

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1031

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Isaac immediately came to and climbed into the driver's seat.

He knew Sabrina was an amazing woman. But on that day, he understood just how tough and exceptional she really was.

And with that, the car was under Isaac's control. There was blood all over him as it splattered when he sat on the seat.

"M-Ms. Hayes, do we stop to get rid of t-this body?"

"Why are we stopping for that? Just open the door and kick him out! I'm telling you, if you stop now, we'll both be eaten alive!" Sabrina scolded with what energy she had left while covering her stomach.

Isaac saw how weak she was at the moment from the rearview mirror and decided to zip it.

He puffed up his chest and opened the door. It took a few tries, but he eventually kicked the body out of the moving vehicle.

What's going on? Who was that driver? Who's on to us?

After the body was disposed of, the two did not talk for a long time. The tension in the car could drive someone mad.

However, it was not over. Not long after they got rid of the body, they heard the sound of a roaring engine getting close.

Soon enough, two black cars appeared in the rearview mirror, charging straight at them like wolves giving chase to their prey.

"M-Ms. Hayes..." Isaac got nervous.

"What are you panicking for? You're a man, for god's sake. Move over!" Sabrina berated.

She got out of her seat again and got ready to climb over to replace Isaac in the driver's seat, ignoring the pain in her stomach.

Sabrina was far more superior to Isaac when it came to driving skills as she was a car enthusiast herself. She could even do flips with a motorcycle, let alone handle a car.

Seeing that she was about to drive in her current condition, Isaac manned up for once.

"Just sit tight, Ms. Hayes. And if you can, please give Mr. George a call," Isaac said before he put the pedal to the metal.

At that moment, Sabrina had no choice but to sit back down and grit her teeth as she listened to the sound of the wind outside.

The only thing she could do was follow Isaac's instructions and call the number she never called.

Surprisingly, the call went through. It was said that no one had ever gotten through that number since Solomon left Hayes Corporation, but Sabrina did it.

Pick up, you bastard!

Sabrina clenched the phone tightly in her hand.

The cars behind them were fast. Before anyone picked up, she heard a loud bang from behind and got ejected from her seat.

"Ms. Hayes!"

Isaac saw what happened and immediately let go of the steering wheel to lunge over to cushion Sabrina's fall.

"Ugh..."

Both of them grunted at the same time.

Luckily, thanks to Isaac, Sabrina did not take any heavy impact. Instead, she fell right onto him.

“Are you okay, Ms. Hayes?” Isaac was in severe pain, but he still prioritized Sabrina’s safety above all else.

Sabrina’s eyes turned red.

It took some time, but Sabrina slowly got up and looked outside.

The car they were in had stopped because of the impact. They were forced to crash into the traffic island by a pincer attack, so the car hood was completely destroyed.

So? What are they going to do now? Sabrina thought as she looked outside.

Men in black holding iron bars and machetes outside were slowly closing in on them.

“Ms. Hayes, run. I’ll distract them.”

Isaac noticed them as well.

At that moment, his pupils contracted in fear. His face turned pale as he started to tremble.

After all, he was born and raised in an overprotective family.

However, at that moment, he chose to sacrifice himself to protect Sabrina.

Sabrina was a little stunned.

Not long after, the men came to open the door. She patted Isaac’s face and said, “Hide.”

Then, she decided to take the initiative and kicked the door open.

She was Sabrina Hayes, after all. She was not the type who would resign herself to death.

Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Just as she was about to put up a fight, she heard gunshots on the empty highway.

The bullets penetrated the men's bodies and left Sabrina at a loss for words. Everyone outside had fallen to the ground.

Who is it? Why did they come to save me?

Sabrina's mind went blank.

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"Are you okay?"

A figure walked through the dissipating remnants of gunpowder toward Sabrina's car. He then kicked open the car door and popped his head into the vehicle to check if she was all right.

Sabrina stared at the man wordlessly.

Her mind blanked for several seconds as she took in his appearance. Finally, she nodded groggily at the bespectacled man.

It was Solomon.

As Sabrina crawled out of the car, she stammered, "I-I'm fine." She looked disheveled, and her tone had lost its usual impudence.

Solomon merely glanced at her coldly.

The city of Clear shared the same climate as Chanaea. Though they were approaching the cold season, it was far from being the sort of weather that warranted thick winterwear.

Thus, Sabrina could not help but notice how out-of-place Sebastian seemed in his wool turtleneck and black tweed trench coat.

More perplexing was the discovery that his appearance seemed much too immaculate for a person who had purportedly gone through a gunfight.

Looking at the man standing before her with effortless elegance, Sabrina frowned in incomprehension.

“Good. Get into my car.”

Nonetheless, Solomon seemed unaffected by her gawking.

He had no desire to make small talk after confirming that Sabrina was okay. Immediately after, Solomon turned and headed straight for his car, leaving a speechless Sabrina staring at his back.

She allowed herself one last glance at Solomon before turning to her car.

Sabrina was preparing to drag a trapped Isaac out of the car.

“Ms. Hayes, let us deal with this. You may head to Mr. George’s car.”

Solomon’s men approached her before she could re-enter her car, volunteering their services to save Isaac on her behalf.

Well then. Sabrina spun on her heels and awkwardly trudged to Solomon’s black car.

