

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1101

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The sounds from the television did not stop.

The soldiers carried the urn, which had a flag wrapped around it, down the plane. With every step they took, the newscaster's voice became more agitated.

It was as if she wanted to etch the name of this hero into the audience's hearts.

Sabrina could not hear anything else but a buzzing in her ears.

The small urn with a red flag on it was the only thing she could see.

That's impossible.

*How could this be possible? He didn't even have a chance to look at our newborn daughter. How could he die just like that?*

*Besides, he was supposed to be in Jadeborough. He didn't tell me that he was participating in some firearms smuggling case.*

She started to search her pockets like a person who had lost all sense of awareness. Staring fiercely at the television screen, both of her hands burrowed into her red miniskirt.

"What are you looking for?" Solomon probed as he noticed Sabrina's actions.

She was a little dazed. "I'm looking for my phone. I want to call him."

Solomon kept quiet.

After a small pause, he still gave her his phone.

After receiving it with her cold hands, she quickly dialed that familiar phone number.

“Beep... Beep...”

“Hello?”

“Devin! Is that you? Where are you? Huh? Where are you!”

Like a drowning person grasping at a piece of driftwood, she instantly started to yell when she heard a voice on the other end of the line.

Nevertheless, she was devastated as the person denied that he was Devin.

“I’m not Devin. It’s me, your brother, Sebastian.”

She paused.

After what seemed like half a century, Sabrina clutched the phone and heard herself ask, “Then... Where is he? Is he with you?”

Sebastian replied, “Yes. If your circumstances allow you to, you could bring your child here. That way, when he’s being buried, she can show him some filial piety.”

*Thud!*

In the next instance, the phone slipped from Sabrina’s hands before she collapsed to the floor.

“Sabrina!”

“Ms. Sabrina!”

Two figures dashed toward her.

Sebastian was indeed more ruthless than Solomon. He did not say that Devin had died but directly told her that her newborn baby had to return to pay her respects to the dead man.

There was nothing more brutal than that.

However, it was only through this method that the woman would be able to face this new reality.

She had to know about this, sooner or later.

As Sabrina and her child sat on the return flight home, she appeared to have lost her soul. She numbly sat at the window seat, looking ahead with blank eyes.

If it wasn't for the baby in her arms moving occasionally, causing her to pat her from time to time, she would be no different from a corpse.

When the mother and daughter went back to Jadeborough, Red Pavilion was furnished with white crocuses and was full of mourners. The majority of people there wanted to send him off after hearing about his heroic story.

Sabrina stood outside the villa, hugging her child.

She stared at the mourning hall, which was full of flower wreaths. When she saw the picture in front of her, she could not hold on any longer and felt a sickly-sweet taste in her throat.

Carrying her child, she slowly keeled over in the mourning hall.

"Sab-"

"Sabrina!"

The astonished voices around her crashed over her like a wave.

Laying on the cold floor, she blearily saw Devin gently smiling down on her.

"Darling, you've returned?"

"I'm back. You see, I even gave birth to a beautiful daughter for you, Darling."

It was the first time that she'd addressed him like that.

After that, she offered the baby up for him to see.

However, she was unable to let him view her in the end as she lost consciousness. Her child had to be taken away as well.

*Devin, I'm so tired. If you really leave, please bring me with you. I don't want to chase after you anymore...*

...

After Sebastian had met the people from the White House who offered their condolences, he hurriedly went to his wife.

"What happened?"

"Sab is back. She fainted at the entrance of Red Pavilion while carrying her baby. I've sent her upstairs. It's not a big deal; she just suffered a great shock. How's it going for you?"

Sasha's head was embellished with a small white flower.

She wore a black dress and looked simple and neat, adhering to the solemn atmosphere of the funeral.

Sebastian's gaze abruptly turned cold. "Hmph, those wolves are all here. They first visited Jonathan in Oceanic Estate, then came here. Seeing that I'm the only one left in the Jadesons, they must be happy now."

Sasha was speechless.

Due to the recent events, Sebastian's face had grown thinner. Her heart ached for him.

"All right, stop overthinking. Isn't this what you wanted in the first place?"

She brought over the bowl of hearty stew that she had prepared for him.

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Finishing that bowl of stew, Sebastian quickly went out.

Sasha also went downstairs.

Jonathan was paralyzed and Devin had passed away suddenly. Thus, Sasha and Sebastian were now the only support for the Jadesons. Objectively speaking, she was now the real matriarch of this family.

“Madam, the other noble ladies are here to offer their condolences.”

“Okay.”

Sasha quickly adjusted her clothing, making sure her appearance was proper. She then went to the mourning hall.

Undoubtedly, after she arrived at the mourning hall, she saw many unfamiliar faces. In terms of their appearance and the way they carried themselves, one could tell that they were wealthy and respectable women.

“Madams, Mrs. Jadeson is here.”

Olivia, who was helping out at the mourning hall, quickly introduced Sasha to the women when she came down.

Those women looked at Sasha.

Jadeborough wasn't like Avenport. It was a powerhouse and where the cream of the crop in society gathered. Therefore, one should not look down on any of these wives here.

Sasha carried herself with decorum as she made her way to them.

“Hello. My apologies for being such a poor host, but I've been very busy today.”

“It doesn't matter, Mrs. Jadeson. You're being too polite. We're just here to pay our last respects to Major Devin.”

“Yes.”

After noticing that Sasha was so young, the women unanimously beamed happily, just like what Sebastian had mentioned before.

Sasha smiled before leading them to the mourning hall to pay their respects.

