Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1223

Chapter 1223 Does T	This Woman	Not Fear	Death
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"It's military clothing." Edmund finally recognized what they were.

The tattered clothes were once a military uniform.

It didn't seem like modern military uniforms, however. It wasn't army green and wasn't of the same good quality as modern uniforms. It even felt much coarser than any other form of clothing.

The strangest part was probably the lack of any insignia on the uniform.

The only way one could recognize it as a uniform was from the bronze rivet spikes at the collar.

"These look like the uniforms that the army used to wear back at the very beginning of our country."

"What?"

Sasha's head shot up to look at Edmund.

"Is it really that old?"

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"Yes. I can actually tell from the fabric that it was made during that time. I wonder why something like that is down here, though. Let's check if there's anything else."

Edmund turned to look through the other boxes with a frown.

They discovered a bunch of other things in the other boxes. Edmund opened one box to see an old rifle while a few telegraphs were in another.

Telegraphs?

"Could this have been an army outpost back then?"

"Possibly," Edmund replied after taking an even closer look at the telegraphs.

Apart from her initial shock, Sasha frowned in confusion as well.

If this temple was built over an old army outpost, then who exactly is the old monk? Have our guesses been wrong from the very start?

If we were wrong, then why is he helping us so fervently? Sasha wondered.

This time, he couldn't even ensure his own safety. Why did he bother to protect Sasha and the others when he could barely protect himself?

Sasha was beginning to feel completely out of her depth.

She continued rummaging around the shelves, trying to find more clues.

However, she was soon disappointed by the lack of evidence. There was nothing else in the other wooden boxes apart from a rusty key.

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"What would this key be for?" she murmured as she took it out.

Sabrina shook her head, just as confused as Sasha was.

Edmund also came forward to look at it closely, but rather than shaking his head as well, he studied it carefully before beginning to look around the cave once more.

"Did you find something?" Sasha asked.

Edmund just frowned. "I was just thinking about it. If this was an old outpost, then this place would have been the storeroom, and the cave behind us would have been the living quarters. There should be one more place, which would have been their war room."

"Huh?"

The two women were taken aback by Edmund's sudden realization.

Sasha was especially excited at his theory.

He's right! Where's their war room? If we find that, there might be a map of this place in there. Once we find that, we might be able to leave!

Sasha finally felt hopeful once again. The three of them began searching the cave even more thoroughly.

After searching for quite a long while, they finally found a hidden entrance on the floor that looked like a modern manhole cover.

"Sh*t! Could there be even more caves down there?" Sabrina swore at the sight of the well-hidden door.

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Sasha didn't say anything, simply indicating for Edmund to open up the manhole cover.

The minute he took a closer look, he realized that the rusty key was a perfect fit for the manhole cover.

With a loud, rusty creak, the manhole cover slowly opened.

The minute they lifted the manhole cover, all three of them immediately felt the freezing gust of wind that swept up from below.

They shuddered at the frigid chill.

"What could be down here? It's so cold and dark," Sabrina said with a tremor in her voice after peeking down the pitch-black tunnel.

Sasha looked up.

"You don't have to go down there. The baby is still sleeping in the next room, so someone needs to keep an eye on her. It's also good to have someone up here to help us in case something happens," Edmund quickly said.

Sasha looked at him in mild disdain, but she held back the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

After a few minutes, Sabrina agreed to stay above ground while Sasha and Edmund entered the manhole with a flashlight in hand.

"Remember to use those metal sticks if you need help!" Sabrina called out after them.

She was still uneasy about them going down into such unknown depths.

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Sasha didn't answer.

She was way too creeped out by the immense chills that ran through her bones the minute she entered. After climbing down as quickly as possible, the cold, dank air permeated through her thin clothes and caused her hairs to stand on end.