

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1041

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

“Ah!”

Kira let out an even more agonized scream.

Sasha let go of her but did not remove the needle. Instead, she merely looked down at her.

“Look carefully. In ten seconds, the artery that was just connected will close up. When it closes up, your leg will lose its blood supply and will be rendered useless due to the lack of blood circulation. Have you thought it through?”

Such horrid words seemed to roll off her tongue casually as she tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

Right after that, Sasha glanced at her watch and started counting, “One, two, three...”

“Sasha, you are such a b*itch! What are you trying to do?”

Kira finally revealed her true self. Overwhelmed by torturous pain and fear, she screamed at Sasha with bloodshot eyes.

Sasha lifted her eyebrows. “I have already told you. I want you to tell me how Shanae died.”

Kira did not respond.

“Four, five, six...”

“I’ll tell you! I’ll tell you!” Kira finally screamed, “Drakon killed Shanae.”

“What? She died in Drakon’s hands? Look into my eyes and repeat that again.”

Sasha suddenly bent down in front of Kira, her cold eyes boring into Kira's like a demon.

Kira shivered immediately and cowered in fear.

"I was the one who persuaded him to do it. I told him that if he killed her, the Jadesons would trust me more. T-Then, I chopped off her two legs."

"I see. Chopped off her two legs?"

Sasha finally found the answers she wanted. Then her gaze fell on Kira's leg.

Instantly, Kira started trembling in fear.

She tried to retract her leg but to no avail.

Sasha sneered as she looked at Kira and took out the needle. "I will let you go for now. Let's move on to the second question. Are you the mastermind for what happened at Coldbridge? Or was that all Shanae?"

Kira paused before she replied in a small voice, "It was me."

"Third question. Was Drakon the one who cut your leg off, or did you ask him to help you cut it off?"

Kira could not muster the courage to answer that question as she knew that she would be doomed if she did so.

Suddenly, she lifted her head. Lifelessly, she stared at Sasha with bloodshot eyes. "Why do you have to ask this question?"

Sasha shrugged. "I want to know what lengths a crazy woman can go to. Do you know Yancy, Solomon's mother?"

Kira did not respond to that.

"Let me tell you. I thought that she was the craziest woman I have seen in this world. She could sacrifice other people's lives to achieve her own objectives. However, I realized that you are

crazier and more ruthless than she was. You were even willing to harm yourself.”

Sasha bent down again and touched Kira’s broken leg.

Fear flashed across Kira’s pale face as she instinctively tried to retract her leg.

However, her efforts were futile.

By then, her lower body was already numb. She also realized with horror that even though Sasha had taken out the needle, her leg was losing more color every second.

“You...”

“Do you not need to atone for your sins? After all, you chopped off someone’s legs. Also, you hurt Solomon because of this leg. He is still unconscious and in danger. Do you not need to compensate for everything you’ve done?”

Sasha lifted her hand, pressing on Kira’s wound slowly with increasing strength as she stared at her calmly.

At that moment, howls of pain echoed throughout the ward.

The voice did not sound humane anymore.

As Kira turned her head to look at her broken leg that was being pulled apart by Sasha, her ear-piercing screams were full of despair. Finally, the whole leg was torn off her body, revealing her bones.

Suddenly, there was absolute silence.

Kira had finally blacked out.

Upon seeing this, Sasha stood up and threw away the leg in disgust.

“Mrs. Jadeson?”

“Get your Major to come over here and hand this to him.”

She then took out the phone with the recording and handed it to the two soldiers guarding the entrance.

The truth was that she did not intend to take Kira's life because she wanted Devin to regret the foolish decisions he had made in the past few days.

She wanted to show him the true personality of Kira, who had him wrapped around her finger.

With that, Sasha left the ward.

It was already late, and there was no news of the bone marrow sample that was sent to Jadeborough.

Hence, Sasha and Sebastian decided to find a hotel nearby the hospital to rest for the night.

"Sebby, do you think there's hope in Dr. Wallen? If there isn't, can we ask the Rocke family?" she asked Sebastian cautiously as she watched him pour water for her.

When they reached the hotel, Sasha immediately took off her shoes and sat on the couch.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1042

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

She had been dwelling on this question for a long time.

After they had managed to get their second chance at life, they did not dare to mention the Rocke family. After all, that family, including that woman carrying the Rocke last name, had brought them many painful memories.

However, this matter concerned Solomon's life.

Therefore, Sasha decided to bring up the suggestion.

As expected, Sebastian's hand that was holding the cup stilled for a moment.

However, he recovered quickly and walked toward Sasha with the cup of warm water. "Sure, if there is no good news from Grayson, I will ask him to find Trevor."

Sasha was speechless.

Why is he asking Grayson to find Trevor instead of doing it himself?

Nonetheless, Sasha was touched. Once Sebastian sat on the couch, she burrowed into his chest. "Thank you, Sebby."

"For?"

"Thank you for accompanying me here and also for saving him," Sasha's eyes were teary as she replied to Sebastian sincerely.

