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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 691

“Hold on, Dad! There’s something wrong with him!” At the crucial moment, Stephen rushed over and stopped Jonathan. He told Jonathan to observe the young man’s expression and eyes.

Jonathan was shocked.

“You’d better kill me now. If not, I am going to kill Charles and you!”

There was blood all over his hands, and sure enough, he did not seem to have any emotion. Instead, he spoke in an almost mechanical way. After which, his gaze fell on a gun not far away from him.

At the sight of the gun, his cold eyes lit up, and there was a murderous look in his eyes.

At that moment, he resembled a ferocious wolf who had laid eyes on his prey or a drug addict who got his coveted poison. Excitement and the thirst for blood burst out of his eyes at the sight of the gun.

Jonathan was startled.

He also noticed that there were wounds on the young man’s body. Furthermore, blood was seeping out from his feet.

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However, the young man was not affected.

He stood there and stared at everyone around him with enmity. As far as he was concerned, he felt no pain at all.

“Dad...”

Jonathan closed his eyes. After a while, he put down his gun and said, “Find a way to knock him out.”

Stephen nodded. “All right. Where shall we send him to?”

Jonathan paused before instructing, “Send him to the General Hospital first. Get Grayson to take a look at him.” With that, he left.

Grayson was the director of the General Hospital.

In the end, Sebastian was carried out and taken away to the hospital.

Two hours later, Sabrina, who had been imprisoned in Building 13 of the Seaview Apartment, was rescued by Devin who had been reinstated.

“Devin...”

Sabrina, who had been severely beaten, burst out in tears uncontrollably when she saw Devin.

He consoled her and then sent her to the hospital as well.

Three days later, Jonathan went to the General Hospital.

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The moment he got there, he could see Grayson and a few other highly qualified neurology professors waiting for him.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, the result is out. I’m afraid it’s not good news.”

Grayson knew Jonathan did not like to beat around the bush, so he got straight to the point.

There was no change in Jonathan’s expression.

However, his grip on his crutch tightened.

“What’s the bad news?”

“According to our initial examinations, we suspect that your grandson has a rare genetic disorder, which causes mental disorders, also known as mental illnesses.”

Grayson revealed the results cautiously.

Mental illnesses were not something glorified. Moreover, Jonathan was from a powerful military family.

“What did you say? Mental illness? Do you mean he has mental illness?” True enough, Jonathan became agitated when he heard the diagnosis.

Grayson gestured for him to calm down.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, please don’t panic. This is a recessive illness. In another word, he functions like a normal human being as long as he isn’t being triggered. Such illness is actually pretty common, and lots of people have it.”

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“Really?”

“Of course. It’s just that he has already been triggered. If my guess is correct, he suffers from multiple personality disorder.”

Grayson solemnly delivered the final diagnosis.

There was a deadly silence in the entire office.

Multiple personality disorder?

Multiple personality disorder?

Jonathan could not believe what he was hearing.

However, when he recalled the first time he met Sebastian at the edge of the cliff along the highway and compared it to the behavior of Sebastian he saw three days ago at Jade Court, his expression changed.

“I-I don’t understand. What disorder? He’s perfectly fine. How does it happen? How is it possible that he can become another person once he has been triggered?”

“Yes, it’s possible. When a person suffers from multiple personality disorder, he will have several identities within him. Most sufferers only experience confusion and hallucinations of various forms. By the time the person has multiple identities, his condition is considered pretty serious. In most cases, the person would have experienced some kind of immense trauma in the past. That’s why he turns out this way.”

Jonathan was rendered speechless.

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Deep down, he knew that it was true that Sebastian had experienced past trauma.

“So, will he behave differently from before?”

“Yes. Everything that the current personality can remember is what the core personality wants him to remember. Basically, he acts like a duplicate of a machine. He only remembers what is necessary and deletes the rest.”

“For example?”

“Like when you first sent him here, he mentioned something about killing someone. That must be a command from the core personality. All that remains in his mind are the people and memories related to that command. He cannot remember anything else.”

Worried that Jonathan could not understand, Grayson took extra care in explaining the symptoms and causes of the illness.

In the end, Jonathan looked even more depressed.

Command?

So what is the command in his mind right now?

To kill Charles? Or to kill me? Or all of the Jadesons?

Jonathan was furious beyond words.

However, all he could say was, “Find a way to cure him!”

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Then, he left.

What if he cannot be cured?

