Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1861

"What did we do to him? What else? We sent him to the police station, of course. How dare he destroy the entire place and cause trouble for us, huh? He will pay the price for his rash actions!" the man huffed angrily.

The other staff in the bus station nodded furiously as well.

Susan was stunned.

It took her a few seconds before she regained her senses.

The police station? How could that be? Didn't I receive a text saying he has arrived safely? Why is he in the police station?

She shook her head, trying to make sense of the situation. No, that text must be fake. If someone had picked him up from the station, his dad would've sent me a text personally. I received the text from an unknown number. I didn't receive any text from Sebastian yesterday.

Comprehension dawned, and her mind went blank. Without hesitation, she ran onto a bus.

"Quick, take me to town!" she said.

"Miss, the bus runs according to the schedule. It's not your personal ride. You can't just ask us to leave as you like," the ticket seller reminded her.

Bursting into tears, Susan pleaded, "How much do I need to pay you? I'll pay for the ride. Please, ma'am. I really need to go to town. Someone's life is at stake. Please leave right now. I'll pay you any amount you want!"

She emptied her pockets and offered all the money she had to the ticket seller.

The ticket seller was dumbfounded.

In the end, the bus roared to life and drove all the way to town.

On the way there, Susan sent a text to Vivian.

Susan: Vivi, did Ian tell you anything?

Vivian: No. He didn't even contact me.

Susan: Did your dad tell you that he's going back?

Vivian: No. Oh, I think I heard Daddy calling Mommy yesterday. He said Ian's coming home soon, but Mommy told me later that he isn't coming back.

Susan: What?

Vivian: Yeah. Don't you know? Mommy didn't even seem disappointed. Aunt Susan, is Ian enjoying his time with you? So much so that he had no intention of coming home?

Vivian was still as tactless as usual. She had no idea what had happened.

After reading her replies, Susan pocketed her phone. Her heart was aching, for she knew it was all her fault. He's stubborn. I should've realized something was off yesterday when he took off. The calmer he looked, the worse he was doing. There was no way he'd go home obediently.

Susan arrived in town in record time and went straight to the police station.

"Officer, I need to find out if you've brought a young man

from Xendale here after he caused trouble at the bus station."

"Yes, the young man is here. Who are you?" The police officer at the police station replied in the affirmative as expected.

Susan's body shook slightly. She grabbed the edge of the table to steady herself before pleading, 'Tm his aunt. Can I talk to him?" Her voice was trembling.

"You're his aunt?" the police officer repeated doubtfully.

After confirming her identity, Susan was allowed entry. More than ten minutes had passed since she entered the police station.

"He's eighteen. The law states that those who commit the act of vandalism will be detained for fifteen days. Tell him to be honest so we might reduce his sentence."

"Yes, of course," Susan responded hastily before rushing away.

Inside the cramped and dark holding cell, she saw a young man wearing a white shirt sitting on a chair.

He was staring at the ceiling blankly. The sight of the wounds on his handsome face caused her heart to constrict in anguish.

'Tm so sorry, lan"

She stood outside the holding cell and broke down after saying that.

This is all my fault. Ian was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He was adored by his family and never had to suffer. What have I done to him?

She blamed herself for being the reason he got arrested by the police. He's an innocent young man but ended up in this state because of me.

Susan wailed her heart out. "Ian, I'll bring you home right now."

With that said, she left to talk to the police.

When the police entered the holding cell, he asked, "Is she your aunt?"

"I don't know her," the young man answered indifferently.

Susan was rendered speechless.

Her face pale, she stared at him incredulously. Even her tears had dried up.

There was nothing more despairing than his hurtful words.

He used to rely on her so much and would listen to her obediently. Alas, he was claiming that he had no idea who she was right now.

Susan couldn't help but quiver slightly as realization struck her.

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In the end, Susan managed to get Ian out. She used her identity as a Jadeson to get the police to release him.

When they both walked out of the police station, it was drizzling outside. Susan borrowed an umbrella from the police station so they wouldn't get drenched.

When she came near him, however, he strode into the rain without hesitation.

"lan Hayes, stop right there!" she yelled.

