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## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1841

“So? Have you taken care of the matter at your end? I heard the person backing them up was the student council secretary in their school,” Matteo asked.

“Mm, he’s Maurice White, Alfred’s grandson. What about Yasmin?” Kurt asked.

Matteo shrugged. “She’s been sent to the hospital. She’ll be fine. You’ve made a lot of preparations. Still, she must pay for what she has done.”

“Mm.” Kurt didn’t deny it.

After that, both of them returned to the building and acted as though nothing had happened. They waited until the grand opening ceremony started and the fashion show ended before they went to find Ian.

“Wow, today’s event was a great success! Look, everyone’s talking about us on the internet.”

“Yeah! We’re trending!”

“Zaylynn, look, they’re all talking about you...”

That show had achieved unprecedented success. Even after it had ended, there were still people sticking around.

Ian was standing at a distance, staring at the scene.

It was his first time appearing in front of so many people. However, he was no longer afraid. His heart was currently filled with great joy that the success of the show had brought him.

Joy like that made everyone appear pleasant to his eyes.

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Indeed, a person's environment could change a person.

Susan was carrying a bunch of gifts. It was prepared by the models for the organizer to celebrate the success of the show, and they insisted on sending those gifts.

"Ian?" She approached him while panting.

She had wanted to ask him to help her out.

However, when she saw the joyous look in his eyes as he stared at the crowd, she stopped and quietly accompanied him from across.

Happiness filled her beautiful, watery black eyes.

Compared to the success of the show today, she was gladder that Ian had walked out of his solitude.

While that transition might not be complete yet, she still felt it was an achievement worth celebrating.

"Hmm? Why are you carrying so many things, Aunt Susan? You didn't ask anyone for help? Ian? Where is he? Why isn't he helping you carry these?" Matteo and Kurt approached her from behind.

They had come to help her out when they saw her carrying so many things at once.

It was then Susan returned to her senses.

"It's all right. There aren't that many things here. Oh yeah, where did the two of you go earlier? Why didn't I see both of you?" she asked when she saw both of them approaching her.

Matteo vaguely mentioned that they had gone on a patrol.

As for Kurt, who was usually a taciturn person, he remained silent.

When all three of them reached the other side, Ian noticed them and swept his gaze across them and the items in their hands. "Where's Vivi?"

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Before Susan could reply, Kurt suddenly put the gifts in his hands back to her, turned around, and left.

Once everyone cleaned things up and returned to the apartment, it was already evening.

"I got news about Yasmin. After she woke up, she called the police and turned herself in."

In the evening, one could see a magnificent view on the balcony of the apartment. The brilliant setting sun colored the sky, turning the scene into a splendor painting.

Kurt shoved his hands into his pockets and stared at the person watering the plants on the balcony. What's that flower?

He stared at that dog-tail-looking plant and didn't find it all that pleasing to the eye. Yet, the affluent young adult in front of him was willing to lower himself to water that plant.

"Is that so? What did she say?"

"She said she killed someone. A girl from the school. She admitted it," Kurt replied plainly.

The moment he finished, the person watering the plant stopped.

At her age, admitting to murder wouldn't lead to her getting a death sentence, but she would have to stay in prison for at least a decade.

Ian continued to water the plant and instructed calmly, "Tell my daddy to transfer a bit of money to the Snow family. It's better for her to sit in prison for a few years than be dead."

He didn't say anything about Yasmin being punished appropriately or celebrating it. Instead, he provided humanitarian aid to her family.

As for Yasmin herself, he was simply glad that she wasn't dead, and it was obvious from his tone.

Kurt pursed his lips silently and was about to head back to the living room when Ian asked, "I heard Maurice used the military supply storehouse buried by Eddie in Xenhall as bait. Is that true?"

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“Yes.”

“Then are you heading there next?”

Kurt didn’t expect him to ask that.

He stayed silent and turned to the woman playing with Natalie in the living room.

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### Chapter 1842

“Don’t worry. I won’t tell her. I just want to remind you about it. If you’re really heading there, you need to be careful,” Ian said.

“What do you mean?” Kurt turned back to him.

If one compared their intelligence, the difference would be apparent. However, everyone has their own strengths. For example, Kurt was great at setting up strategies and executing them.

As for Ian, he was good at analysis and deductions.

He had his father’s mind. When the pieces were displayed on the board in front of him, he wouldn’t make a move, but he would be able to notice important information hidden within quickly.

“That’s Eddie’s old nest. Daddy hasn’t found it yet after searching for a long time. Why would Maurice know about it? How old was he when his family was poisoned to death? The secret

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was important, sure, but back then, the White family didn't expect they would be wiped out. So how did he know?" Ian laid out the analysis he conducted in his mind.

Kurt furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing that. "So you're saying that your daddy is asking me to destroy it so that no one can get it? Is that right?"

"Yes. That's why you need to be careful. I believe someone else is involved. They'll no doubt get the news that something happened to Maurice," Ian reminded once again.

Kurt raised his eyebrow.

He didn't dwell on the matter. Instead, he was worried about Vivian after he left.

"What are you standing there for, Kurt? Help me find the beads! Nat accidentally scattered them on the floor."

Both men were standing on the balcony when they heard an exclamation from the living room.

It was then followed by the sound of beads falling to the ground from the coffee table.

The beads were scattered everywhere.

Vivian was on the verge of tears.

She didn't care about much, but she cared a lot about her clothes-making material.

When Kurt saw that, he quickly went in to help her pick it all up.

The others helped too. Natalie was so shocked that she stood unmoving.

"What are you standing there for? Go to the side." Matteo was bending down to pick up the beads when he saw the culprit remained standing on her spot. He picked her up and put her on the couch. That way, it would be more convenient for his huge body to move around and pick up the beads.

Natalie's watery, big eyes instantly turned red. Nobody likes me or welcomes me here!

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She was hurt, and seeing that no one was paying attention to her as she sat on the couch with teary eyes, she pouted before running away.

Only when everyone gathered the beads did they realize Natalie was gone.

“Where’s Nat? Where did she go?”

“Huh? I don’t know.”

Everyone was confused.

In the end, it was Susan who noticed that a pair of small shoes had gone missing from the entrance.

Everyone began to panic as the sun had completely set. Without hesitation, they all immediately went out to find her.

Timothy said, “I’m blaming this on Matteo. She probably ran away because you picked on her.”

“I... I did?” Matteo wanted to deny it, but in reality, he couldn’t remember if he had upset her.

That was because he liked to tease all kids.

“All right. Let’s not talk about that for now and just find her. Oh yeah, Timothy, how about you try calling Zaylynn? Her family is familiar with the place and they know a lot of people. We can ask them for help,” Susan said.

She suddenly thought about the Neal family.

Timothy immediately made a call.

Soon, the entire police force in the area moved out to search for Natalie.

“Do you want to join me, Matteo?” Susan intentionally invited him to join her. She could feel his anxiety when they split up to find Natalie.

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"It's okay. I move faster than you. I can find her myself," he said and quickly left, which made Susan feel quite worried.

At that moment, Ian came by. He saw her staring at his little brother's back and pursed his lip. "He's just feeling guilty. That's why he's desperate to find her."

"Ian, you're here." Susan returned to her senses when she turned around and saw him.

She sighed and attempted to defend Matteo. "I know that, and it's why I'm worried. Matteo definitely didn't do it on purpose. He just likes to joke around with Nat. How can a cheerful guy like him be mad at a kid?"

Ian stared at her. This seems to be the first time I've heard what she thought about someone else, and it turns out to be my brother.

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