Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1846

"Where are you all going? Is it back to the apartment? I wanna go there too!" "What for? It's the holidays. Why do you want to join us instead of going home?" Timothy, being the dense guy he was, retorted.

It made Zaylynn so angry that she wanted to cry. "It's none of your business! I wanna go back there with you guys! I ordered a barbecue. Since the holidays are starting soon, I want all of us to gather one last time before we split up."

"Sure. You can sit behind Timothy," Susan suggested.

And so the four of them headed back to the apartment.

Upon arriving at the apartment, Susan still prepared a few dishes because she was worried lan wouldn't enjoy barbecued food. She thought the food might be too heavy on the flavor department, so she prepared a couple of dishes that she knew he liked.

Once everything was set up, everyone had a great time eating.

"So now that the holidays are right on our doorstep, what plans do you guys have in mind?" The liveliest person in the group, Zaylynn, brought up the topic first.

Timothy was eating grilled fish when he heard that. He answered, "I'm going to get a part-time job, of course. Not everyone is as rich as you, Zaylynn."

"You-"

"All right, Timothy. Why do you have to act like a child every time? Zaylynn's a girl. You have to treat her better," Susan advised in order to prevent another fight between them from occurring.

Only then did Timothy stop.

Zaylynn asked, "Then where are you going to do your part-time job? If you don't mind, you can come and work at our family's hotel. My dad said he's recruiting people."

"Really?" Timothy's eyes sparkled.

The hotel operated by the Neal family was a famous local hotel. Otherwise, the Neal family wouldn't have been as influential as it was.

Susan thought the idea sounded good too, so she turned to Zaylynn. "That sounds great. Timothy was going to work in an internet cafe for the summer. He probably needs to work at night, and the pay isn't that great. If your hotel has a position for him, that'll be great."

"There is a position that suits him. He's good at computers, and our hotel security department needs someone who can deal with their computer system. My dad was planning to hire someone at a high price to deal with that." Zaylynn was quite happy that her seniors agreed to the idea.

If they went to her place, then lan...

"Sure. It's decided, then. Timothy will go to your family's hotel while I stick with my original plan."

"Where are you going?" Zaylynn asked.

Ian hadn't said anything so far, but his expression looked relaxed as he cut the steak on his plate.

"I'm going to Yeringham," Susan said before quickly glancing in lan's direction.

Clank!

His response was straightforward.

He threw the knife in his hand on the table, his cold, handsome face covered in a layer of darkness.

Zaylynn and Timothy were both shocked.

As for Susan, a chill ran down her spine as her fingertips turned cold.

"Why?" Ian questioned.

"Huh?"

She fearfully gazed at Ian as he turned his line of sight toward her. His look was so scary that it was preventing her from speaking properly. "1-1 have a senior there asking me t-to join a company that focuses on charity. 1-1

told her I would give it a try. I'm sorry, lan, for not telling you sooner. I'm not going to Hayes Corporation."

"Suit yourself!" That was all he could muster as disappointment filled his heart.

Then he stood up, entered his room, and shut the door tight.

For an entire minute, the dining room was dead silent. The remaining three's faces were deadly pale.

What's going on with him? Why is he so angry? So what if she doesn't want to go? Do interns not have the freedom to choose? Zaylynn and Timothy were puzzled.

After everyone left, Susan brought the plates and cutleries to the sink to wash them. She was using so much force that she snapped a plate in half.

In an instant, the sharp edges of the plate cut her, causing blood to spill out.

It's fine. I just need to endure this for now. She wiped her tears away and treated her cut before resuming her dishwashing.

In the afternoon, she left the apartment and headed to Yeringham.

Before she left, she gave Sasha a call and mentioned that she wouldn't be working at Hayes Corporation. Then she asked the older woman to send someone to

pick lan up.

Sasha found it odd. "Why does Susan not want to intern at Hayes Corporation anymore? And why did she decide to go to a place like Yeringham?"

"Probably because of her resentment," Sebastian said when he heard that as he read his book.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1847

Resentment sounds possible, yeah. Back then, she wanted nothing more than to work at Hayes Corporation. However, ever since Maurice and Yasmin were arrested, she started to change her mind. Doesn't that mean she's starting to become aware of her identity? What other reason could there possibly be for her decision? I hope she's okay and knows what she's doing. Sasha pursed her lip.

