

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 956

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

For Devin, the youngest person among the four of them, Jake, was like his little fanboy.

Back then, all four of them grew up together in the same neighborhood. Since Devin was the oldest among them, he had always been the leader in the group, which included Jake and Shawn.

Unfortunately, Shawn was no longer with them.

Devin was drowned in his thoughts as he held a glass of alcohol in his hand. He thought of how many things had changed and said, "I want to resign all my positions in the military and live abroad."

"What?"

Jake stared wide eyed at him as soon as he said that.

Resign? Live abroad? Is he leaving the Jadesons for good? He doesn't want to be a member of the Jadesons anymore?

Jake was at a loss for words as a myriad of questions popped into his mind.

"Devin, i-is this really what you want? Is it because of Sebastian? Still, there's no need for you to leave the Jadesons because of that. That's your home."

Devin merely shook his head and said, "This has nothing to do with him. I'm just tired of this life."

Jake stared at the former who was sitting under the dim lights in the room. He didn't know what to say.

Ever since what happened to the Jadesons, Jake had been worried that Devin and Sebastian would have a falling-out. After Shawn's death, he just hoped that nothing else would happen between them.

Yet, when he heard that Devin did not blame Sebastian at all, he could not help but feel conflicted.

He knew that Devin had always been a righteous and forgiving person. Still, he wondered if Devin had any idea how much it hurt to hear those words coming from his mouth.

In the end, Jake decided to say nothing else.

He simply got up, wanting to order more alcohol.

However, when he got to the door, he saw a beautiful girl in a dress standing in front of him.

“Jake, where’s Devin? Is he here with you?”

“Huh?”

Jake was a little stunned.

Kira? How did she find me here?

Jake’s expression darkened as he looked at her. He quickly shut the door to the private room and said, “He’s not here!”

Kira did not believe Jake’s words at all. “I don’t believe you. You guys have always been together since you were young. Now that Shawn’s dead, and he’s not over at Red Pavilion, where else would he be if he’s not here?” she scolded and pushed him aside.

As expected, as soon as she pushed the door open, she saw a young man sitting with his legs crossed under the dim lights on the couch.

It was clear that the man was the person she had been looking for.

“Devin, you’re really here. We’ve been searching everywhere for you.”

Kira was relieved when she finally found Devin. She could not help but feel a sudden urge to cry. Immediately, she ran toward him.

Indeed, Kira’s parents had been looking for him for the past two days.

He had told them that he wanted to resign from his position and go abroad when they asked him about his plans the other day after the funeral.

They could not help but wonder if Devin had somehow gone mad.

Otherwise, why would he even think of resigning and going abroad?

“Devin...” Kira stood in front of Devin.

Devin did not reply at first since he’d had a lot to drink. It took him a moment to get a good look at the girl in front of him.

“Kira? What are you doing here?”

Kira was both delighted and aggrieved when she heard him call her.

“I’m here to look for you. Devin, let’s go home. My mom and dad have been waiting for you to come back,” Kira said with tear-filled eyes, assuming an absolutely pitiful appearance that could elicit sympathy from anyone.

In reality, one would be happy to feel the concern from their close ones, especially following the death of their parents.

However, Devin had no urge to return with Kira at all. All he felt at that instance was resistance and a slight annoyance surging inside of him.

“No. Just go back on your own. And tell your parents that they should stop looking for me.”

“But—”

“That’s all. I’ll get Jake to arrange a ride for you,” Devin interjected before she could finish.

He then beckoned to Jake who was behind them and asked him to send Kira back to Jadeborough.

What he did was nothing special at all, considering the circumstances.

After all, it was already very late. Kira was not only a girl, but she was also his family.

However, unbeknownst to him, Kira saw his arrangement as an act out of concern for her. Thus, instead of leaving, she remained where she was and stared at the man in front of her.

She gritted her teeth as though she had set her mind on something.

In fact, Kira was there tonight because her parents had ordered her to bring Devin back no matter what it took.

Devin’s decision was indeed a huge blow to the Woodses.

