Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1280

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Sebastian kept quiet after hearing him out.

On the other hand, Karl was hit with a sudden realization.

No wonder Mr. Hayes kept staring at the sea bed just now. He was wondering about the lighter.

My dear Xayden is so smart!

"So how do you prevent the nuclear core from having a meltdown?" Sebastian spoke up once again after giving it some thought.

Xayden quickly referred to his messy notebook.

"By freezing it. Mr. Hayes, it's still impossible to completely wipe off radioactive waste from the surface of the earth. Nuclear energy is so powerful that nothing on this earth can stop it."

"Didn't you stop it just now?"

"I just froze it. I'll give you an example, what can you do when you can't handle a live lobster in the kitchen? Well, throw it into the freezer and freeze it of course. It'll stop moving then."

Everyone was rendered speechless. What a way to explain things. Karl turned to face the other direction once again. As expected, Sebastian's face darkened upon his explanation. However, he guickly came up with another idea for Xayden to work on. "Then why don't we just freeze it? Do you have a way to freeze this part of the ocean in the shortest amount of time? "Pfft!" Once again, Xayden spat out water. He felt indignant. Does he think I'm God? Xayden hung up the phone in the end. After a few minutes, Sebastian emerged from the tunnel and was back on land. Fresh air rushed into his lungs in that instant and he became wide awake. It also made him feel a lot better. Karl went after him. He spoke up when Sebastian kept forging ahead. "Mr. Hayes, what are we supposed to do now? Are we just going to sit around and wait for Xayden to come up with his new invention? Wouldn't that be too late? There's only one hour left before you have to meet up with Eddie." He checked the time on his watch. However, Sebastian wasn't particularly bothered. "Did I ever say I want it now?"

"Huh?" Karl widened his mouth in surprise.

"I thought you want it now... S-So what are we going to do with the three bases?"

"We'll just hand it over to him. Wouldn't it be better if we can just wipe the slate clean? I wouldn't need to waste so much time and energy to capture them if everything works out."

Sebastian replied in a chilly tone as he climbed into the car.

Karl was at a loss for words.

He stared at Sebastian, who was seated inside the car by now, for a solid ten seconds as his brain went into overdrive.

What a crazy plan.

He wanted to beat Eddie at his own game by returning the bases back to him. He would then set up a trap to take Eddie out when he comes in to collect the ammunition stored in these three bases.

Will his plan really work?

After all, Eddie is a cunning old fox.

They never got anything out of him even after coming up with ways to take him down in this period of time.

Karl was worried sick.

Sebastian's plan was absolute madness. He was going against all the rules in hopes that Eddie would fall for it.

It would be best if Eddie falls into his trap.

If not, he would be suffering a huge loss when he could have destroyed the three bases with minimal cost and effort.

Karl couldn't seem to shake off the worry after thinking things through.

After one hour, Eddie finally contacted them. He kept his word and let Jake go.

"Sebastian, I will keep my promise since you kept yours. I've dropped Jake off at your first checkpoint."

Eddie smiled with satisfaction.

Sebastian tightened his grip on his phone as he stared frostily at his phone screen, whereby Jake was blindfolded and tied up in a chair. He kept quiet and hung up the phone.

Karl immediately called his men in Coldbridge to pick Jake up upon seeing that.

Suddenly, however, he received a call from one of Devin's men.

"Mr. Frost, any news about Mr. Chandler?"

Karl was stunned. "Yes. Eddie dropped him off at the first checkpoint just a moment ago. Why?"

"He's there? That's weird. We're looking for Mr. Chandler as well alongside the Major, but his phone signal clearly indicates that he's not there," one of the members of the special forces piped up.

"Really? Where is he then?"

"The North Sea!" he answered.

The North Sea?

Karl was completely caught off guard.

Why is he at the North Sea?

He frowned. "But Eddie just told us that he dropped Mr. Chandler off at the first checkpoint. Could it be that that old geezer purposely placed Mr. Chandler's phone at the North Sea to confuse us? Honestly, I wouldn't be surprised if he did that."

"You're right. Okay, we'll head over to the first checkpoint first to check things out."

"Okay."

After their brief discussion, it was decided that Devin and his men will head over to the first checkpoint to check things out.