She was indeed grateful to him because she knew that he was a petty man. However, he accompanied her here and even arranged a helicopter to save Solomon.

Sasha was at a loss for words.

"Hah! Then, how are you going to repay me? I rescued your childhood sweetheart and saved you from regrets. How are you going to thank me?" Sebastian's tone was dripping with sarcasm as he stared at her.

However, Sebastian's handsome face fell upon seeing that tears were welling up in her eyes.

Sasha was stunned.

What childhood sweetheart? Isn't my childhood sweetheart him?

Sasha wanted to rebut him immediately, but as she glanced at the grouchy man, she suddenly had a better idea.

She straightened her back in his embrace and glanced up at him. Then, she suddenly inched closer and planted her luscious pink lips on his. It was the first time she had initiated a kiss with Sebastian.

Meanwhile, it was a completely different scene at the hospital.

After Devin listened to the phone recording, he entered the ward. Not long after, the two subordinates guarding the door saw him dragging the woman out of the ward.

“Devin, no! Don’t! I’m sorry! I’ve learned my mistake now!”

Her ear-piercing screams were bone-chilling as they echoed through the silent night.

This was the first time the two subordinates saw Devin so enraged.

As a gentle and patient person, his temper was the best amongst the whole squad. Although he was strict when leading the squad, he was rarely violent and had never lost control like this.

They could feel their scalps prickle as they watched him drag the woman out.

After a few minutes, this very sight greeted Kira’s parents when they finally arrived and got out of the car.

“I will not harm you. I am handing you over to your parents right now so that they can bring you back. By the way, I will also send Shanae’s legs back. I wonder, how will Richard deal with you when he sees them?”

Everyone was rendered speechless.

The faces of Kira’s parents went completely pale upon hearing him mention Richard, who was the head of the Woods family.

As for Kira, who was thrown onto the ground, she shrieked helplessly, “No! Please don’t send me back! Devin, I’m begging you! Don’t send me back!”

However, Devin ignored her and turned around to walk back to the hospital.

Meanwhile, Kira struggled on the floor hysterically. She wanted to crawl over and stop Devin but to no avail as she was missing a leg.

Therefore, she screamed in desperation, "Devin, kill me! Please kill me!"

To everyone's surprise, her last plea was asking Devin to kill her.

Indeed, compared to being punished by the Woods, she would rather be killed by Devin. The Woodses were much scarier than him. After all, she had ruined Shanae and killed her.

Hence, Richard would definitely not spare her.

The cruel man would undoubtedly use the most inhumane method to punish her.

"Don't..."

But Devin had returned to the hospital.

As if there was no strength left in him, he slumped onto the long bench.

I have punished her. But what about me? How do I atone for my sins?

He leaned against the long bench as he lifted his head and stared blankly into the dark night sky. After a while, he fished his phone out of his pocket.

He unlocked his phone and opened WhatsApp.

XX/XX/2021

Sabrina: Devin, where are you?

Her profile picture showed a pair of black heels and red lips. After he clicked on it, he could see their chat history when they were in Jadeborough.

At that time, he had left for Coldbridge to hide for a few days, and Sabrina was looking for him all over the world.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1043

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

He had received her message but did not reply to it.

He reached for the keyboard on his phone, but he was at a loss for words. After hovering over the keyboard for a while, he finally typed a word.

Devin: Sabrina.

The moment he sent out his message, a red exclamation mark appeared on the chat.

Devin was dumbfounded.

After a few seconds, he came to a sudden realization. At once, he felt like a bucket of ice water was poured down his head, freezing him from head to toe. His expression paled as he looked at the exclamation mark.

It turned out that she had blocked him.

Time flew by quickly, and it was almost midnight. The hospital was eerily quiet, and the lights in the garden seemed to have darkened. Even the humidity that permeated the air seemed palpable.

Touching his cold face, he finally stood up from the bench and dragged himself into the hospital lobby.

“Major, where were you?”

He was slightly surprised to see a subordinate rushing toward him immediately.

Devin's lips twitched a little, and he wanted to respond but could not utter a word due to his parched throat.

The subordinate continued, "Ms. Hayes is here, Major. Did you see her when you were outside? She has already gone to Solomon's intensive care unit."

"What did you say?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

There was finally a hint of emotion on his impassive face.

The subordinate pulled him toward the lobby. "Take a look. Isn't that her? She has been standing there for quite some time. Did you not know?"

Having said that, the subordinate pointed in the direction of the third floor where the intensive care unit was situated.

Devin was speechless.

The next second, blood rushed to his head as he quickly ran upstairs.

This was also the first time he had ever run so eagerly to that woman.

It was indeed Sabrina.

She had reached the hospital a while ago after renting a helicopter in Clear.

Upon arriving at the hospital, she had passed by the garden in front of the hospital and saw Devin sitting on the bench. However, she had walked past him without a second glance at the man.

Then, she came to the intensive care unit.

The weather was cold during the nights of Turlen. It was rare to see Sabrina wearing a black coat and a black beret on her head.

She was standing in front of the glass window, looking at Solomon who was on the ventilator.

