

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1111

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Scum...?

The housemaid's expression fell.

Before she could speak, the quarrel that seemed to be coming from the garden had shifted into the villa. Furthermore, one could also vaguely hear the sound of high heels clicking on the stairs.

"Did you just say that Edmund likes you? If that's true, why did he bring a woman in a hospital gown home yesterday?"

"Pfft, whatever! What does that have to do with me? He definitely likes me! In fact, he gifted me a ten-karat diamond ring last month. What about you?"

"Alright then! I'll show you if he has a woman in his villa right now!" another woman said in defense.

Soon enough, the housemaid appeared in the hallway and met face to face with two gorgeous women. The duo ascended from the stairs as they continued to yell at one another.

God, why is this happening?

The housemaid was horrified as she blocked their paths. "Ms. Willberry and Ms. Holland, how did you get up here? Please return to the lower ground, Mr. Edmund isn't here.

"Mrs. Goodwill, tell me, did Edmund come home with a woman in a hospital gown last night?"

"Huh?" The housemaid panicked even more.

"No, it's not like that. Please allow me to explain..."

“See! I told you! I was right all along! I wonder what makes you think that Edmund likes you, Jules? It’s obvious he’s more into the woman hidden away upstairs than you!”

Ms. Willberry claimed as she observed Mrs. Goodwill’s expression.

She instantly knew that Sabrina was upstairs and took the opportunity to make a sarcastic remark towards Jules.

Ms. Holland was a hot-headed lady, thus her expression hardened as soon as she heard those words.

She was furious as she pushed past Mrs. Goodwill, who tried to stand in her way, and headed towards Sabrina’s room. Then, she kicked the door open.

Sabrina, who held the landline in her arms, turned to face her slowly.

Jules gaped at her beauty as soon as she saw Sabrina and thought to herself. Well, I haven’t seen anyone pull off the Gothic look for decades now.

Although Sabrina was dressed in her pajamas and her hair was in a mess, the duo was no match to her clear complexion and beautiful features.

“M-Ms. Sabrina, they...” The housemaid stuttered as she tried to explain, but was quickly cut off by Sabrina.

“Could you please come over?” Sabrina asked calmly.

The duo was stunned by her request.

Why does she want us to go over to her?

The duo looked at one another in confusion. However, they did as they were told. They walked over to her obediently like they were bewitched.

Just as they had taken the last step and were standing face to face with her, a loud sound was heard.

Bang Bang-

Sabrina lifted her leg and kicked the duo. The duo was sent flying like a rag doll as they screamed in horror and pain.

Aahhh-

The housemaid widened her eyes in surprise as she witnessed the scene!

Sabrina then rubbed her slipper on the ground as if she stepped on dirt after she taught the intruders a lesson.

“Tell Mr. Edmund that I do not wish to encounter such incidents ever again! Or else I won’t be this nice the next time!” she said sternly.

Sabrina was extremely displeased with the intruders although she was responsible for the duo’s unfortunate mishaps.

The housemaid panicked as she quickly ushered the duo away from the scene. However, she had to call in the help of other servants to carry the duo who had trouble getting up down the stairs.

“Oh my god, Mrs. Goodwill! Ms. Sabrina did not go easy on them, huh? I mean, look at them! What if they come back for revenge? What are we supposed to do if that happens?”

“You’re overthinking things! I doubt that would happen!”

“Why not? They’re powerful families in our area. Even Mr. Edmund wouldn’t dare neglect them.”

Mrs. Goodwill pondered on the housemaid’s words before she nodded in agreement.

Later, Edmund heard all about it and found Sabrina waiting for him downstairs when he reached home. Sabrina ignored Mrs. Goodwill’s reminder to stay in bed as she stood by the porch, waiting for Edmund’s return.

It wasn't anything romantic like a movie scene. Yet, Edmund thought otherwise. Sabrina wore a flowy sleeping gown as she leaned against the carved door. He watched Sabrina look out eagerly like a wife waiting for her husband to return.

Edmund couldn't help but stop and stare.

Moments later, he walked up and stood before her. "Ms. Sabrina? Why're you standing here? Shouldn't you be inside?"

"Oh, Edmund! You're finally back!"

Sabrina's eyes lit up when she saw Edmund.

"So when are you taking me to Zarain? I feel so much better now and am ready to leave."

Edmund went silent.

He merely stared at her condescendingly before asking, "Did the doctor pay you a visit?"

"What doctor?" Sabrina was confused.

"You can only leave once the doctor conducts a full-body checkup on you to ensure that you are in good shape," Edmund continued.

Sabrina stared at him as her face paled but didn't say another word.

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With that, Sabrina was taken inside once more.

Edmund descended from the stairs and questioned the butler. "Didn't I ask you to look after her? How could you allow her to run about again? She's been out of bed way too long this time!"

The butler bowed his head and shuddered.

Edmund had never spoken to them in such a strict tone.

Cold sweat began to form around the butler's forehead. "I beg your pardon, Mr. Edmund, Ms. Sabrina is not one to be trifled with. We tried everything to stop her but failed miserably. Besides, didn't I tell you the story about how she taught Ms. Holland and Ms. Willberry a lesson? The ladies had to be sent back to their respective homes in a carrier!"

