

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1091

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

Before he could even make a sound, he had already turned into mush under those wheels.

Even his clothes and that hat of his were dragged several feet away by that SUV and ground into nothing before the SUV finally drove off.

“Stop him! Stop him!” the police from Zarain yelled out angrily at the sight of that.

Unfortunately, how could a bunch of losers like them be able to stop someone who was a high-ranking commander from the special forces like Devin? It did not take him long to disappear from their sight.

It was another half an hour later that Devin arrived at a quiet road outside of downtown before he finally came to a stop.

He was taking deep breaths with his hands clenching the wheel. At that moment, he seemed like a lone wolf forced to the edge. Veins popped on the back of his hands as he stared ahead with bloodshot eyes.

Emotions surged in his eyes as he tried to figure out how bad the situation was.

He then wondered what exactly Jonathan did when he was away in Jetroina for more than twenty days to have let things get so bad.

Ring... Ring...

Suddenly, the smartphone in the car rang.

He answered it immediately, feeling annoyed, “Hello?”

“Mr. Devin, thank you... for earlier...”

Surprisingly, it was a familiar voice coming from the phone.

Devin’s eyes widened, and he quickly asked, “Mark? Where are you?”

“I-It doesn’t matter where I am. Mr. Devin, the important thing now is that... they know that we’re looking for those arms dealers. T-They will be changing their plans after this and try to... try to rush the arms dealers to the military court. When that happens, the Jadesons would b-be ruined if those people admit to producing those firearms under the J-Jadesons’ orders.”

Mark stammered as he spoke. One could even feel how weak and in pain he was over the phone.

At that instance, Devin’s hands were shaking.

Not only was it because of the shocking news he had received from Mark, but also the sense he had of how terrible Mark’s condition must be.

It was obvious through each of Mark’s breaths that he was barely hanging on. It felt as though he would leave the Jadesons for good at any second.

“Where are you? Tell me now. I’ll go get you right away!” Devin yelled.

However, Mark merely smiled faintly and said, “D-Don’t ask me that. Mr. Devin, time is running. The men I’ve brought with me... One of their clothes and hat has already turned up in front of you today. There’ll be a... a second one soon. T-Then, a third. Their goal is to make it... as though the men from Oceanic Estate were t-there to save the arms dealers.”

Devin listened patiently to his words.

“W-With that and the confessions from the arms dealers, Mr. Devin, t-the Jadesons would be ruined. You... must h-hurry and g-get to those arms dealers. And... Ugh!”

At that point, Mark could not finish his sentence anymore. Instead, Devin heard a painful groan coming from the phone.

Devin's eyes widened with rage.

Immediately, he put the phone down and pulled out a black box from the car. Then, he quickly got it connected and started searching.

The men from Oceanic Estate had a special way of communicating with each other. Not only was it not affected by the satellite signals, but it could also block signals from other people when being used.

The most incredible thing about it was that it was planted into the men's bodies.

Thus, it was no surprise that Mark could contact him even in that situation.

Then again, even though he managed to contact Devin, it did not mean that he could save his own life.

As soon as Devin got the black box set up, he touched his left ear and turned on his communicator for the first time in his life.

Crack!

"Are you going to talk or not? If not, then I'll break another one of your fingers!"

Along with the sound of bones breaking, Devin heard an evil, male voice coming from the communicator in his left ear.

Meanwhile, Mark snickered at the man's words and said, "What do you want me to say? That you bunch of traitors are messing with the nation's future all because of your selfish desires? You're going to pay for this. The Jadesons have been protecting the country for decades. They're the foundation of the country. If they were ruined, you bunch of cowards will suffer the people's wrath, and you'll pay for what you did!"

Slap!

As soon as Mark finished his sentence, a loud slap came through the phone.

Then, everything fell silent after that.

Devin was devoid of any expression at that point. Outraged, he went ahead and searched for that communicator's location with the black box without a word.

Soon, he drove off from where he was.

Twenty minutes later, he arrived at the police station he had been to before. Donning a dark blue uniform, he carried a repairman's toolbox and entered the place.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1092

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

The saying about how a country's prosperity was inseparable from the government's righteousness and integrity was true. In this case, anyone could see that the country was already corrupted from the ground up.

Meanwhile, as soon as Devin was inside, he managed to get to the holding cell with his experience. Soon, he found Mark being interrogated in one of the cells that were meant to hold serious criminals.

"How many have you broken?"

"One hand is completely gone, but he's still not talking. I must say that Jonathan's men are quite tough."

With that said, the room fell silent.

Soon, all Devin could hear was the two policemen chatting away in their local dialect.

Thus, Devin decided to head in at that moment. Without warning, he pulled out a gun with a silencer attached as he showed up behind the double-gated door of the holding cell.

Bang! Bang!

It only took him two shots to break the locks.

“Who’s there?”

The police inside the room exchanged glances with each other and came out when they heard the sound of the locks hitting the ground.

Devin remained quiet while that happened.

Like a ghost, he waited for the two to come out. Then, as soon as they did, he struck by grabbing them by their necks and twisting their heads. Crack!

The two slumped to the ground directly without even making a sound.

After all, taking care of those two was the same as squishing a bug for a high-ranking commander in the special forces like Devin.

With that done, Devin then rushed into the holding cell.

As expected, Mark was really inside.

Not only was he tied up in a chair, but blood was all over his chest. They even tied up his hands with a steel wire behind him. In addition to that, the fingers on his left hand were all distorted.

Anyone could see that they were all broken.

Monsters!

Instantly, rage surged in Devin’s eyes. Were it not for them having to leave the place as soon as possible, he would probably have gone back and shot those two again.

In the end, Devin went over and carried the unconscious Mark out.