Do we destroy him?

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Three days later, Sabrina finally recovered and was discharged.

She arrived at the General Hospital and was allowed to visit Sebastian.

“Ms. Hayes, please try to talk him around. Things have gotten to this extent. It will be better if he behaves himself. Otherwise, it will only hurt him,” advised Stephen.

When Sabrina heard that, she clenched her fists.

She had heard from Devin with regard to what happened at Jade Cour. In order to rescue her, Sebastian had shot Tiffany and also hurt several others in the process.

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But, I don't understand why he said Sebastian is misbehaving.

Sabrina was annoyed.

However, she did not get into an argument with Stephen. Instead, she gave him a perfunctory response and went into the General Hospital.

"Sebastian..."

The moment she stepped into the hospital, she was taken to the wards. When she saw her brother, she wanted to rush in immediately.

Unexpectedly, someone stopped her before she could push the door open.

"Ms. Hayes, we need to perform a body search before we can let you in." It was obvious they knew who she was.

"Body search?"

Sabrina's eyes widened in astonishment.

What body search?

What gives them the right to search me? I'm just here to visit my brother. He's not a criminal.

Sabrina glared at the two men sporting dark glasses and questioned them angrily, "What is going on? I'm only here to visit my brother. Why do I need to be searched? He's here as a patient, not as a prisoner. Why are you doing this?"

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“Please cooperate with us!”

There was no room for discussion.

One of the men walked over to her and started searching.

Sabrina exploded, “What are you doing? Don’t touch me! I’m warning you!”

She was hopping mad and took a few steps back.

This is too much. Now that Sebastian is part of the Jadesons, I actually need permission before I can see him. But, why do they have men standing guard outside his room? They even wanted to do a body search on me.

What’s going on?

Sabrina had a bad feeling about the situation.

Just then, Devin arrived as well. When he saw what was going on, his face darkened.

“What the hell are you guys doing? Old Mr. Jadeson has allowed her to go in. Stop whatever you are doing right now!”

“Yes, Mr. Jadeson.”

It was only then the two men stopped searching Sabrina.

Sabrina was still furious about what had happened. But, she walked straight into the room.

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To her surprise, the ward was very luxurious and spacious. It was also well equipped and did not look like a hospital ward.

Rather, it looked more like a hotel room.

“Sebastian?”

After Sabrina finished looking around, she started looking for him.

Finally, she saw her brother after three months. My dear brother.

“Sebastian, it’s me, Sabrina.” For a moment, she could not control her emotions, and her eyes started to tear up as she hurried over to him.

This was the first time she got so emotional after seeing him.

Despite that, there was no reaction from Sebastian.

He was dressed in a blue and white striped hospital gown and sitting casually at a table next to the window. There was a book in his hands, and when the sunlight fell on him, the entire scene looked surreal.

Why is he ignoring me?

Did he not hear me?

She looked at him and walked closer. “Sebastian, what are you doing? Can you hear me?”

Sabrina was speaking as softly as possible.

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In truth, she hardly behaved like that in front of him. Growing up, the two of them never saw eye-to-eye and had always been bickering and fighting. To make matters worse, Sebastian was their father's favorite.

Hence, all along, they had never been closed.

After what had happened in the past few years, things between them became worse.

Yet now, here she was, speaking to him in such a gentle manner.

Unfortunately, there was no response from him at all. His attention was still on the book, and he did not seem to notice her standing in front of him at all.

Sabrina was stumped.

Unable to take it anymore, she snatched the book from him and threw it on the table.

"What are you doing?"

It was only when his book was taken away that Sebastian reacted.

He looked up unhappily at the person who had just barged into his world.

"You asked me what I am doing? I am standing right in front of you and have been calling you, but there is no response from you at all. What? Now that you are part of the Jadesons, you don't wish to talk to me anymore?"

Her words did not sound as nice as before.

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The Jadesons?

The moment he heard the two words, his handsome face turned gloomy.

“Do you still know them?”

“What?”

Sabrina was taken aback by the deadly look in his eyes, and she felt a chill down her spine.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 693

Devin pulled Sabrina aside hastily; his heart skipped a beat at her words. “She is just joking and doesn’t know any of them. Sebastian, have you taken your meal?” He tried to rectify the situation by changing the topic.

Sebastian only threw him a glance without uttering any words.

Eventually, the man with an intimidating aura a while ago gradually softened and replied, “Yeah, I have eaten.”

