# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1897

The person who received the news at Oceanic Estate was Sasha.

She had been busy managing some of the estate's accounts for that month in her study when the phone next to her suddenly beeped with a notification. She picked it up.

Kurt?

She was surprised when she saw the sender of the message.

Kurt had texted: Are you busy, Mrs. Hayes? I wish to speak to you regarding something.

This child has always been so polite.

Sasha put down her work and started to message him back. She thought at first that Vivian was being disobedient again, so he had no choice but to come to her.

She replied: What's up? Go ahead, Kurt.

Kurt answered: Mrs. Hayes, Ian hasn't been feeling well recently, but he doesn't want to see a doctor. He keeps saying that he's fine. Are you free? If so, can you come over and take a look at him?

Sasha: Huh?

She was shocked.

My son? And he's sick? Why didn't I know about this?

She immediately became anxious, and instead of texting back, she decided to call him directly.

"Hello, Kurt. I'm Mrs. Hayes. You just said that Ian is sick. What's going on? How did this happen?"

"I'm not very sure either, Mrs. Hayes, but he keeps locking himself in the room, and his mood is also very low. I asked him to see a doctor, but he didn't want to. I ran out of ideas, so I called you." Kurt came up with an excuse on the phone.

There was no way he could tell the truth. In this situation where it's impossible to predict what the elders will think about that matter, the only way is to let one of them come over and see for themselves. And this person, the careful and gentle Mrs. Hayes, is perfect.

Sure enough, Sasha became frantic upon hearing that.

That day, as soon as Sebastian came back, she informed him that she was going to Yartran to visit their son.

He frowned. "How did he become emotionally unstable all of a sudden? Wasn't he doing well last semester?"

Sasha replied, "Who hasn't gone through times with emotional problems? I don't care. I'm going to see my son. You've stopped caring about them ever since they grew up. All you care about is dealing with your business department matters all day long."

As she spoke, she even started to grumble about him.

Veins were popping on Sebastian's forehead.

However, he did not dare to argue anymore, and immediately after booking the ticket, he sent her to the airport.

"Are you sure you don't need me to go with you, Darling?"

"No need. You can get back to your work. I'm fine on my own."

Sasha decided she was done speaking to him and walked off while dragging her suitcase. After a while, she boarded the plane with a resentful look and set off for Yartran.

"Do you think she's going through menopause?"

"Huh?"

The driver who came over with Sebastian was extremely shocked.

"1-1 don't think so. Isn't Mrs. Hayes only thirty-eight this year?"

Sebastian kept silent.

"Don't think too much, Mr. Hayes. Mrs. Hayes was just too worried about Mr. Ian, which was why she was in such a hurry to head over there. Let me tell you. My wife is forty-five this year and still hasn't reached menopause."

"Really?"

Upon hearing that, Sebastian immediately responded. His tone betrayed his happiness.

What kind of guy is he?

Kurt went to pick Sasha up when she arrived at Yartran.

Ever since the last time she saw him more than half a year ago, the young man had grown a lot taller and muscular. Hence, when Sasha approached him, she discovered that she had to tilt her head back to speak to him.

"How did you get so tall? If you continue growing, you'll be taller than Sebastian."

"How is that possible?"

The seventeen-year-old youth immediately became a little shy.

The two came out of the airport and got into the car, where Sasha asked impatiently, "How's the situation now? Is Ian all right?"

"Mrs. Hayes..."

Kurt, who was seated in front, suddenly seemed hesitant to continue speaking.

"Actually... I kept it from him that I told you to come here, so if you see him, don't ask him about his illness. Otherwise, he'll be very angry when he finds out."

"I see..."

Sasha did not suspect a thing.

She immediately agreed to pretend as though nothing had happened upon seeing her son after reaching the apartment.

She was much easier to persuade than Sebastian, not because she was not smart enough, but because she never once thought that the youngsters would hide anything from each other.

In other words, she acted purely like a mother would.

Upon seeing that Sasha trusted him fully, Kurt felt a little guilty. However, after thinking that it was for the sake of lan, he felt that his action was necessary.

Sasha was taken to the apartment where everyone lived.

Sure enough, everyone was dumbfounded when they returned home after school and found Sasha waiting forthem with a meal long prepared.

"Oh my! What brings you here, Mom? I've missed you so much!"

Vivian was the first to rush toward her mother.

She had always had the warmest relationship with her mother. No matter what, she would always act like a child upon seeing the latter.

