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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1195

## Chapter 1195 Kind-hearted Man

Yet, now that he was in the temple accompanied by the smell of burning candles, the murderous intent that would usually be aroused easily died down as he stared at the praying monk.

“What are you looking at, sir?”

“Nothing.”

He then looked away in a somewhat awkward manner.

The monk smiled at his reaction.

He put down the book he was holding and started to study the young man before him.

He has good looks and has feminine features, which is rare. It's not that he looks like a woman, but he has a great character according to phrenology, making him a powerful person. With looks like his, it means that he can be masculine but gentle at the same time. Though he wouldn't be as tender as a woman can be, he would be a meticulous person and a deep one too.

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Shortly after, the monk retracted his gaze and said, "It seems to be your first time here."

"Yes," Sebastian replied.

"What is the purpose of your visit, sir? Do you have something you want to pray for?"

Pray?

A disdainful look instantly appeared on Sebastian's face as he answered, "There isn't."

A burst of cheerful laughter rang out. "Really? All humans will have greed and hatred. Why did you come if you really didn't have anything to pray for? Don't you want the people you love to be happy and safe? And for those who care for you and have helped you, don't you want them to live a good life?"

Even though the monk's tone was impassive and indifferent, his words were hard-hitting.

Sebastian was starting to be infuriated, but after a moment, he asked grouchily, "Does it work?"

"Of course. When you pray for something, you're not really praying for God to take action for you. When you wish for someone to be happy and safe, you'll work hard to achieve it. Take yourself as an example. Don't you feel more peaceful now that the people you care for are finally safe and happy? I can see it from your eyes."

Sebastian's eyes widened at the monk's words.

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Peace? Is he really able to tell?

He stared at the old monk, his mind in turmoil.

“Are you sure I feel peaceful now?”

“Yes. You’re a kind-hearted man, so it’s only natural that you’d feel peaceful.”

Sebastian fell silent.

Meanwhile, Sasha and Sabrina were paying their respect outside the temple.

“Why did you think of bringing your kid here? I find it hard to believe that you’re a religious person based on your personality,” the former asked.

She was surprised to see Sabrina praying with such sincerity, so she could not help but voice her curiosity.

Indeed, the eldest daughter of the Hayeses was not a religious person.

Yet, she closed her eyes and prayed sincerely as she sat on the bench.

Sasha stayed silent as she carried the baby while staring at the other woman.

When Sabrina was finally done, she said, “I’m doing it for him.”

Sasha was dumbfounded.

After that, she accompanied Sabrina around the temple. When they walked out, they saw a man talking to a young monk, who was sweeping up the fallen leaves under a maple tree.

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“Why aren’t you going in, sir?”

“My wife is already in there with our child. By the way, you should fix up the place a little. The place looks like it’s going to collapse soon, so you should do something to the building’s foundation.”

He was originally here with his wife and daughter.

Yet, here he was, caring about a building’s foundation.

Sasha was at a loss for words.

She looked over, thinking that the woman beside her would be furious.

Strangely, the eyes of the normally ill-tempered woman were gentle as she stared at the man some distance away. There was not a hint of fury at all.

“Sab?”

“Look at that. Men really are different from each other. Yours is always caring for you and your family. But this fool is always caring for others no matter where he goes.”

Sabrina chuckled. There was nothing she could do, but she did not feel angry at all.

That’s right. That’s how my man is. Even though he isn’t as smart or powerful as my brother, he is still capable. Devin loves this country and every single person he serves to protect. That’s his best quality.

Sasha was still dazed.

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She never knew that she would someday hear her say something so philosophical and profound.

With her baby in her arms, Sabrina walked over to the man. Sasha heard her call out before reaching him, "Hubby!"

Oh, well. I should go look for my own husband.

She turned around, and soon after, under the guidance of a monk, she found Sebastian paying his respects along with an old monk.

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