

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1016

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

The woman turned and left grumpily.

After a while, the two of them hailed a cab and arrived at the area near the hospital as mentioned by the cleaner.

Indeed, what they saw were high-rise buildings, with logos of large corporations hung on them, replacing those random small electronic firms which used to be scattered all over.

Sabrina was so intrigued that she could not help staring out of the window while still seated in the car.

“Sir, her leg will take some time to heal. You must make sure not to let her walk, yeah? You should either borrow a wheelchair from the hospital or carry her to the car. Remember to take good care of her when you get back.”

Suddenly, Sabrina heard someone speaking in her local accent.

What a coincidence! she thought, turning her head in the direction of the familiar voice.

It was only then that the woman realized they were right outside the hospital entrance, where many people were passing by. A doctor in a white coat was walking two people out.

One of them was a woman who was crippled in one leg, while the other was a man supporting her. He wore a concerned expression on his face and his eyes, filled with worry, were fixed on the woman, whose leg was bandaged and had a metal plate attached to it.

Who are they?

Sabrina’s pupils constricted as she fell deep in thought.

A split second later, a realization seemed to have hit her as the color drained from her face.

“Devin, I... I don’t want to sit in a wheelchair. It wouldn’t be convenient for us. Can you carry me back? I promise I won’t wander about again.” Kira frowned, looking extremely resistant to using a wheelchair.

She stood rooted to the spot and tears had already welled up in her eyes. She was looking at the tall-built man cautiously and in a pitiful manner, just like an abandoned puppy.

A slight crease appeared between the man's brows. After staying silent for a moment, he rejected the doctor's suggestion for them to borrow a wheelchair and said, "I think we're good without a wheelchair. It's not that convenient for us."

"Sure, you take good care of her then," the doctor reminded him once again.

The man nodded. After the doctor left, he extended his muscular arms and carried the woman bridal style.

At that moment, Kira felt so blissful that her head started spinning.

That was the first time she was carried by the man.

She had never expected that one day, he would carry her in his arms. Her dream had come true!

The woman was shaking with happiness as she leaned against the man's chest. Not only was she close enough to hear his heartbeat, but she could also feel the warmth from his body, despite the layer of clothes in between them.

She felt that it was the happiest moment of her life!

However...

"Sabrina? You... What are you doing here?" the man exclaimed in a slightly trembling voice, stopping in his tracks abruptly.

He was staring straight ahead, with a shocked expression on his face.

Kira's face had also gone pale after she turned and looked in the same direction as the man.

They did not expect to see that familiar face there and felt as if they were dreaming.

Meanwhile, the woman in front of them had a dour expression, her eyes frosty cold. Even though there were other people walking to and fro in between them, the pair could still clearly feel the murderous aura exuded by the woman.

"Ms... Ms. Hayes! Please don't misunderstand. It's just that... my leg was injured in an explosion. That's why Devin is carrying me. Please don't be angry."

Seeing that none of the other two had spoken, Kira, who was obviously terrified, immediately jumped in to clarify.

Moreover, in order to prevent any further misunderstanding, she struggled to get out of the man's arms. However, her injury was triggered once she moved.

Kira shrieked in pain at once, beads of perspiration forming on her forehead.

"Stop moving!" the man ordered while tightening his grip on the woman, who was stunned.

Almost at the same time, the slender figure in front of them dashed over.

Fury was vibrating through Sabrina's entire being as she glared at the duo. Without saying a word, she grabbed Kira's arm and flung it forcefully.

Kira let out an agonizing cry.

"You wanted to get down, right? I'll help you!" Sabrina bellowed, almost losing her mind.

After pulling Kira toward the ground, she lifted her leg while still grabbing Kira's arm.

Wearing heels that were a few inches high, she gave the other woman a hard kick.

Bam!

Kira went silent this time around after being sent flying backward and landing hard on the ground with a horrifying thud.

Oh my God!

Everyone who had gathered at the entrance of the hospital gaped in disbelief.

It was the first time they had seen such an aggressive woman attacking another human being so ruthlessly, just like how a beast would.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1017

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

Everyone felt chills run down their spines.

Even Devin, who was holding Kira in his arms just a moment ago, had frozen on the spot.

He only snapped out of his shock when he saw that Sabrina had picked up a parking signage which was placed next to the hospital gate, intending to slam it on Kira.

