# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1715

Chapter 1715 Some Hearts Are Meant To Be Cold

Yacóns were indeed more popular in Jadeborough this year.

First, this winter was much colder compared to previous years, and the freezing weather was not conducive to the growth of the plant. Second, yacóns had a high nutritional value.

As such, it was not easy for Sasha to obtain those tickets.

Even if that was the case, it did not seem reasonable for Sabrina to ask her daughter, who was barely ten, to go all out picking yacóns for her.

Unable to hold back any longer, Sasha looked at her niece affectionately and said, "Jaena, don't listen to your mom. Just pick about ten pounds of yacóns will do. Who do you want to partner with?"

Sasha's care for Jaena allowed the girl to feel like a child once again.

"I'll partner up with Vivi then."

After taking a look at the other children, Jaena partnered Vivian, who was good-tempered and had a pleasant personality.

She did not choose Matteo or Ian as she was sure that the boys would oppress her.

Vivian did not raise any objections when she heard her cousin's choice, and both of them went to collect their baskets.

Nina kept quiet while watching the duo.

Sasha was a wise woman with sharp observation skills. She could guess the girl's thoughts just by looking at her expression. "What is it? Do you want to team up with Vivian as well?" she asked, stroking Nina's head.

Just when the girl was about to nod her head, Matteo walked over.

"Why would Nina want her as a partner? Vivian's pretty weak. Besides, she has Jaena to take care of already. Nina can come with me instead."

After Matteo finished speaking, he pulled Nina toward him as the girl glared at him angrily.

Sasha could not help but be amused at their interaction.

After that was decided, the only one remaining was six-year-old Jeffrey, who would be partnering Ian. Even though the latter was usually aloof, he was mature and calm. Among the triplets, he had the most patience toward kids.

The teams were ready to set off. Suddenly, someone was seen walking toward them from outside Oceanic Estate.

"Mrs. Jadeson, Ms. Sabrina, are both of you going out?"

That person, who was carrying a few bags, was momentarily stunned to see that Sasha and Sabrina were taking the kids out.

When Sasha saw the woman, she stopped in her tracks at once.

"Oh, we're just heading out to have some fun with the children. Mrs. Cooper, what brings you here?"

The visitor turned out to be Tillie, Edmund's wife, whom she had not met for a long time.

For the past four years, even though Tillie and Edmund got along well with each other, and the Cooper family had been prospering, the couple remained childless.

At that moment, even a fool could read the envious look on her face as she stared at the house full of children.

"Mrs. Jadeson, I'm here to deliver some local specialty produce to you. These were grown by my grandparents. I came over when I heard your family has finally returned. I hope you'll enjoy them," Tillie said before placing the bags on the table.

Both Sasha and Sabrina looked at the bags full of premium organic local produce that contained no artificial or harmful pesticides.

Touched by her sincerity, Sasha instructed a servant to put the things away immediately before saying, "Mrs. Cooper, you're too kind. Quickly, have a seat inside. Would you like some breakfast?"

"No thanks. I've already eaten. I have to go back to help with meal preparation at home. Since it's the festive season, my sister-in-law will be coming over with her family later. I need to finish cooking before they arrive."

Tillie had a helpless look in her eyes as she spoke.

The Cooper family had experienced some changes over the past four years. Alice, the Coopers' second daughter, had finally gotten married and given birth to a child.

After the child was born, the woman started going back to the Cooper residence more often.

Whenever Tillie's mother-in-law saw her grandchild, she would subtly mock Tillie for not being able to bear a child after marrying into the Cooper family for so long. Hearing such words was extremely upsetting for Tillie.

There was also Violet, the Coopers' most pretentious third daughter.

She was also the most worrisome child. Ever since she was dumped a few years back, she became a laughingstock in Jadeborough. In recent years, other than hooking up with different men, she was constantly asking for money from her mother.

If Tillie had not been hiding it from Edmund, given the man's temper, he might have already killed his sister.

Tillie had been suffering in silence on her own. Looking at the blissful family in front of her, the woman smiled and said, "Mrs. Jadeson, I'll head back first then. I'll pay you another visit with Edmund next time."

"All right. Take care and don't overexert yourself," Sasha reminded.