What kind of feeling is this?

The truth was that she was unsure.

She only remembered the woman who ruined her family. Sabrina had hated the woman since she was little and would scold the latter every time she came to their house decked in lavish clothes.

Therefore, when she found out that she had a son, she hated him too.

Especially when they were the ones to blame for her father's death and also the ones who almost killed her. Naturally, her hatred for them ran deep.

However, everything seemed to have ended once and for all.

The evil woman had died in the hands of her beloved son.

As for her son, he was lying in front of her, about to disappear forever from this world in a few days.

But why don't I feel happy?

She slowly raised her hand and placed it on the glass window, with her pale and slender fingers covering his familiar face

His facial features were clearer after his glasses were removed. When she glanced over at him, she thought she was seeing her father instead.

That's right. No one noticed that Solomon looked like Dad since he was always wearing glasses. Perhaps he did not want people to notice it, or maybe he didn't want himself resembling Dad.

Right then, Sabrina's gaze fell on his neck, which was fully wrapped in gauze. Finally, as an old face full of wrinkles overlapped with Solomon's youthful one, her eyes turned misty as tears began to stream down her cheeks.

"Sabrina?"

Suddenly, someone called her name from her right side.

Her tears stopped flowing instantly when she heard it. She took another serious look at the man in the intensive care unit before slowly letting her hand down.

Seeing that, Devin suppressed his excitement and slowly walked over to her.

“When did you reach? I was going to get in touch with you but—”

Slap!

No one had expected Sabrina to suddenly turn around and raise her hand to slap Devin as he was explaining.

At once, the air around them became still, and the world fell silent.

The tension in the air at that moment was so dense that it was almost palpable.

Shocked by the slap, his mind went blank as his face stayed tilted to the side for a long time.

It was the first time he had been slapped.

“This slap is for my brother. He must have been blind to trust a person like you,” Sabrina’s eyes were bloodshot as she said through gritted teeth.

Before Devin could react, she lifted her hand and gave herself a slap.

Slap!

The sound was as clear as the first slap. Her face was swollen immediately, and a slap mark appeared on her face.

Devin was utterly stunned. “What are you doing? Are you crazy?”

However, Sabrina let out a cold laugh. Chills ran down Devin’s spine at the sound of it.

“This slap is for me. I must have been blind to like a man like you. Devin, for now on, I have nothing to do with you. If I ever take another look at you, I will dig out my own eyes!”

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1044

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Devin did not move for a long time.

Instead, he merely watched her leaving figure numbly. For what felt like an eternity, he did not move from his spot as if all that was left of him was an empty vessel.

He had never heard her say such cruel words before.

To make matters worse, he had also never seen such a regretful and pained expression on her face when she looked at him.

So, I still lost her in the end.

At that moment, all Devin could feel was the hollowness in his heart that was threatening to swallow him whole.

The next day, when Sasha and Sebastian woke up in the hotel, they received news that Sabrina had also gone to the hospital.

“Is she crazy? Isn’t she pregnant? I thought she couldn’t even leave the bed. How did she end up here?”

Upon hearing the news, Sasha wanted to rush to the hospital and find Sabrina.

Sebastian’s expression had also darkened.

But when he saw that Sasha did not even wear her jacket as she prepared to leave, he reached out to pull her back.

“Why are you in a rush? Since she is already here, you can’t just send her back. Wear your jacket first. Then, let’s have breakfast before we go over.”

“But...”

Sasha stomped her feet in frustration upon hearing Sebastian’s suggestion.

Nonetheless, she ended up listening to him as he wrapped her in a large coat. Then, as if he was carrying Vivian, he lifted her, and both of them went downstairs for breakfast.

Since Sabrina had already come, there was indeed no need to rush things.

For all they knew, Sabrina might even be having breakfast in a high-end restaurant at that moment.

As such, Sasha had her meal with Sebastian before going to the hospital.

“Right! Since she is here, I wonder if Devin has seen her. How are both of them doing?”

Sasha could not stop herself from worrying on their way to the hospital.

On the other hand, Sebastian was looking through his emails with his head lowered. He was checking if there were any emails from Jadeborough. Upon hearing Sasha’s words, he scoffed without glancing up.

“How well can they be doing? Do you still wish for them to reconcile?”

Sasha did not respond but coughed awkwardly.

Although it was what she had predicted, she still felt terrible after hearing about the news.

They finally arrived at the hospital around ten minutes later.

Upon reaching the hospital, they saw a young woman wearing a black jacket and denim jeans with a high ponytail having a conversation with a doctor.

Behind her stood a familiar male figure.

On closer look, the man kept a ten-step distance away from her, and he wore a cautious expression.

The tables had turned indeed.

Sasha instantly let go of Sebastian's hand and ran toward Sabrina.

"Sab, why did you come here? Are you feeling well?"

"Why wouldn't I be?"

Sabrina pushed away Sasha who tried to support her, wearing a displeased expression on her makeup-laden face.

Sasha was speechless.