The man could hardly believe that Sabrina was still unrelenting, despite Kira already being severely injured. He strode over to her at once and said, "Sabrina, that's enough! What are you trying to do?"

Is he asking what I'm trying to do?

With bloodshot eyes, Sabrina, who seemed to have lost her rationality, turned around and glared at the man, who was currently grabbing her arms.

"Can't you see what I'm trying to do? She was the one who said that she wanted to get down from your arms to prevent any misunderstanding. Isn't it obvious that I'm trying to help her?"

"Sabrina!" the man shouted her name, breathless with anger.

As if they were in a shouting match, Sabrina replied in an even louder voice, "Why? Did I do anything wrong? Listen, Devin. I'm going to kill this b*tch no matter what today!"

Sabrina tried to struggle out of the man's grip after saying that.

A cold glint flashed across Devin's eyes as he tightened his grip on Sabrina's wrists and flung her backward. "Sabrina, you're being ridiculous!"

Sabrina let out a muffled cry.

"Ms. Hayes, are you all right? Ms. Hayes?"

Just as Sabrina was staggering backward while covering her stomach with one hand, a figure dashed toward her, catching her just in time.

Devin was stunned when that happened.

His furious gaze remained fixed on the woman's face which had turned pale, and his expression froze.

"Ms. Hayes?"

"I'm all right."

After more than ten seconds and enduring the excruciating pain she felt in her stomach, Sabrina slowly looked up, with Isaac supporting her.

There was an inexplicable look in her eyes.

That pair of clear, bright eyes, which had always radiated kindness, became ice-cold and were filled with disdain.

Gradually, the shine in her eyes dissipated, just like a withered flower.

That caused Devin to start panicking.

"Judging from how concerned you are about your cousin, Major Devin, it seems like it's entirely my fault. All right then, I shall give the two of you my blessings, wishing you a happily ever after to a ripe old age." The corners of Sabrina's lips curled up into an unfathomable smile as she said that.

Under the bright sunlight, Sabrina's black lipstick struck a huge contrast with her porcelain, fair skin. At that moment, she could easily be mistaken for a devil who had just escaped from hell, enchanting and alluring, yet giving off chilling vibes.

Devin could feel the veins on his temples throbbing.

Did she just wish us a happily ever after to a ripe old age?

Has she gone mad?

Instinctively, the man wanted to explain himself, but before he could do that, Sabrina had already turned away and was slumped against Isaac.

"Carry me."

Isaac was shocked at the woman's request and was ecstatic.

Almost immediately, he bent down and picked her up.

“Sure, I’ll send you back to the hotel right now. Don’t worry, I’ll be right by your side, protecting you. I’ll make sure no one gets to hurt you.”

“Okay...”

Sabrina gave a satisfactory nod, then nestled in the man’s arms.

Just like what Kira did while in Devin’s embrace earlier on, Sabrina leaned against Isaac’s chest obediently and closed her eyes.

Not knowing how to react, Devin could only stare as the two of them left. He was trying hard to bite back his anger. He clenched his fists so tightly that cracking sounds could be heard.

Isaac Sheerwood!

Meanwhile, hearing what had happened to Kira, doctors from the hospital had managed to resuscitate her. The moment the woman woke up, ignoring the severe pain she was feeling all over, she looked toward Devin.

“Devin... Devin...” Kira called out in a pitiful voice.

In addition to her injuries and the dried blood at the corner of her lips, anyone else would sympathize with her and rush to her side immediately.

However, to her disappointment, Devin did not move an inch from where he was standing.

He merely stared at her intently, his eyes glowing with savage fire, with hatred and resentment written all over his face. It was an expression that the woman had never seen on him before.

It was as if he was looking at something utterly disgusting.

“Bring her in!”

“Please don’t do that! Devin...”

“Get her parents to come over. Here’s their contact number!” Devin took out a pen and scribbled some numbers on a piece of paper, before tossing it to the doctors.

He was cold and forbidding, looking like a completely different person from just a while back.

“No, Devin. Please listen to me. I can explain! Devin, don’t go! Devin...”
Kira started wailing in desperation.

She cried out Devin’s name continuously while shrieking in agony. Completely abandoning her dignity, the woman crawled forward on all fours, just like a dog, attempting to get the man back.

However, her efforts were futile, as the man walked further and further away.

After he disappeared from her sight, a voice sounded as she was dragged up from the ground. “What happened? Even after scheming so much, you still can’t get what you want?”

