Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1061

/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

"If you want to ruin the marriage, you can contact the Hayes family with the surveillance footage or upload it onto the internet. When her reputation is in shambles, it'll no longer be possible for her to marry into the Sheerwood family!"

Despite being a civil servant, the Director of the Office of Population Affairs actually colluded with someone to do such a despicable thing.

Outside the room, a terrifyingly murderous aura enveloped Sabrina.

Bang!

She kicked the door open.

When the Director of the Office of Population Affairs, who was chattering happily, heard the door slamming into the wall, she jolted in fright.

How dare-"

Smash!

After Sabrina kicked open the door and stepped into the room, she spotted a chair. Picking it up, she ruthlessly brought it down on the head of the Director of the Office of Population Affairs without uttering a single word.

"Ahh!" A woman's agonized cry reverberated in the entire office. Cradling her head that was bleeding profusely, the director collapsed onto the floor.

"What happened? What's the matter?"

Hearing the commotion, everyone in the adjacent offices immediately rushed out and sprinted toward the noise, only to arrive at a terribly bloody scene.

"I'm asking you this once more—have you sent her the surveillance footage?"

Sabrina stepped on the director's wrist without mercy. And with one hand, Sabrina held the chair that was used to strike the woman earlier and pressed it against her neck.

She obviously had no intention to treat the director like a human.

The director howled in pain. "S-Sabrina, do you think you're above the law? It's t-the civil affairs office here. The police w-will never let you off the hook!"

"Haha..."

Sabrina only sneered. Her eyes then glinted with viciousness as she gave the director a serious kick in the head.

Snap!

The people outside the room then heard the chilling sounds of bones shattering.

The Director of the Office of Population Affairs almost passed out right then and there.

"Let me tell you this—I don't mind if you don't give me the surveillance footage. However, if everything that happened here today gets out, I promise you that you and your family will be paying the price. I swear on the name of Hayes Corporation that I'll never let any of you off the hook!"

Sabrina crouched on the floor and left that threat to the Director of the Office of Population Affairs as she was taken away by the police, who had rushed over.

Isaac, on the other hand, had been waiting in the lobby for the wedding certificate. When he suddenly heard the commotion

upstairs, he hurried over, only to see Sabrina being escorted away by the police.

"Wait a minute! Where are you all taking her? Hurry up and let go of her!"

He raced over to stop the police in an attempt to rescue his beloved woman.

However, someone soon grabbed him from the back. "Don't go over. She has committed murder!"

"What did you just say?" Isaac felt as though he had been struck by a bolt of lightning. "M-Murder?"

Complete darkness obscured his vision.

Even after Sabrina had been taken away, he didn't react the slightest bit.

Coincidentally, a couple who had just registered their marriage came out from the lobby at that precise moment. The man in military uniform was stunned to see Sabrina being sent away by the police.

"Isn't that Seb's sister?"

"Who's that?" the bride queried.

"Seb is the heir to the Jadeson family and also the cousin of Major Jadeson. This is strange. Why is his sister being arrested? And she's even with child! What exactly happened?"

As the military man explained things to his bride, puzzlement and anxiety showed on his face.

After listening to that, his bride immediately grew worried as well. "Then, shouldn't you give that heir of the Jadeson family a call and have him come to check on the situation?"

Hmm... The heir of the Jadeson family?

The military man took off his cap and rubbed his bald head, feeling a tad embarrassed.

Although he gave me three million for staying at the funeral parlor for three days, I don't have his contact information. How am I going to find him? Never mind, I'll contact the Major instead.

The moment Sabrina was taken to the police station, she knew that things would probably not progress in her favor this time.

After all, she found herself being locked up in a solitary holding cell.

"Sabrina Hayes, don't think that you're really above the law just because you're the daughter of the Hayes family! Let me tell you that for as long as you're here, no one will learn of your whereabouts until you spit out the truth!" The police officer interrogating her snarled viciously while shining a bright light at her.

Sabrina merely blocked the light with a hand and turned her head sideways.

"Why? Are you thinking of killing me here? Go ahead, then. Just see whether the Hayes family will go by the law after I die in here and whether the lot of you will remain safe and sound."

"How dare you!"

The police officer was so incensed that his face instantly flushed bright red.

Alas, he could not do anything to her. In the end, he could only stare at the woman and enunciate, "Okay, then tell me this honestly—what do you want from the Sheerwood family? They've now lodged a police report that you want to marry into their family while carrying another man's child. As such, you're presently suspected of marriage fraud. Is that true?"

Sabrina was rendered speechless upon hearing that allegation.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1062

/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Marriage fraud?

Sabrina was furious beyond words that she sneered, "What did I cheat the Sheerwood family of? Is their family wealthy or powerful? Even our marriage home is a gift from Sebastian, my younger brother. What do they have that I can cheat from them?

"You..."

Her retort rendered the police officer speechless.

Indeed, for a person of her status, the term "marriage fraud" sounded ridiculous and laughable.

The police left in disgrace.

