

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1051

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“But... when Shin looked at the picture, he fell into a trance, and he ended up getting shot.”

Rufus was on the verge of crying as he spoke the last word.

At that time, Shin took the photo and collapsed in front of him before he could even utter a word.

By the time Rufus snapped out of his daze and rushed to him, Shin was already starting to lose consciousness.

“After that, he took out the bloodstained medal with his trembling hand. He then told me to give the medal to Frieda so that she could bring it to you. However, we failed to do so in the end... After she learned that Shin was gone, she went crazy before she could give birth to the child.”

A heavy silence instantly blanketed the previously bustling playground.

At this very moment, Jonathan was sitting there motionlessly in a daze as if time had stopped for him. All of Rufus' words escaped his ears except for one particular sentence.

He then told me to give the medal to Frieda so that she could bring it to you. He kept hearing those words echoing in his mind.

Why did he do that? Is it because he had never suspected that I would do something to him?

Tears welled up in Jonathan's eyes before they streamed down his cheeks.

“Old Mr. Jadeson.”

Rufus was shocked by Jonathan's reaction.

However, Jonathan waved his hands dismissively, gesturing for Rufus to keep silent.

“I knew that a lot of people wanted to take Shin down due to his impressive performance in the army. It’s just that I never expected to be the one who caused this.”

“What?”

Rufus was left dumbfounded, For a moment, he didn’t know what to say.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, what do you mean?”

“Look at them. They are really having a great time.” With teary eyes, he pointed at the kids who were playing at the playground.

Rufus looked in the direction of his finger.

Again, he was taken aback.

“I was too eager for success in the past. I always thought it would be best if my descendants could be at the pinnacle of power. But it seems that we could be happy too by leading a simple life.”

“So, do you mean...”

“It’s good that he stays with the Hayes family.”

Jonathan finally uttered the last sentence.

Rufus heaved a sigh. “Whether it’s the Hayeses or the Jadesons, they are all your grandchildren. This place is his home, and so is Jadeborough.”

“Yeah...”

Jonathan finally let out a smile.

That night, Jonathan left with his bodyguards before Sebastian and Sasha returned.

“Mr. Sebastian, Old Mr. Jadeson wants you to focus on Hayes Corporation since Solomon is sick now. As for the smelting plant of the Jadesons, he will ask Mr. Devin to take care of it.”

“Devin? Isn’t he busy investigating firearms trafficking?”

Sebastian was puzzled. At the same time, he was displeased with people handling things without informing him beforehand.

However, Mark refused to disclose other details.

“Yeah! But Old Mr. Jadeson has stopped him from investigating further. If he solves the case, the Jadesons would be in the spotlight again. Didn’t you mention before that the Jadesons need to keep a low profile? Thus, Old Mr. Jadeson has asked him to stay out of it and spend more time dealing with family matters instead. On top of that, the White House is electing a new leader. As the heir to the Jadesons, he needs to take part in it.”

Now that things had come to this point, there was nothing much Sebastian could do.

“Okay! I got it. Just let me know if there is anything else when you go back.”

“Sure, Mr. Sebastian!”

Mark grinned and agreed to it without hesitation.

He was pleased with Sebastian’s attitude although there was a hint of impatience in his tone. In fact, that was the answer that the Jadesons wanted.

Mark then returned to Jadeborough that same night.

From that day onward, Sebastian was in charge of Hayes Corporation again since Solomon had not returned to the company yet.

Half a year had passed.

It was spring, and the three little kids of the Hayes family, who had grown taller, were already in second grade.

As for Sasha, she had returned to Hayes Corporation to continue managing the investment planning department, and she had been doing a good job at it.

“Darling, it’s almost time to get off work. Are you going to prepare the meal?”

“Yes, I’m coming!”

She received an extension call while working at her desk at noon.

Sebastian’s deep voice came from the other end of the line, and there was a hint of sadness in his tone.

Sasha immediately put her work aside and rushed upstairs.

An hour later, Sasha was having a meal with Sebastian at the private lounge in the penthouse suite. She looked at Sebastian, who was enjoying his food slowly.

“Oh yeah! When is Sab going to hold her wedding?”

“What’s the hurry?” he said nonchalantly.

Sasha put down her fork and answered, “Are you serious? She is pregnant now. If they put off the wedding any longer, the wedding dress might not fit her anymore. Then, her mother-in-law would criticize her again during the wedding dinner.”

She was a little agitated when she spoke. Each time she mentioned that odd woman, she couldn’t help boiling with rage.

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That was the situation with Sabrina over the past six months.

Half a year ago, when she went to Drake Island with Isaac, Sasha thought she would be resting and recuperating. No one expected to receive news about her pregnancy again a few months later.

Pregnant again? The baby must be Isaac's.

Despite feeling stunned, Sasha gradually accepted the fact.

Knowing about the news, the Hayeses started making preparations for their wedding.

However, no one expected Isaac's mom, Rosie, who would usually butter up the Hayeses, to badmouth Sabrina these recent months after knowing that Sabrina was pregnant before marriage. Not sure if it was because she heard about Sabrina and Devin or because Isaac went to stay on the island with Sabrina and refused to return.

Sasha said displeasingly, "It's not like we are out of their league. What right does she have to nitpick on Sab? Isaac is the one clinging onto Sab, please. But, she's acting so despicably."

"All right, don't comment on it anymore. I'll call the Sheerwood family later."

Sebastian who was eating could not stand her nagging anymore. He promised her to make a phone call in the afternoon as he didn't want her to worry too much about this matter.

She gets herself involved in everything. Isn't she busy enough?

The first thing Sebastian did when we got to work in the afternoon was to call the Sheerwoods.

"Hello, I'm Sebastian."