The chilly night air reeked of gunpowder and blood.

All that disappeared the second Sabrina set foot in Solomon’s car. She reveled in the warm temperature of the vehicle and the pleasant aroma of lemons, which did wonders in eliminating the tension in her body.

Right then, she realized that this was the first time they were riding in the same car.

Solomon started his car wordlessly and drove in the direction of the city while Sabrina fidgeted restlessly in the backseat.

She only lasted fifteen minutes before blurting impatiently, "How did you know that I was in trouble? I called you, but no one answered."

"Then why did you come here?" came Solomon's reply.

He's not answering my question.

Sabrina was taken aback by the curveball he had thrown and explained, "I received an anonymous text telling me that you were here. When I came out of the airport earlier, the rental car driver told me that Willow had sent him."

"Willow?" Solomon scoffed and said, "Willow would never do such a thing."

"Why not?"

"She had been with me the whole time. If she didn't even tell Nancy, why would she reach out to you?" He threw this last bit out sarcastically.

Sabrina was dumbfounded.

If it wasn't Willow, then who was it? Who else knew that Solomon was here? Why would they purposely leak the information to me? Was this all an elaborate front to get me killed? Oh God, if Solomon didn't get here in time, I might be dead right now.

It was a sobering and chilling realization.

Cold sweat formed on her back as her fear soon morphed into anger.

"Who did this? Who the hell's trying to kill me?"

Solomon frowned at the sight of her outburst. Something akin to displeasure flitted through his eyes.

I don't like women like her at all; they're too naive. But what else can I do when she keeps landing herself in trouble? I have no choice but to put up with it, even if doing so is bad news for my lifespan.

"Who did you meet in Yaleview?"

"What?" Sabrina's eyes widened in fury at his seemingly-innocent question.

How does he know that I was in Yaleview?

An uneasy feeling crawled up her chest as she stared at the back of Solomon's head.

"Have you been keeping tabs on me?"

"Why is it surprising? That Mr. Sheerwood of yours has been feeding me information to butter me up," Solomon said somewhat derisively.

Sabrina was practically choking on her anger right then.

Isaac Sherwood? That annoying wimp! Ugh!

"That \*sshole! If he knew where you were, why didn't he tell me? Why did he let me go on a wild goose chase? I went from Jetroina all the way to Yaleview!"

"I didn't tell him where I was. Listen carefully. I said he's been feeding me information, not the other way around," Solomon added patronizingly.

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Solomon had been telling nothing but the truth.

He had gone under the radar, keeping his phone switched off in the past few days to prevent anyone from tracing his location.

Once in a while, he would switch it back on, and that was when the messages would come pouring in.

Some of the messages were from Isaac, who had accompanied Sabrina on her trips to Jetroina and Yaleview. Isaac would send the details of their trips to Solomon each time without fail.

Thanks to Isaac's information, Solomon knew exactly when and where Sabrina would be, including her appearance on the highway tonight.

Sabrina was stunned into silence.

She racked her brains for a suitable retort but came up short.

In the end, she decided to challenge him on his previous question. "What were you saying earlier about who I met in Yaleview? Is that person related to today's incident?"

However, Solomon responded with a question of his own, "Who did you meet in Yaleview?"

After what seemed like an eternity, Sabrina paled and uttered, "I met Devin. Did you mean—"

"Besides him," Solomon cut in and eliminated the possibility of Devin's involvement.

His words caused Sabrina to sigh in relief, and she began pondering her encounters in Yaleview.

Besides Devin, the only person I met who could have something to do with this is Kira. It must be her!

Her eyes widened at that realization. "There was a woman, Kira Woods. She's Devin's younger cousin. She lost her legs around the time I was leaving Yaleview, and Devin rushed her to the hospital



for treatment. But it's kind of impossible for her to be behind this."

Solomon sneered and met Sabrina's gaze through the rear-view mirror with contempt in his eyes.

"Those thugs may be from Clear, but didn't you notice that a bunch of them looked Astorian?"

"Astorian?"

"Yes. These thugs are penniless, and they're dependent on the backing of the Astorian gang network. The man who raped Ms. Shanae Woods is a gang leader in this network who goes by the name Drakon. Fancy a guess at the connection between these incidents?"

Sabrina was horrified at his revelation.

She was no stranger to gangs and the underground business. Back when Sebastian had exiled her to Drake Island, she had dealt with these unsavory figures out of necessity and survival.

Is he implying that these thugs were sent here by Drakon? All the way from abroad? Why would he do this?

Sabrina recalled the scene she had witnessed at the hospital entrance right before she left Yaleview. Some men had come after Kira, claiming that she was directly responsible for Shanae's death.

Kira lost her leg to these thugs shortly after that.

Why would Drakon come after me next?

Sabrina could not think of a reason nor untangle the complex interplays in this affair.

If only she knew how Kira's villainy and slyness made her ploys seem like child's play.

The truth was, Kira had planned everything from the very beginning.

On that fateful day when Shanae had Kira kidnapped, the latter was about to fall victim to their pillaging ways when she used her silver tongue to strike a deal with Drakon.

“Drakon, at this rate, you’ll never become more than a leader of some random gang. Things will be different if the Jadesons extend their protection to you. Why not go for the ocean instead of spending your entire life trapped in this puddle?”

