

Returning From The Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1993

Chapter 1993 The Finale 4

The wedding ceremony went on for two hours before the feast began. Seeing that, Sasha went looking for her father hurriedly, wanting to get some updates on the situation. To her dismay, the wives of influential people gathered around her the moment she turned around.

“Congratulations, Mrs. Jadeson! Now that you’ve become a mother-in-law, you’ll become a grandmother soon.”

“That’s right. You’re so blessed, Mrs. Jadeson.” “Congratulations!” Sasha had no choice but to entertain the group of women.

Of course, Sebastian was busier. However, he was not greeting the guests. Instead, he was pushing Jonathan around, accompanying the latter to meet the people he wanted to talk to.

Jonathan was more than delighted by the arrangement. Since Sebastian’s hands were full, he could only let another family member handle the rest, and that person was Devin.

“Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson, the guests’ seats are there. Apart from the bride’s family, which VIP guests would you like to be specially arranged?”

“The Hayes, Wand, and the Minamoto family. Make sure you get them seated properly,” Devin instructed swiftly. The emcee immediately left to carry out the task. Devin wanted to check on other matters when someone suddenly ran toward him.

“Hubby, this is bad. M-My uncle and his family are here.” “Who?” Devin looked at his anxious wife, unable to follow her words promptly. Uncle?

Devin looked confused. He did not understand what was going on until he saw someone leading two guests over who claimed to be from the Soprano family. The Soprano family...

Sebastian, too, noticed them half an hour later. He was standing in the private room of the hotel when they showed up in front of him. There was a sense of familiarity in the blurred memories in his mind.

The elderly man, who had similar facial features as Sebastian, revealed something with trembling hands and said guiltily, "Sebastian, your aunt and I know we don't deserve to attend your son's wedding, nor do we have the right to appear with you again. That's why we're only here to give you something."

He was Cory Soprano, Sebastian and Sabrina's uncle.

The Soprano family was indeed responsible for what had happened to Frieda back then. Jonathan had been furious when he found out that Shin was in love with Frieda, and he had gone looking for the Soprano family.

After that, the Soprano family used all kinds of methods to stop Frieda from seeing Shin.

During that time, Frieda was determined to be with Shin. She even took her household register secretly to get their marriage registered. As soon as that was done, Frieda was kicked out of the house. She did not even have a shelter when she was pregnant. If it had not been for Frederick, she would have died with Sebastian on the streets.

That was why Frederick had stopped keeping in touch with the Soprano family.

Sebastian's expression was terrifyingly frosty. In the end, it was Devin who accepted the gift from Cory. He realized it was a letter and a gold-inlaid medal.

"This is..."

"That's the letter my sister wrote to my father. She wanted him to accept Shin," Cory lamented, gazing at his nephew with red-rimmed eyes. "We weren't planning to show up at the wedding today, but Mr. Wand gave me a call saying your father has been trapped in the guilt of your mother's tragic death and is unable to forgive himself. That's why we wanted to give this to you today."

Sebastian was stunned.

It's my father-in-law who called him?

Finally, Sebastian took the two items and walked into the lounge alone.

What would a girl in her twenties, who wanted to marry a man, write to her father? What else can it be apart from telling her father how much she loved that man? How sweet could their relationship be to convince her father?

Sebastian opened the letter. He did not have high hopes, nor did he have any intentions to study the letter properly until he read a specific sentence.

It read: Dad, you always say the women of the Soprano family are different. We can't give birth to healthy boys. That's why you made my sister get an abortion whenever she was pregnant. But Shin says fate is meant to be broken. Since you're unwilling to do it, Shin will be the first. Dad, I'm afraid of hell, but I'd rather go to hell if I'm faced with a cage that'll imprison me for the rest of my life. However, Shin isn't the way to hell. He's my hope. Dad, I won't regret it no matter what.

For a long while, Sebastian stood there with his head lowered to look at the yellowed letter, totally lost in a daze.

He did not move or say anything, looking as if his soul had left his body.

Suddenly, he seemed to picture a crazy woman running toward him like a child while calling him Sebby.

"Mom..." he muttered through gritted teeth as if the word pained him.

Hot tears fell onto the letter.

That was the exact scene Sasha saw the moment she stepped into the room after hearing the news. Immediately, she felt a pang in her heart, and she hurried over to hold him in her embrace.

"Don't be sad. Let's take this to meet Dad, all right? He's been waiting for this."

