

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 771

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“So what? You thought that you can put your mission aside when she’s cooking him yam porridge?” A devilish figure emerged from nowhere and sneered.

Blood drained from Kira’s face at the sight of the ferocious smirk on the woman’s face.

Crash!

The glass lid dropped from her hand and smashed onto the floor.

“A-Aunt Jasmine...” Kira stammered.

“You don’t deserve to call me that! I’m ashamed to have a niece like you!” Jasmine grimaced and snarled at Kira in exasperation, infuriated by her betrayal. The next moment, she dashed toward the basket of dried ingredients and took out the packet of beef slices agitatedly.

“Please don’t do that!” Sensing what Jasmine intended to do, Kira wailed in despair. Even so, she was unable to stop a malicious Jasmine from tossing all the beef slices into Sasha’s pot of yam porridge. Apart from that, she even poured more than half a bottle of red wine into it!

“Mark my words! Don’t ever try to bluff me. If this pot of special porridge is not served to him later, I will send you to serve Hendrick White well in bed tonight!” Jasmine hissed viciously at Kira before she stormed out of the kitchen.

Kira slumped onto the floor in helplessness.

Beef slices stewed in red wine were scrumptious, yet the combination could be a deadly recipe for certain people.

For those who sustained injuries or endured gout, this recipe could be resulting in excessive urine acid precipitating in the soft tissues of their bodies. As a result, the particular person might not be able to walk again.

Since Sebastian was still under the recuperation stage, his condition would surely deteriorate after consuming the dish. That was the hideous ploy on Jasmine’s mind, as she was hoping that he would end up suffering from permanent disability.

Kira's heart fell as she sank into utter despair.

Meanwhile, Sasha finally spotted Vivian crying her heart out pitifully in a housemaid's arms outside the residence and darted toward them.

"What happened to you, sweetie? Are you injured?" Sasha asked apprehensively.

"My knee! Mommy, look at my knee! It is bleeding! Ouch! It hurts!" The little girl sobbed sorrowfully.

Sasha looked down at Vivian's knee hastily.

Her heart wrenched the moment she saw her scraped knee. Blood was still oozing out from the wound.

"It's all right. Don't cry. I will attend to your wound now." Sasha coaxed Vivian gently as she carried her into the residence.

In the meantime, Devin was having small talks with Sebastian in the bedroom on the second floor. Other than that, he was trying to hint Sebastian that all the Jadesons would attend the feast at noon. Thus, it was up to Sebastian if he did not feel like going down to join them.

Even so, Sebastian twitched his lips and sniggered. "Of course, I will go down and show my face. Do you think that I will be afraid of them?"

Devin waved frantically and tried to appease him by saying, "Don't get me wrong. I don't mean that. I-I'm just assuming that you might not like such a boisterous party."

Devin was apparently feeling guilty about the previous incidents. Since then, he was fearful of infuriating Sebastian with his unintentional bluntness.

Sebastian shifted his gaze back to the book in his hands without uttering another word. Even so, hints of coldness and grimness were written all over his face. Devin even gulped and had a shudder unknowingly. It was as if there was a drastic drop in the temperature, turning the room into an abyss.

"Ouch! Mommy, it's painful!" A little girl's cries of pain pierced the silence in the room.

Devin rushed out of the bedroom at once and asked anxiously, "Is that little girl crying? What happened to her?"

Even though Sebastian did not comment on anything, he could not turn a deaf ear to the little girl's wails of pain. He raised his brows and looked out of the room in an instant. There was even an unmissable change of emotion in his obsidian eyes.

Devin's figure was out of sight within seconds as he rushed down like a bolt of lightning.

"Dr. West, is your daughter crying now? What's the matter with her?" Devin asked in great concern.

By right, a tough man from a military background like Devin would not be emotionally shaken under any circumstances. Nevertheless, Sebastian could sense a hint of anxiousness in his voice. His face turned grim instantly as a wave of indecipherable complex emotions crept into his heart.

Sasha, who was attending to Vivian's wound was stunned when Devin came into view. "Mr. Devin?"

The moment Vivian saw Devin, tears flowed down her cheeks like streams. She gazed at him pitifully with her teary eyes and pointed at the wound on her knee. "Boo-hoo! Uncle Devin, I'm in pain. Look at my knee... it's bleeding..."

Devin was undoubtedly a tough man, yet the little girl's wails of pain could effortlessly cause his heart to flinch.

"Poor girl, don't cry. I will bring you somewhere later to cheer you up," Devin consoled her gently.

Later, he carried Vivian out right after Sasha attended to her wound.

Sasha could not resist feeling amused and rolled her eyes. Deep down, she saluted Vivian for winning Devin's heart in just within a night.

After tidying up the table, Sasha stepped out of the bedroom to head back to the kitchen. Her eyes widened in disbelief the moment she saw the man who appeared outside the elevator on the first floor from nowhere. "Mr. Hayes, where are you going?"

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 772**

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

Nonetheless, Sebastian only gave her a cold glance before he vanished into the elevator again.

“Ah, Mr. Hayes! Wait a minute! Don’t stay alone in the elevator. It’s too risky!” Sasha darted toward the lift at once.

Fortunately, she managed to slip into the elevator right before the door was closed.

“Mr. Hayes...” she called out his name hesitantly.

Even so, the man did not even give her any response!

As she glanced obliquely at him, her heart thumped at the sight of his frown, which had deepened into a scowl.

