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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1791

Chapter 1791 Susan Has Been Found

“Mr. Ian! Please...”

The site contractor was shocked to see him and was about to urge him to go back up.

Yet, the young man who was born with a silver spoon merely stood there for a few seconds before rolling up his sleeves and grabbing the wooden stick next to him.

Just how important was Susan to him?

Before ending up in the same university as her, she was nothing more than an aunt to him.

Sasha had opened a bar with Sabrina after the Ataraxy was gone. Members of the Jadesons who had nothing to do would then head over and help.

That included Colton’s wife, Sigrith.

While Sigrith busied herself at the bar, her two children who were still in school would often head over there for meals as she didn’t have time to cook for them at home.

Ian would then also frequent the place since his mother and aunt were both there.

That was how he kept bumping into Susan.

Besides, they were family, so she would often drop by the Oceanic Estate. Ian always remembered how Susan, who was only a few years older than him, would bring them gifts.

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She was so bright.

She also had a great personality and always took good care of others.

Thus, out of all the members of the Jadeson family, Ian and his siblings liked Susan and Timothy the most. And given how withdrawn Ian usually was, it was only natural that she mattered so much more to him.

That was also why he had chosen to attend the same university that Susan did.

After he did so, she looked out for him more than ever – to the point that she could tell what he was thinking with just one glance. She had become even more important to him since then.

And just like what he felt about Vivian and Matteo, he wasn't going to let anyone or anything hurt her.

Remaining pale-faced, Ian continued to scour the concrete machine, not daring to ask anyone to activate it in the event there was really someone inside it.

Several firefighters spent nearly half an hour searching with him, but they couldn't find a single trace of any body.

"There's no one. She's probably not here," someone mentioned.

Hearing that, the young man suddenly felt as though he had lost all his breath, and his legs turned jelly-like.

"Mr. Ian!"

The men standing nearby hastily grabbed hold of him.

If she's not inside the machine, that means she'd be somewhere in the channel. But why haven't we found her?

Ian snapped out of his daze and began to walk back into the canal, disregarding how filthy the place was.

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Yasmin silently watched him from above.

She, too, began to wonder why they hadn't come across the woman's corpse. Based on how that person spoke, they must've wanted to do something to her by having me lure her over.

But why hasn't her body been found?

She couldn't stop looking on.

Then, she watched as Ian suddenly stopped at a turn inside the canal and spaced out while staring at something there.

"Mr. Ian?"

"Go check that out."

The young man pointed at a trail of concrete.

"Isn't that a concrete trail?" The workers froze.

"Yeah. I'm guessing it spewed out while in transport?" said one of the firefighters.

Yet, Ian didn't believe it to be that way. He walked over, and with everyone's eyes on him, he began to pry open the concrete with his slender fingers.

"Oh, God!"

Everyone was dumbfounded as they spotted a mark that looked like something had been dragged away.

There were also traces of blood on the mark, which ended right next to the conveyor belt.

The mark was exactly the size of a woman's hand.

Susan was such a genius!

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Yasmin nearly lost her balance as she stared at the bloody handprint, her body turning cold from the terror.

“Go through all the surveillance cameras right away! And call the cops now!” Ian roared, no longer able to contain his anger.

With that, everyone got moving and did as they were told.

The police arrived ten minutes later. The firefighters who had been dispatched here prior had already confirmed that the owner of the handprint was dragged away on the conveyor belt, but they still had to find out where the person was.

Yvonne watched the scene in awe.

Never had she expected a mere eighteen-year-old boy to be this observant.

Furthermore, his logical thinking could make one shudder in amazement.

Yvonne began to wonder if she should just leave the company.

The police took action immediately now that they had a lead. After much ado, an unconscious Susan was eventually found inside an abandoned factory.

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