This time, he did not take the front door. Instead, he took off the clothes from the police and put them on them. Then, he carried Mark up to the roof.

Once he was up there, he slid down from the top and left just like that as he cursed the useless bunch.

With that, Devin finally left with Mark.

Back at the base, Henrick only got a call from Devin when the latter was about to reach. As soon as he did, he quickly came out of the tent.

“Major, h-how did this happen? When did Mr. Steward come over? Why didn’t I know about this?”

“Yeah. He’s here to extradite those arms dealers,” Devin replied.

Then, he brought the unconscious Mark inside.

Knowing that they were safe for now since they were finally back in the base, Devin felt as though a weight had been lifted off his chest. He then went to the other tent to think of what they were going to do next.

He did not tell the team nor Henrick about the arms dealers’ involvement with the Jadesons. After all, it had to do with the Jadesons’ future, so it was best kept to himself.

Then again, how was he supposed to get those arms dealers back if they were clueless about the whole thing?

“Major, what are you thinking?”

Speaking of the devil, Henrick came in and passed him a bottle of water.

Devin took the water and said, “I’m thinking about those arms dealers. They have a huge arsenal on their hands, most of which belongs to us. I think it’s still best to try and get them back.”

“Huh?”

Henrick seemed a little troubled when he heard that.

“But we’ve already received orders not to extradite them, so how are we supposed to do that? Are you thinking of taking them by force?”

“Why not?” Devin asked.

“We were involved in the arrest from the very beginning. Plus, our country makes up the biggest part of the case. So, why can’t we take them by force? They just happened to get caught at the borders and became criminals in this country. How is that fair for teams like us who have been working so hard for so many months?” he then explained.

Henrick nodded after listening to his words. “That’s right. What you said does make sense. In that case, should I go and contact the person in charge from the other teams?”

“Sure,” Devin agreed.

Hence, Henrick went out to look for those people.

Meanwhile, Devin let out a sigh of relief. He then picked up the map to make a plan for the capture.

Ding!

Suddenly, his phone rang while he was focused on the map.

Instinctively, he glanced over at the phone.

It turned out that Sabrina had sent him some pictures from Jetroina.

With just a glance, his entire person relaxed after all that stress. Even his deeply furrowed brows loosened when he saw that message.

Devin: This is the result of today’s checkup? How was it?

Sabrina: Can't you see it for yourself?

Upon seeing her words, Devin felt as though he could already imagine her fuming face in front of him.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1093

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

Then again, Sabrina had been treating Devin that way ever since he got her back. Not only did she get mad easily, but she would also throw tantrums like a child.

Devin could not help but chuckle at that thought.

Devin: I'm not a doctor. I can't tell anything from the pictures. However, you could take a short video and let me have a look at your belly. That way, I can see if our daughter is kicking you.

Sabrina: ...

Over at the ward, Sabrina stared at the message in silence.

Daughter? How would he know that it's not a son?

While she was puzzled about that, she recalled how she had only received that message over the past two days. Hence, she could not help but be pissed.

Sabrina: *How do you know it's a daughter? It might be a son.*

Devin: *It just came out like that. I'm happy with either. Whether it's a daughter or a son, it's still our child, and I'll love it just the same.*

Sabrina blushed when she saw his reply. Her heart finally softened when she saw how the man who had never been much of a sweet-talker said that.

Sabrina: Hmph! Then, have you thought of what our daughter's name would be? Or even our son's? I'm telling you now that the doctor already told me that I have to have it ready as soon as I deliver so that they can issue the birth certificate.

Devin was a little taken aback by the message.

Sabrina's question had posed quite the challenge for him because he had never thought about that at all.

Yet, when he saw Sabrina's words, he felt his heart soften at the thought of the baby's arrival.

Devin: I'm not going to lie to you, but I haven't thought about it. Perhaps I can think about it when I'm back? This is our firstborn, so I have to take the time to come up with a good name.

Sabrina: ...

Devin: If it's really urgent, let's give a nickname first. What do you think about Jaena? We can use it for a boy or a girl.

In the end, Devin gave the baby a nickname.

Jaena, a name that rhymed with Sabrina.

Devin put down his phone right after he sent that message, and that was when Henrick came in.

"Major, they've agreed to it."

"Okay."

Devin was thrilled as he brought the map with him to go and discuss it with the other team leaders.

He knew that the best way to get to those arms dealers without raising suspicion in his team was to discuss it with the other team leaders.

With them on board, it would be much easier to take the arms dealers away once they had them in their hands.

At the same time, Devin informed everyone from Oceanic Estate about it with the communicator on his left ear as he went out.

While that was happening, over at Jetroina, an unexpected person appeared at Sabrina's ward.

"Y-You're not dead?"

"Yes, I'm not because I still have important things to do. How about you? What are you doing here? You're here enjoying the care he exchanged with his life with that stolen baby of yours. What have you ever done for him?"

The woman hopped into the room with one leg. She looked gruesome with her messy hair and scars all over her face.

Sabrina's eyes narrowed at her words.

Instinctively, she pointed at the woman and began to scream, "Get out! You lingering b*tch!"

Not only was Sabrina disappointed, but she was furious.

The reason for that was because a woman whom she was told was dead by Devin had suddenly appeared in her room. To think she had been feeling all warm and fuzzy as she talked to him a minute ago about their baby.

"Hahahaha..."

Kira burst out in laughter when she saw how hysterical Sabrina was.

However, she had no idea how gruesome she looked when she laughed.

"Lingering? I guess that's true. But I'm doing this to save him. I have gone through all sorts of danger and sacrifices to save his life. What have you done instead?"

"Get out! Get the hell out of here! Scram!"

Sabrina refused to listen to her words at all. Outraged, she held her belly with one hand and swung her arm as she told Kira to leave.

