Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 747

It turned out Devin was the mastermind behind the staged accident. It was one of his many attempts to verify his seemingly absurd hypothesis.

As absurd as it might sound, he knew it was time for him to stop denying the truth. He started shivering against his will due to the vast amount of information he had to process in split seconds.

His eyes started brimming with tears when he thought God had been merciful and granted him another chance to atone for his sin.

As torrents of grief streamed down Devin's cheeks, he looked elsewhere to avoid Sasha's gaze.

Sasha, who couldn't take it any longer, raised her volume and asked, "Mr. Jadeson, what are you doing? Is everything—"

"I'm fine! It must be the dust sneaking its way into my eyes again! Hold on a second! I'll return to adjust the suitcase immediately!" Shortly after he made himself clear, he rushed out of the room.

Is something wrong with him? Isn't he aware I'm still trying to stop these suitcases from falling? Why the hell has he left me alone when he's the one behind the mess?

Sasha was slightly angry, but Devin returned with his hair and shoulders completely drenched when she was about to do something about it.

Has the man rushed downstairs to get himself a stick just for the suitcases? Is that the reason he's completely drenched in sweat?

A few minutes later, they put the suitcases aside and had everything sorted out.

Seconds after Devin regained his composure, he looked at Sasha in the eyes and expressed his apology, "I'm so sorry for the mess, Dr. West! Are you okay?"

Sasha shook her head, indicating she was fine when it was not a big deal.

When she thought they had been away for quite a long time, she had no intention to waste her time with him anymore.

She asked, "What about the thing you wish to hand over to me, Mr. Jadeson? Is it in the room?"

"Y-Yes!" Devin finally snapped out of confusion and retrieved an album from the wardrobe behind him.

Confused, Sasha asked, "What is this?"

Staring at the album he had with him, he asked in a serious tone, "It's an album with our photos over the years. Hasn't Dr. Wallen sent you here on his behalf to help Sebastian regain his memories? Don't you think this album is going to be of help?"

Sasha was thrilled because the album would definitely be of great aid to a multiple personality disorder patient. The album might trigger the memories Sebastian had with others back in the day.

This album is the best thing I can ever ask for!

The overjoyed woman marched her way down the stairs, but she dared not peruse the album in fear of another emotional breakdown since Sebastian was longer in his prime.

"Have any of you seen Mr. Hayes or Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson?"

One of the housemaids showed Sasha the way to the left of the courtyard and said, "They're currently fishing at the Valley of Jade."

Huh? Is he seriously fishing?

Sasha staggered and almost fall as a result of the housemaid's reply when she recalled Sebastian was never a fan of time-consuming activities as such.

He spent most of his time racing whenever he was free back in the day. In short, she couldn't imagine the man indulging himself in time-consuming activities that would take him at least a few hours.

Without further ado, Sasha rushed in the direction of Sebastian and found the duo fishing underneath the canopy next to the glistering pond.

I get it, Stephen! As much as you wish to get him to open up to you, don't you think you need to figure out the things he enjoys doing first?

Marching in the duo's direction, Sasha brought herself to a halt when she heard Stephen announcing in a melancholic tone, "Your father, Shin, was the most exceptional member of the Jadesons. He was a prodigy in almost everything. That was precisely the reason your grandfather had always been fond of him."

As soon as she figured out the content of their conversation, she paused and started eavesdropping on their conversation right where she was.

"Does it really matter? Hasn't he killed his son in the end?"

"No!" Stephen was slightly infuriated when he heard his nephew. He rebuked, "You need to stop listening to those baseless accusations, Sebastian! Your grandfather isn't the one behind your father's demise!"

"If that's the case, who's the one behind his demise?"

Stephen suppressed the prickling sensation he felt behind his eyes and announced, "A sniper took him by surprise and killed him when he was astonished by the bad news of you passing along with your mother."

Although Jonathan mentioned he would take Shin out the moment he found out his son had defied his instruction and gotten himself married to Frieda, he was never the one behind Shin's demise.

Charles was the one who had taken Jonathan's instruction seriously and made his way to Avenport.

In an attempt to take Shin out, he abducted his heavily pregnant wife and told Shin the bad news when he was dispatched for a mission.

In the end, Shin failed to defend himself against his foes since his mind was all over the place. As a result, his foe brought upon his demise on the battlefield.

Stephen remarked in a sincere manner, "Apart from your father, Charles was regarded the next best successor of the Jadesons. He was the one who would stand the most to gain from your father's demise. Unfortunately, we couldn't get our hands on the evidence to prove him guilty. As much as your grandfather wished to take action against him, there wasn't much he could do. I have never once given up on avenging your father over the years as well."

