

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1204

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.”