

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1201

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Chapter 1201 Sudden Change

Jonathan was as intimidating as he was in his prime. After saying those words, he spun around and left furiously.

Everyone, especially Silas, stood there awkwardly, their faces flushing with embarrassment.

Half an hour later, Sebastian and Sasha returned after setting off the fireworks with the children. By then, the guests had already left.

After hearing Tony's detailed recount of the conflict, Sasha was livid.

"Isn't Silas going overboard? How dare he suggest that you become his secretary? He's not worthy!"

Sebastian narrowed his eyes.

However, he did not express any opinions. After sending the children back to their rooms, he went to look for Jonathan in the study.

"You're here?"

As he had predicted, Jonathan was still furious.

Sebastian sat on a chair. Instead of making any remarks on the incident, he sat there quietly for a while before voicing his query. "Why must you have the Jadesons remain in the White House?"

Jonathan was stunned. "Isn't it obvious enough? I'm doing this for the sake of the family and all of you."

Sebastian did not say anything.

The room was plunged into silence again.

This time, Sebastian sat in the chair for a long time, propping his chin in the palm of his hand. No one could tell what he was thinking about.

Feeling impatient, Jonathan noticed his expression and wondered if his grandson was planning to quit since the young man never liked working in the White House.

His anxiousness got the better of him, and he said, "Don't worry. Just bear with it for three more months. Three months later, Devin will return. You can go wherever you want then."

Only then did Sebastian raise his eyebrows and say, "That's not what I'm trying to say. I just find it weird that he came all the way to Oceanic Estate to provoke us so arrogantly. Isn't he afraid that I'll kill him?"

There was nothing wrong with his remark.

However, Jonathan felt uncomfortable hearing it. I didn't even sound so intimidating when I threatened Silas at the observation tower!

"What are you suspecting?" he asked.

"I don't know. I can't seem to describe it, but I can feel that he's forcing us to leave the White House."

Sebastian finally expressed his opinion. His expression turned grim afterward.

It was evident that Silas planned to force the Jadesons to leave the White House and the political scene by making Sebastian his secretary.

Furthermore, Silas even visited Oceanic Estate on purpose, which worsened the situation. Judging from how furious Jonathan was, it was easy to tell how tense the conversation had been. Frankly, it looked as if his grandfather wanted to tear Silas apart.

Why does he want to do that? He's acting so deliberately too!

Sebastian could not figure it out for the entire night. However, he had a vague premonition and thus instructed those in Oceanic Estate to be more careful.

He also asked his men to keep an eye on the White House and report anything that happened, sparing no detail.

However, no matter how much he tried to guard against it, tragedy still befell the Jadesons five days into the new year.

“Oh no! Mr. Steward, I just received news that the White House received a report from Smallpoint. It’s about what happened when Old Mr. Jadeson was at Hallsbay...”

“What?”

Mark’s expression changed when he heard it.

He immediately ran to the study to inform Sebastian. However, when he passed by the living room, he already saw the news being broadcast on the television.

“According to news that we’ve just received, a soldier who had gone missing more than twenty years ago at the borders of Hallsbay and Smallpoint, suddenly showed up. He is the only survivor of the collective disappearance of an entire military unit—a case that has shocked the entire nation. The White House is investigating this issue with utmost priority.”

Mark’s mind went blank.

In the next second, he sprinted to the study like a madman.

Just like that, chaos descended upon all of them in an instant.

Sebastian barely had time to react before it destroyed the entire Jadeson family. No matter how powerful and resourceful he was, he never expected himself to be helpless before such a drastic change.

“Why?” he asked.

“Why?” The member of the military tribunal sneered as he looked at Sebastian. He had a troop of fully-armed soldiers behind him.

“Don’t you know? When your grandfather led the troops to stabilize the war in Smallpoint, a vanguard composed of more than a hundred men suddenly disappeared at Hallsbay. According to your grandfather, the troop sacrificed their lives when seeking out the enemy’s location. The head of administration of that time backed his statement. However, the survivor claimed that they did not die for that cause. Instead, your grandfather sacrificed them during a deal he made with the rival country!”

“Nonsense! He would never do something like that!”

Utterly dumbfounded, Sebastian could only come up with such a weak refute.

Soon, the person from the military tribunal passed him a map.

Sebastian cast his gaze downward.

