# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1805

Chapter 1805 Quite Something

Around twenty minutes later, she'd arrived at the apartment.

When she got back to the apartment, she was panting heavily. Indeed, she saw lan's pair of signature handmade shoes outside the apartment's door.

Sh\*t! He's really still here. Susan's palms started sweating.

She then quickly opened the door with her keys and walked in. After throwing a cursory glance around the place, she noticed no one was around. She gulped and walked cautiously toward the tightly shut bedroom door and knocked on it.

Knock! Knock!

She leaned against the door and asked, "lan, it's me. Are you inside?"

There was no response.

Although there was a pair of squeaky clean slippers outside the room, the silence she'd gotten was as if the room was empty.

Sh\*t. I'm doomed. Is he mad? Beads of perspiration had already formed on Susan's forehead.

However, she still needed to complete her task. Susan took a deep breath and continued knocking on the door. "Ian, open the door, okay? Your mom had just called me. She told me to bring you to the Lowry family before it's too late. Be cooperative, okay?"

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

Again, she heard nothing in response.

"lan, if you don't open the door now, I'll have to get the key to your room. Don't get angry at me by then, okay?" When Susan realized he wasn't going to open the door, she gave up knocking and decided to get the key instead.

However, the door suddenly opened with a click the moment she turned around.

Susan froze upon seeing for the first time how frightening Ian could look.

He appeared in front of her in his blue shirt with white stripes. At that moment, his young and handsome face looked like a character out of a comic book. Despite his handsome face, his body was exuding a cold aura when he was glaring at her with his darkened eyes. His demeanor was so gloomy that Susan felt like a storm was fast approaching.

He remained silent as he glared at her.

When Susan saw him, she couldn't help but shudder. "I-lan-"

"You're really guite something, Susan!" Ian uttered sarcastically.

Upon hearing that, Susan could feel her scalp going numb because he was speaking in a rather devilish tone. H-How is he so scary? All I did was get Yasmin to bring him to the party, no? He can choose not to go if he doesn't want to. Besides, didn't I come back already?

After gulping and composing herself, Susan uttered, "A-Are you angry? I'm sorry, Ian. It's just that I remember how well you got along with Yasmin. Since she's determined to turn over a new leaf, she—"

Bang!

Suddenly, something was thrown at her.

Instantly, Susan covered her ears and shrieked. The object that was thrown at her had shattered into pieces. Some of the pieces had even been flung toward her body.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

"Listen carefully, Susan! You don't get to dictate what goes on in my life! Know your place!" lan thundered before going back into his room and slamming the door.

Once again, the door was slammed shut.

Susan was utterly stunned. After standing still on the messy floor for quite a while, she lowered her gaze and looked at the smartphone that had been smashed into pieces. With tears in her eyes, she crouched down and picked up the shattered smartphone. He's right. I've been too full of myself, and I'm a nobody. I'm just here because I need the Jadesons to protect me. I shouldn't have gone over my head and wished for things for myself.

While sobbing, she picked up pieces after pieces of the shattered smartphone. As she was doing that, she noticed that her leg had suffered some cuts. She merely wiped it with a piece of tissue before heading to the washroom.

When she was done cleaning up the mess, she composed herself and sent a text to someone at Oceanic Estate: I'm so sorry, Sasha. I've failed to convince Ian. This is all my fault.

To which Sasha replied: It's all right. That's just his temper. I'd still like to thank you, though. It must've been tough.

Sasha was rather understanding and reasonable.

Susan's eyes were brimming with tears once again when she read Sasha's reply. She then quickly raised her head and put the smartphone aside. She'd only been able to regain her composure after some time.

That day, she didn't head out anymore.

Likewise, lan's door was kept shut, and he stayed inside.

In the evening, when it was almost time for dinner, Susan went to the kitchen to see if they had any food left. Seeing that there wasn't much available at home, she grabbed her purse and went to the supermarket to grab some groceries.

The moment she left, lan opened his door after locking himself inside for the whole afternoon.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

lan came out of the room and glanced around the apartment. Although his expression had remained tensed, he was clearly looking around the spot where he smashed the smartphone.