That night, Sabrina remained in this police detention room all night. She

was not granted permission to contact anyone. Her belongings, including her mobile phone were confiscated.

Nevertheless, she did not panic.

She was certain that Isaac would come to her aid.

During these few months of them being together, he had gained her trust with his patience, sincerity and tolerance.

In fact, he had healed her heart which had been broken into fragments slowly and gradually.

Nevertheless, unbeknownst to her, Isaac was facing problems at his own home.

He had fought back but in vain!

"Say it. Tell us, is she pregnant with your child?"

"The child is mine!"

Although Isaac was being locked up inside his own room, he insisted that the child was his.

Outside the room, when Rosie heard her son's reply, she was so upset that her whole body trembled. "I have checked with the Director of the Office of Population Affairs. She is seven months pregnant, not four. How can the child be yours?"

"You fool! Don't you know if the child is not yours?"

After he learned the truth, Seamus scolded his son as well.

Isaac turned pale.

"So, is this the reason why Sabrina assaulted that woman? How could you do that? Mom, you have gone too far!"

Isaac's eyes were full of anger. He could not help but howl in fury.

Outside the room, Rosie sneered, "Have I gone too far? I did it for you. Why must you look after another man's child? Do you want the Sheerwood family to be the laughing stock of Summerbank?

Isaac was speechless.

"Isaac, your mom is right. If that is the truth, I would be too ashamed to go on living. I work in a government agency and my son is taking care of another man's offspring. How can I face my colleagues in the agency in the future? Do you want me to die in shame?

Seamus started scolding his son as well. He did not mince his words.

Isaac was full of anger but there was nothing he could do or say.

He was locked in and there was nothing he could do no matter how depressed he felt. In Summerbank, the Sheerwood family was indeed considered a good family. His father was the second-in-chief in a government agency, so they were considered respectable.

Hence, his father spoke the truth when he mentioned being too embarrassed to go on living.

Everyone valued dignity, especially a man who was respected and held a good social standing.

"Let me make this clear. If I go down, you'll not be respected as you will lose your wealth and your status as well. By then, even passers-by will point at you and laugh at you!"

"Let me remind you of the problems ahead. What will happen when the child grows up? Is his father still around? Will his father come back for the child? What will you have then? Will the woman, Sabrina always be with you? If she really loved you, she would have aborted the child before marrying you."

Seamus really spoke like the devil himself.

He had analyzed every aspect of the matter, explored the worst scenarios and then presented them to his son. He did not force his decision on his son but had shown him the worst outcomes that his decision could lead to.

What would his decision be?

Isaac's fury and persistence began to waver as he had the picture in his mind. Finally, his whole body trembled.

In the end, his was too weak.

This was exactly the evaluation Sebastian had come upon of him when they first met—someone who had grown up in a protected environment and had never gone through any hardship.

Sabrina spent a night in disappointment.

The next morning, the police officer came to release her.

However, when she came out of the detention room, it was not Isaac who had come to pick her up. Instead, it was the tall broad figure that she had not seen for a long time, wearing an olive-green uniform and waiting for her in the lobby of the police station.

Sabrina was speechless.

Her mind was blank for a few seconds and when she came to her senses, it was as if someone slapped her hard. An overwhelming sense of humiliation surged over her and she trembled all over.

"Sabrina..."

Devin had driven all night to come and see her. Finally, he saw her with her protruding pregnant belly, he was overjoyed and was about to rush over to her.

At that very instant, the woman suddenly pounced at him like a furious lioness and slapped him right across his face!

"Go away!"

This was the worst humiliation she had felt in her life.

She had thought that she would leave the detention center with pride and dignity. In the end, she felt so pathetic. The child she should have aborted was still in her womb. She was like a silly damsel waiting for this man's charity and salvation.

What the fu*k!

Sabrina was livid!

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1063

/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Devin was stunned as he did not expect that.

The slap caused every working police officer in the huge lobby of the police station to raise their heads immediately. They all looked on in stunned silence.

Oh, my goodness! this is the major, whom they were afraid of even speaking with!

Yet, this woman had just come out from detention and just slapped him across the face so quickly!

The onlookers watched wide-eyed, and mouth agape.

Then, the woman ran out with her protruding pregnant belly. The onlookers switched their gaze onto the man who had been slapped.

"Sabrina, where are you going?"

Devin went after her without a second thought and ignored the swelling on his face after the slap.

Sabrina paid no heed.

She had totally lost control of herself. The overwhelming fury in her and the sense of humiliation made her wish that she could just disappear from here and never appear again!

When she rushed out of the police station, she wanted to hail a cab and leave the place so badly.

However, as she ran, she stumbled and fell forward.

"Careful!"

From behind, Devin saw her stumbling and quickly rushed forward to steady her.

"Let go of me! Don't touch me!" She acted as if he was carrying some form of plague. When he held her arms, she struggled desperately to free herself from his grasp.

But Devin did not let go of her.

