# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1406

Chapter 1406 Fearful The Whole Time

He finally collapsed onto the ground.

At that sight, Sebastian raised the gun in his hands again.

"Haha, Sebastian. You are a joke. Yes, I am responsible for everything. But who are you to judge me? Clearly, you are the real culprit here."

Seeing that her husband remained silent, Leah, who was lying on the ground, started to laugh hysterically.

Sebastian's expression changed instantly.

"What did you say?"

"Don't you remember? I only did all of this because my son died in your hands years ago. If he did not pass on, I would not have gone crazy. Things would not have escalated to this point either. Therefore, you are the person to be blamed for it all!"

She is a psycho. I can't believe she made it seem as though that's the conclusion of our conversation. How cunning!

Sasha, who had been listening from behind, blanched.

"Nonsense! How could you-"

Boom!

Before she could finish, they heard a terrifying sound. It turned out that Leah had blown herself up with an explosive.

Sasha was dumbstruck.

Luckily, Karl had arrived at that moment. He took one look at the situation before running over to his boss to drag him away.

This matter had already taken a huge toll on Sebastian.

If he got the blood splatters or pieces of human flesh on him, he would go crazy.

The entire area was silent for about four to five minutes. Finally, Sasha climbed up from the ground, and she noticed the dumbfounded look on Sebastian's face.

In a panic, she grabbed his hands and cried out his name, "Sebby?"

To her relief, after she shouted a few times, his stupefied expression faded a little, and his blank gaze slowly landed on her.

"Are you okay?"

He managed to croak out a few words, seeing her face covered with dirt and blood.

Sasha nodded fervently and replied, "I'm okay. Don't worry. We're all okay. Little Ian is okay too."

She tried to comfort him while keeping eye contact with him, afraid that she might witness something terrifying in his eyes again.

"Oh, that's good to hear. This happened because of my negligence. I did not expect that Leah was capable enough to take control of the entire base. Even when I grew suspicious, I assumed it wouldn't end up being something of this scale," Sebastian explained.

His voice sounded calm. While his face was paler than usual, he did not show any other emotions.

It was then that Sasha could finally relax a little.

There was no way she could blame him for all this.

Not only him, but she did not expect this situation to occur either. After all, that madwoman had looked like any other retired housewife.

Therefore, even after uncovering her ploy at the supermarket, they did not keep their guard up. They only thought of leaving with their child before they left it to the research institute to handle the matter.

Taking that route like others would usually go without a hitch.

Yet, to everyone's surprise, the woman was worse than a terrorist. Like those two-faced villains who would act innocent, she seemed harmless on the outside. If she did not uncover herself, no one would notice her role in it.

After the incident, the couple left with their child.

Jonathan came to the island two hours later.

"I heard that the crazy b\*tch said something that she should not have to Sebastian. How is he doing? Is he all right?"

He came to the island after he went to the base and interrogated Sasha immediately once he arrived.

Glancing upstairs, Sasha wondered what was going on too. She could only hold her finger to her mouth and tell him to keep his voice down.

"He seems all right for now, but I will continue to keep tabs on him."

Jonathan's expression dimmed.

Suddenly, he felt as though the burden of the past had come back to haunt him again. It felt like a nightmare, and it was so suffocating that he could not breathe.

He chose to leave the island in the end. Meanwhile, Sasha and Sebastian prepared to return to Avenport after Ian had recovered from the shock.

"Little Ian, are you okay? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

"No, Mommy. Sorry for not telling you that I saw those bodyguards in the morning. If I did, you would not have gotten injured," Ian muttered guiltily.

On their way back, he scanned the number of wounds on his mother's body, and his eyes began to well up with tears.

It was actually Sebastian's arrangement.

As he could not figure out what Leah had done to the child, he had ordered a few bodyguards to protect Sasha and Ian without their knowledge.

Gently stroking her son's head, Sasha assured him, "It's okay. These aren't serious injuries. There is no need for you to feel bad."