The latter had hoped that Devin would go against Sebastian ever since they found out about his parents' death. Yet, Devin had no intention to do that at all.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 957

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

Instead, he decided to toss everything behind and leave, which caused them to be utterly disappointed by his decision.

That was why Kira had come prepared this time to bring Devin back.

"All right, I'll go. But can I get a drink first? I came all the way here in the middle of the night. I didn't even get to eat at all. I'm so tired and thirsty," said Kira.

In the end, she gave in to Devin and merely requested some food before she left.

Devin looked down at his watch and agreed.

It was ten minutes later when the snacks and a glass of juice Jake had ordered were served. Kira immediately sat down and dug in as soon as she saw the food.

It seemed that she was really starving.

Devin moved his gaze away from her and started scrolling through his phone.

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

"Hello?"

"Hello, Sir. May I ask if this white Lexus with the car plate number 680 is yours?"

It was a call from an unknown man who went on and asked about Devin's car.

Devin paused for a bit before he replied, "It is. Why?"

"I'm sorry, Sir. I accidentally scratched your car when I was parking mine. Could you come over and take a look so that we can discuss the compensation?"

Devin had no choice but to go and take a look at his car.

"Devin, where are you going?"

"Nowhere. Just eat your food and get Jake to send you home once you're done," Devin reminded her again.

Then, he turned and left.

Jake was not around at that moment as he had gone to get Kira's ride ready.

Kira was left in the room with her food. By the time Devin and Jake got back, she had already finished eating.

"Devin, I'm done."

"Okay. Go ahead then."

Up till then, Devin did not sense that anything was wrong at all.

He even transferred her two thousand before she left since he knew she did not have any money on her.

It was moments later after her departure that Devin started to feel warm after taking another drink. It was as though something was crawling inside of him, and his temperature was rising.

"Are you drunk?" Jake asked.

Devin thought that he was drunk as well.

After all, he did have a lot of drinks that night.

"It's okay. Just take me back to the hotel. It's getting late anyway," said Devin, staggering to his feet, wanting to get back to the hotel.

Jake quickly went over and helped him up when he saw that. Thereafter, he sent him back to the hotel.

Thud!

Arriving at the hotel, he quickly removed his coat as the heat was getting to him. He headed toward the bathroom, planning to get a cold shower. Suddenly, a sweet fragrance filled the air in the room.

A woman?

Immediately, those words appeared in his mind.

His body froze. Like a deadly poison, the fragrance added fuel to the fire that was already burning inside of him.

“Who’s there?”

“Devin, hurry. H-Help me...”

Devin’s gaze darkened when he heard the tiny cry coming from the room.

It really is a woman.

The woman’s blouse was already in a complete mess. Her porcelain skin was exposed as she walked toward Devin like a beautiful siren.

“Devin...”

She went over and wrapped her arms around his neck, her beautiful, seductive eyes staring into his.

Devin remained unmoved.

He could feel the ball of flames growing inside of him. All he could think of at that moment was to pin the woman down and swallow her alive.

However, he still had his last shred of sanity.

“W-Who are you? G-Get out!” he said with a hoarse voice as he tried to suppress his urges.

Even so, there was no way the woman was going to leave.

After all, he was the person she had always been dreaming of.

She smiled as she watched the lust build up in his eyes. And slowly, she pulled down the straps off her shoulders.

At that moment, it seemed as though she was about to succeed when suddenly, the door was smashed open from the outside.

The culprit who smashed the door narrowed her eyes when she saw what was happening. She went over and kicked the woman right on the chest.

“Shanae, you b*tch! How shameless can you be? I’m going to kill you today!”

Shanae was completely caught off guard as she was in the midst of taking off her clothes. Like a sandbag, she was sent flying some distance away and she passed out before she could even react.

Meanwhile, Devin who was under the influence froze.

As the scent of the woman disappeared, he felt worse.

The urges that were getting stronger felt as though they were about to explode in his chest. Not to mention how hard it was getting down there.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 958

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

At that moment, he felt as though there was someone else approaching him.

“Devin, are you okay? F*ck! Why are your eyes so red? Were you drugged?”

