

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 931

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The Director of Public Prosecutions felt sorry for the Hamiltons who were crying their hearts out in the congress hall. "Old Mr. Hamilton, please try to calm down. Now that everyone is here, we will surely sort things out for you," he consoled Christopher, Logan's father.

"Thank you." Christopher sniffled and murmured gratefully.

Hearing that, all the other Hamiltons nodded as they wiped off their tears.

By right, the case would be handled first by the police for investigation according to the standard procedure. After that, it would be handed over to the Department of Public Prosecutions, whereby Sebastian would be charged with the concrete evidence obtained. Then, the department would go through further interrogation before he was convicted.

However, this case was too unusual. Both the Hamiltons and the Jadesons were from prestigious and influential families of military backgrounds. Not to mention, it involved the confidentiality of the military base. Thus, the investigation and interrogation of the case had to be conducted confidentially so it would not result in a nationwide uproar. As a result, the congress hall was turned into a prosecution hall at the moment.

Before the official interrogation of the case, the Director of Public Prosecutions explained the current condition when it was first handed over to their department briefly. "Everyone, allow me to explain in brief the details obtained for this case. Old Mr. Jadeson sent Mr. Yariel Jadeson, his grandson, to the military base for intensive training. However, Mr. Jadeson was dissatisfied with the appraisal of his performance. He had a conflict with the late Mr. Logan Hamilton, his commander at that time. Subsequently, he lost his mind and strangled Mr. Hamilton."

He mentioned Sebastian's real name as a member of the Jadesons. The name, Yariel Jadeson, was given by Jonathan. Even so, Sebastian raised his brows and seemed to be repulsed by it.

Surprisingly, when he was brought back by Jonathan, Jonathan did not request him to change his name back to the one given by him. On top of that, Jonathan even addressed him by his current name given by the Hayes.

Nevertheless, the news of Sebastian being acknowledged as one of the Jadesons was no secret to everyone. Thus, there were times where he needed to address himself as Yariel Jadeson under specific circumstances.

For instance, when he was undergoing training in the military base for the past three months, everyone addressed him as Seb. Even so, his registered name was actually Yariel Jadeson.

“Yes, that was what had occurred basically.” The Hamiltons nodded and started wailing again.

The Director of Public Prosecutions gestured to the Chief Prosecutor seated next to him to proceed with the latest update.

As instructed, the Chief Prosecutor explained, “However, based on our investigation, we discovered that the performance appraisal form which Mr. Hamilton gave to Mr. Jadeson was faked. Moreover, we managed to trace another important clue. Someone had sneaked into the military base on the night itself.”

Next, he took out the specific performance appraisal form and combination lock obtained from the forensic team before placing them on the table.

The two items sent the whole congress hall in an instant uproar.

The attendees in the congress hall were not solely members of the Cabinet Council. There were quite a number of them who were not partial on any side.

Not to mention, congress played a major role in monitoring the whole White House. It ranged from the clerical support staff of the lowest rank up to the top leaders.

In other words, the whole team of leaders of the country was under its supervision, including Jonathan. Undoubtedly, the congress was highly influential and powerful.

“Do you mean that there is something awry about the whole case? Could it be that Mr. Jadeson did not strangle Mr. Hamilton, but was framed by others instead?” one of the congressmen asked in bewilderment.

The Chief Prosecutor nodded and replied, “Yes, we’ve arrested the trainer who distributed the performance appraisal form at that time. He had admitted that via our interrogation.”

In a split second, everyone in the congress hall was overwhelmed and started to gossip among themselves.

It was known to everyone that Sebastian was claimed to have strangled Logan as he got worked up and lost control due to the performance appraisal form. Now that it was proven that the form was a counterfeit, they could not resist wondering why he had lost his mind all of a sudden.

In an instant, all eyes were on Sebastian, the so-called culprit.

To their astonishment, he remained seated nonchalantly as he flipped through a comic book out of nowhere, acting as though he was oblivious to anything around him.

Everyone was rendered speechless and sympathized with him. He seems to become the target of the bullies just because he has mental issues.

