

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1238

The lady was stumped.

Why did they go to Smallpoint?

Recovering her gaze, she shifted it back to the two fishes in the aquarium.

“He still has many things left. For example, if you don’t release me now to redeem yourself, I can’t guarantee that he won’t sentence you to a painful death.”

Unfazed by what the man said, the woman threw the fish some food right after she spoke.

In response, the man burst into hysterical laughter.

“You must be dreaming. A painful death? When they arrive at Smallpoint and find nothing, the Chairman will begin to take action. Your status as Judith’s granddaughter will soon become useful,” he gloated before leaving.

Just as expected, the lady in the courtyard was Sasha, who had long disappeared.

After the man had left, Sasha swept her palms to dust off the residual fish food before settling down in her chair.

This was the first time she heard some news about the Jadesons and Sebastian ever since she was brought there.

Is he headed to Smallpoint? That's impossible. Given how sharp Sebastian is, he obviously knows there's nothing there. Therefore, there can only be one other explanation. He must be playing bait and switch. He wants the old man to lower his guard and perhaps even show himself. But if he does and somehow involves my yet to be revealed identity, I'm afraid I don't know what the repercussions will be.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Just when Sasha was feeling frustrated, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Raising her gaze, Sasha responded coldly, "Who is it?"

"Sasha, it's me."

She was surprised to hear a young and gentle voice.

Sasha's expression darkened dramatically. The rage that swelled within her was significantly greater than what she felt toward the middle-aged man.

"What are you doing here? Didn't I tell you not to come and see me?"

“I know. It’s just... I made you something to eat. Sasha, you have hardly eaten for days. So, I’ve just prepared a burger for you. Please have some food,” the youth outside the door pleaded.

Sasha didn’t reply.

The next moment, the wooden door opened with a crack. Wearing a white t-shirt, the tall and thin guy stood at the door with a tray.

“Sasha.”

The youth averted his gaze the moment he saw Sasha. After greeting her, he entered with the food he had brought.

Sasha stared coldly at him throughout.

It wasn’t until he put down the food that she questioned him with an icy tone, “Tell me, what has he ordered you to do? What does he want from me?”

“No... it’s not that,” the youth quickly denied with a stutter.

“It’s not like that, Sasha. I... I just want to bring you something to eat. I’m not here to harm you.”

“Heh,” Sasha snickered.

Nevertheless, she didn’t berate him.

Given how long it had been, she was tired of doing so. Moreover, she was feeling weak as she hadn't had a proper meal in a long time.

Picking up the burger that was already cold, she began to dig in.

At that moment, the youth lowered his head as his eyes began to redden.

Is he feeling guilty? For someone who treated his mom so coldly by letting her die in those men's hands, how is it that he is feeling remorse?

When Sasha caught a glimpse of his expression, she couldn't resist mocking, "Kingston, what's with that look of yours? Do you think you can wipe away all that you have done just by doing this?"

Kingston hung his head lower without saying a word.

Sensing the opportunity for revenge, Sasha seized upon it. She continued, "Do you know what your mom told us when we released her from Oceanic Estate? In the end, she begged Jonathan to find you and save you. In return, she was willing to be a pawn of the Jadesons and find out what we wanted to know."

Kingston shuddered at her words. Finally, his face had lost all color.

“I... I didn’t know.”

“Of course, you didn’t know. Did you think that you were your mom’s pawn too? That she married your dad just so that she could take revenge on Alfred? Therefore, you have always hated her. After your dad’s death, that hatred intensified, didn’t it?”

Sasha analyzed his feelings bit by bit

After all, she was a doctor. When she treated Sebastian for his mental issues, she had also picked up some knowledge about psychology. Therefore, she could easily dive into the depths of his heart.

Kingston began to panic.

He denied at once, “No, it’s not like that. She’s my mom. Why would I do that?”