Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1179

Chapter 1179 A Desperate Battle

Sabrina wanted very much to go find out who was actually in there, but she had her daughter to think about. In the end, she decided to play nice and follow Daghan's henchman over to one of the other cabins.

In the dead of winter, the searing winds inside the forest chilled her to the bone. It was pitch-black, so much so that she could not see her fingers in front of her, and the way the howls of various animals echoed made one's skin crawl.

Consumed by anxiety about what might happen in the night and whether Jaena would catch a cold in this freezing weather, Sabrina held her daughter close and kept vigil over her.

It was around two past the witching hour when signs of activity arose while she was inside the cabin. She had nearly nodded off with her baby in her clutches while she clung to the warmth emanated by the fireplace to her side.

"He's here! He's here!"

When her handler rushed out of Sabrina's cabin, the startled woman immediately clambered off the floor with her baby.

Through the windows, she saw that the gang had come to life. Some seemed to be preparing weapons, while others handled items that emitted a reddish glow. Unfortunately, it was not apparent to her what they were doing.

But those were not the worst of all. While she waited till they were almost out of sight, the doors to that illuminated cabin opened up. From where she was, she was able to spot the LED displays that lined the walls inside.

Projected on them were various forms of data and surveillance footage.

What is that? A control room?

It occurred to her that this was no deserted forest but a place that had already been converted into their base camp. This revelation caused her to quiver inside the cabin.

Those b*stards!

Meanwhile, Edmund had indeed arrived and also forayed into this mountainous area.

However, he did not head straight for the hinterland. Instead, he made a stopover at a chosen location and subsequently went on to activate a button on his wrist in the darkness.

A few minutes later, scores of dark figures emerged spryly from the shadows at the foot of the mountain and swiftly surrounded him.

"Major!"

"Hold nothing back in this mission, gentlemen, and take no prisoners. Remember that those you'll be facing are no common enemies. Do not

indulge yourselves in battle too much. Be sure to employ your most efficient killing methods!"

Edmund regarded each and every one of these elite soldiers whom he had trained and issued them their final instructions.

Seconds later, they dispersed, and Edmund started to forge his way toward the hinterland.

In spite of the knowledge that there were others who had been sent to protect that mother and daughter pair prior to his arrival, he was preoccupied with concerns about their safety. Being more distracted than usual, he failed to even notice Sebastian's incoming message.

Whoosh!

He dodged the first steel blade hurled at him before he swiftly snagged it by its point.

However, he was still a few seconds slower than usual.

"Just as I thought. You're not Benedict Cooper's son!" his opponent gleefully shouted after witnessing the finesse of his skills.

Edmund Cooper... Or should I say, Devin Jadeson!

With his counterpart's steel blade nipped between his fingers, he sneered. "You're right about that, but unfortunately, this knowledge isn't going to be of any use to you."

"Why so?" asked the stumped man.

Devin made subtle adjustments to firm up his grip on the blade. "It is because the one who stands before you is the highest commanding officer of this country's most elite special forces. Should he choose not to spare you today, you can forget about walking out of this forest alive."

A cold glint then flashed across his eyes.

That man had not even time to react before his throat was slashed wide open by the steel blade that once belonged to him, with blood gushing out of it.

In the darkness, he slinked to the forest floor, making throaty gurgles with his eyes peeling impossibly wide until death finally took him.

As it turned out, the highest commanding officer of the most elite special forces was truly a force to be reckoned with.

The fallen man did not even realize how his weapon was turned against him. How is it possible that we never knew how formidable these military commanders are?

He was unable to die in peace.

Nonetheless, Devin disregarded him. After completing the kill, he chucked the steel blade aside and lifted the corpse to the side before he resumed his advancing.

Only this time, he ran into trouble sooner than he had anticipated in the form of red lines running across his path ahead.

Lasers? Ha. The Coffee Shop is by no means a pushover.

He stopped to pull out a silver box which he opened up. From it, he retrieved a tube containing some blue fluid and tossed it out before raising the muted gun in his hand.

Boom! Boom!

It was like the dance of spontaneous fireworks.

After that tube was shattered in mid-air by his bullet, countless blue-colored beads rained down on the red lines. When they came into contact, the lines vaporized and vanished into thin air.

Astonishing!

Inside the cabin at the hinterland, the one who was monitoring the surveillance unit was left slack-jawed when he witnessed this.