# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 671 - 675

That b\*stard! Why did he do that?

Sasha finally understood everything. Overwhelmed by rage, she grabbed whatever she could from the table and smashed them onto the floor.

Crash!

The loud noise that resulted shocked the housemaid.

"Why? Why did he need to do that? Did he think that I would be grateful to him? Huh?" Devastated by the truth, her hysterical screams filled the house.

So what if he just wants to protect me? Does he know that if something had happened to him, it would be no different from killing me? Does he want me to live in pain and suffering for the rest of my life? How can he be so selfish?

As tears rolled down her cheeks, she looked as if she had gone mad.

The housemaid couldn't help but worry. "Mrs. Hayes, are you all right? Don't be angry. Mr. Hayes did that only to protect you and the children-"

"I don't need that!"

Before the maid could finish, she was abruptly interrupted by Sasha's violent scream.

"I don't need him to protect me! What gives him the right?" Filled with pain, she held onto the table beside her for support. All she could feel was her heart being shattered into pieces.

It was no different from stabbing a knife into her heart and cutting through her flesh with it.

He really doesn't have the right. Even in the face of death, I want to be by his side.

Solomon was at the top floor of Hayes Corporation when he heard that Sasha had given his men the slip.

"Mr. Solomon, I'm sorry. Ms. Wand... she's too smart. She seemed to know that we were following her. Hence, by the time she returned to Frontier Bay, we had lost track of her."

The bodyguard who reported the news to him lowered his head in fear.

Suddenly, he could hear the sound of Solomon's knuckles cracking.

However, he didn't let his temper flare. After a brief silence, he instructed, "She must have gone to Jadeborough. Check all the routes and find her before she arrives!"

"Yes, Mr. Solomon!"

The bodyguards went off at once.

Given how good Sasha was at escaping, there was no way of keeping tabs on her. From the time she feigned death with her children until she returned to the country, she had already given Sebastian the slip many times.

Sebastian was infuriated under those circumstances. Hence, there was no reason why Solomon wouldn't be.

Solomon hardly slept the night. Standing by the window with his fists tightly clenched, he pursed his lips as he watched the light slowly piercing through the horizon.

Meanwhile, in a small town thirty kilometers away, Sasha arrived on a motorcycle from Avenport and bought a bus ticket to Marsingfill.

She was extremely smart. Knowing that she was being followed, she knew she couldn't depart directly from Avenport which was a big city. Instead, she borrowed the housemaid's motorcycle and rode it to the small town where there were hardly any cars or even large vehicles.

Even the bus she chose would travel on trunk roads instead of the highway.

Therefore, it was the perfect plan.

"Miss, where are you going? Aren't you cold in your thin outfit?"

"Huh?"

Just when she took a seat and stared blankly out the window, Sasha turned around when she heard someone speaking to her.

It was a lady who is in her forties. Dressed in a puffy jacket, she emitted an oily and smoky stench the moment she came up the bus.

"I don't feel cold as I'm wearing wool underneath." Sasha was a well-mannered person. Even though the lady stunk, she didn't display any disdain toward her.

Instead, she leaned back into her chair and turned her attention back out the window.

However, the lady chuckled. "Who are you kidding? The two layers you have on are definitely not enough. Miss, you had better not catch a cold. Besides, where are you going in this ungodly weather? It's even colder up north."

Sasha was speechless.

Despite the urge to ignore the lady, she subconsciously pulled her thin jacket together.

Her clothes were indeed too thin. When she rushed out the night before, she was consumed by emotions and forgot to put on a thicker jacket.

Suddenly, the lady took out a jacket for a high school girl from her bag. "Put this over yourself. It's my daughter's. She goes to school here, and I came to switch this with a thicker jacket for her."

Sasha's first response was to reject it. However, the lady had already covered her shoulders with the jacket.

Fine. I'll just return it to her before I get off.