After they were done, they comforted Sasha for a while, acting like they truly cared about her. They told her that since the two pillars of support of the Jadesons had collapsed, she could approach them for help if she needed it.

Approach them for help?

Sasha put on a grateful expression. “Okay, thank you so much. If I need help next time, I will definitely approach you.”

“Yes, you must remember that we’ve always been on good terms with Old Mr. Jadeson and Major Deviman’s parents. There’s no need to stand on formalities in front of us.”

“Indeed. You can also visit us at Golden Heights.”

One of the women gave her a pretty golden card as she spoke.

Golden Heights?

Sasha looked keenly at the small card.

However, there were many people around, so she could not take a good look at it. After bidding farewell to them, she had to greet new guests shortly after.

By the time night fell, all the guests had left. Finally, she dragged her tired body up the stairs.

“Olivia, how is Sabrina?”

“You’re back, Madam. After Ms. Sabrina awoke, she has been sitting on her bed and refusing to eat.”

Olivia was looking after Sabrina and her daughter. After seeing Sasha, she came over with the baby and explained the situation to her.

Sabrina had only been awake for a short while.

As Sasha was afraid something might happen to the latter, she specially used a needle to keep Sabrina unconscious for a few hours. Once Devin's ashes were buried, she gradually came to as well.

Unexpectedly, after she awoke, she did not kick up a fuss.

Sasha's heart skipped a beat as she went into the room.

"Sab, you're awake? Are you... Are you hungry? I'll cook for you." She observed Sabrina as she approached the bed.

Something was indeed off about Sabrina.

Her gaze was empty and her skin was pale. Like a doll, Sabrina blankly stared at the view outside. One could only guess what she was thinking about.

"Sab?"

"Madam, you don't have to talk to her anymore. She won't have any reaction. Her baby was hungry just now and cried so loudly, but she did not move at all."

With reddened eyes, Olivia explained to Sasha.

Sasha's heart sank further after hearing Olivia's words.

She understood Sabrina's reaction to this major blow. Back when she awoke in Jetroina, she was just as devastated when she heard that Sebastian had changed completely.

However, Devin was completely gone in this case.

Sasha decided to leave her alone for the moment.

“Pass the child to me. When Dr. Wallen arrives, tell him to put her on a drip. I’ll have to trouble you to take care of her tonight.”

As she spoke, she took the child away from the housemaid.

After two hours, Sebastian came back. He removed his jacket and dragged his tired feet to the room. With bloodshot eyes, he caught sight of the small baby placed on the bed.

In addition, he also saw the woman who was feeding the child while dozing off.

After struggling for so long, she was probably very tired.

“Darling?”

“Oh? You’re back?”

Sasha, who was yawning, immediately opened her eyes.

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Sebastian made his way over and scooped the child into his embrace. “Why is this kid here? Where is her mom?”

Compared to Sasha, Sebastian looked more at ease with the child.

Sebastian’s experience must have stemmed from his past when he raised Ian.

Sasha pushed herself upright. Due to her uncomfortable position earlier, her arm throbbed sorely. She sat on the edge of the bed and rolled her shoulders to relieve the ache.

“She’s on a drip for refusing to eat or drink. Ever since she woke up, she’s been looking dazed and out of it. How can she take care of her baby?”

Sebastian fell silent.



He looked at the child in his arms as his brows furrowed tighter. His body seemed to stiffen in frustration too.

In the end, Sebastian did not lash out. When he noticed that the baby girl had fallen asleep, he carried her to the bed and tucked her in carefully.

“Oh, I received a card today,” Sasha said.

“What card?”

Sasha took out the golden card she received from the women earlier.

Although she wasn't a local, she could tell that the card was unique. It stood out because of its detailed and elegant design. Furthermore, the card was emblazoned with real gold.

“Who gave it to you?” Sebastian asked when he took the card from her hands. A similar look of puzzlement crossed his face as he observed it.

Quickly, Sasha explained how she met those two ladies earlier.

“I'm not sure of her name, but I noticed the jewelry draped around her neck. It's the type that's worth tens of millions.”

“Oh?” Sebastian continued to scrutinize the card. “There are many people who can afford such things in the White House. However, Golden Heights is no ordinary place.”

“Really?” When she heard his words, Sasha's sleepiness vanished into thin air.

She made her way toward Sebastian's side with her bright eyes fixated on the gold card.

Sebastian nodded. “Golden Heights is a place where the rich wives of Jadeborough like to gather. Didn't Janice bring it up before? Alfred's first wife came from there.”

Out of the blue, he brought up the topic of Janice and Alfred's first wife.

Immediately, Sasha understood his words as she let out a sigh of relief.

"Doesn't this mean that we finally have a lead? I can use this card to mingle with these women and enter their inner circle to look for clues. You don't have to worry about not being able to find those b\*stards anymore!" Sasha told him in earnest.

All of a sudden, it looked like she had renewed vigor. All of her exhaustion was replaced with determination and excitement.

Sebastian tilted his head down to look at her.

Out of nowhere, he felt his heart skip a beat. Without another word, he reached out and pulled Sasha into his embrace.

Even after everything they had been through, he still felt guilty for how he treated her in the past.

That night, they hugged the little girl to sleep.

On the next day, Sasha planned to return to Oceanic Estate and look for Janice, who was still held captive there. Sasha wanted to obtain more information regarding Golden Heights by asking Janice about it.

However, the moment she cracked her eyes open, Olivia's screams drifted into the room.

"Madam, Ms. Sabrina has gone missing!" Olivia's piercing yell alerted the entire villa.

