

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 926

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Even the old dog outside turned to look at them in amusement.

A few minutes later, the two finally headed out.

Given that it was early autumn, the summit was extremely beautiful. The sky was clear other than for the occasional cloud. The setting was picture-perfect.

The leaves had turned yellow while the grass was no longer as green.

In fact, the view from the summit was a colorful one. Trees were laden with fruits that Sasha couldn't recognize while the hill was covered in flaming red foliage.

It was a sight to behold.

"Darling, where would you like to go? Why don't we take a stroll in the vegetable garden behind the house? Old Mr. Jadeson mentioned that some of his beans are ripe. Perhaps we can check on them and harvest them for dinner later? I'm sure they taste delicious."

Sasha stood by Sebastian's side outside the wooden cottage.

Suddenly, she had an idea. Turning to look at him, her sparkling eyes glistened in the sun.

Her gaze took Sebastian's breath away.

Her eyes sparkled so brightly that made him look elsewhere awkwardly.

Nevertheless, he chose not to say a word.

Just as he expected, Sasha coaxed like he was a kid and they came to the vegetable garden.

"Wow! Look, Darling! The beans are already ripe. Old Mr. Jadeson is really something to have planted all these!"

Sasha was delighted when she saw the entire swathe of beans.

Other than beans, Jonathan had also grown peanuts. Before he enlisted in the army, he grew up on a farm. Naturally, he knew a lot about farming.

Since the beans couldn't be eaten raw, Sasha plucked some peanuts instead.

After that, she rinsed them in the stream nearby.

"Darling, try this. See if it's any good."

No!

Since Sebastian suffered from mysophobia, he recoiled when Sasha handed him the peanuts that were still dripping wet.

What am I doing? How could I have forgotten that he's still sick?

Regaining her senses, Sasha retracted her hand. "I'm sorry, Darling. I forgot you have mysophobia. Let's not eat it anymore."

With that, she threw the peanuts onto the ground. She thought that after she sent him back to his room, she could return to harvest some more.

Unknown to her, just as both of them turned around, Sebastian stared at the peanuts on the ground with sudden regret.

After a while of strolling down the hill, the sky began to darken.

"Darling, look, the sun is setting. Let's go back now, shall we? I'll take you out again tomorrow," Sasha coaxed Sebastian, worried that he wouldn't agree.

Considering that he had managed to walk the entire afternoon after being cooped up at home for the last few days, Sebastian finally felt relieved and nodded in satisfaction.

"Mmm," he grunted as he looked at the cityscape afar.

That city happened to be Jadeborough.

Halfway up the hill—the part they were now at—was actually the best spot to see the entire cityscape. In fact, one didn't even need binoculars to do so.

From that spot, one could clearly see how peaceful and vibrant the city was.

After admiring the scenery for a long time, he began to feel disappointed at the fact that nothing was happening. Just like a pool of still water, there were barely any ripples at all.

Why? Did something go wrong?

Squinting his eyes, his expression darkened all of a sudden.

Sasha was already busy in the kitchen when darkness filled the sky a few hours later. She did not notice that a black figure had infiltrated their cottage and was headed for Sebastian's room.

"Mr. Hayes!"

The figure somersaulted into the room in which only a dim light was lit and darted up to Sebastian who was sitting in his chair lost in thought.

When he heard the voice, Sebastian raised his icy gaze.

"Why didn't anything happen today?"

"Jonathan hasn't come out of the military base after heading back there for a second time," the figure explained as he handed Sebastian his phone.

With a grim expression, Sebastian took the phone and watched the video on it. He realized that it was the surveillance footage from Oceanic Estate and the White House. However, he was disappointed to see that nothing happened at Oceanic Estate up until the afternoon.

"What's the meaning of this? After helping him so much, is this how he reacts?" Sebastian finally lost his temper. Tossing the phone away, he swept all the chess pieces in front of him onto the floor.

Fortunately, Sasha was in the kitchen and didn't hear the commotion.

However, the black figure was jolted by Sebastian's reaction.

Nevertheless, he knew Sebastian's temper well after having served him for so many years. Therefore, he didn't say another word and simply waited for Sebastian to calm down.

"What has gone wrong?"

"I think it has something to do with Jonathan. He brought back a combination lock from the military base, and it was this lock that made him return once again."

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It's locked?

Because Sebastian wasn't a man heavily involved with the army's affairs, he wasn't well-versed in it.