"H-Hello, Mr. H-Hayes."

Seamus was wary of Hayes Corporation. He stood up immediately from shock when he received the call from the President of Hayes Corporation, Sebastian.

Sebastian went straight to the point as he asked, "What plans do your family have regarding your son and my sister? She is now pregnant. What do you suggest?"

"Right... W-We..." Seamus stuttered while answering.

Listening to the way he responded, Sebastian's expression darkened, but that was not the worst.

What happened next irked him more when Rosie answered the call, "Mr. Hayes, I'm Isaac's mom. The main thing we are facing is that the new house for their wedding is still under renovation. It still requires a few more months."

Sebastian was speechless at her response.

Few more months? Does she intend to wait till Sabrina gives birth to the baby?

Sebastian lost all his patience.

"There's no need for any renovation. Is it enough if I let you choose one of the villas in Royal View Bay for them?"

"Ah?" Rosie's eyes shone with greed.

Royal View Bay has the best villas in Summerbank. The houses there are worth tens of millions. Moreover, there are renovated and fully furnished.

She relented, "That's more than enough. Thank you, Mr. Hayes. I'll make the arrangements right now."

Once hanging up the phone, she went to make the arrangements immediately.

Looking at Rosie's actions, Seamus couldn't help but complain, "Aren't you too much? His sister is the one getting married, and you blatantly asked for a house? Don't you feel that your action is disgraceful?"

"Me? Disgraceful? His sister is pregnant before marriage and marrying into our family. If he does not feel ashamed, why should

"I wouldn't feel ashamed taking anything from the Hayeses," Rosie snapped and left.

Seamus was rendered speechless by her attitude.

At the same time, in Hayes Corporation, after hearing Sebastian calling the Sheerwoods personally, Sasha felt excited too.

"Have they agreed? Should I call Sab? Eh, no. She is pregnant now. I need to go to the island myself and accompany her home"

She wanted to start planning the schedule as soon as she finished speaking.

Sebastian was amused. "Are you really that free? Isaac is taking good care of her on that desolated island. He would send her back if she's coming back. You don't need to go personally."

"But..."

"All right, if you really need to keep yourself busy, make reservations for the hotel. There are also things needed for the wedding. You can go..."

Initially, Sebastian wanted Sasha to make preparations for the wedding ceremony. After all, after Frederick passed away, she was the lady of the house.

However, halfway speaking, he suddenly realized that she had not done this before. Not only hadn't she done so, but she also did not attend her own wedding.

That year, because he was unwilling, their wedding ceremony was just a simple dinner among the Hayeses and the Wands, some relatives and friends.

"Yes? What else is there to do?"

Sasha had no idea what was going on in his mind. She urged him when he stopped speaking.

Sebastian moved his gaze away as guilt flashed past his eyes.

Looking at the computer screen, he said, "Nothing. You can be in charge of making the hotel reservations and communicating with the Sheerwood family. I'll handle the rest."

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"What?" Sasha widened her eyes.

Will he be handling the rest? He has so many things to do in the company, and he wants to make the wedding preparations himself? Did I hear it correctly?

Sasha found it unbelievable.

Looking at his serious expression, she left with her two tasks.

Sebastian asked Luke to enter the office once she stepped out.

"What do I need to do to make wedding arrangements?"

"Huh?" Luke was stunned. "Mr. Hayes, are you going to make the arrangements for the wedding ceremony between Ms. Hayes and the Sheerwood family? You can just hire a wedding planner."

"A wedding planner? Why do I need to let them plan?"

"What?"

"What do you mean what? Find out about the process, especially everything related to the bride. Make detailed inquiries, then let me know what to do."

Luke thought he had gotten crazy when Sebastian looked at him with a darkened expression when mentioning that he wanted to be involved in preparing for the wedding ceremony.

Am I hallucinating? Does Mr. Hayes want to handle Ms. Hayes' wedding arrangements personally? This sounds unbelievable. Is their relationship so close now?

Luke still felt as if he was dreaming while walking out.

Two days later, he handed in information about the wedding process for the bride. When the first step stated that a wedding ring was required, Sebastian asked, "Where is my blue diamond?"

"Huh?"

Luke was blank when he was cut off. "Blue diamond... Mr. Hayes, didn't you put it in the Bank of Sumanthova?"

Sebastian nodded. "Retrieve it, have it cut, and send it to W&D for a custom-made pair of wedding rings."

Luke was baffled.

Damn! What did he just say?

That blue diamond is at least twenty carats, and he wants it cut to make two rings? Moreover, the man's ring wouldn't need a diamond. That means the whole diamond will be for the woman's ring. Isn't it a waste?

How can a woman's finger fit such a big "stone?"

On top of that, isn't W&D the jewelry brand founded by Mr. and Mrs. Hayes?

Does he really want to cut such priceless treasure?

Can't he just get the rings at a renowned jewelry store?

Even a small cut of the stone would be worth millions!

Luke felt like he was going crazy.

However, it didn't bother Sebastian at all.

After giving instructions on the design of the ring, he listened to Luke's explanation of the wedding arrangements. He remembered the details clearly and took this matter seriously.

On the other hand, Sasha was making arrangements for the wedding ceremony she was in charge of.

"Mrs. Sheerwood, since we are holding the wedding ceremony, should I arrange for both of them to get their marriage certificate at the civil affairs office?"

"Well, we can discuss this when they are back."

Rosie's attitude remained the same when talking to Sasha.

Sasha felt very annoyed.

Sabrina and Isaac have not gotten their marriage certificate as they have been on Drake Island all this while. Since they will be holding their wedding ceremony, they must get their wedding certificate first.

Sasha inhaled a deep breath to suppress her anger.

"That works too. They need to be back to get their marriage certificate. When they are back, get Isaac to bring his household register over."