Edmund did not press on, but the corners of his eyes twitched as he pondered for a brief moment.

Sabrina decided to take a nap when she was taken inside. However, she was surprised to find two men in black guarding by the exit of her room when she had woken up.

"What're they doing here?"

"Ms. Sabrina, this is Mr. Sebastian's idea and Mr. Edmund only went with it. He also added that he'll fly over here from Jadeborough and take you home himself if you don't behave," the butler answered truthfully.

My brother? Sebastian?

Sabrina was furious when she heard the news.

Yet, she didn't dare to rebel against him. Even though she was a fearless woman, she couldn't resist anything his brother says.

Thus, she was forced to stay in her room.

On the other hand, Edmund ran his casino and nightclub business as usual. However, some unexpected guests decided to crash the

party. Apparently, the head of the Holland family, as well as the Willberry family, had come to confront him.

“Mr. Edmund, you’ve crossed the line this time! How dare you mess with our daughter’s feelings and injure her? Did you think you could get away with this?”

The head of both families started a heated conversation in Edmund’s nightclub.

Edmund had a cigarette between his lips and sat on a sofa with his legs propped up on the coffee table. Several men also sat beside him.

“Mr. Holland, I think you were misinformed. I didn’t mess with your daughter. She decided to be with me, I didn’t force her into doing anything against her will. Hence, I don’t understand what you are talking about.”

“You-”

Mr. Holland was boiling with anger at Edmund’s statement.

Mr. Willberry saw his chance and stepped forward to argue.

“Even if that’s true, how could you beat them up like that? The doctor claimed that his daughter is incapable of having a baby all because of you! What are you going to say this time?”

“Edmund, don’t even think about getting away with this just because you’re father is in Jadeborough.”

Mr. Willberry had the guts to even mention the Coopers who were residing in Jadeborough.

Edmund’s eyes went cold as soon as he heard of his family.

“So what’re you going to do about it? Put me in jail? Perhaps I should leak some clips of your daughters seducing me too? I would be more than willing to do so.”

Bam!

Edmund slammed a bottle of wine on the coffee table as he sprang up from his seat with a murderous look on his face.

Now that was Mr. Edmund from Yorksland!

Although he was an illegitimate son of the Coopers and did not have a prominent job, he could do things as he pleased because of his family background. He was a walking devil in Yorksland. He did every evil deed one could name and no one would dare retaliate!

Besides, the two women offered themselves up to him willingly!

Mr. Holland and Mr. Willberry were enraged as their faces went red.

“Edmund, I assume you don’t believe in karma? Well, let me tell you, this is a crucial period for your father. Aren’t you worried you might cause trouble for him?”

“Hehe...” Edmund chuckled with his arms wide open.

“You two, come over here.”

“Yes, Mr. Edmund.”

Moments later, two charming women appeared and rushed to his side.

“Cause trouble? I’ve been like this all my life! Did you think it bothered him at all?”

“You!”

The men were lost for words at Edmund’s comeback.

But, the truth is, he was given the power to do whatever he pleased. No matter what he does, the Coopers in Jadeborough wouldn’t bat an eyelash.

The men had no choice but to give up in the end.

Edmund's buddies relaxed and sat down as soon as the troublemakers left. Edmund also hurriedly pushed the women away.

"Why did you push me away, Edmund..."

"I know right..." another woman added.

"Urgh, get lost! You're not even my type!" Edmund answered expressionlessly.

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"Come on, Edmund. I think these chicks aren't that bad. Although they're not the best-looking ones out there, at least they are a natural beauty. Say, I think you've had quite a lot to drink today. Isn't it time to put out that raging fire inside of you?" his buddies teased.

One could easily tell what sort of lifestyle they were living judging from his words.

Yet, Edmund threw his head back as he downed the remaining wine in big gulps and declined his offer.

"No way! They've ruined my mood for the night!"

Then, he staggered to his feet and left.

Half an hour later, Edmund's car arrived at his villa, located at the heart of a lake. He staggered out of his car as he threw a handful of money to the driver and took wobbly steps towards the villa.

"You're finally back, Mr. Edmund! Mr. Cooper's been trying to contact you," a butler said anxiously.

The butler frowned when he noticed Edmund in his drunken state.

Edmund stopped in his tracks and glared at him.

“What does he want from me? Didn’t I tell him not to contact me anymore?”

“No, it’s not like that, Mr. Edmund. Mr. Cooper is in the midst of an election. So, it’s best if you could be on your best behavior. It may affect Mr. Cooper’s election in Jadeborough if today’s matter got out.”

Edmund froze in his spot. He didn’t expect the butler to know what had happened in the nightclub.

Edmund glared at the butler furiously with his bloodshot eyes.

“M-Mr. Edmund...” The butler’s voice trailed off as he shivered in fear.

Bam!

Before the butler could say anything else, Edmund threw a kick at him.

That old butler flew across the garden like a sandbag and crashed against the pots and vases on the ground with a loud noise.

It was no surprise to see Edmund throwing punches and kicks at his servants.

However, he had never taken it that far.

The housemaids came rushing to the scene as soon as they heard the commotion.

Even Sabrina, who had gone to bed, got up and turned on the lights. She opened her windows and looked out of the window, revealing her long and messy hair.

