

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1148

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover chapter 1148

Is it necessary for them to overreact over such a trivial bracelet?

Sasha took it over and started inspecting it. Once she was done, she turned around and asked, "What do you guys think? Are you guys going to get it since it's such a unique bracelet?"

She figured out the concerns of those around her since they went dead silent when she brought up the question.

Upon a simple glance at the price tag, she found out it would cost her a little more than two hundred thousand for each of the bracelets.

In the end, she asked the store attendant, "How many of these does the store have to offer? Can you get each of them one?"

"H-Huh?"

Those in the store, including the store attendant, gasped as a result of Sasha's suggestion.

The store attendant repeated after Sasha as she thought she had been hearing things, "A-Are you sure you're getting each of them one?"

"Of course! Consider it a gift from me since it's such a joyous occasion!" Sasha repeated herself in a sincere tone.

Those around her could barely conceal their excitement when they found out Sasha was serious. They gathered around to express their gratitude.

Truth be told, they were at least a decade older than Sasha, but they were no match for her in terms of buying power.

"M-Mrs. Jadeson, are you sure it's fine? It's going to cost you a leg and an arm!"

"She's right, Mrs. Jadeson! This is too much!"

"It's fine as long as it's something all of you appreciate!" Sasha reassured them it wasn't a big deal and handed over the card to the store attendant.

The women around Sasha made up their minds to keep Sasha safe from all harm whenever they were around her in the White House.

It turned out that was one of Sasha's many goals for joining them in the store.

Those in the boutique store weren't aware someone had been observing them from above when Sasha was about to foot the bill on their behalf.

"Is this Yariel's wife?"

The woman's assistant answered with a courteous smile, "Yes."

The woman turned around and continued observing the interaction of those in the boutique store.

When Sasha handed the bracelet to those around her, she grinned in an elegant manner, muttering to herself, "She's quite a smart woman since she knows it's vital to get herself acquainted with others."

Unable to fathom the things she brought up, her assistant asked, "Huh? What do you mean she's trying to get herself acquainted with others? Isn't she there to acquire the accessories she needs just like the rest in the store?"

"Indeed, the rest in the store are there to purchase the thing they need for the banquet, but that's not the case for the young woman over there."

Those around her can't even afford the cheapest jewelry in the store, but that's not the case for her. She's merely there to do them a favor to get them to open up to her.

She turned around and instructed before entering another store, "Alright, why don't you get in touch with Mrs. Croll and get her to hurry up because we're running late."

The coat the woman had put on couldn't even conceal her great figure. She carried herself in an elegant manner, striding into the store even when she was in a hurry.

It was evident she was no ordinary patron of the mall.

Meanwhile, when Sasha and the rest walked out of the boutique store, one of them asked, "Mrs. Jadeson, are you heading to the highest level next?"

"The highest level?"

Sasha looked up when she heard the question coming from the enthusiastic woman next to her.

Chloe added, “Mrs. Jadeson, the highest floor is the place you can get your hands on the most unique items the mall has to offer! Speaking of which, I think I’ve seen Elizabeth traveling to the highest floor a few minutes ago!”

“Elizabeth?”

Those around them were astonished to figure out the wife of the newly appointed president was there as well.

Similarly, Sasha turned around when she heard Chloe.

“What’s with the look? I’ve really seen her traveling upstairs with her assistant! If you guys don’t believe me, we’ll just head upstairs and figure out if she’s here or not!”

Instead of playing along with her, they remained silent since none of them, including Sasha, had any intention to pay the one on the highest level a visit.

A few seconds later, someone asked, “Is that Mrs. Croll and Mrs. Oveson? Are they here to keep Elizabeth company?”

Sasha felt a strong urge to leave the mall as soon as she turned around and caught a glimpse of Helma traveling upstairs with Dorthea, the woman whom she held a grudge against, using the elevator.

As they exchanged glances, Dorthea’s face puckered in irritation.