It was a military map.

However, two defense forts were labeled clearly on the map. It was even marked with a seal used back in those days.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1202

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Chapter 1202 Utter Collapse

Why? Why did he do this? Didn't he claim that he'll always protect the country and the people? Why did he still do something like this? The seal on the military map clearly shows that he has sold the map to the rival army. What did he do to end up selling this?

"There's a river at Hallsbay. When he went there to quell the war, it still belonged to our country. After that war, it became Hallsbay's."

"Why?"

"Because he lost that battle," replied the person from the military tribunal mockingly.

Sebastian's mind turned blank.

What right does he have? What right does he have to give our country's land away?

His eyes reddened as disappointment engulfed him. He could almost feel something snapping within him as if his entire world had just collapsed onto him. Unable to keep his balance anymore, he staggered backward.

"Tell me! Why did you do that? Is it true? It's not, right?" Sebastian asked with his last ounce of hope as he strode over to Jonathan, who was handcuffed in front of him.

However, Jonathan did not even have the courage to meet his gaze.

"That river... is a saltwater river. It doesn't have any use in our country. My troop had been stationed there for three whole days at that time. We couldn't take the enemy down. I... I didn't want any more people to die."

"So you gave it up just like that? What right do you have? How is it different from colluding with the enemy and betraying your country? The land belongs to the country, not you."

"Nonsense! The river didn't belong to any country. Louis insisted on having me fight the war, so I had to go there with my troops. I did not commit treason. I merely made a choice after considering the mutual benefits!" Jonathan snapped as if triggered by being accused of betraying the country.

Sebastian was stunned.

When he returned to his senses, fury surged through him.

"Is your choice selling the military map? You made your vanguard sacrifice their lives just to put up a show. You said you didn't want more soldiers to die, but what about them? Do their lives mean nothing to you?"

He finally exploded with rage.

Stricken with fury, disappointment, and heartache, he pointed at Jonathan and bellowed loudly. After yelling at the top of his lungs, he could not utter anything else. All he could do was tremble vigorously.

A murderous aura enveloped him as he felt an urge to shoot a bullet through Jonathan's head.

Indeed, Sebastian wished to kill him.

Doesn't he know what he has done? How can he retort me so indignantly like that?

His head was spinning, and his vision was darkening intermittently.

No one could understand how he was feeling.

In the past, he used to be a businessman. To describe it bluntly, people in business only cared about profits.

After coming to this place, he disliked Jonathan because they did not get along well. However, almost imperceptibly, Jonathan's mindsets started to influence him gradually.

For example, when he unleashed a massacre at The Ataraxy, he would rather sweep it under the carpet than threaten the military's stability.

When the White House was undergoing political unrest, he gave in rather than let the nation be plunged into chaos.

Including how they had eliminated the Ten Medals, the message conveyed by Jonathan was extremely clear.

He would rather let his grandson fake his death and undergo plastic surgery to become someone else. He agreed to have a stroke and put up an entire show just to eliminate those people and safeguard the country's peace. Then why was he so foolish in the past? Doesn't he know that it'll warrant him a death sentence? Doesn't he know that he has violated his duties and values as a soldier?

Sebastian's rage and agony reached a peak. In the end, he could not utter a single word.

Jonathan kept quiet too as he stood there grimly.

When those from the military tribunal were about to take him away, he gazed at his grandson, who was having a mental breakdown while supporting his weight on the table.

"You're right. I am guilty. Even after all these years, I'd still jolt awake in the middle of the night because of this. This time, you don't need to save me. Just make arrangements for the Jadesons and return to wherever you're supposed to go."

A minute passed.

While hugging the three children upstairs, Sasha sobbed with a hand clasped over her mouth. Suddenly, Sebastian flipped the table in front of him.

Crash!

"Jonathan, why didn't you just die earlier?"

The Jadesons' fate changed drastically within a night.

Sasha moved out with the three children overnight. As Jonathan had been detained, Oceanic Estate was going to be confiscated. Those in Jadeborough could not accept that the man they had hailed as a hero was actually a traitor.

They started attacking the Jadesons and besieging Oceanic Estate.

Left with no choice, Sasha had to sneak away with the children at night. What worried her the most was that Sebastian's headache had relapsed.

He could not sleep at night, and his mental state was deteriorating significantly.