Huh! I’d better zip my mouth now.

Sasha remained silent. None of them broke the silence even when the elevator reached the ground floor.

The moment the elevator door opened again, they heard someone yelling excitedly. “Sebastian? Isn’t that Sebastian? Dad, he has come down.”

“Yeah, since he is here, we don’t have to go up and call him down,” a woman echoed.

The couple who stood facing the elevator door turned out to be Jasmine and Stephen. Sasha and Sebastian’s face turned grim simultaneously at their emergence.

As they shrieked in exhilaration, more and more people behind them advanced toward the elevator and huddled over to have a look.

Both Sasha and Sebastian were at a loss for words.

When a glint of ferocity was about to flash across Sebastian’s eyes, Sasha stepped out from the elevator and blocked in front of him.

“Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson, Mrs. Jadeson, what a coincidence! We meet again!” she greeted the couple exaggeratively.

“Coincidence? You are indeed a mood spoiler. Get out of my way!” Jasmine snapped at her disdainfully; her face fell in an instant.

Nevertheless, Sasha was no ordinary woman and was not intimidated by her.

She continued to put on a dignified smile as she mocked, "Mrs. Jadeson, I'm sorry that I can't get out of my way as requested. Mr. Hayes is germophobic and dislikes having close contact with others. Would you mind moving aside so I can push him out?"

Next, she turned to place her hands on the handles of Sebastian's wheelchair.

It never occurred to her that an enraged Jasmine would dash toward her and yank her arm.

"Hmph! Who do you think you are? How dare you instruct me to move aside?" The woman who had lost her temper gritted her teeth and shoved Sasha aside.

At that very moment, Sasha stumbled and almost fell.

"You're digging your own grave, huh?" At the eleventh hour, a man's bellow of anger sounded. Before Sasha could come to her senses, the man's strong hand grabbed hold of her arm tightly.

"Mr. Hayes..." Sasha could barely believe that the man would stretch out his hand and come to her rescue.

"Tell Jonathan Jadeson, if I ever see her in front of my face again, I vow to turn Oceanic Estate into a living hell!" he snarled at Jasmine coldly. The murderous intent in his tone sent chills down everyone's spine.

This man is horrendous!

Jasmine's face turned ashen.

Stephen thought of rectifying the situation, yet he did not have the courage to open his mouth, aghast by Sebastian's flaring eyes.

After a while, Jonathan rushed over and asked apprehensively, "What's the matter?"

"Uncle Jonathan, it started when Jasmine insisted on pulling Sebastian out from the elevator. This lady doctor explained that she would push him out as he was not feeling well. The next moment, both of them had a conflict. Jasmine became agitated and almost shoved her onto the floor," one of the Jadesons described what had occurred a while ago.

Damn it! See what this foolish woman has done and rained on my parade!

Jonathan glared at Jasmine with his blazing eyes and fumed, "Hmph! What's the matter with you? How dare you stir up trouble here. What a foolish woman! Send her back at once!"

Jasmine's hope was shattered within seconds.

As her legs gave way, she turned to grab Stephen's arm, hoping that he could help to beg for mercy on behalf of her.

Even so, Stephen chose to turn a blind eye to his wife, who had embarrassed him. He had had enough of her and could barely wait for her to be out of their sight!

"Send her back at once!" Stephen instructed his driver.

"Noted, Mr. Jadeson," the driver replied respectfully and left with Jasmine at once. With that, the ridiculous disruption finally came to an end.

Meanwhile, Kira, who happened to witness the commotion, made up her mind to twist the situation. Without hesitation, she turned back into the kitchen and poured Sasha's pot of yam porridge away.

Sasha pushed Sebastian's wheelchair into the living room. After witnessing the ruckus moments ago, the other Jadesons were intimidated by Sebastian's imposing aura. All of them tended to stand further away and stared at him in utter resentment.

Apart from that, some of the Jadesons were scrutinizing him from head to toe inquisitively.

"Ah! So this is the so-called youngest heir of the Jadesons! Undoubtedly, he has a stunning good look and bears a strong resemblance to our Shin many years ago!" One of the Jadesons gasped admiringly.

"I agree with you. He is a chip off the old block," another middle-aged man commented.

"But he has scary cold eyes, and he's really fierce. Is he a bad guy?" a young boy asked abruptly.

Sasha turned in the direction, and a little boy caught her attention at once. The man standing behind him cupped his hand over his mouth tightly, fearing that he would blurt out more inappropriate words.

What do they mean? Why are they looking at him like that? To them, is he some sort of ferocious beast or one who brings catastrophe? Or perhaps they even deem him like a demon from hell? See how they are fearful of coming near him as if he brings plague!

Sasha's heart sank as another wave of suffocating deep sorrow swept over her.

How could my mighty deity turn into such a horrifying person in their eyes? I bet they never get to know how outstanding he used to be! Regardless of where he was, he was thrust into the limelight all the time. As an omnipotent man from a prominent family, he was like a mighty king. Everyone was respectful of him and willing to bow to him, as though they were his faithful knights. Since when things had begun to turn the other way around? What placed him in such a pathetic state?

In a blink of an eye, Sasha was down in the dumps.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 773

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

The banquet at the Oceanic Estate was about to begin, given that all guests had arrived.

Sasha finally had the chance to see the most prominent royal family and its members.

"The eldest man is Jared, and he is Jonathan's brother. He is a retired high-ranking government official. Now, he lives in Tellmoore and enjoys his retirement," Olivia explained while pointing at the old man, who had grey hair and sat beside Jonathan.

