

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 986

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Sasha finally returned home with her family after being away from Avenport for more than a year.

They had gone through countless ups and downs as a family throughout the past year. Thus, Sasha was overwhelmed by tidal waves of emotions when she set foot in her hometown again.

“Sha! We’re over here!”

Shortly after they walked out of the arrival hall, they saw a young man waving at them with all his might. An elderly man was right next to the young man.

They were none other than her cousin, Lance Wand, and her father, Rufus Wand.

When Sasha saw Lance and Rufus, she cast everything aside and rushed in the direction of the ones she held dear in mind with her eyes welling up.

“Dad, I’m finally home!”

She wrapped her arms around her father after being apart from him for more than a year. As a result, she couldn’t stop herself from weeping.

Similarly, her father couldn’t keep his emotions to himself anymore. He started trembling with tears of joy streaming down his cheeks when he thought he had lost his daughter for good a year ago.

“I’m glad you’re finally home!”

Even Sebastian couldn’t help but tear up as he heard the conversation of the father and daughter duo.

After all, it took them a lot of effort for their family to reunite and return to the place they considered their home.

It took them some time to regain their composure and snap out of the overwhelming session.

The little ones greeted their grandfather, “Grandpa, did you miss us?”

“Of course! I miss all of you so much I have a hard time sleeping!”

Rufus leaned over and wrapped his arms around his grandchildren.

The boys were relatively obedient. On the contrary, the little girl ran her chubby fingers through her grandfather’s hair and urged, “Grandpa, have you not taken good care of yourself when we were away?”

“Huh?”

Rufus couldn’t believe the seven-year-old little girl was such an observant sweetheart. Subsequently, he felt another prickling sensation behind his eyes.

He had aged over the night when he heard that his son-in-law had gone missing and was heartbroken to know that his daughter had fallen off a cliff, dead.

On top of that, his grandchildren were nowhere to be found. He thought he had lost all the ones he held dear over the night.

He was just glad he hadn’t resorted to anything extreme such as joining them in the afterlife when he was at the worst in life.

“Well, since you’re back, why don’t you drop by every once in a while to ensure I’m taking good care of myself?”

“Okay! If that’s the case, I’ll make sure to visit you every once in a while in the future!” The innocent little girl promised her grandfather to keep him company without a second thought.

As the little girl tapped on the middle-aged man’s shoulder and assured him, those around them burst out laughing.

It was still autumn in Avenport while the people of Jadeborough had gotten themselves ready for winter. Things were still lively for those in Avenport, especially the family who had been apart from one another for so long.

Once they returned to Frontier Bay, Wendy wasn’t the only one around to welcome the family of five—Sharon, Sasha’s aunt, was there as well.

“You’re finally home!”

She was all smiles when she rushed out of the entrance with an apron around her. The moment she saw them, she couldn’t stop herself from weeping anymore.

Sasha felt equally overwhelmed. She brought her children along with her and greeted Sharon, "Aunt Sharon, just leave the rest to the housemaids and take a break!"

Sharon wiped her tears dry and started reprimanding her niece, "What are you talking about? It's nothing when it's such a joyous occasion!"

After a few seconds, Sharon brought the little ones into the mansion and thought it was time to gather around as a family.

Sebastian spent the time after their meal with his father-in-law and Jackson, Sasha's uncle, whereas Sasha joined Sharon in cleaning up the things she brought home with her.

"How's everything going on with the Jadesons? Has that man given his consent and allowed all of you to return?"

As the most level-headed amongst the rest, Sharon brought up a serious question.

Sasha nodded in return and assured her aunt, "Aunt Sharon, you don't have to worry because there's no way he's going to harm Sebastian. At the end of the day, Sebastian is still the sole successor of his late son."

Sharon let out a long sigh of relief when she heard her niece's words of assurance.

She had been holding a grudge against Sasha due to the demise of Xenia. Sasha's demise was the turning point of their relationship.

It was the first time in forever Sharon showed her niece her affectionate side and thought it was time to let bygones be bygones.

"Speaking of which, where's Sabrina? She's not in the company, is she?"

Sharon finally returned to her usual indifferent self when Sasha brought up Sabrina. "How am I supposed to know her whereabouts when we're not related to one another?"