Holding that thought, Sasha reluctantly accepted her kind gesture. Before she knew it, she slowly drifted to sleep by the window after having stayed up all night.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 672

By the time she awoke, the bus had reached its station.

The lady was also nowhere to be found.

"Miss, where are you going? We have reached our destination. Do you need a taxi?"

Given that she was in a high school uniform and looked like a young girl with baby fat on her cheeks, the bus driver assumed that she was a student.

Having just awoken, Sasha quickly sat up.

"Mister, is there any place I can rent a car here?"

"What?" The driver was stunned. "Rent a car? Do you mean a taxi?"

"No, I meant renting one that I can drive. The higher the horsepower the better. In fact, a sports car would be great."

Checking her watch, Sasha realized it was already eight. By then, she had grown extremely anxious.

However, the driver was stunned.

A sports car? Is this girl babbling nonsense? How can a high school girl drive? Is she still dreaming?

Just when the driver wanted to respond, a black SUV arrived at the bus station. When he turned to look, Sasha's eyes lit up and dashed toward it before he even knew what was happening.

That looks like a Land Rover!

In the end, Sasha drove away from Marsingfill in that Land Rover.

The journey from Marsingfill to Jadeborough was long. But with the Land Rover, she could quickly reach the next city with an airport from where she could take a flight.

After mentally calculating the time, she figured she could reach there by three in the afternoon.

Sebastian, when I arrive, I will give you a piece of my mind!

At Heron Hill, Jadeborough...

Although the Jadesons sat on the pinnacle of power in the capital, they maintained a low profile. Hence, they chose to stay on top of a hill away from the bustling city.

After Jonathan Jadeson had retired, the entire residence slowly became quiet and peaceful.

Nevertheless, everyone knew that heading to Heron Hill was more terrifying than going to the White House.

The White House was the president's residence.

Early in the morning, Fabian Kennedy arrived at the summit of Heron Hill. He had received urgent news and came to report it to Jonathan.

However, the moment he entered...

"Who is it? You are forbidden from entering without permission!" Suddenly, a black-clad man emerged and stopped Fabian at gunpoint.

Fabian's turned pale at once.

"It... it's me, Fabian. Do you still remember me? Let me in quickly, I have an urgent matter to see Old Mr. Jadeson." Pointing at his own ugly-looking face, he shifted around to give the man in black a better look.

Fabian Kennedy?

The secretary-general?

The man's face flashed with disdain but he stepped aside to let Fabian pass.

Half an hour later, Fabian climbed up the summit panting like a dog. When he saw an old man who had his trousers rolled up and working with a hoe, Fabian almost burst into tears.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, I... I have finally found you. Old Mr. Jadeson..." Fabian lamented as he stumbled forward.

The white-haired man was the renowned general, Jonathan Jadeson, who was feared by all his enemies.

However, he was now retired and did simple farming to pass time.

"Step aside. You're standing on the soil that I have just loosened."

Jonathan glared at Fabian when he stepped onto the ground which he had just worked on. After that, he continued working the soil with his hoe.

Fabian moved aside at once.

"I'm sorry, Old Mr. Jadeson. But I have something important to report. Do you know that there was a theft at the White House yesterday?"

"What?"

Jonathan raised his gaze when he heard the shocking news.

A theft at the White House? Is he kidding? Does he know what the White House is? That's where the nation's leader resides and has the tightest security systems. And now, he is telling me that there has been a theft?

"No, Old Mr. Jadeson. Listen to me. I'm telling the truth. The thief evaded all security systems and entered the president's office. Luckily, the president wasn't in there at that time. Or else, I can't imagine what could've happened."

Fabian shuddered when he related the news to Jonathan.

The hoe in Jonathan's hand stopped moving.

Straightening his posture, his eyes flashed with an eagle-like glint despite having a head full of white hair.

"And then?"

"Then... then, we mobilized everyone to capture him. However, he managed to escape but left this behind."