"Why should I get Isaac to bring his household register to you? Mrs. Hayes will be marrying into the Sheerwood family. So, why does he need to go to your place to get the marriage certificate?"

When Rosie heard Sasha's suggestion, she made a ruckus through the phone.

Sasha could take it no more and explode in anger.

"Mrs. Sheerwood, this is only to gain the marriage certificate. It's not for him to put his household register with us. I was just considering that since Sab is married, it would be tiring for her to move around."

“How is it hard? If you’re worried, she could stay in the Sheerwood residence.”

“You-” Sasha almost cursed.

Fortunately, Wendy was by her side. Seeing that she almost lost control of her anger, she immediately comforted her.

“Mrs. Hayes, ignore this sort of people. Just put up with it, as long as we could carry out Ms. Hayes’ wedding smoothly.”

Sasha took in another deep breath to suppress her pent-up emotions.

In the end, she agreed to have Sabrina and Isaac stay at the Sheerwood residence. Then, she would bring Sabrina’s household register over for them to get their marriage certificate at Summerbank.

Only then did Rosie feel satisfied and hang the phone.

Sasha felt extremely aggrieved having to give in.

She texted Sabrina: Sab, I’m sorry. When both of you are back, you may need to head straight to the Sheerwood residence. But, don’t worry, I’ll go over as soon as you arrive.

When she sent the message, she worried that Sabrina would be angry and unwilling to go.

Hence, she added the last sentence to tell her that she would be there too.

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She was surprised that Sabrina sounded calm when she replied: Don’t worry. You wouldn’t need to go over.

Sasha quickly responded: What do you mean? How can I not go? Don't worry. Send me a message before you board the plane and I will depart from Avenport.

However, Sabrina did not reply her message.

Although Sasha felt slightly disappointed, she did not dwell on this as she was too occupied.

What she didn't know was, Sabrina was holding a wrench and hitting a spoiled motorcycle on that desolated island.

"Sabrina, what are you doing? Don't you know that you are pregnant?"

Isaac had just come back from buying vegetables when he saw Sabrina's actions which frightened him out of his wits. He immediately threw the basket aside, ran to her, and snatched the wrench from her hand.

Sabrina looked at him in displeasure and walked away.

She looked fatter now. Looking from the back, her swelled-up waist made her look less sexy compared to before.

However, she dressed up very well.

She wore a loose long shirt and black knee-high socks with wide stripes at the side, exposing a small part of her fair thigh. One wouldn't notice that she was pregnant from the back.

Isaac noticed her foul mood and rushed in hurriedly after her.

"I'm not scolding you. I'm just worried that you might hurt yourself. That was steel you were hitting. What if you accidentally hit yourself?"

"All right. Go and cook quickly." Hearing him babbling, Sabrina couldn't take it anymore and urge.

Then, she took some fruits from the coffee table and sat on the couch in the living room.

Seeing that, Isaac felt relieved and took the vegetables into the kitchen.

About forty minutes later, they sat at the dining table to eat when the food was ready.

“My mum called and asked if we want to get married? Sabrina, we...”

“It’s up to you. We can get married if you like but don’t have to if you don’t feel like it.”

In fact, Sabrina’s family members contacted her more these few days.

However, when she heard him mention this, her tone was indifferent, and she left the decision to him.

Isaac was speechless and his eyes turned grim.

He wouldn’t deny that he felt disappointed to hear her answer.

However, when he looked at her baby bump, all the unhappy emotions faded away, and he smiled.

“Of course, I want to marry you. I’ve dreamed about marrying you my whole life. What about we go back tomorrow? My dad said that he would start arranging our wedding once we returned. We could also prepare to give birth in Summerbank.”

He envisioned having a blissful family and living a happy life in the future.

Sabrina stopped eating her spaghetti and raised her head to look at Isaac.

Staying on the island for the past six months wasn’t easy. She was in a bad mood when she just arrived; hence, she refused to hire a housemaid or receive anything including money.

As a result, Isaac had a hard time for the first few months.

Not only did he need to care for her, but he would also need to get a job on the island to earn money to feed both of them.

As time passed, her mood improved but she realized that Isaac's frail and delicate vibe was long gone. Instead, he looked not much different from a farmer on the island.

At this moment, he still couldn't transform back to how he was like when he left the Sheerwood family.

Sabrina looked away. After a while, she nodded. "Okay."

That word gave them a perfect ending.

Isaac was very excited that night. While packing both of their belongings, he hummed his favorite song.

Sabrina heard it from upstairs. She opened a drawer and took out a folder, then opened it.

That was a property deed for a military residence in Jadeborough.

Military residence...

She sneered.

She curved her lips and threw the document on a table. Then, she shook it and a heavy bright red metal object that shone even in the dark fell into her palm.

That was a medal.

She lowered her head to look at it. Although that wasn't her first time seeing and feeling it, her fingers trembled yet again.

The feeling of a bright red and cold metal.

She didn't think that she would be holding it in her hand again one day.

I've heard that a medal is a soldier's highest honor. It is something more important than their life. Back then, Frieda did the same as she held the medal that honored her husband Shin.

What did he mean when he gave me this? Was it to tell me how important I was to him that he even gave me something more important than his life? Haha...

She sneered even more.

Then, she stopped looking at it and put it back in the folder together with the property deed. After sealing it, she wrote the recipient details on it.

To: Jonathan

Address: xxx street, Oceanic Estate, Jadeborough.

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Both Sabrina and Isaac returned to Summerbank.

However, Sabrina didn't inform Sasha about it to save her the trouble. Instead, she followed the man back to the Sheerwood residence.