Sebastian didn't really care about the matter.

However, he didn't expect his eldest son, who was capable of handling a full-fledge project flawlessly as a student, to start treating his job carelessly after returning to the company during the holidays.

"Mr. Ian didn't show up again, Mr. Hayes. I specially went to Frontier Bay to check up on him and found him still sleeping at eleven in the morning..."

"That's right, Mr. Hayes. He's the manager of the operational department and he has the responsibility of leading the team. This isn't a good performance at all. Sometimes, he even turns off his phone."

"Also, he has been playing video games in the office all day..."

Sebastian had been receiving all kinds of complaints about Ian in just ten days.

It made him furious.

"Is that brat itching to get his butt whooped? Did I send him there to play?"

"All right, all right. I'll give him a call and check up on him." Sasha was concerned about what he would do to their son, so she decided to deal with the matter.

Thus, in the evening, lan received a video call from his mother when he was playing video games with his friends after waking up from his nap.

"You're... playing games right now, Ian? Why aren't you at work?" she asked worryingly.

Ian finally turned off the computer and answered, "I don't want to go to work anymore, Mommy. It's boring. I want to go home."

"Hmm?" Her heart instantly softened when she heard that.

Her eldest son had always been an independent and obedient child. Ever since he was a kid, he had rarely asked for anything from her.

It made her wonder if something had happened at his end.

"I think I should go there and check up on him. His situation with Matteo and the others is different. It is quite a sudden for him to just jump into the workplace. Did you tell the company employees not to give him special treatment? I'm worried he's not adjusting well."

She brought up the issue with Sebastian after hanging up the phone.

Sebastian didn't disagree. However...

"Can you leave Tillie? She's six months pregnant right now, and she's afflicted with a terminal illness. Her life depends on you. If you leave, what will you do if something happens to her?"

Sasha furrowed her eyebrows and kept mum. Tillie's situation is pretty awful right now. I told her not to carry the child when she found out she was pregnant, but she insisted on doing it, saying that she wants to give that man a kid. Women can be foolish sometimes.

In the end, Sasha stayed while Sebastian went to Avenport personally.

When the news reached Ian, he was freaking out a little. He thought he would be getting a few cozy days when his mother arrived. However, it turned out that his father was the one visiting him.

He had no other choice but to force himself to perk up.

The next day, Sebastian arrived at Hayes Corporation instead of going to Frontier Bay. He immediately called for a meeting and when he didn't see his son anywhere, he asked Luke to make a call.

"Mr. Hayes has arrived, Mr. Ian. He said that if you don't arrive in fifteen minutes, you're not going home for the

rest of your summer vacation."

He's a lunatic! What kind of father is he? Ian swiftly got out of his bed and rushed to the company without washing himself up.

"Daddy," he greeted upon meeting his father.

"What are you doing? Who allowed you to act so permissively?" Sebastian was sitting in his office as he stared at his son.

Ian was sporting disheveled hair, and there were two dark circles around his eyes.

Sebastian was livid that his son looked like a delinquent in distress. How can the son I personally raised become like this in just ten short days?

Seeing that he was about to get angry, Ian, who bore the same temperament as he did, rebelliously walked over to the nearby couch and slumped on the furniture.

"Myself, Daddy. I don't want to work anymore. Please let me go."

"What did you say? You don't want to work anymore?" Sebastian was so angry that the veins on his forehead were throbbing. "Do you think this is a game, huh? Do you think you can just

quit if you don't feel like it? You're already eighteen years old, lan! You're an adult, so you need to act like one, and you can start by fulfilling your responsibilities!"

"What responsibility? I didn't choose to do this. You forced this job onto me. I never liked it, but now you're making me take responsibility? What is my responsibility?"

"You!" Sebastian got so furious that he almost grabbed the ashtray on the table and threw it at his son.

Thankfully, Luke was outside. When he saw both of them arguing, he quickly approached his boss and advised, "Calm down, Mr. Hayes. Mr. Ian is simply in his rebellious phase right now."

"What did you say?" Sebastian was pulled out from his blinding rage when he heard that and was stunned. Rebellious phase?

Luke continued, "That's right. It's only natural that your grown-up child has a rebellious phase. It means they're currently in a transition period of their life when they're starting to be aware of their independence and desperately want to escape their parents' custody."

He even pulled out a Wikipedia page for his boss to read.