He looked pale but did not let go even when she punched and kicked him wildly.

"If you feel you need to vent your anger, you can beat me up in any way you like but I have to send you to the hospital for a physical examination since you were locked up for the whole night.

"Huh..." Sabrina sneered in reply.

Seeing that he would not let go of her, she bit down hard on his hand in the next instant.

"Hmm..."

There was so much hatred pent up in her that she wanted to draw blood.

Devin let out a grunt but still, he did not let go of her. Quietly, he just watched her biting his hand.

The sun rose in the eastern skies.

From the shade of the lush trees standing quietly on both sides of the road, birds could be heard singing. On this sunny morning, signs of life began showing everywhere.

However, in this instant, there was only the smell of blood lingering in the air between the two of them.

As the taste of blood entered her mouth, the tears Sabrina had held back for so long started rolling down onto the back of Devin's bloodied hand that she was biting.

"What do you want? Do you think that I am now in this shameful state that you can insult me? Are you thinking that I am cheaper than before?"

"No!"

As Devin looked at this tearful woman who was finally willing to talk, his heart ached. Their eyes met and he wasted no time in denying the accusations.

"No, that's not why I came. I came to marry you." Without any hesitation, he proclaimed his true purpose."

"What did you say?"

Finally, his words sank in and Sabrina was stunned. "Marry me?"

Devin nodded. "Yes, marry you. Now!"

After he finished speaking, he took out two small Identity cards from his pocket, one was his, and the other was Sabrina's which was detained in the Civil Affairs office yesterday. It was actually with him now.

Sabrina was shocked.

For a long time, she stared at him as if something had exploded in her mind. She was dumbfounded, wondering if she had heard it wrong?

Marry me?

Did he say he's going to marry me?

Why does he suddenly want to marry me? Didn't he use to avoid me like poison?

He would avoid me if I stick around him for a little longer. After his parents' accident, he even tried to cut me off completely and even denied that we had a relationship.

And now, is he saying that he wants to marry me?

Sabrina looked at him. After a long time, she heard herself asking, "Why? Out of pity?"

Devin denied it immediately, "No."

Sabrina asked, "Then why? Is it because of the child? Well, it's not yours but Isaac's. I have aborted your baby long ago!"

Her voice was filled with sarcasm.

Devin remained silent.

He wanted to argue but he kept his silence finally..

Then, without a word, he bent down and lifted her up.

"What are you doing? Put me down!" As Sabrina was being carried in his arms without warning, she was surprised and struReturning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1063ggled vigorously to get down.

This time, Devin ignored her totally as he wanted to give her the strongest rebuttal. After he carried her into his car, he took her to the Civil Affairs Office without saying a word.

When Isaac escaped from home and reached this Civil Affairs Office after half an hour, he saw a newly married couple who had just received their marriage certificate.

"Sabrina, you both..."

When he saw the certificates handed over by the officer, Isaac, who had struggled through the night, turned white as a sheet.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1064

/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Sabrina was speechless.

When Devin saw Isaac, he got up gracefully from his chair, holding the certificates.

"Mr. Sheerwood, thank you for taking care of my wife and child during these past six months. When we hold our wedding banquet back in Jadeborough, you shall be given a seat of honor."

Isaac was stunned.

He nearly stumbled.

At that moment, his parents too arrived hurriedly. When they saw the scene before their eyes, they were taken aback.

"You both... you are... aren't you?" Seamus was sharp-eyed and immediately, he recognized Devin as the high-ranking army officer who had gone to their home and arrested his son earlier.

Immediately, he started to stutter.

Devin stood there with a cold smile on his face. "Yes, I was that army officer. Indeed, I have to thank all of you for taking care of my wife and my unborn child in this period of time."

"Your... wife and child?"

It was Rosie's turn to be frightened as she widened her eyes and looked at Sabrina in fear and disbelief.

All this while, she had looked down on her and insulted her in various ways. In fact, she had even framed her recently.

Devin nodded his head again. "Yes. You were here yesterday making a big fuss and creating so much havoc wanting to find out who the father of the child is. Now, you have seen me. What do you think?"

"l... l..."

Rosie was too scared to utter a word.

As she looked at the officer who stood in front of her like an iron tower with a gaze that was full of righteous anger, she started shaking. It was fortunate that she did not collapse and faint.

To Rosie, this was an unexpected turn of events.

She had thought that Sabrina was marrying her son while carrying some unwanted illegitimate child. Thus, bringing shame to the Sheerwood family.

On the contrary, it was obvious that the Sheerwood family had nothing to boast about.

The biological father of this child was from a well-known powerful family in the Jadeborough. He was the second-in-command. In short, what was the Sheerwood family in comparison?

With a thud, the old lady collapsed on the floor.

Isaac's eyes, full of longing and lost in love, were gazing at Sabrina. When he heard the "thud," he turned around slowly and looked at his mother.

"Mom..."

"Isaac, please beg this high officer for forgiveness, we had no ill intentions. Just beg him to forgive us for the sake of his wife and child whom you took care of for six months."

