

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1241

Xenhall was a place with a long history.

It had gone through many dynasties in ancient times and was very well known back then.

Sitting in the car, Sasha admired the historical buildings outside the window. By the time they arrived at the museum, she could see that its original architecture was well preserved.

It made for an impressive sight indeed.

“We’re here. Shall we go?”

Throughout the entire journey, Kingston didn’t dare say a word nor turn around to look at Sasha.

However, Sasha ignored him, considering that she was in a foul mood. She opened the door and got out at once.

Click! Clack!

Much to her surprise, the moment she got out, she saw that the museum entrance was swarmed by reporters with cameras. At that moment, all of them were taking photos of the arriving guests.

Sasha retreated back into the car at once.

“What kind of gala is this? Why are there so many reporters? What is that old man up to?”

After a while, Kingston, who was previously frozen stiff, finally turned around to look at her.

“This is a gala to celebrate the return of domestic historical artifacts from overseas. The Ministry of Culture has placed great emphasis on this event. Hence, they have invited all the major media outlets to cover the event. Therefore, if your identity is revealed here, it will cause an uproar within the nation.”

“After that?”

“I’m sure you’re not aware that after what happened the last time, Silas has lost all the confidence everyone had in him. Hence, Congress needs a new leader to stabilize the situation. Consequently, this is the perfect opportunity for your appearance.”

Kingston told Sasha everything that he knew.

Just as he finished, he didn't expect to hear Sasha ranting. "That's preposterous. Is he trying to make me an empress?"

Kingston shook his head. "No, he wants you to be a queen."

"What?"

Sasha was utterly shocked. "Queen?"

Kingston nodded. "Yes. That's his ultimate goal as he wants to seize power.

Once you become a princess of the White House, your knight in shining armor will arrive."

"Who is it?"

"Sebastian!"

Sasha didn't expect to hear that name under such circumstances.

Sebastian? Did I get it wrong? Or is he spewing nonsense? Considering that they have gone to such great lengths to seize power, why would they want to elevate Sebastian to that position? How is this possible? They are currently each other's mortal enemies!

Shocked and angered by what she heard, Sasha didn't believe it at all.

Just when she wanted to question him further, an usher from the museum noticed their car and walked over.

"Sir, madam, are you here for the gala?"

"Yes."

Sasha couldn't help but nod.

In response, the staff became a lot more attentive to them.

"In that case, please exit from the car as we are seating our guests now. The gala will start at around half past six," he cordially invited them out.

Left without a choice, Sasha held up her dress and stepped out.

The moment she alighted in her striking red gown, all the reporters stationed at the museum entrance shifted their attention to her.

"My God! Who is that guest? She looks stunning and exudes an air of nobility, just like a queen."

"That's right. She must be someone important."

"Quick, let's get some pictures of her."

In less than two seconds, the cameras were all trained in Sasha's direction before she even walked over.

However, the commotion caused many of the guests who were at the entrance to feel upset.

Nevertheless, there was little they could do. Sasha truly looked stunning.

Moreover, she was also someone with an illustrious background. Other than being a daughter of the Wand family, she was also the wife of a multinational company president.

Given her identity, there was no reason for her not to stand out from the crowd.

With that, Sasha sauntered over in her stilettos.

Following closely behind her, Kingston was supposed to hold her hand to visibly demonstrate their relationship. That was the plan, after all.

However, the moment he saw Sasha's silhouette, he suddenly became self-conscious about himself.

He didn't dare move forward, let alone hold her hand. She was just like a glittering pearl he was not worthy of holding.

In the end, that was how both of them entered the museum.

From the perspective of the reporters' cameras, he was nothing more than an insignificant subordinate.

"Madam, may I know if you have an invitation card? We will need it for the registration."

"Yes, yes. We do."

Only then did Kingston hurry forward and hand over the invitation card Eddie gave him.

When the staff received it, he commented, "Oh, it's Mr. Durant and wife. Welcome. This way, please."

Sasha was speechless.

Inside, Sasha surveyed the tables that had been laid out and the cultural artifacts that were on display. After that, she found a quiet corner and sat down. Only then did she turn to look at Kingston.

"What did you mean just now? Why did you say that it will still be Sebastian in the end?"