

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1792

Chapter 1792 Is Compensating Me All You Can Do

As Ian had anticipated, there was not a single trace of concrete on her body.

However, the woman had a deep cut on her waist, two bloody fingers that had lost their nails, and a bruised face.

“Aunt Susan!”

Ian dashed into the factory as soon as he heard the news.

Yasmin wanted to tag along.

Since she didn’t know what had happened, she wanted to see Susan and make sure she herself would be safe.

But as soon as she budged, the young man before her stopped in his tracks.

“Mr. Ian?”

“Take her back to the office building. No one gets to let her out without my permission.”

There was not a single ounce of warmth in his words.

With that, Yasmin was confined and had nowhere to run.

There was nothing more despairing than this.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Susan was then taken to the hospital.

Fortunately, none of her injuries were life-threatening.

Standing outside the operating theater, Ian sighed with relief upon hearing that and entered the ward.

“Aunt Susan...”

When everyone had left, he stood next to the bed and gazed at the woman who remained unconscious. Guilt overtook him as he noted her two fingers that were now wrapped in bandages.

He felt utterly miserable, as though his heart had been stabbed.

Timothy just so happened to arrive at this moment, and he was instantly enraged. “Who the hell is behind this? My sister’s never done anything to p*ss anyone off! Why would anyone do this to her?”

Neither of them had a clue.

After Colton’s death, Sebastian had made sure no one knew that Susan and Timothy were members of the Limmer family in order to keep them as safe as possible.

So, why was someone going after Susan all of a sudden?

Everything had been fine previously.

Ian left the hospital.

He then arrived at the commercial building in Old Town half an hour later.

“You’re back, Mr. Ian. How is Ms. Jadeson? Is she okay?”

Yvonne, who had remained here awaiting his return, quickly walked toward him.

She now sounded much more respectful than before.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Ian nodded in response. Then, his icy gaze fell on the anxious-looking woman inside the room.

Creak.

“Ian! Y-You’re finally back! Is Susan okay?”

Expectedly, Yasmin turned around as soon as he opened the door. Having spent the past few hours in here, she was worried but at the same time couldn’t conceal the look of panic in her eyes.

Ian didn’t answer her.

Instead, he walked up to his office desk and took out his own pack of anti-bacterial wipes. After cleaning his hands thoroughly, he finally felt a little better.

His hands reeked of blood – Susan’s, to be specific.

Yasmin was speechless.

“Is this your first time trying to kill someone?”

In an instant, the room fell into a dead silence.

Yasmin’s head buzzed, and her face lost all its color.

“Your plan was well thought out, but you underestimated the fact that I grew up in bloodshed. I’d already experienced murder when I was just six and someone nearly killed my entire family.”

The woman was at a loss for words.

“But we lived after being lucky enough to have been protected by an excellent bodyguard. So, the next time you ever think of carrying out your schemes, I suggest you stay calm and at least make sure you don’t leave any trace on yourself.”

While speaking, Ian glanced at the hem of Yasmin’s trousers expressionlessly.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The woman's mind had turned completely blank by now.

But upon hearing his words, she instinctively looked down at her ankles and noticed some yellow paint on her trousers.

She had gotten that stain from the concrete plate Susan was standing on back at the site.

The workers had painted that particular plate to distinguish it as an impromptu stepping board.

Hence, some of the paint had gotten on her clothes while she was swapping the plates.

Yasmin couldn't think for over ten seconds. She merely stood there as her vision turned dark.

"I didn't want to do it..."

"I know. That's why I'm letting you off. Your brother was once my closest friend, so I've been doing my best to compensate you ever since I found out who you are. All I hope is that you won't be blinded by revenge."

Ian finally looked up and revealed the truth.

Yet, the woman's lips curled into a contemptuous smirk.

"Compensate? Is compensating me all you can do, Ian?"

Ian became visibly puzzled.

What else should there be?

"I don't want your compensation. You guys killed my brother, and my father died because of this too. No amount of compensation will ever be enough! Besides, why should Susan Jadeson – no, she's Susan Limmer – why should she still get to live?"

"What did you just say?"

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Ian's pupils immediately constricted, and his gaze turned dark.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>