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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1208

Chapter 1208 You Brat

“If it was you, would you be able to still your mind? Your children and family are being controlled by others, and even your own freedom is being restricted. All you can do is sit and wait like a loser in a place like this. Can you keep your mind still under such circumstances?”

“I can. If not, I wouldn’t have been able to stay here for the past few decades,” said the old monk with a smile.

Sebastian was about to drink from his teacup when he stopped.

The snow was still falling outside.

The wind had not stopped either.

However, at that moment, when he looked at the old monk, it was as if he had temporarily forgotten his frustration.

All Sebastian saw was the smiling face of the old monk.

The past few decades.

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So, who exactly is he? He was able to save us from Louis and has been staying at the temple for so long. What is his real identity?

“Who exactly are you?”

In the end, Sebastian could not help but ask.

The old monk chuckled heartily again. “Mr. Hayes, you’ve asked me this question umpteen times. Haven’t I already told you? My name is Master Abner, the abbot of this temple.”

“No, you’re not. You’re probably related to him,” murmured Sebastian while cradling his cup of tea.

The old monk was in the midst of placing a chess piece down, but he paused mid-air for a brief moment before continuing.

Sebastian noticed that and continued, “Louis said his power is prevalent, and I was defeated by him in the end as well. Yet your temple is right under his nose and doing well. That could only mean the two of you must know each other and go a long way back.”

“Haha...”

The old monk laughed once again.

However, this time, he did not beat around the bush. His silence could also be taken as an admission. There was even a slither of approval in his eyes.

The old monk seemed to be praising the young man for his intelligence.

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“So, what kind of connection do you think I have with him?”

“Louis is the founding father of the country. The ten men who fought alongside him back then were awarded medals, but they have been slaughtered by me. Therefore, you’re not one of them.”

“All right. Who do you think I am then?”

The old monk became more interested in Sebastian’s guess. Even though it was regarding his own identity, he still held the teacup and eyed the young man with interest.

He reminded Sebastian of a busybody waiting to listen to some juicy gossip.

“Are you his son?”

Pfft!

The old monk spat out a mouthful of tea onto the chessboard.

Well, well. Good job, you brat!

It took the old monk a long time before he cleared his throat and put the cup down.

“Mr. Hayes, you have a wild imagination. Louis is eighty this year. As for myself, I’m around sixty-odd years of age. Do you think Louis became a father around the age of ten?”

Sebastian stopped talking.

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Can't the people back then conceive when they are at that age?

Still, because of the strong reaction of the old monk, Sebastian dismissed that theory.

In the afternoon, Sasha returned to have lunch and heard about the incident. She did not think it was possible, but it made her think of someone.

"Do you remember something? Back then when Sophie invited me to the Limmer family's Golden Heights, I saw their family tree. Apparently, Louis has a younger brother."

"A younger brother?"

"That's right. They fought together, and Louis later became the founding father. Nothing is mentioned further about the brother. Do you think the old monk might be his younger brother?"

Sasha analyzed the situation.

Sebastian frowned but did not comment.

It was not their fault. They were too young to know about the generation before them. On top of that, they were being held captive there. It would be even harder to find out the truth.

Little did they realize that Karl would sneak up the mountain that night.

"Mr. Hayes..."

"What are you doing here? Do you know how dangerous it is?"

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The couple, who had been woken up in the middle of the night, became worried when they saw their loyal subordinate.

Karl could not be bothered. After braving the snow and seeing the two of them, he took out something that was wrapped with paper.

“Mr. Hayes, take a look at this. During the time when we were being held captive at SteelFort, we found this when we were sorting out the old stuff.”

Sebastian took the item.

The light in the corridor was dim. Before he could see anything, he felt something cold and metallic touch his skin.

By the time he opened up everything, a golden item appeared in front of him.

“Is this a medal?”

Sasha’s eyes widened in disbelief.

A medal. That’s right. It’s another medal!

Sebastian saw it as well. Those things irritated and irked him. Hatred oozed from his eyes, and he felt like throwing it away.

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