Immediately, Sasha rushed out of the bedroom without care about her appearance as she hurtled down the stairs.

True to Olivia's words, Sasha was greeted with an empty bed when she opened Sabrina's door. The only thing left in the room was the IV drip that Sabrina must have yanked out of her body.

"How could she disappear like that?" Sasha cried out.

She gathered the housemaids and ordered them to search around the Red Pavilion.

Yet, Sasha's blood ran cold. Even after a thorough search around the villa, no one found Sabrina.

"Madam, what do we do?"

"Call Sebastian at once! Get him to come back and search for her!" Sasha instructed.

In the midst of her panic, she asked the maids to call Sebastian.

What am I going to do now? Sabrina's condition is not that good. Not only did she give birth just a week ago, but she also refused to eat or drink yesterday. What if she gets into an accident? Besides, Sabrina is no ordinary woman. She's skilled in martial arts. If she loses control, she might get into trouble. Worse yet, she might hurt herself!

Fortunately, Sebastian brought his men along to start a search as soon as he received the news.

Unbeknownst to them, it would be impossible to locate Sabrina. She had already boarded a train headed toward Yorksland.

"Mommy, that woman is still in her pajamas," a little girl whispered to her mother when Sasha took a seat opposite her.

Not only was Sasha still wearing her pajamas, but she also had on furry slippers. Her hair was also incredibly disheveled. Overall, it looked like she'd just crawled out of bed.

However, Sasha turned a deaf ear to the girl's hushed whisper and gazed at the scenery outside.

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Immediately, the little girl's mother covered her daughter's mouth. "Shh, don't say such things. She might hit you!"

Hit her? Does the lady think that I'm mental?

Despite the woman's words, Sabrina did not react. Instead, she remained in her seat for the whole four-hour journey like a puppet with its strings cut.

Her eerie silence and stillness terrified the other passengers.

By the time she reached Yorksland, most of the passengers around her had opted to sit somewhere else. The seats around her were virtually empty.

"May I know your destination, miss?" The train attendant asked hesitantly. She must have noticed Sasha's odd behavior.

Initially, Sasha wanted to ignore her.

However, when she trudged out of the train, she noticed that she'd reached the end of the train line. A momentary look of surprise flashed across her empty gaze.

"Does this train travel to Zarain?"

"What?" The train attendant gaped at her in shock. Is she all right? Why does she look so out of it? I can't believe she asked such an outrageous question. After all, this train only operates within the country; it doesn't venture beyond the borders.

Immediately, the train attendant went on her guard.

Her wariness heightened when she noticed a dark red mark on Sasha's buttocks.

"Miss, this train only operates within this country. If you wish to travel to Zarain, you would need to switch trains," the train attendant replied.

"How do I do that?"

"It's simple. All you have to do is purchase a ticket to Zarain at the counter. Miss, do you want me to bring you to the counter?" the train attendant suggested carefully.

After Sabrina mulled over the offer, she shook her head. "It's fine. Why don't you help me purchase the ticket? I'll wait for you here."

With that, she drew out a stack of bills from her pocket.

The train attendant gulped as she stared at the bills clutched in Sasha's grasp. "Miss, if I may ask, w-why are you traveling to Zarain?" she stammered nervously.

How unbelievable! Not only is she dressed strangely, but she doesn't seem to be right in the head either. To top it all off, this woman just casually took out such a large amount of cash from her pocket without batting an eye!

The train attendant used her smartphone and texted the stationmaster in secret.

"I'm looking for my husband. He hasn't returned from Zarain in a long time. I'm going to look for him and bring him home to meet our child," Sasha murmured as she looked at the sky. Her eyes were as bleak as ever.

The train attendant jolted in shock when she heard Sasha's explanation.

Oh? She's looking for her husband? But why does she look like her soul has left her body? Judging from the hollow look in her eyes, I don't think she's mentally stable.

Sasha's odd demeanor caused the train attendant's skin to prickle with unease.

At the same time, the train attendant received a reply from the stationmaster. Think of a way to escort her to the waiting room. I'm heading there right now.

The train attendant heaved out a sigh of relief. "Miss, since you plan to go to Zarain, you'll need to wait in the other waiting room. This is a local line, while the train that goes out of the country is on the other side," she coaxed.

“Really?” Sasha felt a rush of impatience.

However, she resisted the urge to lash out and followed the train attendant without another word. After all, she wanted to get to Zarain as soon as possible.

When they arrived at the waiting room, the stationmaster was already waiting for them. After he sized Sasha up, he quickly instructed the other attendants to take a picture of her so they could identify her family.

“Miss, I heard that you plan to travel to Zarain?”

“Yes. When can we leave?” Sasha snapped irritably when the uniformed middle-aged man approached her.

Despite her rude answer, the stationmaster smiled. “Please don’t worry, the train will be leaving shortly. We have many shifts heading toward Zarain too. Miss, could you please give me your identification card? I need it to help you book a ticket.”

In truth, he wanted Sasha’s identification card so he could identify her and contact her family.

Yet, Sasha’s patience snapped like a frayed thread the moment he asked that. “I don’t have it!”

“Huh?”

Her curt answer left everyone stunned.

She doesn’t have her identification card on her? Then how did she board the train?

Unbeknownst to them, the woman seated before them was no ordinary woman. She could vault through the train window whenever she pleased.

The train attendant and stationmaster left, looking even more troubled than before.

“Call the other stations and check where she boarded,” the stationmaster said solemnly.

“Yes, Sir.”