Upon hearing it, Sasha turned her gaze at Jared.

Sasha knew that Jared was Charles's father. When Jonathan was in power, he promoted Jared to be a high-level officer. However, Jared was just a mediocre politician and held the same position until retirement.

On the contrary, Jared's son, Charles, was more competent.

Unfortunately, he had been killed by Sebastian.

As Sasha stared at the short and fat Jared, she realized that he fixated his gaze upon Sebastian, who also sat next to Jonathan.

At that moment, Jared's gaze was chilly, as if he wanted to devour Sebastian alive in no time.

As such, Sasha couldn't help but shiver.

"Then, those are his second son, Connor; his daughter, Candice; his daughter-in-law, Jocelyn; and his third and fourth son. They are all Jared's immediate family members."

Olivia continued to introduce them to Sasha without noticing the change in her expression.

Why haven't I heard of Connor before? I guess he's yet another mediocre man.

After Sasha shifted her gaze toward Candice, she couldn't help but frown.

While all of the Jadesons glare at Sebastian with hatred, she is the only one who looks calm and continues drinking her tea.

It is as if the entire incident had nothing to do with her.

However, is that true?

After all, Charles was her biological brother!

Sasha narrowed her eyes as she pondered over it.

When Jocelyn realized that almost every Jadeson was here, she couldn't help but grit her teeth and asked Candice, who sat beside her.

"Candice, why did Jonathan ask us to be here today? Is he trying to stand up for the b\*stard?"

Candice remained calm as she replied, "Well, is there anything wrong with it? I mean, after all the disagreements, it's time to settle our differences and live harmoniously as a family."

"But-" Jocelyn got impatient once she heard it.

At that moment, Sasha, who stood at the side hall, saw that Candice cast a ferocious glance at Jocelyn. Jocelyn shivered and stopped complaining at once.

Interesting!



Feeling intrigued by the stark difference, Sasha shifted all of her focus upon the woman.

While Jared and his immediate family were disgruntled, the other Jadesons were much friendlier.

“Uncle Jonathan, I’m sorry that we didn’t prepare a nice gift because we had to rush over here. Anyway, I happened to find this when I was doing business. Do you like it?”

“Thank you very much for the gift.”

Jonathan waved his hands gently.

Once the banquet started, the housemaids began to serve dishes and drinks.

As Sebastian’s family doctor, Sasha continued to sit in the side hall.

“All right! Since everyone has arrived, please allow me to say a few words before we start enjoying the food.”

Jonathan, who sat at the head of the table, glanced at everyone at the table imposingly and began his speech.

Instantly, everyone, including Jared, sat straight and listened to him attentively.

“As all of you’ve seen, the Jadesons faced with a lot of problems recently. So, after having this meal, I hope that we can let go of things from the past. I don’t wish to hear any troubles related to our family ever again. Understood?” Jonathan said in a dignified and powerful tone.

The next moment, everyone at the table was rooted to the floor.

What does he mean?

Does Jonathan want to put an end to this?

Is he protecting the maniac?

Jared and his immediate family were pale-faced.

Meanwhile, Sasha was also shocked, for she didn’t expect that Jonathan wanted to end the confrontation between Sebastian and Jadesons in such a manner.

She turned to Sebastian and saw that he was also gazing at Jonathan.

Ever since Sebastian arrived at the Oceanic Estate, it was the first time that he stared at Jonathan in bewilderment for such a long time.

It was as if Sebastian didn't expect it as well.

"This is unacceptable! Charles, Eric, and Tiffany are all dead because of him. How can we ever let it go? Won't it be utterly unfair to our family?"

Thud! Jocelyn finally couldn't hold in her frustration. Standing up from the chair, she pointed at Sebastian and lashed out at him.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 774

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

Meanwhile, Connor also stood up and added, "That's right. Tyler was killed too, yet the murderer is well and alive."

Sasha was rendered speechless by their one-sided accusations.

Soon, Jonathan's eyes became ferocious, his expression turned grim.

At that time, Sasha's heart skipped a beat upon seeing the change in his expression.

"How dare you? Do you remember what did they do to Sebastian before they died? They killed his mother and his wife! Were they not human beings?"

"I..."

The next moment, Jonathan turned around and glared at Connor fiercely.

"Also, speaking of your son, I haven't settled the score with you yet. Many of my soldiers are dead because of your boy. If he were still alive, I'll be the one who put a bullet through his head!"

Once Jonathan finished, Connor was frightened and collapsed into his chair.

So, this is the head of the Jadeson family!

Besides, he used to be in the military and led thousands of soldiers!

Therefore, such a man is their god and master. Anyone who dares to challenge his authority will face severe consequences!

Sasha couldn't help but gulp, for it was the first time she saw the imposing side of Jonathan.

"Alright, Jonathan. Please calm down. They are indeed immature. I mean, they should've been more polite since they are at fault. Rest assured that we won't make any trouble from now on. Also, don't let it affect your health."

At that juncture, Jared was sensible enough to smooth things over.

He apologized to Jonathan first and promised that they would stop causing trouble for Sebastian.

After a while, Jonathan scoffed and calmed himself down.

However, Sebastian remained silent all the time and kept staring at the glass before him attentively. Sasha couldn't help but wonder what was on his mind.

To ease the situation, Stephen immediately added, "Alright. It's settled then. Let's begin to eat. Dad, I remember that you like salmon. Try this."