Then she abruptly turned to Sebastian. "Sebby, after we get to Avenport, do we return to Frontier Bay first? Or should we head to the hospital for lan to have a check-up first?"

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1407

Chapter 1407 What Is A Setup
She realized that he was silent for the longest time while he stared out of the helicopter, seemingly occupied with his thoughts.
"Huh?"
Sebastian looked at her in confusion.
"What did you say?"
For no reason, Sasha's heart sank.
She secretly clenched her fists to calm herself down before she repeated, "I said, what should we do when we go back. Should we get Ian to do a check-up first?"
"Sure, though I'm afraid I can't accompany you there. I have to make a trip to Jadeborough."
"What?"
Sasha looked at him suspiciously.
Jadeborough? Why is he going there? Does he have anything to do there? Is he going there to look for Grayson?
Blood drained from her face.

"Darling"			

Snapping out of his daze, the man finally looked more clear-headed when he heard her use an unusual term of endearment for him.

It took him some time to realize that her face was pale, and she had fixated her beautiful eyes on him. They had a mix of fear and panic in them.

What is this silly girl thinking? Did she think I'm going to go crazy again?

Helplessly, he stretched out his hand to grab her slender wrist resting on the table.

Like he had guessed, she had clenched her hands tightly into fists.

"You dummy, what are you thinking? Your husband is fine. I did not turn into someone else after such a big event. Come on, could you have some faith in me?"

"Huh?"

"Yes?"

Overwhelmed by terror, Sasha looked perplexed when she heard what he said.

"D-Didn't you?"

"Of course not. I need to go to Jadeborough to look for the family members of those engineers and offer them some compensation. After all, Shawn died because of me. I should bear the consequences of this event. But that madwoman's words don't make sense. It's like a case of rape, where the offender argues that the woman has dressed skimpily to seduce him and force him into committing the crime. Do you think that adds up?"

The example did not seem appropriate at that time, especially in the presence of Ian.

Regardless, after hearing his words, Sasha could finally let go of her worries.

Well, what else can go wrong if he can use such an example?

She breathed out a sigh of relief.

Later on, when the family returned to Avenport, Sasha headed to the hospital with Ian while Sebastian headed straight to Jadeborough.

Other than the reason he explained to Sasha, he also wanted to see the damage at the base. After all, the country was now in turmoil, so they did not have much power.

That night, the family group chat also exploded because of the matter.

Mr. Wand: Are you telling me that Little Ian went over because of that woman's scheme?

Sabrina: What the hell? I'm furious! Too bad we can't retrieve her corpse. Otherwise, I will whip her corpse to make sure she can't rest in peace.

Ichika: Me too!

Devin: I'm not asking...

Everyone was livid.

At the thought of Sasha being in danger, and Ian, who was barely eleven years old, being that close to dying in Leah's hands, they shook with anger.

However, after that night, they discovered that Sebastian had made a shocking decision.

Jonathan exclaimed, "Are you sure you still want to send Little Ian to the research institute? Also, are you going to fund the reconstruction of the base by yourself? Let me remind you that it's not a small cost."

The old man was more agitated. From his perspective, whatever his grandson had said did not make sense. They were illogical, no matter how hard he thought about it.

Besides, lan had almost lost his life there.

And now, he was sent back there again.

The investment made even less sense for him. Although Leah had mentioned it, what did it have to do with him? Any sound individual would not have come up with such an idea.

That night, the young man stayed in his study. He stared at a painting of a green pine hanging on the wall and had no reservations about his plan.

"The incident killed almost two-thirds of the top engineers at the research institute. You might have an army, but without the high-tech weapons, how long do you think you could hold it out against your opponents? Also, Ian is my son. If we don't use his talents, what is the point of having them in the first place? As one of the nation's leaders, I don't think you should worry about all that. You should think about how we can employ more people like Ian instead."

Sebastian ended up reverting a question to Jonathan.

The man, nearing his eighties, stood behind Sebastian and had nothing to say.

All he felt was shame and guilt.