Is there a reason why it's locked?

"Mr. Hayes, you might not be aware, but the highly confidential district where you trained is considered a secret to most people. Its whereabouts are highly classified. Most people save for high-ranking military officers do not have access to it."

"High-ranking military officers?" Sebastian asked.

"Yes. I found out about this yesterday. You'll need a password and registered fingerprint to enter. Jonathan must have sent you there because of its tight security."

It looks like Dark Shadow is rather impressive. He managed to gather all this information and even came up with his own deduction.

Sebastian remained silent as he mulled over the information.

In truth, he hadn't paid attention to these details because Jonathan was the one who sent him there.

When he left, Logan welcomed him at the exit.

Is there something hiding there that I did not expect? High-ranking military officers?

Seeing that Sebastian was deep in thought, Dark Shadow glanced outside. All of a sudden, he noticed that the commotion coming from the kitchen had died out. The sudden silence caused him to panic.

Mr. Hayes, I have to go. It looks like Mrs. Hayes is returning." With that, Dark Shadow opened the window and made to jump out.

Before he could, however, Sebastian's low voice drifted to his ears. "Are you trying to say that the person who snuck in to hypnotize me was acting under the orders of someone else?"

Thud!

Dark Shadow, who already had one foot out of the window, lost his balance and fell to the ground.

Of course not! I'd never thought of something like this. In fact, I was just telling him what I'd found out. There's no way I'd be able to decipher the information I'd obtained even if my life depended on it.

Carefully, Dark Shadow pushed himself to his feet as he looked at Sebastian with a wary gaze.

"Mr. Hayes, I am not capable enough to come up with such deductions. Amongst all of your men, I am not the brightest. Are you trying to say that someone from the army is colluding with the White House in secret?" Dark Shadow retorted in a mixture of shock and anger.

Sebastian laughed wryly. "Save for this, what else could be possible?" he asked mockingly.

"W-Who is this person, then?" Dark Shadow stammered.

As soon as the question left his lips, the room's temperature seemed to plummet.

How terrifying! Dark Shadow felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand up. Immediately, he rubbed his neck in an attempt to calm himself down.

In truth, the suspect was glaringly obvious.

After all, the highly confidential district was under the Jadesons' control. Jonathan had trained most of the high-ranking officials. They would never betray him so easily.

Otherwise, he would not have sent Sebastian there.

Hence, Dark Shadow was able to identify the culprit in the blink of an eye.

His mood took a drastic turn when he realized the truth. "Mr. Hayes, w-what should we do now?" Dark Shadow mumbled after a long moment of hesitation.

"What do you mean?"

"Are we still sticking to the original plan? Now that the White House is in chaos, we can get rid of them if we strike now."

Yet, Dark Shadow noticed that Sebastian's lips had curled in contempt. "Does he deserve it?"

Dark Shadow fell silent.

He knew who Sebastian was referring to. That's right, does he deserve it?

After all, he had committed many wrongdoings. He failed to protect his son and grandson. Despite it all, the young man before him reached out a helping hand to the Jadesons when they were in dire times.

Sebastian is right. What has that old man done? Does he deserve it?

In the end, Dark Shadow chose not to reply as he vaulted out of the window.

"Karl!" Sebastian called out.

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

"I need you to confirm the identity of this person. Was he really the person who colluded with the White House. If my suspicions are correct, I will make sure that he pays a hefty price for his actions." Sebastian's cold words carried a murderous air about them.

Without any delay, Karl left the cottage. He sped off into the night to carry out Sebastian's orders.

Although Karl wasn't part of Sebastian's family, he wouldn't forgive anyone who crossed him. I'll wipe him off the face of the earth!

That night, Sasha was oblivious to the fact that someone had dropped by the cottage.

After she tidied up the kitchen, Sasha head toward the bedroom. There, she noticed that Sebastian was already fast asleep. He must have been exhausted after roaming around the mountains.

Seeing how he was in a deep slumber, Sasha chose not to disturb him. With a low voice, she said to him happily, "Good night, Darling." With that, she crawled into the smaller bed.

Given that Sebastian was still sick, she could not bear to leave him alone in the room. She was worried that something might happen to him tonight.

Soon, Sasha dozed off.

In the midst of her sleep, she didn't realize that someone had scooped her into their arms.

