dinner.

When she was waiting for dinner to be prepared, Sasha gave her a call.

"Where are you, Sab? Why aren't you back for dinner?"

Sabrina glanced at her phone in confusion, wondering if she had received the wrong call.

"Are you back in the Hayes residence?" she asked.

"I am, but Sebastian isn't. This morning, we talked about Solomon and decided to invite him to dinner at the penthouse suite of Palace Hotel tomorrow. We've also invited our relatives and friends," Sasha explained.

Indeed, she was back at the Hayes residence and enjoying her dinner now.

Sabrina parted her lips in alarm. "Did he agree to that?"

“Of course. Why would I lie?” Sasha assured her. “Where are you? You’re not back home.”

“Why would I need to be home?”

“I want to ask you about Solomon. Klara told me he hadn’t been home for some time. Where is he?” Sasha inquired.

That was her real reason for returning to the Hayes residence. After receiving Sebastian’s permission this morning, she started contacting that man.

Alas, until now, that man remained missing. Left with no choice, she returned to the Hayes residence, but he wasn’t even there.

Sabrina froze for a split second. “Why would I know about his whereabouts? I’m not his secretary!”

“You both reside in the Hayes residence, right? Don’t you know where he is?” Sasha urged with her brows furrowed up.

However, to her disappointment, Sabrina had no idea where Solomon was.

Though Solomon had a room in the Hayes residence, he rarely came back home.

He would always scowl unhappily at the sight of Sabrina, let alone talk to the Hayeses.

Thus, Solomon spent most of his time at Bartel Apartments in the city, which was a stone’s throw to his office.

Sabrina huffed. “Why are you asking me about his whereabouts? Sasha, are you mad? Don’t you know about our relationship? You should be asking his Jetroinian secretary!”

This was the last thing she said before cutting the line.

Back at the Hayes residence, Sasha parted her lips in astonishment.

Jetroinian secretary? Who could that be?

She belatedly realized that she was out of the loop.

After finishing dinner, Sasha left the Hayes residence and went to Luke.

Right then, her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Nancy, I heard you’re looking for me?” A man’s voice rang out from the other end of the line.

It was as though there was a ray of light shining right at her in the dark, causing Sasha to stop in her tracks.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1005

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Solomon!

Snapping back to her senses, Sasha demanded, “Yes, where have you been? I’ve been looking for you the entire day, but to no avail!”

She had been looking for me for the whole day?

Lying on the couch, Solomon felt warmth spread through his heart when he heard her words. The pain torturing his body disappeared as well.

“I was out of town to meet a client. Why are you looking for me?” he asked.

“Oh, I see.” Sasha relaxed upon hearing his explanation.

As long as he was working as per usual, they wouldn’t need to worry as it meant that things were still salvageable.

“Well, we’re planning to treat everyone to a meal at Palace Hotel tomorrow night. Remember to be there.”

“Palace Hotel?”

“Yes, we haven’t treated anyone ever since our return. People have been visiting us nonstop, so we’ve been busy socializing with them. Now that we’re somewhat free, we’ve decided to treat everyone to dinner tomorrow night. You’re very important to us, so remember to show up,” Sasha reminded him sternly.

Now he knows how much we value him.

She waited for his answer patiently.

Indeed, after her revelation, the man fell silent as though he hadn't expected her decision.

She wants to treat us to dinner at Palace Hotel and reminds me to be there!

In the end, he chuckled lowly.

The moment his lips curled up, a spike of pain shot up his spine. At once, his face drained of colors as sweat perspired on his forehead.

"Mr. Akiyama, don't move. We're carrying out the bone marrow biopsy." A man in a white coat appeared and pressed him down firmly.

Sasha asked, "Who's that? Why is he talking in Jetroinian?"

She was sharp enough to catch that. Nevertheless, though the man in a white coat was talking in Jetroinian, and she was fluent in that language, his intonation plus the static on the phone made it hard for her to hear everything he said clearly.

At once, Solomon covered the speaker and glared at the doctor, his eyes laced with agony.

"Mm, that was my assistant. We're in the middle of a meeting. Nancy, I'll contact you when we're done," he managed between gritted teeth.

"Oh, sure. I'll call you tomorrow," Sasha agreed.

Her doubts faded into thin air after hearing his explanation. She then cut the line.

Good. He's not missing and even agreed to show up at dinner tomorrow. That means nothing will happen three days later, right?

Sasha drove back to Frontier Bay.

Two hours later, it was late at night in Avenport. In an ordinary suite in Palace Hotel, the syringe was finally pulled out from Solomon's back.

He immediately retched in reflex as pain branched across his back like lightning.

Jamie had been staring at him during the whole treatment. She rushed over to him hastily and held him. "Mr. Akiyama, are you all right? Mr. Akiyama?"

Haruto glanced at her. "This is just the beginning. If he can't take it, what will happen when it gets worse later?"

Once he said that, Jamie turned at her shoulder and glowered at him, her expression both furious and terrified.

"I told you not to treat him. Are you that free?"

Unable to continue the conversation, Haruto placed the syringe containing the bone marrow fluid that he extracted for a whole three hours into the mini-fridge so he could take it back to Jetroina and run tests on it to develop an antidote.

"Mr. Akiyama, though you had an unlucky childhood and got poisoned by your own mother, look at the people around you now. They care for you a lot. Why are you still so negative?"

Solomon said nothing.

As he picked up his medical kit, he asked sincerely, "By the way, didn't you just receive Ms. Nancy's call? Don't you feel happy to be alive?"

Solomon felt a prick in his heart.

Of course he had felt it.

Back then, he even forgot about the pain that was torturing him as his heart was full of warmth and joy.

Solomon froze in his tracks.

After Haruto left, Jamie stayed back. She wet a towel with warm water to wipe the bloodstains on his back gently.

She didn't forget to dry his forehead that was wet with sweat.

"Mr. Akiyama, I think Haruto is right. You can't be this negative. Look, Ms. Nancy is back. As long as you stay alive, you'll get to see her every day," Jamie suddenly blurted out.

She tamped down the bitterness in her heart and tried to persuade him to change his mind.

Solomon lowered his gaze. Right then, he gazed at the city view before him that was shrouded in darkness.

No one knew what was going on in his mind.