With that, the atmosphere became less tense, and everyone began enjoying dinner.

Sasha felt relieved upon seeing that.

Since Jonathan made it very clear that revenge-seeking had to stop, Sasha believed Sebastian would be safe from now on.

Later, Sasha went outside to look for her daughter.

"Vivian, where are you? It's time to have lunch."

"Mommy, I'm here. Spencer is playing with me."

Sasha heard Vivian's cute voice from the garden at the back. Besides, Vivian seemed to be having a great time.

Spencer?

Who is he?

Sasha's first impression was that Spencer was one of the housemaids. Much to her surprise, she saw a boy, who was even younger than Vivian, when she came to the garden.

"He is..."

"Mommy, his name is Spencer Jadeson. We are good friends now."

Vivian introduced her new friend to Sasha excitedly.

Spencer Jadeson? Isn't he one of the Jadesons?

Anxious, Sasha immediately carried Vivian and replied, "Others are having lunch now. Come on, let me bring you guys back."

With that, she brought the two kids back to the house.

Given that Jonathan kept acting as a mediator, Sebastian finally budged and lifted his glass of wine.

"Well, let's have a toast."

Jonathan was in a good mood when he saw that.

Meanwhile, Sasha and the kids stood aside, waiting for them to finish the toast.

When the housemaids were serving soup, a thought suddenly flashed through Sasha's mind—she made some soup earlier on.

"Vivi, can you wait for me here with your friend? I've to go to the kitchen for a while."

"Sure, Mommy," Vivian agreed without further question.

Sasha went into the kitchen and asked, "Ms. Woods, I'm sorry to bother you, but may I check the soup I made earlier?"

Kira turned around when she heard the question.

"Oh? It's Dr. West. Your soup..." she said apologetically, "I'm so sorry, Dr. West. I accidentally knocked over your soup when I was busy preparing for the banquet. Anyway, I've made another bowl of soup with herbs for you, which is good for our stomach."

With that, she showed Sasha the new pot of soup.

Well, I'm afraid Sebastian doesn't like soup with herbs.

Anyway, since the lady has made it, I'll accept it.

"Alright, thank you." Sasha took a bowl of soup from the pot and thanked Kira.

Kira heaved a sigh of relief after Sasha left.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 775

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
It's settled then.

With that, Kira continued preparing food for the banquet.

Sasha came up to the banquet table and sat beside Sebastian while holding a bowl of soup.

"Mr. Hayes, since you've just recovered, I'd suggest that you should avoid oily food. Here, I've prepared a bowl of soup for you."

Sasha unknowingly bent over as she handed over the bowl of soup to Sebastian.

After glancing at Sasha nonchalantly, Sebastian pushed away the food served to him earlier on and took the bowl of soup.

Sasha put on a smile when she saw Sebastian's reaction.

However, as Sasha was about to leave, she couldn't help but feel that someone was staring at her.

Sasha took a sideways glance and realized that it was Candice.

She was stunned upon meeting Candice's gaze.

However, Candice shifted her gaze quickly as though their eyes only met coincidentally.

As such, Sasha also shifted her gaze and continued walking.

Why was she staring at me? What did she want?

That thought gave Sasha a really bad feeling in her gut.

“Mr. Hayes...”

The next moment, Sasha returned to the table swiftly and stopped Sebastian right before he put the spoon into his mouth.

“What’s wrong?” Sebastian still looked cold when he looked up at Sasha. However, Sasha could tell that he wasn’t angry at her.

“It crossed my mind that the soup wasn’t hot. Please allow me to heat it up. Besides, please don’t eat the food on the table, or else you might have a tummy upset later,” Sasha took the bowl of soup back and reminded Sebastian purposely.

Although Sebastian didn’t utter a word, he glanced at Sasha, trying to figure out what was on her mind.

Since Sasha couldn’t stand his gaze, she quickly ran away with the soup.

When Candice saw that Sasha took the soup back, she finally couldn’t stay composed.

“Oh? Dr. West, why are you taking the soup back?”

Meanwhile, Kira had finished preparing the dishes and went out of the kitchen. She was shocked upon seeing that Sasha came back with the bowl of soup.

Ignoring Candice and Kira, Sasha went straight into the kitchen and poured the soup into the sink. Then, she took out a silver needle to test the soup.

Confusion flashed past Kira’s eyes when she saw it.

When Kira came up to Sasha, she noticed that the silver needle began to turn black, indicating that it was poisonous.

Instantly, Kira turned pale-faced as though she was struck by thunder.

How could it be?

Didn’t she dispose of the soup already?

Meanwhile, Sasha's hand shivered upon seeing the change in the needle's color.

The next moment, she pushed the plates and bowls away furiously and yelled, "What's your explanation on this? Why are you doing this, huh?"

Sasha glared at Kira ferociously as though she wanted to devour Kira in no time.

I might be too aggressive, but Sebastian is everything in my life!

Scared to death, Kira staggered backward and replied stammeringly, "No... It's not me. I didn't..."

Besides, she almost couldn't steady herself.

Deep down, Kira knew that she could never give Sasha a satisfying explanation.

Furious, Sasha wanted to bring Kira and the pot of soup to Jonathan.

At that juncture, someone showed up at the kitchen door and asked, "What are you guys doing?"

Sasha turned around immediately when she recognized the cold voice from her back.