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When Sasha felt her body jostled away from the warmth of her bed, her brows pinched together. Like a disturbed cat, she huffed in frustration.

Quickly, a pair of arms pulled her into a warm embrace.

"Shh," a man's warm yet baritone voice murmured beside her ear.

His deep voice lulled Sasha back to her sleep as she snuggled into the man's arm. Wrapped in his warm embrace, Sasha did not stir until morning arrived.

The next morning, Sasha was awoken by her phone's ringtone. When she cracked her eyes open, she realized that the sky outside was already bright.

Who on earth is calling me so early?

As Sasha was still feeling groggy, she wasn't aware of her surroundings. She reached out to pick up her phone and answered the call. "Hello? Who is this?"

"Sasha, something terrible happened. Stephen was taken from his home last night. Until now, there are still no clues regarding his whereabouts. Devin is going mad with worry!"

The moment the call was connected, a woman's panicked voice blasted through the phone.

Her rapid rambling left Sasha feeling confused.

Is this Sabrina? What happened?

Sasha readjusted her phone to hear Sabrina better. "Do you mind repeating it? I don't get it. Stephen was kidnapped? Who kidnapped him?" she asked quizzically.

"Jonathan, of course!" Sabrina snapped angrily.

Sabrina's curt reply left Sasha even more puzzled.

Jonathan's the one who's behind this kidnapping? But, what's wrong with him taking away his own son? Does she have too much time on her hands? Why is she getting so worked up over such a small matter?

Sasha felt a rush of irritation. "Sab, they're father and son. Isn't it normal for them to go out together? Let me give you a piece of advice; it'd be best if you avoid meddling in their family affairs if you want to establish a close relationship with them."

"That is utter b*llshit!" Sabrina cursed the moment she heard Sasha's reply.

"Sasha, don't you get it? I'm not talking about their family affairs! Jonathan found out Stephen was involved in Sebastian's accident. After he realized Stephen's involvement, Jonathan got so angry that he kidnapped Stephen!"

Sasha was so stunned that she couldn't muster a response.

Did I mishear Sabrina? Stephen was involved in Sebastian's persecution? But, why would he harm Sebastian? Aren't they related? Is it because the Jadesons couldn't accept Sebastian?

Sasha couldn't believe her ears.

"Where did you get this information from?" Sasha asked after a long moment of pause.

"Kira told me about it. When Stephen was taken away last night, Jasmine came to the Woods Residence begging for help. Seeing that, Kira called me and asked me to look for you. She hoped that you could calm Jonathan's fury and help Stephen get away with a lighter punishment."

Sabrina did not beat around the bush and relayed the information to Sasha in detail.

Since she got it from the Woods Residence, the incident must be real.

Yet, Stephen had hurt Sebastian. Why does Sabrina think that I'll help him? Did she forget who I am?

All of a sudden, realization dawned upon Sasha. In the midst of her shock, she did not delve into the details. Promptly, Sasha felt a surge of blazing anger flicker alight.

“Sab, this is your brother we’re talking about. Why are you helping the person who hurt your brother?”

“I-” Upon hearing Sasha’s cold words, Sabrina fell silent.

In truth, she did not want to help Stephen. But when she heard that Devin was worried out of his mind, she gave in to Kira’s words and decided to call Sasha.

“It’s n-not what you think. I just wanted you to ask around about the current situation. I only called you because Kira said that Devin didn’t leave the Oceanic Estate ever since he got there.” Sabrina’s face turned pale as she tried to explain her thoughts.

Although Sabrina did not want to side with her brother’s perpetrator, she was concerned about Devin’s wellbeing. Hence, she called Sasha for help.

In the end, Sasha heaved out a heavy sigh and agreed to Sabrina’s request. After all, Devin was innocent.

After Sasha hung up the call, she set her phone aside and prepared to get out of bed.

Just as she moved, she bumped into someone. Furthermore, the close proximity made her realize that she was sharing a bed with the person. Oh my God!

Sasha’s eyes widened as she whirled around to look at the other side of the bed.

“You’re finally done with your call?” The man rasped in a cold tone as they locked gazes. His dark eyes resembled a stormy sky.

White noise buzzed in Sasha’s ears as she gave the man a dumbfounded look.

How could this be? When did I crawl into his bed? What’s worse was that I shared a bed with him for the entire night?

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Wait a moment, aren’t we are a married couple? It shouldn’t be a big deal for me to sleep with him, then. That being said, he has been diagnosed

with multiple personality disorder. Sebastian doesn't even remember that I'm his wife.