Kira was much shrewder than Shanae had taken her for; she had immediately pinpointed the thing that Drakon desired the most.

Even Sabrina was no match for her, let alone Shanae, who had grossly underestimated her abilities.

Kira eventually convinced Drakon to let her go, on the condition that once she became the mistress of Red Pavilion, she would help him become the leader of the Jadeborough gang network.

Shanae was horrified at how quickly things were getting out of hand, yelling at Drakon not to fall for Kira’s tricks.

However, Kira marched over and hacked off Shanae’s legs under the stunned gazes of their audience.

“Ahh!”

“Hmph, see that? Shanae, you will never be more than a pawn in my hand. I control your fate, and I’m the one who decides if you’ll live or die. Got it?”

After that, Kira knelt before Shanae and slapped her with a blood-stained hand.

Shanae could only shriek in pain.

After getting her legs cut off, Shanae was abandoned and eventually bled to her death. Alas, she had bitten more than she could chew, and Kira made sure that was the last thing she remembered before her demise.

Shanae’s body then mysteriously disappeared without a trace.

After getting rid of Shanae, Kira began plotting her return to the Jadesons. The first thing on her agenda was to change Devin's impression of her so that he would accept her once more.

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"Major, the doctors said that Ms. Woods' surgery was successful. But why hasn't she woken up?"

Devin and his vice-commander, Henrick Layton, were waiting in a hospital in Mapleton, Thymion. The latter had become concerned when Kira was still unconscious hours after her surgery was completed.

Devin scrunched his brows and ordered, "Go and check with the doctor."

Similarly, he was becoming a little anxious as well, though it stemmed from the urgency to return to his base and continue performing his duties rather than concern for Kira's safety.

After all, Devin did not wish to be held down by such messy affairs on his trip out of the base.

After receiving his orders, Henrick left immediately to consult the doctor.

Devin pulled out his phone as he waited for Henrick to return, thinking it would be a good time to check for any updates from the base.

To his surprise, the first thing he saw when he unlocked his phone was a notification of an incoming text.

The message came from a subordinate he had ordered to follow Sabrina in Clear. Major, we followed Ms. Hayes to Clear last night. There was an accident outside the city.

Devin's expression darkened the minute he saw the word "accident," and he stopped fidgeting with the cigarette in his hand.

An accident? What accident?

He immediately opened the video that accompanied the text message.

Boom!

The video was downright terrifying. Devin saw two vehicles ramming into the rear end of Sabrina's rental car, sending it slamming into a road divider and mangling the hood of the car in an instant.

This damned woman! I told her not to run around and to go home immediately!

Devin's heart almost stopped when he saw the moment of impact.

Soon, the subordinate he had sent to trail Sabrina sent him a zoomed-in video of the rental car. Right before the horrifying impact, a bespectacled man hugged Sabrina tightly and saved her while she was being thrown out of the car.

As a result, he ended up cushioning her.

Right then, Devin received a text message: Major, Ms. Hayes is safe. Isaac Sheerwood appears experienced in these matters. He knew what he needed to do to save Ms. Hayes.

Devin's heart sank instantly, and his expression grew somber a moment later.

Of course that \*sshole has experience! How else could they experience such a smooth trip into Yaleview? Someone with Isaac's background can't enter Yaleview as and when he pleases.

Devin steeled himself and fired off a text to his subordinate: Stop following her. It's a waste of time!

There was a hint of rage in the tone of his last sentence.

The order surprised his subordinate in Clear.

What does the Major mean? Is he suspicious of Isaac? But I didn't see him trying anything funny during last night's accident.

In fact, the subordinate recalled being more surprised by Solomon's appearance to rescue Sabrina just as he was about to approach the rental car and potentially give away his identity.

Still, despite his confusion, the subordinate obeyed Devin's order without further protest. He left Clear shortly after.

Meanwhile, Henrick approached Devin just as he brought a close to his surveillance on Sabrina.

"Major, the doctor said that she's fine. Ms. Woods' vital signs are stable, and she's on track to make a complete recovery. He said that she's probably unconscious because the anesthesia hasn't worn off."

"Good. You can stay here to monitor her situation. I'm heading back to the base," Devin said and prepared to leave.

Henrick was struck dumb by his words. "M-Me? Major, I—" he trailed off.

Isn't it inappropriate for me to be the one taking care of a young woman?

However, Devin made his displeasure clear as he added, "I'm not asking you to hold a vigil. I've contacted her parents, and they'll be here this afternoon. Why are you so worried?"

Henrick stared at him wordlessly.

The silence stretched on a few minutes longer before he nodded sheepishly. "All right. I'll leave after her parents arrive."

Devin began walking toward the door when an ear-piercing shriek filled the room.

“Aargh!!”

The young woman who was supposedly still out cold after her surgery suddenly opened her eyes.

“Ms. Woods? Are you awake?” Henrick was elated as he ran toward her bedside.

“Aargh!” Kira screamed again as she fumbled to touch her leg before spasming uncontrollably in agony.

Hence, Devin had no choice but to postpone his departure.

He frowned at Henrick’s panicky behavior. With a sigh, he headed out to find the doctor.

When the doctor arrived, he began examining Kira.

