

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1218

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Chapter 1218 The Last One Laughing

Devin could sense emotions brewing from Sebastian's end.

There was a long pause before Sebastian assured him of his condition. "Everything's good. Where are you?"

It was amazing how he managed to keep his bubbling emotions in check.

Devin's tension finally loosened up. "I'm in Sumanthova. I've made some arrangements with my men, and I'm currently trying to contact them. Remember that you got Grayson to inform me that you'll tell me the next move after I get in touch with the men? Now that things are in place, what's your plan?"

"Could you get ahold of the foreign special agents that you've worked with before?" Sebastian blurted out of the blue.

"Yeah. Shouldn't be a problem, but why?"

"We need to blow this thing up and make it known to all military big shots around the world. The reason behind Louis' fearlessness is the connections he has among his allies. He doesn't think we'll be able to spread his wretchedness across the globe."

"And?"

"That's why I want you to get those special forces to stealthily slip those scandalous data into their offices. Louis is a clever old man, but he would never expect that his criminal acts would very soon be exposed. Not by the Jadesons, but by the global militaries!"

The excruciating pain Sebastian bore was so intense that his face turned clammy.

However, he was beaming when he talked about how Louis was going to go down.

Devin tried to make sense out of his words. "Wait a minute. I don't get it. What did you give me? Wasn't it the video of their army trying to overthrow our government?"

“Of course not! Who cares about such trivial matters? Let me tell you what I’m trying to do here. To get the other countries involved in this, we have to first make them feel threatened. And what would do the trick? That old man’s illegal firearms production line, of course! Especially those nuclear wave plants he built.” Sebastian let out a sly chuckle. “Long story short, once everyone knows about his production line, there’s no way they are going to let”—cough, cough—“him live.”

Sebastian started coughing stridently after giving Devin the bigger picture.

Devin was speechless and didn’t feel like caring for the sick man anymore.

Sebastian’s words were so impactful on him that his violently surging thoughts couldn’t calm at all.

He almost forgot the fact that Sebastian was a soldier, and the way his brain worked was different from the average person.

He had to. Not only did people like him have to protect their country, but they also had to be on high alert. Fear of being overtaken by their enemies, especially when it came to firearms, was perpetual.

In other words, if the big boys out there knew that Eddie had already built two massive nuclear wave plants right under their noses and had even developed advanced weapons and explosives, they wouldn’t just sit back and do nothing.

They would either make him hand over his achievements or destroy every single piece of his machinery!

The thing was, Eddie had regained his authority in the country. He was a powerful man with the latest weapon technology coupled with ever-emerging worries.

What would he do next?

Chills ran down Devin’s spine as he thought about how the whole world was going to be against Eddie.

“I can never seem to fathom how your brain works,” was his last utterance on the radio.

Grayson couldn’t hear their conversation.

However, he did notice when Sebastian appeared like he was about to cough his lungs out. As blood spotted Sebastian's lips, Grayson grew more concerned even as he was sure the other man was going mad.

When Grayson was done with Sebastian and was about to leave the hospital, an extended wheelbase Rolls-Royce parked itself right in front of him at the entrance.

"Grayson?" A silver-haired old man in a suit came down from the car and called out to him.

"How can I help?"

"Nothing. I'm just here to see how Jonathan's grandson is doing. I heard that he had a fever last night and you've been here caring for him. What's going on?"

Louis was smiling, but his stare was as cold as ice.

Grayson was stupefied.

How does he know all this?

He quickly recollected himself and explained, "Self-inflicted injury. Inflammation was the cause of the high fever."

"Aren't you the most caring person? Does a high fever require you to be with him the whole night?"

Before Grayson could speak to his defense, Louis was already walking into the hospital.

That very instance, Grayson's composure broke. He hurried behind Louis and started throwing questions. "Where are you headed? What are you gonna do to him this time? Louis, he's already out of his mind. Can't you just let him go?"

"Let him go?" Eddie shot Grayson a sidelong glance. "Grayson, you've misunderstood me. I brought people here to help him, not to hurt him. He's been here for days, and if his condition doesn't improve, I'll suspect that it's all an act."

Blood drained from Grayson's face at those words.

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Chapter 1219 Those Hidden Secrets

Seeing that Louis was about to bring his men in, Grayson was fully panicking when suddenly, someone arrived at the hospital doors.

“Greetings, Mr. Wallen. Is that other young man still here?”

A man dressed in grey monk robes bowed with prayer beads in hand. Despite his calm, pristine appearance, his voice was surprisingly loud.

It was the old monk.

Grayson paused in surprise. “Yes, he’s still in there. What are you doing here, Master?”

The old monk smiled and took out a small bag of clothes from his own bag.

“Mrs. Hayes asked me to bring a change of clothes down here. She’s very concerned about her husband, so please pass this over to him.”

“Sorry?”

Grayson looked at the bag of clothes, completely taken aback.

What century is this? Do people really need to send clothes to each other?

Besides, in this hospital, all the patients wore hospital gowns at all times. There was no need for them to change.

Still, Grayson took the bag from him, albeit hesitantly.

“Mr. Limmer.”

