Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1302

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1302

Only then, it finally dawned on Edmund that something was amiss. Hence, he decided to leave the casino.

When he was about to turn and leave, several Jetroinians with samurai swords attached to their waists appeared from behind and blocked him.

"Why the rush, Mr. Cooper? You haven't even seen the footage yet. It's not too late to leave after checking it out, I hope."

Darn it!

With that, Edmund had no choice but to return to his seat.

Just as he had expected, the footage was crystal clear, with absolutely no problem or fishy issue detected. However, there was something peculiar. When the cards were transferred to the man sitting opposite him, they magically turned into something else.

"You..." Edmund was enraged.

Jumping out of his seat, he glared at the daring Jetroinian who conducted such a brazen act openly.

"What's this all about? You changed the cards?"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

"Yes. How else could I trick you to stay, Mr. Cooper?" The Jetroinian laughed as he removed his shirt, revealing decks of cards hidden underneath. Without a trace of guilt and shame, he tossed them all on the table.

Edmund pressed his lips together in anger.

Having found himself in this situation, Edmund knew that he had been set up. If I still fail to see that this is a trap, I'm really a dumb*ss.

Infuriated, Edmund stared daggers at him.

"Who on earth are you? What are you trying to do?"

"I'm not trying to do anything. I just wanted to find out how much those two gave you after what you've done for them back home. Did you lose all that you've gained to me yet?"

The words spewing out of the Jetroinian's mouth caused Edmund to turn ghastly pale in disbelief.

"You... You guys are ...?"

"Don't be nervous or anxious. Rest assured that we've got nothing to do with the other party. Back then, someone was very kind to me when I was down and out. So, when I heard about the great things that Mr. Cooper has done, I looked forward to meeting you in person."

He continued, "For all that you've done, I think it's perfectly all right for me to take some money from you to bury that person when he dies. Wouldn't you agree?"

He walked over and patted Edmund's face, to which the latter avoided as a reflex response.

As he slightly moved his body, the Jetroinians with samurai swords strode over and clasped both of his arms. Then, they pinned him down on the table.

"Mr. Edmund!" his frightened subordinate cried out loud.

As if that was not enough to send everyone into a terror-stricken mode, a knife was immediately placed at Edmund's neck.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

Seeing the turn of events, many gamblers started leaving the casino quietly. Within ten minutes, the humungous casino was vacant, leaving only the people at their table behind.

"What exactly do you want to do? Let me tell you something, if I'm found dead in this casino, the Jadesons will never let you off the hook easily!" Edmund said through gritted teeth while being pressed against the table. His eyes had gone bloodshot with anger.

Desperate moments called for desperate measures. In order to save his own life, he had to bring up that dreaded family name.

Fortunately, the Jetroinian nodded in agreement upon hearing that.

"I know. That's why I have no intention of stepping on their toes. Didn't I say so earlier? I just wanted to get some money off you and set it aside for his funeral. You must know, it's all thanks to you that my benefactor suffered badly."

He lowered his head and slapped Edmund's head again.

Benefactor? Is he referring to the person who's about to be charged at the international tribunal? The old bastard who's going to face death soon?

Edmund cackled. "I see that you're just a dog of his. It appears to me that he possesses great talent in brainwashing others. Back at the basement located in the Sheerwood residence, that loyal dog was just like you, committing blindly to him despite knowing that he's a gone case."

Thump!

A chair was swung in Edmund's direction.

As a consequence, he felt a flaring pain from his back and momentarily lost his vision.

"A dog? Are you one too, then? I'm a dog that serves the Limmer family, whereas you're a dog that bootlicks the Jadesons."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

The man continued taunting Edmund, "Don't think that I'm unaware of your relationship with that woman, Cooper! Would you like me to send your good friend some photos? To show him just what his dog has been doing all these while?"

Then, he chucked a stack of photos at Edmund.

Edmund took a glance. In an instant, his face turned completely pale.

"How dare you?" he growled his words through gritted teeth.

The Jetroinian smiled smugly. "That's why you should cooperate nicely with me and offer everything that belongs to the Coopers. Otherwise, not only will I send these pictures over, I'll be more than happy to abduct that woman too. How about that?"

Like a venomous snake, he picked up the most eye-catching photo and patted Edmund's face with it.

It was a photo secretly taken at the temple.

On that luscious landscape surrounded by tranquil chanting, that woman was standing under an old maple tree. Wearing a black jacket, she held a child in her arms while gazing into the horizon. It looked as though she was dearly missing someone.

Unbeknownst to her, there were a pair of eyes watching her from afar, showing deep, passionate affection through a burning gaze.

Edmund trembled in trepidation. A series of complicated emotions appeared on his chiseled face, which was still pinned down to the table. He was absolutely aghast at what he saw.