When Rosie saw her son approaching, she begged like a drowning person clutching to a straw.

Hearing her cries, Isaac broke down. "Mom, do you know what you are saying? Do you know what you have done?"

This man cried like a baby in the lobby of the Civil Affairs Office.

Seeing this, Sabrina could not take it anymore. She got up and was about to go over to them.

"Do not worry. I won't do anything to your family. As long as you Sheerwoods leave this place and stay away abroad. I'll pretend that nothing has ever happened."

Devin held her back. He stood by her and gazed at the Sheerwood family coldly, uttering those words.

At that, the family was relieved, except for Isaac who was really heartbroken.

Sabrina tried to say something.

Abruptly, she freed herself from Devin's hold and ran to Isaac.

"Isaac?"

"Yes..."

Isaac raised his head. He was totally broken and didn't look handsome and scholarly as he squatted there. His glasses were wet with tears.

"I don't blame you. Don't you feel guilty."

Sabrina half squatted in front of him, with difficulty as she was heavily pregnant. Seeing that his glasses were blurry with tears, she handed him some tissue paper.

This was one of the things that he used to get ready for her.

In the past six months, he had really taken very good care of her.

Isaac stretched out his hand and took the tissue from her slowly.

"I'm sorry..."

"You don't need to say sorry to me. I should be the one saying that. In these last six months, you were the one taking care of me, tolerating me and healing my broken heart with your tender care.

"So, I was really ready to marry you."

Finally, Sabrina said these words.

She did not hesitate because this was the truth from her heart.

In the past few years, she had been tired of chasing after someone who she could not have. As a result, she was badly hurt. She had then decided to stop pursuing that unrealistic love and accept the one person who truly loved and cared about her.

So, she really meant it that night.

When Isaac heard these words, he seemed to come back to life. Those eyes that were full of tears sparkled with hope again.

Devin who was standing behind them turned pale and his lips were pursed into a firm straight line.

"Do you really mean this? So, do we... have another chance?"

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1065

/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover "No!"

Before Sabrina could answer, Devin scooped her into his masculine arms as she struggled with all her might.

"What are you doing, Devin? Let me go! Put me down right now!"

He had never been so furious. Silently, he walked to the table with Sabrina still in his arms and picked up their marriage certificate. Then he left the house without a backward glance.

A few minutes later, they were in the car.

His dominance infuriated Sabrina, and she yelled, "Devin Jackson, do you have to be a jerk? Was it fun to pick up the trash that you've dumped?"

Her harsh words were an insult to Devin, and a humiliation to herself.

His knuckles turned white from the tight grip on the steering wheel.

Eventually, he suppressed the pulsing rage and drove straight to the airport with his bride.

Ten minutes later, Sebastian received a text while he was enjoying a cup of freshly brewed coffee prepared by Sasha in the penthouse suite.

Upon reading the text, he spat a mouthful of coffee onto the computer screen from the shock.

"What's wrong?" Sasha was sitting by the coffee table. She shifted her gaze from the invitation cards to Sebastian's face.

At a loss for words, he tossed his phone onto the table. "Have a look."

Sasha blinked for a second before she stood up to pick up his phone.

A single glance at the message instantly stole her breath away. She was so shocked that she almost cursed.

"Have they lost their mind? They got married without telling us!"

Sebastian did not make any comments. He was afraid of losing his temper if he said something.

The couple sat in silence until Luke knocked on the office door and came in to report his progress.

"What should we do now? We've been preparing for the wedding ceremony for so long. I've already booked the hotel, a wedding planner, and everything else. What should we do?" Sasha asked.

Sebastian pondered for a moment. "We could make it our wedding."

Sasha got so angry that she had the urge to kill both Devin and Sabrina.

However, she was worried about Sabrina, who was now in Jadeborough.

She immediately sent the latter a message as soon as she got home. Sab, I heard you and Devin are married. What's going on? Are you okay?

However, Sabrina did not reply.

Sasha headed to the kitchen to prepare dinner with Wendy.

"Madam, Vivi said the school is holding a parent-teacher conference. Are you going to attend?"

"A parent-teacher conference?" Sasha was cleaning the shrimps. She instantly lifted her head upon hearing that.

Wendy nodded. "That's right. All the elementary schools do that. The kids are starting primary three soon, so there'll be some changes in their studies and progress. The purpose of a parent-teacher conference is to explain those to the parents. I used to attend those for my children too!"

Wendy was born and bred in the city, so she knew how the local education system worked.

Sasha did not send her children to Empire Elementary. Instead, she sent them to the local public school, which was also the district's elementary school.

She wanted them to live a normal life and learn more from their experiences.

It was a trend widely embraced by wealthy families.

Sasha had never been to any parent-teacher conference, so she could not help feeling anxious. "That's such an important meeting. Perhaps I should discuss it with Sebastian and decide who would be going."

