

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 916

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

The screen showed the message she sent out yesterday at 9.13 p.m., which was a forty-over seconds voice message.

It was only a little over nine, which meant the night was still young.

Did Sebastian fall right asleep after putting the kids to bed? She recalled him mentioning that their bedtime was around ten over there.

There were still more than thirty minutes left till bedtime. Why didn't he reply to my messages during that period of time?

Sasha was staring at her phone when her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Just then, Olivia came upstairs once again.

"Madam, I made you some chicken soup. You should have some since you skipped the meal just now."

Olivia really cared about her. She was thoughtful enough to serve Sasha some chicken soup since she had not eaten anything earlier.

Sasha didn't know what to make of it.

She tightened her grip on her phone. After a long while, she finally spoke up. "Who sent the kids there today?"

"Tony."

"Does he know about the parent-teacher conference today? I was told the night before that it's compulsory for parents to attend the meeting."

"Old Mr. Jadeson is already aware. He will make the necessary arrangements," Olivia assured.

Sasha had seen that coming, so she continued in a steady voice, "Can I make a call? I promised the children I would go the other night. They will be terribly disappointed if they don't see me there."

"Um..." Olivia hesitated.

However, as a mother herself, she relented in the end. Olivia headed downstairs to ask for Jonathan's permission in Sasha's place.

She returned with a wireless landline phone in hand not long after.

"Here you go, Madam."

Sasha took the phone from Olivia through the window with a dejected look on her face. She then dialed Matteo's smartwatch in front of her.

Ring... Ring... Ring...

"Hello?"

After a few seconds, a child's voice rang out.

Sasha immediately tightened her grip on the phone as if it was her last hope. "Matt, it's Mommy. I won't be able to attend your parent-teacher conference today."

"Why?" Matteo asked in a shrill voice.

Sasha's heart ached when she heard that.

She, too, wanted to be there for her kids. She thought everything would be well and dandy when she made the promise that night.

Sebastian had also agreed to it when she visited him at the military base the next day.

Sasha held back her tears. "I'm so sorry, sweetie. Something came up. But don't you worry, we'll attend the next one if we ever get the chance."

Sasha then tapped the wireless landline phone twice.

Matteo, who was about to cry out in rage, suddenly fell silent. He then turned to face Ian.

"What is it?"

Matteo gave it some thought and said to Ian, "Try calling Mommy's phone to see if you can get through."

Ian dialed Sasha's number using his smartwatch even though he felt confused.

To his dismay, it went to voicemail. "Sorry, the number you have dialed is not available."

Ian and Matteo went silent.

After a long while, Matteo spoke up. "Mommy, did something happen? What's wrong with your phone?"

Sasha replied, "Yes."

She didn't dare explain her situation outright in case Olivia noticed what she was up to.

Matteo immediately understood her. He turned toward Ian and motioned for him to retrieve his tablet from his desk. Despite their young age, they were two of the best hackers out there. Ian pulled out his tablet and started to track Sasha's phone.

As expected, Ian wasn't able to trace Sasha's phone at all when he tried to look it up.

How dare they jam Mommy's phone?

Ian was furious as he quickly worked through the controls. Sasha immediately felt her phone vibrate in her pocket.

Her phone finally had signal again.

"Madam, are you done? Old Mr. Jadeson is expecting me."

Just then, Olivia, who was waiting outside, called out to her.

Sasha hung up the phone and passed it back to her through the window.

"I'm done."

"Okay, is there anything else I can assist you with? If not, I will head downstairs now. Please remember to drink your chicken soup, Madam. You won't be able to function on an empty stomach. Don't deprive yourself of food just because you're angry at Old Mr. Jadeson. It's not worth it," Olivia reminded Sasha before leaving her alone.

Feeling a little touched, Sasha nodded and took the bowl of chicken soup. After Olivia left, she quickly whipped her phone out and contacted her children.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 917

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

“Mommy, what happened? Why was your phone signal jammed?” Matteo asked.

“That old man sent your father away again to base camp for training. I was so mad that I got into a fight with him, so he locked me up and jammed my phone.”

Sasha revealed everything to her kids because she thought it wouldn't hurt for her kids to learn about her current situation.

She wasn't worried about them being traumatized or anything. On the contrary, she thought they might even be able to help her.

Matteo flew into a rage upon that. “What a jerk!”

Ian's face darkened. “Mommy, what are you going to do about it?”

“I need to get out of here first. That's the only way I can reach your father. Once I know his exact location, your Aunt Sabrina and I can come up with ways to save him.”

“Okay!” Matteo and Ian replied easily.

Sasha hung up the phone.

After a few minutes, a shrill siren rang through the hall as the fire alarm went off. Everyone rushed outside to stare at the building Sasha was in anxiously.

“What is it? What happened? What set off the alarm?”