“Mr. Edmund, you...”

“Edmund, is that you? You’re finally back! Are you in the middle of a fight? If you are done with it, come up here now. I need to talk to you.”

At that moment, the garden went dead silent.

Edmund looked up and tried to make out the face of the mysterious voice in the dimly lit garden. He noticed it was Sabrina and was stunned for a long time.

Sabrina was feeling impatient as she watched him staring at her from below. “Are you coming or not? Or else I’m jumping off the window right now!” she threatened.

Edmund did not say a word as he lowered his head and stumbled into the villa.

He was breathless a few minutes later as he struggled to climb the stairs.

He arrived at her doorstep and reached out his hand to open the door. Yet, Sabrina beat him to it as she opened the door first. She stood there in the same sleeping gown she had worn earlier with an angry expression.

“Where have you been all day?”

“Err...I was busy with work.”

“Work? Do you always stay out late for work? Do you know I’ve been trapped in my room for the entire day? Why are you following my brother’s orders so loyally? Are you trying to gang up with him on me? Are you thinking of sending me back too?”

Sabrina was seething in anger as she bombarded him with questions.

Her beautiful eyes also went red as she spoke.

Edmund was stunned at her reaction.

Oh my, I didn’t think my way of having her stay home to rest had caused so much wrath in her.

He was instantly sober when he realized his mistake.

“No, of course not. I didn’t gang up on you with your brother. I only wanted you to take good rest and recover healthily,” he responded in a deep and hoarse voice.

He stared at her with gentle eyes as the bright light from her bedroom illuminated her silhouette. It made her look like an angel who descended from heaven.

“Really?” Sabrina asked in doubt.

“I promise. If you don’t believe me, I’ll make them leave by tomorrow. However, you have to promise me to take good rest. Don’t forget, you’re still in confinement. We can’t travel to Zarain if you’re not fully recovered yet,” Edmund explained patiently.

Sabrina scrunched her nose as she glared at him one last time before shutting the door with a loud bang.

Edmund and the bodyguards were speechless.

Edmund stood there for a long time before he turned and went down the stairs with wobbly steps. Then, the housemaids began to whisper among themselves.

“That’s odd, Mr. Edmund never came home reeking in alcohol before.”

“I agree. It’d always be the sweet smell of another woman’s perfume. Instead, he’s reeked of alcohol today. I wonder how much he drank?”

All of the housemaids were talking among themselves the entire night.

Yet, no one knew the answer to it.

All they knew was, Edmund did not get out of bed until late noon.

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Back in Jadeborough, Oceanic Estate.

Sasha got up early in the morning to prepare as it was the day for Sebastian to visit the White House.

“I heard the agenda of the day would only be casting votes. Do come straight home once you’re done,” Sabrina reminded as she adjusted Sebastian’s tie. She couldn’t help but worry for his safety.

Now that the time for the Jadesons was over, the members of the White House began to distance themselves from them.

Ever since Jonathan fell sick and Devin died, Sebastian was the next in line to represent the Jadesons in the White house. Similarly, he held an unimportant position that could be removed at any time.

Hence, he could cast his insignificant vote and return home immediately.

Yet, Sebastian did not answer her.

He waited until she was done tying his tie and looked straight into her dark eyes, filled with worry. Then, his thin lips curved into a grin as he lowered his head and kissed her.

Sasha groaned and widened her eyes in surprise.

Oh man, what does he want this time? Didn’t we just...

Sasha soon began to feel out of breath as she could feel Sebastian’s hot breath against her skin as he continued to make

out with her. She wanted to push him away but couldn't resist his touch while her legs were about to give away.

Fortunately, Sebastian understood that it wasn't the right time to mess around. So, he quickly pulled away from Sasha and said, "Don't worry, I'll be back as soon as I can."

Sasha was unable to process his words as her mind went blank after the passionate kiss she shared with Sebastian.

She was still lost in the moment even after Sebastian had left for some time before she snapped back into reality. Then, she left her room and took the elevator to the living room.

"Good morning, Mrs. Jadeson," Oliva greeted her.

Sasha nodded her head in acknowledgment and headed straight to Jonathan's room to check on him.

Sasha made sure to greet Jonathan every morning and asked if he needed anything ever since he was bed-ridden.

And today was no exception.

"Why, Mr. Steward! What a lovely surprise to see you today!"

It's been months since the last time she saw Mark, and now he suddenly appeared in Jonathan's bedroom.

Mark was chatting happily to Jonathan as he turned to smile. "It's been a while since I last saw you, Mrs. Jadeson. How have you been?"

"I'm great. What about you? How is your hand? I've told Sebastian to have you over to Oceanic Estate so I could treat your hand. You do know TCM is a better approach when it comes to broken bones, right?" Sasha said as she eyed Mark's hand.

Sebastian told Mark to recuperate hence he had not visited them ever since he returned from Zarain. Consequently, a month had passed and his finger had healed completely.

Mark stretched out his hand proudly and showed her.

“Look, it’s as good as new. Thank you for your concern, Mrs. Jadeson. By the way, I’ve brought the triplets here with me and I believe they’ll be here any moment now.”

“Really?” Sasha’s eyes lit up.

I knew his visit wasn’t a coincidence. He came here for a reason.