"All right," Wendy answered with a warm smile. Madam is perfectly capable of attending on her own. She used to shoulder all the responsibilities back then when Mr. Hayes wasn't there with her. Now that she has finally found someone to take care of the children and her, she'll naturally rely on him more.

The women busied themselves in the kitchen. As soon as Sasha walked out, she noticed Sabrina had finally replied to her text.

He's a crazy man!

Dumbfounded, Sasha sent another text: Aren't you happy?

Sabrina: Why should I? Should I be grateful because he finally wants to marry me?

Her words were curt. Sasha did not know what to reply.

However, she could tell that Sabrina was not willing to marry Devin. That's reasonable. After all, it's difficult for her to forget about what happened in Yaleview.

Finally, Sasha sent a message to Janice, who was now in Jadeborough. With that, she finally understood the ins and outs of everything.

Later that night, she told Sebastian about what she had heard from Janice. "Aunt Janice said Sab was already pregnant when Devin brought her back to Oceanic Estate. Her baby bump was quite obvious, so she probably did not go for the abortion."

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Sebastian, who finally had some time to rest after a long day at work, was on the verge of breaking down by what Sasha said. Did a woman play me out?

A moment later, he asked, "Who did that?"

"I guess it's Haruto. No wonder Sab suddenly postponed the procedure. Besides, Haruto also reached the hospital on that same afternoon. Solomon could've set everything up." Sasha eventually understood what was going on.

Haruto was a medical expert from Jetroina.

He saved Sasha from the brink of death and healed all her shattered bones.

Therefore, he could save a baby in a bone marrow donor's tummy.

Sasha brewed some tea and served it to Sebastian. "Don't be angry anymore, okay? Although they try to hide everything from us, that's not a bad thing in the end. If Sab doesn't want the baby, she'll never keep him no matter how skillful Haruto is."

Sebastian accepted the cup of tea silently. "I'm not angry about that. I'm just worried that it might still be difficult for them even if she keeps the baby."

"What do you mean?" Sasha looked at him in confusion as she sat down.

Sebastian frowned. "I always found it strange that Devin rejected Sabrina so ruthlessly. After thinking it through, I've realized I missed out on a detail."

"What is it?"

"His mom said something to him before she jumped off a building," Sebastian replied solemnly. He was finally ready to talk about the thing that he buried deep within himself a long time ago.

Sasha was stunned. Jasmine's last words? But I was right there. I don't remember seeing her saying anything.

She combed through her memories. Just then, the image of Jasmine jumping down the hospital flashed across her mind, followed by Devin's last expression.

My God! Sasha turned pale at the recollection. "T-Then, what do you think she had said to him?" Her voice was trembling.

Sebastian glanced at her. However, he shook his head helplessly after a moment. "I don't know. Devin is always an impartial man. But he lost control once and almost strangled me to death during his parents' funeral. That was not a good sign."

He talked about that past with a low and deep voice.

Although that had happened a long time ago, his heart still felt heavy every time he thought about it

Sebastian couldn't forget the intense hatred in Devin's eyes that day. They had been friends for an awfully long time, and it was the first time Sebastian saw the latter lose control.

What could be Jasmine's last words? Both Sasha and Sebastian did not sleep well that night.

The next day, Sasha decided to visit Sabrina in Jadeborough after discussing with Sebastian. It was easier for a woman to understand another woman's body condition.

Besides, Sasha wanted to find the truth about the relationship between Sabrina and Devin.

"Sebby, remember to attend the kids' parent-teacher conference at the school for me since I'm not here," Sasha said.

"What parent-teacher conference?" Sebastian was packing Sasha's luggage. He put everything neatly, including her skincare and underwear.

He changed a lot since he was back to his normal self. In the past, he never helped with the chores. Now, he would get everything sorted out for Sasha.

"Wendy told me the school is meeting the parents to explain the upcoming study plan for primary three..."

"What? Do you think our children need that?" Sebastian snickered before Sasha finished her sentence. A disdainful expression appeared on his face.

"Can you behave like a parent? Yes. I know our sons are brilliant. They learn everything themselves before the teachers get to teach, but they still have plenty to learn. Didn't you notice Little Ian has changed a lot after going to that school?"

She stood still, huffing in frustration. A hint of dissatisfaction flashed across her round, teary eyes.

Sebastian raised a brow as he stared at her face. Our daughter looks exactly like her.

He did not care about how much Ian had changed. After all, he had hired another teacher to give them extra lessons. However, for the little girl who's as dumb as this woman, I'm not very sure about that.

A moment later, Sebastian finally accepted Sasha's request.

Spring was in full bloom in Jadeborough. Sasha was finally back in the city after six months. There were few changes in that place. The only difference was Oceanic Estate had become much quieter compared to the old times.

Why didn't Sabrina stay in Red Pavilion? Suddenly, the question popped up in Sasha's mind when she was carrying her luggage into the gardens.

"Oh my God! Madam is back!"

"Madam!"

The housemaids in Oceanic Estate greeted Sasha excitedly.