"Mr. Hayes? Why are you here? I—"

Sasha was lost for words all of a sudden. Deep down, she wished to protect Sebastian and keep the despicable things that people did from him.

However, Sebastian was aware of it when Sasha took the soup back.

"Let her go. She didn't do this."

"Ah?" Sasha gazed at him with her widened eyes and continued, "Why? I mean, she was the one who made the soup. Why isn't she the culprit?"

"Well, it's because no one is that stupid. Think about it—the soup is specially made for me only. As such, you'll become the most likely suspect because you asked her to make the soup for me."

Sasha was stunned when Sebastian pointed out the obvious.

Sasha felt that a shiver ran down her spine. Besides, the glow in her eyes vanished at once.

However, Sebastian probably didn't notice the change in Sasha's expression at all. Instead, he frowned and continued to analyze the situation. "For instance—"

"Even so, you can't say that I might harm you. I mean, I won't harm you even if the whole world targets you," Sasha murmured. Apparently, she felt dispirited by Sebastian's words.

On the other hand, Kira rushed toward Sebastian hurriedly, for she thought he was her lifeline.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 776

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"Yes, Mr. Sebastian. It was not my doing. I did help Dr. West make the soup, but I would never dare to do this."

That's right, it's because she doesn't dare to do it.

Therefore, she poured away everything that she was supposed to serve him.

Kira looked at her with teary eyes.

Sasha lifted her head, "Who else could it be besides you? The soup had been boiling here all the while. So who else could approach it except you?"

"There're many of them. This is not a forbidden place, anyone could come here if they want to kill me."

Before Kira could answer, the man at the door interrupted.

However, his voice was full of hostility and sarcasm. It felt like a frosty sword, where one could feel its murderous rage from afar.

Sasha was at loss for words.

Suddenly, a bad premonition arose from her heart and she quickly came over.



“What you doing here, Mr. Hayes?”

“Nothing. Pour away the soup. It’s not going to be a peaceful day today,” he said nonchalantly before turning around to leave.

That’s it? He’s not going to trace the culprit? He’s just going to let things be?

Sasha couldn’t believe her eyes.

Because this man was never a generous person. Especially after splitting into this personality, he would always find fault with this family!

On top of that, he would not show them any mercy too.

Sasha was feeling anxious.

In fact, after the family banquet, the man was peaceful for the next two days without making any suspicious movements.

Also, ever since Jonathan moved in, whenever he went to Sebastian, he was cooperative as well.

Does it mean he has finally thought it through?

Sasha felt slight relieved upon seeing this.

Until the noon of the third day, when he was teaching Stephen about the assets of the Jadesons in the study, he suddenly fainted without any symptoms.

“Sebastian? Sebastian!”

Stephen yelled in shock.

A few minutes later, when Sasha and Jonathan rushed into the study, Sebastian had lost his consciousness completely.

And his lips were purple.

“Has he been poisoned?”

Upon seeing the scene, the first thought that came to her was this.

Jonathan’s face turned pale when heard her words.

Two hours later, in the General Hospital, Grayson gave his answer. It was indeed poisoning from the drugs. The most prominent symptom of the drugs was hemolysis shock.

“He hasn’t been poisoned for a long time. I checked his blood, it should be around three days. We can make it.”

Grayson left hastily after saying that.

Sasha, Jonathan and the rest were left standing there for a long time. The corridor felt creepy.

Drugs!

For a person who was recuperating at Jonathan’s Oceanic Estate, it seemed like a joke that he had been poisoned by drugs.

It was an irony that Sebastian who lived in Jonathan’s well-guarded private estate was poisoned under his eyes. Jonathan was known to be the marshal rivaling all the dark sides and the underworld.

A murderous rage washed over Jonathan.

Similarly, Sasha was stunned as if struck by lightning upon hearing the results. She lost all her thoughts within a second.

So this is the truth!

It turned out that after being anxious for days, he let go of those people not because he thought things through.

Instead, he used a lunatic way to take revenge on them. As if a devil, since they were going to poison him, he did it on himself instead. Then, he even drugged himself using the one thing the military family hated the most.

The goal was to root out every single one of them and force them into extinction!

This lunatic. Is he crazy? Does he know how potent is that thing? Is he wasting his life for the sake of revenge?

Sasha was trembling all over.

Tears were rolling down from her eyes from rage and heartache.

After another three long hours, Grayson finally came out.

“Ms. Wand...”

“Dr. Wallen, how... how is he doing? Tell me honestly. That thing, how much damage...will it have on his body?”

Upon seeing Dr. Wallen, another tide of tears gushed out.

Grayson sighed seeing this. “I don’t know what to say. How have you been taking care of him? How can you let anyone drug him? Those drugs are not ordinary poisons. Don’t you know they are addictive?”

“...”

With just a sentence, Sasha felt like she had fallen into a deep crevice of a glacier.

It was not because she overlooked him.

But he was the one who drugged himself.

Sasha gradually fell to the ground as she cried. While holding her head, it was all grey and gloomy in front of her for a long time.

...

At Jade Court.

When Candice and Connor arrived here hurriedly, Jonathan had already detained Jocelyn. Jared was standing aside, but he didn’t dare to make any sound.

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 777**

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
This is...?

Candice had a bad premonition when she saw the situation.

“Dad, Uncle... Uncle Jonathan. What’s happening?” Candice asked as she musked up her courage.

But to her surprise, right after she spoke, an adjutant of Jonathan switched on the TV that was moved out.