After Tillie left, Sabrina turned to look at her sister-in-law a moment later, having seemed to notice the hidden meaning in her words.

"Why did you ask her not to overexert herself? Do you know something?"

"Oh..." Sasha sighed.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1716

Chapter 1716 Some Hearts Are Meant To Be Cold 2

What else could it be? Naturally, one's health would deteriorate after being trapped in an unhappy environment for such a long time. When Sebastian comes home, I will ask him to speak to Edmund and find out what exactly is happening in his family.

The kids set off after that small episode. As the three older children were there, the adults put them in charge without following them.

Their reward would be seeing Sasha waiting for their return at the campsite with her delicious pastries.

What they were doing was very meaningful.

While everyone else was enjoying the festive season, those wonderful people remained at the campsite, standing guard, acting as protectors for the others.

As such, the Hayes family's triplets had accepted the task enthusiastically.

However, all the children were stunned upon their arrival because none of them had ever worked on a farm. It shocked them to see the delicacy that they frequently enjoyed grew in soil like sweet potatoes.

"lan, has Mommy gotten it wrong? Are these really yacóns?" Vivian asked at once, carrying her basket, her eyes widening.

Before she got an answer, Jaena had already bent down and plucked out one yacón.

When the girl dug into the soil, everyone saw the root that was covered in soil. It wasn't difficult to tell that it wasn't a sweet potato.

"Wow! It's really a yacón!" Jeffrey exclaimed.

The boy, who was used to enjoying the delicious food and snacks prepared by the servants at home, clapped excitedly because he recognized the fruit instantly.

After that, the teams split up and got down to work.

Since the farm did not enjoy a good harvest that year, not many healthy foliage of the plant could be seen. Most of them grew next to tea trees that had a dense canopy.

Vivian and Jaena kept walking toward the deeper end of the farm. The latter felt that the trees there would be larger, and the chances of them having a denser canopy would be higher.

Vivian went along with the girl's suggestion and the two of them left the other two teams, heading straight toward the deepest end of the farm.

Indeed, when they reached there, they saw a cluster of yacón plants that were flowering healthily despite the freezing weather.

"Vivi, let's split up. We have to pick more than Ian and Matt so that we can make more sweet yacón muffins. I want to give some to my classmates."

It surprised Vivian that the younger girl had thought of sharing the snacks with her friends, and she agreed without hesitation.

She squatted down and started digging with her shovel.

While she was hard at work, Vivian suddenly noticed something moving behind a large tea tree from the corner of her eye. She turned in the direction, but there was nothing.

I must be hallucinating.

Maybe I saw wrongly...

Vivian lowered her head and mulled over it for a brief moment.

Just then, a hand reached out from behind that tea tree to grab her, dragging her away.

Everything happened so quickly that Vivian did not even have time to scream.

The only sound was her shovel hitting the ground.

"Vivi?" Jaena called out when she heard the sound.

When she looked over, she saw nothing but an empty farm.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1717

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There was no one.

Jaena stood up slowly, feeling perplexed by her cousin's sudden disappearance.

Meanwhile, a hand covered Vivian's mouth. Her eyes had gone wide in shock as she stared intently at the person who had suddenly dragged her into a hole behind the tea tree.

"I'll let go of you if you promise not to scream," the boy said in a hoarse voice.

He was on high alert while keeping a close eye on the situation above.

When he looked down, he saw that the face of the girl whom he had captured had paled in shock. Her beautiful almond eyes were also filled with fear.

After the person finished speaking, Vivian quivered slightly as her heart skipped a beat.

Why does his voice sound so familiar?

She fixed her gaze on the boy once again and looked at him seriously. It was then that she noticed a pair of familiar bright blue eyes. Even though his face had been disfigured, he resembled Calvin!

"Mmmm..."

Thunderstruck, Vivian started struggling with all her might.

Why?

Why is he here? Also, what happened to his face? How did he become like that?

She continued struggling, wanting to break free from her captor's grip.

Perhaps because Jason could tell she meant no harm, he let go of her gradually.

"You... Why are you here? What do you want? Where's your mom? Where's that bad woman?"

She did not scream. However, she could not hold back and started questioning the boy, her voice trembling.