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“Ah! Good to hear that. Do you like the book today? If you have finished reading, how about I get you a few new ones?” Devin picked up the book on the table instinctively and flipped through it.

Sebastian tilted his head slightly and pondered for a while.

After quite a while, he nodded and asked eagerly, “On pharmaceutical? I want more sophisticated ones.” Sabrina, who was standing alongside Devin, gaped at him.

Devin replied casually, “Sure. I will get you some later.”

Without hesitation, he stepped out to get him the books as requested.

Only then did a dumbfounded Sabrina come to her senses. She turned to look at Sebastian and asked quizzically, “Sebastian, what have they done to you? Did they bully you? Don’t be afraid. I’m actually here to your rescue. No matter what, I won’t let them pick on you.”

She sat down slowly in front of him, recalling how the two persons had carried out a body search on her a while ago. She even suspected that Sebastian had lost his mind after being tortured by them.

Sebastian stopped flipping through the book and asked curiously, “Are you talking to me?”

Sabrina was stunned and asked in bewilderment, “Huh? Of course, I’m talking to you. After all, there isn’t anyone else here other than the two of us.”

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“Who are you then?” Sebastian asked impatiently; his forehead creased into a frown.

Sabrina’s eyes widened in disbelief, and she was rendered speechless. My goodness! I’m not hearing things, am I? Has he forgotten about me?

A while later, she asked resignedly, “Are you having a ploy in your mind again? Can you stop being so impulsive? Could you please let me know in advance before you decide to do anything in the future?”

Sabrina was convinced that he was putting on a show and pretended not to recognize her again. That was how he chased her away previously.

Nonetheless, there was a sudden change in the man’s countenance, and the coldness in his eyes exacerbated. He fumed, “Get out of my way!”

Sabrina was startled by the aloofness in his eyes; her brain turned mushy.

What’s the matter with him? Why is he staring at me in such a way as though I’m a stranger? Has he forgotten about me?

She finally sensed something awry and asked incoherently, “Sebastian, do you... still remember who I am?”

“Why should I remember you? Do I know you?” Sebastian narrowed his eyes as he snapped at her coldly. There were hints of unmissable abhorrence and resistance in his eyes.

It was indeed a bolt out of the blue for her!

My goodness! It seems he has forgotten about me! What happened to him? How can he forget about me? I’m not just anybody! I’m his sister!

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Unable to stifle her simmering fury, she stood up abruptly and yelled out, "What's the matter with you? I'm your sister. How can you forget about me?"

Even so, the man was not moved by her words at all. His frown deepened into a scowl as he snarled, "Get out of my way now! Stop getting on my nerves. Or else, I will finish you off!"

Sabrina's entire body trembled at the peak of fury. Fortunately, Devin was back in the nick of time. If not, she would surely be blinded by anger and act impulsively.

"Sabrina, what are you doing? Try to cool down!" Devin dashed toward her and grabbed hold of her arms.

The moment Sabrina saw him, she was getting more agitated. "Did you see that? He doesn't even recognize me. I'm his sister. How can he forget about me all of a sudden?" she wailed at the brink of tears. Even though she was never an emotional person, Sebastian's reaction was driving her insane.

Devin pulled her toward the door and whispered, "He is sick! He has fallen ill! Do you get it?"

Upon hearing his words, Sabrina's mind went blank in an instant. It was as though she was struck by a bolt of lightning all of a sudden.

Sebastian is sick! He has just told me that Sebastian has fallen ill, hasn't he?

Sabrina's heart thumped at once. Sebastian happened to know Devin when he was undergoing treatment in Sumanthova. She knew too well what he actually meant when he emphasized that Sebastian had fallen ill.

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In the end, her brother did not manage to escape from the tragic fate and fell ill.

Ever since Sebastian was born, the Hayes left no stone unturned to ensure he could stay healthy till he grew up and managed Hayes Corporation. Even her mother was sacrificed because of that! Yet, he told her that Sebastian had fallen ill!

How long has he been here? How long has he left Hayes Residence? How could they let him fall ill within such a short span?

Sabrina shuddered uncontrollably as she reprimanded in utter resentment, "Brutes! All of you are brutes!"

The next moment, tears of resentment trickled down her cheeks from her blazing eyes.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 694

Devin was at a loss for words. He did not have any courage to explain further and could only pull her out of the ward by force.

Nevertheless, Sabrina struggled frantically till she shrugged him off. After that, she dashed toward Sebastian, who was still seated beside the window.