Sasha quickly rushed out of the Oceanic Estate and saw a green Jeep parked at the entrance. One of the car doors flew open as the triplets jumped off the car excitedly.

“Mommy, we’re here!”

“Mommy, Mommy, me too!”

“Mommy!”

Time flies as she watched her kids, who were already eight years old, rush into her arms.

Sasha hugged Vivian, who came running first. She had grown a lot taller, but there was still some baby fat on her cheeks.

Moreover, everyone in the family loved her the way she was. Hence, her thoughts and actions haven’t changed one bit. She was still as innocent as a lamb.

“Mommy, I heard Aunt Sabrina gave birth to a baby?”

“Yes, her name is Jaena.” Sasha caressed her face.

“Woohoo!” Vivian’s eyes lit up in surprise as she turned to her two brothers and said, “Matt, Ian, Mommy said Aunt Sabrina gave birth to a girl named Jaena.”

“Really?” The brothers were also excited upon hearing the news.

The two boys seemed to be even more handsome then, especially Ian. His features and temperament reminded Sasha so much of Sebastian, although Ian wasn’t chatty.

He gave off a cool yet good-looking vibe that would leave everyone breathless.

Matteo, on the other hand, was a ray of sunshine. He had smiling eyes that looked like moon crescents.

The kids neglected Sasha as they held hands and rushed to see Jaena as soon as they heard about the news!

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Just when Sasha prepared to enter, another person alighted from the car unexpectedly.

“Wendy? I didn’t expect you to be here.”

“Mr. Hayes sent me to help care for the children, Madam. I hope I won’t be in your way, will I?”

After looking at Sasha whom she had not seen in two months, Wendy shifted her attention to the castle behind Sasha that was ten times bigger than Frontier Bay.

At that moment, she couldn’t help but feel awkward.

How could you be in the way? I couldn’t have wished for anything more.

Sasha quickly helped Wendy with her bags before leading her inside.

With the three children arriving at Oceanic Estate, the building recovered its previous liveliness. Throughout the entire day, everyone was delighted by how noisy it was.

Sasha was naturally one of them.

In the afternoon, she went upstairs to give Sebastian a call when she didn't see him return.

Unknown to her, Vivian had come out of Jaena's room. With a milk bottle in hand, she skipped along while searching for Ms. Dolivo to prepare some milk for her.

Such was the nature of girls.

Regardless of their age, they would express their innate motherly tendencies by naturally gravitating toward taking care of someone.

Vivian walked out of the elevator.

"Vivi, where are you going?"

"Ms. Olivia, I need to prepare more milk for Jaena."

Vivian handed the empty milk bottle to the maid.

Given that Olivia had taken care of Vivian before, her heart melted when she saw how sensible Vivian had become. Dropping whatever she was doing, she prepared the milk at once.

A few minutes later Jaena's milk was ready.

"Alright now, do you want me to go up with you?"

"You don't have to. Mommy's upstairs," Vivian replied in her squeaky voice. After that, she went back up with the milk bottle in her hands.

However, she didn't expect to find Jaena gone when she returned to the room.

Where's Jaena?

Widening her shimmering eyes, she was briefly confused.

Oh right, Mommy must have taken her.

Recalling that Sasha had gone to make a call, Vivian went off in search of her mommy.

Finally, when she reached her parents' bedroom on the third floor, she didn't see Sasha. Instead, she saw a diaper on the ground.

Vivian was speechless.

Without any hesitation, she picked up the diaper and walked forward.

"Waa... Waa..."

After following the trail of the diaper, Vivian arrived in a wing that she had never been before. Just as expected, she heard Jaena's familiar cries.

That was how Oceanic Estate was designed.

Given that it was initially meant to entertain foreign guests, many of its wings were linked. It enabled the guests to move easily between the wings for different activities.

Therefore, it was normal for Vivian to continue her search from one wing to another.

When Vivian arrived in the new wing with the milk bottle in hand, she saw one of the Oceanic Estate's maids carrying Jaena in her arms. The maid was standing in front of a door that was tightly shut.

"Why did you bring Jaena here? She's hungry and needs her milk. You should take her back quickly."

Staring quizzically at the maid, Vivian was upset by the maid's actions.

However, the maid panicked at the sight of Vivian.

"Ms. Vivian, I don't want to do this. However, if I don't, my mistress won't be able to leave. Therefore, Ms. Vivian, can you help me, please?"

"What?"

Vivian didn't understand.

Suddenly, the windows of the room behind the maid flung open.

"Waa..."

"Waa..."

Jolted by the sudden sound and the baby's cry, eight-year-old Vivian gasped in horror and recoiled a few steps back.

"You... You..."

"Vivi, don't be afraid. Do you still remember me? I'm Janice, remember?"

It was a face that Vivian had not seen in a long time. When it suddenly appeared from behind the sealed bars of the windows, Vivian was terrified by it.

Her face turned pale at once.

However, when she glanced at Jaena who was still in the maid's arms, she stopped retreating.

"I remember. Why... why are you locked in here? Did you ask the maid to bring Jaena here? Tell her to bring Jaena back at once. M-Mommy will be here in a while."

Vivian was so frightened that she could barely complete her sentence.

Nevertheless, she steeled herself. She wanted the terrifying lady locked behind the window to return Jaena.