It was another woman!

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1018

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

When Kira heard that voice, an immense fear crept up on her face and she stopped crying at once.

“Sha... Shae?”

“Shae? You don’t have the right to call me that!”

Kira screamed in pain as the woman tugged on her hair again. Just then, a very attractive woman stepped in front of her.

The woman, who was adding fuel to fire, making the situation worse for Kira, was Shanae. Kira had previously told Devin and the others that Shanae had held her hostage and handed her over to the smugglers.

However, currently, Shanae looked completely different from how she looked when she was in Jadeborough.

The woman was wearing an extremely revealing tight-fitting slip dress and had also gotten a perm, the large curls in her hair flowing in the wind.

She looked hideous with her heavily made-up face. It seemed like a distant past that Shanae was still that pure and innocent daughter from a scholarly family. In fact, the woman looked no different from those girls working at nightclubs.

"I have never imagined that you would turn out to be the most vicious and scheming person in the Woods family. It must be hard on you to pretend to be harmless and innocent over the years, huh?"

Shanae pulled Kira's hair forcefully once again, picking her up from the ground.

Kira let out a piercing scream in agony at once, feeling as if her scalp was being detached from her head.

The woman was terrified and started pleading, "You're mistaken! It's not what you think. Shanae, I can explain! I wasn't the one who did that."

"Who was it if not you?"

"It's... It's Sabrina who incited me to do that!" Kira exclaimed. It had suddenly occurred to her that she could make Sabrina the scapegoat.

However, right after she finished speaking, Shanae slapped her face hard.

"Do you think I'll believe that? You persuaded me to drug Devin in Coldbridge, saying that it's for my own good. It's actually for yourself! I was at risk of being exposed after the plan failed, but in order to protect yourself, you sent me to Drakon instead. You wanted to spoil my reputation and push all the blame to me, didn't you?" Shanae bellowed at Kira hysterically at the entrance of the hospital, wishing that she could rip the woman into pieces right then.

She would give anything to return to that day before what happened in Coldbridge.

That night, Shanae had not originally planned to drug Devin. It was Kira who had approached her, telling her that Sabrina had been harassing Devin and suggested that she should take advantage of his emotional state and sleep with him, sealing the deal since his parents had passed away.

That way, Shanae would be able to become the lady of the Red Pavilion, which was what Shanae desired.

After all, that was the Jadeson family.

As such, she agreed to go along with Kira's suggestion. While she had indeed gone to Coldbridge that night, Sabrina was the one who ended up benefiting from it.

That caused Shanae to be very upset, but at the same time, she was also extremely worried as Sabrina had spotted her.

Thus, after Sebastian interfered with the matter and started investigating, she got flustered and approached Kira for help.

Yet never had she expected that the woman, who had disappeared after the incident at Coldbridge, asked her to meet at a bar in Jadeborough and drugged her.

When Shanae woke up, she was already in Drakon's bed.

"Kira, do you know how much I hate you? I was the most adored daughter in the Woods family, but because of you, I've become a vermin. You've destroyed my life, as well as the Woods family!"

Shanae glared at Kira intently with her bloodshot eyes. She was so angry that her veins were bulging from her neck.

Kira was utterly horrified and had turned completely pale.

Trembling in fear, she wanted to continue to explain herself; however, just then, a man appeared behind Shanae. He was covered in tattoos, wearing sunglasses, and had a thick gold chain on his neck.

"Shanae, what are you doing?"

"Nothing much. I've prepared something good for you guys to enjoy tonight. Are you interested?" Shanae said with a menacing smile while staring at Kira.

Kira froze for a moment when she heard that. After she snapped out of her shock, the woman started struggling violently. "No... Please don't! Shanae, I'm begging you. Please let me off! Please!"

"Let you off? Did you let me off the other time? Did you?" Shanae bellowed.

Pulling Kira by the collar, Shanae passed her over to the tattooed man.

Kira let out a scream as the man threw her over his shoulder. Like a victorious hunter who had caught his prey, he walked away, laughing.

A crowd had already gathered, but no one dared to speak up as there were no strict laws in the country.

Shanae stared at the car door, which had just been slammed shut, and started laughing hysterically, her eyes watering.

Kira Woods, do you really think you can escape karma?

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1019

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

Sabrina's tummy still hurt when they came back to the hotel. After setting her down on the bed, Isaac rushed off to find a doctor.