Even so, he was still trying to seek a solution. Sometimes, he would spend hours in front of his computer.

"Mr. Hayes, the situation is getting worse. All of the Jadesons' assets have been confiscated, including those at The Ataraxy and Gossamer Creek. Even Mr. Steward has been taken away this morning. Do you think you'll be their next target?"

When Karl reported to Sebastian again, his face was pale.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1203

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Chapter 1203 Heavy Snow

Their next target must be him! Given that Old Mr. Jadeson is already old, he would not be considered the biggest threat among the Jadesons anymore. Even if Devin's around, he wouldn't be seen as a greater threat than Sebastian.

However, Sebastian did not answer Karl's question straightforwardly.

"Since no one has revealed the secret for so many years, it should have been buried forever. What do you think is the reason that it came to light all of a sudden?" With bloodshot eyes, Sebastian sneered.

Karl was rendered speechless, for the question was too difficult for him to answer.

Worried about Sebastian, he replied in the end, "Has he been keeping an eye on the Jadesons for a long time?"

"It's impossible. I would've believed that if this had happened before I destroyed the Ten Medals. No sensible men would dare lay a finger on the Jadesons after what I've done."

“Why did it happen then?”

“There is only one reason—the true leader realized they can’t control me. In that case, the best way to tie up loose ends is to destroy the Jadesons once and for all!” Sebastian sat in front of the computer and analyzed the situation.

Karl was shocked upon hearing his conjecture.

The true leader? What does he mean? Isn’t it Silas?

Overwhelmed by shock, he stood still and could not utter a word for quite some time.

Sebastian believed he had found the answer. When Silas came to Oceanic Estate that day, he could not fathom why Silas was audacious enough to provoke their family. After all, only an imbecile would dare do such a thing.

Only after the shocking incident happened did it finally dawn on him.

Unlike what angered Jonathan, Silas might not have intended to forsake the Jadesons immediately after using them to stabilize his position in the government.

In that case, he probably wanted to give us a warning at Oceanic Estate! If he was in the right mind, he couldn’t have asked me, Yariel Jadeson, to become his secretary! He’d be bringing trouble upon himself, especially since he had just secured his position in the new regime.

Unfortunately, none of the Jadesons, including Sebastian, was aware of it at that time.

Therefore, disaster befell the Jadesons after Jonathan furiously rejected Silas’ offer and threatened him. After all, it was an unspoken rule since ancient times to destroy those who refused to be obedient.

After being rooted to the spot for a long time, Karl finally recollected himself and asked, “In that case, what should we do now? Should we continue to find evidence to rescue Old Mr. Jadeson?”

Much to his surprise, Sebastian shook his head again. “It’s futile. We can’t save him.”

Karl was taken aback by his response.

What? Did he say that we can’t save him?

Instantly, a shiver ran down Karl's spine. He knew that it was a dead-end when even the omnipotent Sebastian said they could do nothing.

"Where is Silas?"

"Huh?" Karl looked up at Sebastian and replied, "He should be at home at this hour."

"All right. Bring me to his house!"

As Sebastian spoke while standing up from the chair, Karl was bewildered.

Does he want to meet Silas at this hour?

"Mr. Hayes, you—"

"Why do you want to meet him? I mean, it's rather late now. Can't it wait till tomorrow?"

Right at that moment, Sasha, who had tucked her children in bed, entered the room. Upon hearing that Sebastian intended to meet Silas at this hour, she hastened to stop him.

After the Jadesons got into trouble, Sophie, who constantly kept in touch with her, disappeared as well. Therefore, Sasha was unwilling to let him go over there.

Besides, will Silas even agree to meet Sebastian even if he goes to his house now?

Knowing that her husband was a proud man, she did not wish to see Silas humiliate him.

Insistent on going to Silas' house, Sebastian frowned and replied, "No way. Who knows if I'll be free when tomorrow comes?"

With that, the entire room fell silent, so much so that they could hear their own breathing.

Oppressed by worry, Sasha could not help but feel heartbroken.

In the end, all the woman could do was watch Sebastian leave. The wind blew some snow into the room once she opened the window. The next moment, tears streamed down her face uncontrollably when she saw the two men getting into a car hurriedly.

“Mrs. Hayes, don’t be upset. Since Mr. Hayes is a righteous man, he can never turn a blind eye to what is happening to the Jadesons.”

