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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 787

“Argh!”

Inside the training room that was painted green, Sabrina was in sports attire and had tied her hair into a ponytail. She was not cowed by the belligerent atmosphere of the room.

Instead, she was pushed back two steps after being hit by Devin.

Gritting her teeth, she roared ferociously before springing off the ground and unleashing a whirlwind kick in Devin’s direction.

What a fearsome attack!

Jonathan gave her a look of admiration.

As for Devin, he had not expected Sabrina to remain defiant despite being heavily pressured by him. The moment he saw her kick flying his way, the only thing he could do was to raise his hands to block.

Finally, the fight went on for another ten minutes.

Sipping coffee while watching, Jonathan casually remarked, “Frederick has raised his daughter very well.”

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Meanwhile, Sebastian sat expressionless by the side.

He was utterly exhausted after doing twenty push-ups and running for twenty minutes. Given his current physical condition, that took the wind out of him.

“Definitely better than you.”

Sebastian’s quip almost caused Jonathan to crush the cup he was holding.

However, after shooting Sebastian a glare, he let the insult slide.

After all, from all that had happened recently, it was obvious the Jadeson children paled in comparison to the Hayes. Although the members of the Hayes family were only a handful, Frederick had at least taught the siblings to support each other in times of crisis, never forgetting that they were family.

Hence, Jonathan remained silent.

After a while, Kira, who had been watching in the shadows, stepped out.

“Granduncle.”

“Hmm?” Jonathan turned around. “Kira? You’re finally here.”

“Yes, I am. Sorry, I haven’t been able to cook here lately as I was busy at the White House.”

Jonathan waved at her and gestured to come over. “Don’t worry about it. I’m glad to see you here. Come and have some coffee with me.”

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Kira was relieved to hear his response. After all, her cooking skills were her trump card. Hence, she wasn't worried about Jonathan resenting her.

She personally poured him a cup of coffee before settling on the small bench by his side.

She pretended to look at the training ground in surprise and asked, "I didn't know Ms. Hayes is such a formidable fighter."

"Haha, she's a rare breed. But let me tell you, she's an excellent fighter."

Jonathan didn't hide his adoration for Sabrina at all.

As jealousy began welling up within her, Kira sharpened her gaze at Sabrina.

Suddenly, she noticed an even icier gaze fall upon her.

It felt as if something was crawling up on her back, sending a chill down her spine. In fact, she even spilled some of her coffee while she shuddered.

"What's wrong? Is it too hot?" Jonathan asked quizzically.

Shaking her head anxiously, Kira recovered her gaze. "No... No, it's not. I was just jolted by how ferocious their fight was."

"In that case, you should watch more of it. It's not good for a lady to be lacking in courage," Jonathan casually commented.

Before she could even calm down, Kira was jolted by another disheartening comment.

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At the end of the day, Jonathan, who had spent his entire life in the military, preferred ladies who were valiant.

Naturally, Kira's resentment of Sabrina further intensified.

After more than ten minutes, Sabrina could no longer continue. In the face of Devin's impregnable defense, she finally gave up attacking and admitted defeat.

"I give up. I can't beat you."

Drenched in sweat, Sabrina dropped to the ground butt first and refused to get up.

Devin was amused by the sight.

To have been able to hold her ground against him for such a long time was by itself an achievement.

She had just learned how to fight for a couple of years while he had gone through specialized training and was the instructor of the army's elites. Hence, there was no way she could best him in the first place.

Devin offered his hand with a smile. "You did great. Get up now."

Sabrina didn't reply.

Drenched in sweat, Sabrina accepted Devin's masculine hands and let him pull her up.

"There's no need to praise me. I know that you were holding back just now."

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“No, I didn’t.”

“Tsk!”

Sabrina wasn’t bothered to argue any further. When both of them saw the spectators, Sabrina greeted Jonathan before moving over to Sebastian’s side.

“Sebastian, how do you feel? Did the workout just now cause any discomfort?”

“No.” Sebastian answered coldly.

Sabrina smiled before joining the others for coffee.

“Ms. Hayes, please have a seat and take a break.” Upon seeing Sabrina approach, Kira quickly got up and offered up her seat.

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