Aren't you with child? Also, I thought you needed to be on bed rest. Are you sure you are fine?

Her gaze swept across Sabrina's stomach. When she realized that Sabrina was wearing denim jeans and flat-soled sneakers, she was even more worried.

"Sab..."

"That's enough. This doctor said that you had his bone marrow extracted and sent to Jadeborough yesterday. Is the result out yet? How is it?"

However, Sabrina interrupted her impatiently and asked about Solomon.

Sasha stared at Sabrina as she bit her lip. In the end, she turned her head toward Sebastian, who was walking toward them.

"Sebby, is there any news from Dr. Wallen?"

“Yes.”

Sebastian seemed much calmer than her.

After giving a simple affirmative response, he did not even look at Sabrina as his gaze fell on the doctor instead.

“Doctor, could we discuss this in your office?”

“Yes, Mr. Hayes.”

The doctor immediately nodded enthusiastically and invited him to his office.

Sasha and the others, including Devin, followed them quickly.

It was a nerve-racking moment for everyone, be it for Sasha, who was worried about Solomon since the start, or for Sabrina, Sebastian, and even Devin.

They were all waiting for the answer, especially Devin.

Every fiber in his being had tensed up at that moment. After entering the office, he stared at the doctor with bated breath.

To Devin, Solomon’s life was as important as his.

After everyone entered the office, Sebastian sat down and handed his phone to the doctor.

The doctor took it and inspected it carefully.

“It looks like there is still hope.” After staring at the result for a while, he finally responded.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief in response.

“Are you sure? Doctor, what do you mean? Is there an antidote for the poison?”

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1045

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

The doctor shook his head at the agitated Sasha. "There's simply no antidote for this poison. It has been like this for many years now. According to the report you sent me, the bone marrow is not entirely necrotic."

"So what does that mean?"

"It means we have to find a way to revive it." The doctor gave a simple answer and made it sound easy, but that could not be further from the truth.

Sasha knew it would not be easy to achieve such a feat. Does that mean we'll need another person's bone marrow?

As a doctor herself, Sasha did not take long to see where the doctor was going with the conversation.

"We'll need a matching bone marrow then, won't we?"

"Yes, but not just anybody's. Because of the unique condition and the low success rate, it's best that we do the transplant from an immediate family member. Otherwise, the procedure may fail and shorten what little time the patient has instead," explained the doctor extensively and professionally after going through the report.

At that point, the room got so quiet that a pin drop could be heard, for everyone knew that the patient basically had no immediate relatives left.

Knowing that both Yancy and Frederick had passed away, Sasha could not think of anyone else who would fit the bill. Sasha dared not to look at the person next to her, fearing that she would be misunderstood if she were to do so.

What right do I have to ask her to save Solomon? The things he and his mother did to her were unforgivable. Besides, she's an expectant mother now.

"Doctor, what if we..."

"I'm his sister. When can we proceed with the operation?" interrupted Sabrina just when Sasha wanted to ask the doctor to search for a suitable donor.

To everyone's surprise, Sabrina offered to donate her bone marrow, causing both Sasha and Sebastian to turn and raise their brows curiously at her.

As quick as the two were, Devin still beat them to it as he instantly stepped up to shoot down the idea.

"You can't do that! You're pregnant now, remember? How can you donate your bone marrow?" Devin could no longer keep his silence.

"And why not? I never said anything about delivering the baby," scoffed the woman in response.

"But..."

"So when will it be, doctor? If it's today, I'll go take my pills now, and we can proceed in the afternoon."

Devin, drained of colors, was not the only one having trouble understanding Sabrina's decision as Sasha, too, could not figure out what Sabrina was thinking at the moment.

"Sab, what are you doing? Do you have any idea what this will do to your body? This... This procedure is no joke. We're talking about extracting your bone marrow and aborting a baby. Heck, if things were to go wrong, your life could be in danger!" exclaimed Sasha in all seriousness.

After glancing at Sasha, Sabrina stayed silent for a while but remained adamant about her decision. Devin's face fell as he

could tell from the look in her eyes that she meant every word she said in that room.

A few minutes after everyone left the office, Devin decided to grab Sabrina by the arm and pull her elsewhere.

“What are you doing? Let me go! Let go!” shouted Sabrina.

“You and I are going to have a little talk.”

“What’s there to talk about? Like I told you, we’re through! Didn’t you hear me? Let me go! Let me go now!”

Even from a distance away, Sasha could hear the woman’s shouting.

“Do you think they’re going to be fine? Shouldn’t we go take a look?” Sasha asked Sebastian worriedly as she peeked at the two from the hallway.

“Why should we? I’m sure they can work things out on their own. What we should focus on right now is figuring out this bone marrow issue.” Sebastian, who knew that there was nothing they could do to help, pulled Sasha away from the arguing couple.

Devin only loosened his grip on Sabrina when they reached a less crowded spot.

Upset with what Devin just did, Sabrina gave the man a hard kick to the shin.

“That’s for being a jerk, Devin! Remember how you used to act all high and mighty when I wanted nothing more than to be with you? Now that I’ve finally come to my senses, you can’t seem to leave me alone. Are all men like this, or is it just you?”