However, Janice rejected her request heartlessly.

“No, bring me the key to the door, or you will never see Jaena again.”

Vivian was speechless.

“Furthermore, you cannot tell your mommy or anyone else in Oceanic Estate. If you do, I will end Jaena’s life.”

The moment she finished her threat, she gave the maid a look.

The maid squeezed Jaena, causing her to cry even louder.

In response, Vivian’s eyes turned red immediately.

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In the end, Vivian went off to find the key.

Before she did, she put the milk bottle on the floor and insisted the maid feed Jaena with it.

“Jaena is hungry. You have to f-feed her first before I get the key for you,” Vivian pleaded in tears.

Trembling in fear, she insisted that Jaena was fed before she was willing to leave.

Despite her frustration, Janice had no choice but to get the maid to pass her the milk bottle.

Only then did Vivian set off.

However, when Vivian returned, Janice hadn’t expected her to come back with her two brothers.

“I... I didn’t manage to find the key. Hence, I got my brothers to help me. But don’t you worry, neither of us has told mom or anyone else.”

Panting when she arrived, Vivian's face was covered in sweat.

She quickly explained herself to Janice before she could even catch her breath. Considering how sincere and helpless she looked, she didn't seem like she was lying at all.

Janice was initially enraged when Vivian returned with someone else.

However, she quickly quelled her anger at the sight of the children.

This little girl isn't bright at all. When I watched her in Oceanic Estate, she did behave foolishly most of the time. Therefore, it's not a surprise that she couldn't find the key. Furthermore, she brought two other children that are of the same age. Since they're not adults, what am I even afraid of?

Janice finally calmed herself down. "Fine. Just give me the key."

Vivian asked, "What about Jaena?"

"Once you give me the key, I'll return her to you," Janice urged from behind the sealed bars of the window.

"That's not going to work. How do we know that you will keep your end of the bargain?"

Before Vivian could reply, a figure who was half a head taller than her stepped forward. Squinting his eyes, he put the question to Janice.

When Vivian realized it was Matteo, she quickly hid behind his back.

Janice was stunned. After regaining her senses, she scowled in response. "Why wouldn't I return Jaena to you? Don't worry. Just give me the key, and I will get her to give you the baby."

Matteo's crafty eyes narrowed again. "That's not acceptable. After all, we are just children. Daddy and Mommy told us that there are some who just love to trick children."

Janice was stumped.

For the next ten seconds, she tried her best to suppress the rage in her.

“Penelope, give them the child.” Finally, she ordered the maid to hand Jaena over as part of their negotiations.

Obviously, the other reason why she did it was that she didn’t see the kids as a threat at all.

They’re only eight. What can they do?

As Janice watched her sister carry Jaena over, Matteo calmly approached her with the keys.

“Give me the child!”

“Fine. You give me the keys too.”

Raising his head, Matteo handed the key over while Penelope put the child in his hands.

In a split second...

“Argh!” Penelope screamed in agony.

While waiting for Penelope, Janice saw her sister cringe in pain after being kicked by Matteo. At the same time, Matteo retracted his hand that was holding the key.

After that, he leaped into the air and slammed his knee onto Penelope’s nose.

“Argh!”

“Ian, catch Jaena!”

The moment Penelope cried out in pain again, another figure dashed to the front. Just when Matteo flung Jaena over, he opened his arms to catch her snugly.

“We got her! We got her! I’m going to get Mommy!”

After clapping her hands in jubilation, Vivian darted off to call for help.

Within a few short minutes, the children had coordinated the perfect rescue.

Meanwhile, Janice was infuriated.

Realizing that someone would be coming soon and the key she had painstakingly planned on obtaining was about to be taken away by a kid, her eyes flashed viciously.

Taking out a black hairpin, she shot it out at the crucial moment.

Psst!

Just when Matteo was about to withdraw, he felt a sting on his wrist before blood began to gush out from it.

“Matteo...”

When Ian, who was carrying Jaena, saw what happened, his face turned pale at once.

As for Matteo, he spaced out for a few seconds.

It wasn't until he saw his fingers losing their grip on the key and dropping it that an intense pain suddenly struck him.

Soon, his body began to swoon.

“Matt, are you alright? Help, someone help!” Ian was seized by panic. Ignoring the key, he rushed to Matteo's side to help support him while carrying Jaena in his arms.

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Meanwhile, Janice too was stunned.

When she saw the blood gushing out of Matteo's wrist. Her first instinct was to order her sister to save him first.

However, her mind was suddenly filled with the image of her son.

Closing her eyes mercilessly, she cried out, "Penelope, get me the key, quick!"

Penelope scrambled up at once, retrieved the key, and handed it over.

A minute later, the door finally swung open. At the same time, Sasha and Mark had arrived. However, both of them were utterly shocked by the sight that greeted them.

"Matt..."

Sasha dashed to hold her son as if she had lost her mind.

With his eyes burning with rage, Mark gestured to the back. "All of you, dispose of that woman!"

This was the first time Mark, as a soldier, had given such an order on a woman.

The next moment, the Oceanic Estate bodyguards surged ahead to attack Janice.

None of them knew how strong she was as she was captured by surprise when Sebastian had ordered it earlier.