Afterward, the party scene at the Oceanic Estate appeared on the screen. The scene where a silhouette had sneaked into the kitchen and put something into the soup that was on the stove, was played clearly.

“Uncle Jonathan!”

Connor was a wimp. When he saw this, he quickly kneeled in front of Old Mr. Jadeson. He was so fast that Candice couldn't even catch him.

Upon seeing this, Jonathan clenched his teeth with rage!

“How dare you guys! I spent all my efforts resolving your conflicts. But even in my territory, you guys tried to harm my grandson.”

“No...No, Uncle Jonathan. That day we... we thought you were not going to help us. We were afraid that he was going to attack us. We weren't in our right mind when we thought of the idea.”

“Uncle Jonathan, we didn't do it on purpose. We didn't want his life either. We only wanted to punish him a little so that he won't touch us anymore.”

In order for Old Mr. Jadeson to let go of him, this man even said such words at the end.

Sadly, that was the truth.

That day, the poison they put in the soup was not to kill Sebastian. Instead, it was for him not to cause any more chaos.

They wouldn't dare to take his life at Oceanic Estate.

However, Old Mr. Jadeson suddenly laughed upon hearing him.

“Punishment? You mean this?” He threw something over.

Connor froze in his tracks and looked in that direction. After a while, when he finally saw what the thing was, he yelled uncontrollably, “No... this was not the thing I gave. It's not!”

Screaming with all his might, it sounded like a ghost's scream had filled the entire Jade Court.

Candice was stunned too.

She was the mastermind so she knew clearly that this was not her intention.

But why did the poison turn into this? Also, if he were really poisoned by our drug, it would have taken effect on the day itself instead of three days. So what is the truth behind this?

The woman was still shocked at the turn of events. When she finally thought of a possibility, her face turned pale and she trembled all over.

This lunatic!

"I've told you. We, the Jadesons, were in the military for generations. We will not ask for your contributions to the country, but you should never ever have done something illegal. But you two dare to touch something like this? Who gave you the guts to do that!"

The whole Jade Court buzzed with the roar of his anger.

Upon seeing this situation, Candice couldn't care less about saving herself and kneeled. "Uncle Jonathan, it was our fault. But we would never touch this. Please believe us."

"Believe you?" Jonathan sneered.

He waved his hands, and two of his guards came in swiftly. And together with them, was a man who was detained by them.

That person fell onto the ground lifelessly after seeing Connor.

"You've seen it? Have you seen him?"

"..."

"Let me tell you. Devin and the others couldn't find any lead even after spending half a year risking their lives on the investigation. This is the latest model, even those people couldn't get their hand on it yet. What is he trying to do? Huh? You b\*stard!"

Jonathan growled furiously, he then drew his gun out and fired a shot at each of Connor's arms.

"Ahhhhh!"

The Jade court was once again filled with horrifying cries.

But this time it was Connor!

Candice was dumbfounded. Never had she ever thought that her younger brother would hide such a big secret from her.

This b\*stard.

Candice trembled all over. She didn't beg for forgiveness; instead, her body went limp and slumped on the ground.

Indeed, nothing could be more heartbreaking than this.

Devin was part of the Jadesons. His main duty in the military was to lead the elite troops in arresting criminals who were disrupting the orders of the country. They fought with their lives and there was always a risk that they may not even make it home every time they went on a mission.

But Connor?

He was also a Jadeson, but he became the most unforgivable criminal for his gain.

In the end, both Connor and Candice were brought away together with Jocelyn, the accomplice. Since then, Jared's side was left with no one besides the two young sons who only knew how to live lavishly.

...

Sebastian woke up that night.

The hospital gave him medication but because it was a new drug, the effect was not as strong. Thus, it took some time before he woke up.

But it clearly didn't affect the fact that someone gave him a slap right away!

"What are you doing?"

Instantly, having just awakened, a hint of darkness rose in the pair of cloudy eyes.

However, this person had no fear.

She walked over and looked down at him expressionlessly. "I'm waking you and myself up. Sebastian, am I masochistic? Why am I spending my efforts on someone who doesn't want to live?"

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 778**

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"Then you can get lost now!"

Sebastian finally found out about her true color; his handsome face turned cold as he roared wrathfully.

Sasha nodded her head and said, "Yeah, I'm about to get out. I waited here just to tell you one thing. Sebastian, I hope you'll still be alive the next time when I come here."

With that, she turned and left.

Sebastian was beyond exasperated as he tossed the overbed table to the floor.

"Macy West, don't you come back then!"

Even though Sasha had walked far from the ward, she could still hear his roar. She twitched her lip, displaying a bitter smile on her pale little face.

Yes, I won't come back. Not for a while.

Walking out of the hospital, she spotted Karl waiting outside in his car.

"Madam, have you told him everything?"

"Yes," Sasha replied with a grim look before getting into the car.

Having noticed that, Karl did not ask further questions. He started the car and left. Back at Karl's newly rented apartment, Sasha dragged her packed luggage out.

"Madam, how long will you be leaving this time?"

"At least three months, perhaps. I have to take out some of the screws in my body. I reckon it will take this much time for my face to recover fully."

Sasha replied while she held up Vivian who had already finished packing as well.

When Vivian heard that Sasha would repair her face, she clapped inside the latter's embrace.

"Yay, I'll be able to see beautiful Mommy again! Mommy, please become prettier than before." Vivian looked at Sasha's face seriously while uttering in a childish voice.