The man in pain took a few seconds to rub his shin and swallow his anger before looking up at Sabrina again.

“What do I have to do to redeem myself? I know what I did in the past was wrong. I should’ve taken up my responsibility as a man back then, but instead, I tried to run away from it. That was on me.”

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1046

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

“But you can’t just make decisions like that. You’re with child now! You don’t know how much risk you’re putting yourself at by agreeing to be a donor. What if... What if things go sideways?”

Sabrina watched as Devin struggled to find the right words to finish his sentence.

It was only after Devin was done speaking that Sabrina sneered condescendingly at the man. “What? Are you trying to tell me that you want the child now?”

“That’s not what I meant.”

“What did you mean then? You know what, Devin? Things would be a lot easier if you could just be straightforward with me. Why do you always have to beat around the bush? It makes you look like a coward. Do you know that?”

The man was stunned at being called a coward.

“After your parents died, you could’ve just told me that you wanted to end our relationship. After all, my brother was the reason why you lost both of your parents. You could’ve just told me that, and I would’ve understood why you needed to stay away from me. Don’t make that mistake again. You don’t have to act like you care about my health. If you want me to deliver the baby, just say it. I’m absolutely fine with that,” stated Sabrina calmly with her arms folded.

At that moment, there was nothing but indifference on Sabrina’s face. Even her condescending sneer had disappeared. It was as if the whole thing did not concern her at all.

When Sabrina finished her sentence, Devin’s face was left without a hint of color.

Staring down blankly at the floor, the man looked as if he was utterly defeated.

Devin then started to wonder if what Sabrina said was true. Is the baby all I care about? No! I care about both the baby and Sabrina!

Bit by bit, Sabrina's words had broken down Devin's walls. After being called a coward and having his facade torn down, the man was finally willing to reveal his true self.

With his hands shaking uncontrollably by his sides, Devin confessed, "That's not true. I want... I just want you to be safe."

"Is that so? Good. I was planning to get rid of the child. And after a few days of rest, I'll be ready to donate my bone marrow," responded Sabrina with an icy-cold visage.

With that, Devin quickly lowered his head so that Sabrina would not see his welled-up eyes. After clearing his throat, the man agreed with Sabrina. "All right."

Sabrina was a little taken aback by the unexpected response.

"I respect your decision, but you have to promise me that you'll take care of yourself after the abortion. You can't put yourself in harm's way ever again just because you hate me."

In response to that, Sabrina chuckled with disbelief.

Does he mean to tell me that I would put myself in harm's way because of him? How vain can this man be? Why would I put myself in harm's way for someone I don't care about?

"Oh, I'll take good care of myself. You don't have to worry about that. After the abortion, I'll marry into the Sheerwoods in no time. In case you forgot, I have a man who loves me with all his heart, and he's waiting for me."

It took a whole minute before Devin could manage to get words out of his mouth. "I wish you all the best."

After that, the man turned around and quietly walked away.

Sabrina stared at Devin's back until he was out of sight before she turned around and walked away.

Coincidentally enough, Sasha was heading in Sabrina's direction since the woman had been gone for a while.

"Sab!" called out Sasha when she finally saw Sabrina.

Suddenly, Sabrina broke down in the crowded hallway. She collapsed onto the floor with her face covered and bawled like a child.

Although words could not describe what Sabrina was going through, Sasha knew what it felt like since something similar had happened to her.

Back then, she could not be with Sebastian because of what happened to Xenia, so she chased the man away at the airport. Sasha then broke down exactly the way Sabrina did.

It felt like her heart had been stabbed a million times over, but there was nothing she could do to stop the pain.

Sasha then decided to give Sabrina some space, so she walked away and returned to the doctor's office.

"So did you find them?" inquired Sebastian.

Sasha entered the room with a darkened expression. "Is there really no other way? Sab will lose her child if she donates." Instead of answering the man's question, Sasha brought up a heart-breaking question in the saddest tone.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1047

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Naturally, their relationship would reach its end when the child was gone.

However, Sebastian was silent for a very long time.

Furrowing his eyebrows, he searched through the list of bone marrow donors around the world. However, he did not find a single suitable one.

Thus, he was at a loss on how to answer her question.

Two days later, the hospital decided that Sabrina would become the donor.

When she received the news, she put on some light makeup, which was the complete opposite of her usual style.

“Sab, you...” Sasha trailed off when she saw Sabrina walking out of the hotel room.

Sasha had never seen this side of her before.

It turned out that Sabrina could also be breathtakingly gorgeous without her usual heavy makeup. Well, Frieda was a beauty at her age, so how could her sister be anything less than her?

“Let’s go.” As if Sabrina did not notice her stunned expression, she left after throwing the latter a glance.

Immediately, Sasha followed right behind her.

Not long after, the two arrived at the hospital. Sasha decided to accompany her to the obstetrics department first.

Bone marrow donation was undoubtedly harmful to the human body, so it would be better for a pregnant lady to abort her child first. After getting some rest, she could then continue with the surgery.

