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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1801

Chapter 1801 Worried Old Man

Susan rejected her request in the end. "I can't do that because I've already promised his parents to take care of him. You can go after him, but there's no way I'd move out. Besides, what difference does it make if I remained in the apartment when you guys get into a relationship? If he were to be staying with his parents, would you ask his parents to move out?"

After saying that, an ambiguous smile appeared on Susan's face. She's pushing her luck, isn't she?

Yasmin merely remained silent and blushed.

Indeed, she was crossing the line.

Susan left the place afterward.

That night, Susan gave the contacts she'd gotten to her people.

"Mr. Glen, please investigate this. They're the ones who went after me," Susan uttered.

Somewhere in the dark, an old man answered the phone and agreed, "Okay."

Hearing that, Susan was about to hang up the phone.

"W-What's going to happen after we've investigated them? What's your next move, Ms. Jadeson? If they're really the family of those kids back then, they'll surely come after you

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and Mr. Jadeson," the man on the other end of the phone call abruptly asked. He was also warning her at the same time.

Susan remained composed upon hearing that. "In that case, we'll just report them to the police. If we don't have anything incriminating of theirs yet, we shall keep an eye on them in the meantime, Mr. Glen."

"Is that all?"

When Susan heard the old man's question, her expression turned serious. She then warned, "If not? What else do you want to do? Remember this, Mr. Glen, don't kill anyone anymore. Don't worry. If those people want to kill me and my brother instead, I'll get Sebastian to deal with them and punish them accordingly!"

Indeed, that was her attitude toward the matter. I'm not taking any lives, but if I can't protect myself anymore, I'll just hand them over to Ian's dad. I'm sure he'll protect us.

The old man still had something to add, but Susan had already ended the call.

When she got back to her apartment, it was already late at night.

However, she was shocked to see that the lights in the apartment were still on. When she walked in, she saw a tall and thin figure watching the television on the couch.

"You're back, Ian? Why are you still up?" Susan asked in puzzlement.

Amidst all the matters she had to attend to that night, she'd forgotten to ask Ian about how the party went.

Susan then walked over to him hurriedly because she wanted to ask about his night.

To her surprise, Ian suddenly stood up when she was approaching him. At that time, he was around one point eight meters tall, and he was about to turn eighteen.

When he suddenly stood up in front of her, she instinctively took a step backward. "Ian, what—"

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"Where have you been?" Ian's eyes were gloomy, and his handsome and beautiful face was rather cold. In fact, he looked terrifying.

Hearing that, Susan felt guilty. "I-I didn't go anywhere. I was revising at school. Did you not have a good time at the party? Or are you blaming me for not fetching you? Ian, I—"

"I don't need that!" With that, Ian walked away with his darkened face.

Bang!

He slammed his bedroom door so hard that it had given Susan a scare.

Oh, no! He must be pissed because I've gotten him to join a party with so many people. Susan was filled with regret.

That night, she was worried about him, so she sent a text to Sasha, who was at Oceanic Estate.

Her text read: Sasha, I've gotten Ian to join a party at his classmate's house, but he came home angry. Did I do something wrong, Sasha? Did I make him feel uneasy? What should I do now?

After sending that text, she held her smartphone in her hand and fell asleep feeling bothered.

Upon finding out that Hayes Corporation had nothing to do with her flunking her examinations, her respect for Sebastian and Sasha had been restored. Hence, she'd report back to them regarding Ian.

Back at Oceanic Estate, Sasha had only seen the text when she woke up the next day. When she saw it was about Ian, she got up immediately.

"Ian had attended a party? That's great!" She brought her smartphone to the balcony outside to show Sebastian, who was stretching.

Sebastian merely glanced at the text and asked, "Party? Is she talking about the small party held by the Neal family last night?"

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"That should be it. Since he's willing to attend parties nowadays, it seems like we've made the right decision by sending him to Susan's. However, Susan said Ian seemed pissed. This child..." Sasha couldn't help but get worried again.

Sebastian remained silent and picked up a watering can as he gazed at his budding plants under the morning's rays.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1802

Chapter 1802 Showed Up For Real

"Oh, by the way, Susan said there's a girl! Sebby, do you think our son is into this girl? He'd even found someone he likes! He's doing well!" Sasha was a woman susceptible to gossip, so she figured that out in no time.