Still, an evil grin came on Kira's face at her reaction.

"Don't you get it? Do you even know he's putting his life on the line right now?"

"What did you say?"

Sabrina finally regained her senses when she heard those words, and her heart skipped a beat.

Meanwhile, Kira tore her clothes apart and showed the wounds that seemed as though she was bitten by some animal. There was even bloodied pus on some of the wounds.

"This is the price I paid. I was tortured by that old man every day before I managed to hear that the Jadesons were about to be destroyed. To save him, I gave away the very last property in my family just to get the news out. I then had my dad come to Jetroina and warn him about it, but what did you do?"

Sabrina was stunned.

At that moment, she recalled that Kira's father did come a week ago to see Devin.

She remembered how she even threw a tantrum because of that.

She had no idea that was the reason he came.

Her heart sank as she said, "What smelting plant? He's already back in Jadeborough."

"Bullsh*t! I'm telling you that he's not in Jadeborough at all. He has gone to Zarain to catch those arms dealers. Because of you, those people ended up in other people's hands. Thus, he had no choice but to go and get them himself. Just you wait; the news of his passing is bound to come. They put in a lot of effort to get rid of him since he's the Jadesons' heir. There's no way he's going to return!" Kira said resentfully.

Sabrina was thunderstruck by what she heard as the blood drained from her face.

Along with that, she felt a sudden pain coming from her belly.

While she was puzzled about that, she recalled how she had only received that message over the past two days. Hence, she could not help but be pissed.

Sabrina: How do you know it's a daughter? It might be a son.

Devin: It just came out like that. I'm happy with either. Whether it's a daughter or a son, it's still our child, and I'll love it just the same.

Sabrina blushed when she saw his reply. Her heart finally softened when she saw how the man who had never been much of a sweet-talker said that.

Sabrina: Hmph! Then, have you thought of what our daughter's name would be? Or even our son's? I'm telling you now that the doctor already told me that I have to have it ready as soon as I deliver so that they can issue the birth certificate.

Devin was a little taken aback by the message.

Sabrina's question had posed quite the challenge for him because he had never thought about that at all.

Yet, when he saw Sabrina's words, he felt his heart soften at the thought of the baby's arrival.

Devin: I'm not going to lie to you, but I haven't thought about it. Perhaps I can think about it when I'm back? This is our firstborn, so I have to take the time to come up with a good name.

Sabrina: ...

Devin: If it's really urgent, let's give a nickname first. What do you think about Jaena? We can use it for a boy or a girl.

In the end, Devin gave the baby a nickname.

Jaena, a name that rhymed with Sabrina.

Devin put down his phone right after he sent that message, and that was when Henrick came in.

“Major, they’ve agreed to it.”

“Okay.”

Devin was thrilled as he brought the map with him to go and discuss it with the other team leaders.

He knew that the best way to get to those arms dealers without raising suspicion in his team was to discuss it with the other team leaders.

With them on board, it would be much easier to take the arms dealers away once they had them in their hands.

At the same time, Devin informed everyone from Oceanic Estate about it with the communicator on his left ear as he went out.

While that was happening, over at Jetroina, an unexpected person appeared at Sabrina’s ward.

“Y-You’re not dead?”

“Yes, I’m not because I still have important things to do. How about you? What are you doing here? You’re here enjoying the care he exchanged with his life with that stolen baby of yours. What have you ever done for him?”

The woman hopped into the room with one leg. She looked gruesome with her messy hair and scars all over her face.

Sabrina’s eyes narrowed at her words.

Instinctively, she pointed at the woman and began to scream, “Get out! You lingering b*tch!”

Not only was Sabrina disappointed, but she was furious.

The reason for that was because a woman whom she was told was dead by Devin had suddenly appeared in her room. To think she had been feeling all warm and fuzzy as she talked to him a minute ago about their baby.

“Hahahaha...”

Kira burst out in laughter when she saw how hysterical Sabrina was.

However, she had no idea how gruesome she looked when she laughed.

“Lingering? I guess that’s true. But I’m doing this to save him. I have gone through all sorts of danger and sacrifices to save his life. What have you done instead?”

“Get out! Get the hell out of here! Scram!”

Sabrina refused to listen to her words at all. Outraged, she held her belly with one hand and swung her arm as she told Kira to leave.

Still, an evil grin came on Kira’s face at her reaction.

“Don’t you get it? Do you even know he’s putting his life on the line right now?”

“What did you say?”

Sabrina finally regained her senses when she heard those words, and her heart skipped a beat.

Meanwhile, Kira tore her clothes apart and showed the wounds that seemed as though she was bitten by some animal. There was even bloodied pus on some of the wounds.

“This is the price I paid. I was tortured by that old man every day before I managed to hear that the Jadesons were about to be destroyed. To save him, I gave away the very last property in my family just to get the news out. I then had my dad come to Jetroina and warn him about it, but what did you do?”

Sabrina was stunned.

At that moment, she recalled that Kira's father did come a week ago to see Devin.

She remembered how she even threw a tantrum because of that.

She had no idea that was the reason he came.

Her heart sank as she said, "What smelting plant? He's already back in Jadeborough."

"Bullsh*t! I'm telling you that he's not in Jadeborough at all. He has gone to Zarain to catch those arms dealers. Because of you, those people ended up in other people's hands. Thus, he had no choice but to go and get them himself. Just you wait; the news of his passing is bound to come. They put in a lot of effort to get rid of him since he's the Jadesons' heir. There's no way he's going to return!" Kira said resentfully.

Sabrina was thunderstruck by what she heard as the blood drained from her face.

Along with that, she felt a sudden pain coming from her belly.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1094

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

Impossible! He's already an experienced commander. How could someone as incredible as he fall into someone's trap?