At that moment, Vivian was running on sheer anger.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1718

Chapter 1718 Withered

After all, back then in Elysium, those people who infiltrated the forest were sent by Jason and his mother.

Moreover, the last they saw each other, those same people had also taken the high priest's son away before feeding the worms to her.

Regardless of her anger, what shocked Vivian even more was the boy had lowered his head after hearing her questions. He pursed his lips tightly. After a long silence, he replied, "She's dead."

Vivian's eyes widened in shock instantly.
Daphne is dead?
How did she die?
Dumbfounded at what she had just heard, the girl asked at once, "How did she die? Did my brothers find her?"
"No. She was Lucy killed her. Back then, after your family got rid of all those people in the forest, Lucy executed my mom for failing in her task," Jason crouched down in front of Vivian with a mirthless smile flashing across his face.
She could barely believe what she had just heard.
Daphne was executed? Vivian was extremely shocked to find out that the former high priest of Elysium, whom Eddie had personally invited to collaborate with him, had ended up being executed by Lucy!
The girl felt goosebumps all over instantly as a shiver ran down her spine.

That meant the evil woman was the one calling the shots in the forest back then.

protect her, Vivian could not help but feel sick in her gut.

However, Lucy had not expected Vivian's brothers would be there with her. She also did not expect that Kurt would go crazy and kill everyone in the forest just to save the girl.

When she recalled the time when Lucy had gone into the forest to look for her, pretending to

At that moment, it was apparent to Vivian that she had orchestrated Kurt's release after they fed him the worms.

"That bit\*h!"

"What?"

It was the first time Vivian had cursed so furiously.

With those thoughts running wild in her head, she could feel herself wanting to skin the woman alive and tear her into a million pieces.

Jason did not speak. Before going to Elysium, the boy was still the dignified and glorious young prince of Yartran.

After all the torture he had endured, he had become numb to any emotions even as he recounted those excruciating experiences.

At that thought, the hostility in Vivian's eyes gradually dissipated.

Looking at the pale boy, who was disfigured beyond recognition, she asked, "What happened to your face? How did you come here after your mom was executed?"

"Those people put me in a wooden box, and I didn't know what they were going to do to me. When I heard them talking about my face, I decided to destroy it myself right there inside the box."

Vivian was utterly at a loss for words when she heard that.

Taking a pause, Jason then continued, "When I woke up, I realized I was already being transported to this place. When they opened the wooden box and saw that my face was gone, they wanted to kill me. I only managed to escape by releasing some snakes which my mom had given me."

Vivian could feel her hair standing up as she listened to him.

How can he be... so calm?

Fixing her gaze on Jason intently, the girl's chest heaved rapidly, overwhelmed with rippling emotions.

Vivian started to pity the innocent boy. Perhaps he knew about his mother's secret, but he would never have imagined that she would use him as a pawn.

When Jason and Vivian first met, the boy knew nothing about his face.

Vivian kept quiet for a long time.

She only snapped out of her thoughts when she heard Jaena shouting her name and calling out for her brothers. Finally, Vivian made a decision.

"Since that's the case, you should come home with me. I will tell my daddy and brothers what happened. Don't worry. If what you said is true, they won't make things difficult for you."

"What?"

To Jason, it was as if he had found a glimmer of hope in the dark abyss.

His eyes lit up briefly as he turned to look at her.

"Yup, I can guarantee that. Jason, I know you were most likely just a pawn and dragged into this matter because of your mom. If you are willing to follow me home and tell my daddy where those people are hiding, he will give you a chance to atone for your mistakes. Actually, they are looking for those bad people right now."

In order to convince Jason to go back with her, Vivian ended up telling him more than she should have.

However, after she finished speaking, Jason's expression changed. Hope seemed to have drained out of his eyes once again.

"I don't know where they are hiding."

"What?"

"Vivian, I didn't expect to see you here today; I am very happy that we met. Can I trouble you to pass this to my father?"

Suddenly, the badly disfigured young prince took out something from his pocket.

Vivian froze for a moment before lowering her head to look at it.

A pocket watch!