“Also, contact the nearby hospital and get them to send someone over.” This was the stationmaster’s final instruction. He had no intentions of helping Sasha purchase a ticket to Zarain.

Sasha remained in the waiting room as she waited impatiently. She was clueless about the exchange between the train attendant and stationmaster. Instead, her mind was filled with worry. I need to hurry. Jaena is still waiting for me. If I don’t bring Devin back, she might burst into tears.

She rose to her feet and paced back and forth around the waiting room.

All of a sudden, an ambulance pulled up outside of the waiting room. Several men in white coats emerged from the ambulance and entered the waiting room.

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“Is that her?”

“Yes, that’s her!” Out of nowhere, the train attendant emerged and pointed Sabrina out to the doctors.

Sabrina halted in her tracks.

She looked at the approaching doctors with a dangerous gleam in her eyes. In the blink of an eye, her entire demeanor changed. A menacing aura radiated from her tensed figure.

Unfortunately, the doctors and attendant did not notice until they were right in front of Sabrina.

Bang!

A chair was hurled in their direction.

With her deadly aim, the chair collided against one of the doctors as he staggered backward with a pained scream.

Seeing the chaotic scene unfolding before them, the other occupants of the waiting room became scared out of their wits.

Even the doctors and train attendant were utterly stunned.

How is she so terrifyingly strong?

Yet, Sasha was not done with her attacks. Immediately, she caught sight of the coiled rope in one of the doctors' hands, and realization dawned upon her.

Without warning, she lashed out.

Bang!

Crack!

Thud!

Like a line of dominoes, the doctors and train attendant toppled under Sasha's relentless attacks.

After her blows, they couldn't even get up on their own.

"You're lucky that I'm feeling generous today, or I would have ended all of you!" Sasha declared as she kicked one of the doctors aside. With a scowl, she brandished a warning finger toward their limp bodies and strolled out.

A deathly silence descended over the waiting room as everyone was stunned speechless.

She must be a lunatic! They couldn't believe that Sasha had just singlehandedly beaten a group of men.

After Sasha exited the train station, she hailed a taxi.



Once she got in the car, Sasha felt her lower stomach flare in pain. The sudden pain made her double over as she cradled her stomach.

“Miss, are you all right?” the taxi driver asked with worry when he noticed Sasha bent over.

Much to his shock, her head snapped upward immediately. The woman’s hair was plastered to her sweaty forehead as her bloodshot eyes met his through the mirror in a ferocious stare.

“Start driving.” Sasha pulled out the stack of bills from her pocket. “Save for a plane or train, do you know how I can get to Zarain? If you can bring me there, I’ll give you all of this money.”

Seeing the outrageous sum of money, the driver’s eyes lit up.

“Of course! We’re at the border. If you want to reach Zarain, all you have to do is hire a chartered vehicle.”

“A chartered vehicle?” Sasha echoed in confusion.

“Yes, but let me make this clear upfront. These cars weren’t designed to be flashy. On the contrary, they’re intended for smuggling hidden goods. It’s the same thing as boarding a plane without proper identification.”

Unexpectedly, Sasha met a driver who understood her intentions.

After she considered his words, she didn’t dwell on them further. She tossed the cash into his lap. “Take this. You’ll get more once we arrive at Zarain.”

“Yes, miss!” The driver beamed from ear to ear.

Promptly, he sped toward the black market for chartered vehicles.

...

Back at Oceanic Estate, Sebastian finally received news from Yorksland. Without any delay, he dispatched Devin’s forces and Oceanic Estate’s security team.

He even mobilized SteelFort.

“Mr. Jadeson, we received a call from Jadeborough’s train station. Apparently, the Yorksland staff called and inquired about a woman who boarded the train without a ticket.”

“And?” Sebastian demanded.

Before Sebastian could receive a reply from Devin’s men, SteelFort’s forces sent him some security footage.

“Mr. Hayes, we’ve located Ms. Sabrina. Her last sighting was in Yorksland. We did a nationwide search and noticed a brawl that occurred at the train station. The brawl involved a woman and five doctors. She crushed the doctors and a train attendant in the span of a few minutes!” the member of SteelFort explained as he sent the video.

When Sebastian played the video, the woman on the screen caught his attention immediately. In the footage, she was seen kicking several men with her slipper-clad feet.

Both Sebastian and Tony stared at the footage with muted shock.

Both men were at a loss for words. Finally, Sebastian snapped out of his daze. “Contact our men there at once! I want her exact location!” Sebastian was so livid that the veins across his forehead felt like they were going to burst.

“Yes, Mr. Jadeson!” Tony wasted no time and scurried off to carry out Sebastian’s orders.

Not long later, Sasha rushed over after she caught wind of the news. “Sab went to Yorksland? Why did she go there all alone? Is she trying to go to Zarain?”

“So?” Sebastian retorted coldly.

“She’s still trying to get to Zarain even after Devin’s death. Aren’t you worried? It’s clear that she’s not in a good headspace. What if something happens when we aren’t there?” Since Sasha was a doctor, she picked up on Sabrina’s odd demeanor right away.

Yet, Sebastian remained as calm as ever. His poised gaze swept toward Sasha.

Is it just my imagination? Or does Sebastian seem more relieved now that he knows where Sabrina's destination is?

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"Don't worry. I've made the appropriate arrangements. There will be someone from the Jadesons waiting there."

"Oh? Is that so?" Sasha looked at him, puzzled by his words.