Sasha also hugged her daughter, who was now taller than her, excitedly.

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"I came to see you guys. A	e you happy?" "Yes	, I'm so happy!'
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Feeling touched by her words, Vivian was almost in tears.

Next, it was Ian. He was also excited to see his mother, but he was a boy, so he did not come over until his sister and mother had separated.

"Welcome, Mom."

"HI, sweetie. Come, let me hug you."

Sasha then opened her arms and hugged her son, who was almost as tall as his father.

The mother-son duo smiled happily.

"What a surprise, Mrs. Hayes. I didn't think you'd come. It's the biggest surprise we've had this week."

Sigrun also came over.

She was such a sweet talker. In just a few words, she was able to express her suspicion about her future mother-in-law's arrival.

Sasha also greeted her with a smile and caressed her head. "Good girl!"

As the girl had been chosen by Jonathan, she naturally would show her due respect.

The last person was Susan.

However, at that moment, she merely stood there. Anyone could tell that she was tense by the hint of panic in her eyes.

"What's the matter with you, Susan? Am I not welcomed here?" Sasha shifted her gaze toward the girl and asked with a warm smile.

Right after she spoke, not only did Ian turn to look at his mother, but even Sigrun and Vivian next to him also looked over with widened eyes.

"Mom, why did you-"

"You all didn't come back at the end of last year, so I forgot to tell you that ever since Susan was inducted Into the Limmer family, I've changed the way I address her. After all, she's around the same age as you all, so there's nothing wrong with addressing her like this," Sasha explained with a smile as she ruffled her daughter's hair.

Upon hearing that, Vivian finally understood. She nodded and did not comment further.

However, when Sigrun, who was beside her, heard that, a wave of sudden anger surged within her.

I can't believe she even changed the way she addresses Susan! It seems that she came here really well prepared.

Susan kept fiddling with her backpack. No one knew how nervous she was to see the reactions of the others when they heard the new form of address, especially the young man standing beside his mother.

Will he be happy about this?

She sneaked a glance at him but discovered that he was shocked like everyone else after hearing the new form of address.

After hearing his mother's explanation, he seemed to understand. However, there was none of the surprise and relief that Susan desired to see on his handsome and cold face.

Instead, he frowned, and there was even a hint of mockery in his alluring eyes.

Mockery?

Susan's heart sank to her stomach.

"How long will you be staying this time, Mom?"

"Not long. I came because I also have something to do here, so I decided to stop by to see you all. I'll probably stay for two or three days."

Sasha gestured for the others to sit down as she smilingly explained to her daughter, who had been pestering her.

"That's only a few days."

Sure enough, Vivian's face fell upon hearing the words "two or three days."

Seeing that, Kurt placed her favorite chicken drumstick onto her plate. "Mrs. Hayes still has matters to attend to. Your dad is also waiting for her at home. There are still many things to settle."

"All right then."

As expected, coaxing her with her mother's homemade drumsticks was effective.

During the meal, everyone was chatting happily except Susan, who was silently pushing her food around her plate. Even when someone addressed her, she would reply briefly and quickly lower her head again.

Sasha noticed it and found it rather odd.

Wasn't she quite cheerful at home in the past? Why has she grown silent after coming here?

Sasha decided to talk to her that night before asking her son about it. After all, she had always felt more sympathy for Susan and her brother after their father died.

Hence, after the meal, when Susan had tidied up the kitchen and returned to her bedroom to take a shower, her door was suddenly pushed open.

"Are you preparing to take a shower, Susan?"

"M-Mrs. Hayes..."

Susan was so startled that she almost lost her grip on her pajamas.

"Yes. I'm planning to take a shower."

"I wish to have a chat with you. Why don't I come over after you're done showering?" Sasha looked at the girl's nervous expression with a smile and asked patiently.

She truly has changed. Our previous conversations have never been this way.

"I-It's fine. Have a seat, Mrs. Hayes. I'll get you some water."

Susan was even more nervous.

She quickly put down her pajamas and moved a chair over. After that, she went to get Sasha a glass of water.

As expected, she kept trembling in fear as she poured the water.

She thought that the older lady in front of her had learned about what had transpired between her and her son and was there to reprimand her.

Susan had never felt so flustered and scared.

"It's all right. You don't have to be so nervous. I came to ask you, are you not used to living here? Are you having trouble getting along with your classmates at school? Or is it stress from studying?"