Sasha let out a smile while rubbing Vivian's little nose.

Karl was delighted. After all, it was good news that his madam would regain her beauty.

But, if she's not here, what will happen to Mr. Hayes? Even though Jared's family may not be able to stir up any more trouble after getting defeated by Mr. Hayes, no one can guarantee that there'll be no other crisis.

After hesitating, Karl cast another question before Sasha left the house. "Then... what should we do with Mr. Hayes when you're away?"

"What do you mean? His behavior was completely unacceptable! Let him clear his mind and repent his own mistake. So many people had sacrificed to save him. Some even threw away their lives for him. He should appreciate his life more."

Sasha was still enraged when they talked about this matter.

That was exactly why she had decided to leave this place so abruptly.

She was truly scared as she never thought this man would fall into such a state of madness after his disorder.

Last time it was Heron Hill, and now it happened again at Oceanic Estate. Why couldn't he just live in peace? Did he not realize how difficult it is to have his life back?

Sasha got overwhelmed with frustration.

Upon seeing that, Karl quickly comforted her. "You're right, Madam. I agree with you. He has crossed the line this time. Even till now, I cannot figure where he got those drugs from?"

"Even you don't know?" Sasha's expression turned grim instantly.

Karl nodded, as he truly had no idea.

Not to mention, what scared him the most was that Sebastian knew those stuff came from Connor.

Connor was one of the Jadesons; yet, Devin failed to discover that after investigating for so long.

How did he know about it then?



Plus, even till now, he failed to figure out how Charles got killed in the detention chamber.

“There is only one possibility!”

“What?”

“He has someone outside.”

Startled in bewilderment, Sasha’s eyes flashed with fury.

Karl was left speechless as well, unable to speak for a few seconds.

“He’s either pretending to be insane, or he has someone who helps him from the outside. Maybe it’s Calvin who is still missing or even his current personality that consists of all the plans for revenge. These plans include all the material supplies from the previous character, such as his original fund account.”

Sasha was analyzing again.

As she mentioned the first possibility, the thought of it made her so infuriated till her fingers squeezed her luggage handle forcefully.

Upon seeing that, Karl immediately denied the possibility.

“The first hypothesis is impossible. If he is faking it, he would have discovered you based on how well he knew you. Then he would have never let you stay in such a dangerous place like Oceanic Estate.”

“What do you mean?”

Sasha could not wrap her head around it for a brief moment.

Karl explained again in detail, “Mr. Hayes will never put you in danger. Do you remember how he insisted on divorcing you by all means?”

Sasha froze on the spot.

Finally, there was nothing she could say.

Yes. In order to stop me from getting involved in the war with the Jadesons, he tried so hard to keep his distance from me.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 779

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Although he always loathes me and speaks ill of me every now and then at Oceanic Estate, he has never chased me out. He even took the liberty of bringing in my daughter.

Sasha was overwhelmed with disappointment.

“If so, then conduct a thorough investigation into his funding account. By the way, if you’re worried, you can ask Sabrina to take care of him.”

“Ms. Sabrina?” Karl was stunned momentarily.

Sasha nodded.

“Yes. Since he is addicted to drugs, Jonathan will force him to rehab. No one would be able to reach him during this period, so you don’t need to worry. But if you really can’t stop worrying, we can let Sabrina stay with him when she comes over.”

Sasha explained the whole situation to Karl patiently.

Not to mention, this was also the reason why she decided to recover her face in such a hurry.

As Karl finally comprehended the situation, his worry faded right away, and he left with his luggage.

If I want Sabrina to come over, I’ll just need to ask the favor from Devin.

With that, Sasha left with her child.

Two days later, Sabrina arrived at Jadeborough.

As usual, she was dressed stylishly in a one-shoulder top, displaying her fair and beautiful collarbone, with a short black leather skirt below. Along with her gothic makeup, her wild sexiness caught massive attention from people around her.

It caught Devin’s attention as well.

He furrowed his brows with slight displeasure upon seeing her overdone makeup and her excessive pieces of metal jewelry.

“Devin, you’re here!”

Sabrina was beyond excited to see him as she waved at him among the crowd and shouted.

Devin was rendered speechless by that.

As he tried hard to suppress his embarrassment, he walked over and asked, “How’s the journey? Is everything okay?”

Letting out a smile, Sabrina tossed her luggage to Devin. “Not bad. But Solomon didn’t want to let me go. I actually sneaked out while he was not around.”

Devin gulped in response.

Naturally, Devin, who grew up in a traditional and strict family, was not particularly impressed by Sabrina’s unrestrained behavior.

He felt a lady should be more well-behaved and disciplined.

Yet, she was everything he thought a lady should not be.

As Devin noticed Sabrina was about to hug his arm, he deliberately walked faster

“Hurry up. Let’s go see your brother.”

A dark expression loomed over Sabrina’s face as she stared at the man in front of her who was walking away coldly.

After so many years, he still keeps his distance from me!

Helplessly, she caught up with his pace, and both of them headed to the city center of Jadeborough.

“By the way, how’s Sebastian? Why does he get addicted to drugs suddenly? Is he all right now?”

Sabrina asked her first question abruptly while they were on the road.

She still cared about her brother after all.

Devin furrowed his brows. "He was set up by others, and his condition is not so promising. His mood has been terrible these two days. Plus, his addiction is getting out of hand. Thus, almost no one dares to enter his room now."

"What?"