He then saw bloodstains on the floor, and the color started draining from his face.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1806

Chapter 1806 My Sister Has Just Left

After doing her grocery shopping, Susan made a trip to a smartphone store near the supermarket. "Hi there. Can you recommend me a good phone?"

The store owner took a few phones out of the display cabinet and placed them on the counter. "All right. Check these models out. They're suitable for mobile gaming as they have large storage spaces."

"Might be a little pricey, though." He reminded after sizing her the girl, thinking she must be a student.

The moment Susan heard that these smartphones were designed for mobile gaming, her eyes brightened. "Okay. I'll take this then. I can use back the same phone number, right? By the way, my SIM card is damaged."

"Sure, not a problem. Your identification card, please," the store owner replied.

Identification card? I'm not buying it for myself, though. I bet he'll not come if I ask him to.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

After contemplating for a while, she decided to show the store owner her identification card. As soon as she got back her phone number, she made the payment for the new phone and went home with it.

"Timothy? What are you doing here?" She was surprised to bump into Timothy at the foyer of the condo.

She ran up to him and asked, "How's everything? How's mom?"

Timothy, who had just returned from Jadeborough, looked exhausted and disheartened. "Mom is not doing well, Susan.

"I heard she spotted blood in her stools some time ago but refused to go for a body checkup. I eventually convinced her to do a thorough checkup, but the doctor said..."

"What did the doctor say?" Susan inched closer and grabbed his arms.

Bad things can't happen to my family anymore. We've lost our father. We can't lose our mother.

Timothy dropped the bomb. "The doctor said it's rectal cancer. Mom is going die soon, isn't it?"

The six-feet-tall boy burst into tears after delivering the news.

Susan blanked out and staggered, dropping the grocery bags in her hands.

"Susan..."

"No! Mom will not die. I'm going back to Jadeborough. Bring these up. I'll bring mom to the hospital right now."

Instead of going upstairs, the twenty-one-year-old grabbed her phone and left for Jadeborough in haste.

All this while, Susan had always been the decision maker of the family.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

Timothy might be a male in the family, but growing up, he had always been a pampered child. Since Colton's passing, Susan had to take charge of everything in the family, as her mother Sigrith was also a nose of wax.

In other words, all the family's responsibilities were now on her shoulders.

Meanwhile, inside the condo, lan worked on his laptop in the common area and did not return to the bedroom.

He waited for more than an hour but did not get to see the person he wanted to meet. Instead, he met Timothy.

"Timothy? Why are you doing here?" Ian asked.

"I came to tell Susan that mom is very ill. She just left the building a while ago." Timothy put the grocery bags aside, went to the refrigerator, and took out a beer.

lan froze for a few seconds as he did not know how to react to that unexpected update.

"Susan went back? She went back just like that?" lan asked.

"Yeah. I bumped into her at the foyer downstairs and told her about mom. She then left right away. Oh, she said she bought this phone for you. Why do you keep changing phone?"

Timothy immediately took notice of the new phone. It was as if he no longer had a care in the world after dumping the responsibility on Susan.

Ian was rendered speechless.

In that instance, he picked up the phone on his desk and ran out of the condo.

Timothy stared at his back and looked confused. What's wrong with him?

Meanwhile, Susan had arrived at the airport. But when she was about to purchase a flight ticket, she realized she did not have enough cash in her wallet.

"Could you give me a special rate, miss? I'm just a student." She begged the lady stationed at the ticketing counter.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

After glancing at Susan, the ticketing officer said, "If you're a student, you must have a student card. Show me your student card to prove your identity."

Susan froze for a moment. Student card? I didn't carry my student card with me. I didn't even go home just now!

Right now, Susan only had her identification card.

She was on the verge of breaking down. "I came out in a hurry and forgot to bring my student card. I'm a student, miss, please believe me."

"Why don't you check my identification card? Here, here you go. Give me a discount, please! My mom is sick, and I must rush home now!" she pleaded continuously.

Yet, the ticketing officer remained indifferent. "How can I verify your student identity based on your identification card? Do you think I can give anyone a special rate just because they beg me? Come back once you've found your student card. Next!"

The officer's reply instantly dashed her hopes.