“I think it's coming from the elevator!”

“What? The elevator?”

The color drained from everyone's face upon hearing that. Some quickly picked up the fire extinguishers and rushed toward the elevator, while others went out to look for Tony.

True enough, the alarm sounded even louder as they got nearer to the elevator.

Oceanic Estate was equipped with state-of-the-art facilities, which included a fire alarm system, as it was previously used to host VIPs.

“What is going on here? Why did the alarm system go off? Is there really a fire?”

“No. Did someone smoke inside the elevator?” one of the housemaids asked.

However, no one had the answer to her question because they were met with water from the sprinkler system the moment the elevator doors were forced open.

No one saw anything whatsoever besides the waves of gushing water.

It was at that moment that Tony arrived. After assessing the situation, he instructed the housemaids to clean up the mess before heading to the study.

However, a thought suddenly occurred to him.

“Who opened the room door upstairs?”

“Huh? I-It’s me. Madam was yelling at the top of her lungs when the alarm went off. I was worried something bad would happen to her, so I-I opened the door and let her out.”

As fate would have it, it was Olivia who did it.

Tony exploded with rage.

He rushed upstairs and stopped in front of Sasha’s room. True enough, she was long gone. Sasha had disappeared into thin air while everyone was busy trying to figure out what was going on with the alarm system.

That woman! Can’t she ever give us a break?

...

Sasha managed to escape from Oceanic Estate.

She didn’t look for Sabrina like she told her kids she would the moment she got out. Instead, she hailed a cab and headed toward the military base.

She wanted to find out what was going on over there first before making a move.

Even though Jonathan had done it without hesitation, she was pretty sure someone must have seen Sebastian being sent away.

Sasha stopped in front of the military base's entrance just like she did yesterday.

"Excuse me, I'm looking for Commander Hamilton."

Sasha had her disguise on as she spoke to the sentry to prevent them from finding out who she was and reporting back to Jonathan.

However, the sentry's face fell the moment he heard that she was looking for Logan.

"Commander Hamilton? Are you family?"

Sasha was stunned. "Yes..."

"You should head over to the funeral home then. His body was sent there this afternoon. You might just make it in time before they cremate his body if you leave now."

The news came like a bolt out of the blue for Sasha.

He's... dead? What happened? Wasn't he alive and well just yesterday? Moreover, he's so young and full of life. He even joked around with us yesterday. How could this happen?

Sasha was thunderstruck.

She froze for a solid ten seconds before blurting out a question, "Can I... ask about his cause of death?"

The sentry stared at her, puzzled. "Haven't you heard of it? I thought you're family."

"I did, but... I'm still not sure about it."

"You're not sure? Do you mean to say you're not sure why he died in the hands of his own man? If that's so, you don't have to doubt it. That soldier truly does have mental problems!"

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 918

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

“What? Mental problems?”

“That’s right. He was already mad when he was sent over here. Because of his influential background, Commander Hamilton had no choice but to train him. I don’t know how it happened, but he went nuts and strangled our commander to death last night.”

Perhaps he thought Sasha was Logan’s family, so he described the incident in detail.

Overwhelmed by the news, Sasha felt chills run down her spine. She staggered and was on the verge of fainting.

No... No way, it can’t be! I must have heard it wrong or misunderstood his words. The man whom the sentry is talking about can’t be Sebastian!

She was trying to convince herself that it was only a misunderstanding.

But... Other than him, who else has a mental disorder and a prominent background?

Standing rooted to the spot for a few seconds, Sasha felt as if the sky had darkened and the clouds looked grey. Every sight and sound around her faded into the background.

“Hello, miss? Are you all right?”

After what seemed like an eternity, Sasha finally pulled herself together. “No, you’re lying. He’s not mad. He’s recovered!” she retorted, refusing to admit to herself that Sebastian was deranged again.

Still, the sentry’s next sentence gave her a tremendous blow.

“I didn’t lie. You can see it for yourself at the asylum. He’s being contained there. If it wasn’t for his background, he would’ve been executed on the spot!”

The sentry was enraged. Not only did the woman not seem the slightest bit upset about the tragedy, but she was also defending the deranged man.

Is she out of her mind? How could she defend the murderer who killed her family?

He was in no mood to continue talking to her.

Sasha shuddered vigorously at his last sentence. In the next second, she seemed to have lost her senses as she hobbled away.

I don't believe it! He treated me so well yesterday. Though he had had his breakfast, he lied just so he could take me to the cafeteria for a meal. He didn't even get angry that I kissed him after he walked me out. How could such a man be a lunatic? No, he's not crazy! From the beginning till the end, he has always been normal. Despite his multiple personality disorder, he has never done anything outrageous.

Sasha sprinted forward. In the blink of an eye, she found out the location of the most well-known asylum in Jadeborough and sped all the way there.