The sight of his back reminded her of the scene yesterday when he walked away from her. Finally, she plucked up her courage to stop him from leaving.

She was afraid the past would repeat itself.

Fortunately, she managed to get him to stop in his tracks this time around.

Susan's eyes turned red instantly. She held the umbrella and ran toward him.

"lan, I know I went overboard yesterday, but I didn't have a choice. You asked who called me yesterday, right? I'll tell you who it was. It was Mr. Glen, a neighbor of Timothy and me.

He has been our neighbor since we were kids," she explained hastily.

Finally, Ian lowered his gaze to spare her a look.

"He treated us well, so we never suspected him of anything. When my dad died, he told us his real identity. Many years ago, that man sent him to protect us. I was both shocked and disgusted, but there was nothing I could do about it.

Luckily, he didn't force us to do anything against our wishes. He kept an eye on us and protected us within his means. Back when Yasmin tried to harm me, it was Mr. Glen who helped me retaliate. That was why I accepted his presence silently."

She paused to take a deep breath before adding, "However, I forgot that he worked for that man. Yesterday, he called me out of nowhere to inform me to stay away from you. If I insist on staying with you, you and your father will be mocked by everyone. The Jadeson family will also become the laughingstock of the country. What else can I do? I can't let you get hurt nor can I stand idly by and watch as your dad's reputation is torn into shreds. Other than pushing you away, what else can I do?"

Her last question was soft as though she had exerted all her energy and strength.

That's right. What else can I do?

My hands are tied.

Susan had always been a brave and decisive young lady.

Now that she had reached a dead end, instead of making up excuses to lie to him and risk bringing harm to both sides, she chose to reveal the truth boldly.

It was an admirable decision.

Ian was understandably shocked.

He had no idea that this was the truth.

My father's reputation, destroyed?

That had never crossed his mind. He didn't even stop to consider what others would think about their relationship. After all, it was his own business. Others had no right to interfere in his affairs.

Falling silent, Ian stared into the far distance. His face was ashen beneath the umbrella.

"Let's go back. We'll talk more back at home," Susan mumbled, her gaze downcast.

She said nothing else. All she wanted to do was to head back with him after she spotted his injuries.

However, Ian didn't move at all.

He stood there for a long while as though he was a statue. Finally, he parted his lips and rasped, "I'll figure something out."

"Huh?"

"Wait for me, and don't listen to that man. I'll be back after dealing with the matter."

After saying that, he strode away. Despite the drizzle, he walked ahead without any hesitation. It didn't take long for him to be completely drenched.

Shortly after, his figure disappeared from sight.

Susan froze.

A long while later, she felt her heart bursting into a million pieces.

At once, she squatted down and bawled her eyes out.

No one knew what she was going through right then. She had always thought she would have to face everything alone after her father's death.

That day, she realized there was someone who was willing to protect her no matter what.

lan...

Back in Avenport, Sebastian was hearing the story of the clay pot when he heard about lan's return.

"I asked Maurice, and he told me his grandfather gave him the map."

"Grandfather?" Sebastian asked.

"Yes, I found his grandfather who told me that it was Maurice's father who delivered the map to him suddenly. Maurice's father got the map after visiting someone in prison," Karl reported.

This was a complicated story.

To make it short, when Alfred was locked up, his brother went to visit him, and he gave the map to his brother in secret. That would mean that the map originally belonged to Alfred.

I can't believe the map is his!

Suddenly, Sebastian recalled how Alfred reminded him to be careful of those behind his back when he paid the man a visit back then.

It seemed that Alfred found out about Eddie's military supply storehouse. Knowing that he had been used, he leaked the information to Sebastian deliberately.

Alas, Sebastian was too busy to pay attention to the matter.

"What about the clay pot? Is it related to him?"

"Maurice's grandfather said Alfred didn't relay any message regarding the clay pot. However, he did mention that Alfred s brother complained about Alfred marrying a loose woman instead of the daughter of the Durant family," Karl added.

Loose woman? Does that mean Alfred's family knew about Elizabeth's actions all the while? Interesting.

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Sebastian returned to Frontier Bay and saw Ian sitting in the living room.