If anyone else was there to see that, they would be laughing their shoes off.

A CEO needing his assistant to tell him how to raise his son? How could it not be funny?

Sebastian was still enraged, but he stopped shouting at his son.

After he kicked Ian out of the room, he asked through gritted teeth, "He wants to escape my custody too?"

Luke was sweating bullets. "That's... just a figure of speech."

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1848

Sebastian burned the midnight oil and went through a few books to get a better understanding of teenage rebellion as per his assistant's suggestion.

He learned that several factors contributed to the cause.

Some of them included parental pressure, arrogance, and heartbreak.

Sasha felt amused yet annoyed when Sebastian concluded his findings to her through the phone in the middle of the night.

"Mr. Hayes, which category do you think your son belongs to?"

"One, we don't pressure him into anything. Two, he's arrogant, but not that arrogant with me around. So, by the process of elimination, he must be heartbroken."

Cough! Cough!

Sasha, who was drinking water, choked upon his words.

Heartbroken... Another one of my children has fallen in love once again. But why did he have to get his heart broken? Is he that bad? Why was he dumped? Damn it!

Sasha couldn't keep still anymore as she asked, "Have you figured everything out yet? Who is it? Why did she dump my Ian when he's so smart and handsome?"

Sebastian was rendered speechless.

So is this how men's brains are wired differently than women's? Unlike Sasha, Sebastian was having a fit when he found out about it.

He got his heart broken? How could he enter a relationship when he can't handle himself yet?

However, Sebastian had completely forgotten that the young man by his daughter's side was younger than lan by two years.

Sebastian decided he would get to the bottom of things.

That night, Susan, who was in Yeringham, couldn't help but send a message to the younger generation's family group chat when she heard of lan's little fiasco.

Susan: Hello there, how is everyone doing? It's so cold over here.

She then proceeded to send a photo.

Everyone else in the group popped up when they saw her message.

Vivian: Wow, Aunt Susan. Where are you at the moment?

Why is there snow in the summer? Is this real?

Susan: Yeah, it's real. We're at high altitudes. I'm dressed in a down jacket today.

Timothy: This is terrible!

Susan was at a loss for words.

Matteo: That's called being noble. She went there for charity work, not for herself. We should be proud of her.

Vivian: That's right. Kurt went to Norham with Mr. Frost a few days ago. He told me the water level there has risen.

Matteo: Why didn't I know about this?

Ian: What do you know?

He finally appeared.

Susan immediately mentioned him in the group chat without hesitation.

Susan: @lan, how are you doing? I heard that you're not feeling well as of late. Your dad even went to the office, right?

Vivian: That's right, Aunt Susan. Ian is being stubborn again. He doesn't want to go to work.

lan: Vivian!

He practically yelled at her in the group chat in front of everyone.

Vivian sent an emoji showing a face with a stuck-out tongue to show that she was joking and fell silent.

Shortly after, the chat group quieted down. Vivian noticed that someone had sent her a private message. She clicked on it and saw that it was Susan.

Susan: Vivi, what's wrong with your brother? Why is he in such a bad mood?

Vivian: Yep, Aunt Susan. He's throwing a fit. He refuses to go to work and has been home all day. He finally relented when

it drove Daddy nuts.

Susan: What?

The news took her by surprise.

At the same time, she felt worried about lan.

Why is he making such a huge fuss out of the blue? Is it because of work? Or... is he still mad at me?

She paused at that thought and deleted the message she was about to send to Vivian as if she had done something wrong.

Susan gave herself a tight slap.

"Susan, what are you doing? Why are you trying to act all high and mighty when you're a wh*re?" she scolded herself.

The text message was never sent out after that.

However, she wasn't aware that a certain young man, who had been hiding behind the screen, had been checking his phone every so often that night ever since the group chat fell silent.

But he was only met with disappointment.

Halfway through, he couldn't take it anymore. Ian flung his phone onto the ground and submerged himself in his video games for the rest of the night.

Sebastian came in to check on lan the next morning.

He nearly had a stroke when he saw Ian lying in a heap by his computer that he had yet to shut down.

"lan, you are crossing the line," he snapped.

One hour later, Karl, who was in SteelFort, received a mission. He was to bring someone over from Frontier Bay to SteelFort and train him for two months.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1849

Him? Who? Has Mr. Hayes found someone new again?