Right after Grayson took the clothes, the old monk spoke again. Only this time, he was referring to Louis.

Grayson widened his eyes yet again.

Louis just stood there, glaring at the monk.

“Mr. Limmer, based on what you said before, you want to send that young man back up the mountain as soon as possible, right? What about you just pass him over to me now to save you the trouble? I can bring him back to the temple.”

The entire hospital lobby was completely silent.

Ever since Louis had come back into power, no one had dared to be so defiant in front of him, much less bargain with him.

Grayson went pale and clutched the bag even tighter.

He was still surprised by the fact that Louis hadn't reacted even though he seemed extremely agitated.

“Just mind your own business. This has nothing to do with you.”

“That's where you're wrong, Mr. Limmer. Since I was the one who brought him down the mountain, I'm responsible for anything that might happen to him. Otherwise, I don't know what to tell his wife when I get back.”

“You—”

“Also, I remember what you promised me back then. You ordered Mr. Jadeson be brought down yesterday, and today it seems like you're trying to take Mr. Hayes away. Are you trying to go against your word, Mr. Limmer?”

The old monk had been saying all of this with a calm, pleasant expression right until the last sentence, whereupon his gaze sharpened.

Grayson was in awe.

Who exactly is this old monk? Doesn't he know who Louis is? How dare he speak to him that way? Isn't he afraid that he'll get a bullet through the skull?

Grayson looked at Louis fearfully.

As expected, the minute Louis heard those words, he immediately started glaring even more fiercely at the monk. His eyes were practically red with anger, as if he wanted to kill this monk right on the spot.

Despite that, he still didn't take any action.

“We're leaving!” he spat out through gritted teeth.

As quickly as they had come, Louis and his subordinates all left.

Grayson was stunned silent.

He stood there in pure shock for what felt like half a minute before finally glancing at the monk again.

The monk was already back to his pleasant, neutral self, completely different from his commanding presence just a moment ago.

“Thank you, Mr. Wallen. I won’t be bothering you anymore,” the monk said and walked away.

What the hell?

Grayson looked at the monk’s retreating figure and zoned out for another long minute.

He would dare say that he knew Louis rather well at this point. After all, they were once comrades and were both from the same generation, even if they weren’t very close.

He knew what kind of people Louis had around him and also knew exactly what his family was like.

That’s why he really couldn’t remember if a man like that had anyone to fear. Grayson even started to wonder if he had gone insane. Right before Louis turned to leave, was that fear I saw on his face?

It was as if a furious lion who wanted nothing more than to gobble up the person in front of him was forced to turn and walk away.

It was the strangest sight Grayson had ever beheld.

Who exactly is that old monk?

Grayson was confused for a long time after that.

Back on the mountain, Sasha was just as confused. She had woken up to realize that it looked as if someone had rummaged through their closet, and after looking through it carefully, she noticed that some articles of Sebastian’s clothing had gone missing.

What’s going on?

Her eyes narrowed in confusion.

After just a minute or two, she saw the old monk walking in from the temple doors.

“Master, did you go out this morning?”

“Yes, I did. Is something wrong, Mrs. Hayes?” the old monk asked, still his peaceful and neutral self.

Sasha quickly shook her head. “No, nothing’s wrong. I just wanted to know if you happened to hear any news of my grandpa when you went down the mountain.”

She was too embarrassed to interrogate him about the clothes, so she just asked about Jonathan.

After the stock market opened that morning, she bought all the stocks Raymond wanted at a low price as promised. Now, she wanted to know if he had kept his end of the deal.

Luckily, the old monk smiled brightly at the sound of her question.

“Yes! It’s good news. He was supposed to be sentenced to death today, but it didn’t happen. I heard it was postponed.”

“Really?”

Sasha was overjoyed at that news.

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Chapter 1220 That Man Needs A Beating

Getting his death sentence postponed was already great news.

As long as he was alive, it meant that they still had a chance to save him. Sebastian was already off the mountain. He would definitely find a way to save Jonathan.

Sasha was elated after having gotten rid of a huge weight on her shoulders, so she immediately went to find Devin and Sabrina.

However, the minute she reached the kitchen, she caught sight of a man coddling a baby as he made noises to keep the baby happy.

Despite being busy with the baby, his gaze constantly drifted to the woman by the well.

His gaze was like the water in the well next to them: gentle and swayed by the breeze, his admiration as clear as day. He was looking at her as if she were the only person that existed in his world.

Sasha's expression changed.

"Sab, what are you up to? Preparing food?" she called out as she walked over.

As she expected, the man immediately looked away from the other woman at the sound of Sasha's voice. He continued doting on the baby with the same playful face and gestures, as if nothing had ever happened.

Sabrina, obviously, hadn't caught onto anything.

She looked up from the well with a basket of freshly washed vegetables in hand. "What do you think? Aren't you hungry?"

"Of course I am! Let me help you."

Sasha took the basket from Sabrina and beckoned for the man sitting with the baby to come over.

"Devin, bring the baby along. It's really windy, so be careful that she doesn't get a cold."

"Got it."

Edmund carried the baby with him as he walked toward the two women.

Jaena was giggling happily.