Her pain was so excruciating that she felt like an unknown creature was ingesting her insides bit by bit. She curled up in the blanket, sweating profusely. All color was drained from her face.

Not long later, Isaac finally returned with the doctor.

"Doctor, take a look at her. What's wrong with her?"

When Isaac came back, the first sight that greeted him was a stationary Sabrina on the bed. He instantly panicked and pulled the doctor along while trembling ever so slightly.

The doctor quickly came to her side.

"Is her only symptom a stomachache? Did she eat anything she shouldn't have?" The doctor had a grim expression on his face as he carefully studied Sabrina's ashen countenance.

Then, he proceeded to lift the blanket to give her a more thorough check.

To his horror, he saw a splotch of bright red blood on the pure white sheets beneath Sabrina's body.

"Isn't this..."

"I-I don't know, doctor. I think you should give her a meticulous examination. She seems to be in extreme agony."

Isaac's bespectacled face reddened in an instant.

He quickly shifted his gaze to avoid looking at the tainted spot but continued pleading with the doctor to check the unconscious Sabrina carefully.

The doctor shot him an exasperated look and carried on with the examination.

Several moments later, the look on his face grew sourer as he listened attentively to the stethoscope.

“We have to send her to the hospital right away.”

“Huh?” Isaac was taken aback. “The hospital?”

The doctor nodded as he put down his stethoscope. “Yes. Her heart rate is irregular and her blood pressure is abnormally low. She must be admitted to the hospital this instant, else she’ll be in grave danger.”

Isaac was shocked to the core.

Without asking any more questions, he dashed forward to carry Sabrina in his arms.

“Ms. Hayes? Ms. Hayes?”

“Don’t bother calling her. She’s already passed out,” the doctor said in a low voice.

Passed out? So she wasn’t asleep?

Isaac sprinted out the door at the speed of light with Sabrina in his arms.

Once they arrived at the hospital, Sabrina was rushed to the emergency room. Isaac was on tenterhooks as he paced up and down the corridors.

Roughly ten minutes later, a female doctor emerged from the room.

“Sir, is she your wife?”

“Huh?” Isaac staggered forward. “I... Yes. How is she?”

“Did you not know that she’s pregnant? What kind of husband are you? How could you not notice that there were obvious signs of a potential miscarriage? Were you having sex?”

Female doctors around the world were one and the same. Whenever they saw an expectant woman with symptoms of miscarriage, they were sure to lambast the man waiting outside.

Isaac’s face turned redder than a tomato.

"I... We... No... We didn't have sex," Isaac stuttered nervously.

Pregnant? She's expecting?

An indescribable sadness washed over him. He had long suspected that there was something going on between Sabrina and the man clad in army uniform when the latter came to take her away.

Nonetheless, hearing that she was pregnant still made him feel as though hundreds of knives were relentlessly stabbing at his heart.

The Ms. Hayes he desired could never wholly belong to him.

"Doctor, how is she? Is she... Is she all right?"

"She's out of danger for now. We've also managed to save the child. However, it's paramount that she remains well-rested for the next three days. Under no condition should she get down and walk about; otherwise, the child could be in jeopardy."

The grim expression on her face softened ever so slightly as she explained Sabrina's condition to Isaac.

The child's alive?

Isaac paused.

An inexpressible feeling overwhelmed him. At the back of his mind, a small voice was telling him to get rid of this unborn child.

However, he quickly shut it down and mentally gave himself a tight slap on the face. How could I harbor such evil thoughts? Am I even human?

With conflicting feelings, he hesitantly trod into the emergency ward.

The pregnancy was shocking news not only to Isaac but the mother herself.

Never did Sabrina expect herself to be pregnant.

She did not know how long she was out cold, but once the agonizing pain in her abdomen area subsided, she was able to get a good sleep.

By the time she roused from her sleep, the sky had already gone dark.

“Ms. Hayes! You’re finally awake. How do you feel? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

Isaac had faithfully stayed by her side while she slept. When he saw that she finally came to, he bolted over and immediately fussed over her.

Sabrina blinked in confusion.

Finally awake? Was I asleep for very long?

So much time had passed since she fell unconscious that she didn’t realize a day had gone by.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1020

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

Isaac noticed that she was still dazed from her slumber and stopped pressurizing her with questions. He gently helped her sit up and leaned her head against the headboard. Then, he swiftly poured her a cup of water.