He thought lan would be doing well in just half a month's time after his escapejudging from what the other children had secretly informed him.

However, Ian now looked nothing like what he had expected.

"What happened to you? How did you end up like this? Did you get into a fight?" Sebastian asked bewilderedly.

He stood before Ian and saw that not only were his clothes dirty, but there were also various bruises on his face.

Sebastian grew furious. He had always thought lan was the most obedient of his three children because he had raised lan himself.

lan had always followed the rules and behaved wisely since he was little. He would never get into a fight.

Therefore, Sebastian wondered what had happened to Ian.

"Yesterday, your Aunt Susan sent me a message saying you are coming home. But you sent me another message later saying that you won't be returning. What is going on?"

lan sat silently on the couch for a few minutes before turning to Sebastian and said, "Daddy, why did you keep Eddie's descendants as a part of the Jadeson family? Aren't you worried that the people will criticize you if the matter is exposed?"

"What do you mean?" Sebastian narrowed his eyes.

Why is Ian suddenly asking such a strange question? Did something happen to him? Did the remnants of Eddie's followers find him and speak to him?

Sebastian was an intelligent man. He went through every possibility in his head within a few seconds.

"Why should I be worried? Your Aunt Susan and her brother have nothing to do with Eddie other than being his blood relations. They were never involved in any matters related to him."

"Then... does that mean you won't take it to heart if someone threatens you with this matter?"

Sebastian's words were like a cardiac stimulant, reviving lan's depressed heart.

Sebastian continued to observe lan.

He had raised lan, so he could see that something was wrong with him.

He did not answer lan's question but called Wendy, the housemaid, to prepare a bath for lan and get him to rest before calling Karl over.

"I want you to investigate what happened to Ian in Yeringham yesterday."

"Mr. Hayes, do you mean..." Karl instantly sensed that something was wrong upon hearing Sebastian's instruction.

"He's been asking me about Susan and Eddie's relationship since he came back. I want you to investigate what Susan is hiding. When I was at the university, I found it strange that a girl like her could keep escaping from being in danger from Eddie's men."

Sebastian's expression turned solemn, and his tone suddenly grew cold as he spoke.

Karl understood what Sebastian meant and immediately began an investigation.

By evening that day, Sebastian received a message from Karl when he was having dinner with lan in the dining room.

Kart: Mr. Hayes, I have finished investigating. Someone saw Mr. Ian and Susan arguing at a market in Xendale. Mr. Ian was angry, and Susan kept crying. He walked away after that.

Sebastian: Where did he go?

Karl: He didn't go far but went to a bus station and wrecked it. The police arrested him and brought him to the police station.

Karl had to gather his courage to break this shocking news to Sebastian.

He found it hard to believe that Ian had been arrested and brought to the police station. As far as he could remember, Ian was the most obedient of Sebastian's three children. Yet, Ian managed to get himself into serious trouble.

It was more severe than what Matteo had done.

Sebastian did not reply to Karl's message but glanced at Ian, who was sitting opposite him.

lan noticed Sebastian's gaze and did not know what to say.

He felt the surrounding air suddenly turn chilly and began to eat slowly.

Thankfully, the oppressing aura from Sebastian did not persist. Soon, Sebastian's phone vibrated again. His expression calmed down tremendously as he saw the message.

Karl: I have found out what happened. It was a person called Kilian Glen who called Susan. I don't know what they talked about, but I discovered that he's Susan's neighbor.

Sebastian: Her neighbor?

Karl: Yes. I have also finished investigating your suspicion about what happened to Susan at the university. She had spoken to Kilian on the phone a few times then.

It was no wonder that Karl was the leader of SteelFort. He could find all this information within a short time.

Sebastian suddenly had on a cold look again.

He could be tolerant and magnanimous to others.

However, he could not tolerate anyone who messed around right under his nose. He had told Susan that she was free to choose her path, but he would not hesitate to retaliate if she chose the wrong path.

"Daddy, I... I have something to tell you," Ian piped up.

Sebastian looked at him in astonishment. "What's the matter?"

"I... fought with Susan yesterday. She suddenly received a call and chased me away. It was around the time she sent you the message."