The woman was shocked to see his bloodshot eyes when she went in front of him.

That b*tch!

Just as she was about to turn around to search Shanae’s body for an antidote, a pair of strong arms held onto her from behind.

She cried out in surprise, but she was silenced almost immediately.

The man who caught her felt as though he had finally found the oasis in his desert.

Smelling the scent of cocoa powder and a hint of cedar on her, he no longer resisted. He pulled her into his arms and pressed against her, his fiery lips swallowing her cry.

Damn it!

Sabrina's mind went completely blank at that instance.

Meanwhile, Sasha's phone had been ringing for a while.

When she woke up and answered her phone, Sabrina's voice could be heard from the other end of the line.

"Crap, Sasha. I slept with Devin!"

She sounded as though she had just gotten herself a beating as she could not even form a coherent sentence.

Her voice was trembling when she told Sasha the earth-shattering news.

Sasha was momentarily stunned.

She wondered for a second if she was still sleeping or if it was a dream.

She brought the phone in front of her and had a good look at it.

"Hello? Sasha, what are you doing? I'm on the phone here. Stop pretending like you're deaf!" Sabrina shouted over the phone. She sounded as though she had lost her mind.

Sasha sat up at once at the sound of that.

"Not bad. You've finally taken a huge step. Good job!" Sasha complimented, thinking that Sabrina deserved it considering how difficult it had been for her.

However, as soon as Sasha said that, Sabrina started yelling again, "Good job? What is wrong with you? I was screwed when he was drugged!"

"Huh? Drugged?"

"Yes! Shanae drugged him at the hotel last night when I found him. I knocked her out with a kick, then the man she tried to sleep with ended up sleeping with me."

The more Sabrina said, the more indignant she felt. She even sounded bitter by the end of it.

"Don't you want to sleep with him? Wasn't that your goal before?" asked Sasha.

Sabrina was rendered speechless when she heard that.

Her face flushed red as she tried to explain herself, yet she said nothing when she thought of all the things she had done in the past.

Damn this woman. I should have known better than to call her.

“So where are you now? Did his attitude change now that the two of you have slept together? What did he say to you?”

“Nothing. I can’t let him know about this, so I ran,” Sabrina replied as she blushed harder.

You ran!

Sasha was in disbelief when she heard her words. “So what you’re saying is that after the two of you slept together, you dumped him in the hotel once you woke up and left?”

“Yeah. Why?”

“Are you a pig? How is he supposed to know then who he slept with when he’s awake? Do you think he’ll remember you? Perhaps he might even think it was Shanae. Listen to me, Sabrina. A man can’t think straight when he’s drugged. All he’ll remember when he’s awake is that something bad happened. He will not remember who it was if the woman is not beside him,” said Sasha angrily.

Sasha was speaking from experience when it came down to it as she had experienced it first-hand.

Back then, she was pregnant with the triplets because Sebastian got drugged by Frederick on their wedding night.

If Sebastian had a semblance of sanity left then, he wouldn’t have slept with her.

Sabrina paled after hearing Sasha’s words as she had never thought about it.

She assumed that he would remember her even if she had left. After all, how could he forget the most intimate thing that could happen between a man and a woman?

However, she was being told over the phone now that a man who was drugged would have no memories of the entire thing.

“Sab?”

It took Sabrina a few moments before she finally said, "Forget about it then if he really doesn't remember. It's not my first anyway."

Sasha was a little taken aback.

She had wanted to say something when the line was cut off.

Is she a fool?

Frustrated, Sasha could no longer stay in bed. She lifted the covers and got out of bed.

"Darling? Darling?"

"Mrs. Jadeson, are you looking for Mr. Jadeson? Old Mr. Jadeson called for him early this morning. It seems that they have found Mr. Devin," Olivia answered her when she heard Sasha's voice.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 959

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

Could this be a coincidence?

Sasha wondered if it was truly a coincidence that Jonathan found Devin right after Sabrina told her that she had slept with him.

Somehow, something felt amiss to her. She quickly tidied up herself and left Oceanic Estate while making a call.