About ten minutes later, he addressed Devin, “Mr. Jadeson, your cousin is probably struggling to cope with the pain of losing her leg after the effects of the anesthesia wore off. Please don’t worry too much. This isn’t unusual behavior.”

Meanwhile, Henrick was brimming with questions for the doctor.

“Sir, shouldn’t you prescribe some medication for her? The pain of losing one’s leg must be unimaginable, let alone for a young woman like her.”

His concern for Kira bordered on excessive, and Devin’s expression soured.

“Henrick Layton, you’re overreacting. Losing a leg is bound to be painful for anyone. It’s got nothing to do with gender. Just look at our troops. Did you happen to forget that we have female soldiers too?” Devin reprimanded him.

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However, Devin's stern words betrayed his true thoughts. He had not been thinking about the female soldiers in his troop at all.

Instead, the memory of saving Sabrina from Yancy flashed through his mind.

Sabrina's captors had force-fed her a new drug developed for pharmacological torture, and she almost went mad from how excruciating the pain had been. Even then, Sabrina had recovered from the experience with nothing but willpower.

This bit of pain is nothing compared to what Sabrina experienced.

Upon hearing his words, Henrick blushed in embarrassment and kept his mouth shut.

The doctor then gave them further instructions on what to do as they awaited the nurse's arrival. He planned to administer IV sedation to help Kira cope with the pain and reduce the inflammation in her wounds.

"N-No! No needles! I don't want it! D-Dad, give Kiki a hug!"

Kira seemed like the exact opposite of the young woman who had accepted her sedative injection earlier without even blinking an eye.

The sight of a nurse preparing the needle for her IV sedation had Kira sitting up in bed, and her eyes widened with fear.

In the next instant, she had stretched her hands out toward Henrick.

Everyone in the ward stared at her in shock.

Even the usually unperturbed Devin was taken aback at her crazed display.

What the hell is going on?

“Dad, d-do you hate Kiki now? I-I promise I’ll be a good girl. I don’t want the injection!” Kira piqued up when no one responded to her earlier words.

She sounded even more like a kid then; even her tone had become more high-pitched than usual as beads of sweat appeared on her forehead.

Right then, her gaze was stubbornly locked on Henrick while tears trickled down her face.

She’s gone mad!

Henrick did not know what to make of the situation. He grabbed the doctor’s elbow and asked, “W-What’s happening? Why is she acting like this?”

But the doctor had no idea either.

A full ten seconds passed before he hastily grabbed his stethoscope and examined Kira in earnest.

With the help of several doctors, they produced a diagnosis an agonizing half-hour later.

“Mr. Jadeson, we suspect that your cousin is traumatized from losing her leg. The shock is making her hallucinatory and distorting her memories.”

“What?” Henrick exclaimed in disbelief.

However, when he recalled how horrific Kira’s experience had been, the diagnosis immediately made sense.

“That seems plausible, Major. Didn’t you mention that Ms. Hayes suffered from several traumatic episodes after her poisoning?”

Why did you have to bring her up?

Devin’s expression darkened instantly.

Nevertheless, he did not argue with Henrick’s logic.



Has Kira truly gone mad from the trauma of losing her leg?

“Devin? Devin, are you here? Devin, please save me! D-Dad’s going to hit me again. He’s going to poke me with a needle!”

At that moment, Kira had finally taken notice of Devin amid this frustrated stewing. She no longer desired Henrick’s attention as she lunged for her cousin, clamping her arms around Devin and pulling him closer to her bed.

“Devin, d-did Aunt Jasmine send you here? P-Please take me away from here! I’m going to die here! Devin, please!”

Kira looked at Devin pitifully, her eyes welling with tears. She looked as frightened and innocent as a little girl.

It reminded Devin of Kira’s unhappy childhood.

The Woods looked down upon Kira and her family due to their lower social standing.

Consequently, Kira’s parents frequently took out their frustrations on her. They blamed her for not being a boy, and they were upset with her lack of people-pleasing manners.

Devin’s gaze softened as these memories flitted through his mind.

“What should we do, then? How long will she remain like this?”

The doctor explained, “It won’t be difficult to manage her condition if she responds to a direct trigger. Just stay with her and comfort her during this time. She’ll eventually be able to let go of her fear. The company of her family is the best treatment for her recovery.”

Henrick volunteered his opinion immediately. “Major, if that’s the case, you should stay here instead of me, at least until her parents arrive.”

Devin stared at the vice-commander wordlessly.

The doctor chimed in, "Yes, that would be best. We wouldn't want her condition to deteriorate and potentially develop into post-traumatic stress disorder."

A vein twitched on Devin's forehead.

Still, he stayed back under the doctor and Henrick's advice.

Kira woke up sometime in the afternoon. When he lifted his head to look at her, she was smiling brightly at him.

"Devin, I want a hug."

Meanwhile, Sabrina was fuming when she realized who was after her life. She could not bring her to sit still as her first instinct was to hunt Kira down.

However, Sabrina had barely taken a step out of Solomon's car when she fainted.

"Solomon?" Willow was so shocked that she almost dropped the plates in her hand.

In contrast, Solomon calmly hung his coat on the coat rack before glancing at Willow. He then bent down and scooped Sabrina into his arms.