“Mrs. Hayes, we—”

“We’ll talk once we’re home!” Sasha turned around and thought of leaving once she finished her sentence.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1149

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover chapter 1149

Sasha wasn’t afraid of the vicious duo, but she knew it wouldn’t be wise to cause the Jadesons any trouble.

After all, others could easily figure out she had been trying to form cliques with the women around her a short while ago.

To make things worse, the ones in the elevator weren't even on good terms with her.

Those around her got in her way and asked when they figured out Sasha was about to leave, "Mrs. Jadeson, are you leaving so soon?"

Sasha brought herself to a halt and explained, "I'm so sorry, but I have to attend to an emergency."

"Huh? We're about to take you elsewhere with us! You don't have to worry about running into them since this isn't the only mall in Jadeborough!"

"She's right, Mrs. Jadeson!"

Sasha was surprised when those around her brought up the suggestion of bringing her to another mall with them.

All of a sudden, she was at a loss for words to turn them down. After much considerations, she repeated herself, "Thank you so much for the offer, but I'm afraid that's impossible since I have an emergency that requires my attention. Is it fine if I leave the rest to all of you since most of you know the remaining guests better than I do?"

She made up her mind to entrust those around her with the remaining gifts she had to get the guests of the banquet and handed them her card.

Oh, God! Mrs. Jadeson is such a generous woman!

They couldn't believe Sasha had handed over her card to them without much hesitation. They were equally thrilled to be entrusted with such an important task.

It was rare for those affiliated with the White House to open up to one another unless there was some sort of ulterior motives in store.

In the end, Sasha returned home with Wendy while the rest headed off to another mall in Jadeborough to complete the assigned task.

The worried Wendy asked when they were on their way home, "Mrs. Hayes, I'm pretty sure they're going to deem you a reliable friend of theirs, but are you ready to take the wife of the president as well as Mrs. Croll and Mrs. Oveson on?"

Sasha sneered and asked, "What do you mean? Are you indicating they're going to make a fool out of me during the banquet tomorrow?"

As Wendy remained silent, Sasha added, "We shall see if they're capable of making fun of me! I'm not really afraid if they're coming after me! However, I'm afraid they're plotting something against Sebastian again!"

Wendy's face turned pale and haggard when she heard Sasha because that might be the case. Ultimately, she was up against the wives of the mainstay of the House, including the wife of the newly appointed president.

If they're really up to something vicious, Sebastian, who's on his own, might be in huge trouble.

Holding on to the steering wheel, Sasha fastened her grip when she thought of the things awaiting the man she held dear.

Sebastian, who was in Oceanic Estate, couldn't move his eyes away from the surveillance footage. Those were the precise locations of their targets.

Their targets were constantly on the move since the dots on the screen continued traveling everywhere throughout the screen.

Jonathan asked, "How's it going?"

"I think we're safe for the time being since Benedict hasn't reported the incident to those from Jadeborough. That must be the reason none of them are on the move yet," Sebastian answered while staring at the screen.

Seriously? What's taking him so long?

His grandfather couldn't remain calm anymore. He asked, "What are we supposed to do since Benedict has gotten suspicious? If things remain the same, he has to infiltrate the place! His life is going to be at stake!"

Sebastian was equally upset. He clenched his fists with all his might while staring at the screen full of dots.

Ring!

Out of the blue, he heard his phone buzzing once again. He reached for his phone with a frown and found out that Sabrina, who was still at Bellridge, had dropped Sasha a series of WhatsApp messages.

Sabrina: Hello? Can you answer my question? Stop ignoring me!

Sasha: Hurry up!

Sasha: Hello?

Sebastian couldn't stand his sister bombarding him with a series of messages anymore. She hadn't stopped texting him ever since he took over Sasha's phone.

Has she always conversed with him in such an irritating manner?

The already frustrated Sebastian drafted his reply to take things out on the one annoying him.

Sasha: Can you stop making a fuss out of something trivial? You don't think he's still kicking and alive next to you if it's something life-threatening, do you?

Sabrina gaped at Sasha's reply and thought she had been seeing things because of the seemingly harsh reply.

What the hell? Is Sasha yelling at me through the phone?