"Hello?"

The call went through very soon, and a familiar male voice came from the phone. Sasha could not help but blush at that voice as she recalled what happened the night before.

However, she snapped back to her senses almost immediately and asked, "Darling, where are you? I heard you've found Devin."

"Yes. We're at Coldbridge. You wanna come?"

Sebastian could read her mind as soon as he heard her tone.

"Can... Can I?" Sasha felt a little awkward. "Sab has been asking, so I wanted to go and take a look for her."

She brought up Sabrina without telling Sebastian the truth as she was afraid of how he would react. She could only imagine the man killing Sabrina if she told him about it.

As expected, Sebastian agreed. It was only a few moments later when she received the location from him.

Sasha turned on the navigation system, then sent a message to Sabrina, telling her that she was heading to Coldbridge before she drove off.

Sasha knew Sabrina like the back of her hand. The latter might seem arrogant and cocky, but she was not like that at all. Instead, she could be quite a fool sometimes.

Her foolishness stopped her from clinging onto someone she loved deeply.

The worst part was how carefree she was. She was the sort of person who would convince herself to give up once she knew that she had no hope.

The last thing she said about how it was not her first time anyway earlier before she hung up the phone was the perfect example.

Thus, Sasha was determined to go and take a look at what was going on there on her behalf. No matter what she would not allow Sabrina to be hurt.

With that thought, Sasha floored the gas pedal.

Ring... Ring...

Suddenly, her phone started buzzing.

Sasha took a glance at it and had no choice but to pick it up. "Hello? Who's this?"

"Sasha, it's me." The caller was Janice and she sounded a little anxious.

"Oh, Aunt Janice, what's up?"

"Well, Old Mr. Woods' here at the Red Pavilion. Do you know what happened, Sasha? He came with a group of men and refused to leave."

Sasha did not expect to hear something like that from Janice over the phone.

Old Mr. Woods' at the Red Pavilion? What is he doing there? Didn't he say he's cutting off all ties with the Jadesons when they didn't manage to get any benefit at Stephen and his wife's funeral?

Puzzled, Sasha asked, "Did you ask him why? What does he want?"

Janice shook her head and said, "I did, but he ignore me. Sasha, something's wrong. Where are you now? Can you come over?"

Sasha mulled over it.

I'm almost at the highway, and she's asking me to go over there? Is she serious?

"I can't—"

"Sasha, I heard that Old Mr. Jadeson and Sebastian have gone to get Mr. Devin. Do you think Old Mr. Woods is trying to cause trouble here? I heard that Mr. Devin left Jadeborough two days ago after he went to the Woodses'. Do you think the two might be somehow related?"

"Okay, I got it. I'll head over right now."

Annoyed, Sasha turned around and headed back in the end after listening to Janice's words.

She knew that that was not the time for chaos to break out at the Red Pavilion. Devin would be pissed off if the place was messed up by those people.

Thus, Sasha gave up on going to Coldbridge.

However, unbeknownst to her, she would miss a lot of drama over at Coldbridge because of her decision.

"Granduncle, you must stand up for me. I came yesterday night with Kira to look for him. I have no idea what happened, but somehow, Kira never came back after she went looking for him. Then, I saw him here, at the hotel, and h-he..."

The hotel room where Shanae stood was in an utter mess. She was holding her torn clothes against her with bruises all over her face. She burst out in tears in front of Jonathan as she said those words.

Jonathan's expression was grim.

He immediately turned his gaze to the bed.

He noticed that the man had his head in his hands as though he was suffering from an awful headache.

The man was Devin, and his brows furrowed as he tried to recall what happened the night before. However, all he managed to get were fragmented pieces of memories in his mind.

“Devin! You brat! What do you have to say for yourself?”

Jonathan was livid when he saw Devin in a state like that.

Devin was a little taken aback by Jonathan’s voice. It took him a moment before he looked in their direction and said, “I don’t remember what happened last night, but there are surveillance cameras everywhere in the hotel. We can look at the footage.”

No one said anything when he said that.