Terrified, Sabrina held her belly as she yelled with all her might, "Get out! I'm telling you to leave! Go away!"

Kira snickered at the sight of that. However, before she could say another word, the door was kicked open from the outside.

Bang!

Then, a black figure charged at Kira, and she was sent flying like a sandbag with a well-placed kick.

She then landed on the floor with a loud thud.

At that moment, Solomon appeared at the door.

“Mr. George.”

The bodyguard who came in first to attack Kira turned to Solomon as Kira lay motionless on the floor.

Solomon’s expression was grim, especially when he saw Sabrina lying on the bed with her hands on her belly and her face twisted in pain.

“Go and get the doctor.”

“Yes, Mr. George.”

“Also, get rid of her. I don’t want to see her ever again.”

Even though he was in a wheelchair, anyone could sense the bloodlust coming from his words.

At the sound of that, Kira, who was all curled up on the floor, looked up. “No, no! What gives you the right to do that? I’m his cousin. What gives you the right to kill me when he didn’t?”

“For starters, I should’ve killed you back in Turlen,” said Solomon as he stared into her eyes.

In the blink of an eye, his fingers were already wrapped around her neck as she was being dragged past him.

Kira could not make a sound at all.

Crack!

Without any time to respond, Kira’s head slumped to the side.

For Soloman, killing a person was nothing at all. After all, many had died in his hands before.

Not to mention that Kira should be long dead anyway. It was the Jadesons' mistake for even sparing her.

After Soloman let go, the bodyguard dragged the body out of the room, and he pulled out a white napkin and wiped his hands.

A few minutes later, the doctor finally arrived and pushed Sabrina out. At that moment, Sabrina could barely think straight due to the immense pain she was suffering.

"Wait a minute."

Still, she opened her eyes and grabbed onto Solomon, who was right behind them as she was being pushed away.

"T-tell me. D-Did you know about this?"

"No," Soloman denied immediately.

He then looked down at his arm calmly and said, "Don't you know the likes of her? Her goal is to see you and Devin suffer. The state you're in right now is exactly what she wanted."

"Really?" Sabrina asked.

Having been drowning in the waves of despair and pain, she was finally comforted by Soloman's words.

It was as though she had found a piece of driftwood in the cold sea.

At the same time, Solomon nodded and said, "Yes. Don't worry. Just take care of yourself. Weren't you texting him just this afternoon? How is that possible if something did happen?"

Finally, the fear inside of Sabrina disappeared as she processed his words.

That's right. He was just talking to me a few moments ago. How could anything have possibly happened to him?

Convinced, Sabrina finally let go of Soloman and was taken to the emergency room.

Solomon watched as she was wheeled away until she was completely out of sight. He then pulled out his phone and sent a message.

Soloman: What happened to the Jadesons? Where's Devin?

Assistant: I don't know. Everything's off-limits. We can't seem to get any information at all. But we do know that Sebastian left Avenport yesterday.

Soloman stared at his phone for a while after reading his assistant's reply.

Sebastian left Avenport? Why did he leave so suddenly? Where is he going?

With those thoughts running through his mind, he finally lost his calm and quickly called his assistant on his phone.

"Where did he go?"

"He went to Smallpoint in his private jet. However, his route was kept hidden, and we can't find out anything about it. Also, Ms. Wand seems completely unaware about this."

The assistant told Soloman everything that was happening over at Avenport down to every detail.

Meanwhile, Soloman was surprised to hear that even Nancy was unaware of it.

At that moment, he finally realized that something must have gone wrong.

Fortunately, over at the emergency room, everything went well with Sabrina under Haruto's efforts. Perhaps, Soloman's words gave her hope to hold on.

"Mr. Akiyama, you can't agitate her anymore. Her condition has been a little special from the beginning. If this goes on, the baby

might be born prematurely,” Haruto said grudgingly as soon as he got out of the room.

Solomon frowned at his words.

How is this my fault?

However, he did not speak his mind. Instead, he went back with a grim expression.

Soon after that, the man in black who had been guarding Sabrina all along left and headed to Zarain.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1095

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

At the same time, over at Zarain, Devin and his team had entered the dense forest.

“Mr. Devin, this is very dangerous. Perhaps we should ask Old Mr. Jadeson before we decide?” said Mark.

He had woken up before the team departed.

When he heard what they were planning, he could not help but worry. Thus, he hoped that Devin would reconsider his decision and said that.

In reality, what they were about to do was indeed dangerous.

After all, anyone could see that the police in Zarain was clearly working with the person behind the arms dealers.

Otherwise, they would not have kidnapped Mark and his men before looking for someone to impersonate them to save the criminals. They were trying to frame the Jadesons by doing so.

Thus, how safe could it be for Devin to go and get those arms dealers?

However, Devin merely shook his head calmly and said, "No need. We're left with no choice now that they've decided to send those people to the military court. It'll be too late if we wait any longer to inform Grandpa."

Devin was firm with his words.

At the sight of that, Mark clenched his fists as he lay in the tent.

In the end, he had no choice but to see Devin leave.

Devin and his team, as well as the teams from the other countries, arrived at a dense forest two hours later. Devin looked down at the highway that passed through the forest and waved his hand as a signal for everybody to stop.

"Devin, is this the place?" one of the team leaders that was close to him asked.

Devin nodded at him and said, "Yes. This is the road they're taking to get to the military court. This is also the best place for us to strike."

"It is. But did you realize? This place is dangerous for us as well if someone were to ambush us," the team leader warned.

Devin's brows furrowed.

In reality, he knew that it was not the best place for them. That was why the best plan for them was to get the whole thing over with in the shortest time possible and run back into the forest to hide.

Plus, based on his instincts, he could almost be sure that the police had already set up a trap for them as well.