Suddenly, she held her smartphone in her hand and started cheering.

Sebastian, who was watering plants, couldn't help but ask, "He likes a girl? He's too young!"

"No, he's not. He's almost eighteen now, so why can't he be into someone? Did I not marry you when I was eighteen?"

Sebastian was rendered speechless.

Seeing Sebastian's half-hearted attitude, Sasha suddenly asked, "Wait. Are you looking down on the Neal family? Since we're on this topic, I must ask you about the marriages of both our sons. Do you have any requirements for their spouses? Must their spouses be of similar social status?"

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Sebastian remained silent for a while and felt helpless. What is she talking about? Similar social status? When I married her, was the Wand family even on par with the Hayes family?

“No. As long as they’re happy together,” he answered.

“Is that it?” Sasha was doubtful because Sebastian was acting like the Neal family was below him.

Upon seeing how doubtful Sasha was, Sebastian nodded resolutely. “Am I that closed-minded? Have I ever required them to do as I wish regarding who they end up with? For example, when have I ever dictated that little girl?”

Sebastian ended up mentioning his precious daughter again. When he was saying that, he seemed a little annoyed. Indeed, no one could blame him because she’d been under his care for so many years. Before he knew it, not only did she fall for someone else, but she’d also been through countless life-threatening moments for him. Fortunately for Sebastian, he wasn’t of age yet. Otherwise, he’d have gotten heart attacks because of how angry he was.

Sasha finally understood what he meant. Abruptly, she went up to the disheartened man and hugged him from behind. “There, there. Don’t be so angry, okay? Kurt isn’t that bad. At least we don’t have to worry about her anymore, no? Vivi is going to the same university after she graduated. Isn’t that good? We don’t have to worry about anything.”

Sebastian remained silent.

Although she had a point, Sebastian’s face remained solemn because he knew there was even lesser of a chance she’d return to him. That rascal!

After finding out what was on Sebastian’s mind, Sasha went back to her bedroom and replied to Susan’s text: Susan, it’s all right. Maybe it’s because it was his first time attending such an event. Just spend some time with him in the meantime. If possible, bring him to more events so that he’d get used to it.

To which Susan replied: Okay.

Susan’s reply was instantaneous. It seemed like she was anxiously waiting for Sasha’s reply.

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Susan felt relieved after receiving Sasha's text. She then left her bedroom and ran to Ian's room.

She knocked on his door and tried to please him. "Ian, are you up yet? It's the weekend! Do you want me to make some ravioli?"

She had no choice but to pacify him when he was mad.

Luckily, he wasn't holding any grudges. Susan could hear him moving around in the bedroom after a few knocks. Within seconds, a handsome boy in casual clothes appeared in front of her with his black, short, and messy hair.

"Ian? Should I make ravioli for you?" When Susan saw him, she leaned on his door and gazed at him with her huge and beautiful eyes.

Ian kept mum for a while. Fine. I'll just let her off the hook this time.

Ian then nodded coldly. "Okay."

Hearing that, Susan raised her arms into the air happily and cheered, "Yes! I shall make breakfast for you, then! Wait for a while, okay, Ian? Delicious ravioli is coming right up!"

She then hurried to the kitchen happily.

As for Ian, he merely smiled before heading toward the washroom.

Around half an hour later, Susan was done preparing the ravioli. At the same time, Ian was also done getting ready for the day. As they were having breakfast, someone rang their doorbell.

"Who could it be?" Susan was bewildered.

Ian had even less of an idea because he practically had no friends there.

Susan went to open the door. "Yasmin? You're here?"

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“Yes. Good morning, Susan! I-I stumbled upon the newly opened Brew Cafe nearby our university, so I’ve brought you guys pancakes and yam porridge. Have you guys eaten yet?” Yasmin asked.

No one expected Yasmin to visit them so early in the morning.

That morning, she was wearing a light green short skirt and an embroidered white decorative belt around her waist. With her long black hair draping across her shoulders, she looked rather beautiful.

Susan was baffled upon seeing her. Did she actually come? That was the first thought that popped up in her head.

When Susan saw how well Yasmin had dressed up, she couldn’t help but feel uneasy seeing that she was still in her pajamas herself.

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Chapter 1803

Chapter 1803 Blessing

“No, we haven’t! Come in!” Susan invited her in warmly.