"If that was the case, what made him lose his mind that night, then? Anyway, it is an undeniable fact that he had strangled Logan Hamilton." Someone brought up his point of view.

The Chief Prosecutor looked up and was astounded that the man who asked the question turned out to be Franklin, the Chief of the Cabinet Council for the White House.

Has he gone nuts? I can't believe that he's bringing up the topic now! The Chief Prosecutor who knew the truth was in bafflement.

Even so, he still pointed at the combination lock and replied formally, "This is the second clue that we managed to obtain."

"The lock?" Franklin asked right away.

"Yes, this is the combination lock for that particular district in the military base. Somehow, we don't understand why it remains utterly clean without any traceable fingerprints. I'm sure all of you will have the same doubt that, by right, various fingerprints from everyone accessing the district all this while should be traceable from the lock. It doesn't make sense for it to remain as clean as a new one without any traceable fingerprints, does it?" The Chief Prosecutor smiled subtly as he looked at the others.

Right that instant, the others in the congress hall were enlightened by his words and started gossiping among themselves again. On the other hand, Franklin clenched his fists under the table and could barely wait to finish off the few of them who had failed to accomplish their mission. Damn it! So this is the point that caused a hiccup in our plan! They are all useless trash!

“So, it’s confirmed that someone sneaked into the military base that night?” another congressman asked inquisitively.

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“Yes.” Jonathan finally opened his mouth.

He looked haggard, as though he had suddenly aged rapidly within one night. With utter weariness in his bloodshot eyes, he gave a wave.

Soon after, someone from the military base brought in a surveillance tape.

As silence ensued in the whole congress hall, everyone held their breath and fixed their eyes on the huge LED screen. After a while, a scene from the surveillance footage came into view.

They saw a black figure sneak into the military base in the darkness. Soon, they were startled and gasped unbelievably at the most baffling moment.

Crack! Miraculously, the door to the confidential district opened right after the black figure keyed in the passcodes and had their fingerprint scanned.

“My goodness! Am I seeing things? Did they just unlock the combination lock?” someone yelled out in disbelief.

What the hell is happening? How did that person manage to open the door of the confidential district in the military base? Only those of the higher ranks from the military base have the right to access this door, don’t they?

All of them gaped at the LED screen. No doubt, the restrictions in the military base were nothing new to them.

There was finally a slight change in Sebastian’s countenance. He arched his brows and sneered inwardly. My, my, I can’t believe that old man actually dared to play that surveillance footage in front of everyone!

“Old Mr. Jadeson, what does this mean? Do you mean to say that someone actually sneaked into the military base and set your grandson up?” one of the congressmen asked warily.

“That’s right!” Without hesitation, Jonathan gritted his teeth and nodded.

His words resulted in another wave of turbulence in the congress hall. Everyone freaked out completely and started to lambast in exasperation. All this while, the military base played an important role in defending the nation and ensuring the safety of all the citizens. Therefore, they could not accept the fact that such a highly confidential district in the military base could be intruded on by anyone effortlessly.

“Who is that person? Did you manage to trace their identity? By hook or by crook, we must drag them out and finish them off at once!” one of the congressmen snarled.

Another congressman fumed, “Yeah, how could anyone provoke our military department with such insolence? What are we in their eyes, huh? Pfft! They surely had the audacity to intrude our highly confidential district in such a carefree way!”

“D\*mn it! What nonsense!” the congressman next to him echoed.

Within seconds, sounds of chiding and whining were reverberating from every corner of the congress hall, resulting in a massive wave of turmoil.

The military base was not a public region accessible by anyone. Thus, they were worried sick when someone had actually intruded on the security system that they had been proud of all the time.

In the meantime, the Chief Prosecutor tossed Jonathan a glance. Deep down, he hoped that Jonathan would reveal the intruder’s identity himself. He could not resist sympathizing with Jonathan and did not have the heart to urge him in front of everyone.

When he glanced at the members from the Cabinet Council of the White House instinctively, he was stunned at their nonchalance. Unexpectedly, there were even hints of unmissable anticipation in their countenance, as though they could barely wait to watch a show.