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After wiping her tears away, she crouched next to him. “Sebastian, look at me! I’m your sister! Look at me closely! It’s me, your sister. Do you remember that you are my younger brother?” She forced a smile and kept reminding him that she was his sister, and he was her brother.

It suddenly struck her that they had never really been on good terms for almost three decades.

Right that instant, Sabrina felt bitter as indecipherable mixed emotions crept into her heart.

Oblivious to her words, Sebastian continued to fix his gaze on the book indifferently.

Sabrina was speechless and glanced at his book instinctively.

Pharmaceutical magazine? This is unbelievable, he is actually reading this type of magazine! Isn’t that the most common type of magazine available at any corner of the hospital? I can’t believe he has an interest in that now! Since when did his reading preference change? He used to read only books related to finance and general knowledge, didn’t he?

Sabrina could barely breathe, and her heart ached as she saw him engaging himself in the magazine.

“It’s about time. Let’s go before he becomes annoyed.” Devin urged her when he sensed that it was almost time.

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Tears flowed down Sabrina's cheek like streams. She left with Devin reluctantly after giving Sebastian a glance with her teary eyes.

Sebastian, don't worry. I will surely come to your rescue again. No matter what, I won't let them torture you!

After stepping out of the hospital, Sabrina did not talk to Devin along the way.

Devin asked her hesitantly, "Do you need me to send you back to Avenport?"

"No need!" As expected, she refused him right away.

Devin pursed his lips without uttering any words. After the car pulled to a stop at the front steps of the hotel, he opened the door to get out.

"Can I ask you a question?" Sabrina asked him all of a sudden.

"Just go ahead," Devin replied placidly.

"What is his condition at the moment? How serious is that? Why can't he recognize me? What are the Jadesons planning to do to him after this?" Sabrina choked up gradually as she voiced her doubts.

Devin decided not to keep mum from her and straight away told her everything.

"He could not take it after Sasha passed away and drifted into unconsciousness for three months. When he came to himself again, he was diagnosed with multiple personality disorder. You were actually talking to his secondary personality just now. He was also the one who committed the brutal act at Jade Court."

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“What do you mean? Multiple personality disorder?” Sabrina was stupefied; blood drained from her face instantly.

Devin nodded and explained, “Yeah, that was why he could not recognize you just now. The doctor explained that this secondary personality only remembers the command given by the primary personality. Other than that, he could scarcely remember anything else.”

As another wave of complex emotions surged from within Sabrina, her mind turned into mush.

This is indeed what the Hayes fear the most for almost thirty years! Poor Sebastian is suffering from multiple personality disorder!

“W-What is the command from his primary personality?” Sabrina stammered when she finally mustered up her courage to ask. As she was getting closer to the truth, her heart sank in despair and her blood ran cold.

Devin furrowed his brows and replied, “His primary personality instructed him to seek revenge! Thus, his main target now is to kill my uncle, Charles Jadeson. He went to Jade Court because of that too.”

“Anything else?” Sabrina asked again anxiously.

“In order to avenge his mother and Sasha’s death, I fear that all the Jadesons will become his target,” Devin commented sorrowfully, aghast at the possibility.

Pin-drop silence ensued in the car.

If the only target for Sebastian’s current personality was to wipe off the Jadesons, Jonathan surely would not let that happen. He instructed his men

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to keep Sebastian alive till now because of his identity as Shin's son. Even so, he would not think twice to give Sebastian up when it came to the safety of all the Jadesons.

Therefore, there were only two possibilities for Sebastian. He would either have his multiple personality disorder completely cured or finished off! That was why he was held captive by them at the moment!

By the time an emotionally shaken Sabrina wobbled out from the airport of Avenport, she slumped onto the floor the moment she saw Karl.

"Ms. Sabrina! Ms. Sabrina!" Karl darted toward her and held her up apprehensively.

It was already two hours later when Sabrina was back in Hayes Residence.

After cooling her head off, she was about to discuss with Karl how to rescue Sebastian from Jadeborough.

"Ms. Sabrina, Mr. Solomon is here," one of the housemaids notified Sabrina.

"Why is he here? Is he that free, huh?" Sabrina grimaced impatiently when she heard about his name. She assigned the housemaid to chase him away at once.

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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 695

Even so, Solomon had already stepped into the residence.

With a hint of the usual indifference on his face, he pulled a chair casually and seated facing both of them.