After the driver brought Sabrina to the black market, she entered a black car. But, before she could exit Yorksland, a white Mercedes Benz made its way from the highway's entrance and pulled up in front of Sabrina's vehicle.

"Who are you?"

A tall man stepped out of the Mercedes Benz. "Open the door and let the woman go. Do it, and I'll pretend this never happened," he uttered in a deep and husky timbre.

Although the dim evening light made it difficult to discern the man's features, his voice made it evident that he was a young man.

Caught red-handed, the driver had no choice but to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, the young man caught sight of a pajama-clad woman in the back seat. With her arms cradled around her stomach, she was curled up so tightly that she resembled a ball.

Her odd position caused the man to jolt in shock. "Are you Sabrina? Your brother instructed me to come here," he called out after a brief moment of pause.

Immediately, Sabrina lifted her head. Even when illuminated by the faint light, Sabrina's face looked deathly pale. It was as if all color had drained from her cheeks.

"My brother? Who are you talking about?" she asked.

"Yariel," the man replied with a purse of his lips.

Yariel? Isn't Yariel Sebastian?

Sabrina's tensed body relaxed before she curled in on herself again. "Why did he get you to come here? Go away, don't stop me."

Not only had Sabrina just given birth seven days ago, but she'd also received a piece of devastating news that had a detrimental impact on her mental health. Clearly, she had not recovered from both.

The sight of her curled-up body caused the man to frown.

Without another word, he bent down and carried her out of the car like she weighed nothing.

"What are you doing? Let me go!" Sabrina was caught off-guard by the man's actions. As soon as he scooped her into his embrace, her eyes flew open as she began to thrash wildly in his arms.

Yet, his fingers clamped around her body, preventing her from moving around. Try as she might, Sabrina could not break free from his iron-like grip. By the time she was carried into the Mercedes Benz, all of the fight had drained out of her body.

"Let go of me! Who on earth are you? Who gave you the permission to touch me? Open the door this instant!" Sabrina cried out hysterically.

"Me?" The man locked the door behind him and watched as Sabrina pounded her fists against the glass.

Finally, he lifted his head and angled his face into the light to reveal a handsome face. "My name is Edmund Cooper. Strictly

speaking, I didn't come here because of Yariel. I am much more familiar with your husband, Devin."

The moment she heard Devin's name, Sabrina halted her frenzied screaming.

Devin?

It was as if she'd snapped out of her daze. Her bloodshot eyes snapped toward the man. "You know him?"

Edmund nodded. "Yes. In truth, the Coopers and Jadesons have always worked together in the Jadeborough White House. While your husband is more focused on the military, we tend to focus on civil matters instead. Do you get it?" Edmund explained patiently.

The Coopers?

The name did not ring a bell in Sabrina's head because she'd never heard Devin mention it before.

Yet, the mention of Devin's name seemed to calm her down as she regained her senses and stopped trying to escape.

Pleased that she'd stopped struggling, Edmund drove back to the city center of Yorksland and sent her to the hospital.

As soon as she noticed that she was being sent to the hospital, Sabrina raised her guard. "Why are you bringing me to the hospital? I'm not sick! You think I'm mental, don't you? I'm not!" she shrieked.

Without warning, Sabrina began to struggle violently as she tried to flee.

This time, Edmund made no move to touch her. Instead, he kept his distance. When he opened the car door, his dark gaze swept over her body. "Don't worry. I noticed that you didn't look too good, so it'd be best if you get a check-up. After all, how are you going to meet your husband in Zarain if you fall sick?"

A look of astonishment flitted across Sabrina's eyes before she fell silent again.

Ten minutes later, Sabrina completed her medical check-up.

“Sir, did the patient just give birth? It looks like her uterus is on the verge of prolapse. How did it get like this? Didn’t she rest after delivering her baby?” The doctor identified the reason for Sabrina’s pain immediately.

On the bed, Sabrina remained silent.

However, Edmund’s calm demeanor shifted into one of surprise. “Doctor, is she all right?” A look of worry painted his handsome face.

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On the other hand, the doctor looked astounded by the sudden shift in Edmund’s mood.

“No worries, it is fortunate that you brought her here on time. She will be fine after some medication and a good rest in the hospital tonight,” the doctor said to reassure Edmund. At the same time, he began to record Sabrina’s name into the hospital registry.

Hence, Sabrina was forced to stay the night in the hospital.

After a woman gave birth, a lack of rest would cause her to suffer a uterine prolapse. If the woman did not receive appropriate medical treatment, it would become fatal.

After Oceanic Estate received news of Sabrina’s condition, its residents were worried and anxious.

The moment Sasha caught wind of the news, she took the lift down and ran toward Jonathan’s room to ask Sebastian. “Sebastian, who on earth is Edmund? Do you know him? How did he manage to locate Sab? Most importantly, can we trust him?”

It was a strange sight to see Jonathan and Sebastian in the same room.

After Jonathan became paralyzed, they could barely stand each other's presence.

Yet, Sebastian now took one or two hours out of his day to drop by Jonathan's room.

Occasionally, he would bring his notebook and mind his own business. Sometimes, he would bring a chessboard along with him. Though Jonathan could no longer move, Sebastian would move the chess pieces according to his instructions.

When Sasha burst into the room, both men were engrossed in their game of chess.

They froze when they heard Sasha's words.

"Edmund? Is she talking about senator Benedict's illegitimate child?" Jonathan was the first to break the silence.

"Yeah. Coincidentally, Edmund was in Yorksland. I heard that he's a good man of good character. Besides, he used to know Devin. Hence, I decided to contact him and asked his help to stop Sabrina," Sebastian replied as he moved his chess piece.