Karl was feeling rather bored lately. Hence, he was very excited when he heard the news. He left on his motorcycle after instructing his subordinates on things to do while he was out.

Little did he know...

"Are you kidding me, Mr. Hayes? You want me to bring him over? I'd rather you just kill me!"

Karl's face darkened.

It felt frustrating because Ian had been a sick and weak boy since he was young. Moreover, he wasn't exactly likable. Karl was worried Ian would lose his life within two days if he brought him over.

However, it seemed that Sebastian was determined to teach his son a good lesson.

"Okay, then. I can shoot you right now."

Karl was at a loss for words.

In the end, he had no choice but to take Ian away with him.

Meanwhile, Ian never uttered a word ever since he found out about it. He remained expressionless throughout as he climbed onto Karl's motorcycle.

Very soon, he was whisked away by Karl.

"Mr. Hayes, I've finally found out what happened. Ian and Yasmin were good friends back in school."

Luke came over just as Sebastian was furning with rage. He quickly reported everything he had found out the night before to Sebastian when he saw that he was in a bad mood.

Yasmin?

Sebastian's face darkened as he stared at the photos in his hand.

He had never seen that side of Ian before. That little b*stard. He even went to work in a cafe for the girl's sake.

"How pathetic. Is it because he feels guilty?"

He had hit the nail on the head.

"It's possible. After all, she's Duncan's sister. Whatever the case, it's been a long time since I've seen Ian smiling so brightly," Luke said awkwardly.

Luke stood his ground even though he knew Sebastian well enough that he would be displeased to hear those words.

As expected, Sebastian's frown deepened.

This girl became a killer at a very young age. There is no way I am going to let someone like her become my daughter-in- law. Ian can forget about getting together with her.

Sebastian decided he would teach this son of his a good lesson.

At the same time, he planned to find him a new school.

"Transferring again? It's only been one semester and you want to transfer lan to another school?"

"Why not?"

Sebastian frowned as he spoke through the phone.

"Just look at him right now. Returning to the University of Pollerton will only remind him of Yasmin. He won't be able to free himself from her if this continues."

Sasha fell silent.

He's actually making sense.

Hence, she agreed in the end. That night, she gave Sebastian the green light to pick a new school for lan.

It wasn't until a week later that Susan found out about the news. Vivian was the one who told everyone about it in the group chat.

Vivian: I have good news, everyone. Ian will be transferring over to my school.

Timothy: Why?

Vivian: I don't know. Daddy called the shots. Maybe because he thinks Ian should transfer over since he's been very naughty as of late.

She explained in the group chat.

Nobody else responded that day after that, including Susan, who had read the message.

lan's transferring to a new school? Why? Was his dad the one behind it? I'm sure it's because he has found out something about lan, not because he's a naughty boy.

Chills ran down her spine as she couldn't think straight anymore. She even curled up on the bed out of fright.

It was as if she was afraid someone would come over at any moment and find out about her deepest, darkest secrets.

She tossed and turned all night.

It wasn't until the next day that the sound of someone knocking on the door woke her up. She stared out the window blearily.

"Susan, are you up? Have you had your breakfast? We're heading out soon."

It was the other college student who had volunteered to be part of the Villagers' Committee.

Susan scrambled to her feet.

Indeed, the place she was at this summer was vastly underdeveloped. The government had just set up the Villagers' Committee to help them walk out of poverty.

Hence, Susan and her college mates were here to educate these people.

Susan came down from the stairs after a while.

"Nicky, are you chatting with your boyfriend again?"

She couldn't help but tease when she saw Nicky giggling at her phone like an idiot.

Nicky smiled, feeling embarrassed.

"Yeah. He's asking me if I've had breakfast. Oh right, Susan, do you have a boyfriend?" she asked out of curiosity.

Susan immediately shook her head. "No..."

It was true. She was single.

She had many suitors in school, but she had never accepted anyone as her boyfriend. After all, she only planned to find one after making a name for herself, as she was an ambitious girl.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1850

Susan kept her head down and ate her breakfast.

Nicky, on the other hand, continued complaining to her boyfriend after seeing how Susan had stopped talking.

"You claim that you miss me so much that you can't sleep, but you didn't drop by to see me. You've been playing video games at home all day, and you never bothered to come and visit me."

"That's different. Be good now," the guy pacified.