Susan clenched the phone in her hands, and tears began to well up in her eyes. As she walked away from the ticketing counter, she could not help but turn around to look at the ticketing officer once in a while, hoping she would sympathize with her.

"Hey, you need money for your flight ticket, right? How about this. You do something for me, and I'll give you the money."

All of a sudden, a well-dressed man appeared right in front of her and offered help.

Susan then looked in his direction.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1807

Chapter 1807 Cry In His Arms Like A Child

"What can I help you with?" Susan asked as she needed the money to buy a ticket.

The man started explaining what he needed her to do. "Something easy. You see, I have all this luggage with me, and I can't leave them here. Could you get me a cup of coffee in that café?"

He pointed at the café in the basement.

That's it?

Susan put her guard down and agreed.

After the man had given her the money, she went downstairs to buy him a cup of coffee.

Buying a cup of coffee for someone was not a big deal, but she was so worried about her mother that she dropped her guard against the strangers around her in the airport. Had Susan been in her right mind, she would have remembered that there were airport workers who could help the man with the luggage.

Yet, she did not think of that. She arrived at the basement and realized most shops were newly open.

"A cup of coffee, please,"

"Sure. Please wait a minute." A middle-aged man walked up to her.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

While waiting for the drink, Susan kept looking at her watch anxiously.

"Why don't you take a seat first? The coffee is not going to be ready anytime soon. How about a glass of water to calm you down?" The café owner then gave her a glass of water.

Without hesitation, Susan took a sip of the water as she was thirsty.

Some ten seconds later, her head started spinning. "You..."

"Are you tired? Why don't you take a good rest? I'll find you a comfortable spot."

The man walked up to Susan with a baffling smirk.

Susan's body started trembling. She wanted to escape but was too weak to hold herself up. Instead of standing up, she fell from the chair. "S-Stay away from me. Do you know who I am?"

"I don't care who you are. The moment you step into my shop, you'll have to obey me." The café owner continued to inch closer with a syringe in his hand.

Susan plunged into despair and did not know what to do.

With the remaining strength she had, she pulled herself away. Fear was written all over her face, and tears began rolling down her cheeks.

Never in a million years did she think she would die in such a manner. Is this karma? Do I have to pay the price for the evil deeds that the Limmers had done in the past?

As the man approached with the syringe, Susah could only keep her eyes shut and not look at it.

In the nick of time, something came crashing into the café.

A flying chair then hit the man right on his head, and the sound of his cracking skull could be heard from a distance.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

Susan immediately opened her eyes.

All of a sudden, a warm liquid splattered all over Susan's face. She woke up and saw the man lying still in front of her.

The warm liquid was the blood from the café owner's head.

While Susan was still gasping for air, a man ran up to her and swiftly grabbed her arm.

She then tilted her head to look at the young man. She gazed into his eyes for nearly a minute but could not hear a word he uttered.

After regaining her consciousness, she exclaimed, "lan!"

She hugged his thigh and burst into tears.

She had never been so frightened before.

Likewise, she had never felt so helpless and disheveled too. At that moment, she had cast aside all the etiquette and embraced lan with all her might.

Susan just wanted to hug him tight and cry out loud. It was as if she had found a haven amidst a life-threatening thunderstorm.

"lan, you're here. I can't believe you're here! I thought I'm going to die, and I won't get to see you again!" She started bawling her eyes out while hugging his thigh.

lan's body stiffened.

He did not know how to react as they had never experienced such intimacy before this.

When he lowered his eyes to look at the girl, who wailed like a child, he thought she did not look like her usual steady and modest self.

He found it amusing. "I'm here to protect you, don't worry."

He gently patted the back of her shoulder.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

Susan froze for a bit and finally came to her senses.

Wait a second. Am I crying while hugging my nephew's thigh? What am I doing!

Susan tilted her head to look at the young man, and words caught in her throat as she did not know what else to say.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1808

Chapter	1808	Spoiled	Ву	The	Domineering	President

"I... I..." "Let me carry you."

Subsequently, the good-looking young man bent down and picked her up in his arms.

Though he seemed thin and slender, he could easily carry Susan up.

She widened her teary eyes and gawked at him.

Her gaze was fixated on him even after they had both left the cafe.