Jonathan, who was immobile on the bed, widened his eyes in astonishment.

Where did he get this information from?

After all, he'd never disclosed such information to Sebastian before.

Sasha was equally shocked. "Can he be trusted? Since his father is a senator, doesn't that mean he's part of the Congress?" she murmured softly, her voice trailed off at the end of her sentence.

Whilst the Senate formed part of the Congress. The Oceanic Estate was trying to sever any connections they still had with the White House.

The more they distanced themselves, the more advantageous it'd be.

"It's fine," Sebastian replied nonchalantly, "He's not coming to Jadeborough anyway. Besides, he doesn't have a strong relationship with the Coopers. He's only helping Sabrina for the sake of Devin."

Finally, Sasha felt relieved after Sebastian's explanation.

After all, that's true. Why would an illegitimate child come all the way to Jadeborough? Since Sabrina was safe, Sasha decided against mentioning the Coopers again.

Promptly, she spun on her heel and went back upstairs.

Unbeknownst to her, the two men in the bedroom continued their game of chess as they struck up a conversation again.

"Isn't Edmund Benedict's only son?"

"Yes," Sebastian replied curtly.

Jonathan scoffed; he was clearly displeased with Sebastian's lies. "Then why did you say that he never visits Jadeborough? Did you know that I've seen him countless times? Edmund always drops Benedict at the White House."

Sebastian remained silent, and his gaze swept coldly at Jonathan.

Toward the end of their game, Sebastian's black pawn claimed the last of Jonathan's white pieces. Immediately, Sebastian cleared the chessboard and rose to his feet. "Why don't you tell Sasha about it? Tell her that Edmund always frequents Jadeborough."

"Y-You!" Jonathan was so angry that he could not muster a proper response.

True to Jonathan's words, Edmund was an important member of the Coopers.

When Benedict got married to his wife, they had three daughters together. However, Benedict found himself in an affair with a



woman from Yorksland during a business trip. There, Edmund was born.

As a senator, having an affair and an illegitimate son would become scandalous news if leaked.

When Gabrielle found out about Edmund, she decided to take him in as her own son. By claiming Edmund as her own child, it would solidify her position in the Cooper family because she did not have any sons of her own.

To deceive the public, she even brought Edmund to Jadeborough and claimed that she had given birth to him in Yorksland.

Hence, Edmund was known as the heir of the Coopers. In truth, he was Benedict's illegitimate son.

It was a well-kept secret only known to a selected few from Jadeborough.

On the second day, Edmund brought breakfast to the hospital. There, he noticed that Sabrina had remained in her ward instead of escaping.

"Good morning, Mr. Cooper," the doctor greeted him politely.

Edmund nodded in acknowledgment. However, his gaze darted toward Sabrina. "How is she? Has her condition improved?" he asked.

"Yes, it looks like her condition has improved greatly. However, she shouldn't be moving around so much as this problem might resurface again if she doesn't take care of her body. Since she had just given birth, it would take her a month to recover. Mr. Cooper..." Toward the end of his sentence, the doctor halted.

Hesitantly, he looked at Edmund.

Finally, Edmund's cool gaze slid toward the doctor. There was nothing in his dark eyes that betrayed any emotion.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1108

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"She's just a friend of mine."

"I see." A look of realization dawned upon the doctor.

Since Edmund was the sole son of the famous Coopers, he was a well-known figure in Yorksland. Furthermore, his single status and attractive looks often made him the talk of the town. Many women sought after the attention of this young bachelor.

With so many women flocking around him, I'm sure he did not fall for a woman who had just recently given birth, right?

After their conversation, the doctor departed.

Edmund pushed the door open and stepped into Sabrina's ward. "Good morning, Mrs. Jadeson," he greeted politely.

After an entire night cooped up in the hospital, Sabrina was impatient and ready to leave. "Finally, you are here? When are we going to leave? I'm fine now."

She clambered out of the bed as she spoke.

Quietly, Edmund sized her up.

Sabrina was still dressed in a hospital gown and slippers.

Although she was desperate to get to Zarain, Sabrina hadn't bothered to change her attire into something more appropriate.

Without another word, Edmund set the packed breakfast down.

"Earlier, the doctor informed me that you are in no condition to travel."

Her eyes widened in shock. "What?"

"What's wrong with my body? I'm not sick at all! Why can't I travel? You are lying to me, aren't you? You're just trying to stop me from looking for my husband!" Sabrina seethed as a frown drew her brows together.

Without warning, she bolted toward the exit.

Immediately, Edmund moved to block her path.

"I'm not trying to stop you. I was merely repeating what the doctor said. If you don't rest after giving birth, it will have an impact on your body in the future."

"I will be fine!" Sabrina retorted in anger.

Edmund grabbed Sabrina by the shoulders as he gritted his teeth. "Stop being so stubborn! Do you know that you might lose your life if you keep this up? Are you willing to sacrifice yourself just to meet your husband? Have you thought about your daughter? Who's going to take care of her once you are gone?"

Although Edmund was a man with a stoic demeanor, the sight of Sabrina struggling to break free caused him to lose his composure. Unable to keep his emotions in check anymore, Edmund raised his voice.

Upon his loud yell, Sabrina went slack.

Daughter? Right, I can't believe I forgot about Jaena. I can't abandon my precious daughter.

Finally, Sabrina calmed down from her frenzy.

Due to her weariness, the fact that Edmund was aware of her child's gender flew over her head. After all, she'd never brought this topic up before. Yet, Edmund seemed to know it like the back of his hand.