Sasha flashed a warm smile at each one. Then, she asked directly, "Where's my sister?"

"Ms. Hayes has gone to the hospital for her prenatal checkup. Mr. Devin is with her," Olivia answered.

Sasha thought that was good news.

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/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover
Meanwhile, Devin was accompanying Sabrina for her prenatal checkup in General Hospital. She was seeing the doctor recommended by Grayson.

"Wow! I didn't expect you to become a dad in such a sudden manner. You're really something, dude." Grayson teased Devin upon seeing them in the hospital. He swept his gaze across Sabrina's tummy and grinned.

Grayson was Jonathan's comrade, and he was very close with Devin's father. Therefore, he saw Devin as his son.

The younger man was also excited upon hearing what Grayson said.

However, Sabrina turned her head away awkwardly.

"Yes. We're here for a prenatal checkup. Uncle Grayson, can you pick the best obstetrician in the hospital for me? We also plan to have our baby delivered here," Devin said.

"Sure. You can leave it to me!" Grayson patted on his chest happily.

Then Devin and Sabrina headed to the obstetrics and gynecology department.

It was Devin's first visit to the department.

He was mesmerized every time he walked past a pregnant woman.

Most of them came with their husbands. Some of the men put their arms around their partners to support them. The rest helped to carry their handbags or bottles.

Devin retracted his gaze to look at Sabrina. Suddenly, he felt a strange emotion surged within him. He was proud to become one of the men around him.

"What are you looking at?" Sabrina was annoyed.

It was not easy for her to keep the baby. Although Haruto tried his best to save her baby, the bone marrow donation was harmful to her body.

A short walk exhausted her, and her waist ached from time to time.

Devin instantly looked away when he sensed her anger. "Nothing. I've never been to a place like this. It feels good to be here with you."

He was honest with his feelings.

Hearing that, Sabrina faltered a few steps, almost falling over.

"Be careful!" Devin quickly reached out to grab her and pulled her into his arms.

Sabrina had been pregnant for eight months, so her body shape was no longer as slender as before. She became clumsier with the weight gain.

As soon as Devin pulled her closer, she could still feel the warmth from his body, even though they were separated by her belly.

She could even hear his heart racing. Is he worried about me?

Sabrina lay against Devin's body, looking disheveled and embarrassed. For one moment, affection bloomed from the bottom of her heart, and she did not want to leave him anymore.

However, as she turned around, she noticed everyone was staring at them.

"See? Her husband's so sweet and considerate. He hugs and holds her tightly even when they're walking. He's totally different from all of you."

"I know right!"

With that, everyone stared at them enviously.

As soon as Sabrina heard that, she pushed Devin away. The emotions she experienced moments ago had vanished. Yes. It's all because of my baby! He married me and treated me well because of my baby.

Then, she walked away grouchily.

Devin stood there blankly, not knowing what he did wrong.

Soon, an obstetrician came out and brought them into the consultation room.

"Mrs. Jadeson, how far along are you?" The obstetrician was a middle-aged woman in her forties. She asked Sabrina various questions and recorded the details on her medical record.

Mrs. Jadeson? Sabrina could not help but feel embarrassed upon hearing that address.

She pursed her lips for a second before responding stiffly, "Seven months."

"All right. Let's fill in the form first. Can you write the date of your last period and your personal information? We'll do a checkup after this." The obstetrician handed Sabrina the medical record.

After she filled in the record, Sabrina lay on the bed in the consultation room under the obstetrician's instruction.

Meanwhile, Devin stood at the door and observed the situation anxiously.

He was in his thirties, and a veteran who experienced dangerous situations frequently. However, he was nervous as he watched Sabrina undergo her checkup.

"Mrs. Jadeson, I don't think your baby is seven months old," the obstetrician said as she looked at the data.

Sabrina turned around immediately. "W-What?"

The obstetrician nodded. "According to the ultrasound image, your baby is at least eight months old."

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/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover What?

Sabrina was nonplussed.

Standing in the doorway, Devin hurried over when he heard that.

"More than eight months? Doctor, how do you know?"

"Look here. The baby's head circumference and bone development show the pregnancy is over eight months. Mr. Jadeson, I think your wife might have gotten the date wrong. Has she had any prenatal checkup before?"

The doctor pointed at the ultrasound image of the fetus.

Devin couldn't take his eyes off the image.

Is this my baby?

Gazing at the fetus on the screen, he felt his heart pounding as he stared at the fetus on the screen. Even his fingers quivered slightly.

That was an innate, fatherly love.

"Mr. Jadeson?"

"Yeah, she probably remembers the date wrongly... It should be the twenty-third of July."

Devin snapped out of his trance. His ears turned red as he mentioned a date with certainty.

Right after he spoke, Sabrina, who was on the bed, turned to shoot daggers at him.

How could he remember this date?

Her eyes widened instantly, and a glint of disbelief flashed across them. He remembered because they spent that night in Coldbridge.

"You're right. If we calculate using this date, her pregnancy is around eight months. Mr. Jadeson, if this is the case, the baby is too small."

