Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1303

Chapter 1303 Can Miss Hayes Save Him

That was his secret.

Nobody knew this, but in the past, the old geezer used the same tactic to force him to return to his side when he left the Jadeson residence.

Edmund had always thought that he hid his feelings perfectly, that even the two Jadesons had not the slightest clue about it. Unexpectedly, all of his actions were captured by that old bastard. As a consequence, it was even used as blackmail against him to become Eddie's lackey once again.

That explained why he did not hesitate to lend a helping hand and rescue Sebastian from the explosion at the basement of the Sheerwood residence.

Edmund truly wanted Eddie to die so that the latter could no longer haunt him with the dirt he had on him. Additionally, he also distanced himself from Devin and the gang due to this one secret of his.

Just when he thought he had gotten rid of the old bastard, a Jetroinian was next in line to use the same threat against him.

Alas, Edmund was left with no other option but to surrender his share of the Cooper family's possessions.

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"All right, Mr. Cooper. We've received what we wanted, so you may excuse yourself. Don't worry, I won't lay a finger on you. Times have changed, and I sure don't want an ugly death," the Jetroinian stated clearly upon getting what he had coveted.

In the end, a disheveled Edmund was released from the casino.

What an irony! He entered the casino as a filthy rich person but left the premises without a dime in his pocket.

"Mr. Edmund, we..."

"Go back. I can still afford a flight ticket for you."

He fished out a few pieces of notes which were originally intended as tips for the waiters at the bar.

His subordinate was on the verge of crying when Edmund passed him the money.

"This isn't right. Mr. Edmund! When Mr. Cooper was alive, he strictly reminded me to take good care of you. Look at the state you're in now! How could I leave you alone in peace?"

"I said, go without me! Was the message not loud and clear? Forget about Mr. Cooper! I'm just an illegitimate child who killed him. Why are you still following me? Get lost!" He broke down the moment he uttered the last line.

Barking at his man to leave him alone, Edmund quickened his steps as he stumbled away.

To be honest, he was not totally unbothered about his father's death. Otherwise, it would not have triggered his emotions when his father was mentioned.

When he lost everything at the casino, it finally dawned on him that he had been leading an extravagant lifestyle all this while. All the things he owned and used were lavish and of premium quality.

That was the last time Edmund was seen on the streets of Terrandya.

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Meanwhile, in Avenport, Sabrina had four children with her.

She had been a busy bee managing everything at Frontier Bay due to the absence of Sebastian and Sasha. Thus, she was always burned out by the end of each day.

"Aunt Sabrina, may I skip the dance lesson? I don't like it."

"No way! Your Mommy wants you to attend the class. You've put on a lot of weight, so exercise is necessary. Be like me, okay?" Sabrina rejected the request at once.

As she was brushing the hair of her little niece, she was also multitasking, calling the housemaid to get the car ready.

A few minutes later, a sulky Vivian was dropped off by Sabrina at the best ballet academy in the city for her dance lesson.

When she returned home, she channeled her focus on her other two nephews.

Seeing how her hawk eyes were staring at them, Matteo and Ian ran away immediately.

It made Sabrina's blood boil. "Why are you two running? I'm just sending you to learn some combat skills. Do you know how important it is to train your bodies? As the rightful heirs to the royal family, you ought to learn how to protect yourselves," she chased them around as she nagged.

The twins stopped in their tracks upon considering her words.

Matteo shared his perspective, "lan, I think Aunt Sabrina has got a point here. Remember the danger that our family was in previously? If we learn some combat skills, we'll be able to fend for ourselves."

lan rolled his eyes at Matteo, who had been brainwashed by Sabrina.

Next, he suggested, "If we do have to learn, why don't we learn from Mr. Frost?"

"Huh?"

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"We can also learn from Grandpa and Uncle Devin. They are the elites of the nation, the cream of the crop. Wouldn't learning from them be a better option than learning from any Tom, Dick, and Harry?" Ian was getting annoyed.

Matteo hit the back of his head and exclaimed, "Silly me! I totally forgot about that! Hmm... Looks like Aunt Sabrina isn't that reliable after all. Quick, let's go off before she catches us."

With that, the two boys started running again.

Panting heavily, Sabrina failed to get a hold of them. Looking at their diminishing figures, she invested all of her remaining energy into yelling and reprimanding them.

"Ms. Sabrina, please stop chasing them. There's a phone call for you. It appears to be an overseas foreign number."

"Hmm?" She went back into the house.

From overseas? Could it be Sasha and Sebastian?

She dashed toward the phone and picked it up. "Hello?"

"Ms. Hayes, could you please help my master? If he continues as he is, he's all done for! I beg you, please help him since he once rendered help to your family too!"

She was astonished to receive such a call as she heard a man sobbing over the phone.