Sasha knew it was time to ask someone else. Thus, she reached for her phone and drafted a text message.

Sasha: Sab, where are you? We've returned home. Currently, we're at Frontier Bay.

Standing on the balcony, she thought it was great to be home after being away for almost a year. She was glad the housemaids did a great job maintaining the garden as well.

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It merely took Sabrina a few seconds to reply to Sasha.

Sabrina: I'm currently at Summerbank.

Sasha: Huh? What are you doing there? Haven't you promised to pick us up from the airport? I have been waiting for you!

Sasha was startled when she found out Sabrina was away since Sabrina promised to drop by the airport and called to confirm their estimated time of arrival the day before.

It wasn't much of a big deal if she wasn't at the airport, but why the hell is she out of town? Most importantly, she's at Summerbank!

Sasha: What are you doing at Summerbank?

Sabrina: It's nothing special. I mean, do you really need me when there are so many people to keep the family company?

Sasha: What do you there are a lot of people to keep the family company? Apart from Sebastian and Karl, there's no one there to help us with our luggage!

Since Sasha was in a hurry to explain herself, she couldn't include everyone who had made it to the airport.

Soon, her sister-in-law stopped engaging herself in a conversation with her as if she had disappeared into thin air again.

Well, I guess I'll just forget about it until I meet her in person again. After all, she's free to do anything she wishes since she doesn't really have much of a commitment.

Sasha thought it was nothing and put her phone aside, returning to join the rest of her family.

Unbeknownst to her, Sabrina was currently in a café located in the courtyard of Summerbank.

She was in the middle of a blind date, but the color had long drained from Sabrina's face.

The man opposite her asked when he saw her face turning pale and haggard, "Ms. Hayes, is everything fine? Why do you seem so pale?"

The man wasn't half bad in terms of look. In fact, he was considered to be above the average of his peers. He resembled Solomon in terms of look with his gold-rimmed glasses.

However, there was something odd about the way he carried himself. She felt as if he had gone through countless lessons to groom himself and thought that might have something to do with his identity as the heir of a political figure.

A few seconds of silence later, she replied, "I'm fine."

The man asked with a smile, "Shall we go catch a movie at the cinema? I've just found out there's a new movie screening today!"

"Okay..." Sabrina answered as if she couldn't care less of their upcoming agenda.

A few minutes later, the duo made their way out of the café and hopped in the Maserati at the entrance, heading towards the cinema.

She thought it was about time to stop dwelling in the past and to move on since things didn't work out for her.

Actually, she was against the idea of going on a movie date at the cinema when she was already thirty years old.

After all, she was never a huge fan of sweets, including popcorn and carbonated drinks.

The only thing she had in mind was a wine that was aged for at least a decade.

"Ms. Hayes, I've just gotten our popcorn! Shall we go in?"

"Okay." Sabrina played along with the man and entered the hall with a bucket of popcorn instead of sharing her thoughts with him.

Once they found their seats, it was time for them to enjoy the thrilling movie.

F\*ck! A horror film of all things?

The man stammered when the movie was about to begin, "M-Ms. Hayes, I'll always be here just in case you're afraid!"

Sabrina remained silent and continued savoring the popcorn she wasn't interested in at all.

Ten minutes later, it was finally time for the first climax of the movie. The most intense scene took a majority of the customers by surprise.

As a result, the man next to Sabrina shrieked and leaned over in an attempt to seek shelter.

Meanwhile, Sabrina continued savoring the popcorn with her eyes glued to the screen since she wasn't startled at all.

Halfway through the movie, the man on her shoulder sat upright and looked at her in the eyes, muttering her name, "Sabrina..."

"What?"

Sabrina was about to have another mouthful of popcorn, but she paused when she heard the man.

She turned around with her eyes widened since no one, apart from her parents, had ever addressed her in such an intimate manner.

Most of those affiliated with her would address her as Ms. Hayes. Otherwise, her close acquaintance, such as Sasha, would address her with her alias or nicknames.

It has been such a long time ever since someone last addressed me in such an intimate manner.

"I just want to let you know you're an attractive woman. I've never encountered someone as charming as you throughout the years."