“It’s a little hot. Please be careful.”

Sabrina was at a loss for words, seeing his care and concern.

She furrowed her brows.

Nevertheless, she still obediently complied and took a sip of the warm water.

“Where are we? The sky’s already dark?” After she finished drinking, her eyes scanned the room before landing on the window.

Isaac hurriedly nodded.

“Yeah, it’s already nighttime. Ms. Hayes, when you returned to the hotel, you fainted from the immense discomfort. Following your collapse, I brought you to the hospital there and then.”

“Hospital?”

With the cup still in her hands, Sabrina jolted in shock.

“Is it that serious?”

"Y-Yes."

"Huh? What's the problem? Has it got to do with my stomachache? Is it appendicitis?"

The first illness that came to mind was acute appendicitis. It was the only illness in her knowledge that would warrant a trip to the hospital.

To her surprise, Isaac shook his head.

"No, it's not. It's because... you're pregnant."

"W-What did you just say?"

The moment the words left his mouth, Sabrina thought it was her ears that were playing tricks on her. She warily narrowed her eyes at him.

However, Isaac daringly met her glare and replied, "Yes, Ms. Hayes. You didn't hear wrong. The doctor said that the reason you were in such great pain was that there were signs of a miscarriage."

Sabrina was rendered speechless.

"So, for the next few days, you can't get out of bed and move around. They said it's the only way for you to keep your child."

His last sentence began to trail off as he lowered his gaze to avoid eye contact.

He instantly tried to distract himself by looking elsewhere.

Sabrina remained silent.

Her mind went completely blank for a good ten seconds.

I'm carrying a child? How the hell is that possible? Could it be... that night in Coldbridge?

The scenes from that steamy night immediately played in her head like it just happened. Her heart began racing faster and faster.

"Ms. Hayes?"

Isaac had been patiently waiting for her response but to no avail.

Hence, he turned around to face her, only to see her looking distraught.

That's happiness on her face, right? The two of them had such a heated argument just this afternoon. Now that she's expecting, it must be good news for them both.

Isaac was filled with despair as that thought surfaced.

Eventually, he chose to leave the room and left Sabrina alone.

In the depths of autumn, one could barely feel the icy cold breeze in Yaleview. Instead, it felt more like spring, with light breaths of wind gently caressing people's faces. Especially that night, the weather was remarkably comforting.

Even so, as Isaac gazed at the starless sky, he felt as though the wind was nipping at his heart.

"Sir, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Do you have any alcohol?"

All of a sudden, he felt the urge to drink.

Soon after, the hotel server arrived with the alcohol. With the two bottles of beer, Isaac sat outside the hotel, sulking for the entire night.

The next day, a fast asleep Isaac could be seen lying next to a stone pillar with the wine bottles in hand.

"Isaac Sheerwood!" Just then, a high heel woke him up.

"Who is it?"

His bloodshot eyes flew open as his black-rimmed spectacles fell on the ground. He hastily looked up at the person.

"Ms. Hayes? What are you doing down here?"

He was shocked to the core. He quickly adjusted his glasses to look at the person standing before him. It really was Sabrina Hayes in the flesh, the woman who made him so miserable the night before.

Stunned, Isaac gaped at her.

Sabrina glowered at his disheveled appearance and felt increasingly annoyed.

“Are you leaving or not? Because I am.”

“What?” He immediately got up from the ground. “Leave? Ms. Hayes, where are you going?”

“Where else? Obviously, to look for that useless man. Have you forgotten the purpose of our trip?”

Her glare was filled with abhorrence as she hissed at him. Then she turned to leave.

Isaac was dumbfounded.

He hurriedly followed behind her. Seeing that she was still clad in a seductive mini skirt and a pair of alluring high heels, he gulped hard.

“Ms. Hayes! Are you not going to rest in bed? The doctor said—”

“Said what? The baby better plunge right through my legs so that I don’t have to go to the hospital again.”

Never did Isaac expect Sabrina to say something so callous.

He was rendered speechless once again.

Although he didn’t want her to keep the child, the ruthless remark that she made still sent shivers down his spine.

Is it even humanely possible for someone to say something like that? Does she even see the child as a human being? Or does she not see herself as one? Does she not know that this concerns her own life?

Isaac stopped in his tracks. In a state of fury, he berated Sabrina, “Why do you want the baby to plummet to its death? Why not just give birth to it? I can raise the child!”