

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 927

It's locked?

Because Sebastian wasn't a man heavily involved with the army's affairs, he wasn't well-versed in it.

Is there a reason why it's locked?

"Mr. Hayes, you might not be aware, but the highly confidential district where you trained is considered a secret to most people. Its whereabouts are highly classified. Most people save for high-ranking military officers do not have access to it."

"High-ranking military officers?" Sebastian asked.

"Yes. I found out about this yesterday. You'll need a password and registered fingerprint to enter. Jonathan must have sent you there because of its tight security."

It looks like Dark Shadow is rather impressive. He managed to gather all this information and even came up with his own deduction.

Sebastian remained silent as he mulled over the information.

In truth, he hadn't paid attention to these details because Jonathan was the one who sent him there.

When he left, Logan welcomed him at the exit.

Is there something hiding there that I did not expect? High-ranking military officers?

Seeing that Sebastian was deep in thought, Dark Shadow glanced outside. All of a sudden, he noticed that the commotion coming from the kitchen had died out. The sudden silence caused him to panic.

Mr. Hayes, I have to go. It looks like Mrs. Hayes is returning.” With that, Dark Shadow opened the window and made to jump out.

Before he could, however, Sebastian’s low voice drifted to his ears. “Are you trying to say that the person who snuck in to hypnotize me was acting under the orders of someone else?”

Thud!

Dark Shadow, who already had one foot out of the window, lost his balance and fell to the ground.

Of course not! I’d never thought of something like this. In fact, I was just telling him what I’d found out. There’s no way I’d be able to decipher the information I’d obtained even if my life depended on it.

Carefully, Dark Shadow pushed himself to his feet as he looked at Sebastian with a wary gaze.

“Mr. Hayes, I am not capable enough to come up with such deductions. Amongst all of your men, I am not the brightest. Are you trying to say that someone from the army is colluding with the White House in secret?” Dark Shadow retorted in a mixture of shock and anger.

Sebastian laughed wryly. “Save for this, what else could be possible?” he asked mockingly.

“W-Who is this person, then?” Dark Shadow stammered.

As soon as the question left his lips, the room’s temperature seemed to plummet.

How terrifying! Dark Shadow felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand up. Immediately, he rubbed his neck in an attempt to calm himself down.

In truth, the suspect was glaringly obvious.

After all, the highly confidential district was under the Jadesons' control. Jonathan had trained most of the high-ranking officials. They would never betray him so easily.

Otherwise, he would not have sent Sebastian there.

Hence, Dark Shadow was able to identify the culprit in the blink of an eye.

His mood took a drastic turn when he realized the truth. "Mr. Hayes, w-what should we do now?" Dark Shadow mumbled after a long moment of hesitation.

"What do you mean?"

"Are we still sticking to the original plan? Now that the White House is in chaos, we can get rid of them if we strike now."

Yet, Dark Shadow noticed that Sebastian's lips had curled in contempt. "Does he deserve it?"

Dark Shadow fell silent.

He knew who Sebastian was referring to. That's right, does he deserve it?

After all, he had committed many wrongdoings. He failed to protect his son and grandson. Despite it all, the young man before him reached out a helping hand to the Jadesons when they were in dire times.

Sebastian is right. What has that old man done? Does he deserve it?

In the end, Dark Shadow chose not to reply as he vaulted out of the window.

"Karl!" Sebastian called out.

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

"I need you to confirm the identity of this person. Was he really the person who colluded with the White House. If my suspicions are correct, I will make sure that

he pays a hefty price for his actions.” Sebastian’s cold words carried a murderous air about them.

Without any delay, Karl left the cottage. He sped off into the night to carry out Sebastian’s orders.

Although Karl wasn’t part of Sebastian’s family, he wouldn’t forgive anyone who crossed him. I’ll wipe him off the face of the earth!

That night, Sasha was oblivious to the fact that someone had dropped by the cottage.

After she tidied up the kitchen, Sasha head toward the bedroom. There, she noticed that Sebastian was already fast asleep. He must have been exhausted after roaming around the mountains.

Seeing how he was in a deep slumber, Sasha chose not to disturb him. With a low voice, she said to him happily, “Good night, Darling.” With that, she crawled into the smaller bed.

Given that Sebastian was still sick, she could not bear to leave him alone in the room. She was worried that something might happen to him tonight.

Soon, Sasha dozed off.

In the midst of her sleep, she didn’t realize that someone had scooped her into their arms.