In the end, Sabrina relented and agreed to rest for a few more days as Edmund decided to bring her home.

Hearing this, Sabrina kicked up a fuss again. "Why am I being discharged from the hospital? Don't I have to receive treatment? Why did you bring me home?"

Edmund, who was driving the car, met her angry gaze through the rear-view mirror. In the backseat, Sabrina's lips were curled into a petulant pout as she glared at him with her hackles raised. "I am merely following the doctor's orders. Besides, they don't have enough beds in the hospital," Edmund explained patiently.

"Then why bring me to your house? I can stay in a hotel!"

"I don't have the time to book you a room. My housemaids can look after you too."

His reply seemed to satisfy Sabrina as she fell silent.

After all, Edmund's logical reasoning made more sense. Though the Jadesons had implored him to look after her, Edmund couldn't be by her side the entire day. Hence, it would be better if his housemaids looked after her.

After a few moments, Edmund pulled up at his villa.

The luxurious villa was modeled after an Erihalian style and located behind the city's famous lake. Its elaborate design and strategic location caught the eye of any passerby.

This extravagant villa was a sign of the Coopers' wealth.

"Mr. Cooper, who might this lady be?" The gardener rushed out to welcome Edmund as soon as Edmund's car pulled up in the driveway.

The sight of a woman in a hospital gown by Edmund's side caused him to jolt in shock.

Though he'd bore witness to countless women Edmund brought home, it was the first time the gardener saw one dressed in a hospital gown.

Has Mr. Cooper changed his taste in women?

“What are you thinking of? This woman here is Mrs. Jadeson, she got into a little accident here, and I brought her here for a rest,” Edmund uttered in a low voice when he noticed the way the gardener looked at Sabrina.

A cold and displeased look swept across his handsome features.

“Please forgive me, Mr. Cooper.” The gardener bowed apologetically and beckoned toward Sabrina. “Mrs. Jadeson, please follow me.”

On the other hand, Sabrina didn’t have the slightest interest in her surroundings.

When she learned that she could travel to Zarain and look for Devin after she regained her strength, Sabrina obeyed every instruction without a single complaint.

After she stepped into the villa, the butler led her upstairs and showed Sabrina her room. Wordlessly, Sabrina lay on the bed with an empty look in her eyes.

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The butler was startled by Sabrina’s eerie silence and robotic movements.

Is she all right?

After closing the door behind him, he quickly fished his phone out and sent Benedict a message.

Butler: Mr. Cooper, I have good news! It looks like Mr. Edmund has finally stepped up. Today, he brought back someone from the Jadesons here.

The butler received a swift reply. Benedict: The Jadesons? Who is it?

Butler: He said that she's Ms. Sabrina. Though, she looks a little out of it.

Benedict stared at the message he'd received.

Though Benedict was a man who held considerable influence over the Senate, a smile tugged his lips upward when he recalled how the Oceanic Estate mobilized all of its forces to look for a single woman. He had a hunch that Sabrina was this very woman.

Benedict: I'm pleasantly surprised by Edmund's actions. Make sure you take good care of this woman. We need to do our best to help the Jadesons. Things aren't how they used to be anymore.

Benedict's last sentence displayed his concern toward the Jadesons.

Even through the phone, the butler could sense Benedict's conflicting emotions of pity and glee.

Although the fall of the Jadesons was something Benedict was dying to witness, he still needed to maintain his appearance and public image.

After the reelection of a new leader, the biggest thorn in Benedict's side would be removed. All that was left to do was to reorganize the leadership team.

Right now, it was crucial for Benedict to flaunt his kindness and generosity.

In high spirits, the butler made his way downstairs.

He noticed that Edmund had changed into a sleek white suit. Since Edmund didn't have any official work in Yorksland, the young man would frequent the nightclubs and casinos he owned.

"Mr. Cooper, are you heading out? Don't worry, Ms. Sabrina is resting in her room."

“Okay. Make sure you give her something nutritious to eat. She needs it because she just gave birth.” With that, Edmund grabbed his car keys and left the villa.

Back at the Oceanic Estate, Sasha had coaxed Jaena to a slumber. The sight of Jaena’s adorable sleeping face prompted Sasha to pick up her phone.

Sasha: Sab, where are you? Jaena misses you.

After she sent the message, Sasha forwarded a picture of Jaena too.

Coincidentally, Sebastian strolled out of the shower. When Sebastian noticed Sasha’s deep frown, he made his way toward the edge of the bed with one of his hands still toweling his damp hair.

“What’s the matter? Is the baby feeling uncomfortable?”

Sasha shook her head. “No, I was just sending Sab a message. Although she left her phone here, I couldn’t resist. It’s clear that Jaena misses her.”

She lifted her head to meet his gaze. After all, Sasha was a mother herself. The thought of Jaena and Sabrina caused her eyes to turn red with sorrow.

Sabrina’s teary eyes tugged at Sebastian’s heartstrings. He couldn’t bear to see his beloved wife shed tears.

Sebastian knew that Sasha’s words held another meaning to them. She was also referring to their own children, who were all the way in Avenport.

“Don’t cry. I’ll send Mr. Cooper a message and get Sabrina to call you.” Sebastian set aside his towel as he took a seat next to her. Gently, he rubbed her tears away.

His tender actions caused Sasha’s longing for her children to deepen.

“What about our children? Do you have any plans?”

“Huh?”

Sasha looked up at him from beneath her lashes. There were still tears clinging to her long lashes. “D-Do you have any plans about them?” she asked softly.