Intending to hurry up and consult with a doctor, Sasha walked in front of Sabrina.

However, she soon realized that Sabrina was not following behind her the moment she stepped into the obstetrics department.

“Sab?”

Sabrina did not answer her.

After a moment, the stiffened woman averted her reddened eyes. “I-I’m a bit nervous. You can go on and consult with the doctor first. I’ll come over in a while.”

“Okay.” Sasha nodded.

Then, she went inside the room with a heavy heart.

As a mother herself, she naturally understood Sabrina’s feelings right now. Although the latter had stubbornly denied wanting her child, she must be struggling internally.

While Sasha went inside the consultation room, Sabrina stayed outside.

“Ms. Hayes, so there you are! A patient in the intensive care unit upstairs suddenly woke up and wanted to meet you,” a nurse rushed to her all of a sudden and said.

Solomon is awake?

Sabrina was taken aback for a moment before following the nurse upstairs.

It turned out that the nurse was right, for Solomon was indeed awake.

After being unconscious in the intensive care unit for a few days, it was more than a mere coincidence that he woke up when she was there. Is that what they meant by the special connection between siblings?

After Sabrina entered his ward, she immediately saw the man on a ventilator looking around for something. When he set her eyes on her blurry silhouette, he stuttered weakly, “C-Come over...”

Since he had been unconscious for too long, he could not even produce a complete sentence properly. The only thing he could do was move his hand, gesturing for her to come over.

At that, Sabrina walked over to his bed.

“What are you doing?” When she approached him, she noticed that his eyes were filled with anger.

Why is he angry? Is it because I’m going to donate my bone marrow to him?

Sabrina averted her gaze and answered, “I’m going to save you.”

The man was speechless for a moment before he started coughing heavily. It seemed that her words had provoked him.

Sabrina was shocked by his reaction and immediately held him down. Then, she blurted out in anger, “Why are you so emotional? Isn’t it right for me to save you? You’re my brother, so I’m obliged to do so!”

Beep! Beep... Beep...

Finally, the ECG monitor stopped beeping at an alarming rate and slowed down.

Is she admitting that I’m her brother?

Upon hearing that, Solomon’s eyes turned red. He was hit by a strong wave of emotions, prompting him to close his eyes shut.

“It’s... not... worth it.”

“In what way is it not worth it? Once you’ve recovered, you can take over the Hayeses. It’ll be your best way to repay me.” As she had talked about worse things, Sabrina found the words easy to get out of her mouth.

Instantly, Solomon’s mouth started to twitch uncontrollably.

However, he decided to ask the question that concerned him the most instead, “How about the baby?”

Sabrina answered, "I don't want it anymore."

Solomon was dumbstruck.

"Didn't you want me to get married? What do you think of the son of the Sheerwood family? I think he's all right. Once you recover, you can attend my wedding." While standing next to the man she wanted to save, she laughed bitterly.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1048

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Meanwhile, Sebastian saw a black SUV outside the hospital when Sabrina was being pushed into the operating theater.

The car window was winded down, and a tanned and muscled arm was hanging outside it. When Sebastian took a few steps forward, he saw a man staring in the direction of the hospital unblinkingly.

Even when Sebastian neared him, the man did not seem to take notice of him.

"You can go inside if you want to. Why are you hiding here?" Sebastian mocked heartlessly after seeing the man's miserable expression.

It was then that the man snapped back to his senses.

As he abruptly turned to look at Sebastian, his face was filled with panic. "When... When did you come over?"

"Me?" After hearing the man avoiding his previous question, the mocking smile on Sebastian's face grew wider. "I've been here for quite some time now. Why? Do you want me to lead you inside?"

Upon hearing that, the man was overwhelmed with conflicting emotions.

However, he shook his head and looked at the hospital gloomily. "It's fine. I'm going to leave a moment later."

Hearing that, Sebastian did not press on.

Truth be told, he was confused by the man's attitude. If he were in the latter's shoes, he would have rushed inside and stopped Sabrina.

However, the man did not do so.

Perhaps, it was a matter of personality.

After all, Frederick had doted on Sebastian since he was young, causing him to act as he pleased when he grew up.

However, the man in front of him was different. He was raised by Jonathan and was long bound by rules and regulations. This caused him to take extra precautions when making decisions.

Thus, Sebastian did not continue persuading him and headed inside instead.

"Wait for a moment! Can you pass this to her?" Devin suddenly stopped him.

When Sebastian turned around, he saw the man getting out of his car with something in hand.

"This is the key to our family's old house. Besides that, here is one of my medals. Can you pass this to her when she's recovered? It'll be my compensation to her," he croaked out while handing the things over.

Sebastian snapped around to look at Devin. Is he nuts to give all of these to her?

Everyone in Jadeborough knew that the "old house" Devin mentioned had been used as a military compound in the past. Anyone living there would be awarded military status the moment they were born, igniting jealousy from many.

After all, it was something that money could never buy.

Yet, he wants to give it all up to her?