Sebastian eventually nodded.

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Chapter 1994

Chapter 1994 Extra 1

It was evening by the time Sasha and Sebastian arrived at Aquene Temple. The sudden change of environment from a lively wedding to a quiet forest made it hard for them to adapt.

There was absolute silence until the sound of the bell rang out in the forest at night. Dong!

“We’re here.” Hearing the loud yet melodious bell, Sasha alighted from the car, her eyes glinting with hope as she stared at the temple in the distance.

Monks of the modern world were no longer as strict as they were in the past. The public would not judge them strictly, either.

Hence, Sasha had been holding on to the hope that Shin would descend the mountain with them and reunite with his family.

However, when the couple approached Shin, who was meditating in the main hall of the temple, with the letter and the medal, he stared at the items fixedly for some time.

Following that, he got up and entered the meditation room. “Darling?” Sasha turned to the man behind her when she saw that.

Right then, she realized Sebastian was also watching the retreating figure as if he was waiting and pondering about something. At last, he said nothing and merely watched Shin walk away.

That night, Sasha and Sebastian stayed the night at the temple.

It was the same meditation room. This time, however, there was an air conditioner installed in the room. The modern machine looked out of place in the vintage-looking meditation room.

Sasha enjoyed the warmth of the room very much.

However, she was so anxious that she kept opening the door throughout the night while wrapped in a blanket. There was no movement out there and she saw nothing.

Seeing Sasha standing in front of the door, Sebastian, who was lying on the bed, mumbled unhappily, "What are you looking at? Come back here and get some sleep. It's cold out there."

Sasha had no choice but to shut the door.

When she returned to the bed and snuggled into Sebastian's embrace, she hugged his slim waist and murmured, "Darling, do you think Dad will come back with us tomorrow morning now that he's seen that?"

Much to her surprise, Sebastian gave her a definite answer. "Yes."

He had always been emotionally restrained and cared about his dignity.

Thus, it was rare to get that kind of answer from him.

Feeling relieved, she lay in Sebastian's embrace and soon drifted off to sleep.

The sky was already bright by the time the couple woke up the next day.

Sebastian was the first to wake up because he heard a faint sound of a monk chanting outside.

Do they pray so early in the morning?

Sebastian stole a glance at Sasha, who was sound asleep beside him. He placed her gently under the blankets, got out of bed, and briefly tidied himself before leaving the room.

"Good morning, Sebastian."

The second he stepped out of the room, he saw a familiar figure.

It was the pupil who constantly followed Shin around. Upon seeing Sebastian, the former placed his hands in front of his abdomen in a respectful manner as if he had been waiting for him.

The sight before Sebastian made his heart skip a beat, and he had a bad feeling about it.

“What’s the matter? Where is he?” Sebastian asked coldly, glancing at the entrance of the hall that was filled with monks.

The monk lowered his head, saying, “Sebastian, Master passed away last night. Before he left, he instructed me to give you these and remind both of you not to be sad, for he has just gone to a place where he needs to go.”

With that, he took out something from his pocket.

Sebastian was dumbstruck.

What’s the meaning of this? He passed away? How? He was all right yesterday. Why would that old baldy pull such an act? He could’ve just stayed here if he didn’t want to descend the mountain. What’s this now?

Sebastian’s chest rose and fell violently, his face ghostly pale.

He looked as if he was about to explode with rage.

The monk instinctively took a step back when he saw Sebastian’s reaction.

Thankfully, Sasha had awakened and exited the room. The moment she saw the scene, she hurried over to Sebastian.

“Darling, calm down. Darling!” she yelled, grabbing his arm forcefully to make him calm down.

However, her efforts were useless. It was impossible for anyone to accept such devastating news. Moreover, they had been extremely sure last night that Shin would leave with them.

Sasha held onto him for a long time, her nails digging into his flesh.

It was only then that the redness in his eyes gradually faded.

“Why? Why is he doing this?” he uttered the first thing he snapped back to reality. His words were laced with sorrow and suppressed fury.

The monk shuddered.

After some time, he lowered his head and suggested, “Sebastian, perhaps you should come with me and take a look for yourself.”

With that, the monk turned and left.

Seeing that, Sasha pulled Sebastian to follow the monk. Not long after, when the duo arrived at their destination, Sasha raised her head, only to realize they were standing under a huge maple tree in front of the thousand-year-old temple.

“This is...”

“Come over here and take a look.” The monk pointed to where he was standing.