

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 587

What's wrong with her?

Sebastian never once felt ashamed because Sabrina fell in love with Devin. He would readily support her if it were Jake or Shawn, but not Devin.

"Are you crazy, Sabrina? Do you even know who Devin is?"

"What do you mean?"

"Have you ever thought about who he really is? He managed to get me a spot at the General Hospital in Jadeborough when dad was in a critical condition. He could even ask the doctor to come over to the press conference to be a witness. He could even force Sinch Enterprise to cough up all our company's shares they had acquired. Have you never ever wondered who he is?"

Sebastian bombarded her with a litany of questions.

Even if Sebastian was a magnate in the business world, there was only this much he could do.

He did not command so much power so as to do whatever he wanted—not like Devin.

Sabrina felt her legs giving way.

She slumped to the chair and asked weakly, "Who is he?"

Sebastian smiled at her sadly. "He's beyond your league. He's from a military family in Jadeborough."

He paused and looked at his sister before continuing, "I might be rich, but wealth and power are two completely different things. His family is like royalty. They are so powerful they are only answerable to one person in the whole country. Do you think a businessman's daughter is a good match for someone like him?"

Sabrina fell into utter silence.

There were dejection and sorrow in her eyes.

"But he saved me once..." she mumbled.

“What did you say?”

Sebastian did not hear her clearly.

Crash! When Sebastian heard a loud noise from the outside, he rushed out of the room frantically.

Sasha was coming over with a bowl of soup on a tray and she overheard their conversation. She was dumbstruck when she found out about Sebastian and Devin’s friendship. She was so stupefied the things in her hands slipped.

“Darling! Are you okay?”

Sebastian looked at her all over to see if there were any scratches.

Devin Jadeson?

So Sebastian knows the Jadesons?

Sasha felt like she was struck by a thunderbolt.

In the end, Sabrina stayed back.

She locked herself in her room and refused to see anyone for a good whole day.

Sasha applied for leave at work just to keep an eye on her. She told Sebastian that Sabrina needed someone to take care of her.

Sebastian agreed and went to the company on his own.

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief when Sebastian left. Instead of going over to Sabrina’s, she spent the whole day outside the sitting area, thinking about her next course of action.

What should I do now?

I can’t believe he is a friend with one of the Jadesons. How did I not know about this at all?

This is just like a ticking bomb. I need to do something to make sure this bomb never explodes.

Gosh! This is driving me crazy!

“Sasha, I didn’t know you’re here.”

Frieda was holding a bunch of plum roses in her hands when she greeted Sasha. Her hair looked disheveled as she ran over.

“Yes, Mom? Is there anything I can do for you?”

“Flowers! They are pretty!” The old lady gave her some roses, smiling at her like a child.

Sasha looked at her and felt like crying all of a sudden.

Yancy said that Sebastian ended up under Frederick’s care because the Jadesons refused to acknowledge Frieda and the child she was carrying back then. They even wanted to kill the baby.

Although the patriarch relented eventually, the thought itself was telling of what they could do to Sebastian.

There was no place for this mother and son in that family. This woman before her very eyes was a taint to the family. A military family like them would not tolerate someone like her.

When Shin died, Frieda had destroyed the hope of the entire family.

This sin was unforgivable to them and nothing she did would ever atone for her mistake.

Would they spare Sebastian and Frieda if they knew they were still alive? Sasha knew just how easy it was for that family to wipe Sebastian and Frieda out, not to mention now that Sebastian had had a family of his own.

They would uproot the whole family.

Sasha’s heart wrung at the thought.

“Mom, do you like Shin?”

“Shin?” Frieda’s eyes sparkled at the mention of this name.

“Yeah! I give him flowers. He likes them too.”

She stood up and ran off speedily.

Sasha looked at the sick woman as she ran away. Before long, she made up her mind and stood up in determination, walking toward Sabrina's room.