A few seconds later, she drafted her reply to return the favor.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1150

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover chapter 1150

Sabrina: I've been waiting for two hours!

Sasha: What? Can't you even spare two hours when you have nothing to do? Aren't you aware I'm occupied with all sorts of things?

Sabrina took a deep breath in an attempt to regain her composure when she recalled they had to deal with the mess she left behind after running away from home over the night.

Sabrina: If that's the case, can you spare me a few minutes and give an explanation of whatever I have just administered the man? She attached another photo along with the WhatsApp message.

Instead of answering her queries, the man on the other end initiated a video call session with his brows furrowed in disbelief.

Sabrina was surprised but picked up the call after hesitating for a few seconds.

“What?”

Sebastian bellowed the moment Sabrina picked up the call, “What the hell is wrong with you? Why have you taken it out of the temperature regulating device? Aren’t you aware of the importance of the device?”

It turned out she had left the bottle of pills unattended after taking it out from the temperature regulating device.

Sabrina was flustered when she heard a man’s voice coming from the other end of the call because she thought Sasha was the one initiating the call.

It turned out her brother, Sebastian, was the one on the other end of the call.

She ended up stuttering, “I-I—”

Sebastian instructed in a callous tone, “Stop making excuses and put it back at once! He’s as good as gone if you don’t hurry up! If that’s the case, you’re going to spend the rest of your life in regret!”

Sabrina felt a chill running down her spine when she found out it was a life-threatening situation. She had the bottle of pills stored in the temperature regulating device again.

She returned to carry on with the conversation once she was done.

“D-Done!”

Sebastian knew he was the one making a fuss out of something trivial when he caught a glimpse of his sister’s diffident look through the screen.

Therefore, he stopped yelling at her and explained in a gentle tone, “I’m not trying to scold you, but the bottle of pills is of utmost importance to the man next to you.”

The confused Sabrina gulped and nodded, promising her brother on the other end, “I’ll keep that in mind.”

“Alright, how’s he doing?”

Sabrina showed Sebastian the man next to her and said, "He's still unconscious as of now, but I think he's doing fine since he's no longer as pale and haggard as he was a few hours ago."

At the very least, his limbs aren't as frigid as they were when I found him in the middle of nowhere.

Sebastian thought it was time to hang up the call once he ensured the man next to Sabrina was fine.

"Hold on! Am I supposed to keep him safe from his father in case his father shows up at my doorstep, demanding for him? He told me his father was the one who had beaten him to a pulp after he took out the owner of the casino!"

Sebastian couldn't fathom the things Sabrina brought up and thought it was something Edmund had made up to deceive his sister.

Is it necessary for him to include so many things at once? It's so confusing; I'm not sure if I'm able to keep up with him anymore!

"Are you telling me you wish to keep him safe?"

It was finally Sabrina's turn to reprimand her brother on the other end of the call. Glaring at him in the eyes, she yelled, "Hello? Hasn't you sent him to me? Am I supposed to turn a blind eye when his life is at stake?"

As Sebastian fell silent, Jonathan, who was next to his grandson, muttered, "You—"

Within a few seconds, the man seated in front of the screen full of red dots announced, "Alright, I'll send someone to take both of you home at once."

Jonathan seemed as if he had something to tell him, but he changed his mind and heaved a long sigh at the last minute.

Clenching his fists while staring at the screen, he knew it wouldn't be wise to share the things he had in mind with his grandson.

Nothing else matters as long as they're safe. At the end of the day, we're doing all of these just to keep the members of the family safe.

Chirp! Chirp! Chirp!

Edmund was glad he had the chance to be roused from his sleep in a well-illuminated suite to the birds chirping on the balcony.

When the woman heard the rustling coming from the couch, she greeted the man, "You're finally awake."

Once Edmund turned around, he saw Sabrina in the set of loungewear, including a pair of indoor sandals, the hotel had prepared them.

What's with her unkempt hair? She looks great in her pair of heels and her dress! I think I need to get her another few sets of outfits!