"Do you know any gynecologists?"

"What?" Willow's eyes widened.

G-Gynecologists?

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Willow summoned the gynecologist in the end.

After a thorough examination, the doctor gave his diagnosis. "Mr. George, the baby is still safe for now. However, the mother cannot take any more risks. It's best that she stays in bed for the whole month to ensure that she gets sufficient rest.

"One month?"

Willow widened her eyes in disbelief.

She has to be on bed rest for that long? So...

She turned around to look apprehensively at the man who was wiping his nose with a tissue.

The man, however, seemed unfazed. After wiping off the blood on his nose, he tossed away the bloodstained tissue and walked over to Willow's side.

"Then make sure she stays in bed for one whole month!"

"Huh?"

Taken aback by the instruction, the doctor lifted his head to regard the man, "Mr. George, do you mean..."

Solomon replied with an impassive expression, "She's too used to going out and about. Unless you immobilize her for the time being, she will never stay in bed as told."

Both the doctor and Willow were at a loss for words.

An awkward silence stretched between the three of them for what felt like an eternity before the doctor decided to break the silence and nodded. "All right then, Mr. George."

Then, he injected Sabrina, who was still unconscious on the bed, with a type of medicine.

After the doctor was done, Willow noticed that it was already late and got ready to leave.

“Solomon, I’ll get going then. I’ll be back tomorrow, though.”

“It’s all right. You can just stay here for the night.”

Solomon did not go along with her suggestion like he usually did.

Instead, he fetched his coat from the coat hanger and draped it over himself. Then, he took his prescriptions and car keys from the coffee table.

Willow was stumped. “Huh? Are you asking me to stay here while you... Are you heading out?”

Solomon nodded. “Yes, I’m coming back tomorrow.”

His words did not leave any room for Willow to protest. Willow could even feel the murderous aura coming off of him.

Where is he going?

She stared blankly at him.

In the end, she still could not summon the courage to ask where he was going, much less tell him that Sasha was coming tomorrow.

Meanwhile, at Turlen.

Devin had not been able to leave the hospital for the past few days. His aunt and uncle who were supposed to reach the hospital in the morning did not show up on time as they claimed that their flight was delayed.

“Devin, could you stay there longer to take care of your cousin? We’re already at the airport, but the staff in charge told us that the flight had been delayed. So there’s really nothing we can do.”

“That’s right, Devin. She’s your cousin, after all. Could you just stay for one more night? Hmm?”

Devin’s aunt and uncle did not call again after hanging up.

Hence, there was nothing he could do except stay at the hospital.

Thankfully, Kira did not throw a tantrum as she did in the morning.

“Devin, it’s so painful...”

She merely gave him the puppy dog eyes after she woke up.

Devin was speechless.

Ever since knowing that Kira harbored inappropriate intentions toward him, he started loathing the woman with every fiber of his being. Even the puppy dog eyes she was giving him were nauseating at best.

However, he suppressed his feelings.

“Just bear with it. Your leg is going to be fine.”

“Really?”

The woman was in so much pain that all colors drained from her face. Her eyes beamed with a glimmer of hope after listening to what Devin said.

She was like a child who had gotten her hands on the sweetest candy.

“Devin, I’d like to eat ice cream. Could you help me buy it?” She decided not to push her luck and make things difficult for Devin.

“Did I hear ice cream? Mr. Jadeson, your cousin could really use some ice cream right now to soothe her pain. Believe me, she’s experiencing quite a bit of it right now.”

A nurse walked into the ward suddenly and overheard Kira’s request. It was apparent that she thought it was a good idea.

Kira’s craving grew after listening to the nurse. “Devin...”

She pouted her lips in such a pitiful manner that even the nurse did not have the heart to turn her down.

In the end, Devin headed out of the ward. He went out of the hospital and drove along the road to hunt for ice cream in his SUV.

When Solomon arrived at the hospital, Devin was already back with the ice cream.

Solomon stopped his car outside and lifted his head to look at the third floor where the VIP ward was. Solomon noticed that a man was feeding the woman lying on the bed.

I really don't get it. What is Sabrina hoping for when this fella's so hopelessly blind?

Solomon got out of the car and slammed his car door shut.

After a few minutes, in the ninth VIP ward on the third floor, Devin who was feeding medicine to Kira heard a loud bang. He turned his head around to trace the sound.

An angry-looking young man had kicked down the door.

"Solomon?"

Devin was stumped when he recognized the man.

Kira, who was enjoying Devin's care, was taken aback by the commotion as well. Her face froze at the sight of Solomon.

However, Solomon left no time for them to think as he dashed for Kira's bed as soon as he kicked down the door.

"Do you think you can manipulate everyone with those tricks up your sleeve? Do you want to take Shanae's legs as well? Huh?"

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He forcefully yanked off the woman's blanket as he pinched at her legs' suture points.

"Ahh!"

Instantly, Kira let out a sharp wail from the pain.

Devin was dumbstruck.

When he regained his composure, Devin realized that the man's fingers were about to penetrate through Kira's suture points, so he threw away the medicine in his hands right away.

"Solomon, what the hell are you doing? Let her go!" Devin bellowed as he dashed over to stop the man.

However, Solomon, who was wearing a pair of glasses, shot Devin a daggered look and gave him a chilling smile.