And what's with this medal?

When Sebastian's gaze fell onto the medal, he was immediately reminded of the one his mother held during her last moment. As if he was hit by lightning, he slapped the medal out of Devin's hand. "Compensation? Are you crazy? Why would someone like my sister want your compensation?"

"That's not it. I know that the Hayes family is well-off, but this is—" Devin tried to explain out of panic. However, Sebastian strutted away without listening to him.

Devin was rendered speechless, for he did not mean to look down on them.

He only wanted to protect Sabrina with everything he had.

After all, the things he offered held more power than money. Otherwise, his grandfather would not have given the house to him.

Forget it. If Sebastian refuses to pass the items, I can mail them to her. It's no biggie. With that in mind, he drove off.

One week later, Sabrina underwent the bone marrow donation procedure after her body recovered from the abortion.

"Sebby, are we going to bring Sab back home first? Dr. Shoki mentioned that the bone marrow still needed some cultivation before they proceed with Solomon's bone marrow transplant procedure. Besides, he's also planning to transfer Solomon to Jetroina for the surgery, so there's not much for us to do here," Sasha asked Sebastian when they were back in the hotel after the surgery.

Haruto, who had treated Solomon back in Jetroina, had come over in the nick of time. In addition to being familiar with Solomon's condition, he was also an outstanding doctor.

Therefore, he was in charge of Sabrina's bone marrow harvesting and Solomon's final treatment plan.

At that, Sebastian fully agreed to the doctor's decision.

Immediately, the duo arranged for a private plane to bring Sabrina back home.

However, Sabrina rejected that suggestion right away, "I don't want to go back. I want to go to Drake Island instead."

"What did you say? You want to go to Drake Island?" When Sasha heard her, she went wide-eyed with surprise. Drake Island? Isn't that the place we were left to fend for ourselves? Why does she want to go back there? Is she nuts?

Sebastian's expression darkened as well. Whenever Sabrina brought up that place, it always made him feel that she was targeting him. After all, he was the one who sent her there in the first place.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1049

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

"Are you for real?" Sebastian asked in a grim tone.

"Of course. I'm going there to recuperate. Is there a problem?" Sabrina replied expressionlessly.

To recuperate?

Sasha could no longer hold back and reminded, "Wait a moment. That place is in the middle of nowhere! Are you sure you want to go there and rest?"

"What do you mean? How do you know that it has nothing when you couldn't even see back then?"

Sasha was rendered speechless, for she was indeed blind when she was on the island. Therefore, her entire impression of the island was based on her imagination. If that's the case, what kind of island is it?

“It isn’t as bad as you imagined it to be. It’s just not that bustling when compared to the cities,” while explaining, Sabrina shot a glance at the man in front of her.

There was a hint of something else in that glance of hers.

If it were back then, Sabrina would have been full of spite for Sebastian whenever someone brought up the island.

However, she had changed a lot since then. In fact, she was grateful to the island for teaching a spoiled lady like her how to survive in an extreme environment.

When Sasha wanted to convince her not to go, someone walked over while lugging a handful of bags. “Don’t worry, Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, I’ll take good care of Ms. Hayes. Look, I’ve even bought everything she needs.”

That person turned out to be Isaac, and he had brought bags filled with expensive ingredients.

But what was more terrifying was that he had even prepared pots, pans, daily necessities, and clothing items for women.

Sasha was shaken by his actions. Well, what else can I say when Isaac is there to take care of her?

Therefore, Sabrina and Isaac left for Drake Island in a private plane arranged by Sebastian.

Meanwhile, Solomon was brought to Jetroina by Haruto.

Since the duo was gone, Sasha and Sebastian prepared to head home.

“Sebby, what do you think of Isaac? Will you really let Sab marry him?” As Sasha was troubled over that matter, it was the first thing she asked when they got on the plane.

Upon hearing that, Sebastian furrowed his eyebrows.

In fact, he did not like Isaac.

He could tell that Isaac was sheltered, resulting in his timid personality. Thus, it was hard for a person like him to achieve success in life.

However, he was more inclined to Sabrina marrying an ordinary man than wasting her time on Devin. After all, it did not matter who she married since she did not need to worry about money after marriage.

Finally, Sebastian nodded. "If she wants to, I'll agree to it."

Sasha was stunned, not knowing what to say to that. So it seems that she and Devin are done for...

The plane took off shortly after, and Sasha did not say anything else. Perhaps feeling relieved that Solomon's issue was settled, she nestled into the man's arms and fell asleep.

"Haha..." Suddenly, she faintly heard Sebastian sneering in her sleep.

What is he doing? Groggily, she lifted her head and asked him, "What's the matter?"

After hearing her, Sebastian kept his phone and caressed her face softly. "It's nothing. Do you want some water?"

"Okay." She nodded while rubbing her eyes sleepily, sitting up straight.

After that, he stood up and poured water for her.

Did I perhaps mishear him just now?

Despite that thought, Sasha was certain that she sensed strong disdain in his laugh.

Scratching her head, she did not think twice before grabbing his phone.

