

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1251

Sebastian stopped himself from imagining the worst.

He did not realize this, but his tone had taken on a softer note when he asked his father that last question.

Shin took a sip of his tea and thought hard about how best to answer Sebastian's question.

"Eddie was a very clever person. For many years, he has single-handedly built up his massive underworld power. He trusted no one but himself."

Seeing Sebastian was keeping silent, Shin continued, "At one point, I started to suspect that Louis wasn't as extraordinary as everyone thought he was. His younger brother, Eddie, was the key. What really got me thinking was that Eddie didn't plan for any big movement in the beginning."

Sebastian was dumbstruck for a moment.

What does he mean by Eddie didn't plan for something big in the beginning? Does this mean when Louis rose to the highest commanding position, Eddie was still loyal to him?

After a long pause, Shin finally let on what he had been analyzing for a few decades. “I suspect that has got to do with Judith’s death.”

Shin’s sudden revelation had stunned Sebastian.

“Are you telling me that old geezer had a thing for her?” His face was filled with disgust.

Shin was flabbergasted, followed by slight amusement.

“No, that’s not what I meant. Judith was already married and had a daughter at that time. So that was not going to happen. What I meant to say was that she, too, was an intelligent and sharp-witted person. I’m sure you’re familiar with the historic battle of the North Sea?”

Sebastian tried to recollect his memory. “Yes, I do. Isn’t that the most crucial battle during the independence war?”

“That’s the one. In every history book, Louis was the brain and hero behind this critical battle, bringing victory to us all. But when you met Eddie, what did he say to you about this battle?”

“Eddie?” Sebastian was slightly startled at the unexpected question directed at him. But he soon recalled the conversation he had with Eddie when the latter hacked into his security monitor last night.

“That’s right. He said that even though Louis had led the military advancement, he was the one who had done most of the work. Eddie also mentioned Judith and said she knew everything. But now...”

“That was him fooling himself. Judith was the one behind all the strategy-planning in the battle of the North Sea. I didn’t make this up. These were all clearly recorded in Louis’ note,” Shin said with a sneer on his face.

This was the first time Sebastian had seen Shin losing his usual composure when relaying an incident.

Sebastian was still in shock, trying to digest all the information dumped at him all at once.

They won the battle because of Judith? In such a case, I really had misunderstood Eddie’s intention. He was not in love with her. The more probable explanation is that he was jealous of her. More so, he must have hated her for stealing his thunder. Eddie thought it was time for him to shine, to prove to everyone that he was worthy as a military leader. But that dream

was crushed into pieces. That's when he started to turn to the dark side, slowly plotting his revenge.

Suddenly, Sebastian felt a chill down his spine as a couple of ideas started to form in his mind.

His hand trembled at that thought, causing the tea to spill from the cup.

"What are you thinking about?" Shin asked calmly.

After a long moment of silence, Sebastian looked deeply into his father's eyes and asked carefully, "What about the death of Louis and Judith?"

"I can't say I'm sure. But think about it. As the founding father of this country, is it normal to find his corpse in an ice cave underneath this temple? And as for Judith, she had survived the war that had lasted for nearly ten years. But she suddenly died just as the North Sea battle was concluded and a new government was to be formed. Don't you think that's too much of a coincidence?"

The old monk was no longer holding back. He was firing question after question at Sebastian. His expression was full of hatred and detestation.

This was the first time he had let his emotion roam free after decades of keeping them in. After all, he had served a long while in the military. Traces of justice and fighting spirit would always remain in his blood no matter how much time had passed.

Sebastian remained silent. But at that moment, the cup in his hand was on the verge of being crushed into pieces. Every fiber on Sebastian's face was exuding a cold, chilling desire for bloodshed.

"Don't you worry. I'll bring him here."

"What do you mean?"

"I want him to return to where he belongs. Be it by the door of this temple or at the entry of hell. I want him torn into pieces!"

Crack!

The cup in his hand finally broke into pieces.

This was the last message sent out from him.