“Where did you go all this while?” Soloman asked Sabrina right away.

“Where did I go?” Sabrina raised her brows and glared at him. “How ridiculous? Who are you to take control of me? Do you expect me to report to you wherever I go, huh?”

It was obvious that she turned a blind eye to him as usual.

Soloman, who was toying the cup on the table, stiffened. Boiling with anger, he almost lashed out at her.

I’m taking control of her?

No, he never had the intention to do that. He used to teach anyone who had provoked his ego a lesson by finishing them off without a second thought. Out of sight, out of mind. However, he could not do that at the moment.

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“I heard that something happened at the Jadeson Residence in Jadeborough three days ago. Devin Jadeson went to save a hostage from the abductors with his men but in vain. Apart from that, all his men were dead. Do you have any idea about this?” Solomon looked intently at Sabrina with an intimidating grimace on his face.

Both Sabrina and Karl were flabbergasted. Sabrina glared at him and snarled, “Solomon George, how dare you stalk on me!”

“Do I need to do that? Sabrina Hayes, if not because Sebastian requested me to protect you by all means, and you also have the same... I won't waste time keeping an eye on you!” He lashed out at her and smashed the cup on the floor to vent his anger.

He almost blurted out the sentence and spilled the beans. Damn it! What a foolish woman!

Sabrina froze on the spot.

It never crossed her mind that the man in front of her would lose his temper and bellow at her. All this while, he was bottling up his emotions and never revealed his true colors in front of her. Regardless of how she used to humiliate and chide at him, he was cool and expressionless all the time.

Hmph! So he has a temper too!

Sabrina's face turned crimson at once when she rebuked, “Do you have a sense of shame? How dare you still mention my brother? If not because of you and your mom, he won't end up in such a pathetic state right now! Do you know how the Jadesons are torturing him at the moment? You are the culprit who landed him in deep water!”

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The man who was still rebuking moments ago was stunned and held his tongue.

Is Sebastian still alive? I'm sure that he is! If I'm not mistaken, he was still unconscious at Jonathan's place previously, wasn't he? So he has regained consciousness and is in a pathetic state at the moment?

Within a few seconds, countless questions started to crash into his mind like a series of never-ending waves.

"What happened to him?" he asked hastily.

Sabrina felt a prickle of fury again and mocked, "Don't worry, he's not dead yet. He's fine!"

On the other hand, Karl contemplated for a while and made up his mind to tell him the truth. To him, Solomon might be a trustworthy person who could rescue Sebastian at the moment.

"He's already regained consciousness by the time Ms. Sabrina reached Jadeborough. Even so, he has fallen ill and is out of his mind at the moment. He has been held captive by Jonathan Jadeson ever since he killed Charles Jadeson's daughter and Connor Jadeson's son."

"What?" Karl's words sent a chill down Solomon's spines!

He knew that Sebastian had been troubled by some kind of illness all this while. That was why he schemed to trigger his emotion in Empire State Tower so everyone would get to know about his mental illness. He intended to tarnish his reputation and have him ruined by the deadly whammy.

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Even though his ploy did not succeed, it never occurred to him that Sebastian would have an emotional breakdown in Jadeborough.

“What was the reason?” he asked further.

“Mr. Solomon, do you mean the reason which triggered Mr. Hayes’ illness?” It struck Karl at once, and he replied sorrowfully.

“Mr. Solomon, don’t you understand? Do you think there’s any other reason apart from Mrs. Hayes’ death? He saw that with his own eyes at that very moment. In order to keep him alive, Mrs. Hayes had let go of his hand and sacrificed herself. He’s alive, but she was gone forever. Since then, his world had turned upside down. The urge to avenge her death is the only thing that keeps him going for the time being.”

In a split second, the residence was shrouded by an inexplicable gloominess, resulting in utter melancholy in the air. None of them felt like breaking the silence in great sorrow. Deep down, their hearts wrenched, nibbled by the indescribable grief. It was as though they could feel the tingle in their chests whenever they took their breaths.

Instead of feeling thrilled, Solomon could not explain the inexplicit feelings in his heart. He could barely breathe as the feelings grew gradually, suffocating him.

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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 696

Solomon left the Hayes residence and got into the car.

“Mr. George, what are we supposed to do now? Are you going to rescue him?” the assistant who was driving asked warily.

Soloman’s eyes were shut in weariness.