She was literally in a daze.

"What happened, Mr. Ian?"

"Inform the police that the human traffickers are hiding beneath this area. If you want to keep your job, you'd better catch the mastermind red-handed. Otherwise, this airport will be acquired by the Hayes," he instructed several men in black indifferently after getting out of the elevator.

His stern voice and imposing aura sent a shiver down the men's spines.

He sounds and looks exactly like...

If the men had not seen Ian with their own eyes, they would have mistaken him for Sebastian.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

It suddenly dawned on them that Ian and his father were most alike in all aspects.

Then, the men got to work right away.

Susan was still feeling groggy. When she finally snapped back to her senses, she realized that she was sitting in a lounge with a hot cup of coffee in her hands.

"I've bought the tickets, and we will board the plane in half an hour's time. Take a rest for now."

lan took out a bottle of water and sat beside her.

However, he did not drink it. He kept the boarding passes and returned the identification card to her.

Susan was completely baffled.

When did he take my identification card? How come I wasn't aware of it?

"What's wrong? It's not nice?"

"Oh, nothing. It tastes good. I'm... I'm just feeling a little dizzy." Susan lowered her head and averted his intent gaze.

It was the first time she panicked before him

Feeling dizzy?

As soon as she said that, Ian recalled that she was drugged earlier on, and he rose to his feet immediately.

Susan was stunned. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to get you some medicine. Don't roam around, just wait for me here." With that, he left the lounge.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

Susan watched on for a very long time before taking her eyes off of his back. Then, she hung her head low and continued sipping on the coffee which she thought tasted very sweet.

Half an hour later, it was time for them to board the flight.

"Oh right, why are you here? Did Timothy say something to you when he went back?"

Upon taking her seat, Susan felt more at ease and posted a question to lan.

He nodded in response while scrolling through his new phone.

The gentle sun shone into the aircraft through the windows and fell on his delicate and chiseled side profile. Basked in the golden rays, he looked absolutely handsome like a model coming straight out from a painting.

"Yup, he said that your mom fell ill. Don't worry, I'll ask my Mommy for help."

He gave her a short reply without taking his eyes off of his new phone.

Seeing so, Susan felt a little uncomfortable.

She was the one who bought him the phone, but she could not tell if he liked it. His previous one was gifted by his parents. It was a limited edition phone with only a few of the same kind in the whole wide world.

That made Susan a little apprehensive.

Luckily, he started playing games on it after setting it up.

"Um... You have to switch your phone off during take-off."

Hmm?

Her statement caught his attention.

Do I really have to switch it off? How troublesome!

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

Born with a golden spoon, Ian had never experienced anything less than a luxury life. He never came across this rule when he traveled in his own private jet as arranged by his father.

Nonetheless, he obliged with a frown.

"You can read some books. I have a Kindle in my bag. Would you like that?" Susan offered.

"Kindle? What's that?"

"This one."

Seeing that he was interested, she quickly fished out her most-loved gadget from her bag and passed it to him.

She usually travel light, but she would always have a backpack with her to keep her phone and keys.

Apart from those two essentials, Susan also brought her Kindle.

lan took it and was surprised to see an electronic book.

Since young, Sebastian had been promoting paper books to Ian because they had a large library at home with an enormous collection of reading materials.

When he switched the device on, the title on the first page of the screen read: Spoiled Rotten By The Domineering President.

Ian was dumbfounded.

"Oh no, this is not for you. Hold on, let me find another book."

Susan's face turned crimson red, she was dying to find a hole to bury her head at that instant. She swiftly snatched the book away and deleted it before searching for one that he would like.

There goes my reputation. This is so embarrassing!

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1809

Chapter 1809 Knowing Her Position

Throughout the rest of the journey, Susan did not dare to engage in a conversation with him. Instead, she pretended to sleep all the way.

I've humiliated myself in the most massive way ever.

Fortunately, Ian did not bother about her. He found a book to his liking and started reading quietly. Perhaps the concept of electronic book was all too new to him, he was very focused.

Two hours later, they arrived in Jadeborough.

"Ladies and gentlemen, our aircraft has arrived at your destination. Please get ready to deplane."