The three of them walked into the kitchen, and Sasha helped them prepare food as if she hadn't seen anything. However, when she was hovering over the soup, she added a little bit of cooking wine and a little bit of honey.

"What did you put inside?" Sabrina asked as she cut some vegetables.

"Just some wine to clear up the taste. By the way, don't feed this to Jaena. In fact, you've had a stuffy nose for the last few days, so you'd better not drink this too," Sasha explained calmly.

"Okay."

Sabrina agreed easily enough, her nasally voice betraying her symptoms.

Half an hour later, they finally finished cooking and setting the table.

Edmund loved the kind of soup they made and also the number of ingredients they had added. After all, he had grown up around luscious meals and a full table of food. How could he bear to live on mere scraps now?

That's why he started gobbling down bowls of soup right after sitting down at the table.

However, after a while, his stomach started to grumble.

"What's wrong?"

Sabrina turned to glare at Edmund as she carefully spooned some mushed-up food into Jaena's mouth.

Edmund smiled awkwardly. "I-I'm sorry, I need to u-use the restroom."

He tossed his cutlery down before speeding off to the restroom.

Sabrina looked at his rapidly retreating figure in disgust.

"What kind of person goes to the bathroom while eating? Has his family never taught him how impolite that was?"

"Enough, Sab. It's human to use the restroom, isn't it? Eat before the food gets cold."

Sasha placed a slice of freshly cooked meat onto Sabrina's plate.

They thought he would be back in a jiffy, but Sabrina realized how he had gotten up and gone to the bathroom several times throughout their whole meal.

Even Sasha and Sabrina had lost their appetite at this point.

Considering he had helped her out before, Sabrina managed to patiently ask him after he returned from the bathroom once again, "What happened to you? Did you eat something off?"

Edmund was clearly already worn out by his constant back-and-forth, but his eyes lit up again at the sound of Sabrina's concern.

“Probably. My stomach keeps hurting, but I barely ate much. What happened?”

He looked at her with surprisingly innocent puppy-dog eyes.

Sabrina was speechless.

She hadn't even thought of what to say in response when Sasha slammed her cutlery down commandingly.

“Since you're not feeling well, I should help you take a look. Let's go to my room. I'll give you a quick check-up.”

“O-okay.”

Edmund looked at the young woman who had stood up so suddenly and felt a chill run down his spine. He didn't even think of saying no, knowing that she probably had something up her sleeve.

Ten minutes later, Sasha was calmly sticking a needle into Edmund's arm as she said, “You probably got a stomach bug or something. It's nothing serious, but just to prevent you from spreading it to the baby, we should switch rooms for the night.”

“Huh?”

Edmund immediately looked hesitant.

“Is it that serious?”

“Of course! Jaena's still so young. If we don't take all necessary precautions, the baby will get sick. We aren't exactly fully equipped up here in the mountains, so what will we do if she does get sick? It's not like we can reach the hospital in time.”

Edmund finally fell silent and just sighed heavily in defeat.

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Chapter 1221 Coming

Sasha didn't pay him any mind. After she stopped his stomach issues through acupuncture, she sent him to go to the temple's apothecary to get some medicine.

That night, Sabrina scurried over to Sasha's room with the baby in hand. She seemed as if she was overjoyed at the chance to sleep apart from that man.

Sasha took care of both mother and daughter, and they slept peacefully throughout the night.

They thought they would have a calm couple of days, but they were faced with bad news the very next morning.

"Master! Things are going badly below the mountain. We got wind of Louis' crimes being released to the public. Now, several other countries are attacking us for it."

"Attacking our country?"

The old monk, who had woken up early to prepare for his prayers, was mildly confused at his apprentice's news.

His apprentice nodded confidently. "Yes. All the news outlets below the mountain are reporting on it, and a lot of country leaders are confronting our country and asking us about what Louis has done."

"So what do they want exactly?"

"T-they said our country's leaders were secretly building illegal firearms factories and producing illegal military goods. They were angry that all the weapons and explosives made there were nuclear weapons that other countries haven't had access to," the apprentice said, explaining everything he had heard from below the mountain.

The old monk fell silent after hearing that.

He had known Sebastian already had a plan brewing when he pretended to be sick and went down the mountain, but he hadn't imagined that it would be this crazy of a plan.

"Master?"

"I got it. Go and inform Mrs. Hayes and the others. Tell them I have something to ask them," the old monk finally said mildly.

About ten minutes or so later, Sasha, Edmund and Sabrina walked over with the baby in tow.

"Is something wrong, Master?"

"Yes. Not long ago, I bumped into some trouble in the temple and wanted to ask for your help. Would you be so kind?" the old monk asked with his ever-pleasant smile as he sat down.

That was an unnecessary question.

Sasha nodded without even thinking about it. "Of course, Master. What is it?"

The old monk chuckled and looked at the apprentice next to him. "Don, bring these three over. Remember to tell them what to do."

"Yes, Master," Don said as he bowed politely.

Soon enough, he escorted Sasha and the others toward the mountain peak.

Where are we going? Sasha wondered.

Since even she was confused, Sabrina and Edmund were even more so.