"Mom, Dad, we're back!" Isaac exclaimed in great joy upon seeing his parents, who were waiting for him at the door, as soon as they arrived home and stepped out of the car.

Naturally, Sabrina came out of the car as well.

In no time, she discovered something about the couple standing at the door. Isaac's father was rather amiable, for he instantly came over and helped to carry their things.

His mother, however, didn't even spare her a single glance. With a rather long face, she snorted before whirling around and leaving with the housemaid behind her.

Sabrina was truly stumped.

Seeing that, Isaac murmured, "I'm sorry, Sabrina. My mother... Well, she's still angry at me for having been away from home for such a long time. Please don't take offense at her. Here, let me help you with your bag."

While making excuses for his mother, he thoughtfully took the bag from Sabrina's hand and led her into the house.

Truth be told, Sabrina wasn't the slightest bit offended by the attitude of that future mother-in-law of hers. In fact, she couldn't even be bothered about the woman. To her, the latter's existence didn't matter at all.

Therefore, Isaac's worry was rather superfluous.

However, it was glaringly obvious that the man was exceedingly worried about her relationship with his mother, Rosie Hall. When he spotted Rosie looking hostile in the living room after they entered the house, he hurried over to his mother.

"Mom--"

"Stop calling me so intimately! I thought you didn't want me or this family anymore since you were so reluctant to come home!"

Sure enough, the middle-aged woman plopped down onto the couch and crossed her legs the moment she saw her son heading over, tearing into him at the top of her lungs in front of everyone.

When her words rang out, Isaac, who had gone over to ease the atmosphere, instantly tensed.

Quickly stealing a glance at Sabrina who was standing behind him, he hastily explained, "Of course not! Sabrina is pregnant and I've got to take care of her. That's why I didn't come home previously."

"Hah!" Unexpectedly, Rosie's attitude became even worse upon hearing that. "Who knows whether the baby is yours?"

"Mom!"

“That’s enough, Rosie! What nonsense are you spouting? Are you looking for trouble?”

At the side, Seamus finally couldn’t take it anymore. He glared at his wife and reproached her.

Only then did Rosie finally zip her mouth huffily.

Throughout the incident, Sabrina merely watched coldly at the side. Her emotions were not the least bit affected.

“Don’t take offense at her, Sabrina. She just has an inherently sharp tongue. You must be tired after spending so much time on the plane and in the car. How about we let Isaac help you upstairs to rest for a bit first?”

Seamus personally went over to console Sabrina after having chastised his wife.

At that, Sabrina’s eyes glinted.

It was then that she swept a placid gaze over that future father-in-law of hers.

“Sure,” she murmured apathetically.

When Rosie saw her indifferent attitude from the couch, she couldn’t help growing livid once again.

But by then, her son, Isaac, was already helping Sabrina up the stairs as though she was a priceless treasure.

“What an ungrateful wretch!” the middle-aged woman could only lambast hotly upon seeing that.

Isaac helped Sabrina upstairs. As soon as they entered the room, he frantically explained, “Sabrina, earlier, my mother... Don’t be angry, okay? It’s just that she... She heard about the incident in Yaleview from somewhere or someone, so-”

“It’s okay,” Sabrina interrupted mildly.

Her expression right then was very calm. She behaved so indifferently as though everything that happened downstairs had nothing to do with her.

At her words, Isaac's heart that had been lodged in his throat finally settled back into his chest.

But a moment later, his jubilation cooled at the sight of her calm and unruffled expression.

"Great. I'm glad you're not offended. I'll go and get you some food, then." In the end, Isaac went out and prepared some food for her.

Ever since then, Sabrina stayed at the Sheerwood residence.

Alas, life was destined to be unpleasant for her there. Not only was she not welcomed when she first went over, but Rosie also kept giving her attitude all the time.

It had been agreed that the couple would register their marriage after the move, but Rosie didn't mention a single word even after Sabrina had stayed there for several days.

"Say, do you think she's dumb or something? It's been several days now and Mrs. Sheerwood hasn't said anything about them registering their marriage, yet she didn't even bother asking."

"What's the point of asking? It's already benevolent of the Sheerwoods to accept her when she has been with another man before and even got pregnant out of wedlock. How would she dare rush things?"

"But she's the daughter of the Hayes family."

"So what? Do you think she's still all that precious when her reputation is now utterly tarnished?"

When Sabrina went downstairs with her pregnant belly that morning wanting to stroll around the garden, she suddenly heard the housemaids gossiping about her.

Reputation? I've never cared about the Sheerwoods' attitudes toward me.

Whether it was the mistress of the house or the housemaids mocking her, she turned a deaf ear to them all.

But now they're dragging my family into this and saying that I've tarnished my family's reputation?

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Sabrina wouldn't merely ignore the derisive comments anymore.

"What did you all say earlier? Repeat it once more!"

Coming out of the villa, she didn't head to the garden but stood on the steps. With her arms crossed, she looked down at the housemaids coldly.

The housemaids were just gossiping happily when they suddenly heard that frosty voice. At once, all of their expressions changed.

"M-Ms. Hayes... We didn't say anything at all. We're just doing stuff... We're working..."

"Yes, really... We didn't say anything."

They immediately denied having badmouthed her earlier.

Upon seeing that, Sabrina sneered coldly. "I hope so. Otherwise, you'll all regret having a mouth!"

After saying that, she spun around and strode away.

In truth, that threat of hers was considered gentle. In these past six months, her violent temper had toned down considerably, perhaps because she was nurturing a life within her.

In the past, she would have long since beat up the housemaids.

This time around, she decided to give them another opportunity.

But never did she expect the group of people behind her to actually start whispering about her again right after her back was turned.

“Look at how arrogant she was when she came over to threaten us!”