Yasmin’s looks were famous at University of Pollerton. Hence, she was known as the most beautiful girl with a cold demeanor in the Faculty of Finance.

Susan brought her to the dining table and said, “Ian, Yasmin is here. She’d brought breakfast for us, and—”

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“No!” Ian interrupted rudely before Susan could even finish her sentence. Within seconds after Yasmin arrived, his darkened handsome face had turned solemn.

Hearing that, Susan’s palms started sweating cold sweats, and she was stunned. “Ian, she—”

Right then, Yasmin interrupted and explained, “Ian, I’ve come here today to apologize to you guys. I know I’ve made a mistake, and I’m very grateful to you guys for letting me off the hook. Hence, I’m here to promise you guys that I’ll never commit such a mistake ever again. Please forgive me, Ian.”

As she was explaining herself, she had her head lowered, and she looked remorseful. When she was assuring them she’d never commit such a mistake again, she purposefully took a step forward toward Ian. She was afraid that he might not forgive her.

Upon hearing that, Susan was stunned. Although she told me she’d take the initiative to go after him, I never expected her to be so brave! With her decisiveness and wittiness, it seems like she’s not the girl with a cold demeanor anymore! Why do I feel like she’s even more impressive than me?

When Susan glanced at Ian, he seemed dumbstruck as well.

Indeed, Ian was so shocked that he’d remained motionless for a good few seconds while staring at Yasmin.

“Ian, are you not willing to forgive me? That’s all right. I’ll call the police now and get them to arrest me. I’d do anything to earn your forgiveness.” With that, Yasmin whipped out her smartphone and was about to call the police.

At that moment, Ian finally reacted. He reached out to grab her smartphone and threw it across the table. “Are you done with all this ruckus?”

“Ian, I—”

“Listen to me. If you really want to turn over a new leaf, you can’t possibly do it with just words. If you’re sincere about it, be honest from now on and stop coming up with silly schemes.”

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Ian finally spoke. His tone was stern, and his expression had remained tense.

On the other hand, when Susan saw him grabbing Yasmin's smartphone away from her, she knew Yasmin had succeeded. She's good, indeed! As expected of a law student because she'd learned about psychological theories in her syllabus. She must be good at figuring people out. She'd gauged his weakness, and that's her own brother.

Yasmin managed to remain at the apartment and had breakfast with Susan and Ian.

"Susan, since it's the weekend, do you guys have anything planned?" Yasmin asked.

"Not much. Ian's mom called and told us she has a friend here who's holding an opening ceremony, so she told me to bring Ian there to deliver a gift on their behalf," Susan uttered casually.

In fact, Sasha had instructed Susan to do so. Due to her social status, it was only normal for her to have a friend in the area.

Sasha had done so because she wanted Susan to bring Ian out to attend these events so he could get used to socializing.

Another party? Yasmin's eyes lit up.

The day before, she was irritated when she heard Ian was attending a party held by the Neal family. She knew how wealthy the Neal family was, and she never thought she could get a chance to get close to Ian.

That was why Yasmin was in low spirits before Susan went to look for her in the student council. Now, I might have a chance.

When Yasmin was helping with the cleaning up in the kitchen, she suggested, "Susan, do you want me to accompany him instead? Didn't you say I should take the initiative? I think this is a perfect opportunity for me to do just that. Will you let me accompany him?"

Susan was utterly shocked. She turned around and gazed at Yasmin blankly. She was so stunned that her hands had frozen while she was still scrubbing the plates. Isn't she a bit too straightforward?

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“What’s the matter, Susan? Don’t you think it’s a good idea? Since you told me to go after him last night, I think this is a good opportunity for me. As Ian’s aunt, will you not give us your blessings?” Yasmin added.

This time around, her determined eyes were layered with a hint of puzzlement.

It was as though she couldn’t comprehend why would an elder refuse to offer her blessings to a younger couple.

Ultimately, Susan caved in under Yasmin’s gaze.

She retracted her gaze and went back to washing her dishes. After a moment, she nodded and said, “Okay. It’s not that I don’t want you to accompany him. I was just worried about your leg.”

“Oh, it’s been a while now. It’s fine! Besides, I can also get him to take care of me if I have difficulties with my leg.” Yasmin was over the moon after getting Susan’s approval. She got even more excited when she realized she could get Ian to care for her because of her difficulties.

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