What is going on? Why do they look as cool as ever? No doubt, Stephen Jadeson was the one who gave the intruder the passcode and the fingerprint chip. Even so, they are the mastermind manipulating everything, aren’t they? The Chief Prosecutor gulped as he felt alarm bells ringing in his head.

“He...” Before he could finish his words, Jonathan cut him off at once and stood up instantaneously. “You don’t have to ask him anything. I will answer this question myself!”

Sebastian was dumbfounded and rendered speechless.

On the other hand, Stephen, who sat next to his father, felt his heart sink. "Dad..."

"That person was able to sneak into the military base effortlessly because someone told him the passcode for this combination lock and gave him the fingerprint chip! And that despicable someone is none other than my unfilial son seated beside me now!" Jonathan revealed everything, placing righteousness above his son without a second thought.

Next, he turned and glared at his panic-stricken son with his bloodshot eyes that were filled with unbridled fury.

Sebastian clenched his fists. Eventually, he turned away from them, reluctant to spare the fiasco that was playing out before him another glance.

Jonathan's words were indeed a bolt out of the blue, striking everyone in the congress hall.

My goodness! Are we hearing things? Old Mr. Jonathan's son was the culprit? But why did he set Yariel Jadeson up? Aren't they a family? As Shin Jadeson's elder brother, he should have showered his nephew with fatherly love on behalf of his late brother. So why did he have the heinous mind to frame his nephew instead? How could he have the heart to do so to the flesh and blood of his late brother?

After glaring at his son for quite a while, Jonathan threw a punch at him and bellowed in utter anguish, "Well? Speak! What are you still intending to hide from us? Why did you do that to your own nephew?"

It was as though blood was trickling down from his heart. Everyone could even sense the excruciating pain in his bellow of fury and anguish. At the sight of Jonathan, who had turned crimson with fury and was panting breathlessly as he trembled uncontrollably, they could not resist fearing that the old man would collapse at any moment.

Fortunately, Stephen gave in and opened his mouth at last.

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"T-They were the ones who made the first move by approaching me. According to them, you will surely pass down the inheritance right to me if something were to happen to Sebastian. That's why I agreed to collude with them," Stephen stuttered and pointed at the members of the Cabinet Council with his quivering finger.

His words rang out like thunder to everyone, striking the congress hall once again.

This time around, everyone in the congress hall only gaped at the members of the Cabinet Council with a perplexed look. Apparently, their senses were prevailed by the previous overwhelming moments and their minds had since turned mushy. My goodness! Is the worst yet to come?

It wasn't until quite some time had passed did the Director of Public Prosecutions come to his senses. He looked in the direction of the Cabinet Council. "Mr. Hamilton, is he telling the truth?"

In response, Franklin shook his head and responded casually, "I'm clueless of that."

The Chief Prosecutor's eyes widened in disbelief. He could not believe that Franklin sounded innocent without a sense of guilt.

An infuriated Jonathan lashed out at once. "What do you mean? Are you trying to say that my son is telling lies? Now that he has relented and admitted his wrongful act, do you think it still makes sense for him to lie?"

Franklin simply shrugged and replied placidly, "I wish to make myself clear again. I really don't have any clue about that."

He paused and suggested abruptly by tossing Jonathan a meaningful look. "Anyway, Old Mr. Jadeson, if you don't trust all of us from the Cabinet Council, I can arrange for everyone to have a confrontation with your son now. What do you think?"

At the peak of fury, Jonathan blurted out, "Then what are you waiting for? Get all of them here at once!"

Sadly, a fearless military commander for his whole life on the battlefield was unaware of the hideousness of those despicable ones who merely spent time scheming in their comfort zone. At the same time, the Chief Prosecutor was starting to smell a rat.

In the meantime, one of the members from the Cabinet Council had dashed out of the congress hall. Within a while, all the members of the Cabinet Council gathered at the congress hall.

"Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson, everyone from the Cabinet Council is here now. Try and see if the person you are looking for is among them. Before that, however, a word of advice. Regardless of anything, your words are nothing without concrete evidence," Franklin reminded Stephen as if he was hinting at something.