Should I go and rescue him? How can I save him? Even Sebastian himself was unable to fight against such a prominent family in Jadeborough with Hayes Corporation before this. How can I take the risk to save him with it?

After quite a while, an ashen-faced Solomon shook his head and instructed, “Get me a flight ticket to Jetroina. I will go over and have a look first.”

“Noted, Mr. George,” the assistant replied respectfully and sped off.

Solomon took the flight to Jetroina the night itself. After that, he headed straight to his Jetroinian bar in Terrandya of Jetroina.

He had actually managed Hayes Corporation for a certain period. After Yancy fell sick and passed away in prison, it was back in possession of Yamada family again.

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Since he had operated his business for quite some time in Jetroina, he had managed to own quite a number of properties there. When he reached his Jetroinian bar, the waitress who received the news of his arrival earlier stepped out to welcome him at once.

“Mr. Akiyama, you are back,” she greeted him respectfully with a pair of new clogs.

Solomon took off his suit and handed it to her. Next, he changed into the pair of clogs and asked, “Is Mr. Haruto here?”

“He is on the way here and will reach here any time,” she replied gently and served him a pot of warm sake.

After a few minutes, a Jetroinian man in glasses appeared with a faint smell of antiseptic. “Akiko, is Mr. Akiyama back?” he yelled out hastily.

“Yeah, he’s back.” the waitress who welcomed Solomon a while ago emerged and greeted him with a smile.

She turned out to be Akiko Sato, who just got back in her hometown.

Hearing that, Haruto entered the room hurriedly. “Mr. Akiyama, you are finally here! I have waited for you for such a long time!” he greeted Solomon excitedly. Unexpectedly, there was even a glint from the tears welling up in his eyes.

Solomon smiled and lifted the wine pot to pour him some sake. “Mr. Haruto, you seem to be looking forward to my arrival. Do you have any great news for me?”

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“Great news? There won’t be any great news if I’m the one waiting for you!” Haruto gulped down the sake in one mouthful and grumbled.

In a split second, Soloman, who was seated opposite him, clenched his fingers tightly till his knuckles turned blue. “Mr. Haruto, what do you mean? You are deemed the best surgeon in Jetroina, aren’t you? I have traveled all the way here and even waited patiently for you. You shouldn’t just throw a wet blanket with devastating news!”

Upon hearing his icy-cold tone, Haruto almost choked on his sake. Sensing that he had infuriated the man, he explained sheepishly, “Mr. Akiyama, please don’t get me wrong. I actually mean that I’m unable to fulfill your previous request by enabling her to regain consciousness as soon as possible. Other than that, she’s doing fine. Her fractured bones are recovering at a satisfactory pace. Besides, her internal organs are also recuperating gradually.”

“Why is she still unconscious?” Solomon asked in bafflement.

“Mr. Akiyama, don’t you know how severely injured the patient was when I first met her? How is it possible for me to work my magic on her immediately? Do you know that I have carried out operations for her almost twenty times just to heal her internal organs? No joke about that! Imagine that, her organs were pierced through by fractured bones! Even if your computer is infected by a virus, you will certainly need time to fix and reformat it, isn’t it? What’s more, this is a fragile human body!”

My goodness! This Jetroinian is really naggy. I have only asked him a simple question, yet he starts grumbling non-stop. See how he’s salivating as he grumbles! It’s really repulsive! Even so, he has a point undeniably. Even the reformatting and reassembling of a computer is tedious and time-consuming, not to mention, to treat a person who has comminuted

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fracture all over her body and sustained severe injuries on all her internal organs!

In the end, Solomon decided to drop the subject and remain silent. After having some sake, he bought Haruto a meal before heading to the General Hospital with the highest medical standards with him.

A woman was lying quietly in the intensive care unit with tubes connected to her entire body, and she was under intubation. Other than that, her face was covered in bandages. Nobody would be able to make out that she was a woman if not for her thick and curly eyelashes.

“Overall, she is considered as recovering well. At least, she will still be alive even if we take off her ventilator now,” Haruto explained to Solomon tactfully, fearing that Solomon would misunderstand him for deceiving him. He could see that Solomon did not take his eyes off the woman ever since they stepped into the intensive care unit.

Soloman gulped at his words and was about to open his mouth. Even so, he continued to remain silent as he shifted his gaze from her face to her hand placed nicely aside.

It should be her only body part that did not sustain any injuries. As requested by that person to save her life, by all means, it was the best he could do for her!