They finally reached a deep canyon and spotted a rather simple courtyard attached to a small hut.

"What's this?"

"This is where Master meditates. He's mentioned that he wanted to come by and meditate in a few days, so we have to trouble you to help clean this place up a little. We truly aren't free to do so right now," Don explained.

Sabrina finally knew what was going on. She walked over with the baby in her arms, and Edmund followed right behind.

Sasha, however, studied the small yard and frowned slightly. "This yard seems pretty unused. There's such thick dust on the fence and around the yard. Are you sure your master said he wanted to come here for meditation?"

"Yes, Mrs. Hayes."

Don had already opened the gate to the yard, but at the sound of Sasha's suspicions, he gave her yet another firm answer.

Sabrina didn't really think too much and entered with the baby.

Edmund was also about to step in.

Suddenly, Sasha looked down at the threshold she was about to walk over.

“What’s this?”

Clang!

At the same time as Sasha noticed something off, a loud clanging noise of metal against metal rang out. A bronze object quickly rose from beneath her feet. Before they could even blink, the old monk’s apprentice had already pushed all of them over the threshold.

If Sabrina hadn’t caught her in time, Sasha would have collapsed face-first on the ground.

“Please don’t worry and just stay where you are! No one will be able to find you there. The minute things become peaceful again out here, you will be released,” Don said as the bronze doors started closing.

Sasha finally understood what was going on. She no longer cared about the intense shaking from the floor under her feet and started rapidly bashing the door with her palms.

“Let me go! What is the old monk planning to do? What do you mean by ‘peaceful?’ What does he have to do with all of this? Let us go right now!”

She screamed until her throat went hoarse and her palms became red from slamming them against the doors.

When Edmund and Sabrina realized what she was doing, they rushed over and began screaming and hitting the doors as well.

However, they couldn’t hear anything from the outside anymore. All they could see were the bronze doors that were slowly rising higher and higher.

Soon enough, they realized that the doors weren’t rising higher but that they were the ones sinking below the ground. The place they were standing on turned out to be a platform of sorts that had been hidden inside the small hut all along.

Soon enough, there was nothing except for an empty yard in that canyon.

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Chapter 1222 Secret

When Sasha finally came to, her surroundings had already gone quiet.

“She’s awake! Quick, help her up and pour her some water,” a familiar female voice said worriedly.

Almost immediately, someone helped her up and held a cup of something warm to her mouth.

Sasha was as exhausted as if she had been run over by a truck. Her throat and mouth were also drier than a desert, so she began taking huge gulps from the cup in front of her.

After she finished drinking the water, she finally began to look at her surroundings.

“W-what’s this?”

“You fainted. When we came down, Ed-he was focused on helping me and Jaena, and he forgot to watch you, so you bumped your head pretty hard against the wall. Are you feeling a bit better now?”

Sabrina was standing in front of her and was looking at her worriedly.

Sasha finally came back to her senses.

After shaking her head lightly to clear it, she looked around her dim surroundings.

As she looked around, she slowly felt more and more surprised.

Once she got used to the dim lighting, she noticed how huge this place was. They were in a huge cave that seemed completely well-equipped with everything they could have needed. Even the water that Sasha had just drunk came from a steaming kettle on a table not far off.

What’s going on?

Stunned, she asked, “Where is this? Why does it look like someone’s house?”

Edmund nodded. “Someone probably has lived here before, but it seems as if they haven’t been here for a long time.”

He pointed at the dusty furniture placed not far away. On the plain wooden bed, Jaena was fast asleep with a nightstand next to her.

Sasha looked at the lamp closely and was surprised yet again.

It was an electric lamp, not a gas or oil lamp like she expected.

She searched around the cave, trying to see if there was somewhere they could escape from.

“Sasha, why did that monk throw us in here? Also, when you asked him to open the door, did you already know what was going on?”

“Yes,” Sasha murmured in response as she wandered through the cave.

Sabrina immediately asked urgently, “Then what’s going on? Please tell me. Did something happen out there?”

Sabrina was usually slow on the uptake, but even she had finally realized something was up.

Sasha told her as simply as possible, “Something probably did happen. Your brother’s plan has already been put into action. That old monk was probably afraid that Louis’ subordinates would come after us, so he sent us down here to keep us safe.”

“What?” Sabrina asked, her face pale. “Since we’ve been hidden away here, is something going to happen to the old monk? Louis isn’t the nicest person. He’s going to do something to them, isn’t he? Also, if it’s already dangerous in a place like that, isn’t it worse for my brother? He’s completely alone now. If Louis goes insane and decides to hunt him down, what’s going to happen then?”

“That’s why we have to find an exit as soon as possible so we can escape, all right?”

Sasha was getting fed up and quickly chased Sabrina away to look for an escape route.

Sabrina fell silent, clearly annoyed as well, but Edmund walked over and immediately pulled her away.

“Let’s not talk to her for now. She’s probably more worried than anyone about your brother. Let’s find an exit so we can leave as soon as possible.”

“I wasn’t trying to worry her,” Sabrina said with a pout before going with Edmund to look for an exit.