The surface was studded with precious rubies. When the lid was lifted, Vivian saw a photo had been inserted into the watch. It was a photo of Jason and his father, the king, taken on his eighteenth birthday.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1719

Chapter 1719 He Will Not Be Happy About It

Vivian's heart skipped a beat.

"Jason..."

"Please forgive me for all the things I've done in the past. I also want to apologize on behalf of my mother for all the damage she caused. Vivi, since we were schoolmates, could you please give this to my father?"

The twenty-year-old dropped to his knees and pleaded with Vivian, tears rolling down his cheeks.

She became even more flustered and reached out her hand to grab him. "I'll not bring this to His Majesty. You have to do it yourself."

She then pulled him up. When she was about to call for help from above, something emerged from the soil!

In the blink of an eye, a sharp weapon pierced through Jason's body. Vivian could hear a desperate cry from the boy.

He stared at the sky with his sapphire-like eyes and started having flashbacks.

He recalled the luxury and fortune he had once enjoyed as a prince.

He also remembered the radiant look on his face and the glamorous lifestyle he once led.

"I-I'm sorry, Father..." Those were the last words that came out of Jason's mouth before collapsing to the ground.

Vivian, who had come to her senses, held her head and screamed aloud at Jason's death.

By the time Sebastian rushed over after receiving the news, the cops had sent Jason's body to the coroner.

They had also brought his traumatized daughter back. The only people left at the crime scene were her brothers and an officer from Jadeborough's Major Crimes Unit.

Upon noticing Sebastian from a distance, Matteo approached him and briefly told him what Vivian had said earlier.

"Daddy, Vivi said this was where she hid when she escaped from their clutches."

lan nodded and added, "Vivi told us Lucy had executed Jason's mom, Daphne. She also said he scarred his face when he overheard the men discussing how they wanted to use him."

"They still wanted to use him?"

This piece of information got Sebastian intrigued. He could not help but take a glance at the body.

The government has reclaimed Elysium, and the palace no longer has a king. The only people stationed there are officers from Yorksland and a representative of the tribe. Why did those men still need his face for?

Are they planning to make him "Calvin" to reclaim the throne and reinstate the monarchy system in Elysium?

Sebastian went into deep thought.

A few moments later, Devin and his men, who had done scouting the area, walked up to Sebastian to report their findings.

"They must have been looking for Jason for days. The bullet that shot him was a lightweight armor-piercing shell. After a round of investigation, we found out that the source of the bullet is a pipe that comes from an orchard nearby."

Devin then handed over a few pictures to Sebastian.

After taking a look at the pictures, the latter's expression turned grim.

These men must have found Jason, and he knew he would not survive the ordeal, despite hiding in the cave. Does that mean his meeting with Vivian was just a coincidence?

Sebastian then left the scene with his men.

When he returned to Oceanic Estate in the evening, he realized the incident did not ruin the festive spirit. The house was decorated with fairy lights, and the family was about to celebrate with a sumptuous meal.

Sebastian heaved a sigh of relief.

"Hey, welcome home. How's everything?"

Sasha, who was making sweet yacón muffins, dropped the dough in her hands and walked up to him to express her concern.

Sebastian smiled when he saw the flour on her face. He said, "Everything went well. Where's Vivi? How's she?"

"She feels much better now, but I could tell she's still upset. After all, Prince Jason treated her quite well when she was in Yartran."

Sebastian nodded.

He then went upstairs to check on his daughter.

There seemed to be a change in the atmosphere when he arrived at Vivian's room. Despite standing outside the door, he could feel a suffocating silence in the room.

"Cheer up, Vivi. You didn't cause Prince Jason's death." Nina's voice emerged from the room.

She was not pleased to see how upset Vivian was. At the same time, she also felt if it were not for Vivian, her brother would not have been in a coma.

Nina sat beside the bed, pulling a long face.

Vivian fell silent while holding the pocket watch in her hands.

When she was about to explain to Nina, she heard Sebastian's voice. "Are you in there, Vivi?"

"Daddy..."

Vivian's eyes brightened up. She immediately swallowed her words and went to open the door for him.

She knew she did not cause Jason's death, but seeing someone die before her eyes was a traumatizing experience. It was difficult for her to watch a man breathe his last.

Moreover, she now fully believed that Jason was innocent.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1720

Chapter 1720 The Rise Of A Young Man

"Daddy."