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1151

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover chapter 1151

"Can you see yet?" Sabrina started waving her hands in front of the man because she thought he still hadn't regained his sense of sight.

Truth be told, she was the reason he couldn't move his eyes away from her.

He chuckled and announced, "I can see you very well, Ms. Sabrina. May I know how long have I been unconscious?"

Sabrina moved her hands away from him and said, "You were unconscious throughout the night. Are you going to tell me what's wrong with you? Why have you stopped me from rushing you to the hospital? What's with the mysterious bottle of pills in your drawer? Just what on earth is going on?"

She didn't bother to hold back her curiosity since the man in front of her couldn't intimidate her like his brother.

Edmund felt a shiver running down his back when he heard Sabrina—he thought she might have discovered something when he was unconscious throughout the night.

"H-Has my father dropped by?"

"Huh? No!"

"If that's the case—"

"Sebastian told me the pills were of utmost importance for your life and warned me to store it inside the temperature regulating device! Now, I

want you to tell me if you're ill, or are you in such a bad shape because of others?"

I'm just glad she's a simple-minded woman. It doesn't even take much of an effort to trick her into telling me everything I need to know.

He heaved a long sigh of relief and muttered, "I've always been relatively frail ever since I was young, but it wasn't a big deal since I spent most of my time doing nothing at home. Had my father not beaten me to a pulp, I wouldn't have ended up as such."

Sitting upright on the couch, he made something up with a serious look to deceive the woman next to him.

Huh? Has he always been ill or something?

As the woman started sizing him up with a scowl and stared at his pelvic area for quite a long time, he knew she must have misperceived things.

A few seconds later, he cleared his thought and assured the woman, "Ms. Sabrina, thanks for your concern, but this isn't the reason I'm not feeling well."

"Huh?"

"I'm trying to tell you that you're overthinking things!"

Aware of the things she had in mind, he accidentally raised his volume against her.

Just what the hell is wrong with her? Can't she even think properly? Since when has she turned into a woman with so many filthy thoughts?

Sabrina finally returned to her senses when she heard the man. As a result, she flushed and stomped her way to her room, indicating she was equally irked.

He's such a jerk! How dare he raise his volume against me when he would've been dead by now if it weren't because of me?

Half an hour later, Edmund was the sprightly young man again self after having another pill once he took his shower.

He thought it was time to get them checked into another hotel just in case of the worst.

Since he left the hospital in the hurry, he couldn't check on Benedict. Therefore, he was afraid Benedict might show up at the hotel after being apart with him for a night.

He returned to the living room and said, "Ms. Sabrina—"

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Someone knocked on the door when he was about to bring up the suggestion to get them checked into another hotel.

Who is it? Could it be Benedict? What am I supposed to do? Shall I pretend I'm still unconscious and continue sleeping on the couch?

Edmund was a rebellious man. Most of the time, he wouldn't even listen to his father. However, he knew he wasn't a match for Benedict since Benedict was quite an influential man.

Out of nowhere, the woman in the room rushed into the living room, announcing at the top of her lungs, "I'm coming!"

Edmund stared at her open-mouthed as she continued marching in the direction of the entrance and answered the door without a second thought.

He was in a state of bewilderment until he saw the man standing at the entrance of the suite.

"It's you!" Sabrina greeted the handsome man at the entrance.

In return, Karl announced, "Mr. Hayes sent me to take you and Mr. Cooper home with me once he received the request from you. We have everything ready to take him away with us. Actually, we can move out as soon as both of you are ready."

He secretly let out a sigh of relief when he found out Edmund was safe and sound inside the suite.

Sabrina reprimanded Karl, "Are you indicating I'm the one who wants to take him home with me? It's Sebastian's instructions, not mine!"

"Indeed, it's Mr. Hayes' instructions. Mr. Cooper, are you feeling well? Shall we leave at once? What about you, Ms. Sabrina?"

Karl took another peek at the man next to Sabrina as he played along with her.

To Karl's surprise, the man arched his brows as if he was against the idea of leaving with him. He seemed as if he had something else in mind.