With that said, Devin went ahead and distributed the plan to the team leaders. He then brought his team to the very front and positioned themselves.

“Major, are we leaving as soon as we get those people?” asked Henrick.

“You guys go ahead. I’ll hold them back,” Devin replied without hesitation.

Henrick was a little taken aback by his answer.

It took a few moments before he moved his gaze from Devin and turned to the highway below them.

If one asked how long Henrick had been with Devin, he probably had no idea himself.

All he could recall was that he had been Devin’s subordinate ever since he got enlisted into the military. Since then, he had been following behind him every step of the way, and they had gone through countless life and death situations together.

It did not take long before Henrick noticed the black prisoner transporter heading their way through the sniper’s scope.

“Major, they’re here.”

“Okay.”

Devin’s eyes lit up when he heard that.

However, Henrick then added, “Ms. Woods got out today, and she went to Jetroina.”

“What did you say?”

His words were so random that they seemed out of place, and it took Devin completely by surprise.

It was not until Henrick turned around with the sniper rifle and the sunlight reflected off the scope’s glass into a bright spot on Devin’s body that he had a realization.

Immediately, he leaned to his side.

Bang!

At that instance, a bullet shot through his shoulder. Blood gushed out from the wound.

“You betrayed me?”

“N-no,” Henrick stuttered as he tried to deny it.

He remained in the same position and was flustered to see Devin survive the bullet in a situation like that.

However, Devin did not care for his explanation at all and charged at him.

Like a tiger pouncing on his prey, he leaped in front of Henrick while the latter was still flustered. He then swept Henrick’s legs out from under him, causing the traitor to crash to the ground with a loud thud.

Without hesitation, he pressed his dagger against Henrick’s neck.

“M-Major, please s-spare me...”

“Spare you?”

With bloodshot eyes, Devin stepped on Henrick’s back with all his might. Like slaughtering a chicken, blood began to trickle as he tightened his grip on the dagger.

“When did you betray us? You did the same to Mark too, didn’t you?”

“I-”

“Mark told me that there was a spy in the team when those arms dealers ended up in the hands of the Zarain police, yet I didn’t believe him then. You guys have been with me for so many years, so why would you want to betray me?”

As though his veins had burst inside of him, he uttered each word with agony.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1096

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

Devin could not understand why someone who had followed him for so many years would choose to betray him.

As a superior, he was a great leader and a great commander.

On a personal level, they were brothers-in-arms who had gone through countless battles together in life and death situations. So, why did he do it?

“Was it because the White House offered you something better? What did they promise you?”

Silence fell upon them.

Ashamed and ashen-faced, Henrick could not say a word.

At that moment, Devin had a realization.

Immediately, he looked up at the prisoner transporter that was approaching closer with reddened eyes. Then, with a stroke of the dagger, Henrick took his last breath in the world.

He understood what Henrick had been offered for his betrayal.

It was none other than taking over Devin’s position in the military once the Jadesons were gone and Devin dead.

With Henrick dead, Devin kept his dagger and tore a piece of cloth from his shirt to wrap the wound on his shoulder. He then headed into the forest while crouched.

“Major, w-what happened?”

When the whole team saw Devin, they were both surprised and furious to see him wounded.

However, Devin waved his hand dismissively.

“Our opponents have discovered us. We must get this over with as soon as possible. You guys will go and distract them in the front, and I’ll ambush from behind.”

After what had happened, Devin quickly adjusted his plan.

Yet, as soon as he finished his sentence, the team got very agitated.

“How can we do that? Aren’t you putting yourself in danger if you ambush them from behind? Since they’ve discovered us, we can retreat anytime if we’re at the front, but they would definitely have their backs covered. Won’t you get caught if you stay and got discovered?”

“Yes, Major. You mustn’t!”

The team instantly knew what Devin had in mind as soon as he said that since they had been with him through thick and thin.

Yet, Devin stood firm with his decision.

He even brought up his position as their superior and said, “This is an order! Hurry up and head over to the front. Otherwise, you’ll be punished accordingly!”

The team were at a loss for words.

Finally, they gave in and brought their guns with them to the front reluctantly.

Even so, they kept looking back as they left.

Meanwhile, Devin did not look at them at all. Once he got rid of them, he took his gun and hid in the dense forest.

In reality, Devin did make changes to the plan. However, it was not the one he had mentioned to the team where they would split up and go in from both sides. Instead, his real plan was to kill those arms dealers directly.

For him, they were better off dead if he had no control over them.

Hence, Devin went behind the prisoner transporter as fast as he could.

As expected, he could sense danger as soon as he was there.

With a sense of being watched, he felt as though he could even smell the gunpowder in the air when he got there.

Blood trickled down from his shoulder, and soon, the smell of blood was added into the air.

Devin ignored all of that. When he heard the vehicles pass by the highway below him, he crouched down and went closer. Then, he moved the leaves away and looked down.

Just as he expected, there were several cars following behind the prisoner transporter.

Devin squatted down and pulled out the sniper rifle he had brought along with him. He adjusted the scope and soon, the gun was aimed at the most inconspicuous-looking van that was third in line.

“Do you think that Jonathan’s grandson would really think we’re in that prisoner transporter at the front?”

“I guess so. I heard our sniper fire off a shot just now. Hahahaha...”

“And here I thought the Jadesons are super smart. Turns out they’re just a bunch of fools.”

“Yeah. Hahahaha...”

The laughter went on.

Since Devin was quite some distance away from those arms dealers, he could not hear what they said.

Still, as a person who could speak many languages, he knew that they were mocking the Jadesons by reading their lips.

Devin's gaze darkened at that instance. He aimed his sniper rifle at the person who was laughing the most and pulled the trigger.

Bang!