“She did such a shameful thing, yet she doesn’t allow others to speak of it. I wonder if the Hayeses are simply that kind of people. I heard that her father also messed around in the past.”

“Really?”

Following that, something flew out from the floor-to-ceiling windows of the villa toward the housemaid who started the second round of gossip.

Thud! The object hit the woman squarely in the face.

In a flash, blood spurted everywhere.

And in the blink of an eye, the housemaid collapsed onto the ground without even making a sound or twitching a muscle.

“Ahh!”

When the other housemaids saw that, they covered their mouths and shrieked. At once, chaos reigned in the garden.

Rosie happened to have returned home right at that moment. As soon as she saw the commotion, she instantly went over with her personal housemaid.

She was beyond surprised when she was greeted by an extremely bloody scene—a housemaid had been struck by an ashtray!

Oh, my! How did this happen?

The housemaid’s face was hit with so great a force that her mouth had a gash and the bridge of her nose dented. On the whole, her entire face was a bloody mess and it looked extremely horrifying.

“Who was it? Who on earth did this?” Rosie demanded in shock and outrage.

However, no one answered her, for all the housemaids were in shock. With their hands over their mouths, they gaped at the person who had been struck without warning with terror written all over their faces. Their minds had gone blank.

Silence persisted until one of the housemaids glanced at the window of the villa not far away.

“Ahh!” she cried out before she abruptly stumbled back a few steps from terror.

The others followed her gaze and looked over, only to shudder at the sight of a person standing by the window.

A chill ran down their spines at once.

The person stood there without saying a single word. Her gaze and expression seemed exceedingly cold and menacing; she looked just like a demon.

Good heavens! This is simply too terrifying!

Even Rosie shivered on the spot.

Sabrina Hayes? So it's the vixen who did this?

Rage engulfed her, and she blew her top. “What are you doing, Sabrina Hayes? Do you think you're above the law now? How dare you assault my staff?”

Sabrina's face was devoid of emotion as she stood before the window. “As I said, I'll make you all regret having a mouth if you mention the Hayes family again.”

“What are you talking about?”

Her remark came from out in the left field. It was so baffling that Rosie didn't get it since she was not around just now.

The few housemaids, however, reflexively backed off a few steps after hearing that. They still had not overcome their initial shock.

None of them took Sabrina seriously when she made her remark earlier. Now, they knew she was not joking.

Meanwhile, Rosie was still bellowing, "What are you talking about? You had better explain yourself! How could you simply rough someone up so badly for no apparent reason? Is this how the Hayes family educated you?"

"The Hayes family?" Sabrina's gaze turned all the more glacial when she heard that phrase once more. "Let me warn you and everyone else in this house. I don't mind if you speak ill of me, but if I were to hear a single negative remark about the Hayes family, you'd be paying with your life!"

At long last, she behaved like the daughter of the Hayes family.

Her sharp gaze coupled with her dangerous and violent vibe petrified everyone present.

Rosie finally dared not say anything further but merely watched as Sabrina went upstairs. She was so infuriated that her entire face was burning red. She could not wait to rip Sabrina to shreds.

"Mrs. Sheerwood, why would Mr. Isaac bring such a woman home? How dare she speak to you in such an insolent manner!" Cleo Campbell, Rosie's personal housemaid who was following behind her, instantly grumbled in anger when Sabrina had gone upstairs.

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Emboldened, the other housemaids echoed Cleo's sentiments.

However, Sabrina's gaze earlier was indeed so scary that made everyone zip their mouths after casting a glance on the ground at the injured housemaid.

Meanwhile, Rosie was silent for a long moment.

More than ten seconds passed before the middle-aged woman—whose face contorted with fury— finally hissed through gritted teeth, “I’ll never allow her to marry into the Sheerwood family!”

Then, she stormed off in a fit of pique.

That afternoon, Isaac, who had gone out to make preparations for the wedding banquet, came home.

Right after he heard about the incident upon his return, he hastily sprinted upstairs in search of Sabrina with no time to bother about his mother, who was complaining to him tearfully.

“Are you okay, Sabrina? I heard that you got into an altercation with the maids this morning. Did they hurt you anywhere?”

Hmm? He’s actually not reprimanding me right away for wreaking havoc in his family home but is concerned about whether I’m hurt instead?

At that moment, Sabrina had her phone in hand and was chatting with Sasha. When she heard him asking such a question after barging in, Sabrina placed her phone down.

“No.”

“Phew! I’m glad to hear that!”

Sure enough, the man promptly patted himself on the chest and let out a sigh of relief.

“Let me tell you something. Next time, don’t personally make a move when such a thing happens. Wait for me to come home and tell me. I’ll teach them a lesson on your behalf. You’re with child now; it won’t do you any good if you get hurt.”

After pouring himself a glass of water and guzzling it down in one go, he couldn’t help but start telling her to mind her safety.

Throughout it all, Sabrina listened to him silently.

When the man was about to sit down a long while later, she picked up the jug on the table and refilled his empty glass.

Startled, Isaac was rendered speechless for a long time.

He merely stared at her in a daze, unsure of what to do.

This is the first time she has ever poured me water! No, no. Let me rephrase: this is the first time she has ever taken the initiative to do something for me!

“S-Sabrina...”

“When are we going to register our marriage? I’ve already asked Sasha to mail my personal documents over; they should be arriving tomorrow,” Sabrina inquired placidly after putting the jug down.

Huh?

Isaac was so worked up that he almost shot to his feet in excitement.

“Y-You’re willing to marry me? That’s wonderful! We’ll go and register right away after your documents are delivered!”

“Okay.”

Sabrina nodded in acquiescence.

In actual fact, it wasn’t the Sheerwood family that forbade them from registering their marriage. Instead, the delay was caused by Sabrina lacking the correct documents for the registration.

