Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1186

Chapter 1186 The Killer

There were two reasons he wanted to take Rosie and Seamus' bodies back. First, he wanted to cremate them and give them a proper burial. But there was another important reason as well.

Devin heard that someone tried to save Rosie and Seamus before their deaths, but they failed in the end. After that, Rosie and Seamus' bodies were thrown into the sea. The question is, who tried to save them?

Isaac's boss must have been the one who took Rosie and Seamus away, but this person tried to save them. Whose side are they on? Are they Isaac's allies?

Devin had to go and take a look no matter what. With Isaac gone, Devin no longer had a lead. The public might not know this, but Sebastian could only attack five medal holders, since none of them had any dirt on the remaining five.

"Thanks, but I'll deal with it myself. You just take care of Sabrina."

"No problem," Solomon agreed readily.

Devin went to the police station right after that.

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He didn't talk too much and cut to the chase immediately, "Hi, I'm here to claim the bodies that were thrown into the sea. Where are they now?"

"And you are?" As he expected, the officer wanted to know who he was the moment he made that request.

Devin smiled. "I'm Isaac's friend. Knew him overseas. I heard about his family problem, so I came here as soon as I could. Here's my card."

He handed his card over to the officer to prove his identity. Nobody but him knew that it was a multipurpose card. Devin came up with it back when he was with the special forces. Whenever someone wanted to verify his identity, he'd give them the card. Even if they suspected something, the special forces would fill in the blanks whenever someone tried to look up on his details.

Thanks to that, he managed to slip in a lot of places undetected.

Devin looked at the officers calmly, expecting them to run a search. He thought they should be alert, but much to his disappointment, the officer only glanced at it once.

"Come with me then."

The officers walked away, apparently leading him to where the bodies were. A frown creased Devin's forehead, but he kept his card and followed them into the station.

After he came inside, he understood why the officers didn't run a search, since the office was in chaos. Because of the explosion at Sheerwood residence, the whole city was whipped into panic mode, and the staff members had to answer ten calls at the same time.

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Even so, the phones wouldn't stop ringing, and the staff kept running around to answer the calls at the same time. Some of the higher-ranked officers would shout at everyone from time to time. Devin even bumped into some officers who didn't watch where they were going, since they had too much work on their plate.

"Are you alright? Sorry for the chaos today. Your friend's case is a bit of a mess to handle."

"It's fine," Devin answered calmly. All his complaints from earlier disappeared since he could understand why they let their guard down.

Eventually, Devin came to the mortuary.

The officers who led him here said, "They're here, but you can't claim them just yet. We still have to find some clues, so all you can do is take a look."

Devin looked at them again. As far as he knew, the ten medal holders had lackeys and cronies everywhere in the nation. He thought they'd dispose of the bodies as soon as possible right after the murder, or the police might trace it back to them.

But now they're saying they still haven't found the murderer?

Devin was slightly confused, but a part of him felt glad. He was glad because at least a part of the nation remained uncorrupted by the medal owners.

Truly, he was delighted.

Devin closed the door and went to examine to bodies. At the same time, he called someone in Jadeborough.

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The phone beeped twice, and someone picked it up. "Hello?" the man said coldly. Even though they were on the phone, Devin could still feel his unabated fury from the mortuary.

But he didn't argue, so he sighed. "I'm at the police station now. Isaac's parents' bodies are in the mortuary. The cause of their death is drowning, but there's an injury on his mother's arm."

After he heard that, the man finally calmed down a little. "What are you trying to say?"

Devin snapped a photo of the body and sent it to the man.

A short while later, the man asked, "You're saying someone tried to rescue her when she was tied to the mast?"

"Yes."

I like talking to smart people. They catch on fast.

"The guy probably tried to cut the rope that was tying Rosie and Seamus up, but he failed, so they were thrown into the sea," Devin analyzed the cut on the Rosie's arm.

The man was quiet for a few moments after hearing the report. Devin wondered what he was thinking, but he didn't disturb the man. Instead, he turned on the speakerphone feature, put the phone aside, wore a pair of white rubber gloves, and went to take a closer look at the bodies.

"The cut is made by a scalpel," the man suddenly said.

Devin was going to take a closer look, but he paused. "What did you say?" CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

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