Wendy happened to enter the room and tried to comfort Sasha.

Yet, Sasha felt even more heartbroken. “I know, but I’ll feel heartbroken when he has to swallow his pride before someone else. You know him very well. He has never submitted to anyone, for he has always been the best among the elites. However, he has to drop his ego now because of this. I—”

Sasha began to choke on her words and could not continue. Nonetheless, one could guess what she intended to say next.

I can imagine how difficult it is for an outstanding figure to yield to others all of a sudden. After all, even ordinary people might not be able to swallow their pride, much less him.

As such, Wendy stopped comforting Sasha and looked out the window.

At that moment, she realized that the snow had gotten heavier.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1204

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1204 Usurper

It was almost midnight when Sebastian arrived at the Zander residence. Nonetheless, he saw that the lights inside the villa were still on.

Sebastian sneered before getting out of the car.

Ding dong.

Karl, too, quickly joined him outside. He then went up to the exquisite gate to press the doorbell before Sebastian.

To their surprise, although the lights were still on, no one opened the door for them after quite some time. At that time, the wind kept blowing snow toward them. It was as though the weather ridiculed the proud heir of the Jadesons because he was given the cold shoulder.

When Karl got furious and wanted to press the doorbell again, Sebastian instructed coldly, “Let’s jump over the wall.”

Before the former could react, Sebastian had come up to the wall. Then, he grabbed a tree branch that stretched out from the courtyard and leaped into the villa without hesitation.

Well, Mr. Hayes sure is flexible.

After entering the villa without permission, Sebastian looked around for a moment and walked straight to the second floor.

“You—”

As expected, Silas was watching television on the second floor. His face turned ashen upon seeing the two intruders.

How insolent! Even at this juncture, they stubbornly refuse to swallow their pride!

“Are you here to beg me for mercy on your grandfather’s behalf?”

There was a thin layer of snow on Sebastian’s shoulders. With his hands in his pockets, he stood calmly under the light. Staring at Silas, he replied expressionlessly, “No, I’m not. Instead, I want to know who is the actual mastermind.”

At his question, Silas’ face turned grim.

“What do you mean by the actual mastermind? I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“Oh, really? Well, let me rephrase my question. Who are you? Based on my investigation, you are merely a public servant who has slowly climbed up the political ladder. Yet, you have the habits of a soldier. Even when it comes to smoking, you do it on a fixed schedule—half-past nine in the morning, quarter past noon, and six o’clock in the evening. Would you mind telling me the reason?”

“You—”

Silas was livid again after being questioned by Sebastian. However, shock bubbled up inside him this time, and he stood up reflexively.

Eyes filled with anger and astonishment, he stared at the young man. Even his body was trembling slightly.

Sebastian knew that the smoking schedule was a practice in the military.

Although most soldiers were prohibited from smoking, those from special departments were given the privilege to smoke at specific timeframes to relieve their stress.

Chest heaving from anger, Silas took a long ten seconds to calm his breathing before gritting his teeth and pointing at Sebastian. "I shouldn't have spared you!"

Unperturbed, Sebastian sneered. "Well, many people wish to bring me down every day. Feel free to join them."

Silas was rendered speechless.

Moments later, Sophie came in when she heard the quarrel. She quickly poured a cup of water for Silas to calm him down.

Feeling that her husband was no longer as livid, she urged, "Don't be mad at him. Back then, it was his father who rescued you. Why don't you tell him everything to repay his father's kindness?"

Silas glared at Sebastian for a while and said, "You're right. I used to be a soldier but became a deserter. Back then, your father Shin was my commander. He spared me by keeping it a secret, and thus I had the chance to turn over a new leaf."

Sebastian could not help but raise his brows, feeling surprised that it was related to his father.

After a while, Silas added, "However, if you wish to leave Jadeborough safely with your family, stop asking who the mastermind is. I'll find ways to make sure that you can return to Avenport safely. As for Jonathan, I'll try my best to get him out of jail."

At the end of his statement, he even gave Sebastian such a promise.

Given that Jonathan contributed a lot to the country, the government would deal with him internally under normal circumstances to prevent causing mass panic.

On the contrary, the incident related to Jonathan was all over the news very soon. Hence, it was clear that the actual mastermind intended to destroy Jonathan once and for all.

