

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Novel Read Online Chapter 1483

"Hmm..."

"You always busy yourself with someone else's affairs. Have you thought about your husband? When will you spend time with me?" He released her from his embrace, feeling somewhat dissatisfied.

She blushed.

That night, they had a good sleep.

When Sabrina woke up from Red Pavilion the next morning, she received a call from Devin, asking if she was willing to tag along to the military base.

To relocate with him?

The news came like a bolt from the blue for Sabrina.

Of course, I'm more than happy to do that! But, wait a second... What about the bar? We just renovated it. It's not even officially opened yet.

Sabrina found herself in a dilemma.

"Hubby, our business commences today. Additionally, Ichika is here too. Is it a bad time to go to the base?"

"Well, didn't Sasha say that peeps from The Ataraxy and Gossamer Creek will come over to help out? She will be at the bar too. Together with Ichika, things should be fine. You can come over for a few months. Darling, I... I miss you!"

The last line melted her heart, especially when the man in the army had never spoken any romantic words to her before.

Sabrina was over the moon.

Thus, she packed her suitcases and relocated to the military base with her mischievous toddler, who was barely four.

I shall leave the bar to Ichika and Sasha. Oh yes, and Edmund too!

"She's got to have a loose screw to make that kind of a decision to disappear right after everything is ready for business. She's the one who proposed all these in the first place and wanted to expand it so badly. Yet, she's also the first person to wash her hands clean. Is she mad?" Edmund cursed her to hell and back.

As for Sasha and Ichika, they could only pacify him by saying that Sabrina was an impulsive person. They told him that her life revolved around her husband and that he should get used to it.

Get used to it?

Although Edmund was still up in arms about what happened, he was silenced when he heard the last sentence.

Time passed by very quickly. In a flash, it was time for the Coopers and the Zanders to hold the much awaited wedding, led by Jonathan.

Riley, who was in Yorksland, finally accepted the fact.

The day of the ceremony was the first day of fall in Jadeborough. The leaves of poplar trees which populated the city had already turned yellow. When the wind blew, a sea of golden-colored leaves would sway and fall to the ground.

It was a splendid sight to behold.

Riley took care of the details and specially organized a grand ceremony for the couple.

After the guests had left, she found the groom at the lavishly decorated garden at the Cooper residence. He was as drunk as a skunk, refusing to go upstairs.

"Edmund?"

"Hmm?"

She called out to him once and received an unexpected response.

Riley came forward to assist him. "You should head to your room. Don't keep my sister-in-law waiting."

"What sister-in-law? You don't have one. Your brother is a loner. I'm on my own," he roared, seemingly emboldened by liquor courage.

Riley hurried over and covered his mouth with her hands.

Unfortunately, the bride upstairs had probably heard everything the drunkard said.

"Come on, Edmund. Head upstairs, go!"

"No, I don't want to. I refused. I never wanted to marry her, let alone sleep with her. My heart only desires Sabrina... Riley, go get her. Please... As long as she's here, I'll stop."

Eventually, his grumbling evolved into an emotional breakdown.

Riley's heart wrenched as if it was jabbed by something sharp.

She had approached Sasha to understand the matter and discovered the truth behind the wedding.

That was why she felt so hurt seeing Edmund in that state. She also felt responsible for the pain he had to endure.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I wasn't able to take good care of you, resulting in you sacrificing yourself for the family. Then again, Edmund. You can't and you shouldn't think about Sabrina anymore. She doesn't belong to you."

She hung her head low and sobbed.

In the midst of his tantrum, something caught his attention.

Doesn't belong to me? Indeed, she's not mine. She's the wife of my best friend. She's also married with a child.

"I'm a monster!"

Edmund raised his hand, wanting to slap himself, but was held back by Riley.

"Stop! No... No, you're not a monster. You're my good brother. Rest assured that I'll help you, Edmund. If you don't want to touch Tillie, let it be. Once the whitewashing process is done, and we get back our father's assets, you can divorce her. We leave her alone, and yet we don't force you to make advances either. Okay?"

For the sake of her own brother, Riley uttered things which were unethical to even think about.

Tillie married Edmund wholeheartedly. Sadly, she unknowingly became a pawn in the game the Coopers played. The turn of events was most unfair to her.

However, Riley could not please everyone. She would rather be the bad guy and shoulder all the wrongdoings than let her brother get hurt in this.

In the end, the groom did not spend the night with his bride.