“Also, there must be something wrong with the club as well. I couldn’t have gotten myself into this situation.”

At that moment, it became apparent how much of an experienced military officer Devin was.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 960

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

Even though the whole situation was a complete mess, and he was not sure what had happened, he still managed to notice that something was amiss.

Shanae’s expression froze when she heard what he said.

“Devin, a-are you saying that I’m lying? J-Just look at the bed if you don’t believe me,” she said as she pointed at the bed.

Her eyes were brimmed with tears as though she was humiliated by Devin’s words.

Devin was stunned.

He quickly lifted the covers, and the blood drained off his face when he saw what was under it.

"Do you see it now? You listen to me, Devin Jadeson. I'm no slut. I'm a Woods, and the Woodses live with integrity. That's our rule. I'll never joke around with my reputation!"

She sounded sincere, especially when she swore on the Woodses.

Jonathan's expression turned grim once again when he heard her words.

"Don't worry. If this brat has really done something to you, the Jadesons—"

"Ms. Woods, I had no idea that the Woodses had something like that. Then, why did I hear that you went around flirting with other men as the Jadesons' fiancée?"

Just when Jonathan was about to give his word on behalf of the Jadesons, Sebastian who had been keeping to himself stepped in.

He stood by the door with his hands in the pockets of his casual, dark-colored pants. Like a bystander, he seemed unbothered.

Yet, there was tension in the air as soon as he spoke.

It even felt as though the temperature in the room had dropped.

Shanae blanched as she argued, "Y-You're lying. Those are just a bunch of nasty rumors. Where did you even hear it from?"

Sebastian stared at her coldly, and with his overwhelming presence, he said, "My wife."

His wife? As in... Sasha Wand?

Shanae's heart did a somersault. She was bereft of speech.

Jonathan finally sensed that something was off. He quickly came over and said, "Sebastian, what's going on?"

Sebastian withdrew his gaze and answered, "Nothing. Let's just verify the whole thing first. Devin's a soldier, so someone must have done something to knock him out. Plus, there are so many women in this hotel. Yet, what a coincidence that she was the one to get caught in this."

He shot Shanae a glance as he said the last sentence.

Shanae felt a shiver down her spine, and her legs almost gave way.

What a terrifying gaze. How can I forget that the Jadesons have gotten themselves a terrifying new member?

Shanae was starting to regret getting herself involved in this.

In the end, Devin was taken away from the hotel room.

Jonathan ordered his men to look into the incident, and he had them bring Shanae back as well. All that was left was to wait for the outcome.

“Mark, what do you think Old Mr. Jadeson would do if they found out that Mr. Devin did, in fact, slept with Ms. Woods?”

“What else? Of course, he’ll get the two of them to get married.” Mark who was left behind to follow up on the incident answered without much thought.

In fact, that was what Jonathan had in mind as well.

After all, Shanae was the candidate he had picked out for Devin for a marriage of convenience from the very beginning.

If they had indeed slept with each other, then getting married was the only option.

“But how about Ms. Hayes? If Mr. Devin got married, what about Ms. Hayes?” the bodyguard could not help but ask as he recalled how Devin and Sabrina seemed so close to each other just a while back.

Mark furrowed his brows.

Sabrina? How did that woman come into the picture?

He seemed a little annoyed as he replied, “Don’t bring up this person anymore. No matter who Mr. Devin marries, it’ll never be her.”

“Huh? W-Why?”

“Are you dumb? She’s from the Hayes family and Mr. Devin’s parents died because of Mr. Jadeson. You’re asking him to marry his sister? Are you trying to make his parents crawl out from their graves?”

Surprisingly, his answer was the same as what Sabrina heard from the person who transferred the funds to her last night.

With a loud thud, Sabrina fell backward and hit the wall behind her.

She did not want to admit it, but she was slapped in the face by the harsh reality. Even though she had thought of such a possibility from the very beginning, she could still feel her heart bleed when she heard those words.

At that instance, she felt as though she was surrounded by darkness.

She had no idea how she left the hotel. By the time she snapped back to her senses, she had already gotten into her car with her phone by her ear.