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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1218

Chapter 1218 The Last One Laughing

Devin could sense emotions brewing from Sebastian's end.

There was a long pause before Sebastian assured him of his condition. "Everything's good. Where are you?"

It was amazing how he managed to keep his bubbling emotions in check.

Devin's tension finally loosened up. "I'm in Sumanthova. I've made some arrangements with my men, and I'm currently trying to contact them. Remember that you got Grayson to inform me that you'll tell me the next move after I get in touch with the men? Now that things are in place, what's your plan?"

"Could you get ahold of the foreign special agents that you've worked with before?" Sebastian blurted out of the blue.

"Yeah. Shouldn't be a problem, but why?"

"We need to blow this thing up and make it known to all military big shots around the world. The reason behind Louis' fearlessness is the connections he has among his allies. He doesn't think we'll be able to spread his wretchedness across the globe."

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“And?”

“That’s why I want you to get those special forces to stealthily slip those scandalous data into their offices. Louis is a clever old man, but he would never expect that his criminal acts would very soon be exposed. Not by the Jadesons, but by the global militaries!”

The excruciating pain Sebastian bore was so intense that his face turned clammy.

However, he was beaming when he talked about how Louis was going to go down.

Devin tried to make sense out of his words. “Wait a minute. I don’t get it. What did you give me? Wasn’t it the video of their army trying to overthrow our government?”

“Of course not! Who cares about such trivial matters? Let me tell you what I’m trying to do here. To get the other countries involved in this, we have to first make them feel threatened. And what would do the trick? That old man’s illegal firearms production line, of course! Especially those nuclear wave plants he built.” Sebastian let out a sly chuckle. “Long story short, once everyone knows about his production line, there’s no way they are going to let”—cough, cough—“him live.”

Sebastian started coughing stridently after giving Devin the bigger picture.

Devin was speechless and didn’t feel like caring for the sick man anymore.

Sebastian’s words were so impactful on him that his violently surging thoughts couldn’t calm at all.

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He almost forgot the fact that Sebastian was a soldier, and the way his brain worked was different from the average person.

He had to. Not only did people like him have to protect their country, but they also had to be on high alert. Fear of being overtaken by their enemies, especially when it came to firearms, was perpetual.

In other words, if the big boys out there knew that Eddie had already built two massive nuclear wave plants right under their noses and had even developed advanced weapons and explosives, they wouldn't just sit back and do nothing.

They would either make him hand over his achievements or destroy every single piece of his machinery!

The thing was, Eddie had regained his authority in the country. He was a powerful man with the latest weapon technology coupled with ever-emerging worries.

What would he do next?

Chills ran down Devin's spine as he thought about how the whole world was going to be against Eddie.

"I can never seem to fathom how your brain works," was his last utterance on the radio.

Grayson couldn't hear their conversation.

However, he did notice when Sebastian appeared like he was about to cough his lungs out. As blood spotted Sebastian's lips, Grayson grew more concerned even as he was sure the other man was going mad.

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When Grayson was done with Sebastian and was about to leave the hospital, an extended wheelbase Rolls-Royce parked itself right in front of him at the entrance.

“Grayson?” A silver-haired old man in a suit came down from the car and called out to him.

“How can I help?”

“Nothing. I’m just here to see how Jonathan’s grandson is doing. I heard that he had a fever last night and you’ve been here caring for him. What’s going on?”

Louis was smiling, but his stare was as cold as ice.

Grayson was stupefied.

How does he know all this?

He quickly recollected himself and explained, “Self-inflicted injury. Inflammation was the cause of the high fever.”

“Aren’t you the most caring person? Does a high fever require you to be with him the whole night?”

Before Grayson could speak to his defense, Louis was already walking into the hospital.

That very instance, Grayson’s composure broke. He hurried behind Louis and started throwing questions. “Where are you headed? What are you gonna do to him this time? Louis, he’s already out of his mind. Can’t you just let him go?”

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“Let him go?” Eddie shot Grayson a sidelong glance. “Grayson, you’ve misunderstood me. I brought people here to help him, not to hurt him. He’s been here for days, and if his condition doesn’t improve, I’ll suspect that it’s all an act.

Blood drained from Grayson’s face at those words.

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