"Too small?"

"Yeah, she's underweight, and the baby's organs aren't fully developed. This is quite a severe issue. In the coming months, they'll have to keep up."

There was pessimism in the doctor's voice.

Color drained from Devin's face within seconds.

He was about to ask for solutions when he saw Sabrina staring at them in trepidation.

Her hands, which she had placed calmly at her sides earlier, were clutching the sheets. Seeing that, he bit his tongue at once.

"I got it. Let me send my wife outside first."

"Sure."

The doctor was thoughtful.

Devin helped the dazed woman get out of the bed and carried her out.

Sabrina's feeling was indescribable.

She felt so cold all over. Engulfed by a paralyzing fear, she didn't know where she was or what she had been doing.

Not that she didn't take good care of the baby, but the bone marrow donation affected the fetus' growth in her body.

Haruto said the anesthetics and loss of bone marrow would hinder the fetus' development.

Sabrina slumped into the chair like a lifeless doll.

"Sabrina, don't worry. Our baby is just underweight. From now on, I'll look after you both. We'll eat more nourishing and nutritious food to help our baby gain more weight. Don't overthink things."

Her devastated state frightened Devin.

Squatting in front of her, he consoled her in a gentle voice. He had made up his mind to take great care of them, so they would be healthy and well.

However, the woman gave him no response.

Since she heard the diagnosis, she seemed to have lost her soul.

"Sabrina?"

She still did not make a sound.

Another minute passed. Devin finally met her dull gaze.

"Don't waste your time and energy. The baby won't come into this world."

"What did you say?"

Devin was stupefied.

The baby won't come into this world? What does she mean?

Her lips curved into a contemptuous smile. "Don't you understand? The baby that you're obsessed with will never be born. He's as good as gone. You may leave now. I no longer have what you want."

Devin finally wrapped his head around her words.

Immediately, he glanced at her bulging belly, and his dashing face turned as white as paper. With eyes fixed on her, his entire body quivered.

"Is it because of the bone marrow donation?"

That was his first thought?

Sabrina felt a stabbing pain in her heart. She averted her gaze, planning to stand up and leave this horrible place.

"Sabrina!" It was Devin's voice.

As soon as she moved, he held her down.

"How many times do you want me to tell you? I did not marry you because of the baby! I thought I made myself clear in Yaleview. I asked for your forgiveness not because you're pregnant. I realized I was wrong to lie to myself about my feelings for you. Have you forgotten it?"

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/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover **Devin clasped her wrist tightly.**

His eyes were brimming with tears. Afraid that she would disappear from his life again, the man was so perturbed that even his voice was quavered with fear.

He was so tense that he could have a mental breakdown any second.

Much to his relief, Sabrina gradually turned to look at him again after he spoke.

"Affection? What affection?"

"I love you since the moment I saw you!" Devin finally blurted out his confession with no hesitation, gazing at her unflinchingly.

Sabrina was stunned.

She felt as if every sound around them had faded away. Sitting motionless, she gaped blankly at the man with a befuddled mind.

Never in her wildest dream had she expected him to say the three words.

He said he loves me.

From the moment he saw me.

His abrupt love confession mended her broken heart and breathed life back into her soul.

When she regained her composure, she was in the consultation room again. This time, Devin stood beside her as he told the doctor the truth.

"Doctor, we forgot to tell you she donated her bone marrow once while carrying this baby."

"What did you just say? She donated her bone marrow?"

The doctor looked astonished.

Devin's heart sank.

After a brief pause, he continued. "Yes. Doctor, if the baby can't be saved, please prioritize my wife's life. Her health is the most important thing."

"Sure!"

The doctor flashed him an approving smile.

In the meantime, Sabrina was sitting beside him. Her fingers curled instinctively, and her vision blurred as a lump formed in her throat.

Thirty minutes later, when the two left the hospital, Sabrina was much calmer.

Devin started the car, glanced at his phone, and asked, "I heard Sasha is here. Do you want to head to Oceanic Estate or Red Pavilion?"

Sabrina's heart skipped a beat, and her eyes flicked to look at him.

"Red Pavilion?"

"Or we can go to Oceanic Estate."

Sensing her reluctance, he told her he wouldn't force her to follow him home.

It was never about my willingness to follow him back but whether he wants me in his house. After all, Sebastian caused his parents' death.

Sabrina was in a dilemma for about ten seconds before she answered timidly, "Since she's here, let's go to Oceanic Estate."

In the end, she chose Oceanic Estate.

However, she used Sasha as an excuse to go to Oceanic Estate because the latter was there.

Devin was unfazed. He nodded and headed for Oceanic Estate.

At Oceanic Estate.

Sasha had found out everything from Janice, but one thing puzzled her.

"Did you say Devin has been staying outside for the past six months?"

"Yeah, it's been a long while since I last saw him. This time, he came back with Sabrina, and she's pregnant! Everyone at Oceanic Estate was shocked."

