Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1209

Chapter 1209 A Mission For My Darling

Suddenly, he noticed a difference.

"Medal of Peace?"

"That's right, Mr. Hayes. This is the Medal of Peace. It is the highest award bestowed by the United Nations to all the anti-terrorism heroes," Karl uttered with a trembling voice.

There was only silence in the corridor. It was as if all sounds had disappeared at that moment, including the howling of the wind.

The only thing that could be heard was their heartbeats.

In the end, Sebastian held on to that medal tightly and walked into his room.

He had that medal on his chest for the entire night and fell asleep with it. Next to him was Sasha.

In the subsequent days, the old man sensed a change in Sebastian.

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He longer pestered him with questions. Even the frustration in his eyes had calmed down substantially. All he did was play chess with him. Even if they did chat, it was about some mundane topics.

This is odd.

The old monk started to worry.

"Mr. Hayes, you seem very calm these few days."

"Yes," responded Sebastian as he lifted his cup of tea.

"Isn't this what you've hoped for me? You told me that I needed to still my mind. I'm a little hostile, and the peaceful aura of this temple is needed to calm my urge to kill."

For a long while, the old monk did not speak.

Nonetheless, he was quite pleased with the current state of events. Hence, immediately after their chess session, he left.

Once he got back to his room, a junior monk came and asked, "Master, that person has come to fetch you again. He wants me to ask you if you can leave yet."

"Got it."

The old monk got up, and he left the temple soon after.

As the days went by, the snow on the mountaintop started to melt away. The trees and grass began to flourish. Even the birds on the huge maple tree outside the temple entrance started chirping again.

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Sebastian did not leave the temple, but he was well aware of the situation outside.

Louis had finally revealed himself.

Since Sebastian's move, Louis had no choice but to disclose his identity and move back into the White House even though Silas was still in power.

However, the moment Louis got into the White House, Silas basically lost his power.

Louis was in full control.

Furthermore, because the well-known Aquene Temple had held several prayer sessions at the White House, the citizens who hated Louis started to mellow down in the end.

As such, it was a huge win for Louis.

Since the weather turned warm, Sebastian seldom played chess. Recently, he started to read. He had come across a huge library within the temple and would hole up in there every day.

"Sebby, did you notice that the old monk seems to have lost weight recently?"

That day, Sasha had finished her work and shared her observation with him.

Sebastian remained silent.

However, if one looked closely, they would have detected a slight pause in his reading.

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"Is there any news from Devin?"

"Yes, his bandage has been removed, and he has made a full recovery. His face looks exactly the same as before. But, given their present circumstances, they can only stay right where they are," said Sasha.

Sebastian raised his eyebrows. "You never know. Darling, I have a mission for you. Do you think you can accomplish it?"

"What?"

Sasha had never heard him talk like that before, and she was taken aback. A beat later, she became excited.

"What kind of mission? Tell me!"

In the past, he had never involved her in his missions nor invited her to join him.

To her surprise, after she agreed, he said, "Can you make me fall ill? The sicker I become, the better."

Sasha was in shock.

I feel like killing him. What should I do?

This is the first time he's given me a mission. Can't he give a better one? I can't believe he wants me to make him fall sick!

Sebastian started explaining when he saw her angry face, "Look at it this way. Our safety, including that of our children in Miralaea, the Hayes family in Avenport, SteelFort, and even Devin, are all dependent on that old monk. You

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said so earlier that he's getting thinner. If he dies, what's going to happen to us? Will we have to die along with him too?"

But his explanation sounds so strange. It's like he's trying to coax a child. What has the weight loss of the old monk got to do with anything?

Eventually, Sasha agreed.

"What will happen when you fall ill?"

"Hmm... Grayson will come here, I reckon."

This man is really something!

In the end, Sasha did what she had to do. As a result, Sebastian suffered a splitting headache that night, and he almost strangled the junior monk who passed by their room.

When the old monk saw that, he got others to restrain Sebastian. A concerned and anxious expression was on his face.

"How did he become like this? He was fine in the past, wasn't he?"

"Not really. It already happened once previously when Louis located him. Today, he found out that his grandpa is being sentenced to death and suffered immense shock," explained Sasha with tears flowing down her face.

The old monk turned pale!

The news was indeed true, but he had ordered it to be blocked out so that it would never reach the temple.

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