

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 675

Tens of bodies? That many?

Sasha felt a shiver down her spine when she heard the body count.

However, that wasn't the crux of it. Soon, two men who were carrying a body bag dropped one by accident, causing the body to fall onto the ground with a thud.

"What are you doing? You have to be more careful!"

The next moment, the one behind started scolding. Just as he frantically picked up the body, his eyes nervously scanned the surroundings.

Sasha was intrigued.

Why is he acting so strangely? What is he afraid of?

She narrowed her eyes in response.

A few minutes later, she approached the military vans that were used to ferry the body bags away. Hiding behind a tree, she began taking pictures of them.

Just as expected, she could see more details after zooming in with a camera lens.

"Listen up, don't let these bodies fall into anyone else's hands. Understood?"

"Yes, sir!"

Although they kept their voices down, Sasha could still clearly hear what they were saying.

Why can't the bodies fall into someone else's hands? Who are they worried about?

Sasha continued filming.

About four to five minutes later, the men completed moving the bodies. From behind the tree, Sasha finally saw someone who looked like an officer.

“How is it going? Have you cleared them up? How many bodies are there?”

“There are thirty-three in total and everyone has been accounted for. It’s consistent with the number of men in Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson’s team.

The soldier who answered handed a list to the officer.

Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson?

Sasha’s heart skip a beat when she heard the name.

“Are you saying that all his men died here?” The officer was infuriated after checking the list.

The soldier nodded at once. “Yes. He probably had not expected the target, who was just a businessman, to have something as powerful as this. We did our analysis on the blast and confirm that an FT was used.”

“FT?”

The officer widened his eyes in shock.

After all, FT was the most advanced explosive weapon in the world.

It wasn’t just an ordinary bomb, instead, it was an aerosol bomb. Its name alone indicated that the explosion generated was based on aerosolized fuel instead of the usual ammunition. More importantly, the explosion was triggered by changes in the environment. Once it was detonated, it was ten times more powerful than an ordinary explosive.

An FT bomb caused this?

Stunned, the officer was lost for words.

After all, even they had no access to such a weapon. However, the man the lieutenant colonel was looking to kill had obtained one with ease.

Who is he? Isn’t he is just an ordinary businessman?

“Are you sure?”

“Absolutely. The data from the analysis confirmed it. The explosion was triggered by the chemical reaction in the air during the firefight between the lieutenant colonel and the enemy.”

The soldier handed the relevant documents to the officer.

From her hiding spot behind the tree, Sasha could see the officer grimace in fury, as if he was about to tear the document in his hand to pieces.

“Therefore, did all these men die in the hands of that person?” the officer roared.

However, the soldier didn’t dare answer as the person in question was someone they didn’t dare trifle with.

At that moment, everything clicked in Sasha’s mind. Putting her phone back in her pocket, she trembled violently behind the tree.

After all, she had finally found him.

However, she realized the reality he was facing was ten times more ruthless than she had imagined.

Why did they need to send thirty men to kill him? What has he been through? What sort of terrible event happened to him?

Sasha left after that.

From their description, she gathered that Calvin was involved although his name wasn’t mentioned. They mentioned that Charles and his team were annihilated because they had encountered a young and prolific assassin.

Hence, Sasha was sure it was Sebastian and decided to track him down.

As of then, that was her only lead to finding Sebastian.

Hence, she went to a cyber cafe and hired a hacker to trace Calvin’s phone number. The moment she called, he answered.

“Hello?”

Forcing herself to remain calm, Sasha stared at her phone and asked assertively, “It’s me, Calvin. Where are you guys?”

Calvin fell silent.

She figured that he might be surprised by her call. Or perhaps, he was thinking about how to stop her from getting involved.