Sabrina's mind went completely blank since no one had ever complimented her as well. After all, she had quite a unique fashion sense and preferred putting on gothic makeup.

In short, she would show up in front of others as if something was wrong with her mind when she was the heiress of the Hayes.

To her surprise, the man, whom she had merely encountered a few hours ago, praised her in a sincere manner.

As she lost herself in a train of thought, the man in the dark leaned over and kissed her on the lips after gasping out her name for one last time.

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She ended up casting the bucket of popcorn she had with her in his face and yelled, "What the hell is wrong with you?"

As she was at the top of her lungs, those around them heard their conversation and turned around.

Similarly, her response took the man by surprise. He felt humiliated since he had a relatively disheveled appearance with popcorn all over him.

He felt a strong urge to run out of the hall and stuttered, "I-I'm so sorry, Ms. Hayes! I-I'm just—"

"F\*ck off!"

There was all she said. She couldn't be bothered to waste the energy to utter another word to the man.

Similarly, the woman sprang up from the seat and brought herself out of the hall, leaving the man alone.

As others started picking on him, he felt his limbs turning stiff and thought it was time for him to leave as well.

Shortly after she made her way out of the hall, Sabrina hailed a cab.

It was then the man caught up with her and said, "Ms. Hayes, hold on a second! I'm so sorry for trying something rash! Can you please forgive me?"

How dare he get in my way?

Irked by the disgusting man's response, Sabrina was about to reprimand him in front of others again.

In the nick of time, the man grasped her hand and repeated himself with his voice quivering, "I didn't mean it, but I couldn't stop myself since you seemed extremely alluring in the dark! I-If it makes you feel better, just slap me in the face! Can you please not leave me?"

Sabrina was shocked as the man's voice was barely audible towards the end of his sentence as if he was truly apologetic.

What one earth is going on? Has he always been such an awesome sweet talker? Isn't it too much of an exaggeration when we're merely acquainted for a little more than a few hours?

Despite the doubts she had, she wasn't as infuriated as before. She confessed in return, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Sheerwood, but I'm afraid things won't work out for us since I don't really have a thing for men like you."

The man's disappointment was written all over his face. In a final attempt to salvage his relationship with the woman in front of him, he asked, "Why?"

She asked in return, "What do you mean why when you can't really justify the sort of affection you have for me as well?"

The man was rendered speechless. In the end, he suggested, "Well, shall we go get something to eat? I mean, you haven't had anything after making your way here from afar, have you?"

He looked at her in the eyes with an aggrieved look as if she hadn't made herself clear it was over for them.

As a result, she frowned and thought she wouldn't need others to keep her company for a meal.

She thought of turning him down, but when she recalled her aunt was the one introducing the man to her, she knew that wasn't the wise thing to do.

In the end, she promised to join him for one last meal, "Alright, we'll return home once we finish our meal."

"Alright, stay right here and wait for me! I'll be back in a short while!" he assured with his eyes gleaming and dashed in the direction of the parking lot, leaving Sabrina alone at the entrance of the cinema.

In spite of the protruding set of outfits she had put on, she was just another woman in the middle of a bustling street.

However, the driver of a passing-by SUV noticed the presence of the woman and brought the car to a halt at the street opposite the cinema.

The passenger in the car craned over and asked the driver, "Major, why have you stopped here when we're still on our way to our destination?"

To his surprise, the one driving his car seemed to have something else in mind. He caught a glimpse of a certain someone he was familiar with when she was supposed to be elsewhere.

Within a few seconds, he started emanating a menacing presence, intimidating those around him.

The man next to the one driving finally turned around and found out there was another similar car parked at the entrance of the cinema.

However, it wasn't just another ordinary SUV; it was a full-spec Hummer that had undergone a series of modifications.

Sabrina couldn't keep her questions to herself anymore. She asked with her eyes gleaming, "Holy moly! How the hell have you gotten your hands on such an amazing ride? I have purchased countless vehicles, but none of the ones I own is a match for this!"

The woman with a miniature bag and skintight dress started running her hands across the modified car as if she had found treasure.