It was then Sabrina who turned around and disguised her instructions with a series of rhetorical questions. "What are you doing? Hurry up and pack your stuff unless you wish to return to your heartless father!"

Edmund approached the seemingly irked woman with his lips pursed.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1152

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover chapter 1152

"Actually, that won't be necessary because he's not going to kill me for real. At the end of the day, I'm his only son."

"What the hell? Are you kidding me? Weren't you the one who told me you had to run away from your father? Was it just a joke?" Sabrina went berserk and shouted.

She wasn't the one making a scene for nothing because she had gone to great lengths to procure the aid of his brother to ensure he was safe when they weren't even related.

It was merely one of her attempts to return him the favor of saving her when her life was at stake. It was a challenge for someone who had never requested others' aid on someone else's behalf.

What if Devin finds out I'm trying to help a man shortly after he's dead? Is he going to blame me for being disloyal? Maybe he's going to deem me unworthy of him!

As emotions came flooding out, Sabrina couldn't resist the urge to weep and ended up with a pair of welled-up eyes.

Edmund was well aware he had to make something up to deceive the heartbroken woman. Once he snapped out of bewilderment, he explained, "I didn't lie, but—"

"What?"

"If I run away with you, my father's going to pick on your brother!"

He brought up something reasonable and stopped her from making a scene. It worked like a charm and rendered her speechless.

She just couldn't bring herself to expose her brother to uncertainties. In the end, she returned to her room and banged the door shut, leaving the men in the living room alone.

"You know she's merely trying to do you a favor, don't you?"

"I'm well aware of that."

Edmund finally returned to his usual self. He glanced at Sabrina's room and served Karl a glass of water.

Out of curiosity, Karl asked, "Are you sure you're not coming with us? Actually, we were at the hospital as well, but we thought it wouldn't be wise to show up since she had rushed to your rescue."

No matter how things might turn out, he would never resent them. He asked, "Has she really acquired Sebastian's aid to take me away with her?"

"Actually, it's Mr. Hayes' instructions. He was equally worried when he figured out things had headed south last night. On top of that, Benedict did nothing when such a serious incident had occurred. Therefore, Mr. Hayes thought it wouldn't be necessary to expose you to unnecessary risk anymore."

Karl handed Edmund another miniature device similar to the one in his drawer once he finished his orated speech.

Edmund took over the device and said, "It's because we're not halfway through with the plan yet. Once I infiltrate the ranks, I'm sure he can't keep me in the dark anymore."

"You—" Colors drained from Karl's face since Edmund had made himself clear he wouldn't be leaving with them.

Does he seriously think he's still the almighty major? He's on his own without anyone with him! Shall we talk about the injury he has sustained?

He almost lost his life because of a skin prick test! There's no way he's making it out alive if he infiltrates the ranks on his own!

"No! There's no way I'm allowing this! Mr. Hayes is of the same idea as well! He's working on several alternatives as we speak! No matter what, we're not exposing you to unnecessary risk anymore—I'm taking you home with me!"

Karl remarked with his voice quivering and thought of rendering the man opposite him unconscious to take him away with him against his will.

However, a glance from Edmund was all it took to stop Karl from trying anything rash. After all, Karl wasn't a match for Edmund even when Edmund wasn't in his prime.

"You don't have to repeat yourself because I'm well aware of the risk I'm susceptible to! Am I supposed to remind you of the sort of things awaiting Mr. Hayes? He warned me not to mingle with those affiliated with the White House, but he joined the rank without my consent! What the hell does he think he's doing?"

Unable to think of anything else to rebuke Edmund, Karl remained standing in silence. Once he thought of the things awaiting them, he fell into the vicious cycle of despair.

He's right! Mr. Hayes isn't having it easy as well! As a matter of fact, he's in an equally nasty situation! Unless he could take them on without others' aid, it's only a matter of time until they take him out!

In the end, Karl left since he knew he couldn't change Edmund's mind.

Edmund knocked on the door of Sabrina's room after standing next to it for a few minutes. He asked, "Ms. Sabrina, aren't you going to leave with the bodyguard of the family?"