

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1242

“Also, we have come in here as a married couple. If I really end up in the White House, don’t you want to be the person by my side?”

Sasha was sharp as always.

Despite her dire circumstances, she could still calmly pick out the inconsistencies of the plan.

In response, Kingston’s expression drastically changed.

However, he continued to speak frankly with her.

“We’re just putting an act for someone.”

“Who?” Sasha quipped at once.

But this time, Kingston didn’t reply. After scrutinizing his surroundings, he suddenly whispered, “If you want to escape, I can help you.”

Sasha was stunned.

She had not expected him to say something of that sort.

Is he letting me go? Did I hear wrongly? Doesn’t he know that I am being strapped with explosives? Isn’t he aware that he will be severely punished if I escape? In fact, he might even die for it.

The more she thought about it, the more skeptical she became.

It wasn't just because of what he just said. She had also recalled that they were putting on an act for someone. Hence, she wondered who that someone was.

Can it be someone who is attending the gala?

At the back of her mind, Sasha suspected that something was amiss.

Soon, the gala began.

Instead of giving Kingston an answer, Sasha went to take her seat.

When the host saw that everyone was seated, he began his welcome speech.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to thank all of you for coming today. I'm sure all of you are aware that this is the first time historical artifacts of the nation have been returned from overseas and of how momentous the occasion is.”

The purpose of the gala was to raise funds from wealthy socialites. After all, substantial financial expenditures were needed for the maintenance of the artifact

They required restoration, preservations, research, etc

Therefore, the rich could elevate their status through such events while providing the organizers with much-needed funds. Hence, the gala was a win-win situation for all.

Sasha obviously understood the intricacies of such events, given that she used to be the wife of a company president. Hence, while the host was speaking, she fidgeted playfully with the small box she brought with her.

“Isn’t... this the Jasper Comb?”

Unexpectedly, someone beside her recognized the box she was fiddling with.

The Jasper Comb?

Sasha turned to the person.

“Do you recognize what this is?”

“I do. This belongs to the founding mother of the nation, Judith Silvester. It forms a pair with one of the artifacts that have been returned today. If you don’t believe me, you can compare it yourself.”

The man casually suggested Sasha verify what he said.

Sasha was dumbstruck.

It turns out that the box belongs to Grandma?

Sasha finally understood how Eddie planned for her identity to be revealed. As long as she had the Jasper Comb in her hands and told everyone there that it belonged to her grandma, everyone would automatically acknowledge her as Judith's granddaughter.

How could it be so easy?

Sasha replied with a smile, "Is that so? I wasn't aware of it. I only saw the box for the first time today as I bought it from a gemstone trader. If it really belongs to the founding mother, I must definitely donate it to the museum."

"Wow."

Just as she spoke, everyone in the gala exclaimed in praise.

As for the host, he hurried over excitedly.

"Madam, do you really mean what you have just said?"

"Of course, please take it off me."

Sasha handed the box over so quickly that Kingston couldn't even stop her in time.

When the box was taken away, Kingston couldn't help but question Sasha angrily, "What are you doing? Don't you know you've made a grave mistake?"

Staring coldly at Kingston, Sasha snapped, "What mistake? Do you mean that old man is going to kill me? Come on then!"

Pointing to her chest, Sasha taunted him to ignite the explosives strapped onto her.

Kingston was stumped.

Suddenly, he grabbed Sasha's hand and pulled her up from her seat.

After that, he dragged her out of the gala hall and ran for the door.

"What are you doing, Kingston? Let go of me!"

"How can I let go of you? Do you know that this place is a massive trap that Eddie has set for you? His purpose is to draw your husband out so that he can assassinate him. Do you really think this is a museum's charity gala? This entire event is nothing but bait to lure him out!"

Finally, Kingston was unable to resist and told her everything.

Sasha was dumbfounded.

When she had been dragged out of the museum in a helter-skelter manner, she desperately stopped him from pulling her any further.

“How is that possible? My husband has gone to Smallpoint. There is no way he can be here.”

“Do you really think he is heading there?”

“No!” Sasha denied at once.

In truth, she didn't believe that Sebastian had headed to Smallpoint. Instead, she was confident that he was pulling off a bait and switch tactic.

However, how did the situation turn into an ambush set for him by Eddie? Isn't this supposed to be part of Sebastian's plan? By pretending to take the bait at Smallpoint, he wanted to let the old man lower his guard and let me out. After that, he would swoop in to rescue me and destroy Eddie at the same time.

That should have been the perfect plan. But why are the roles suddenly reversed now?

Struck by the turn of events, Sasha's mind was in turmoil.

“Do you think Eddie is an idiot? Let me tell you one thing. The only reason Louis was able to become a founding father of the nation was due to his brother’s effort. Every single battle strategy of his was devised by Eddie. Do you understand?”

Suddenly, the air around Sasha froze.