Right that instant, Stephen could not think of anything else. His mind was preoccupied with the yearning to stay alive.

He was sure as hell that Jonathan had actually granted him a chance to fight for his life by pointing out his mistake in front of everyone. There would still be a chance for him to twist the situation once he revealed the mastermind behind all this.

He scanned the members of the Council Cabinet one by one before he pointed at a short, plump man standing far right among the others. The man was none other than the Deputy Chief.

“Ah! He’s the one! Dad, he’s the one who assigned his people to look for me. I still keep a record of our phone conversation!” Stephen’s eyes lit up as he whipped out his phone at once.

A man’s voice sounded right after the recording was played. “Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson, if you agree, both of us will be able to obtain what we are yearning for. It’s a win-win situation for us, isn’t it?”

“But...”

“Don’t worry. I will not take your nephew’s life. I’m just thinking of giving him a good scare.” The Deputy Chief was heard snickering as he tried to convince Stephen.

In the blink of an eye, everyone in the congress hall turned to look at the Deputy Chief. Nobody would fail to sense the unmistakable uniqueness of his voice from the recorded phone conversation. Undoubtedly, the person was nobody else other than him.

The Deputy Chief yelled out at the top of his lungs. “You’re bluffing! Stephen Jadeson, you were the one who approached me first by requesting my help to set your nephew up. You promised to talk your dad into enabling me to be appointed as the Chief of the Cabinet Council! You are a liar!”

“To hell with you! What kind of nonsense are you spouting?” Stephen snapped at him.

“I’m telling the truth! You have been thinking of finishing your nephew off all this while. After all, you were the one who caused the tragic fate of his father! You can hardly wait to end his life at any moment, fearing that he will find out your brutal act one day!” The Deputy Chief continued to shriek at Stephen.

Once again, it was as if everyone in the congress hall was struck by another bolt of lightning out of the blue.

It never crossed their mind that such a mind-boggling secret would be blurted out of the Deputy Chief's mouth when he was unleashing his wrath like one beyond insanity.

In an instant, pin-drop silence ensued in the congress hall.

Everyone's eyes were on the Deputy Chief; they were at a loss for words. Even Sebastian, too, was fixing his blazing eyes on him.

"You're lying! Walter Xaver, how dare you slander me! I'm going to kill you!" Stephen, who had turned ashen-faced, was about to pounce on the Deputy Chief.

Unexpectedly, Walter was quick-witted to dodge and whipped out a letter from nowhere. He tore open the envelope at once and flipped open the letter in front of everyone.

"The audacity of you to still try to twist the truth! Do you still remember this? It's the letter you delivered to your beloved brother when he was at the front line of the battlefield. It was written clearly in it that your father had assigned his men to finish his wife and son off. As a result, he was grief-stricken and ended up being shot by the enemy's sniper rifle. Look, his bloodstain is still visible on it!" he scoffed at Stephen with a smirk.

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Jonathan's face fell in an instant. He darted toward Walter and snatched the letter from him. Undeniably, nothing was more horrendous than the devastating truth. He swayed on his feet as though he was going to collapse at any second.

Nevertheless, that was not the worst moment for him. Franklin added fire to the flame by uttering deliberately, "Old Mr. Jadeson, let me tell you something. When Shin attempted to flee many years ago, he was worried that you would hold his letter. Hence, he posted a copy to me, asking me to pass it to his brother. Have you ever thought about the possibility that your eldest son could be the only person among all the Jadesons who knew best about Shin's condition at that time?"

Jonathan could hardly breathe, aghast at hearing more devastating secrets that he was going to unveil.

"Later, right after he was assigned by you to the front line, Charles headed straight to Avenport to finish off your daughter-in-law and her son. Were

you the one who instructed Charles? If not, how could he know about their exact location in Avenport? Have you ever thought about that?" A malicious-looking Franklin added insult to injury by enunciating the words. He was indeed rubbing salt in Jonathan's wound cruelly and stabbing his vulnerable heart constantly with his vicious words.