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"Later, I questioned her and discovered that a man called Mr. Glen had been contacting her since her father passed away. He kept reminding her that she was a Limmer. He also called her when I was in Yeringham and said he noticed that I was always staying with her. Susan was worried about my safety and so she chased me away." Ian finally told Sebastian what had happened.

Of course, he hid some things from Sebastian, such as his true reason for staying in Yeringham.

Sebastian did not reply but kept staring at lan with a strange expression.

He chose to be frank now. Does this mean he found out that I am investigating him? This little imp still has some wit left in him.

"I understand and will investigate this matter. Is this why you came home looking depressed? You were worried about your Aunt Susan?"

lan panicked slightly and quickly looked away. He looked down at his plate and picked up some spaghetti with his fork.

Luckily for Ian, although Sebastian was observant, he did not suspect that Ian was hiding a big secret from him.

Looking at Ian, who was silent and whose head was hung low, he simply assumed that Ian was worried about Susan.

He thought it was the concern of a nephew for his aunt.

Thus, Sebastian instructed his men to carry out an investigation.

After dinner, Ian returned to his bedroom and shut the door. He could not calm down for a long time as he sat at his desk, looking at a page on his phone screen.

An hour later, he finally saw activities on that page.

Karl: Mr. Hayes, I have found Kilian, but he denied that he is Eddie's follower.

Sebastian: What does he mean?

Karl: He said Elizabeth sent him to watch Colton. He also revealed that Elizabeth had abducted Susan and her brother when they were born.

These words popped up on the page.

lan stared at them unwaveringly and even forgot to breathe for a moment.

It was as Ian had expected. Shortly after Karl sent the message to Sebastian, a furious emoji came from Sebastian's phone.

Sebastian: What is the meaning of this? What do you mean by abduction?

Karl: The doctor carried the babies away soon after birth to administer the vaccination. However, the babies never returned.

After Karl explained that, the rest were easy to guess. It meant that Susan and her brother were not Colton's children. Elizabeth had likely switched them a long time ago.

Sebastian was furious, and that was the end of the messages between Karl and Sebastian.

After that, the page on Sebastian's phone did not show any more activity.

lan closed the page and got up from his desk. His palm was covered with cold sweat, and his legs were trembling slightly.

I'm sorry, Daddy...

The following day, Ian woke up and went downstairs. As expected, he found Sebastian sitting in the living room with a grim expression.

"Morning, Daddy."

"Mm, how are you feeling now? Can you go to the company today?" Sebastian glanced over his shoulder.

He was not in a good mood.

He still found it hard to believe the news he had received last night. If what Karl said is true, I need to find where Colton's real children are. Could they have become Elizabeth's pawn too?

Ian nodded obediently. "Yes, Daddy. Are you going somewhere?"

Sebastian grunted and replied, "Karl found something last night, so I need to leave to confirm whether it is true. I need you to watch the company for me and inform Karl if there is anything. Also, your Uncle Solomon has returned."

"Okay."

And so, Sebastian left Avenport and took a flight to Jadeborough.

lan watched Sebastian leave. Once the helicopter flew out of sight, he stood at the door and tapped on his phone screen.

Very quickly, he transferred a sum of money from his account.

That day, Ian worked hard at the company. He responsibly dealt with every document sent to him, shocking the employees.

Has Mr. Ian stopped being rebellious?

At noon, while he was having lunch in the top floor president's office, the phone screen beside him lit up with a notification. It turned out that Susan had given in and sent him a message.

Susan: Ian... How are you doing over there?

Ian: Good.

He did not say anything else. However, his expression lightened with a slight smile as he sent the reply.

Susan's anxious heart finally calmed down after she received his message.

Susan: Really? Then... have you told your father about this? Did he say anything?

That was what she wanted to know the most.

Only the heavens knew she could not sleep the whole night after Ian left.

lan read her message and denied it immediately.

lan: No. I am now trying to resolve the issue concerning your identity.

Susan: My identity?

Ian: Yes. You are no longer Eddie's granddaughter after today. Who do you wish to be? You can tell me now, and I will make it happen.