Janice was amused at her recollection of the day Devin came back.

Sasha was dumbfounded.

How can this be? Sebastian told me Devin has lived in Jadeborough for six months. To lie low and escape troubles, he hasn't taken on any mission and has been training the army. How could he not be at Oceanic Estate?

The woman was bewildered.

Before she could figure it out, Sabrina and Devin came back.

"Sab, you're back. How are you?"

Sasha was the first to welcome them.

The moment she saw the baby bump on the woman in black, an inexplicable feeling washed over her.

She has kept me in the dark perfectly!

"I'm tired. I'm going upstairs to rest."

Not wanting to see Sasha's embarrassed smiley face, Sabrina glared at the former before she entered the elevator.

Sasha was speechless.

She had no choice but to focus her attention on Devin, who was still in the living room.

"Devin, how's she now?"

"She's not doing well. When she donated her bone marrow, her health was adversely affected. Now, the baby's vitals are below standard. Sasha, do you have any idea what to do?"

He pinned his hope on his sister-in-law.

Sasha froze for a moment.

I didn't know about this. What is going to happen to her and her baby?

Her expression turned solemn at once. "Okay, give me some time. I'll contact Haruto. With my TCM knowledge and his medical expertise, I believe there's a way to help her."

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/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover She immediately tried to comfort him.

Devin was slightly assured upon hearing that.

He wouldn't want anything bad to happen to the baby, and it would be best to keep it safe and healthy.

That night, in their former bedroom on the third floor, Sasha was communicating with Haruto on her laptop while she flipped through her thick medical books.

She was still immersed in her books when Sabrina walked in.

"S-"

"Ms. Hayes, Old Mr. Jadeson is asking for you downstairs."

Just when Sabrina was about to call out to Sasha, a housemaid informed her that Jonathan was looking for her.

Jonathan?

Sabrina's heart skipped a beat, and she retracted her footstep.

Ten minutes later, Sabrina appeared in Jonathan's study at Oceanic Estate wearing a maternity dress.

Knock! Knock!

"Come in."

Hearing the low and solemn voice, Sabrina clenched her fists a little before walking into the study.

She would always remember what happened between her and Jonathan.

Back then, with a gentle smile, he told her he didn't want her and Devin to be together. He also kicked her out of Oceanic Estate right after.

However, she was now back with a pregnant belly.

"Take a seat."

Inside the brightly lit study, Jonathan was sitting by the desk. He pointed at the chair in front of him that she could occupy.

Sabrina sat down reluctantly.

"I heard your prenatal checkup didn't go well today." Jonathan's face was filled with concern for her and the baby.

His concern warmed her.

She was a woman who was easily moved.

"You're right. The baby's development is affected because I donated my bone marrow to Sebastian during pregnancy."

"Why don't you rest and give birth in Jetroina instead? You can have Devin accompany you there. I heard the doctor who did your surgery is in Jetroina. Isn't it better for you to be there?" Suddenly, Jonathan suggested this.

Sabrina was dumbfounded.

She would love to keep the baby. Otherwise, she wouldn't even take the risk after the bone marrow donation.

However, it didn't seem appropriate for her to rest and give birth in Jetroina.

"There's still more than a month left... Can Devin be away for that long?"

"Of course. All it takes is one phone call from me. You two can spend more time in Jetroina as well. I know both of you suffered from the interference created by his parents and me. We caused a rift in your relationship. Maybe the trip to Jetroina can break the barrier."

Sabrina had never expected Jonathan to say something like this.

Unable to hold back her emotions, she covered her mouth as tears streamed down her cheeks.

He knows we're fighting, and that he and Devin's parents were the ones who caused us to end up like this.

Sabrina's emotions were in turmoil.

After a couple of minutes, she finally calmed down. "Let's do it."

"Great. I'll inform Devin about the trip. It's getting late. You should rest now. I'll have Devin pick you up tomorrow, and you two can travel to Jetroina."

"Okay."

Sabrina wiped away her tears as she stood up happily and walked out of the study.

Before she closed the door behind her, she turned around. "I still have one question. What changed your mind about our relationship?"

Jonathan, who was still sitting in his chair, gazed at her. "Maybe I'm getting old. After what happened with Sebastian, I suddenly realized I should just let you youngsters live your own lives. Following my plans might not be the best choice. After all, your happiness means much more than that."

That was perhaps the most beautiful thing Sabrina had ever heard in her whole life.

She could finally walk away with a contented heart.

Thirty minutes later, in the Red Pavilion, Devin received a phone call from Mark to pick up Sabrina the next morning and travel to Jetroina.

"Jetroina? Are you out of your mind? How can I travel there at this sensitive timing?"

"Mr. Devin, this is the most critical time for Ms. Hayes' pregnancy. It's the only way to keep the baby. I'll take care of your matters for the time being."

"But-"

Devin still wanted to argue further, but Mark had hung up. Right after that, it was a text message from Jonathan himself.

Go to Jetroina right away. No delays.