While treating her son's injury, Sasha glanced at the ensuing battle that was raging intensely.

What she saw sent a chill down her spine. The woman who had pretended to be weak and demure for half a year had managed to fend off all her attackers. None of them were able to get close to her.

Given how agile and viciously she fought, the bodyguards, who were personally trained by Jonathan, were unable to overpower her.

Crack!

A loud fracture was heard.

The next moment, Sasha saw one of the bodyguards holding his broken arm before collapsing onto the ground.

The rest of his comrades were outraged by the sight.

Roaring in anger, all of them pulled out their guns and prepared to fire at Janice. Their actions had also received tacit approval from Mark.

However, something even more terrifying occurred at that moment.

Janice was obviously searched before being locked up. However, when the bodyguards aimed their guns at her, they saw her spread open her palms.

Whoosh!

Multiple sharp objects were shot out of her hands.

After being caught by surprise, the group of bodyguards was taken out at that very moment.

Who is this woman? Why is she so tough? She's really terrifying!

Sasha was dumbfounded by what she saw.

As for Mark, his expression drastically changed. Just when he was about to take action, Janice had dashed in their direction. While everyone was momentarily stunned, she swiftly grabbed Ian from Sasha's side.

"Little Ian!"

With her eyes widening in horror, Sasha shrieked uncontrollably as she lunged to save her son.

However, it was already too late.

Janice had pressed a sharp black object to Ian's tiny neck.

That bitch! That animal!

Seized by hysteria, Sasha trembled all over. With her son's blood still on her hands, she had thrown herself in front of Janice while being overwhelmed by fear.

"Janice, what is it that you want? Tell me and I'll agree to it as long as you let my son go. You have already hurt one of them, so don't hurt another one," Sasha roared with all her might.

However, Janice was unfazed by it all. In fact, she even pushed her sharp black weapon deeper into Ian's neck as she took a step forward.

At that moment, Sasha shuddered as she watched her son grimace in pain while blood was oozing out of his neck.

"Mommy..."

"Little Ian!"

Despite the tears in her eyes, Sasha didn't dare move a muscle.

Meanwhile, Mark was also dumbfounded.

He had underestimated the enemy. Janice was so skillful that none of the Oceanic Estate bodyguards could take her down.

Seething in anger, Mark prepared to deploy the men in the shadows.

This is Oceanic Estate. Does she really think she can act with such impunity here? We are just getting started here. The climax will come soon enough. Even if she has ridiculous skills, there's no way she can escape from this place.

“Snipers, stand by!”

“Yes!”

In a blink of an eye, more than ten hidden snipers had trained their guns at Janice from every direction.

Unaware of what was going on, Sasha looked at Ian as she pleaded in tears, “Janice, do... do you really want to do this? During your time at Oceanic Estate, I had never mistreated you. Moreover, you are a mother too. Can you really bring yourself to do this to such a young child?”

Janice opened her mouth to speak.

The next moment, everyone who was about to attack her heard her say, “Sasha, calm down. I don’t plan to hurt your son. What happened to Matt was an accident as I had lost control of my emotions.”

At that moment, everyone stopped moving.

As for Mark, his finger had momentarily paused in the air.

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“I just want to leave. If you allow me to escape, I will return your son to you,” Janice proposed.

Sasha fell silent.

After what seemed like an eternity, her gaze shifted from Janice to Ian instead.

What is she saying? She didn’t hurt Matteo on purpose? Is she lying?

Sasha couldn't tell.

However, when she quickly scrutinized the surroundings, she noticed that the bodyguards on the ground only suffered from broken bones. None of them suffered from vital injuries.

The sudden realization caused her panicking heart to finally calm down.

"In that case, let him go now."

"No, how do I know you will keep your word after I release him? Sasha, I know the reason you locked me up is to find out who the mastermind behind me is. However, I'm really just a nobody in all this. I have already told you everything I know."

Janice rejected Sasha's proposal. In fact, she even reiterated emotionally that she didn't have any more information.

Sasha clenched her fists in response.

She knew nothing about what happened as she was in Avenport then. Furthermore, when Sebastian didn't tell her anything about it, she knew better than to ask.

After all, he had his reasons for not telling her.

Subsequently, she turned to look at Mark.

Cognizant of her intentions, Mark finally put his finger down and stepped forward.

"However, you haven't told us how you ended up being a pawn of The Coffee Shop? Moreover, we discovered your presence only after we captured you in secret. So how did the bistro's men manage to escape first?"

"Because they already knew I was compromised."

"What do you mean?"

Mark narrowed his eyes.

Much to everyone's surprise, a self-deprecating smile flashed across Janice's face as her gaze fell on Sasha.

"Because the one who was supposed to die back then wasn't Jocelyn, but you, Sasha. It was I who stopped him. That was the first time I disobeyed his orders. Due to that, he even shot me in my collarbone."

Suddenly, everyone fell silent at the revelation.

As for Sasha, she looked up in disbelief with her eyes still filled with tears.

Because of me?

"Why?"

"No particular reason. I just felt that b*tch deserved to go to hell more than you. After all, she was a lot more evil." Janice smirked.

Given the dire circumstances, it no longer mattered to her.

However, everyone, especially Sasha, was shocked by her words again. At that moment, she didn't even know what to feel.