"I thought that the famed Devin Jadeson was someone with guts. I didn't think that you're merely a puppet of your family."

"What did you say?"

"Did I say anything wrong? This vicious woman just chopped off another person's legs, and yet ironically enough, you're here tending to her wound.

"And did you know what happened to your woman when she was on the way to Clear? She's pregnant with your child, but she was almost killed by the people this vicious woman hired to assassinate her while you took care of this b\*tch!"

He gritted every word through his teeth in utter disdain.

Disappointment was written all over Solomon's face as he mocked Devin.

Devin was thunderstruck.

Pregnant? What is he talking about?

The shocking news made Devin's mind go blank.

As the woman who was wailing in pain struggled, a murderous glint flashed in her bloodshot eyes.

The next second, she let out a shriek.

“I’m going to kill you!”

She yanked off the needle on her IV tube and aimed it at Solomon.

Seeing that, Solomon tried to dodge her, but the familiar buzzing sound in his head rang again.

As a result, he staggered for a moment and did not manage to dodge Kira in time. A muted sound was heard as the needle pierced through Solomon’s neck.

A pin-drop silence ensued.

The culprit and Devin, who was still in a daze, stared at him wide-eyed in disbelief.

They had ample reasons to be that surprised though, seeing as even a child would have easily dodged the attack, much less an adult like Solomon.

Hence, it came as a surprise that Solomon failed to do so.

Soon, they realized that the worst was yet to come. Even though Solomon covered his neck, they could clearly see that blood was seeping through his fingers before he slumped to the floor.

“Solomon!”

Devin finally snapped out of his daze and hurriedly dashed over to steady the man.

However, Solomon was already drifting in and out of consciousness as his blood continued to pour out of his wound.

“Solomon! Solomon!”

“She... she’s at Clear. The ch-child is all right. Don’t you dare mistreat her again. She i-is not that bright, but she’s always been loyal to you...”

In the end, those were the last words Solomon said before he passed out.



He said Sabrina's not bright, but she's loyal to me.

He used the word 'loyal'.

Yes. compared to other women who only coveted the power and status of the Jadesons, Sabrina is as innocent as a child. She only cares about me and nothing more. What have I done?

Devin only realized his grave mistake right then.

He pressed down hard on Solomon's neck as he tried to stop the bleeding. At that moment, he felt a panic attack like never before as he shouted, "Help! Somebody, please!"

The woman on the bed turned pale as a ghost at the bloody sight before her.

Solomon is one the Hayeses!

Sasha and Sebastian had just arrived at Clear when they heard the news.

"What did you say? What happened to Solomon?"

Sebastian turned grim after hearing what had happened to Solomon.

The other person on the line then passed on another devastating message.

"His carotid artery was severely injured after being stabbed by a needle. Even after being sent into the emergency room, the doctors could not stop the profuse bleeding. Besides, the doctor also said that seeing as Solomon was a final-stage leukemia patient... Sebastian, I..."

The person on the other end of the line could not bring himself to finish his sentence.

Sebastian boiled with rage after listening to him and bellowed, "Devin, you b\*stard!"

It was the first time Sebastian reprimanded him.

Sasha's heart sank as she listened to the conversation. After Sebastian hung up the call, she hurriedly asked, "What's the matter? What happened to Solomon?"

Sebastian took in a deep breath.

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"Something happened to him. We have to get to Turlen right now. He's got final-stage leukemia. Please call Willow and ask if she knows which doctor has been treating him. We're going to bring the doctor along too!"

Did he just say 'leukemia'?

Sasha felt dizzy all of a sudden.

After an hour, both of them left together with a doctor right away.

Willow turned wistful as she watched Sebastian and Sasha leave. Her heart wrenched in pain at the thought of Solomon's predicament as she silently prayed for him on the balcony.

Solomon, you can get through it.

What she did not realize was that the woman on the bed behind her was slowly regaining consciousness.

In order to reach Turlen in the shortest time possible, Sasha and Sebastian decided to take a private jet instead of a commercial flight.

Hence, it was only three to four in the morning when they reached Turlen.

“Where is he?” the couple asked in unison upon arrival at the hospital.

At that moment, Devin stood right in front of the operating theater, looking weary with his bloodshot eyes. As a soldier, he was always meticulous about his appearance and image. However, the shocking turn of events took a toll on him.

“He’s still in the operating theater... The doctor is using a coagulating pump on him.”

“Coagulating pump?”

All colors drained from Sasha’s face upon hearing those words.

A coagulating pump was a recent invention in the medical industry. It would use high pressure to freeze a patient’s blood to stop excessive blood loss should normal surgery and medicine fail to do so.

It could buy more time for doctors to tend to the patient’s wound.

The fact that they were using the machine on Solomon was enough to illustrate how dire his condition was.

“No, I need to have a look!” Sasha could not bring herself to calm down and insisted on going into the operating theater to take a look. She was hoping to use her techniques to stop the profuse bleeding.

However, when even bone marrow cultivated from stem cells failed to save him, what could Sasha even do?

Sebastian stopped her and said, “There’s no point of you getting in there. Dr. John, please get inside and hand over the medicine you brought along.”

“Yes. Mr. Hayes.”