Their main priority was definitely to escape. Hiding here was their safest bet, but what would happen to the people outside trying to protect them?

The old monk, the whole temple, as well as Sebastian.

No one dared to think about the others and merely focused on finding even the smallest crack that they could escape from.

However, there was a thin corridor further into the cave that opened up into an even bigger cave.

“What is this place?” Sabrina marveled.

They weren’t just amazed at the sheer size of the cave, but also the rows and rows of metal shelves that had wooden boxes piled on each one.

What’s that? Sabrina’s curiosity got the better of her and she scurried toward the boxes.

Their noses were assaulted with a damp, rotting smell the moment they opened one of the boxes. Lying in the box right was some tattered, completely rotten clothes.

“W-why are there clothes here?”

Sabrina pinched her nose in disgust as she glared at the tattered pieces of clothing.

Sasha didn’t really mind and walked over, poking at them gingerly. “This looks like...”

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Chapter 1223 Does This Woman Not Fear Death

“It’s military clothing.” Edmund finally recognized what they were.

The tattered clothes were once a military uniform.

It didn’t seem like modern military uniforms, however. It wasn’t army green and wasn’t of the same good quality as modern uniforms. It even felt much coarser than any other form of clothing.

The strangest part was probably the lack of any insignia on the uniform.

The only way one could recognize it as a uniform was from the bronze rivet spikes at the collar.

“These look like the uniforms that the army used to wear back at the very beginning of our country.”

“What?”

Sasha’s head shot up to look at Edmund.

“Is it really that old?”

“Yes. I can actually tell from the fabric that it was made during that time. I wonder why something like that is down here, though. Let’s check if there’s anything else.”

Edmund turned to look through the other boxes with a frown.

They discovered a bunch of other things in the other boxes. Edmund opened one box to see an old rifle while a few telegraphs were in another.

Telegraphs?

“Could this have been an army outpost back then?”

“Possibly,” Edmund replied after taking an even closer look at the telegraphs.

Apart from her initial shock, Sasha frowned in confusion as well.

If this temple was built over an old army outpost, then who exactly is the old monk? Have our guesses been wrong from the very start?

If we were wrong, then why is he helping us so fervently? Sasha wondered.

This time, he couldn’t even ensure his own safety. Why did he bother to protect Sasha and the others when he could barely protect himself?

Sasha was beginning to feel completely out of her depth.

She continued rummaging around the shelves, trying to find more clues.

However, she was soon disappointed by the lack of evidence. There was nothing else in the other wooden boxes apart from a rusty key.

“What would this key be for?” she murmured as she took it out.

Sabrina shook her head, just as confused as Sasha was.

Edmund also came forward to look at it closely, but rather than shaking his head as well, he studied it carefully before beginning to look around the cave once more.

“Did you find something?” Sasha asked.

Edmund just frowned. “I was just thinking about it. If this was an old outpost, then this place would have been the storeroom, and the cave behind us would have been the living quarters. There should be one more place, which would have been their war room.”

“Huh?”

The two women were taken aback by Edmund’s sudden realization.

Sasha was especially excited at his theory.

He’s right! Where’s their war room? If we find that, there might be a map of this place in there. Once we find that, we might be able to leave!

Sasha finally felt hopeful once again. The three of them began searching the cave even more thoroughly.

After searching for quite a long while, they finally found a hidden entrance on the floor that looked like a modern manhole cover.

“Sh*t! Could there be even more caves down there?” Sabrina swore at the sight of the well-hidden door.

Sasha didn’t say anything, simply indicating for Edmund to open up the manhole cover.

The minute he took a closer look, he realized that the rusty key was a perfect fit for the manhole cover.

With a loud, rusty creak, the manhole cover slowly opened.

The minute they lifted the manhole cover, all three of them immediately felt the freezing gust of wind that swept up from below.

They shuddered at the frigid chill.

“What could be down here? It’s so cold and dark,” Sabrina said with a tremor in her voice after peering down the pitch-black tunnel.

Sasha looked up.

“You don’t have to go down there. The baby is still sleeping in the next room, so someone needs to keep an eye on her. It’s also good to have someone up here to help us in case something happens,” Edmund quickly said.

Sasha looked at him in mild disdain, but she held back the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

After a few minutes, Sabrina agreed to stay above ground while Sasha and Edmund entered the manhole with a flashlight in hand.

“Remember to use those metal sticks if you need help!” Sabrina called out after them.

She was still uneasy about them going down into such unknown depths.

Sasha didn’t answer.

She was way too creeped out by the immense chills that ran through her bones the minute she entered. After climbing down as quickly as possible, the cold, dank air permeated through her thin clothes and caused her hairs to stand on end.

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Chapter 1224 The Stunning Truth

“Is this some sort of ice cave or something? Why is it so cold?” Edmund couldn’t help but grumble as he shivered as well.

The two of them made their way through the cave rather quickly with the help of the flashlight.

They discovered that, contrary to the last two caves, this particular tunnel was much smaller. In fact, they were able to touch both sides of the tunnel walls just by stretching out their arms.

The tunnel only began to open up the further Sasha and Edmund walked in.