Just like that, the bullet went through the window with ease and shot through the person's head.

The whole car fell silent.

As though they were frozen, the people who were just mocking the Jadesons a minute ago did not move for more than ten seconds.

At the sight of that, Devin fired another shot immediately.

He wanted to kill all of them, and he needed to do it while they were still within sight.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1097

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

As expected, the second person died at the next shot.

When that happened, the people in the car finally snapped back to their senses. Immediately, they started screaming in horror.

The only arms dealer left, along with the two others who were accompanying him, cowered and quickly covered their heads with their hands.

Devin's eyes narrowed at the sight of that. Yet, the third shot followed.

Bang!

The bullet went through the window once again.

However, since he had already killed two people and they had police who were familiar with snipers in the car, the shot missed.

Instead, after the whole incident, the driver crashed the car into the barrier. The car then headed straight into the forest below the highway.

“Damn it!” cursed Devin.

He quickly collected his gun and got up. Then, he ran toward the forest to pursue them.

As things were, the prisoner transporter was completely clueless about the situation, and the other police cars were far behind. Thus, he had a huge chance to kill the last arms dealer.

Yet, when he got there and was about to start searching with his gun, he heard people yelling.

“Didn’t you say he’s a useless piece of trash? Didn’t you say you got a hold of his woman, and you’ll be able to get rid of him anytime you want? How did this happen then? How did he manage to kill them!”

It was the remaining arms dealer who was yelling.

Devin’s eyes flickered at his words.

It was then he recalled Henrick mentioning something about a Ms. Woods getting out and going to Jetroina.

Ms. Woods? Kira Woods?

His pupils contracted at that thought.

At that moment, a bullet came toward his back.

Bang!

Blood started spreading on a new spot on the clothes that were already stained red. This time, he did not manage to dodge it. As he felt the pain coming from his back, his vision dimmed.

“Major! Major!”

At that very same moment, the sounds of shots being fired went off behind him.

The place had turned into a battlefield. Several men in green came down from the forest above the highway and fired back.

Two of them quickly rushed to Devin's side.

"Major! Wake up, Major!" they choked out.

Devin tried his best to gather himself. Soon, he was able to see that the people who were holding him were dressed in that familiar shade of green.

He extended his blood-soaked hands and pointed to the front as he said, "Help me... Kill him..."

The men were a little taken aback before they screamed and started firing wildly.

Fueled by grief and anger, they fired endlessly at the arms dealer.

At that moment, nothing seemed worse than seeing their commander, the nation's most outstanding soldier, fall at a place like that.

Two of the team members were bawling their eyes out in front of their commander.

The scene was similar to what happened all those years ago with Shin.

Back then, Shin was also on a mission when he received news from Rufus that his pregnant wife, Frieda, was killed by the Jadesons.

Stunned and furious, he was caught off guard by the enemy.

In the end, he collapsed in front of Rufus.

Meanwhile, Jonathan had arrived with ten military choppers and two fighter jets. They circled in the air while Zarain's police and their collaborators were getting ready to kill everyone in the team.

“Oh my God!”

The police were rendered speechless at such a formidable scene.

Their collaborators even ran away upon seeing that.

Yet, how could Jonathan let them go?

Under his command, the fighter jets swooped down and dropped grenades on them. The entire mountain went up in flames almost immediately.

As for the people, they were blown to bits.

Hence, that was why people said never to mess with a tiger. No matter how old the tiger gets, even with its teeth all gone, one should never underestimate them.

By the time Jonathan got off the chopper, Devin was already carried out from the forest. When Jonathan saw him covered in blood, he could not help but think of his son, Shin, and he stumbled at the sight of that.

Is this karma? Because of how selfish and cold-blooded I was back then?

Jonathan was filled with guilt as he saw the same tragedy happen to his grandson.

Trembling, he went over to him one step at a time. Finally, he squatted down and called out, “Devin.”

Devin’s lips moved slightly at the sound of his call.

“Sabrina... Baby...”

Tears rolled down Jonathan’s cheeks when he heard that.

Yet, that was not even the worst part. “Give her... The medal...”

Jonathan was at a loss for words.

As though he was being ripped apart from the inside out, he watched as his grandson took his final breath.

Finally, he felt the blood rush into his brain, and he collapsed on the spot.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1098

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

When Sebastian arrived, Jonathan had already been rushed to a local hospital.

Devin's body had been escorted to the funeral parlor by Jonathan's troops as they waited for Sebastian to get here.

"Mr. Sebastian, Mr. Devin is..."

Mark, who had been waiting there all along, got to his feet when he saw Sebastian. His eyes were bloodshot and brimming with tears.

Sebastian stood as still as a log at the funeral parlor.

He wanted to say something, but when he saw the corpse that was pulled out of the mortuary freezer, his fingers quivered uncontrollably at the frost-engulfed face.

He never once thought that this man would leave him.

Devin has always stood by me, and this is how we part?

Sebastian forced his stiff limbs into motion with his eyes still affixed to the cadaver. The excruciating pain he was going through felt as if his ribs had caved in. His sorrow was so immense that he needed to gasp for air.

"Mr. Devin was trying to kill those arms dealers, and... and that cost him his life. I forewarned him about the risks." Mark tried to explain.

“If those people could somehow know about me coming here and got their hands on me the moment I arrived, they would’ve already known about his intention of taking their lives. In other words,” Mark stalled for a brief second, “he didn’t stand a chance. Yet, he insisted that the safety of the Jadesons weighed far more than his life.”

While swallowing his tears and repeatedly recollecting himself, Mark explained what led to the demise of Devin.

Sebastian’s lips remained tightly pressed against each other.

He hadn’t moved a muscle since he saw the corpse lying in the drawer.