Sabrina was different from an ordinary woman since she was no fan of accessories and cosmetic items. Cars were the only things she was fond of. To be precise, she was a huge fan of street races.

Similarly, the man inside the car couldn't believe his ride was the thing it would take to charm the initially indifferent woman.

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"I have gathered the parts from all around the globe from fellow fanatics!"

"Are you serious?"

He knew it was time for him to shine. "Yes! If you're interested, why don't you drop by my place and see if there's anything you want? I have plenty of those at my place!"

Sabrina couldn't pull herself together anymore. She removed her pairs of high heels and handed her bag to the man, climbing her way into the car without a second thought.

No ordinary man could withstand the woman with a busty figure crawling into the car under broad daylight.

She seemed to be a fallen angel due to the gothic makeup she had put on. With just one glance, the man secretly gulped to get a grip on himself.

Meanwhile, the man inside the SUV opposite the street grasped the steering wheel with all his might when he saw her climbing into the car.

Crack!

When the passenger next to him heard the sound of him cracking his finger, he stammered, "M-Major—"

Gritting his teeth, Devin repeated his instructions, "Get out of the car!"

His comrade couldn't figure out the things going on since Devin wasn't even that intimidating of a figure when they were involved in a war.

As soon as the sole passenger in the car alighted, Devin accelerated the car without a second thought in an attempt to pursue the modified Hummer.

What's he up to? Is that the suspect of the firearm smuggling case?

Half an hour later, Sabrina finally made it to the residential area of those affiliated with the army of the nation.

Sabrina drove all the way to Isaac Sheerwood's place according to his instructions. Once they reached, he asked, "We're finally here, Ms. Hayes! Care to join me for a cup of coffee?"

Isaac was thrilled since he had gotten Sabrina to drop by his place. Needless to say, he was certain his parents were home in anticipation of their arrival.

However, Sabrina had no intention to join the man after taking a peek at the mansion. She asked, "Where's the garage? Why don't you hurry up and show me the way to the garage?"

"O-Okay, it's that building over there."

Isaac was slightly upset, but he showed her the way to his garage as instructed. Shortly after she figured out their upcoming destination, she accelerated the car in the direction of the garage.

The man next to her was really afraid things wouldn't turn out the way he had in mind.

As a member of the renowned Sheerwood family, he had quite an impressive garage since a bungalow was modified to accommodate his needs.

It might've cost a leg and an arm, but it was merely a piece of cake for him since his father was the one calling the shots around there. Similarly, his mother was a highly regarded professor giving lectures at a nearby university.

Sabrina remarked with her eyes gleaming when as she drove into the garage with all sorts of parts of cars everywhere, "That's quite an impressive garage you have!"

She wasn't really shocked since those were nothing as compared to the ones the Hayeses owned. However, Isaac thought those were words of reassurance coming from her.

"I have purchased these from everywhere! I'm pretty sure no one is a match for me in terms of varieties and collections!"

"Are you serious?"

She jumped out of the car without her shoes as she couldn't suppress the urge to look around anymore. A few seconds later, she had gone rounds searching for the parts she needed.

Isaac seemed as if he was her subordinate, carrying her pair of heels along with him while trying to catch up with her.

"Of course! That's precisely the reason I tell you it's just a piece of cake to modify the car of your choice!"

"Actually, I'm trying to modify a Jeep Wrangler!"

"A Jeep Wrangler?"

"Yes, I've always wanted to visit the desert! I mean, I need a car that can bring me everywhere!"

She wrapped her arms around the parts of cars in the garage as she continued sharing her vision with Isaac.

Well, maybe I'll be fine as long as I stay away from others for a few years! I need to spend some time in isolation somewhere no one can find me!

"Consider it done since! I'm sure I have all the parts you need here! I'll show you around once you put on your pair of shoes!"

Isaac flushed as he fell to his knee in an attempt to put on her shoes on her behalf.

Sabrina couldn't get used to it and felt her limbs turning stiff the moment she recalled she had been running around barefoot.

"I'll put in on!"

"No, Ms. Hayes! Just allow me to do you a favor since it's not really safe in the garage! I don't have anywhere for you to take a seat as well!"

In the end, the man with gold-rimmed glasses put on the pair of heels on her behalf.