It had never crossed her mind that Janice would save her.

"In that case, does it mean that he has abandoned you?"

"Of course. Or else, why didn't anyone come and rescue me after so long? As for you, I'm sure you have realized that no one has taken your bait. Isn't that right?" Janice replied sarcastically.

A grim look fell upon Mark's face.

That's true!

Sasha's fingers gradually curled into a fist.

"An assassin isn't supposed to be so emotionally attached. Hence, I believe that is my weakness."

Silence ensued.

“Don’t you believe me?”

When Janice noticed that everyone was staring blankly at her, she suddenly burst into hearty laughter.

“Let me be honest with you. I became his pawn because he is holding my son hostage. As for all of you here in Oceanic Estate, you foolishly put me in charge of internal affairs despite knowing about my ill intentions. Not only is he cruel to his own child, he even wants to groom my son too. Tell me, isn’t he pushing me to the brink?”

By the time she finished, Janice had laughed so hard that she was already tearing.

Sasha finally fell silent while the surroundings became dead quiet.

It wasn’t until Jonathan was wheeled onto the scene in his wheelchair that the silence was broken.

“I have gotten Sebastian to tell you repeatedly that I will help you find your son,” Jonathan asserted the moment he arrived.

Janice finally stopped smiling.

As tears rolled down her cheeks, she turned her head to avert her gaze.

“There’s no need. I can do it myself as long as you release me.”

Standing amidst the light, she closed her eyes with conviction and offered, “Furthermore, aren’t you looking to catch the big fish? Don’t you worry, I have done a lot of work for them over the years. Hence, I know very well who they deal with and where they operate. Once I’m out, I will ferret all of them out for you!”

Jonathan eyes lit up in response.

As for Mark, he was equally delighted.

Only Sasha continued to stare blankly at Janice.

If that's the case, wouldn't she be walking into the lion's den? Given that she has been exposed and was locked up in Oceanic Estate for a long time, why would they trust her when she returns? What does she plan to do in order to get Oceanic Estate all those information?

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For the first time in her life, Sasha felt as if her heart was squeezed so hard by the immense pressure she felt, to the extent that she could barely breathe.

"Go. Go to your mom."

She was filled with mixed emotions as Janice had already released her son.

Subsequently, Ian ran toward Sasha, where she embraced him with her outstretched arms.

"Little Ian, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, Mommy."

Being the sensible child that he was, Ian had already calmed down by then.

After letting Ian go and the fact that she didn't cause any real damage, Janice threw the weapon in her hand aside. It was nothing but a sharpened hair pin.

As for the objects that she shot at the bodyguards, they were just crushed pieces of her own button.

Mark asked, "Old Mr. Jadeson?"

“Let her go. I trust her as her father is an upright man.”

Waving his hand, Jonathan gestured for his men to step aside.

After that, he mentioned someone to Janice.

Janice was jolted by his comment just when she was about to leave. Turning around decisively, she stared at Jonathan.

“H-How did you know my father?”

“When I saw you flinging your button, you reminded me of him. Back then, when I walked into an ambush, he grabbed a bunch of leaves and saved me the same way.”

Jonathan told her about it candidly.

Just as he smoke, Janice, who had behaved indifferently throughout, was suddenly shaken.

Tears began to well up in her eyes.

“The Durant family of Xenhall has long been known for their righteousness and loyalty to the nation. The men would learn to be warriors while the women would train to be doctors. However, I don’t know how you ended up being an assassin with a scalpel. What I do know is that your dad would definitely not want to see you this way, am I right?”

The entire scene fell silent, under than for Janice’s uncontrollable sobs.

An assassin with a scalpel!

Those words felt like a knife in her heart. Even in death, she knew she would always be filled with shame.

However, she was left without a choice.

After all, she wanted to clear the Durant family’s name. Also, she wanted to find out who was so powerful as to bend the influential White family to their will.

With that, Janice disappeared from Oceanic Estate in a blink of an eye.

Two hours later, calmness descended upon the residence again.

As for Matteo, he finally awoke under Sasha's care. Although he still looked pale, he was well enough to play with his siblings.

Finally relieved by the sight, Sasha went downstairs to see Jonathan.

"Grandpa, are you alright? Why did you get yourself wheeled upstairs? What if-"

Sasha didn't finish her sentence.

Nevertheless, her concerns were obvious. It would be bad if someone had seen him.

Jonathan's heart melted when he saw the worried look on Sasha's face. After stretching his hands that were numb from lying down, he let out a joyful smile.

"It's alright. All those men are my subordinates. There's no need to be concerned."

Looking at how nonchalant Jonathan was, Sasha couldn't help but shake her head.

Taking out her needles, Sasha rolled up the bottom of Jonathan's pants and began the acupuncture treatment for his legs.

"By the way, with regards to Janice, do you really know her dad? Did you know it was him from the beginning or did you only remember after she attacked with the buttons?"

"I had my suspicions early on but I wasn't sure. But after what happened just now, I managed to confirm that she was Sean Durant's daughter."

"Sean?"

Intrigued, Sasha raised her gaze at Jonathan.

She was truly interested in learning more about Janice's background.

After all, Janice's words had struck a nerve with her.

