## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 699 - 670

By the time Jonathan woke up, Sebastian was on the verge of passing out due to the exhaustive training regimes he had to endure.

Although he had his fair share of combat training back in the day, those were nothing as compared to the intensive training the militants had to go through on a daily basis.

As a corporate player, he spent most of his time in his office, perusing countless types of documents to ensure the running of the company.

In other words, there was no way he could get used to the training regimes of the militants in such a short span of time.

Sebastian was completely drenched in sweat after the hectic session. He lay on the ground and insisted on taking a break.

The platoon leader rushed to his side and ordered, "Hurry up and bring yourself up! We still have ten laps to go!"

Sebastian got himself ready for the worst and asked, "Why don't you just take me out?"

The platoon leader was rendered speechless by his reply. It was then Jonathan showed up and asked, "How many laps have it been?"

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"Twenty!"

"What about the rest of the training regimes?"

"A total of fifty push-ups, thirty minutes of plank, and fifteen sets of burpee!" the platoon leader reported on Sebastian's progress when he heard Jonathan's question.

Truth be told, it was considered an impressive feat for an ordinary man. The platoon leader thought the frail-looking young man might not make it through half of the training regime he had devised.

However, Sebastian had accomplished most of the training regimes apart from the thirty laps of run around the field.

Jonathan beckoned the platoon leader to bring the rest of the platoon away with him and leave them alone. He wasn't particularly irked since he was of the same idea as the platoon leader.

He marched in the direction of Sebastian and remarked, "Can't you even keep up with an ordinary training regime? What the heck is wrong with Frederick? Has he not taught you the proper way to work out?"

Sebastian brought himself up and yelled, "You are in no position to pick on him!"

Glaring at the man in front of him, he started emanating an intimidating presence, indicating he had been holding a strong grudge against the man.

Jonathan couldn't stand a youngster asserting dominance over him. In spite of being on the verge of losing his cool, he suppressed the urge to go berserk.

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"Since you're done, just go ahead and finish your breakfast. I have another mission for you once you finish your breakfast."

Jonathan marched his way through the woods early in the morning. Sebastian thought he had been seeing things and thought the man resembled an honorable figure.

I'm pretty sure it's my mind messing with me again! There's no way a murderer is regarded as an honorable man!

The news of Sebastian having a rough morning and being tortured by Jonathan made it to the rest of the Jadesons within a few hours.

The vicious bunch couldn't help but gloat over Sebastian's misfortune when they found out he almost passed out as a result of the harsh training regimes.

Heaving a long sigh of relief, Colton, Charles' brother, asked with his chest held high, "If that's the case, is it safe to assume we don't have to be afraid anymore?"

As the youngest amongst his peers, he thought of taking it easy since there wasn't anything serious going on at the moment.

The moment he finished his question, someone shrieked and queried, "Are you serious? Aren't you aware that the maniac has taken those at Jade Court out in one night? How are we supposed to let our guards down against him?"

A woman started weeping shortly after she finished her questions. She was none other than Jocelyn, Tiffany's mother, the mistress of Jade Court.

The Jadesons were equally outrageous when they recalled how Connor's son had passed because of Sebastian.

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Connor's wife added, "There's no way we're letting him off the hook when he's a shame of the family! We need to take him out as soon as possible for the sake of the family!"

"She's right! We need to kill him for the sake of the family!"

"I'm of the same idea since we can't be sure if he's going to go berserk and take things out on us! It's better to be safe than sorry! We need to take him out!"

It was the first time in forever the Jadesons were of the same idea instead of picking on one another for their respective hidden agenda.

They thought it was time to take Sebastian out once and for all for the sake of the family.

Connor, who had remained silent throughout the session, responded with a smirk since he was the only one in charge when Charles wasn't around to lead them.

He knew the rest of his siblings were more of followers and not much of leaders. Thus, it was evident they would listen to him and the plan he had in mind.

"Alright, since everyone is of the same idea, shall we discuss our next best course of action?"

"Sure! Since Charles isn't around, you're the only one we can count on! As of now, we're not even sure if your niece can make it back to join us or not!"

Charles's wife, Jocelyn, made herself clear she was of the same idea since she was in desperate need of others' aid to do her a favor.

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Thus, the rest of the members in the room indicated they weren't against the idea.

Connor shared the vicious plan he had in mind with the rest. "We'll carry out the plan on the sixteenth since Uncle Jonathan will be making his way to the White House."

"You're right! He will be away on the sixteenth!"

The rest in the room were thrilled when they heard the seemingly brilliant plan.