A tremble skittered down Sasha's spine.

"G-Good morning, darling," Sasha stammered as she forced out a smile. I must look like a fool! Shakily, she lifted her hand and waved at him as a form of greeting.

Sebastian's gaze darkened. "How long are you planning to lie on my body?"

Startled, Sasha looked down and finally noticed that not only were they on the same bed, the entire lower half of her body was pressed against him like an octopus.

F*ck! What came over me last night? Why did I do such embarrassing and idiotic things?

Sasha decided against replying and drew away from him like she had been electrocuted. Immediately, she ripped her blankets away as she leaped out of bed. "I-I'm going to prepare breakfast."

With that, she scampered out of the room as fast as a hare.

The corners of Sebastian's mouth twitched upward when he saw Sasha's flustered image. With great effort, he managed to maintain his icy composure.

Jonathan is going to punish his own son? I may have underestimated him.

At the same time, he pushed the blanket off his body and caught sight of a wet patch of drool on his pajamas. With a single hand, Sebastian removed his shirt to reveal his toned and muscled torso. He then made his way to the wardrobe.

Sebastian's muscular body was the result of his three-month training in the army.

Outside, Sasha grabbed her phone. Just as she was about to make a call to Oceanic Estate, the loud bang of the door being flung open made her jolt in surprise.

Promptly, Sasha looked up and noticed Sebastian. The sight of his buff figure made her flush hotly.

Why can't I get a break? It's still the crack of dawn!

Unconsciously, Sasha gulped.

When Sebastian noticed the way her shy gaze flickered toward him, the temptation he had fought so hard to resist last night began to resurface.

"Come here," Sebastian said in a low voice.

"Huh?" Sasha gaped at him. He wants me to approach him?

Although Sasha did not understand him clearly, she blushed crimson red. Unable to resist Sebastian's magnetic allure, she stepped closer.

"Help me look for a shirt." Sebastian ignored her on purpose as he maintained his emotionless facade. Without another word, he stepped aside to let her in.

Instantly, Sasha understood his intentions. That's right. Since he's a patient, he needs my help changing clothes.

Utterly embarrassed by her reaction to his bare chest, Sasha hung her head to avoid his gaze and made her way toward the wardrobe. There, she began to search for a suitable shirt.

"Do you have a specific color preference? Is gray all right?" Sasha asked.

"Any color would be fine."

From his clipped reply, Sasha could tell that he was getting impatient. Hurriedly, she took out a pair of gray sweats. She had asked someone from the Oceanic Estate to deliver them over for him yesterday.

Although she had selected his clothes, Sebastian remained rooted to the spot. His impatient glare was fixated intensely on her. It looked like he was telling her to help him get dressed.

Oh God, does he want me to help him?

Sasha felt her heartbeat pick up again. This time, she was more excited than scared.

She ignored the warm flush spreading across her cheeks as she carried the clothes over to him.

It had been a long time since she touched Sebastian's muscular body. In fact, the last time she remembered touching him was in her dreams. The closer she got, the more she felt her heart race in her chest.

Trembling, Sasha reached out a finger.

"You said that we are husband and wife." Just as her fingertip grazed his warm chest, Sebastian asked a question out of the blue.

Immediately, Sasha looked up to gaze at him. "That's right." She nodded in earnest.

"What have we done together? Did we share our first night together?"

"What?"

'I'm referring to the affairs that women and men do in bed. If we've already done it, you don't have to feel conscious or embarrassed about this morning. I am your husband, after all. Didn't you have a good sleep last night?"

For a solid ten seconds, Sasha simply stared at him. She was so shocked that it felt like her eyes would pop out of her head.

Furthermore, he had said that to her with a straight face on.

I had a good sleep? Why was that phrased in such a weird manner?

Immediately, Sasha knew that he was referring to the fact of how she was wrapped around his body this morning.

Even so, why does the word 'sleep' sound so wrong to my ears?

"Oh? Okay," Sasha mumbled with her face as red as a tomato.

"Similarly, I had a good night's rest."

His words prompted Sasha to look up.

To her utter surprise, Sebastian's large hand cupped her chin before he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

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Sasha nearly jumped back in shock.

What on earth is happening today? Why can't I catch my breath for a single moment?

In a daze, Sasha couldn't even remember how she exited the room.