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It was evident it wasn't an act as Stephen was on the verge of letting loose of his emotions after sharing the things he had been keeping to himself throughout the years.

Sebastian went dead silent and had his eyes glued to the pond. No one could possibly figure out the things he had in mind due to his deadpan look.

When Sasha saw the fishing rod vibrating, she rushed over and started jumping for joy in front of the duo.

"Mr. Hayes, look at the fishing rod! I think you have just caught a fish!"

Initially, Sebastian had no intention to reel in the fish, but he changed his mind and took over the fishing rod upon another glimpse at Sasha.

Swoosh!

He reeled in a fish that was at least a few pounds in weight in a matter of seconds.

Thrilled by the man's catch, Sasha exclaimed as if she was the one in the middle of a fishing session, "It's such a big fish!"

Stephen was influenced by the woman's sprightly behavior. He asked, "Dr. West, have you never tried fishing before this?"

Sasha squatted next to the fish and remarked with her eyes gleaming, "No! To be precise, this is the first time I have seen someone fishing! It's amazing!"

Her parents had never allowed her to indulge herself in leisure activities as such. She was required to attend different classes to nurture her talent whenever she was free. She was a member of the Hayes upon reaching adulthood. As soon as she gave birth to her children, she went abroad to stay away from the man.

Thus, she had never indulged herself in such a leisure activity to the point she couldn't move her eyes away from the fish.

Sebastian was at a loss for words and thought of warning her to stay away from the fish. He was disgusted by the thought of her smelling like a fish and showing up next to him.

However, Stephen suggested, "If that's the case, why don't you go ahead and give it a try, Dr. West?"

"Is that fine?"

Sebastian couldn't believe his ears because his uncle had just suggested for her to join them.

Things became lively as soon as Sasha joined the duo. She bombarded Sebastian with all sorts of questions every once in a while.

"Mr. Hayes, is this the proper way to reel in the fish?"

"Mr. Hayes, why aren't there any fish?"

"Mr. Hayes, is there something wrong with my bait?"

"Mr. Hayes-"

Unable to stand it anymore, Sebastian clenched his teeth and gasped out his reply, "Just keep quiet!"

The woman responded with an aggrieved look and took a seat next to them, staring at the pond in silence.

Is she even in her right mind? There's no way she's getting a fish when she's so loud! She's the one intimidating the fishes in the pond!

Stephen beamed in satisfaction as the duo continued bickering with one another. He had brought up Sebastian's father in an attempt to strike up a conversation with Sebastian.

To his surprise, Sebastian couldn't care less at all. Stephen couldn't stand it anymore—he thought of giving up since he was the one doing all the talking.

Things took a drastic turn of events the moment the woman showed up and insisted on joining them.

The seemingly irked young man volunteered to boil them another pot of water for the coffee, indicating he had no intention to wrap up the session just yet.

Sasha was on the verge of going berserk because she couldn't get her hands on any fish even after spending a few hours next to the pond.

What the heck? What on earth is wrong with me? This is so frustrating!

Unable to take it anymore, she sprang up from her seat, casting her fishing rod aside with all her might.

She marched in the direction of Sebastian's icebox and remarked, "That's it! I'm pretty sure it's your fishing rod doing the ticks! Just look at your catch versus mine!"

Sebastian, who had spent the past few hours with her, answered in a sarcastic manner, "You need to stop blaming others when you're the one intimidating the fishes."

What does he mean I'm intimidating the fishes when I'm just trying to figure out the proper way to fish? Am I not allowed to ask questions when I'm just a rookie?

She ignored him and brought him away with her.

"Are we leaving the fish behind?"

Sasha answered without turning back, "What? Are you trying to bring those fishes away with you when those belong to your uncle? It's not like there's anyone to serve you the fishes once you're home!"

Sebastian's lips twitched against his will because the woman seemed to have meant her words and brought him away with her without a second thought.

Truth be told, she was right—Sebastian's rod was the thing doing the tricks. After all, it was one of Stephen's many attempts to keep Sebastian engaged.

In the end, Sebastian stopped making a fuss and returned to the mansion since it was about time for dinner.

It was about time to leave after they had their meal.

Prior to their departure, Devin approached Sebastian, who had long taken a seat in the car, and urged, "Sebastian, you need to stop throwing a tantrum and making Dr. West's life miserable, okay? She truly cares about you. Also, she's Dr. Wallen's apprentice."

Staring at the woman trying to stuff the wheelchair into the boot, Sebastian remarked, "She's quite a remarkable woman, huh? You're already siding with her when it has merely been a few visits."

Devin's heart skipped a beat when he thought he shouldn't have brought those up. He stammered as he was at a loss for words to explain himself, "I-I"
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