

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1239

“Is that so?”

Sasha sneered, “In that case, why didn’t you reappear after going missing? You obviously knew that your mom was looking for you, but you still chose to hide. Don’t tell me that the old man had you locked up then. Kingston, not everyone is as naive as your mom. As Sean Durant’s grandson, will that old man lay a finger on you? Just as you wanted, your mom assumed that you were locked up. And that was entirely because it didn’t cross her mind that her son would betray her, to the extent of sending her to her death!”

Finally, Kingston roared, “Bullsh*t! I didn’t!”

With reddened eyes, the veins on his neck began to throb visibly.

“I didn’t kill my mom. I didn’t!” he screamed again. At that moment, his temper flared as if he had lost his sanity.

Sasha didn’t argue with him any further.

She watched him intently from her seat until someone rushed in after hearing the commotion.

“Kingston, why are you here? Didn’t I tell you not to speak to her? Are you looking to get beaten again? Huh?”

It was the middle-aged man.

When he saw that Kingston had gone amok, he gestured to two of his men to pin Kingston down.

Kingston struggled vehemently, “I didn’t. Sasha, for the very last time, let me tell you this. I didn’t kill my mom. The reason she died in their hands was her own doing. Her own doing!”

With that, Kingston was dragged away.

However, his screams continued to echo within the courtyard, causing Sasha to gulp.

Finally, she didn’t finish her burger and threw it aside instead.

How did Janice actually die?

In truth, it had nothing to do with Kingston. She had betrayed The Coffee Shop and helped her nephew, Isaac, declare war against them. In the end, there was no escaping death for her.

Nevertheless, Sasha wanted Kingston to understand that regardless of whether he was responsible for his mom’s death, he had committed an unforgivable act by staying by Eddie’s side.

One was allowed to make mistakes, but those who couldn't tell right from wrong did not deserve to be pardoned.

After that, Sasha's life returned to the routine of watching the sunrise and sunset from the inner courtyard where she was locked in, day by day.

From that day onward, Kingston never came back to see her.

It wasn't until four days later that the door to the courtyard was opened again.

"What do you want?"

Turning to look at the two men who had just entered, her expression drastically changed when she saw them carrying something with a fuse.

Despite retreating fearfully, there was nowhere else she could go.

Soon, they had forcefully strapped an explosive vest onto her.

"Listen up. Today, we will take you to a charity gala. There, you will see items belonging to your grandma put on auction. All you need to do is bid for them with your status as her granddaughter," the man instructed her after tying her up.

A charity auction selling my grandma's belongings?

Suddenly, the alarm bells in Sasha's mind went off. "What are you planning to do? My grandma is already dead. Even if I admit that I'm her granddaughter, it is no use to you at all."

"Hehe, is that so?"

The only response she got was an insidious look from her captor.

Twenty minutes later, after being changed into a beautiful dress, she was brought to a car outside. Inside, she saw Kingston waiting for her.

"You..."

"He will be your plus one for tonight's event. You don't have to worry. He is no longer that young and has even graduated from university. In fact, you are not much older than him," the man sneered when he saw her apprehensive expression.

With that, Sasha was stuffed into the car.

When Kingston saw her enter, he squirmed further into the car. He didn't dare look at her nor say a word. Pressing himself against the door, he froze awkwardly like a rock.

Sasha, too, was in a terrible mood.

Hence, she remained silent after entering the car.

At that moment, Eddie, whom she hadn't seen in a while, was walking toward the car with his cane. He had his man carry a silver box.

"Kingston, there's two million here. Once you are there, get her into an outfit suitable for the gala. Remember, once you go in, behave as flamboyantly as you can. If you need more money, just contact Cramer. He will transfer it to you. Your objective is to let everyone know that both of you are Judith's granddaughter and grandson-in-law."

"Haha, you're mad!" Sasha hissed after hearing the instructions from inside the car.

Eddie shifted his gaze toward her.

"Sasha, you had better behave. Don't forget who I am. Even Shin couldn't bring me down despite infiltrating my side for thirty years. Furthermore, I'm still standing here even after receiving the 'present' Sebastian gave me. So, do you think I lack the capability of killing your entire family?"

"You—"

Sasha was finally stumped when her eyes met Eddie's insidious gaze.