"Is that what he gave you before he passed away?" Sebastian looked at the pocket watch and asked in concern.

Vivian then handed the item to him. "Yes. He told me to give this to his father. Daddy, how did the investigation go? He's not a bad guy, right? He and his mother did nothing bad, right?"

Those questions were still her biggest concern. She was relieved when her father nodded.

As the evening sun cast a warm glow on the room's window, Sebastian opened the pocket watch. After seeing the tiny family portrait in it, he could not help but sigh. "Jason refused to say anything because he wanted to protect His Majesty."

"What? He did that because he wanted to protect his father?" Vivian widened her eyes in disbelief.

Does that mean those men have all this while been marking His Majesty as their target? Oh, God. Have they gone crazy? How dare they try to harm the king of Yartran!

Vivian still could not believe her ears, but she could somewhat understand the logic behind their action.

Had those men been wary of the king, they would not have instructed Daphne to approach him and give birth to Jason.

That was why they threatened Jason not to reveal their identity, or else they would kill the king.

"So Daddy, have you found those bad guys?" She had to suppress her pain and anger and pin all her hope on Sebastian.

As always, I know Daddy will not disappoint me.

At about six in the evening, Sasha finished baking the sweet yacón muffins. All the children then departed after receiving their muffins.

As usual, Vivian still brought Jaena with her.

Due to the incident during the day, Vivian was assigned to a nursing home. It was also because of the arrangement that she missed the jaw-dropping operation in the late evening.

This time, Sebastian did not take part in the operation. He left the duty to his twin sons instead.

That night, while everyone was busy with the celebration, a young man appeared out of nowhere and destroyed the casino that was located thousands of miles away from Jadeborough at lightning speed.

The casino, which no governmental agencies had dared to intervene in, was filled with the sound of people shrieking, yelling, and wailing.

The mob bosses, who were trying their hands at the gambling table, immediately drew out their guns and shot at the squad when the latter descended from the top.

That was how barbaric they had always been.

These mob bosses had ruled this place for decades. No cops had the guts to intrude on their territory, so they did not see this squad as a threat.

But soon, they realized they had underestimated this group of intruders.

"Come and sit in this comfortable spot. You can give your orders from here."

Matteo brought a chair over and placed it next to his older brother. Though their resemblance was uncanny, lan was more composed and elegant.

He grinned and raised a submachine gun in the air.

Ian nodded and took the seat.

After putting on headphones and opening the laptop, he started typing on the keyboard.

Seconds later, Ian said icily, "Three men from the arsenal. Four snipers. Focus on the target behind them."

Matteo then signaled with a snap of his fingers.

A gunshot resonated through the casino.

More than ten men pounced on the mobsters like cheetahs.

One could only imagine the intensity of the exchange.

While the cops stationed outside kept a safe distance from the casino while the Jadesons, who were celebrating at Oceanic Estate, witnessed the fire exchange from afar.

"Wow, are Matt and Ian playing a shooting game?" Jaena's eyes lit up with excitement.

She was so thrilled that she even forgot to eat.

Meanwhile, Jeffrey dared not watch as he was still too young. He hid behind Devin and munched on the meatballs that his father fed him.

Nina, who survived the bloodshed in Elysium, was in awe of Matteo and Ian when she saw how they crushed the bad guys in the casino.

She gulped while looking at the brothers, and her sparkly eyes brightened.

Jonathan said, "Sebastian, did you instruct them to destroy the casino because Eddie's son is here?"

"No. I'm using that place as a training ground for them."

His answer rendered Jonathan, Devin, and Sabrina speechless.

Even Sasha felt so awkward that she could not help but kick Sebastian's leg under the table.

Can you not give such an irresponsible answer?

"Eddie's son would definitely not hide in the casino, but there's no way the culprit who killed Jason could escape. This casino belongs to the Heard family. In the last few years, many people sympathized with Elizabeth when Alfred stepped down from his position. She eventually left the White House to start a new life in the casino."

Sebastian felt he owed everyone a brief explanation of the turn of events.

Upon hearing that, everyone finally understood what was going on.

His intention was to get hold of Alfred's wife, Elizabeth!