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## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 697

“Mr. Akiyama, although you managed to rush to her rescue in the nick of time, she had been sent flying from quite a distance away. In other words, there was no way she could make it out unscathed. She might not pull it through had it not been for me.”

Standing next to the heavily injured patient on the bed, Haruto couldn't resist the urge to claim the credits he thought he deserved.

Solomon remained quiet throughout their conversation since he was aware the woman was on the verge of death over the past three months.

There was no way she could pull herself without the aid of the Jetroinian next to him.

It took him a few minutes to gather his thoughts. Seconds after he returned to his senses, he asked, “If that's the case, when will she regain consciousness?”

“I need another three months to ensure everything's fine. It took me three months to work on her system. I need another three months to do something

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about her fractured bones. If worse comes to worst, I'll have to resort to extreme countermeasures."

Solomon went dead silent when he caught a glimpse of Haruto staring at the dislocated limbs of the patient on the bed.

Unable to withstand the prickling sensation he felt behind his eyes, he had to look elsewhere to stop himself from letting loose of his emotions.

"Alright, just leave us alone for a few minutes. I wish to spend some time with her." Shortly after he asked the foreigner to leave him alone, Solomon got himself a chair and took a seat next to the patient.

Has she ever regretted any of her decisions? He's the reason she's currently unconscious! In fact, he's the reason she has gone through all sorts of ups and downs in life! When will she ever learn her lessons?

Holding her hands, he continued staring at the lifeless woman on the bed, muttering to himself, "What's so great about him? Why have you put your life at stake more than once for him? Does it have something to do with your guilt?"

He knew it was impossible for her to answer his question when she was merely alive if not for the equipment next to her.

In the end, he stared at her in silence as if he couldn't bear to leave her alone in the ward.

A few minutes later, holding her hands, he leaned over and kissed her on the forehead to express the sort of affection he had for her.

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Truth be told, it was the first time he had the chance to do that.

She had always been the one and only woman he had in mind ever since he was young. To be precise, he thought of resorting to extreme countermeasures just to get her into a relationship with him.

Nonetheless, he had never once put his thoughts into action, making him different from the man she was head over heels in love with.

Throughout the years, he had been a secret admirer of hers. On the contrary, the man she was head over heels in love had forced her into submission against her will for more than once.

Closing his eyes, he assured the unconscious woman, "Alright, as long as you regain consciousness, I'll stop getting in your way and allow you to meet him in person! I'll leave you to rot if you ever put your life at stake because of him again!"

He started trembling against his will due to the heart-wrenching sensation he felt. Sitting next to the unconscious woman, torrents of grief streamed down his cheeks as he knew it was time for him to move on in life.

...

Once again, three months passed by in the blink of an eye.

The Jadesons had been spending the past three months in fear because of the uncertainties in store for them.

They were afraid that Sebastian would lose his mind and sneak his way out of the hospital to take them out, just like the time he murdered those in Jade Court.

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Therefore, it had been three exhausting months for all of them.

Three months later, the doctor thought it wouldn't be necessary to keep Sebastian confined anymore.

"The patient's condition has drastically improved. It's time for him to return home. Otherwise, it's going to take a toll on him if he continues staying here. If you're willing to guide him along the way, I'm sure he's going to be fine in no time."

The director of the hospital, Grayson, asked Jonathan to consult him in person prior to deciding the next best course of action for the patient.

The patient with a hospital gown in the ward started sketching something under the tree outside of the ward and kept himself occupied.

It was already mid-summer in Jadeborough, but the patient did a great job focusing on sketching as if he couldn't be bothered by the scorching sun out there.

Upon a simple glimpse, Jonathan thought the patient could no longer pose any threat to him and his family.

Thus, he nodded and beckoned Grayson to set Sebastian free. After spending the past three months in isolation, Sebastian was finally discharged from the hospital.

Devin, who had figured out his grandfather's decision, rushed to the hospital and asked, "Grandpa, where are you taking him with you?"

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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 698

Jonathan glanced at his grandson and asked, "What do you think? Are you expecting me to take him home when everyone's petrified by his presence?"

Devin was at a loss for words because he had made up his mind to take care of Sebastian even if his parents were against the idea.

As long as his grandfather wasn't against the idea, he would definitely bring Sebastian back to his place with him.

Nonetheless, his grandfather was against the idea and brought Sebastian back to Heron Hill with him as he thought Heron Hill was the best option available.