Having said that, the doctor whom they brought along from Clear went into the operating theater.

They waited for another excruciating two hours in the hallway without uttering a word.

Sasha and Sebastian did not even ask Devin what had happened to Solomon. Similarly, Devin did not ask them what happened in Clear either.

It was as though they had a tacit understanding that the deafening silence would only break after knowing that Solomon was out of danger.

Fortunately, after two hours, just when the first ray of light penetrated through the window, the red light outside the operating theater finally went off.

“It’s off!”

Sasha sprung up from the bench right away.

Sebastian turned his head to take a glance as well.

However, he did not budge as he observed Devin, who had been pacing back and forth, dashing toward the operating theater.

As expected, Solomon was pushed out of the operating theater.

“Doctor, how is he doing?”

“The bleeding has stopped after using Dr. John’s medicine. However, he’s still in a very critical condition. If the bone marrow problem persists, I’m afraid that...”

The doctor did not finish his sentence, knowing full well that he had conveyed the message.

Sasha staggered backwards after hearing the news.

“Darling!” Sebastian noticed her faltering and stepped forward to steady her.

How can we solve the bone marrow issue?

The answer was actually pretty straightforward. They needed to revive the calcified bone marrow that had lost its vital function to produce blood cells.

However, knowing that Solomon was poisoned rather than having developed leukemia, they couldn't help but wonder if they could still save him.

Sasha turned to look at Solomon who was on the operating table. I finally found him, but now...

In the end, she could no longer contain her tears.

"I cannot let my brother die..."

"Yes, I know."

"So, is there a way to save him?"

His calm and composed voice gave Sasha a glimmer of hope as she looked hopefully over at the man.

Devin cast a hopeful look at Sebastian as well.

However, in the end, he gave a solution that could not yield immediate results.

"I've sent over his bone marrow samples to Grayson at the Jadeborough General Hospital. That's the best hospital in the country and one of the best in the whole world as well. I'm currently waiting for his reply."

"Okay..."

Even though Sasha was feeling a bit let down by the proposed solution, it was still better than nothing.

After that, they watched as the doctor pushed Solomon into the intensive care unit. Then, Sebastian shot a daggered look over at the man standing opposite him.

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“Come over here!” Sebastian snapped.

Even though Devin was older than Sebastian, he did not have the guts to protest and walked over to Sebastian’s side after glancing at him.

As Sasha looked at the other end of the hallway, her face sank. She headed to the ward afterward.

Everything happened because of that b\*tch!

Sasha reached the VIP ward in no time.

“Mrs. Jadeson?”

Two soldiers in plain clothes were already standing guard outside VIP ward number 9 when Sasha arrived.

They were taken aback at the sight of Sasha.

Sasha looked impassively at them and asked, “Is the woman in there?”

The soldiers nodded immediately. “Yes, Major Devin called us here to guard her. Mrs. Jadeson, are you...”

“Open the door! I want to meet her!”

Sasha ordered without hesitation.

The two soldiers were hesitant to give way and replied, “Mrs. Jadeson, it’s not that we do not want to let you in, but... she’s gone mad. Even Mr. George was hurt because of her. We’re worried that you might...”

“She’s gone mad?”

Sasha snorted as she noticed hysterical cries coming from the ward.

I'd like to see how crazy she is.

Sasha kicked down the door and went straight in.

Bang!

"Ahh!"

The woman inside the ward let out a shriek as she hurled something in Sasha's direction.

Fortunately, Sasha swiftly dodged the object in the nick of time.

Clang!

The object fell to the floor and smashed into pieces.

It turned out to be a cup.

Sasha waited patiently as the room fell silent. Then, with an emotionless face, she looked up at the disheveled woman who was hiding behind the curtain.

Well, well. Doesn't she look just like a lunatic?

Too bad she's just faking it.

Sasha took out a long needle that she brought along with her. "Actually, after staying in Jadeborough for so long, I realized that the most outstanding member of the Woods family is you!

"Oh, you were such a sweetheart when you buttered Old Mr. Woods up. You were submissive to your aunt and did her bidding by poisoning Sebastian. I think you're wiser than most of the Woodses."

Having said that, Sasha pulled over a chair and sat cross-legged in front of Kira.

She did nothing in particular except toying with the long needle in her hand.

A ray of light hit the tip of the sharp needle, and it glistened chillingly.

The woman crouching in the corner averted her gaze.

But then, she turned to look at the curtain and reached out as if trying to climb on it while mumbling to herself like a madwoman.

Sasha smiled. "But, you've made a grave mistake. You've tried too hard to keep a low profile. When Devin's parents died, it was Shanae who showed up to seek justice for them. When Devin encountered trouble in Coldbridge, it was also Shanae who stood up for him. And yet, you, Devin's cousin, stayed as far away from him as possible. Do you think this all makes sense?"

Sasha lowered her head and swiftly aimed the needle in her hand at Kira's neck.

"Hiss!"

As expected, Kira's response was lightning-fast.

As soon as Sasha struck out, Kira managed to clutch the curtain tightly as she retreated in shock.

Can a real lunatic really respond this fast?

Even Sabrina and Frieda did not manage to dodge the needle previously when Sasha attempted the same move, not until the needle had penetrated into their bodies.

Sasha paused as she looked at Kira, with the needle mere inches away from the latter's neck.