A soothing voice of the flight attendant made a landing announcement as the plane made its way to the runway. At the same time, a sense of weightlessness came along and washed everyone over.

Susan woke up to find her head resting on lan's shoulder. I fell asleep? Oops, I did.

She opened her eyes bigger and saw a wet patch on his blue shirt with white stripes.

She blanked out all of a sudden.

Thump!

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

The landing was a rough one, resulting in quite a turbulence felt by all the passengers.

Right then, Susan wanted to wipe off the saliva marks on her face, but her effort was in vain. She swayed to the side, slid down from his shoulder, and fell into his arms.

What an ill-fated voyage!

A wave of colors flushed her cheeks at once. A faint fragrant from his body snapped her back to her senses, and she quickly jumped up to her feet as though she was electrified.

"Um... I'm sorry, Ian. I... dozed off just now."

"It's okay."

Coincidentally, Ian looked down too, and their eyes met. Apart from his stiffened body, a tinge of red crept up on his otherwise pale ears.

The young man grew up in an extremely comfortably and lavish environment. Due to his health issues, his parents had never made him go for extra training like what they did to his brother.

Hence, he had very fair and silky skin. It was totally not exaggerating to say that his skin was more delicate than most girls.

Upon getting off the plane and exiting the airport, Susan felt much better.

"lan, shall we call a cab?"

"Nope, Mommy knows that I'm back. So, Mark is waiting for us outside."

Striding ahead, he did not say much.

Upon receiving his response, Susan trailed behind closely.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

If Sasha had known about Susan's situation, the latter knew that she would not need to worry about anything. This was because the kind-hearted Sasha would certainly help her out.

She will definitely help Mom!

Just as they had both expected, Mark did not bring them back to Oceanic Estate when they got back to Jadeborough. Instead, he drove them to the General Hospital.

"Your Mommy has brought the patient to the hospital the moment she received your call. Dr. Wallen is arranging for her check-up as we speak. Let's go and have a look."

"Sure." Ian nodded.

Susan was moved to tears when she heard those comforting words.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the internal medicine department. Susan scanned around and spotted her mother coming out of the examination room.

She ran toward her. "Mom, are you okay? How are you feeling?"

Tears welled up in her eyes again when she saw her ill mother. She's not getting any younger. Fear, anxiety, and trepidation was written all over her face.

Sigrith said nothing.

Meanwhile, Sasha walked over and consoled the terror-stricken Susan, "Glad to have you back. Don't worry, Dr. Wallen says that the cancer hasn't reached its terminal stage. We just need to wait for the report to be out and treat it accordingly with a surgery."

Upon hearing that, Susan felt like a weight was lifted off her shoulders.

"Thank you so much, Sasha. My brother and I wouldn't know what to do if not for you."

"Don't mention it, we're family. Why didn't your mom inform us that she's sick? Are we outsiders? She's my aunt and I'm your cousin-in-law. We're the closest kins, so please don't act like strangers."

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

Sasha was a little frustrated.

Susan did not know how to respond to the overwhelming concern and kindness that Sasha had demonstrated toward her family.

She assisted her mother as she said, "You're right, Sasha. My Mom is like that. She doesn't like to trouble others. Rest assured that I'll remind her that we're family, and there's no need to feel embarrassed when asking for help, right?"

"Exactly! That should be the way." Sasha let out a smug grin.

Soon, the test results were out. Thankfully, it was just like what Grayson and Sasha had suspected. Sigrith's condition was not that critical. Hence, everyone discussed and finalized the date for her surgery.

"All right, I'll only return to campus after Mom's surgery," Susan stated resolutely after making up her mind to stay and take care of Sigrith.

Her decision instantly fetched an objection from the lady host of the entire Jadeson family.

"Why do you need to do so? Is there no one else at home? The Jadesons are a huge family. We can easily get two people to take care of your mother. There's no need for you, a student, to bother yourself with the nitty-gritty. You can return to campus with lan tomorrow."

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1810

Chapter	1010	TWO	Morlda	Anart
CHablei	1010	1 00 0	VVUITUS	Avail

"But..." "Okay, great. Now that this is sorted out, Ian, you should come home with me and rest early tonight."