And what was the reason for the delay? Probably Sabrina herself knew best.

On the other hand, at Frontier Bay in Avenport, Sasha had mixed feelings when she finally mailed out the said documents.

“Sebby, say, why didn’t Sab want me to personally bring her household register? Also, why didn’t she notify me when she has already come back?”

Sasha purposely went to look for Sebastian in his office to discuss that matter.

Sebastian was busy with work then, so he didn't even raise his head upon hearing that question of hers. "She's not a kid; why would she come to you for everything?"

"But she doesn't have any experience in this matter, does she?"

"Haha, so you have experience, then?"

The man finally lifted his eyes and peered at her.

Sasha was left without a retort.

I... indeed don't have experience, either. Back when I married him, I was only eighteen years old and knew nothing. It was Frederick who handled everything. I only made a trip to the civil affairs office when registering our marriage. But even so, my wedding photo...

All of a sudden, she recalled her photoshopped wedding photo. Immediately, an inexplicable sense of disgruntlement rose within her.

"Come here."

"Huh?"

Sasha was stunned for a moment as she eyed the man who had suddenly put aside his work and beckoned at her to go over to him.

Go over to him? What for?

Still, she went over.

"What is it?"

"Come over here."

To her surprise, the man actually wanted her to walk past his desk since he was pointing right at where he was sitting.

With that, Sasha grew all the more perplexed.

Nevertheless, she obliged and walked right in front of him.

Suddenly, Sebastian's massive hand wrapped around her slender waist and pulled her into his lap.

"Ahh!"

Frightened, her eyes abruptly grew as wide as saucers.

"W-What are you doing? This is your office and someone might come in!"

"So what? You're my wife. It's not against the law for me to hug you, is it?"

The man turned out to feel nary an ounce of embarrassment. As he hugged her brazenly, she felt his sexy, masculine vibe, which made her face flush bright red and her heart pound wildly.

Ugh! It's not against the law but it's so embarrassing!

Sasha could only cover her blushing face. Then, she glowered at him in disapproval. "What exactly do you want?"

In response, the man arched an eyebrow. "Nothing much. I just suddenly remembered when I said you have no experience that I don't, either. How about we do it as well?"

"Huh?"

That remark was too sudden; Sasha did not understand what he was trying to say at first.

"Do it? What... does that mean?"

"Get married, of course." Sebastian looked into her eyes. "I've never gotten married, so how about you do it with me again, Darling?"

Sasha was instantly struck dumb. At that moment, it felt as though the air had stopped moving as well.

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Time had also seemingly come to a standstill.

At that very moment, Sasha and Sebastian gazed at each other in very close proximity.

Other than the hammering of their heartbeats in their chests, they were unable to hear anything else.

He said... he's never gotten married and even asked whether I'd do it with him? Actually, that sounds rather absurd since we do have a marriage certificate. Besides, our three children are already in second grade and will soon advance to third grade.

But then, it does make sense. After all, Frederick used his photo to create a photoshopped picture of us. Furthermore, he wasn't there for the wedding and was only forced to be there after the wedding ended. We even consummated the marriage only because he had been drugged. As such, it's indeed true that he has never married.

"What say you, Darling?"

Sasha said nothing.

For a very long time, she looked at the man who was gazing at her with yearning and wariness in his eyes. At long last, a glimmer of mirth flashed in her now-teary eyes.

"Sure. However, you're not allowed to abandon me during the wedding again."

"Never again. Even if my life is under threat, I'll never again abandon-"

At that moment, all sounds vanished.

The last few words of his sentence never came out. By then, her soft and rosy lips had taken over and a deeply passionate kiss ensued.

In all honesty, Sasha didn't like hearing that.

Happiness hadn't come easy for them, so she didn't want to hear anything negative. She only wanted to hear his promise that he would never abandon her again. That would be more than enough for her.

At the same time, at the Sheerwood residence in Summerbank, Sabrina snagged a nightgown and went into the bathroom after Isaac had again gone out to customize a wedding gown for her.

She was not a stranger to seeing blood. She had never been a rule-abiding lady, so she was used to fighting and brawling. As such, hitting someone was a paltry matter.

But now that she was pregnant, she felt a tad uncomfortable—she couldn't shake off the stench of blood.

Removing her clothes, she then turned on the shower.

Creak...

Without warning, someone silently pushed open the door from outside. A moment later, a petite figure dressed in a Sheerwood housemaid uniform poked her head into the room.

"Ms. Hayes? Ms. Hayes?" she called out softly as she darted her eyes around.

However, Sabrina didn't hear her because she was showering at the moment.

At the lack of a response, the housemaid sneaked into the room. After glancing around the room in a shifty manner, she geared up to rummage through the drawers in search of the household register.

The truth was that she was there to steal the household register.

After Isaac learned that his mother didn't want them to register their marriage, he got the household register from his father in advance.

Meanwhile, this housemaid was instructed to steal the household register on Rosie's orders.

The housemaid was about to open the drawer when Sabrina suddenly turned off the shower at that exact moment.

Upon hearing that, the housemaid was scared out of her wits and hurriedly looked for a place to hide. After doing so, she stared in the direction of the bathroom intently.

Fortunately, Sabrina did not come out. Perhaps she was washing her hair or something, for the shower turned on once more after a while. Then, the glass door separating the shower from the rest of the washroom was pulled open by a fraction.

"Where did he put the towel?" she grumbled.

In the next moment, a fair arm with water droplets on it stretched out from inside the shower area.

The housemaid covered her mouth with both hands, terrified that she would be discovered after making the slightest sound. Truly, Sabrina was too petrifying. The scene that morning really frightened all the housemaids.

The towel happened to be right by the sink.