With a pale expression, Fabian gulped before handing the item over to Jonathan hesitantly.

After glaring at him, Jonathan snatched the item away.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 673

It turned out to be a USB drive.

With a metal chain attached, it was made to look like a keychain. However, Jonathan quickly saw through its secret. With a flick of his finger, a USB connector appeared.

"This... this is..."

"Hmph!"

Snorting, Jonathan returned to his house with the USB drive in hand.

He felt that it might be a political foe attempting to send a poison-pen letter anonymously.

After all, it wasn't the first time something of that sort happened.

Therefore, when Jonathan slot the USB drive into his computer, Fabian didn't mind it at all.

Soon, the contents of the drive showed up on the screen. When Jonathan saw that the Jadesons were listed in it, he froze. It even included how they misused their authority for their own interest. Furthermore, it accused them of using their power to destroy innocent families.

Jonathan's expression was animated as he went through the contents.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, are you done?"

Fabian couldn't help but ask from outside as he too was interested to take a look.

However, what happened next shocked him. Not only did Jonathan not allow him to enter, but a loud bang was also heard and a bullet came flying out.

Coincidentally, the coffee cup he had beside him was blasted into pieces.

"Ah!"

Fabian was scared out of his wits.

Holy cow! This must be something serious. When was the last time the old man pulled out a gun?

By the time Sebastian received news that Calvin had failed, he had holed up in Havenhall for the last two days.

"Mr. Hayes, now that Calvin has failed, what are we going to do next? Tristan knows that we are in Jadeborough and is searching all the entertainment centers. I'm afraid he will find us sooner or later."

When Karl heard the news, he began to worry.

However, Sebastian was in a sea of calm. Lighting a cigarette in nonchalance, he took a puff before asking, "Where's Calvin? Is he all right?"

"He's fine. All he has was some scrapes. However, he didn't manage to hand it to the president. I'm worried-"

"Didn't you say Calvin dropped the package in the White House? What are you worried about then? Someone would pick it up, wouldn't they? Or perhaps, Alfred White isn't as capable as these people."

Sebastian laughed.

Under the dim lights of the private room, Sebastian's insidious smile made him look like a madman.

Alfred was the current president.

Hence, Karl fell a chill down his spine.

By dragging the Jadesons along with him to his grave, he has really gone crazy.

The truth was, Sebastian had already done it. Soon, there would be a shift in the powers in Jadeborough.

Without adding another word, Karl left the room. He planned to beef up security so that they would have enough men to fend off any attacks.

However, the moment he went out a large group of men in black barged in. They did not have any insignia on them. As their mission was to kill, it didn't make sense for them to dress in a way that would reveal their identity.

"Search the place! I don't care you if you have to turn it upside down, just find that bast\*rd!"

"Yes!"

The next moment, the extravagant atmosphere of the nightclub was turned into hell. Screams and agonizing cries filled the building. Soon, the entire floor was covered in blood.

Sebastian was already aware of the commotion.

Dashing out of his private room, he pulled aside the curtain behind him to reveal a heavy machine gun.

"Mr. Hayes, what are you doing?"

Suddenly, a thin figure appeared and stopped Sebastian's hand as he tried to lift the gun.

Sebastian snapped, "Calvin, step aside!"

"No!" No one had expected Calvin to stand firm.

"Mr. Hayes, do you know what you're doing? Can you wipe all of them out with the weapon in your hand? Even if you kill all the men the Jadesons sent CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

downstairs, there are many more out there. Can you kill every single one of them? In the end, the only thing you'll lose is your own life!"

"Isn't it worth it? On top of the package you planted last night, I will have achieved my objective by killing all of them here."

Sebastian had lost all rationality in his pursuit for vengeance. At that moment, he even seemed to be gloating about it.

Calvin trembled at the sight of him.

When he thought of the adorable child hugging Sebastian's leg and calling him "Daddy", Calvin felt the urge to give Sebastian a slap.