"Hmm, Sean was the head of the Durant family of Xenhall. They were pretty famous where they lived. When I was fighting battles there and met an ambush, he was the one who rescued me."

"He's that good?"

"Mmm-hmm. The Durant family are famous in Xenhall for their combat prowess, while the White family are famous for their political acumen. As long as both families watch over Xenhall, the town would continue to do well for a long time."

Until that day, Jonathan was still filled with awe when he explained the situation to Sasha.

However, Sasha's eyes lit up the moment she caught an important detail.

The White family? Which White family?

Her heart began to race. "Grandpa, when you mention the White family, do you mean..."

Jadeborough replied, "Yes, Alfred's family. However, after Alfred rose through the ranks and came to Jadeborough, the Durant family slowly faded away in Xenhall. After that, when I heard that they disappeared completely, I felt that it was a shame."

Jonathan sighed at the mention of the incident while Sasha remained silent.

However, all she could feel was her heartbeat accelerating. Staring at Jonathan, she blurted out an outlandish idea.

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Is Janice Alfred's rumored ex-flame? According to the whispers, Alfred has an illegitimate son. Can he be the son she is looking for?

Even though she was shocked by her own deduction, she didn't vocalize the questions she had. Instead, she felt it more appropriate to discuss it with Sebastian when he returned.

Once Jonathan's treatment was done, Sasha went to care for the children.

Meanwhile, Sebastian, who was at the White House, had just officially stepped into Congress.

Thinking back, he remembered it wasn't his first time there. However, the purpose of his last trip was to create trouble. Not only did he cause a ruckus, he even demonstrated his lunacy in front of everyone.

Nevertheless, Sebastian entered with a nonchalant attitude.

"Yary, wait for me. Let's go in together."

Just as he walked, Sebastian heard someone calling him from behind. When he heard the name "Yary," he could feel his stomach churn.

That person was Benedict. From the moment Sebastian arrived at the White House, he behaved in an extraordinarily friendly manner.

Benedict felt a sense of self-satisfaction when he saw the Jadesons' last heir waiting for him. Hence, he asked with concern, "How was it? Did you manage to get to know your colleagues in the House better during the cocktail party? I hope they didn't make things difficult for you?"

The House was a body that was part of Congress.

Unlike the Senate which was made up of administrative leaders, the House consisted of military leaders instead.

Sebastian plainly replied, "We didn't speak much."

"Huh? How can they do that?"

Benedict was outraged the moment he heard Sebastian's answer.

"That's really unbecoming of them. Although it was your first time there, your grandpa and cousin were prominent figures in the House. How could they have been so unwelcoming to you?"

"It's alright. It's probably because I'm still new," Sebastian replied in nonchalance.

During the party earlier, he did feel the obvious contempt the others had shown him. Even though he was a Jadeson, they blatantly disrespected him and treated him as if he was invisible.

In contrast to them, Benedict now seemed overly friendly instead.

Isn't that the case?

Sebastian let out a smirk as he entered. After locating his seat, he sat down and crossed his legs.

When the other representatives saw him, they began gossiping about him again.

"Just look at him. Isn't he used to being autocratic? Why is he sitting that way and putting on such airs?"

"Who knows. Didn't they say he was the boss of a multinational company?"

"So what if he was? Doesn't he know what this place is? This is the White House and the Congress. If it wasn't because he was a Jadeson, he would never have been able to step into this place."

"Shush! Stop it. Did you forget how he ran amok here? Don't get on his nerves again."

With just a few vicious and insidious words, the representatives showed their disdain for Sebastian. In fact, their behavior was no different from the lowly hoodlums in the street.

Sebastian didn't hear their words as he was sitting some distance away.

However, Benedict, who was sitting behind him, did.

He shot a glance at those men. Despite welcoming Sebastian warmly just a moment ago, he watched with interest without showing any expression at all.

A few minutes later, everyone, including the new president, had arrived.

"Ladies and gentlemen, today is my first time presiding over this House session since the election and I would like to thank all of you for coming early. And now, let us begin."

Silas Zander didn't show any stage fright at all. Instead, he calmly sat down and greeted everyone with a smile.

With that, he casually kicked off the House meeting.

Meanwhile, Sebastian narrowed his eyes.

From which hole did Silas crawl out from?

"Yary?"

At that moment, Benedict's voice rang out from behind.

Sebastian's gaze darkened at once.

"Do you want to sit with me? I suppose you don't know how to vote yet. So, I'll show you how to do it," Benedict called out softly as he invited Sebastian over.

With his current position in the White House, he had the authority to request a change of seat.

However, Sebastian ignored him instead.

Just when Sebastian was about to put in the three votes in his hands, someone approached all of a sudden.

“Yariel, since this is your first time attending a House meeting, do you have any trouble settling in?”

Raising his gaze, Sebastian looked quizzically at Silas who had just appeared in front of him.

Is he here to show his concern? What a wonderful gesture this is!

Sebastian recovered his gaze plainly. “No.”

“That’s good. If there’s anything you need to know, you can speak to my secretary general. As for the votes in the House, there’s no need for you to cast them. That position has always belonged to the Jadesons. After this, I’ll discuss the matter with Old Mr. Jadeson so that he can send you to the military barracks. There, you can take over your cousin’s position which automatically makes you eligible for Congress.”