When she snapped back to reality, Sasha found herself laying on the bed with an aching body. Moreover, it was already dark outside.

F*ck!

She looked up at the ceiling and forced herself to calm down.

Knock! Knock!

"Who is it?" Sasha called out.

"Sasha, are you awake? I'm here to escort you to Oceanic Estate," a feminine voice replied.

Is that Janice?

Sasha was surprised to hear Janice's voice. Immediately, she rose to her feet and tidied herself up before opening the door to greet the woman.

"Aunt Janice, why are you here?"

"Mark told me to come and get you. Sasha, you need to get to the Oceanic Estate as soon as possible. An incident has occurred; you need to help oversee the situation."

As soon as Sasha opened the door, Janice grasped her hand. The latter's desperate demeanor was a stark contrast to her usually calm one.

The shift in Janice's attitude left Sasha stunned. What on earth happened?

Sasha recalled her phone call with Sabrina this morning. "Are you talking about Stephen?" she asked to confirm her suspicions.

"Yes, Old Mr. Jadeson brought him to the White House. Sebastian has also tagged along. Right now, Jasmine and the Woods are at the Oceanic Estate. It's a mess there." Janice nodded; her face was painted with worry and sorrow.

Sasha's mind went completely blank.

When she snapped out of her daze, she realized that she was the only one in the room earlier.

Sebastian was brought to the White House? Why did they drag him there? Sebastian's a patient. His mental health is hardly stable. Why did Jonathan bring him there? Has that old man gone absolutely mad?

The blood drained from her face when Sasha realized that Sebastian was at the White House.

Without further delay, she changed her clothes and followed Janice down the mountain. Already, she noticed that the sun was setting. The darkening sky made her feel guilty. Why didn't I ask Jonathan about it this morning? I should have taken action the moment Sabrina called me.

I could have stopped him if I found out about his plans sooner. F*ck! How could I be so careless? I forgot about everything the moment I saw his body...

Sasha couldn't help but chide herself angrily.

However, she was unaware that someone had delayed her departure because they wanted to shield her from the ongoing war.

Finally, the high-profile murder case of the military commander was brought to the White House. Along with it were witnesses and the case's biggest suspect. Coincidentally, all of the government's important officials were present too.

Walter—the Deputy Chief of the Cabinet Council, was shocked when he saw a chained-up Stephen getting dragged in by Jonathan's men.

"He must be out of his mind. Why did he give up his only son for a mentally unstable grandson?" Walter mumbled to himself.

He kept his sharp gaze fixated on the father and son duo. His murderous glare resembled one of a poisonous snake.

The other members of the Cabinet Council, including the Chief of the Cabinet Council, were no better.

After all, no one could have expected something like this to happen.

They assumed that Jonathan would be caught between a rock and a hard place after they anonymously sent a videotape showcasing Stephen's involvement.

On the contrary, Jonathan remained at the military base for another night. The next morning, he headed to the Jadesons and captured Stephen immediately.

"Sir, I received news earlier. If this matter cannot be kept a secret, you can pin all the blame on Stephen by saying that he was the one who contacted us."

"What?" Immediately, the Chief of the Cabinet Council whirled around to look at his messenger. "How will that be possible? Stephen will never confess."

"You don't need his confession at all." With that, the messenger placed a letter in front of the Chief as he smiled sinisterly.

The Chief opened the letter and skimmed through its contents. Promptly, his eyes widened in shock.

"Shin? He's doing this to his brother-"

"Shh." The messenger placed his finger over his mouth, signaling for the Chief to lower his voice.

"Relax, this is our trump card. As long as you use this letter as evidence, Stephen will shoulder all the blame. Jonathan will be none the wiser. Then, we can strip Walter and the rest of their position. The White House will remain unscathed." The messenger's grin widened as he explained.

"Really?" The Chief was momentarily giddy with joy.

If things play out as planned, everything will be smooth sailing. This way, Jonathan will be the one at a disadvantage. Once Jonathan topples, how long can Devin last without Stephen?

By then, it would be like taking candy from a baby.

Overcome with joy, the Chief of the Cabinet Council could not smother his dark smile.

His gaze darted toward the Jadesons, who were seated on the stage. All of the spotlights were directed toward the trio.

One of them is old; the other is an idiot, while the last one is crazy. Now that they are all gathered together, I can't let this opportunity slip out my grasps!