Sasha did not leave Susan any room for further discussion. After rejecting her request swiftly, she changed the topic and focused on her son.

lan was quiet the whole time.

When he was about to leave, he took out the Kindle and returned it to Susan.

"Here you go."

"Hmm?" Susan looked up at his face, only to realize that he had looked away and walked off with his mother.

Holding on to her device, she watched the mother and son duo leave the ward. Moments later, she collected herself after Sigrith approached her.

"Susan, you must repay the kindness of your cousin and his wife, did you hear me? We must have done something right in our past lives to have met such compassionate people in this life."

She nagged like a doting mother, reminding her to be grateful.

Susan said nothing.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

She gripped her device tightly until her knuckles turned white from the vice-like grip.

Slowly, she released her fingers when they entered the elevator.

"Yes, Mom. I'll surely remember their good deeds and try my best to return the favor."

"Great. Listen to them, and don't upset them in any way. Do remember to keep a look out for lan in school. This is basic courtesy, do you understand?"

"I know..." she muttered indifferently, almost inaudible.

Yes, I'll etch this advice in my head to fulfill my duty as a senior and take care of Ian. I shall do so to show my gratitude toward the couple and their family.

Then, Susan went home with her mother.

After a simple meal, Susan went into the room to help her mother pack her hospital bag.

Buzz!

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Who could it be to send me a message at this hour?

She stopped what she was doing and reached for the phone.

Upon unlocking the screen, she noticed the black and white profile picture. There was no text apart from a screenshot of flight details.

It's lan!

Subconsciously, her lips curled upward. Her fingers started typing away, and she was ready to send him a list of messages to initiate a small talk.

What are you up to? Have you had dinner? What did you eat?

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

She typed a lot, but hesitated right before she was about to click the send button.

Her mother's advice dawned on her...

Susan replied: Received with thanks, Ian.

In the end, she sent him a laconic yet formal response.

Meanwhile, at the Oceanic Estate, only the lights in a bedroom on the second floor were still brightly lit. Ian was playing computer games while waiting for her reply.

As soon as he heard the phone buzzing, he paused the game and immediately checked his phone.

Instantly, his good-looking face became sullen, and his mood was completely ruined upon reading the message.

As a consequence, all the other players in the game were killed by him that very night. It was an awful and unbearable sight to watch.

The following day, Sasha woke up earlier than usual, knowing that her son had morning classes.

Awakened by the noise, Sebastian asked, "Why did you get up so early?"

"I have to prepare breakfast for our son. He's going to school today. I've got to be quick, or else he's going to miss the flight," Sasha answered while putting on her clothes.

Right as she said that, he pulled her back into bed.

"Why is he taking a flight? Get Karl to drop him off using the helicopter. Come sleep with me for a while more. I didn't sleep well last night."

Afterward, he tucked her in and hugged her to sleep.

Sasha was so annoyed, but she could not escape his embrace.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

lan woke up around eight. Upon checking the time on his watch and realizing that it was getting late, he got up immediately.

"Good morning, Mr. Ian, you're up?"

"Yup. Where are Mommy and the others?" he asked as he took a seat at the dining table and picked up a fork.

The housemaid dared not tell him the truth that the adults were sleeping in.

Hence, she came up with an excuse. "Madam and Mr. Sebastian went grocery shopping. This breakfast spread was prepared by Madam. She said that Mr. Frost will take you to school once you're done eating."

What?

lan raised his head

Mr. Frost is sending me to school? I thought I've said no to Daddy last night? Why did he insist on this arrangement?

He put the food down, grabbed his backpack, and headed out.

The housemaid was taken aback.

"Where are you going? Why did you leave in the middle of breakfast?" reprimanded a solemn voice.

Hearing so, Ian stopped in his tracks and dared not move a muscle.

"Good morning, Great-grandpa."

He turned around and was met by a sulky Jonathan who had just entered the hall with his walking stick.

His greeting put a smile on Jonathan's face.

JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES

"Sit down and finish your breakfast. How can you neglect the most important meal of the day when you're hitting puberty?" he instructed his great-grandson to sit down and accompany him for breakfast.

Jonathan had been wanting to spend more time with everyone in the family.