Sabrina's mind was all over the place.

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She snapped out of bewilderment once she felt the man's gigantic palm around her foot, holding it in a gentle manner as if it was something precious to him.

Brake!

The moment she thought of moving her foot away from him, they heard another car closing in from afar at top speed.

Who is it?

Subconsciously, she raised her head and looked in the direction of the entrance.

As a thunderous crack filled the desolate space, the roller shutter was banged open from the outside by a black SUV a few seconds later.

What the hell?

Isaac, who had yet to put on her shoes on her behalf, felt a chill running down his spines and turned around to figure out the things going on.

He found out it was an SUV on par with the one he owned. On top of that, it was owned by someone from the military.

What's a militant SUV doing in my garage?

The color started draining from Isaac's face as he tried to figure out the reason the mysterious figure alighting from the car was there.

The man alighting from the car had put on his camouflage-print uniform along with a pair of heavy-duty boots.

Isaac stammered his questions with his eyes widened in disbelief, "W-Who the hell are you?"

The man in uniform dismissed his question and had his eyes glued to the woman next to her with his face puckered in irritation the moment he caught a glimpse of Isaac's hand on Sabrina's foot.

He tried his best to suppress his wrath and asked with his teeth gritting in angst, "What are you doing?"

Sabrina's mind went completely blank as she thought she had been seeing things again when the man showed up out of nowhere.

What's he doing here? Am I hallucinating again? Is my mind messing with me again?

Staring at the man in his uniform in the eyes, she felt the man's intimidating presence as if he was there to take out his foe.

It was the first time she encountered the serious side of the man. She couldn't even form a complete sentence since she was still in a state of bewilderment.

Devin couldn't stand the woman going dead silent anymore. He let loose of his emotions and asked at the top of his lungs, "Have you not heard me?"

As a result, Sabrina shuddered and inched away from Isaac once she returned to her senses.

It was then Isaac brought himself up and stood in front of Sabrina to defend her, asking the man in front of them, "Who the hell are you? What do you think you're doing at the residency of the Sheerwood family? Have you lost your mind or something? How dare you barge into our place?"

Has he mistaken Devin as just another infantry or something? Why isn't he stepping aside when his life might be at stake as well? Is he—

Another glance at Isaac from Sabrina was all it took to get on the nerves of the already enraged Devin.

She couldn't even explain themselves as the enraged man asked in return, "Are you trying to challenge me? Well, I'll show you the things I'm capable of!"

Devin dashed in the direction of Isaac and rendered him incapable of motion by strangling him with all his might.

"Urgh!"

"Argh!"

Sabrina started shrieking in fear at the same moment the man in front of her started growling in pain.

She finally snapped out of bewilderment once she heard Isaac coughing in an attempt to catch his breath after being sent flying away brutally.

Immediately, she got in front of Devin to stop him and said, "Stop picking on him when he's just a friend of mine!"

"A friend of yours?"

Devin's expression darkened the moment she asked him to show Isaac some mercy and considered him her friend.

I'm pretty sure this friend of hers is up to no good! Otherwise, he wouldn't have brought her here with him! Also, there was no way he'd fall on his knee just to put on her shoes on her behalf!

Devin couldn't figure out the reason he was on the verge of letting loose of his wrath. With that being said, he felt a strong urge to strangle the duo to take out the pent-up frustration.

He launched another powerful kick in Isaac's direction and asked while clenching his fists, "Why have you befriended this smuggler over here?"

Huh? Who's the smuggler he's talking about?

Sabrina gaped at the things Devin brought up and repeated after him once she linked the missing pieces of puzzles together, "W-What sort of smuggler are we talking about? I'm not even aware he's a smuggler! We were merely out for a blind date!"

"Come again?"

The man let loose of his emotions and yelled at her, "You were on a freaking blind date with him?"

"Y-Yes! M-My aunt introduced him to me and told me he's quite the man around here! Are you sure you haven't mistaken him for someone else—"

Crack!

Sabrina couldn't even finish her sentence as the infuriated Devin crushed Isaac's leg with all his might, producing a loud crack in the garage.

She grasped the hem of her shirt and went dead silent in fear of offending the horrifying man.