Susan felt uncomfortable hearing that because even an idiot could tell that he was actually pacifying Nicky as though the latter was a kid.

Hence, she quickly finished her breakfast and left the place.

She had planned on hurrying to work, but when she reached the entrance of the village, she saw a villager on an ox cart. The creaking noise sounded rather unpleasing to the ears.

Susan was speechless.

It only took one look for her to notice the guy sitting at the back of that ox cart. Her mind exploded and turned completely blank.

Oh my gosh.

"Ms. Jadeson, come quick. Do you know this punk? He said he came to look for you guys."

When the driver of the ox cart saw her, he quickly waved at her.

Susan swayed a little.

The sun was too bright and dazzling for her that day. She wasn't sure if she was especially sensitive to it because she didn't sleep well last night or if the sudden emergence of the guy in question had taken a toll on her heart.

She felt as though her heart had instantly pumped all the blood into her brain, and she could tell that her vision was getting darker.

Still, she staggered to the guy because she realized that he seemed to have remained motionless the entire time.

"W-What's wrong with him?"

"I have no idea. When I was on my way here, I saw him stumbling out of a bus. He couldn't stand straight, so I went to help him out a little. That was when he told me that he was looking for the university students who were volunteering in the village. I brought him here after hearing that," replied the driver.

Susan, despite her daze, hurriedly crouched down to examine the guy.

A quick examination showed her that the handsome guy's forehead was burning. She also noticed the countless bruises on his arms and legs.

W-What on earth happened to him?

It only took a second for immense anger and absolute heartbreak to spread out in her heart. She didn't even think about it as she helped him sit up on the cart.

"lan? lan! Wake up."

He did not respond.

Susan continued calling him several times, and only then did he open his eyes.

Susan was delighted to see him up. She was going to interrogate him about what had happened to him when he suddenly relaxed and fell right into her arms.

Before she knew it, he had already fainted.

She was so angry that she was about to go insane.

Who did this to him?

Susan had never experienced anger like that before.

The good news was that there was a small clinic in the village, so they could take him there. After a closer examination, the doctor shared his diagnosis, "He's fine. It's just some scratches and external injuries. Also, he has a fever that is caused by the inflammation of his tonsil. I suppose he is exhausted and has not rested in a while."

"I see. Thank you, Doctor."

Susan heaved a breath of relief after hearing what he said.

Thank heavens he is fine.

She stayed by his side and was there until his condition stabilized. As she didn't want anyone to worry, she took the initiative to contact someone from Oceanic Estate.

Susan: Vivi, do you know what is up with your brother? He dropped by all of a sudden.

Vivian: Huh?

She was rather surprised to hear that because just some time ago, she had overheard her parents arguing over the phone. She seemed to have heard her mother crying and complaining because her father had dealt with her brother the wrong way.

Ah, so lan ran away?

Vivian: The thing is, Aunt Susan, my brother escaped.

Susan: Huh? Escape?

Vivian: Yeah. Ian made a scene at Frontier Bay and refused to back down even after Daddy showed up. That infuriated Daddy, so he had Mr. Frost take Ian to SteelFort for training.

Susan was so angry that she was on the verge of losing her temper. Steelfort? What? Isn't that the place the Hayeses train their assassins? If I remember correctly, Kurt received his training there.

It was especially hard for her to control her emotions when she turned around to look at the young man lying on the bed. The sight of those terrifying bruises didn't help either.

Susan: What is wrong with your dad? Ian is not like Matteo and is physically weaker. How can your dad punish him like that? What if something bad happens?

Vivian: He wasn't trying to punish Ian. It was for Ian's sake as well.

Vivian was still rather protective of her father.

Susan's frown smoothened a little after she read that reply.

Susan: I know he means well, but he should have taken lan's physical state into consideration. Just look at how bad things are now. Ian obviously couldn't handle that intense training, and that is why he is here now and has a fever.

Vivian: You're right, Aunt Susan. Daddy overdid it. Don't worry. I will talk to Daddy about this. Maybe it's best if lan stays with you for the time being. Can you take care of him for a while?

Susan: Uh...

She didn't really know how to react to the sudden change.

Still, she couldn't deny that when she saw that request and looked at the young man lying on the bed, she instantly felt happier than she had been in a while.

The sorrow that had been following her around seemed to have faded as well.