At that moment, Sabrina's expression changed totally.

Is it that serious?

Her eyes filled with exasperation instantly. "How does your grandfather take care of him? If he doesn't care, why does he want to keep Sebastian? I can take care of him myself!"

She sounded extremely arrogant as usual.

Upon hearing that, Devin lifted his head and glanced into the rearview mirror.

That was indeed the only thing that he admired of her. Regardless of how arrogant and proud she was, she had never forgotten that she was one of the Hayes.

She was a responsible woman and she always wanted to protect her loved ones.

Devin swiftly cleared his thought. "It was only an accident. Grandpa treated him quite well."

"Really?"

Sabrina found it hard to believe.

However, she did not further push on the subject as she took out her phone.

Sasha texted: Are you there already?

Utterly pissed, Sabrina texted back: Yes!

By that time, Sasha was getting ready for her facial recovery surgery in Jetrouna. Seeing Sabrina's reply, she could imagine the latter's foul mood.

With that, she let out a smile.

Sasha texted again: What's wrong? Are you not happy that I arranged your crush to fetch you?

Feeling utterly offended, Sabrina replied: Bullsh\*t! Who tells you that he's my crush? He's been kicked out of my list. He's nobody to me now!

Sasha was rendered speechless as she thought in her heart.

How could this woman change her heart so quickly?

The doctor came in just when Sasha wanted to text again to ask about Sebastian.

"Nancy, I've checked the scar on your face. Even though it got a little inflamed under the mask, it won't affect the recovery."

A clean-looking gentleman walked in and displayed a faint smile.

## **Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 780**

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Putting down the phone, Sasha let out a confident smile.

"All right. Let's go in the operating theater then."

Solomon was somehow amused upon seeing her reaction.

Soon, two nurses came in and escorted Sasha into the operating theater. As such, the doctor who he hired from overseas began performing the recovery surgery.

Bzz...

All of a sudden, the phone that Sasha left behind rang.

Solomon lowered his head and took a glance at the screen.

Sabrina texted: But I don't understand this. Do I look that bad? Why does he always treat me like this? I feel like killing him!

Sabrina gave vent to her frustration as she stared at the man in front of her who was driving.

A message came in Sabrina's WhatsApp account in less than two minutes.

Solomon texted: Why don't you give it a try?

Sabrina texted back: ...

The f\*\*k? Who the h\*ll do you think you are? What does this have anything to do with you?

Sabrina was beyond pissed by that.

Nevertheless, regardless of how angry she was, she dared not express her rage to Solomon. In the end, she turned off her phone angrily.

You bast\*rd! I'll sort you out after I'm back!

With a foul mood, Sabrina was brought to Oceanic Estate located at the city's center.

"Mr. Devin, are you back already?"

After they got out of the car, Devin brought Sabrina right to the entrance of Oceanic Estate. "Yes. Where's Old Mr. Jadeson?"

Upon hearing that question, the guard let out a bitter smile while pointing at the jeep inside. It had been parked there for days.

Devin was rendered speechless upon seeing that.

After hesitating for a while, he cast a glance at Sabrina. "Let's go. He's in there."

"Okay."

Even Sabrina would not dare to misbehave in such a place.

The place was so huge that the Hayes Residence was only as big as its yard. That gave Sabrina felt the pressure as she followed Devin cautiously.

"Get lost..."

But the moment they walked into the huge castle, a furious and scary voice echoed from upstairs. Sabrina's heart skipped a beat upon hearing that.

"Is that..."

"That's him. I guess his addiction is recurring. Let me check on him first. Please wait here." Upon saying that, Devin rushed into the elevator.

At that moment, Sabrina was taken aback.

Is that Sebastian? How did he become like this?

She felt as though a thousand needles were stabbing through her heart. The next second, she left behind her luggage and rushed upstairs.

A few minutes later, Sabrina reached upstairs and was greeted by an even more terrifying scene. She could not believe what she saw.

"Hold him down! Don't let him move!"

A cold, emotionless voice came from inside the room as Sabrina froze in front of the elevator. At that instant, a few men in black rushed into the room.

In the next second, there was another desperate shriek appearing.

"Get away from me!"

That made her heart fall with a thud.

At that moment, old memories came flashing back in her mind.

It was also a locked room from outside, and a little boy was held down by a group of men. The little boy was struggling helplessly and crying loudly.

But his strength was nothing in comparison with those men.

As those men were grabbing him, one of them inserted some pills along with water into his mouth.

"Ahem, ahem... Don't... I'm not sick... Please stop..."

Sabrina could never forget that particular scene.

She was hiding below the window, looking at those pair of helpless eyes staring at her. Yet, she did not dare to do anything.

In the end, she ran away secretly.

That was the nightmare that would taunt her for life.

Hence, that was why she chose to wear a mask to disguise the pain in her heart, as she treated him cold-heartedly ever since.

As a matter of fact, she was too guilty to face him honestly.

At that moment, tears began welling up in her eyes. Before Devin could see Sabrina, she had already run over to his side.

“Let go of my brother! Let him go now!”

Sabrina had lost her mind as the scene in front of him looked exactly like the room back then.

The next moment, she sent one of them flying with a kick.

Everyone froze on the spot, including Jonathan.

However, Sabrina had no intention to stop her violence as she saw two other men still grabbing her brother. She immediately cast a kick and brought down the two subordinates of Jonathan.

This woman is crazy!

Upon seeing that scene, Devin was stunned momentarily.