The housemaid then saw Sabrina's hand grabbing the towel and swiftly taking it in. At the same time, she caught a quick glimpse of Sabrina's large baby bump.

The housemaid finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Just as she was about to crawl out of her hiding place, a light bulb went off in her head all of a sudden. As realization abruptly dawned, her eyes went wide and she promptly swung her gaze toward the bathroom again.

Isn't she just four months pregnant? Why is her belly so big?

That night, Sabrina's appetite was pretty good, perhaps because she had finally made a choice and had one fewer thing to worry about.

Isaac was thrilled to see that she finished the soup he made. "Wow, you finished it! This is more like it. The baby is in its growing stages now, so you've got to eat more to have a healthy baby."

He sounded as though he had been a father before.

Putting down the bowl, Sabrina got up and walked a few steps away in slight embarrassment.

"Has your mother agreed to us registering our marriage?"

"Yup! Don't worry, for even the venue of our wedding banquet has been reserved. After registering our marriage at the civil affairs office tomorrow, let's go and do wedding gown fitting if you're not tired, okay?"

"Wedding gown?"

Sabrina's gaze stilled for a moment.

Isaac then nodded in affirmation. "Yup. Although you're now with child, I still hope that you'll be stunningly beautiful during the wedding. I went to the bridal shop today and made some inquiries. They have many styles that can conceal a baby bump, and all of them are exquisite!"

Afraid that she would decline, he deliberately whipped out his phone and showed her the photos he snapped at the bridal shop in the morning.

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Those wedding gowns were indeed quite gorgeous. They all came with an empire waist that flared out at the lower body. It was the perfect design to hide her baby bump.

Sabrina's gaze turned all the more tender. "Okay, sure."

Isaac was all the more delighted.

Immediately, he contacted the owner of the bridal shop despite the late hour before he went about doing other things.

In the master bedroom on the second floor of the villa, Rosie was gnashing her teeth while discussing Sabrina's pregnancy with Cleo.

"Mrs. Sheerwood, I saw it clearly this afternoon. Her belly is really big; it definitely doesn't seem as though she's only four months pregnant!"

Cleo gestured as she asserted again.

Upon hearing that, the wrath on Rosie's face intensified.

.She had actually never paid much attention to the pregnancy of that future daughter-in-law of hers because it was her son who first told her of the news

He told her that he had impregnated Sabrina and the pregnancy was just a little over a month then.

At that time, she wanted to go to the island to take a look at things, but he persuaded her otherwise, claiming she would be unaccustomed to the environment there since facilities on the island were pretty primitive.

Besides, he also claimed that Sabrina's temper was rather volatile due to the pregnancy. As such, he was afraid that there would be a conflict if she went over.

Thinking back, she had never truly looked at Sabrina's pregnant belly to this very day. And since she moved in, Sabrina had always been wearing loose, black clothes.

It had been several days, yet Rosie had truly never noticed her belly.

So, how many months along is she exactly? Argh! How I wish I could rush upstairs and strip off that vixen's clothes to take a good look at her pregnant belly!

"Mrs. Sheerwood?"

"All right, I got it. We'll talk about it further after they leave tomorrow."

That was the final utterance Rosie spat out with her face contorted in a mask of rage.

Tomorrow... Yes, tomorrow is the day Sabrina and Isaac will register their marriage!

The next morning, Sabrina was awakened by Isaac.

When he woke up from his sleep on the couch, he couldn't curb his excitement. He first went downstairs to the kitchen and prepared breakfast before heading to the bathroom to get the toothpaste as well as hot water ready.

Only after he had done all that did he gingerly go over to the bed and softly call out to the woman.

"Sabrina? Have you had enough sleep? It's time to wake up."

"Hmm?"

Sabrina groggily murmured in bed before she opened her eyes.

Seeing that, Isaac immediately explained, "Uh... It's already eight o'clock. It's time to get out of bed since we have an appointment at the civil affairs office."

Truly, he was doing his best to ingratiate himself to her.

It wasn't until then that Sabrina remembered the agreed-upon matter last night. She then lay on the bed for a while longer and stared blankly at the ceiling before finally getting out of bed.

Half an hour later, the two of them went downstairs.

**“You’re here, Isaac? The two of you are going to register your marriage today, right? Do you need me to drive you there?”**

**Seamus was quite amiable. Today he waited at home for the couple instead of going to work since they were going to register their marriage.**

**At the sight of that, irritation swamped Rosie, who was beside him.**

**Fortunately, Isaac declined after casting a glance at Sabrina next to him.**

**“No, it’s okay. We’ll be coming home straight after registering our marriage. Dad, please prepare a meal at home and wait for us to come back.”**

**“That works, too.”**

**Subsequently, Sabrina and Isaac headed to the civil affairs office.**

**A few minutes later, when only Rosie was left in the living room, Cleo furtively walked over.**

**“Mrs. Sheerwood, rest assured that everything has been arranged.”**

**“Great.”**

**As Rosie sat there, a satisfied smile finally bloomed on her face. Yet, her eyes still looked exceedingly vicious.**

**Sabrina Hayes, you want to marry into the Sheerwood family? In your dreams, you shameless b\*tch!**

**Sabrina and Isaac finally arrived at the civil affairs office right at nine o’clock.**

**They were supposed to go straight in but when Sabrina suddenly caught sight of the words “civil affairs office” above the office building after getting out of the car, she froze.**

“Are you tired? In that case, why don’t you go and take a rest in the lobby over there? I’ll go and ask about the procedures.”

Isaac keenly discovered that something was off with her.

Nonetheless, he didn’t expose her but considerately asked whether she was exhausted.

Sabrina lowered her eyes.

A brief moment later, she inhaled deeply and reverted to her usual demeanor. “No, I’m fine. It’s already time, so let’s go in.”