They eventually realized that the tunnel was completely empty, unlike the previous two, which had been filled with various items.

“Could we have made a mistake?” Edmund asked, mildly disappointed at their lack of a discovery.

Patiently, Sasha replied, “Let’s not give up so soon. We can still keep looking around.”

She continued walking deeper into the tunnel with the help of the flashlight.

They kept on walking until they reached what seemed to be the center of the tunnel they were in and bumped into something completely unimaginable—crystal clear blocks of ice.

Is this all actual ice? Both of them wondered as they stared in awe.

After a few seconds of marveling at the sight before them, Edmund finally walked forward to touch the transparent, crystal-like formations.

It was, without a doubt, blocks after blocks of pure ice.

“It really is ice. Are they insane? Why did they even feel the need to have such a huge ice cellar? It’s not like Jadeborough is some tropical country. We have four seasons, so there was no need to store so much ice here. Did they think they’d suddenly start craving shaved ice in the middle of a war?” Edmund scoffed, his short temper rising to the surface.

Sasha also felt extremely confused.

Rather than ranting, however, she started walking toward the blocks of ice. She wanted to find out what exactly these blocks of ice were used for.

All of a sudden, her footsteps froze, and she stopped moving.

Edmund looked on in curiosity. “What is it? Did you find something?”

He walked over as well.

When he came next to Sasha, his eyes widened as well before he froze, not daring to move at all.

“Is that a dead body?”

His skin started crawling and his voice was practically squeezed out of his throat in fear.

A corpse was lying right in front of them.

Rather than looking like an accident, however, the corpse was propped up neatly on the ice blocks, with both of its hands crossed before its chest serenely.

In fact, instead of a corpse, it looked more like someone peacefully sleeping on the ice blocks.

What's going on? Are they trying to preserve whoever this was?

Sasha's fear was drowned out by her curiosity. She immediately started climbing the ice blocks, trying to reach the corpse.

Edmund was even more terrified as he watched her. "What's wrong with you? That's a corpse! Aren't you scared?"

"Shut up!" Sasha said through gritted teeth.

Edmund obediently fell silent.

At that moment, Sasha reached the corpse, and a loud, "Oh my God!" erupted from her mouth once she got a closer look.

When Edmund heard her shout, he started mounting the ice blocks as well as he babbled, "What happened? Is something wrong? I told you not to go up there! You're a woman, so surely you can't stomach such a sight."

He was finally acting like a man and knew he needed to protect Sasha in case anything happened.

He had only just reached the corpse when a closer look at its features nearly sent him rolling back down.

"What the h*ll? Am I seeing things? What is that old bugger doing here?"

A string of swear words came out of Edmund's mouth.

He was right to feel freaked out. After all, the corpse that was sitting in front of them looked exactly like the man who had the whole country in the palm of his hand— Louis Limmer!

What is he doing here?

Edmund's first instinct was that this corpse had on a mask, just like the one he had on right now.

However, he soon denied his own assumptions. The mask required a certain level of body temperature to keep it stuck on, and such a cold, frozen corpse couldn't possibly keep it on since the adhesive would have been rendered useless.

That only meant one thing—this corpse's face was real.

"What the f*ck is this? What's going on?"

"Could this be the real Louis?" Sasha suddenly blurted out.

She was holding back her own shock and surprise as she finally said that one simple sentence.

Edmund stared on in shock.

"W-what do you mean?"

"Have you forgotten how much Louis fears the old monk? He's already practically the most powerful man in our country, and yet he hasn't laid a finger on the old monk. Why could that be?"

The entire ice cellar fell into a dead silence.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1225

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Chapter 1225 Twins

It would be a shocking secret if it were true.

Edmund stood on top of the ice, overwhelmed by surprise for a long while before he finally heard himself say, "If... If this is who I think it is, then who's the person outside?"

"I don't know," Sasha answered, an icy expression on her face. "However, when Sophie Jurding brought me to Golden Heights, I saw someone mentioned in the Limmer family's introduction. He's Louis Limmer's younger brother."

"Younger brother?"

Once again, Edmund was dumbstruck.

"I've never heard of this person. Based on what I know about the Limmer family, other than Louis and his few nephews, no other Limmers have been mentioned. When did he have a brother?"

"He did, but his brother had very little appearances, so they just skimmed past his details. Even his details at Golden Heights were written in just a brief sentence. It only talked about how his brother did not stay in the White House after the founding of the country. Instead, he had gone back to his hometown. That's all," Sasha said as she recalled the details she had seen at Golden Heights.

Indeed, the younger brother of the founding father rarely appeared in the Limmer family's history. Technically, as the founder of the new government back then, many of Louis' family members would have delved into the same political scene like him. That was what happened to his nephews, for all of them had multiple battle achievements.

Unfortunately, they all died on the battlefield.

On the other hand, this younger brother of Louis barely made a mark in the records. His name never appeared during those times of hardship, which was strange.

Sasha crawled down from the side of the corpse before continuing to explore the icy cave with her torchlight, hoping to find more clues.

"Huh? There's a map here," Edmund suddenly cried out.

Hearing him, Sasha spun around.

