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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1137

The night was silent in the Croll residence.

Both husband and wife were arguing over what happened earlier in their house.

“How could you do that? Though the House representatives look down on Yariel, Silas had appointed him to be the House Speaker. How dare you invite his wife and kids to our house before causing such a big commotion? Do you want your husband to get fired?” The Minister of the Naval Force, Desmond Croll, flew into a fit of rage after learning the truth.

Helma panicked at once. “No, I was just... I wanted to teach his wife a lesson after he took that position away from you. But—”

“Teach her a lesson? Did you manage to do that?”

“No,” Helma replied guiltily and hung her head low. “But this time, I manage to pull two Air Force officials’ wives and a few other House representatives’ families to our side. After what happened today, they will definitely remember that woman.”

“Really?” Desmond perked up.

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“Yes. Think about it. Axel’s daughters got their fingers cut. They will definitely blame this on the Jadeson children. You’ll have someone to back you up, right?” she suddenly suggested, her voice menacingly cold.

That was her ultimate goal of organizing the gathering today.

The Croll family had been vying for the House Speaker position for years. However, after Jonathan resigned, Devin took over that position.

Now that the chance had arrived, they wouldn’t let it slip away.

Hence, when that useless Yariel Jadeson was elected to be the House Speaker by force, they got prepared to usurp the position.

First, they had to make sure all the House representatives were on their side.

Finally, Desmond relented and nodded. “Fine. Keep in touch with them. Anyway, you can invite two of them to Golden Heights. Pick those who can be of help. I’m sure they’ll be grateful for that.”

“Yes. Those officials’ wives can’t enter Golden Heights even if they want to,” Helma responded with a smirk.

At the same time, her words rang out of Ian’s tablet in Oceanic Estate.

Golden Heights again?

Sebastian raised his head and furrowed his brows.

“What is Golden Heights all about? Why do the women sound like druggies who can’t wait to get more?”

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Druggies? What a strange metaphor.

Mark flashed an awkward smile. "Mr. Jadeson must've misunderstood. Golden Heights isn't a place; it's a circle."

"Circle?" Sebastian repeated curiously.

"Yes. It was established by the Limmer family," came the answer.

"The Limmer family?" The man in the study seemed stunned to hear Mark's answer.

The country's first president was a Limmer. After democratic elections were held, they slowly retreated from the limelight. It was rare to hear of them now.

Why did Golden Heights appear all of a sudden?

Sebastian scrunched up his brows. "You mean the Limmers are behind this Golden Heights, too?"

"No, there are no Limmers in Golden Heights. The officials' wives desperately wanted to join the circle, for it would mean an ascension of their statuses. Only a selected few would get to enter Golden Heights," Mark explained, emphasizing his last point.

Sebastian arched a brow. He finally understood what Mark was getting at.

Golden Heights was where the cream of the crop in Jadeborough gathered. Though they were ladies, it was clear that they were avoiding the White House and gathering in another spot with this excuse.

That was a horrible thing to find out!

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The rich and powerful were in contact secretly. They could usurp the Jadesons and even the White House swiftly if they wanted to!

Sebastian's palms were wet with sweat.

Before he could say anything, a text arrived on his phone.

Karl: Mr. Hayes, Edmund has been abducted in Bellridge. It might be related to the casino.

Sebastian: ...

Benedict received news about Edmund's abduction, too.

He immediately yelled without thinking, "Are you out of your mind? Why did they abduct him? Didn't you tell them we're on the same side?"

Clearly, he was too shocked and angry to think twice.

His subordinate who called him sounded helpless, too. "Yes, we've said that, but they refused to listen and claimed that Mr. Edmund killed the owner of Diega Casino. As a lot of people went missing after the fire, they assumed Mr. Edmund was a spy and took him away."

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