She then took the initiative to drag him into the building.

Isaac was momentarily stupefied.

When he snapped back to his senses, an unbridled sense of euphoria promptly surged within him. He was so thrilled that he nodded fervently before entering with her.

The process of registering a marriage was actually not all complicated. After both the man and woman arrived, they were to fill in a form and submit their household registers as well as identification cards. That was the gist of it.

But that day, after the two of them had taken their seats, the person registering their marriage suddenly cast a glance at Sabrina.

“Are you both going to be parents soon? In that case, would you like to also apply for a birth permit as well?”

“Huh?”

Isaac and Sabrina were in the midst of filling out a form. They were stunned by the officer’s question.

We’re just planning to get married. How would we know what other things we need to apply for? We’re total amateurs, okay?

The officer likely perceived their ignorance upon seeing their baffled expressions; she chuckled.

“You don’t know what a birth permit is, do you? It’s a document that you’ll need when your baby is born. The hospital will issue you a birth certificate only if you have that. The birth can then be recorded in the household register.”

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“Oh? I see.” Isaac finally understood what a birth permit was. He immediately nodded. “Sure, sure. Please apply one for us as well.”

Likewise, Sabrina gave her consent.

After all, her child needed this.

Seeing that they both agreed, the officer picked up the phone on her desk. “Hello, is this the Director of the Office of Population Affairs? Please come over for a while. Someone here wants to apply for a birth permit.”

Huh?

Isaac and Sabrina were again mystified as they watched her series of actions.

Fortunately, the officer briefly explained things to them once more after hanging up the phone.

“A premarital checkup is necessary when you apply for a birth permit. Of course, that’s only formality. Later, just go with the Director of the Office of Population Affairs and fill in a form.”

Those words were mainly directed at Sabrina.

After hearing that, Sabrina merely nodded without any other action since it was her first time doing all those things.

Thus, after having filled out the marriage registration form, Sabrina left with the Director of the Office of Population Affairs.

Isaac, on the other hand, stayed in the lobby and waited for the marriage certificate to be issued.

“You’re Sabrina Hayes, yes? How far along are you?”

In the examination room behind closed doors, the Director of the Office of Population Affairs, who led Sabrina in casually, asked that question while taking out a form and filling it.

Sabrina’s expression stiffened slightly.

“Isn’t this just formality?”

“Yes, but the birth permit requires a delivery date. It doesn’t need to be accurate as long as it’s an approximate date. It’ll be rendered invalid if you give birth too early. Conversely, if the birth is overdue, the veracity of this birth permit will be questioned,” the lady clarified in detail.

When her words fell, she noticed the hands of the woman sitting beside her slowly clenching into fists until her knuckles went totally white.

“Ms. Hayes?”

“In that case, forget about it!”

Shooting to her feet, Sabrina spun on her heels to leave.

The Director of the Office of Population Affairs was stunned for a long moment. Only when she saw that the pregnant lady was about to leave did she hastily call out to her, “Hey, don’t leave! What are you doing? Don’t you have to apply for a birth permit when you have a child?”

“No, that’s not necessary!”

Sabrina spat out those words again. Her face was now as dark as night.

Indeed, that's unnecessary! Considering the influence of the Hayes family, who would dare forbid me from adding my child to the household register if I want to have a kid? It's entirely superfluous of me to have come here!

She didn't want to bother with the woman anymore.

However, she never expected the Director of the Office of Population Affairs would stand up and grab hold her hand upon a failed attempt of persuasion.

"Of course, it's necessary! Every child has to be recorded in the household register. All right, all right, I won't ask you about your delivery date anymore. I'll just issue it for you directly, okay?"

Sabrina had initially reached the door, but after a few seconds she caved and sat herself down again.

Ultimately, she still hoped that her child could enter the world legitimately.

The director was no longer as talkative as before. Instead, she swiftly completed the form and handed it to Sabrina to be signed.

When Sabrina saw that the matter was proceeding smoothly this time, she took the form and signed it accordingly.

"All right, we're done. Just sit here for a while. I'll take it over to be stamped and issue the certificate for you. I'll be back in no time."

After saying that, she promptly went out with the form in hand.

Sabrina didn't suspect anything amiss. After the director left, Sabrina waited in the examination room.

Ding!

Out of the blue, the phone in her bag dinged.

She rummaged out her phone.

It was Sasha who texted her. Have you gotten your marriage certificate, Sab?

In the past few days, Sasha had been very concerned about her. However, Sabrina didn't want to trouble Sasha, much less have Sasha learn of the situation on her end. That was why Sabrina did not allow Sasha to visit the Sheerwood residence.

Now that everything was drawing to an end, she was finally in the mood to reply to Sasha.

Sabrina answered: Almost. I'm now applying for a birth permit.

In response, Sasha questioned: A birth permit? Why would you be applying for that at the civil affairs office? That's a matter handled by the Office of Population Affairs. What has it got to do with the civil affairs office?

Sabrina didn't reply at once.

In that instance, something snapped in Sabrina's mind.

Sasha texted again. Furthermore, even if you want to apply for a birth permit, it'll have to be issued by the Office of Population Affairs in Avenport. How could you be asked to do that at the civil affairs office? That's against the rules.

This time, Sasha did not receive an answer, for Sabrina had placed her phone back into her bag and left the examination room.

Alas, she was still too late.

When she found the Director of the Office of Population Affairs, the woman was already on the phone. "Don't worry, for I already know how far along she is, Mrs. Sheerwood. Judging from the size of her belly and her secretive manner, she's definitely not just four months pregnant."

"Really?"

"Of course it's true. Don't worry. Besides, her reaction earlier has been captured by the surveillance cameras in the examination room."