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After much considerations, Colton brought up something that made him the odd one out. "Are you sure your plan is going to work? If he's not around, I'm sure he's going to send someone to keep an eye on him!"

Jocelyn interrupted her brother-in-law and reprimanded, "Isn't it obvious? I'm sure your brother has taken that into consideration as well!"

They wrapped up the conversation and thought it was about time to dismiss. The vicious bunch couldn't wait until the sixteenth to execute the plan to kill Sebastian.

Connor had long thought of the way to sneak up the hill as long as Jonathan wasn't around. At the end of the day, he was a member of the Jadesons—it wasn't much of a trouble for him to send a few of his trusted aides to carry out the task.

An accident took them by surprise on the sixteenth, forcing them to put their plan on hold for the time being.

"What the hell? Come again? Who the hell has passed on?"

A young soldier showed up at Jade Court early in the morning. As soon as he saw Jocelyn, he announced, "I'm so sorry for your loss, but you need to calm down! I have made my way here as soon as I heard the bad news from my comrades! They said he had passed on due to health complications!"

Jocelyn was on the verge of losing her mind because of the bad news of her husband's demise.

She yelled hysterically, expressing her disbelief, "What do you mean by out of the blue? Charles has been fine all this while! He's not even fifty years old! There's no way he's dead due to some sort of health complications!"

Indeed, it seemed too much to be a mere accident when Charles was in his prime.

Unfortunately, the fact remained he had passed on due to unverified causes.

When he was about to be set free on the sixteenth, he passed on in the isolation cell just a few hours prior to regaining freedom.

Jocelyn passed out due to the bad news that came out of nowhere. Similarly, Connor couldn't care less about taking Sebastian out anymore.

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He made his way to the military base as soon as he heard the bad news of his brother's demise. Immediately after he reached the base, he saw his brother's stiffened corpse.

Those affiliated with the army expressed their condolences when they saw Connor, "Our utmost condolence, Captain! We have tried out best to bring him back to life, but things had long gotten to the point of no return the moment we found him!"

What could possibly go wrong when he was isolated from others in his cell? I'm afraid this is not a mere accident! There's no way he has passed on due to myocardial infarction!

Unable to gather his thoughts, Connor's legs turned to jelly at the presence of his brother's stiffened corpse.

"N-No! I'm sure my father has been murdered by that maniac! There's no way he would die a natural death!"

All of a sudden, Tiffany, who had been granted to pay respect to her late father, started wailing hysterically when she saw her father's corpse.

The ones escorting her to the morgue had to stop her from going berserk and making a scene there.

"Tiffany, you better behave yourself, and don't forget you have been sentenced to death!"

"N-No! Get someone to carry out an autopsy on him! I'm sure he hasn't died a natural death! He's not even sick! There's no way he has passed on due to health complications!"

The woman got down on her knees in front of the duo escorting her to the morgue just to figure out the reason for her father's death.

The duo was rendered speechless, but Connor was of the same idea when he heard his niece. He added, "Can we carry out an autopsy to find out his actual cause of death? As ridiculous as it might be, we need to know the truth!"

Those in charge escalated the issues to their higher-ups since the next of kin of the deceased had made a request to carry out an autopsy.

In the end, they acquired the permission to carry on and found out colors had long drained from Charles' heart.

It seemed as if someone had strangled him to death, undergoing a serious lack of oxygen at the last moment of his life.

The coroner in charge was utterly dumbfounded as he couldn't determine the actual cause of death, but he was certain the deceased hadn't died a natural death.

On the other hand, Tiffany started yelling again, "See! My father has been murdered! I'm pretty sure it's Sebastian again! There's no way I'm letting you off the hook, you bast\*rd!"

It was already late in the evening by the time Jonathan, who had made his way to White House, heard the bad news.

Most of his peers in the army had heard of the accident and started engaging themselves in a heated discussion.

"I heard the young Jadesons has killed his uncle!"

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"I have heard the rumors as well! It's unbelievable! Isn't Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson still in isolation? How has the young man found him?"

"To be honest, I'm equally confused!"

"Maybe he has sneaked his way to the military base! I mean, I have heard of him taking out Eric and Tyler! Speaking of which, he was the one who has thrown Tiffany behind bars!"

"Are you serious?"

Sebastian had made a name out of himself amongst those within the ranks in ten minutes as they were utterly horrified by his capabilities.

Similarly, the incident had put the Jadesons to shame. There seemed to be no end to the ongoing internal conflicts of the family.

Jonathan was irritated when he returned to the military base. Things were chaotic as Charles' corpse was still left unattended merely because of the confusion.