"What are you hiding from? I'm not going to kill you now. Let me tell you, the harder you try to conceal your true self, the harder the repercussions will bite back at you. I didn't think it was worth the effort to deal with you back then, but you made a grave mistake when you decided to hurt Sabrina!"



Sasha's eyes flashed with a cold glint as her needle edged closer and closer to the woman before her.

Kira turned pale as a ghost at the sight of the needle. Turning around, she was about to reach for the windows.

However, it was too late for that. The woman sitting in the chair, the same woman who managed to subdue the whole Ataraxy and even the Jadesons, stabbed Kira with the needle.

"Ahh!"

Sasha chose to stab her in the neck as well.

She wanted Kira to suffer much more pain than Solomon did.

The whole ward was filled with Kira's sharp wails right then. She clutched onto her neck and rolled on the floor in excruciating agony as her body convulsed from the pain.

The two soldiers standing outside the door felt chills down their spines at the sight of it.

I never thought that Mrs. Jadeson could be so vicious.

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Meanwhile, in a quieter hallway of the hospital building, Sebastian shot a ferocious look at Devin.

"What's the matter with you? You've turned into a completely different person after leaving Jadeborough. Did your parents' death somehow mess with your brain? Or did you do it on purpose to get back at me?"

Infuriated, Sebastian reprimanded his cousin.

Devin boiled with fury after listening to him.

“What the hell are you saying?”

“Am I wrong? For goodness’ sake, Devin, you’re a commander. You’re always dealing with the most malicious criminals and have never even lost once. Why were you unable to spot the woman’s schemes? Why, Devin?”

Sebastian reached out and poked Devin’s chest.

As Devin looked at the finger that was pointing right at his chest, a hint of panic flashed across his eyes.

No, it’s not that I am oblivious to the woman’s evil deeds!

I’ve known it all along. Otherwise, why would I order Henrick to investigate Shanae?

Moreover, if I was truly oblivious, I wouldn’t have sided with Sabrina when Kira’s leg was chopped off.

So, why did Devin choose not to expose the woman?

“I’m just going to say it then. You have never intended to expose her. You’re just using that b\*tch to infuriate my sister so that she will stay as far away from you as possible. You’re only able to live with yourself by telling yourself that you’re not rejecting her because she’s a Hayes! Instead, you’re trying to convince yourself that you’re staying away from her because she’s an unreasonable and demanding woman!”

“You...”

“Don’t for a second think that I don’t know you’re only doing all these just because she’s a Hayes! You’ve never gotten over that fact. Devin, do you know who you look like right now? Your hypocrisy and brazenness are exactly like that of your mother.”

Slap!

In the end, the man who was shaking with fury slapped Sebastian across the face.

Sebastian's face twisted to one side from the sheer momentum, and the hallway fell into pin-drop silence.

Oh, is he getting mad now? Because I've just exposed the truth about his hypocrisy?

Sebastian licked the corner of his lips, which was seeping with blood. Sniggering, he turned around to leave.

Devin was rendered speechless.

There was a moment when he truly felt like reaching out and grabbing at Sebastian.

However, he could not summon any strength as his hands shook uncontrollably. In the end, he stood grounded as he watched Sebastian leave.

Devin had never felt this miserable before.

After all, he had always been an outstanding child growing up. Even when he became an adult, he was still a role model whom people look up to. His image to others was impeccable.

That was until now.

After Sebastian reprimanded him, he felt buck naked and embarrassed as a sense of remorse washed over him.

Sebastian was right.

Meanwhile, Sebastian headed toward the ward from the hallway.

"Mr. Hayes, are you all right?"

"I'm fine."

He wiped away the bloodstain on the corner of his lips forcefully as he peered into the ward.

The woman inside was no longer screaming. Instead, she could only let out muted cries as she shuffled helplessly on the ground on all fours.

What is Sasha doing inside?

He furrowed his brows uneasily and asked, "What happened inside?"

The two soldiers did not know how to answer him.

After some time, they finally answered hesitantly, "Mr. Jadeson, I think it's best if you don't enter the ward first... Mrs. Jadeson doesn't seem to believe that the woman inside has gone mad. She's testing her."

The vein near his forehead twitched in response as he turned around to leave in silence.

All right then, I might as well let her have some fun. Meanwhile, I can take the time to sort the mess on my face so that she doesn't worry about me.

After he left, Kira let out another sharp shriek that could make one's hair stand on end. The two soldiers hurriedly turned their heads to one side as cold sweat broke out on their foreheads.

"Have you thought it through? Are you going to tell me how Shanae died now?"

In the ward, Sasha opened the voice recorder application on her smartphone as she crossed her hands in front of her chest. Then she looked down on the woman who was groveling at her feet.

The truth was, Sasha did not wish to take her life just yet.

She merely stopped the blood from flowing to the few vital points on Kira's lower body.

Hence, Kira could only crawl on the floor like a dog. However, each step she took would be accompanied by a sharp pain in her stiff lower body, tormenting her to no end.

"You... You are a bad woman..."

She's still keeping up the act, huh?

Sasha finally lost all patience and stepped on Kira's legs in a swift motion. Then she took the needle in her hand and pierced it into Kira's suture point on her broken leg.