Since Silas had promised to find ways to help him, Sebastian reined back his murderous intent.

A moment later, Sebastian took out something from his pocket and handed it over to Karl.

“Two milliliters will be enough.”

“Yes, Mr. Hayes.” Karl accepted it.

Meanwhile, Silas and his wife stood still and watched curiously.

When Karl came closer with an object resembling a syringe in his hand, they finally felt that something was amiss.

“Yariel, what are you trying to do? Stop it!”

“President Zander, it has always been Mr. Hayes’ style to find out everything that he wishes to know. While he won’t interfere in your matters, please don’t get in his way.”

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1205

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1205 The Truth Unfolds

With that, Karl grabbed the President’s collar and stabbed the syringe into his neck to give him an injection.

“Ah!” Silas wailed in pain.

Infuriated, Sophie questioned, “Yariel, what are you doing? Why are you harming Silas even though he’s helping you? How can you be so heartless?”

Sebastian gazed at them in disdain and said, “If you’re sincere in helping me, you would have told me about it before the Jadesons got into trouble. I reckon you agree to the true mastermind’s hideous plan, right? After all, you can’t put your mind at ease as long as I exist.”

“You—”

Sophie’s face flushed with embarrassment.

Sebastian was right. Things would not have turned out this way if they did not agree to the mastermind's plan. If they were sincere in aiding the Jadesons, they would have told them the truth before the mastermind acted.

As Silas was rendered almost unconscious, Sebastian came to him slowly.

"Tell me—who's the mastermind?"

"No! You can't say it!"

Appalled, Sophie wanted to spring upon Silas to stop him from letting the cat out of the bag.

However, as soon as she moved, Karl grabbed her arms to restrain her and dragged her away.

"Say it!"

"It's the Limmer family. It has always been the Limmer family—"

Subdued by drugs, Silas finally revealed the ultimate mastermind's name.

The Limmer family! Louis was the founding president of the country! It's actually him? But why? Hasn't he become the president already? Why must he manipulate every successor behind the scene? He claimed to be devoted to building a democratic and progressive country. But in truth, he wants to stay in power like the ancient monarchs and have the president be a hereditary succession!

Sebastian was stunned and disgusted by the truth at the same time.

"Mr. Hayes?"

"Collect all information about that shameless lowlife. I want to know everything he has done since he stepped down. Put out rewards for any valuable information about Louis Limmer, and then we will spread them on the internet. Hah! I'd like to see if he can outmatch me!"

He's crazy!

The savagery in his eyes was plain as day.

Since the Limmers want to destroy the Jadesons overnight, I'll let the whole world witness how the Limmers' reputation is ruined instantly! How can the founding father control and mess up the country for years because of his desire for power and personal interest? Well, I'd like to see how the

Limmers will handle it once their scandals are exposed! If the Limmers want to play the game with me, I'll dial it up to the international scale! Let the whole world watch it and have fun!

After getting the answer from Silas, Sebastian turned around and left.

Half an hour later, Silas finally regained his consciousness. However, he was scared to death and fainted once he found out he had spilled the beans.

In his eyes, Sebastian was truly a lunatic.

An unprecedented storm was brewing.

The Limmer family was already wary of Sebastian since he destroyed the Ten Medals.

Nonetheless, they never expected the young man to bet on the country's future just to bring them down.

When Louis learned that scandals about his family had begun to spread on the internet globally, he immediately used the influence of his international allies to suppress it in a fit of fury.

Then, he brought along some men to meet Sebastian at that house.

"You're indeed competent."

The eighty-year-old Louis did not hesitate to praise the younger man.

However, Sebastian stood still on the stairs and did not respond to him.

Seeing that, Louis added, "Unfortunately, you're no match for me. As you probably know, I have been at the helm of the country for decades. However, you must be surprised to learn that our international allies only recognize me as the country's supreme leader."

Smiling, he lifted the gilded seal in his hand.

Sebastian's eyes widened in shock upon seeing it.

A seal? Is that an imperial seal? My, does he see himself as an emperor?

"Well, do you think everything is over now?"

“No, I don’t think so. After all this time, I understand that it will only end when you’re under my control. Hence—”

Louis shot his subordinates a look. Soon, a man in a black suit set up a mini projector to display something on the wall.

“Mommy?”

“Shh! Your mommy is sleeping now. Don’t wake her up.”