Unable to fight off the stabbing pain in his heart, Jonathan clutched his chest, his vision turning blurry. Due to utter breathlessness, his face gradually turned purple.

"Old Mr. Jadeson!" the Chief Prosecutor yelled out nervously; his face turned ashen. He rushed down hastily toward Jonathan, but it was too late.

Urk! Blood spurted out from Jonathan's mouth before he wobbled and was going to collapse at any moment.

There was reverberation of squeal in the congress hall.

At the eleventh hour, a figure moved as quick as a bolt of lightning and stretched out his hands.

In the twinkling of an eye, Jonathan had landed safely in his arms.

Coincidentally, the Chief Prosecutor happened to see the person who came to Jonathan's aid in the nick of time. He was taken aback and stammered, "M-Mr. Jadeson?"

The figure turned out to be Sebastian. All the others in the congress hall were flabbergasted and gaped at him.

Isn't he a lunatic? How did he manage to react and come to his grandpa's rescue in such a short span of time? Is he badly rattled after witnessing his grandpa's pathetic state? Not only that, his uncle is the culprit who caused the tragic death of his parents!

Their heart wrenched as they thought about the series of disgruntling happenings which had befallen the Jadesons. Even so, they soon found out that things seemed to be turning the other way around.

"Take him away and call the doctor at once," Sebastian instructed.

"Huh?" The Chief Prosecutor was stupefied.

After quite some time, he finally came to his senses. Intimidated by the utter calmness on Sebastian's face, he nodded robotically and replied, "All right, I'll bring him away now."

Without hesitation, he brought Jonathan, who had since sunk into unconsciousness, away.

Before stepping out of the congress hall, he turned back to catch a final glimpse. To his astonishment, Sebastian was aiming a kick at Walter's chest.

"Ah!" Walter wailed in agony. The next moment, he was sent flying by Sebastian's forceful kick.

Thud!

He landed clumsily on the ground, causing the chairs and tables to clash.

"Yariel Jadeson, what the hell do you think you're doing? Don't you know this is the congress hall? How dare you act so recklessly!" The Director of Public Prosecutions, who adopted a neutral stance, reprimanded Sebastian in order to rectify the situation.

He presumed Sebastian's emotional breakdown had driven him insane, causing him to bash Walter up.

Even though Sebastian paid no heed to him, it was as though he had cooled his head off all of a sudden.

After dusting his trousers off, he looked at the two pieces of bloodstained letters and picked them up. "I'm impressed at how you managed to obtain this," he scoffed at Franklin; his lips contorted into a smirk.

"W-What did you say?" Franklin stuttered. Sensing something amiss, he had lost the boldness he had a while ago.

Sebastian gave him a cold-eyed stare. Somehow, it was as though his entire body was emanating waves of piercing coldness, sending chills down Franklin's spine.

"Anyway, we don't need outsiders to meddle in the matter of the Jadesons. It's time for me to settle a score with you for aiding and abetting in murdering me instead."

After that, he folded the bloodstained letters casually and kept them in his pocket.

Franklin felt a prickle of fear, and his face turned pale. What's going on? Isn't he a madman? How can he stay calm as if nothing happened? He even seems to be having logic and clear thinking like a rational person!

Apart from him, the other onlookers were holding their breath, having a gut feeling that more appalling moments were going to play out before them.

“Didn’t I make it clear just now? Your uncle is proven to be the mastermind behind everything. As for the Deputy Chief, since he had admitted that he was the accomplice, we will send him to the police. Hopefully, they can give you a satisfactory explanation then.” Franklin tried to appease Sebastian.

An explanation? Sebastian snickered as he mocked, “Seems like you’ve misunderstood. I’m neither Stephen Jadeson nor one of your foolish and submissive subordinates. Bear in mind that I’m not somebody whom you can fool.”

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Franklin was rendered speechless at that.

Sebastian continued flatly, “Aren’t you just trying to find a way to clean up after your boss? No worries. I will grant your wish. I’ll let him know of all the things you’ve done to protect him.”