However, as soon as they made their way back, the rest of the Jadesons instructed, "We need everyone on guard at the foothill to stop him from sneaking his way out without our consent!"

They had dispatched countless platoons to be on the lookout against Sebastian because they were afraid Sebastian would make a scene and turn everyone's life upside down again.

In other words, no one could leave without the consent of the ones representing the family.

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Tony, the butler of the family, was infuriated when he found out the decisions of the rest of the Jadesons. He rushed his way to Jonathan's side wanting to tell him the things going on.

"Mr. Jadeson, they have-

"You're staying here from now onwards! I want you to wake up at five sharp in the morning and ensure you're ready by five-thirty! Join the rest and run five laps with the rest to start the day! Am I clear?"

Jonathan instructed at the top of his lungs as soon as he brought Sebastian to the log cabin on top of the hill.

He started emanating a menacing aura, indicating he wanted Sebastian to join the platoon assigned to him on a daily basis.

Sebastian stood right where he was, glaring at the man in front of him as if he wasn't in his right mind.

Jonathan glared at him in return and warned, "Stop glaring at me! Have I not made myself clear? You better listen to me since I have brought you back! If you fail to behave yourself, I'll throw you out without a second thought!"

Tony started perspiring at the entrance when he heard the duo's conversation. It turned out Jonathan had long figured out the things the rest of the Jadesons were up to.

Staring at the departing Jonathan, Tony was afraid he would take things out on Sebastian if he failed to listen to him.

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Therefore, he rushed over and remarked, "Mr. Sebastian, you need to stop getting on his nerves when he's merely trying to do you a favor for the sake of your health! On top of that, he has gotten used to training others! It's just one of his many habits!"

A few seconds later, Sebastian responded with a snort and stomped his way back to his room, banging the door open.

Tony was at a loss for words in fear of the turbulent life ahead of him.

As soon as the sun rose, someone blew the whistle with all his might, rousing Sebastian from his sleep when he had no intention to start his day just yet.

Seconds after the whistle was a man yelling at the top of his lungs, "It's time to wake up! If anyone's late, they'll have to do fifty push-ups!"

Sebastian's frustration was written all over his scrunched-up face because he had a hard time falling asleep last night.

It had been a long time since he had a great night. To make things worse, the moment he fell asleep, he was roused from his sleep by a bunch of men.

Sebastian stuffed his ears with cotton balls and tried to bring himself back to sleep again.

When he was nowhere to be seen in the field after fifteen minutes, the platoon leader knew it was time to barge into Sebastian's room.

"Drag him out of bed and make sure he's awake!"

"Yes, sir!"

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Two members of the platoon marched in the direction of Sebastian's log cabin.

Sebastian was unaware of the things awaiting him. He wasn't even aware someone had barged into his room.

By the time he noticed something was wrong, two silhouettes had closed in.

Sebastian was no longer in the mood to sleep. He yelled, "It's so irritating!"

He could barely suppress the murderous intent he felt ever since he was diagnosed with multiple personality disorder.

Unable to suppress the urge to take out those around him, he launched powerful kicks in their directions.

To his surprise, they were a match for him in terms of combat skills. The duo could easily dodge his seemingly powerful kicks.

In return, they grasped his legs to stop him from going berserk.

I guess they're not wimps since that senile old fool has sent them, huh?

Sebastian knew it would be tough to outmatch them. Thus, he evaded their attacks and got himself ready for the time to strike against them again.

His heart sank to the bottom of his stomach when one of them launched a powerful kick in his direction and rendered him incapable of motion on the bed.

They seemed to have successfully anticipated the things Sebastian had in mind due to the experience they gained from the battlefield.

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“Mr. Sebastian, why don’t you come with us instead of trying anything silly? Otherwise, your grandfather is going to take things out on you for not disciplining yourself!”

Jonathan Jadeson, you’re such a jerk!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Twenty!"

"What about the rest of the training regimes?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“You’re right! He will be away on the sixteenth!”

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

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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 700

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

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

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

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

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

“What the hell? Come again? Who the hell has passed on?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Those affiliated with the army expressed their condolences when they saw Connor, "Our utmost condolence, Captain! We have tried our best to bring him

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back to life, but things had long gotten to the point of no return the moment we found him!”

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

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

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

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

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

“Tiffany, you better behave yourself, and don’t forget you have been sentenced to death!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Are you serious?”

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

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

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

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