Indeed, it was behind the man. It had been concealed by the pieces of ice earlier, so they had not spotted it. Now that they had climbed up here, they could finally see that there was a map on the wall.

Furthermore, they spotted a table that was flipped to its side right under the map.

It seemed that something major must have happened here.

Sasha promptly shone her torchlight on the map and said, "Look. Isn't this map the map of our country?"

"You're right!"

Edmund nodded in affirmation as he stood behind her.

At that, joy and worry filled Sasha's mind.

She was delighted, as that meant that they could confirm this place was in fact, a war room. However, what made her worry was that the map they were looking at was a military map from the war period instead of a map that showed them where the exits of this place were.

Sasha furrowed her brows.

Then, she lowered her head to look at the table. After brief contemplation, she motioned for Edmund to come over before they flipped the table upright.

Thud!

Something fell and shattered on the ground.

For a second, Sasha froze. Then, she shone the torch in the direction of the noise only to find a pair of glasses on the ground.

Beside it was a yellowed book.

“What’s this?”

Edmund continued to push the table to its upright position before walking over to pick it up.

“The Theory of State Policies?” His eyes widened in disbelief.

However, that was not the key point. What took him aback was the name on the long-lost book of military art—Eddie Limmer.

Eddie Limmer?

Edmund turned to look at the woman beside him.

Being the smart woman that she was, Sasha quickly took the book from his hands and said, “Eddie Limmer? He must be Louis’ brother.”

Edmund did not know what to say because, at that moment, the flame of fury was already burning in his chest.

“So he was here at that time. Has he been planning it for a long time? If this is an important spot, then Louis must have been here as well. The appearance of his brother’s book here is the proof of that.”

“I’m afraid you’re right. Moreover, I think...”

Sasha abruptly halted in her speech as she thought about the first cave she saw when she woke.

“What’s the matter?” Edmund asked.

Instead of answering him, Sasha suddenly started walking forward, which confused Edmund.

What’s going on with this woman? Why is she being so mysterious? So what if she’s smart? How am I supposed to keep up with her pace if she doesn’t tell me anything?

Doesn’t she know that she’s only irritating others if she keeps up with this kind of demeanor?

Edmund was annoyed, but he still quietly followed her.

About ten minutes later, the three were back at the cave at the start. Despite the dim lighting, Sasha began digging around the area.

Both Sabrina and Edmund were flummoxed by her actions.

“What is she looking for?”

“Who knows?”

Edmund did not even feel like answering Sabrina. He grabbed a chair and began playing with Jaena, who was now awake.

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Chapter 1226 Who The Old Monk Really Is

Seeing that, Sabrina could only shoot Edmund a glare before helping Sasha search around.

However, what she never expected was to find tons of random things in the room that they assumed was the old monk’s bedroom.

Those random things included vintage lipsticks, perverted, narcissistic writings in relatively neat handwriting, and molding clothes in a wooden box.

Those clothes were small, and they seemed like they were meant for children.

However, there was something wrong with the box, for the moment they opened it, a wave of pungent scent struck them.

“Is he some kind of lunatic? Did he shit in this box? What the f*ck?”

Elegance was generally absent in Sabrina’s dictionary, so she instantly swore before slamming the box shut.

Sasha, on the other hand, remained silent. She then turned around to another wardrobe, and after a while of scouring, she found what she wanted.

I await the arrival of the ninth month, at which hour mine flower begins to bloom, and the others beginneth to wilt. Once its scent fills the land, a grand sight ’twill beest in its golden glory.

It was a famous poem that talked about how the author would thrive when the others died. At that time, the author would be the only one to shine.

It was a poem about aggression and ambition.

Sasha sneered before looking at the name under the poem—Eddie Limmer.

It’s the same person.

She continued searching through the room. Finally, she found several black and white photos in the drawer, where one of them was of two people with identical faces sitting together.

Edmund had walked over at one point, and when he saw the photo in her hand, he exclaimed, “Holy sh*t! They’re twins!”

Twins.

Indeed, Louis and his brother were twins.

However, in the picture, Eddie was not sitting beside his brother. Instead, his brother was carrying him.

He was only around four feet—about the size of a child. Furthermore, it was clear in the photo that there was something amiss about his legs. Even when he sat on his brother’s lap, his legs were hanging limply at the sides.

"It looks like this is the reason why," Sasha said after looking at the photo.

"He must have been born with congenital defects, that's why he couldn't help Louis during the establishment of the new government as well as why his name is missing in historical records."

"So, he has been staying here under the protection of his brother, right?"

Edmund finally realized what the things they found meant.

Sasha nodded. "That should be what happened. Look at this room and the book we found. From the things he wrote, we can see that he's a brilliant man despite his physical disability. Therefore, I think it's safe for us to assume that he did help Louis out by strategizing in this place."

After mulling over the things she had found, she came to realize that that was the most plausible scenario.

If Louis did not have a strategist, he would not have been able to set up a successful plan like that after his retirement. He had the Ten Medals and the power to control the White House from the shadows for decades.

There were not many who could do that.

Edmund fell silent.