It’s not like I didn’t see this coming. After all, I was the one who asked Jonathan to come here to back Devin up. I knew what danger Devin was in!

Unfortunately, it was a little too late. If Jonathan and Devin hadn’t kept all this from him, and he had realized what was going on a little bit earlier, this tragedy wouldn’t have occurred.

For a long while, Sebastian remained in the mortuary.

...

Meanwhile, in Jetroina, Solomon was finishing up his soup in his ward.

With a loud clink, he dropped his spoon in the bowl as his head jerked up upon hearing the news.

There was a long pause before the words that were stuck in his throat finally made their way out.

“You must be joking,” he rasped.

One of his men, who had rushed back to break the news, shook his head before hanging it low. Solomon was devastated.

"It's true, Mr. George. Mr. Hayes is already in Zarain, and Jonathan was sent to the hospital because of this. He was still hospitalized when I left."

Silence ensued as Solomon struggled to let this news sink in.

It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. The solemnity in the ward was unbearable.

Devin's dead!

Suddenly, a nurse walked into his room and stood by the door. "Mr. Akiyama, your sister was looking for a nurse just now and wanted to be moved to a regular ward. Shall I move her there?" she asked.

Solomon jolted and yelled at the lady the second she finished her sentence, "Don't you dare! I'm going to kill anyone who dares touch her! Leave her alone!"

Disquietude took over, and he lost his last bit of composure. Within seconds, the delicate facial features under those gold-rimmed glasses lost every tinge of rosiness.

The nurse almost jumped out of her skin.

A few minutes later, at the obstetrics ward, Sabrina wanted to move to another ward but to no avail.

Instead, Haruto and his fellow doctors attended to her. They pushed her into a fully isolated room without saying a word.

"You... Dr. Shoki, what's going on? Why am I put here all of a sudden?"

Still lying on her bed, she pressed her hand firmly onto her balloon-like tummy, and her face was as pale as a ghost.

Haruto scanned through a pile of data in front of her. "The data shows that your baby's antibody level is lower than the standard. It'd be better for you to stay in this isolation room before your delivery."

It was absolute nonsense, but for someone like Sabrina, who knew nothing about medical practices, she took his word for it and stopped squirming.

When Solomon was pushed into Sabrina's ward, he saw her pulling a long face and appearing irascible.

"He said that there's something wrong with my child's immune system!"

"It's only the antibody level that's not up to standard," Solomon patiently corrected her.

"Hmph!" Sabrina turned away in a huff. She then took the apple in front of her and scathingly gnawed on it.

"Hey, I believe that you wanted to talk to Devin, right? I don't mind passing you your phone, but Haruto did mention that it has bacteria all over it. Also, let's not forget its radiative properties. Do you still wanna call him?" Solomon added.

Crunch!

Sabrina took another bite.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1099

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

"That won't be necessary. Why call him? It's not like he's not coming." Again, she turned her back toward him and sulked.

Solomon silently let out a sigh of relief.

Her reaction amused him, though.

To see this lady getting down off her high horse for once was, indeed, a rare sight.

Yet, the bad news that echoed in his brain cut that short moment of glee shorter. He almost smiled, but his sorrow pulled the corners of his mouth back down.

“Whatever rocks your boat. Is there anything you want me to tell him? He should be here soon, I think.”

“I couldn’t care less.”

She went on munching her apple and responded in a coldly contemptuous tone.

“Um...”

Solomon didn’t know what to say. He turned away, and with his pale fingers gripping his wheelchair’s armrests tightly, he asked to be pushed out of the room.

After exiting the room, the man pushing him gave in to curiosity and asked, “Mr. George, is Ms. Hayes going to stay here till the baby is born?”

“If not?” Solomon knitted his brows.

“Under our current circumstances, what would happen if you let her loose? Will she be able to handle the fact that the father to her child is no longer alive? Please be reminded that she isn’t in a stable condition right now.”

Solomon sank deep into thoughts and didn’t utter a word.

Seeing this, the man stopped talking.

Maybe he’s right. This is the best way to protect the mother and the child.

Over in Zarain, Sebastian planned to release the news of Devin’s death only after the baby was born.

However, he didn’t expect the damage done to Jonathan would be so severe that the latter was still in a life-threatening state even after the operation.

“Mr. Hayes, we’ve given our best. Mr. Jadeson has had a heart attack previously, and the recent shocking news only dented his health further. He’s extremely blessed to still be alive.”

Jonathan’s primary surgeon was a reliable doctor from the embassy whom Sebastian appointed upon arriving here.

He was as straight as a die.

After listening to the surgeon’s explanation, Sebastian looked at the unconscious old man with all sorts of needles and tubes sticking into him. This additional shock to his previous trauma almost squeezed his life out of him.

“Uh... S-so... what would become of him?”

“He might be bedridden for the rest of his life.”

“O-Old Mr. Jadeson...” Mark sobbed out as tears dribbled down his cheeks.

As for Sebastian, he couldn’t put his current sentiments into words. After Jonathan was pushed out of sight, his knees buckled, and he slumped onto the bench behind him.

How did all this happen?

He’d been through quite a lot throughout his life—having a rare disease when he was a child, enduring the unfortunate event that fell upon the Hayeses, invading Jadeborough, and sparking an internal conflict between the Jadesons.

All the mentioned incidents were nothing but petrifying and dreadful.

Nevertheless, after seeing what had happened personally, his hands couldn’t stop trembling while he sat lifelessly on the bench.

Even he himself didn’t know if it was due to rage or grief over having one family member dead and another wounded.

He was completely shattered.

He remembered how unattached he was to these two members of his new family back then. He despised and shunned them and had always wanted to steer clear from being related to them.

Sebastian dropped his face into his palms.

Buzz... Buzz...

"Hello?"