As she held the phone to her face, the phone suddenly unlocked itself, shocking her. What the heck? I can unlock his phone with my face?

A warm feeling spread through her heart, and she started to scroll through his messages.

In the end, she found out that someone had sent him a text message.

However, the message was from an unknown sender. There were only two words in the message: Thank you!

Thank you? Isn't that a good thing? Why did he laugh so viciously, then?

Sasha was again at a loss after reading the text. Suddenly, she realized that the number seemed somewhat familiar.

"What are you doing?"

"N-Nothing much. I was just wondering if our children sent us any messages. They didn't reach out to me at all for the past few days." After noticing his arrival, she quickly returned his phone and fumbled for an excuse.

Although she was allowed to access Sebastian's phone through face recognition, it was a bad habit to peek at someone's phone.

Upon hearing that, Sebastian raised his brows and answered, "Well, it's normal for them not to contact you."

"Why?"

"The old man is back."

"Huh?"

Sasha was instantly wide awake after hearing that. Jonathan came to Avenport?

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1050

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Jonathan had been staying at Frontier Bay in Avenport for the past ten days.

He had wanted to come here previously, but Sebastian wanted to look into the matter concerning the smelting plant and asked him not to come over. Hence, he had no choice but to refrain from making his way here. Now that the couple had gone to Turlen, he finally had a chance to visit his great-grandchildren.

“Vivian, where shall we go today?”

It was a lovely sunny morning. After waking up, he saw his great-granddaughter sitting in the hanging garden on the second floor, combing her doll’s hair.

He then walked over enthusiastically.

However, Vivian paused in her actions, at a loss for words.

But we went to Grandpa’s house yesterday. The day before yesterday, we went to Granduncle Jackson’s house. And we paid a visit to the Hayes residence three days ago. Before that, he even took us to all those uncles’ houses. Where else does he want to go? Isn’t he tired?

Vivian put down the comb before she said, “Great-grandpa, I don’t think it’s appropriate for us to visit those relatives so often.”

“What?” Jonathan was surprised. He then asked, “Why?”

“Because it’s impolite. Mommy asked me not to go to other people’s houses so frequently as it would disturb them. And you will not be welcome in the future.”

Vivian started to chide her great-grandpa.

There was a solemn expression on her chubby face as she did so. Although she was still a kid, she seemed wise beyond her years.

Jonathan couldn’t help smiling upon hearing her words.

What a precious little girl!

“Okay! We won’t go visit relatives today. Let’s do something else.”

“What?”

Her bright eyes instantly lit up.

Jonathan patted his thigh and said, “It’s your call. Wherever you want to go, I’ll go with you. And we can ask your brothers to come with us.”

“Really? Can we go to the playground then?”

“Of course!”

Jonathan agreed without a second thought.

In an instant, the chubby Vivian jumped for joy. Putting down the doll and comb, she hopped off the chair and sprinted to find her brothers.

“Matt, Ian, Great-grandpa is taking us to the playground.”

“Seriously? Are we going to the playground?”

The twins, who had kept Jonathan company for the past ten days, squealed in delight upon hearing the news, and their voices reverberated throughout the room.

Such was the nature of children.

Jonathan then went to the playground with his three great-grandchildren.

Mark couldn’t afford to let his guard down. After learning that they were going out, he tagged along with them.

When Rufus heard about it, he immediately took a cab and went after them. After all, Jonathan had never gone out alone with the kids before.

“Old Mr. Jadeson...”

“Ah! You’re here. Come take a seat!”

Jonathan was playing with the kids at the playground when he saw Rufus walking over.

With a calm look on his face, he waved at Rufus, signaling him to sit next to him.

Rufus was from his son’s generation, and the latter, Shin, used to be Rufus’s commander.

After Rufus sat down, they started chatting away.

“The other day, you said that Shin had given you the medal?”

“Yes...”

Rufus seemed a bit nervous as he had accidentally brought up the matter when the two were drinking at the Wand residence.

“Well... How was he when you saw him at that time?”

Jonathan, who had been keeping his eyes on the kids, suddenly narrowed them and threw the question at Rufus.

The words made Rufus’s body stiffen up.

For all these years, he had never wanted to recount what he went through at that time because the mere thought of that scene made him feel suffocated.

Moreover, the guilt had been tormenting him.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, I’m really sorry about that.”

“I don’t think it has anything to do with you. You just have to tell me his condition at that time.” Jonathan, on the other hand, seemed calm and placid.

In fact, that was his purpose of coming over here.

His son’s death had haunted him for years. Yet, he never dared to face the fact, nor did he admit his mistake.

However, no one knew that he had always wanted to have a look at this place.

He wanted to know what was so special about this place that his son was willing to give up his prominent family and move here.

And he was eager to find out what his son's life was like before it came to an end.

“At that time, I... We took pictures of those men, who went after Frieda. After that, I went to him with the pictures. Initially, I discussed this with Frederick, and we all agreed that once we found him and let him identify that person, we would give you a call to stop hunting down the mother and son.”