Then, he raised his slender finger and made a gesture in the air.

Immediately, everyone turned their attention to the LED screen. It was initially playing the recording that Jonathan had put in. Suddenly, snowflakes appeared on the screen.

Following that, another shocking scene started to play.

“Sir, you’ve been president for so long, but you’ve never had any true power. Now that Mr. Jadeson is dead, we can’t wait any longer.”

A few seconds later, someone appeared before Franklin on the LED screen.

That man was none other than Alfred.

What the hell? No way!

“The Jadesons are afraid of no one except for that lunatic,” said Alfred in the video.

Lunatic?

Hearing this, Franklin walked up to him. "Are you talking about that kid Jonathan brought back, Sebastian? Is he really that great?"

"Come on. He's Shin's son. What did you expect? The reason Baylor's plans failed was because of this man. Before he died, he told me that to ruin the Jadesons, I have to start with that crazy guy!"

This conversation came as a shock to everyone.

No one expected that the president would say such sinister things to his subordinate in his own office.

The crowd was furious.

On the other hand, Franklin was close to passing out.

With a pale face, he jumped up from his seat and rushed to try and turn the LED screen off. "This is all slander! This is the White House. How did a nobody like him get hold of the controls? Don't listen to him. He's lying!" screamed Franklin.

When everyone heard this, they were surprised. They all turned to look at Sebastian curiously.

In the next two seconds, another flurry of snowflakes appeared on the screen. A different scene appeared. Now, it showed the congress hall instead of the president's office.

The video that was playing was none other than a live situation in the congress hall.

What the f\*ck?

Everyone felt a chill run down their spines.

They looked anxiously at themselves on the big screen. For a while, everyone was shuddering in their seats. It felt as though there was a pair of eyes watching them from above.

That feeling was ominous and absolutely terrifying.

How did he do that?

This is the White House! It's the pillar of the country! The security systems here were designed to prevent even foreign forces from being invading. So how did a regular man manage such a feat?

As everyone stared at Sebastian, their eyes were filled with fear.

As for Sebastian, his expression never changed.

"Would you all like to see more?"

There was silence in the room. No one dared to answer him, not even Franklin.

Seeing this, Sebastian gestured for the LED screen to stop playing.

However, following this, everyone received an email on their smartphones. In it was the video of Sebastian killing Logan at the military base that night.

"Seb, did someone really hypnotize you?"

"Yes."

"Well, what now? He's already gone. What will you do?"

"Lie down."

"What?"

"I'll pay you one million a day. You're not allowed to step a single foot out of the funeral house. What do you say?"

"F\*ck!"

In the end, the commander with a crew cut lay down obediently. In his hand was the performance appraisal form that did not even belong to him.

The entire crowd in the congress hall was on edge.

Especially when they saw the ending. After all, this huge trial was meant for that supposedly 'dead' man who was now waving to them in the video.

All of them wanted nothing more than to smash their smartphones to the ground.

"Yariel, you've gone too far. How could you take us all for fools like this?"

The Director of Public Prosecutions was a hot-tempered man. After seeing the video, he was the first one to jump up and shout.

Sebastian shrugged. "Well, it's not like I could really kill him. Besides, I just wanted to show you all what kind of person you are all truly supporting. Is that not a good thing?"

The Director of Public Prosecutions, along with everyone else, was speechless.

Ugh. I wish I could beat this guy up.

Nonetheless, no one could deny that there was a sense of relief in their hearts.

How did he manage to do this? He's terrifying. The White House is nothing but a dollhouse he can play with.

Franklin collapsed to the floor. He never expected that they were the ones who would end up looking like idiots.

As he was being dragged away, he struggled to break free. Then, he ran over to Sebastian.

"Who are you?"

"What do you mean?"

"You're not that lunatic anymore. You're back to normal. You're the president of Hayes Corporation in Avenport, aren't you? Have you turned back into him?" questioned Franklin. His entire body was shaking.

He was the only person who knew that only the true Sebastian could be this terrifying. Before they even realized it, he had already crushed them all. There would be no chance for them to escape.