“Okay.”

With that, the cute little girl continued sleeping on the plane. Hearing the sounds of stable breathing, Sebastian saw two little boys and a young and beautiful woman beside the little girl.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1206

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1206 I Have Given You A Chance

“You—”

Sebastian turned as white as a sheet.

Meanwhile, it was not the end yet as Louis’ subordinate hastened to project the following video taken at another location.

“It has been half a month. When can you take off the bandages? I want to see whether your face has recovered.”

“Yes, it has. Don’t worry. Your brother personally arranged for Crimson Pimpernel to do the surgery for me. Everything will be all right. Trust his skills; he’s a professional.”

In a ward, a man with bandages all over his face was seen comforting a woman who had a baby in her arms.

One could feel the gentleness and bliss in the man’s eyes.

After watching it, Sebastian started to stagger to his feet.

Then, his head began to throb in waves.

“How is it? Do you want to continue watching it? If you’re interested, I can show you the videos recorded in Hayes Corporation, the Wand residence, the base of SteelFort, and the Jadeson residence.”

Louis listed out everyone associated with Sebastian, including the Soprano family, one he had never contacted.

As Sebastian’s eyes turned bloodshot, a voice taunted him in his mind, “Kill him! You’re not Yariel but Sebastian. Summon your second personality to kill him quickly. You’ll be free from trouble once he’s dead!”

“Ugh...”

“Yariel, I admire you from the bottom of my heart, for you’re the most outstanding young man I’ve ever met in decades. All my hard work for all these years was almost destroyed because of you.”

Louis paused for a while and continued, “However, my influence in the country is deep-rooted, and thus you can’t get rid of me. I’m way more powerful than you can even imagine. Anyway, I’ve given you a chance, but you didn’t appreciate it.”

With that, he signaled at his subordinates to point their guns at Sebastian.

“No—” a woman screamed all of sudden.

Then, she stumbled her way toward them and warded off the gun from Sebastian.

“Sasha, why are you here? Why did you come back?”

Sebastian finally composed himself and looked at her.

In merely a few seconds, the voice that kept provoking him in his mind vanished. Panicked, he immediately ran down the stairs.

When Sasha turned around, she almost wanted to slap Sebastian in the face.

However, she only opened her arms to hug him tightly and said, “You jerk, what have you been doing all this while? Why do you always keep things from me, huh?”

Sasha ignored the guns and burst into tears as she spoke.

Sebastian embraced her tightly. At that moment, he decided not to care about the rest.

If we're destined to die, let us die together!

He was already on the brink of his death when Charles blocked his way on the highway to kill him three years ago and was merely lucky enough to stay alive till then.

"Lord, have mercy."

At that juncture, an old monk in a grey shirt suddenly showed up.

Everyone present, including Sebastian and Sasha, gazed at him curiously.

"Miss, we meet again."

The old monk came up to Sasha and Sebastian despite the dangerous situation.

At the sight of him, Sasha wiped her tears away and quickly let go of Sebastian.

"Master, why... Why are you here? It's dangerous. Please leave quickly." Sasha advised the monk not to stay there any longer.

Much to her surprise, the monk replied smilingly, "Miss, I'm here to bring you two out of here."

"Huh?"

That baffled Sasha.

He wants to bring us out of here? Is he out of his mind?

Glancing around, she noticed that Sebastian's expression turned grim. That was because he thought the monk was a lunatic who disturbed their last moments of peace.

The next moment, Sebastian was surprised that the old monk gazed at Louis and said, "Sir, can I leave with them?"

Words could not describe the expression on Louis' face.

The smug look he had on previously had changed to an awkward one.

“Do you know who they are?”

“I know. Sir, don't worry. We've just cleaned two rooms in our temple. I believe they will be happy to stay there,” the old monk replied smilingly.

What happened next shocked Sasha and Sebastian to the core. Louis merely grunted and waved his hands as a signal. Immediately, his subordinates put their guns down.

“All right. But remember your words. If they ever step out of Aquene Temple, I'll burn your temple down!”

Louis left with his men after giving the old monk a warning.

Meanwhile, Sasha and Sebastian were bewildered.

The couple was unsure if their eyes had tricked them, but they saw the old monk's smile fade once the men left. Then, a hint of hatred and sternness flashed across his eyes.