Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1219

Chapter 1219 Those Hidden Secrets

Seeing that Louis was about to bring his men in, Grayson was fully panicking when suddenly, someone arrived at the hospital doors.

"Greetings, Mr. Wallen. Is that other young man still here?"

A man dressed in grey monk robes bowed with prayer beads in hand. Despite his calm, pristine appearance, his voice was surprisingly loud.

It was the old monk.

Grayson paused in surprise. "Yes, he's still in there. What are you doing here, Master?"

The old monk smiled and took out a small bag of clothes from his own bag.

"Mrs. Hayes asked me to bring a change of clothes down here. She's very concerned about her husband, so please pass this over to him."

"Sorry?"

Grayson looked at the bag of clothes, completely taken aback.

What century is this? Do people really need to send clothes to each other?

Besides, in this hospital, all the patients wore hospital gowns at all times. There was no need for them to change.

Still, Grayson took the bag from him, albeit hesitantly.

"Mr. Limmer."

Right after Grayson took the clothes, the old monk spoke again. Only this time, he was referring to Louis.

Grayson widened his eyes yet again.

Louis just stood there, glaring at the monk.

"Mr. Limmer, based on what you said before, you want to send that young man back up the mountain as soon as possible, right? What about you just pass him over to me now to save you the trouble? I can bring him back to the temple."

The entire hospital lobby was completely silent.

Ever since Louis had come back into power, no one had dared to be so defiant in front of him, much less bargain with him.

Grayson went pale and clutched the bag even tighter.

He was still surprised by the fact that Louis hadn't reacted even though he seemed extremely agitated.

"Just mind your own business. This has nothing to do with you."

"That's where you're wrong, Mr. Limmer. Since I was the one who brought him down the mountain, I'm responsible for anything that might happen to him. Otherwise, I don't know what to tell his wife when I get back."

"You-"

"Also, I remember what you promised me back then. You ordered Mr. Jadeson be brought down yesterday, and today it seems like you're trying to take Mr. Hayes away. Are you trying to go against your word, Mr. Limmer?"

The old monk had been saying all of this with a calm, pleasant expression right until the last sentence, whereupon his gaze sharpened.

Grayson was in awe.

Who exactly is this old monk? Doesn't he know who Louis is? How dare he speak to him that way? Isn't he afraid that he'll get a bullet through the skull?

Grayson looked at Louis fearfully.

As expected, the minute Louis heard those words, he immediately started glaring even more fiercely at the monk. His eyes were practically red with anger, as if he wanted to kill this monk right on the spot.

Despite that, he still didn't take any action.

"We're leaving!" he spat out through gritted teeth.

As quickly as they had come, Louis and his subordinates all left.

Grayson was stunned silent.

He stood there in pure shock for what felt like half a minute before finally glancing at the monk again.

The monk was already back to his pleasant, neutral self, completely different from his commanding presence just a moment ago.

"Thank you, Mr. Wallen. I won't be bothering you anymore," the monk said and walked away.

What the hell?

Grayson looked at the monk's retreating figure and zoned out for another long minute.

He would dare say that he knew Louis rather well at this point. After all, they were once comrades and were both from the same generation, even if they weren't very close.

He knew what kind of people Louis had around him and also knew exactly what his family was like.

That's why he really couldn't remember if a man like that had anyone to fear. Grayson even started to wonder if he had gone insane. Right before Louis turned to leave, was that fear I saw on his face?

It was as if a furious lion who wanted nothing more than to gobble up the person in front of him was forced to turn and walk away.

It was the strangest sight Grayson had ever beheld.

Who exactly is that old monk?

Grayson was confused for a long time after that.

Back on the mountain, Sasha was just as confused. She had woken up to realize that it looked as if someone had rummaged through their closet, and after looking through it carefully, she noticed that some articles of Sebastian's clothing had gone missing.

What's going on?

Her eyes narrowed in confusion.

After just a minute or two, she saw the old monk walking in from the temple doors.

"Master, did you go out this morning?"

"Yes, I did. Is something wrong, Mrs. Hayes?" the old monk asked, still his peaceful and neutral self.

Sasha quickly shook her head. "No, nothing's wrong. I just wanted to know if you happened to hear any news of my grandpa when you went down the mountain."

She was too embarrassed to interrogate him about the clothes, so she just asked about Jonathan.

After the stock market opened that morning, she bought all the stocks Raymond wanted at a low price as promised. Now, she wanted to know if he had kept his end of the deal.

Luckily, the old monk smiled brightly at the sound of her question.

"Yes! It's good news. He was supposed to be sentenced to death today, but it didn't happen. I heard it was postponed."

"Really?"

Sasha was overjoyed at that news.