On the other hand, after Sabrina heard Sasha's words, she asked, "I have a question. How did he recover from his physical disability, then? Doesn't that old b*stard out there have two functioning legs?"

Both Sasha and Edmund were silent for a moment.

Between the three of them, Sabrina was indeed the best in cursing.

"It's been decades, and we've had many medical advancements since then. It's not entirely impossible that his disability couldn't be fixed. Anyway, let's not talk about that anymore. There's something else we should be prioritizing. If this is where that old man has lived before, he'll eventually come here now that we've gone missing. Therefore, leaving this place should be our topmost priority," Sasha pointed out.

Her words snapped them back to their senses, and they quickly resumed their search for the exit.

Their efforts, however, were to no avail as they could not find anything indicating an exit from the place. In the meantime, when Sasha returned to the cave again, she spotted a heavy machine gun.

“This is...”

“D*mn! There’s nothing vintage about this machine gun. Look at its model and its caliber. Isn’t this... Isn’t this an AUK24? Oh my God!”

Edmund’s eyes widened until they looked like they were going to pop out of their sockets as he rushed toward the machine gun before crouching down.

AUK24?

Sasha knew nothing about guns, nor had she heard about the gun model. However, the look on the man’s face told her that the gun was certainly not the same as the things behind her.

It was very likely that it was a modern object.

Modern?

Sasha narrowed her eyes. All of a sudden, she spotted a small box on the ground with a meter on it.

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Chapter 1227 Becoming A Saint

“Stop!”

The loud shout came from the man who had been admiring the gun a moment ago, and it made Sasha jump in fright. When she came back to her senses, she realized her hand, which had been reaching out for the box, was grabbed by him.

What is he doing?

“Don’t move. This is a bomb. What kind of place is this? Why is this here? Who is the old monk? Why would he put things like these here?”

“What?”

Sasha’s mind went blank.

For a moment, she was confused; she did not know why he was mentioning the old monk and why he was asking those questions. Why is he so sure that the old monk is the one to put these things here?

Sasha remained stupefied for a long while.

Then, she slowly gathered her wits, and as she did that, the colors on her face gradually drained away.

Right. Why didn't I think about the old monk?

Anyone with a brain would have think about him.

She was avoiding it. From the moment she fell down, she was avoiding the topic. Perhaps it was because of the fear in her heart, or perhaps it was because she did not want to dwell on the thought that they were trapped.

Sasha's hands began shaking.

Edmund immediately noticed it, and he snapped his head upward. "What's wrong? Are you scared? Don't worry. This bomb won't go off unless you touch it."

Sasha shut her eyes tightly.

"Nothing. I'm just thinking if we should use this bomb to get out of here."

"What?" Edmund blurted out.

Blow our way out of here?

Has she gone mad?

It seemed like that was the case. Right as she voiced the thought, she jumped to her feet and grabbed the box from the ground.

Edmund blinked.

"What the f*ck?" was all he could say before running toward the woman and the child like a madman to push them onto the ground.

Boom!

As expected, the thundering sound of an explosion echoed in the cave.

After the rain of pebbles and the shaking of the ground, they saw the large hole on the wall once the dust settled.

“Look! There’s a way out now!” Sabrina cried out as she tightened her grip on her crying daughter.

A hint of hope flickered past Edmund’s eyes as well.

Right then, while they were still sprawled on the ground, the woman who had thrown the bomb had clambered to her feet and headed toward the hole.

“Get back here, Sasha!” Sabrina called out when she saw Sasha running off.

It was pointless shouting though, for it was as if Sasha was possessed. She paid no attention to the shattered rocks still falling from above as she disappeared behind the hole.

This d*mned woman!

Sabrina was livid, and she clambered to her feet with her daughter before they rushed after her.

It was a sight that frightened the living daylights out of them.

Nevertheless, they managed to crawl out of the cave. When they found their balance, they saw the billowing smoke coming out from the millennium-old temple.

At the same time, they could hear the screams of the monks.

That animal!

Sasha’s eyes reddened as she continued running down the mountain.

“Shin, I’m giving you one last chance! If you don’t hand your daughter-in-law over, I’ll kill all the monks in this temple so that you and your son will have some company in the afterlife!” came a booming voice that reverberated through the space, scaring the creatures of the forest away and making Sasha skid to a stop.

Shin.

Her face paled further, and tears sprang to her eyes.

She picked up her pace. She could not hear anything other than the wind that blew past her ears. There was only one thought left in her head—she could not let anything happen to that man.

That night, Sebastian lay by her side, silent, but she noticed that he had been holding the medal against his chest, and he did not move the entire night.

That was why she could not let anything happen to him.

“Stop now, Eddie. God will never let a person whose hands are tainted with blood conquer the world. If you don’t want to be sent to hell, it’s high time for you to cease your murderous acts now,” said a familiar deep voice that came from the entrance of the temple.

The old monk was completely fearless, and he was even trying to persuade the devil-like man to stop.

Eddie let out a shrill laugh. “You’re talking about God with me? Shin, have you forgotten who you are? Or have you been living as a monk for far too long that you think that you’re now a saint? I hope you still remember that I was the one who made this arrangement for you!” he said, spitting out the last few words.