Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1224

Chapter 1224 The Stunning Truth

"Is this some sort of ice cave or something? Why is it so cold?" Edmund couldn't help but grumble as he shivered as well.

The two of them made their way through the cave rather quickly with the help of the flashlight.

They discovered that, contrary to the last two caves, this particular tunnel was much smaller. In fact, they were able to touch both sides of the tunnel walls just by stretching out their arms.

The tunnel only began to open up the further Sasha and Edmund walked in.

They eventually realized that the tunnel was completely empty, unlike the previous two, which had been filled with various items.

"Could we have made a mistake?" Edmund asked, mildly disappointed at their lack of a discovery.

Patiently, Sasha replied, "Let's not give up so soon. We can still keep looking around."

She continued walking deeper into the tunnel with the help of the flashlight.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

They kept on walking until they reached what seemed to be the center of the tunnel they were in and bumped into something completely unimaginable—crystal clear blocks of ice.

Is this all actual ice? Both of them wondered as they stared in awe.

After a few seconds of marveling at the sight before them, Edmund finally walked forward to touch the transparent, crystal-like formations.

It was, without a doubt, blocks after blocks of pure ice.

"It really is ice. Are they insane? Why did they even feel the need to have such a huge ice cellar? It's not like Jadeborough is some tropical country. We have four seasons, so there was no need to store so much ice here. Did they think they'd suddenly start craving shaved ice in the middle of a war?" Edmund scoffed, his short temper rising to the surface.

Sasha also felt extremely confused.

Rather than ranting, however, she started walking toward the blocks of ice. She wanted to find out what exactly these blocks of ice were used for.

All of a sudden, her footsteps froze, and she stopped moving.

Edmund looked on in curiosity. "What is it? Did you find something?"

He walked over as well.

When he came next to Sasha, his eyes widened as well before he froze, not daring to move at all.

"I-is that a dead body?"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

His skin started crawling and his voice was practically squeezed out of his throat in fear.

A corpse was lying right in front of them.

Rather than looking like an accident, however, the corpse was propped up neatly on the ice blocks, with both of its hands crossed before its chest serenely.

In fact, instead of a corpse, it looked more like someone peacefully sleeping on the ice blocks.

What's going on? Are they trying to preserve whoever this was?

Sasha's fear was drowned out by her curiosity. She immediately started climbing the ice blocks, trying to reach the corpse.

Edmund was even more terrified as he watched her. "What's wrong with you? That's a corpse! Aren't you scared?"

"Shut up!" Sasha said through gritted teeth.

Edmund obediently fell silent.

At that moment, Sasha reached the corpse, and a loud, "Oh my God!" erupted from her mouth once she got a closer look.

When Edmund heard her shout, he started mounting the ice blocks as well as he babbled, "What happened? Is something wrong? I told you not to go up there! You're a woman, so surely you can't stomach such a sight."

He was finally acting like a man and knew he needed to protect Sasha in case anything happened.

He had only just reached the corpse when a closer look at its features nearly sent him rolling back down.

"What the h*II? Am I seeing things? What is that old bugger doing here?"

A string of swear words came out of Edmund's mouth.

He was right to feel freaked out. After all, the corpse that was sitting in front of them looked exactly like the man who had the whole country in the palm of his hand—Louis Limmer!

What is he doing here?

Edmund's first instinct was that this corpse had on a mask, just like the one he had on right now.

However, he soon denied his own assumptions. The mask required a certain level of body temperature to keep it stuck on, and such a cold, frozen corpse couldn't possibly keep it on since the adhesive would have been rendered useless.

That only meant one thing—this corpse's face was real.

"What the f*ck is this? What's going on?"

"Could this be the real Louis?" Sasha suddenly blurted out.

She was holding back her own shock and surprise as she finally said that one simple sentence.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Edmund stared on in shock.

"W-what do you mean?"

"Have you forgotten how much Louis fears the old monk? He's already practically the most powerful man in our country, and yet he hasn't laid a finger on the old monk. Why could that be?"

The entire ice cellar fell into a dead silence.