When she finally arrived and found the man who had shaken up the political arena overnight, she was astonished by what she saw.

In the ward that he had been locked up in, five burly men were surrounding him and pointing their guns at him. With a malicious smile, he grabbed a syringe and stabbed it into the neck of the nurse he was holding onto.

"Argh!"

The second crimson red blood gushed out of the nurse's wound, Sasha collapsed onto the floor with a loud thud.

It was as though all her hopes were dashed at that moment, and her dreams were shattered into pieces. The woman could no longer stand it anymore and crumpled.

"Ah!"

"Sasha!"

"Madam!"

Instantly, cries and screams echoed in the corridor.

Someone dashed toward her, while the man in the ward lifted his head to look in her direction.

Nevertheless, the woman lying on the floor could not see them. All she could do was stare blankly at the ceiling as blood seeped out of the corner of her lips.

She lifted her hand feebly, trying to say something.

An ambiguous figure darted to her and picked her up from the floor, just as her eyes closed gradually.

I'm so worn out...

A lifetime is too long for me. Sebastian, it's been twenty-one years, yet I still can't save you and make up for the mistake I did back then. Please forgive me. I've done everything I can.

...

Three days later in General Hospital.

Devin showed up as usual at the ward of the internal medicine department with some steaming dishes and a stew.

"Sabrina, how is she?"

As soon as he pushed the door open, he saw a woman in a white shirt and a denim jacket sitting at the bedside of the patient. Her hair looked disheveled.

Even her makeup could not conceal her extreme exhaustion.

Hearing his voice, Sabrina looked up. "You're here. She hasn't woken up."

She glanced at him before her eyes fell on the woman on the hospital bed again. Her gaze was filled with sorrow and worry.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 919

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

Devin wanted to console her, but he couldn't find the right words.

In the end, he silently placed the container with all the dishes on the table.

It was indeed a heartbreaking tragedy.

They thought the Jadesons could have peace after the Baylor incident. Never had they expected trouble would come knocking at their door so soon.

Not only did Sebastian lose his mind in the military base, but he even throttled his commander to death.

When they hurried over to the military base, he had already been rendered defenseless. If Jonathan hadn't shown up, he would've been doomed.

However, his current condition was not much better. In order to appease the military and protect Sebastian, Jonathan had no choice but to send him to the asylum.

As for Sasha, after knowing that the man was back to square one, she couldn't bear the devastation and had been unconscious until now.

Devin took the dishes out of the container.

"Sabrina, eat something. You can't take care of her without eating or resting, or else you might fall sick before she regains her consciousness. Don't forget you're her only family here now," Devin advised.

Sabrina's soulless eyes flickered at his words. Then, she stood up and headed to the table.

Slowly, she finished a bowl of stew. Putting down the spoon, she asked, "How's my brother now? Is he still being locked up?"

"Yeah..." Devin's heart grew heavy at the mention of Sebastian. "Logan wasn't any ordinary man but a commander. Now that Sebastian has strangled him to death, the military will surely want him to pay for it. Besides, Logan's family has brought this matter to the White House to pressure Grandpa. If he lets Sebastian go without permission, they definitely won't let us off the hook."

Devin didn't keep her in the dark and told her about his analysis of the situation.

After Sabrina heard that, her furrowed brows snapped tighter together.

She lost the little appetite that she had.

How did things turn out this way suddenly? What should we do now?

Sabrina tilted her head to glance at the woman lying motionless on the bed, feeling utterly lost. A sense of misery lingered in her heart, so overwhelming that she felt out of breath.

Half an hour later, Devin left.

Standing up from the table, Sabrina saw that Sasha would be fine on her own, so she left the ward to go to the washroom.

Much to her dismay, when she returned to the ward after a short while, there was no one in it!

“Sasha?”

In a panic, she darted out of the ward. “Excuse me, have you seen the patient on bed number 35?”

“Number 35?” The nurse was stunned. “Isn’t she still unconscious? What happened? Isn’t she there?”

Sabrina was at a loss for words.

Vexed and anxious, she didn’t spare another second talking to the nurse. With an ashen face, she grumbled as she hurried off to look for Sasha.

What a bastard! Why didn’t she tell me when she was awake? She even decided to go missing? What’s she trying to do?

Sabrina felt a strong urge to slap the woman once she found her.

However, there was no sign of Sasha even after she looked around the entire hospital, as if the former had vanished into thin air.

What on earth is going on?

The color completely drained from Sabrina’s face.

At The Fourth Hospital in Jadeborough along Lifford Road.

It was an asylum known by all the locals. Those who were sent here were all mentally ill.

Therefore, gales of hysterical laughter reverberated in the hospital every day. Sometimes, passers-by could see the patients burst out singing or dancing frantically all of a sudden.

One could encounter every kind of horrifying things here.