"Sebastian, are you in Zarain? I've already arrived at Oceanic Estate. Don't worry. I won't let any news seep into Jadeborough before you decide that it's time."

A gentle and clear voice came through the other end of the line. It was Sasha, and surprisingly, she sounded more composed than him.

When she got to know about the incident, she immediately rushed to the place that would most probably be the eye of the storm. She wanted him to know that he had nothing to fret about with her by his side.

Sebastian's tough shell finally cracked!

He squeezed the phone in his palm and let tears brim his eyes, trying hard to suppress his urge to kill those who'd brought harm to his family and the agony that was tormenting his soul.

"Okay. We'll incinerate Devin's body in Zarain. After Sabrina's delivery, she and her baby will be escorted home by the army."

"Roger that!"

"One more thing, Grandpa is paralyzed. If anyone in the military asks about his condition, tell them that he had a heavy fall and needs some time to recuperate before he can return."

"Sure." Another crisp response from Sasha.

They then hung up. Not a word more was shared between the couple.

Mark, who had been standing by the door, was slightly stunned by the change in Sebastian after the call.

He wasn't sure what Sebastian talked about, but he could see that the gloom and doom in his eyes were washed away after the call.

Sebastian lifted his chin, straightened his back, and swiftly got off the bench.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1100

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

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover chapter 1100

After twenty days, Sabrina finally flared up.

“Where’s Devin? Where did that b*stard go? Why isn’t he here yet? Get him here now!”

The pain of giving birth caused the lady to drop all pretenses. She lay on the bed, sweating profusely while yelling for Devin.

Her longing for him had not abated during these past twenty days.

Solomon stood outside the door. After hearing Sabrina’s pained cries, he could not control himself. His face pale, he looked at Haruto, who was beside him.

“Why is she screaming like that? She sounds like a dying pig. Is she all right?”

Haruto was at a loss for words.

Like a dying pig? He hasn’t been scolded or hit by her in the past few days. Is he just itching for a beating?

“Relax. Every woman who gives birth is like that. Just wait, since she’s been resting well these twenty days, she’ll definitely give birth to a healthy niece or nephew for you.”

Solomon was silent.

A niece or nephew?

He found the term was a little unfamiliar to him.

However, after he snapped out of his daze, he felt better.

Sabrina stayed in the delivery room for three hours. With a loud wail, the baby was finally born.

“It’s a girl! Mrs. Jadeson, look at your beautiful baby.”

After the midwife delivered the baby, she was so exhilarated that she brought the infant to the exhausted Sabrina even without wiping the blood clean.

A girl?

Sabrina was too tired to talk.

Nevertheless, she still turned to gaze at the child when it was brought to her.

Soon after, she saw a small and pink face. This is very magical. Though this small child has just been born, her face looks exactly like her father’s.

“That b*stard!”

When she saw that small face, she felt the joy of being a mother for the first time. At the same time, she also longed for Devin

Finally, she covered her mouth and laughed till she cried.

“She’s called Jaena.”

“Jaena?”

The midwives in the delivery room brightened up and looked at the baby when they heard her name.

The name sounded really beautiful. Besides, her father personally came up with it.

Thus, Sabrina finally birthed another descendant of the Jadesons healthily.

The recovery was smooth. After a week, Sabrina could walk around freely in the hospital room. Sometimes, she even carried her baby to go out for a walk.

However, as time passed, she felt increasingly upset with the man that had not visited her in a long while.

“Hello, your call is unable to be connected temporarily.”

“Hello, you...”

On this day, she could not reach Devin when she tried to call him again.

Suddenly, she threw down her phone in anger.

“Where is Solomon? Tell him that I’m returning to my country. Get him to buy a plane ticket for me now! I’m going to bring my child with me and kill that b*stard when I’m back!”

She was so infuriated that she wanted Solomon to buy her a plane ticket immediately.

After the man wearing black heard her, he could only go to the internal medicine ward of the hospital to find Solomon.

After listening to what Sabrina wanted, Solomon gazed at the stormy sky outside the window. He sat in his wheelchair and thought for a long while. Ultimately, he replied, “Please tell her to come here.”

“Yes, Mr. George.”

His subordinate left.

After a short while, the sound of Sabrina’s heels clicking on the floor could be heard.

Though it had only been a week since she gave birth, she had regained her sexy appearance quickly. She wore a small leather top and paired it with an A-line mini skirt. If it was not for the baby in her arms, no one would have believed that she had just given birth.

Of course, due to the physique of her body, she had not gained weight at all during her pregnancy.

“Why did you tell me to come here? Isn’t my ID card with you?”

Her attitude was very impolite when she went in.

Solomon completely ignored her words. Glancing briefly at her, he turned his gaze to the baby who was sleeping soundly in her arms. He reached out his hands and said, “Let me carry her.”

Sabrina paused.

Is this useless man out of his mind? If he wanted to hold the baby, couldn’t he have come to the obstetrics ward instead? Why did he have to ask me to come here?

Reluctantly, she shoved the child into his arms.

Solomon hugged the small bundle, then grabbed the remote and switched on the television.

Sabrina could only stare at him in bewilderment.

“You-”

“Ladies and gentlemen, we have arrived at the airport. Here, we can already see the accompanying troops who have arrived. They are carrying our hero’s ashes, Commander Devin Jadeson from the special forces, out of the plane.”

The newscaster’s clear and loud voice could be heard from the television, interrupting Sabrina’s words.

Sabrina was stunned.

What did I just hear?

“Major Devin was sacrificed in the international firearms smuggling case. He has been the highest-ranked casualty in recent years. He worked for thirteen years and made many contributions to the nation. In addition, he had saved the lives of innocents in many terrorism cases. He is a hero of our country and the world!”