"Are you crazy? Do you really want to die that much? Have you forgotten about your children?"

"What?"

"You still have a wife or have you forgotten all about her? Did it cross your mind that she knows nothing at all? Have you thought about her feelings once she finds out about everything you did just to force her to leave? Wouldn't she be filled with pain and regret? And what if she wants to join you in death?"

Calvin had no qualms about uttering the last sentence.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 674

Leave a Comment / Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover / By Chapter Novel

Sebastian was stumped.

The last sentence felt like a wake-up call to him. His face suddenly turned pale as he loosened his grip on the gun.

He had never thought about it that way as vengeance had blinded him recently.

Other than revenge and eliminating the Jadesons, he had not considered anything else.

Will she die with me? Is it possible? Given how strong-headed she is, I cannot discount the possibility of that happening.

Trembling slightly, Sebastian gradually closed his eyes.

Calvin called out, "Mr. Hayes..."

"I understand. Give me the car keys and tell our men to withdraw. We will regroup at the port!" Sebastian barked in darkness as if he had used up every last bit of his strength.

Calvin was delighted by the response.

After handing Sebastian the car keys, Calvin dashed off to find the others.

After a brief pause, Sebastian opened the window and jumped down before disappearing from the nightclub.

A short while later a loud explosion was heard from inside.

The raging fire lit up the entire street while the shockwave from the blast sent glass flying everywhere.

By the time Sasha reached Jadeborough, it was already four in the afternoon.

The sky was getting dark, and the northern city was still freezing cold. The moment she disembarked from the plane, a gloomy sight greeted her.

Where am I to go from here?

After leaving the airport, she stared at the city and suddenly felt lost.

Right at that moment, she heard two tourists discussing something aloud.

"There was an explosion at Havenhall? My God! A lot of people must have been killed."

"Are you sure?"

Both of them looked shocked while scrolling through the news on their phones.

Havenhall? What kind of place is it?

Shifting her eyes, Sasha didn't think too much about it. Instead, she went up to the two. "Excuse me, I'm not from around here. May I know where the Department of Defense is located?"

Sasha had hoped to ask around about it. Given how much influence the Jadesons had over the city, they would easily know if something had happened.

"Department of Defense?"

The two of them were surprised at why a young lady was asking about such a place. "Why do you want to know?"

"Oh, I'm here to see my uncle, and he works there. However, I can't get in touch with him now, so I decided to look for him instead."

Sasha cooked up a random excuse.

Unexpectedly, they held up their phones replied, "You can drop the idea. He is probably too busy at the moment."

"Oh? Busy?"

"Exactly. Look, this is the largest nightclub in the city. This afternoon, there was a large explosion there and a lot of people were killed. The entire city's police force is heading over there."

They showed her the news on their phones.

Sasha was shocked by what she saw. It was a magnified picture of the blast site where the carnage was terrifying.

An explosion in the city's biggest club?

Her eyes shifted in thought.

"However, it's strange that even the army has been mobilized. Look, the ones who are looking for survivors are all soldiers."

Suddenly, the two youths commented while looking at their phones.

Sasha's heart skipped a beat.

Soldiers! He mentioned soldiers!

Sasha had an epiphany and rushed off without even thanking the two youths.

Despite not knowing what was going on exactly, her gut told her as long as Sebastian was involved, the Jadesons would definitely be close behind.

Furthermore, the explosion was indeed a devastating incident.

Soon, Sasha arrived at Havenhall in a taxi.

Just as expected, the entire street had been sealed off while fire engines lined the area. Other than firemen, there were also men in military fatigues crawling all over the place.

At that moment, they were busy carrying black bags out of the scorched building.

What's in there?

After alighting from the taxi, Sasha stepped forward to take a better look.

"Given how many people are dead, the owner is in deep trouble."

"Of course. However, I wonder what happened? The blast was so massive that even the army are involved. Look at how many bodies they are carrying out. There must be at least tens of them."