Mark arrived at the hospital early in the morning. Since Jonathan had to go to the White House daily, he was in charge of Sebastian’s safety in the hospital. He and the bodyguard captain took turns to guard the ward twenty-four-seven.

“You’re here.”

As soon as he arrived at the ward, the bodyguard captain opened the newly installed metal grille.

The latter's eyes were bloodshot after guarding the ward for an entire night.

Mark nodded his head. "How was he yesterday? Did he get emotional again?"

"No. Yesterday, the psychologist came again, prescribed some medication, and asked the nurse to give him an injection. Maybe that's why he slept soundly last night."

The bodyguard captain peeked at the man in the ward before answering.

Sebastian was indeed quiet. Over the past two days, he was the most agitated at this hour. After he woke up in the morning, he would smash everything in his ward to smithereens.

Yet today, he was still lying quietly on the bed even now.

Mark saw it and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Has the military looked into the matter? What exactly happened that night? Why did he lose control suddenly? Did they find any clues?"

"Not yet. The man staying next to him said that Logan went to him with his exam results. After a few words, the two got into an argument. In the end, he killed Logan," Mark answered with a frown.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 920

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

When the captain of the bodyguards heard the news, his expression turned grim and realized all hope was lost.

Among the five areas of assessment, the results showed that Sebastian had failed three of them.

Therefore, they suspected Sebastian, who was locked inside, was thrown into a hysterical fit when he saw the result.

In the meantime, both of them lit a cigarette.

"Miss, who are you looking for? No one is allowed in here. Miss!" Suddenly, a nurse's frantic voice rang out.

When Mark heard the commotion, he looked at the end of the corridor.

"Madam?"

His eyes suddenly widened.

When the bodyguard captain saw her, his expression drastically changed. After throwing his newly lit cigarette aside, he stormed up to her at once.

"Madam, you... you're awake? Why are you here? Are you feeling better?"

When he saw that Sasha was still in her patient's gown with her hair in a mess, he was concerned that she could still collapse anytime.

When did she wake up? Why didn't we hear anything from the hospital?

The bodyguard captain hurried over to support her.

However, Sasha pursed her dry lips and declined his help.

"Is he... still in there?"

She stared past him, looking as if she was a spirit that had just risen from the grave.

Given how frightening she looked, the bodyguard captain gulped.

"He... he is. Madam, don't worry, Mr. Sebastian is-"

The captain wanted to reassure her that Sebastian was fine so that she wouldn't worry.

However, before he could finish, Sasha pushed him aside and staggered sluggishly toward the ward's entrance.

"Open it!"

"Madam?"

"I'm telling you to open it!" she suddenly shouted in rage.

The bodyguard captain and Mark were both dumbfounded.

After exchanging glances, they opened the door for her.

To ensure her safety, Mark accompanied her into the ward. There, she gradually approached the bed step by step and stared listlessly at the man in bed.

After a while, she slumped onto the chair beside the bed with a thud. Sprawling on his bed, she then bawled.

What an agonizing cry.

The moment Mark heard it, he could feel the burn in his eyes. Consequently, he averted his gaze.

In truth, ever since she came back from the dead and returned to Oceanic Estate, they had investigated her thoroughly.

Hence, they were aware that she had known Sebastian since she was five.

They also knew that she had stayed by his side for thirteen years due to a mistake she made when she was young. It wasn't until she was eighteen that she finally married him to fulfill her wish.

In spite of that, she was still beset by misfortune.

When she didn't get a response from Sebastian, she felt that all her sacrifices had been in vain. Unaware of the truth, Sebastian almost left her and her three children for dead.

Nevertheless, she actually did not blame him at all.

If she did, she would not have chosen to watch over him after he brought her back forcefully five years later.

She had spent her entire life saving and caring for him.

Despite almost losing her life and having her bones shattered, she persisted in being by his side for as long as she was still breathing. In fact, she would even crawl out of hell if she needed to.

All she wanted to do was return to his side and bring him back to reality.

However, just as she had painstakingly found some hope, destiny had other plans instead.

Listening to her cries reminded Mark of how she collapsed three days ago. Unable to keep his composure, he opened the ward's door and stepped out.

The bodyguard captain asked, "Why did you come out? She..."

"It's fine. Just let her vent. We should be relieved that she can still cry with such vigor," Mark commented.

It's true. We should be thankful that she is crying. After all, even men like us may not be able to withstand such a devastating blow.

With that, the two men waited quietly outside without interrupting.

An hour later, the cries finally died down. However, there was no indication that Sasha wanted to leave.

What's going on?

After exchanging glances, Mark went into the ward again.

"Madam, you..."

"Go to Oceanic Estate and bring me my medical kit along with the equipment in the treatment room listed here. Also, get Olivia to pack two sets of clothes for me.