

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1257

Chapter 1257 The Jade Breaks

Sharon's expression darkened. "What are you thinking? This is just a typical warm jade. Your uncle has depended on it all these years to stay alive."

She then pried the mysterious rumored jade from the bloodstone in front of Sasha.

Sasha could only watch with eyes wide as saucers. By dismantling such an expansive and famous item, one got a blood jade and an average needle.

But, it was still special. Sasha observed the insides of the blood jade under the direct light and saw something seemed to be moving in a wave-like motion.

It was astonishing to witness the needle darkened immediately upon the removal of the blood jade, then regained its shine once the blood jade was embedded on it again.

"How extraordinary! From what material is it made of?"

"I don't know about that. I didn't do any research on it. I only know that your Mom had survived on it when she picked it up all those years ago. Then the same thing happened to your uncle."

Sasha was stunned when Sharon suddenly brought up Heather.

It looks like my mother is no longer a taboo to her. Then did she know I'm aware of my mother's matters?

Tears welled up in Sasha's eyes.

She held onto the bloodstone and asked with tears in her eyes. "All of you knew my Mom wasn't a Blackwood, so why do you still treat her so well?"

"Doctors should be kind. Isn't that so?" Sharon stated indifferently.

Sasha couldn't manage a reply.

She was the same with her patients since becoming a doctor.

In the end, Sasha kept the bloodstone merely because Heather used to wear it.

Rufus' and Jackson's families had stayed for another couple more days before they returned to Avenport.

Sasha and Sebastian had personally sent them to the airport.

Sasha was silent from the sadness of farewell, and her hands were unknowingly toying with the bloodstone on the entire car ride back.

Sebastian noticed her sad mood and comforted, "You don't have to be so sad. They're welcome to visit anytime they want."

Before Sasha could reply, she observed the bloodstone in her hand was not as shiny as before.

Is my eyes playing tricks on me?

Or has my hands dirtied it?

She immediately took out a piece of tissue and started wiping it.

However, she noticed it was still the same despite her numerous attempts. In the heat of the moment, she pried the blood jade from the bloodstone.

As a result, the needle in her hand turned black swiftly.

The atmosphere within the car returned to silence again.

“What’s wrong?” Sebastian asked when he noticed she sat there unmoving with the needle in hand.

He didn’t get a response.

What happened? She seems shocked. She has been sitting there holding something in her hand for over a minute now.

Worry thoughts began to fill his mind. He instantly stopped the car on the side of the street, then reached for the thing in her hand.

I often see her toying with this when Rufus and the others were around, but I thought it was just some new toy she found.

So I didn’t pay much attention to it.

Now that I take a close look at it, I noticed it was something from the nineteenth century.

The blood jade wasn't artificial but formed naturally. Else there wouldn't be any crystals moving in it. These crystals are the best barrier there is to block radiation.

However, there seems to be a crack. If it's cracked, it's not worth any money.

And as for this black thing...

Sebastian frowned as he held it up and scrutinized it. "Are you sad because of this? Don't worry. I can buy you a new one. It will be even better than this."

He thought she was sad because the blood jade had cracked, so he wanted to cheer her up by buying her a new one.

But once the words were out of his mouth, she turned to stare intently at him.

Her emotions were turbulent in her gaze, shocking him.

"You-"

"I want to use the washroom."

Sasha snapped out of her thoughts and retracted her gaze.

After a long silence, he started the car and continued forward.

Well, she is pregnant. The pregnancy handbook did state pregnant women need to use the washroom more often than regular people.

Moreover, if she is feeling down because of the blood jade, I can buy her a few new ones later.

Not thinking much about it, he accelerated until he reached a rest stop.

Before he could ask if she needed company, Sasha had urgently gotten off once the car came to a stop.

“There’s no need. Wait for me here.”

She turned around and left.

Sebastian’s temper spiked at her actions. He quickly removed his key from the ignition and followed her.

She’s a pregnant woman. Does she still consider herself an average person?