Along the perimeter line that had been set up by the police, a crowd had gathered and were speculating about what happened.

Only after hearing their comments did Sasha realize the soldiers were carrying body bags that contained the remains of the bomb blast victims.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 675

Tens of bodies? That many?

Sasha felt a shiver down her spine when she heard the body count.

However, that wasn't the crux of it. Soon, two men who were carrying a body bag dropped one by accident, causing the body to fall onto the ground with a thud.

"What are you doing? You have to be more careful!"

The next moment, the one behind started scolding. Just as he frantically picked up the body, his eyes nervously scanned the surroundings.

Sasha was intrigued.

Why is he acting so strangely? What is he afraid of?

She narrowed her eyes in response.

A few minutes later, she approached the military vans that were used to ferry the body bags away. Hiding behind a tree, she began taking pictures of them.

Just as expected, she could see more details after zooming in with a camera lens.

"Listen up, don't let these bodies fall into anyone else's hands. Understood?"

"Yes, sir!"

Although they kept their voices down, Sasha could still clearly hear what they were saying.

Why can't the bodies fall into someone else's hands? Who are they worried about?

Sasha continued filming.

About four to five minutes later, the men completed moving the bodies. From behind the tree, Sasha finally saw someone who looked like an officer.

"How is it going? Have you cleared them up? How many bodies are there?"

"There are thirty-three in total and everyone has been accounted for. It's consistent with the number of men in Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson's team.

The soldier who answered handed a list to the officer.

Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson?

Sasha's heart skip a beat when she heard the name.

"Are you saying that all his men died here?" The officer was infuriated after checking the list.

The soldier nodded at once. "Yes. He probably had not expected the target, who was just a businessman, to have something as powerful as this. We did our analysis on the blast and confirm that an FT was used."

"FT?"

The officer widened his eyes in shock.

After all, FT was the most advanced explosive weapon in the world.

It wasn't just an ordinary bomb, instead, it was an aerosol bomb. Its name alone indicated that the explosion generated was based on aerosolized fuel instead of the usual ammunition. More importantly, the explosion was triggered by changes in the environment. Once it was detonated, it was ten times more powerful than an ordinary explosive.

An FT bomb caused this?

Stunned, the officer was lost for words.

After all, even they had no access to such a weapon. However, the man the lieutenant colonel was looking to kill had obtained one with ease.

Who is he? Isn't he is just an ordinary businessman?

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely. The data from the analysis confirmed it. The explosion was triggered by the chemical reaction in the air during the firefight between the lieutenant colonel and the enemy."

The soldier handed the relevant documents to the officer.

From her hiding spot behind the tree, Sasha could see the officer grimace in fury, as if he was about to tear the document in his hand to pieces.

"Therefore, did all these men die in the hands of that person?" the officer roared.

However, the soldier didn't dare answer as the person in question was someone they didn't dare trifle with.

At that moment, everything clicked in Sasha's mind. Putting her phone back in her pocket, she trembled violently behind the tree.

After all, she had finally found him.

However, she realized the reality he was facing was ten times more ruthless than she had imagined.

Why did they need to send thirty men to kill him? What has he been through? What sort of terrible event happened to him?

Sasha left after that.

From their description, she gathered that Calvin was involved although his name wasn't mentioned. They mentioned that Charles and his team were annihilated because they had encountered a young and prolific assassin.

Hence, Sasha was sure it was Sebastian and decided to track him down.

As of then, that was her only lead to finding Sebastian.

Hence, she went to a cyber cafe and hired a hacker to trace Calvin's phone number. The moment she called, he answered.

"Hello?"

Forcing herself to remain calm, Sasha stared at her phone and asked assertively, "It's me, Calvin. Where are you guys?"

Calvin fell silent.

She figured that he might be surprised by her call. Or perhaps, he was thinking about how to stop her from getting involved.