The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 825

In this world, how close is human to sin?

Sasha had never pondered this question.

She had gone through a lot throughout her life. Reality had changed her from a naive girl into a cold-blooded woman.

But even though so, she had never thought of such a question until today when she saw Calvin.

"Is it sodium cyanide? Why does he have this in his mouth?"

At that moment, Sasha got hold of Calvin, whose mouth was still dripping black blood non-stop. She shifted her gaze fearfully toward Sebastian, who was approaching.

Sebastian did not utter a word.

He stared at Calvin, sinking deep in his thoughts.

He looked petrified as though he knew a storm was approaching.

Usually, only martyrs would enter into SteelFort of the Hayes family. They did it out of volunteer, mainly because they received too much favor from the family. And they would receive a death pill upon completing their missions.

The death pill was made of sodium cyanide, and its purpose was to protect the Hayes' family secret in times of emergency.

Evidently, Calvin got one in his teeth too.

But Sebastian could not comprehend why Calvin chose to bite it after seeing him. He's been able to endure all this while. Why now?

With that, Sebastian kneeled down slowly in front of his former subordinate.

"You didn't have to do this. I've never blamed you."

Sebastian thought Calvin was self-blaming for not protecting the former back then; thus, he chose to kill himself upon seeing the former.

Yet, Calvin shook his head, with his mouth covered in blood.

He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but he could not make a sound. Eventually, he lifted his hand weakly and wrote something slowly on Sebastian's palm with his finger.

Sebastian lowered his head while Sasha also shifted her gaze at Sebastian's palm.

However, she could not recognize what word Calvin wrote down, as it did not seem like the regular alphabet.

The only thing she could notice was that as Calvin was writing, Sebastian's face turned tenser and tenser.

And after Calvin finished writing, Sebastian froze on the spot, with his face devoid of expression.

Sasha had no idea what was happening.

The only thing she could do was to think of a way to save Calvin's life.

However, when she touched his wrist, she could barely feel any pulse anymore.

Sodium cyanide was inherently highly toxic, and even a small amount could cause immediate death. She had no idea how those people could preserve it between the teeth.

But judging by Calvin's poisoned look, she knew he would not be able to survive.

"Mommy, are you in there?"

As her heart was twitching in agony, she heard Vivian's voice coming from the outside.

Vivi?

Right now, she noticed Calvin, who was about to lose consciousness, suddenly displayed lit of life in his eyes.

Could it be?

Just then, Sasha suddenly remembered that Calvin was the one in charge when her daughter got taken away. At that instance, an idea flashed across her mind as she shouted at the door loudly, "Vivi, come in here now!"

"Okay."

With that, the cute little girl pushed the door open and walked in.

"Mommy…"

But what came into her sight was a terrifying scene. Why is Mommy holding someone in her arms? And he's spitting blood.

Vivian paled in fright while trembling incessantly.

Since Vivian came in, Calvin's eyes had never left her. Noticing that, Sasha waved toward Vivian.

"Vivi, please come over here and have a look. Do you still remember him?"

"What?"

Trying to collect herself, Vivian shifted her gaze toward the man inside her mother's embrace.

After staring for a while, her expression suddenly turned startled.

"Brother Cal? Is that Brother Cal?"

As she finally recognized the face, she let out a shout while tears welled up in her eyes.

She could not believe what she saw.

She was beyond devastated to see the man that she had been missing so much become like this.

Upon seeing that, Sasha waved her hand again. "Yes. Vivi, please come near. He wants to see you one last time. Good girl."

Vivian froze on the spot for a while.

Eventually, she pursed her lips and ran over to them.

"Brother Cal… why are you hurt? Didn't you promise me that you won't ever get hurt again?" Vivian kneeled before Calvin with a heavy heart while her tiny hand reached out to touch his face without any fear.