“According to the situation right now, we wouldn’t be able to visit Avenport. However, since Solomon and the Hayeses are back, I plan to bring them here. Will that be all right?”

“Yes!” Sasha nodded eagerly as her eyes lit up.

She’s such a fool. When Sebastian caught sight of Sasha’s brilliant smile, he patted her head affectionately before going back to blow dry his hair.

“Sebastian, are you going to the White House tomorrow?” Sasha asked nervously.

To the Jadesons, the White House was a place that housed countless troubles and bad memories. Sasha didn’t like bringing it up as it would ruin the mood.

To her dismay, Sebastian merely nodded. “The Jadesons aren’t dead yet. Someone has to make an appearance. Relax, nothing is going to happen. Given my current status, no one will even spare a glance in my direction.”

Sebastian glanced at his reflection. Despite his striking eyes, as dark as ink, and his thin lips, there was a look of mockery painted across his features.

Sasha fell silent. Despite Sebastian’s reassurance, she remained unconvinced. Contrarily, she was even more reluctant to let him go.

All these years, Sebastian had been on top of the hierarchy. He was a man who took pride in his success. When was he reduced to such a lowly status?

Sasha’s brows drew together as a deep frown graced her forehead.



# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1110

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

Sabrina didn't sleep well that night. She dreamt of chasing a man as she held her child in her arms. She chased the man desperately from behind as she kept calling out to him, begging for him to stop.

However, the man ignored her as he continued walking ahead until a gunshot was heard.

The man was shot in the back!

"Devin--"

She shouted as she sprang out of her bed, sweating profusely.

"Did you have a nightmare?"

The room was dimly lit by an orange nightstand as a male voice was heard from the left side of the room.

The mysterious man did not ask any further as he waited patiently for her reply.

Sabrina, who had woken up from a nightmare was surprisingly comforted by the man's words. He was like a ray of light that shone through the dark and quiet night.

Sabrina swallowed and turned to him after some time.

"What're you doing here?"

"Me?"

Edmund sat on a couch and he glanced at her before placing the magazine aside.

"Your brother contacted and wanted me to pass on a message. He wants you to call him because he wants you to spend some time with your child."

My child?

Sabrina, who was still in fright, squinted at him when she heard his words.

Of course! It's been days since I last saw my dear Jaena. I was so occupied in the search of Devin, I totally neglected her.

"Could you hand me your smartphone?" Sabrina stretched out her hand shakingly.

Edmund stood up and handed his smartphone to her.

At last, Sabrina, who had fled Jadeborough for three entire days finally made a call back home.

"Hello?" The line quickly got through as the voice of a familiar woman filled with worry and anxiety answered.

"Is that you, Sab? How are things in Yorksland? Everything's fine at home, so don't worry, alright? Do return to Jadeborough as soon as you're ready."

Sabrina caused so much trouble to the Hayes family when she disappeared out of a sudden. For example, she left her child behind, unattended, and fled from Jadeborough. Yet, Sasha did not blame her nor sounded upset with her. Instead, her voice was full of concern.

Sabrina paused and clutched tightly to her blanket before she replied, "I've been searching for him and I'll return once I've found him."

Sasha was speechless.

Find him? Did she mean Devin?

It was late at night as Sasha sat up in her bed. She thought she was hearing things as her face gradually turned pale.

“Sab, Devin is...”

“I will find him! Could you show me my dear Jaena, right now? I want to see how she is doing. Please, hurry!” Sabrina interrupted her and urged her to snap a picture of her daughter.

Sasha did not say a word. Nonetheless, she sent her a picture of Jaena moments later. Then, Sabrina’s eyes were glued to the screen as she stared at the picture for ages.

Oh Jaena, you look very much like your father.

Edmund stood right beside when the phone call happened. Thus, his eyes also darted to the screen when Sasha sent the picture to Sabrina.

Even Edmund couldn’t take his eyes off the picture.

“She’s all grown up, isn’t she? Look, Jaena’s grown bigger, right?” Sabrina stared at the picture as a wave of emotion flooded her. She quickly covered her mouth to mask her cries while tears streamed down her face.

It was a feeling none could understand.

It was a feeling that proud mothers of newborn babies wouldn’t understand. It was a bittersweet feeling for me as I was overjoyed with the arrival of a newborn baby while enduring the pain of losing a loved one at the same time.

Sabrina then cried herself to sleep.

Edmund, who was still standing by her bedside, gently removed the smartphone from her hand when he noticed she was fast asleep.

Jaena...

He looked back at the picture on the screen.

She was an adorable-looking baby. Although she was only ten days old, she had beautiful features. Her face was small and her features delicate.

He stretched out his hand and gently stroked her little face on the screen.

The next day, Sabrina woke up late after a night of crying.

She heard a loud commotion downstairs as soon as she woke up.

“What’s going on? Where’s Edmund?” She frowned and asked about Edmund’s whereabouts.

She remembered that he promised to take her to Zarain.

However, a housemaid appeared and answered, “Mr. Edmund isn’t downstairs. But, Ms. Willberry and Ms. Holland are here for Mr. Edmund and they’re quarreling over him.

Sabrina was dumbstruck.

Urgh, I can’t believe he’s the kind of guy!

Sabrina decided to ignore the commotion downstairs as she got off her bed and went straight to the landline in her room.

“Ms. Sabrina, you...” the housemaid uttered.

“Tell me Mr. Edmund’s phone number right now! I’m going to ask that scum to take me to Zarain,” Sabrina said in annoyance.