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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1905

Susan didn't know how to respond.

She wanted to decline, but upon hearing that he had waited the entire afternoon, she still came out to meet him.

However, she didn't imagine she would see the familiar red Lamborghini drive over and stop beside her when she was about to get on the Land Rover.

"Susan, where are you going? Is he your boyfriend?"

Sasha stepped out of the Lamborghini and calmly assessed the guy with blond hair and blue eyes sitting in the Land Rover and the young girl who was about to get on it.

It was disappointing, to say the least, after witnessing such a similar scene again. I would've been happy for her if I didn't know about it. However, now that I do, it feels so disappointing. Does everything my son did for her isn't enough?

Since he was young, I have never seen him do so many things out of character. He has always been withdrawn and lived in his own world, innocent like a blank canvas. Yet, he learned how to lie to his dad and followed her everywhere because he liked her.

I understand everyone has the right to reject, but that right doesn't allow one to stomp on another's passionate and sincere feelings. No matter if it's Sigrith or my own daughter.

Sasha merely stared at her. "Are you getting in the car?"

Susan immediately released the handle of the car door.

"N-No."

"Okay."

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Sasha was slightly satisfied with Susan's answer and swung her gaze to the second lieutenant, Vincent.

"Apologies. I'm one of the Jadesons. Susan used to spend time at the Jadeson residence when she was younger. I came here specifically to see her. Your trip might be a waste today."

After a long silence, Vincent finally turned to look at the elegant yet domineering woman and nodded shamefully.

Soon, he pulled away from the campus' gate and left.

After the trunk of his car disappeared, Sasha turned to the girl standing beside her with anxiousness and nervousness evident on her face.

"Should we go and have lunch? I suppose your lectures have ended."

"Okay," Susan braced herself and answered.

The two were about to get in Sasha's Lamborghini when a girl raced toward the gate from inside the campus. Excitement was written all over the girl's face when she spotted the two were still there.

"Mrs. Hayes, what are you doing here? I would've come out to greet you if you told me you were coming."

It was Sigrun.

Susan's face immediately paled upon recognizing the girl was Sigrun. She wanted nothing more than the ground to open up and swallow her at that moment.

Sigrun's words had upset her so much that she skipped her lectures that morning. Her chest felt stuffy the entire morning. It was suffocating.

Susan instantly turned her back to Sigrun.

Sasha turned and glimpsed to her side, but Sigrun wasn't the one she was looking at. Sasha's gaze was focused on the pale-faced girl staring out the car window.

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Sasha stared at her silently for a long while.

Noticing Sasha wasn't paying attention, Sigrun asked, "Mrs. Hayes?"

Done with the pretense, Sasha said, "Just the person I want to see today. I visited Ian's psychologist this afternoon, and he said you asked him to help Ian recover his lost memories?"

Sigrun didn't expect Sasha to ask her so directly in public.

Her bright smile froze. After staring at Sasha briefly, all the blood drained from her face leaving her pale as a ghost.

"Mrs. Hayes, I don't know what you're talking about."

"Is that so? Then, should I take you over to the psychologist and ask him directly?" Sasha retorted coldly.

Hearing that, Sigrun didn't dare to speak another word. Panic engulfed her at that moment, and even her neck was flushed red as she stood there panic and ashamed.

Susan finally turned her face toward the two.

She was beyond stunned at Sasha's confrontation.

"Recover his memories? Sigrun, why did you ask the psychologist to do so? Didn't you hear what Kurt said? Ian wants those memories gone. How could you ask the psychologist to recover them without asking for Ian's permission first?"

In a few short seconds, Susan was a whole different person. She had stomped toward Sigrun and grabbed her by the collar.

Even Sasha was taken aback at her sudden change.

Does she needs to be so fierce?

"1-1 didn't," Sigrun stammered with guilt under Susan's pressure.

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However, Susan's anger grew at Sigrun's denial. Susan recalled Ian suddenly treated her coldly two days ago and made the connection.

"You didn't? How dare you say you didn't! That day when the Foreign Affairs minister's wife called me over to her place, Ian was the one who fetched me back that night. I heard from Vivian the next morning that you'd waited a long time that night. So you saw us?"

"You saw us, didn't you? That was the reason for your revenge, right? Once he recovers his memories, I won't be in your way any longer, is that it?"

As her mind continued to connect the dots and made the deductions, Susan lobbed one after another question at Sigrun.

Sigrun couldn't come up with an answer under Susan's fierce interrogation, so she merely kept silent, dropping her gaze to the ground. Susan's fierceness had stunned Sasha momentarily, who was standing beside the Lamborghini.

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Chapter 1906

Snapping out of her shock, Sasha folded her arms over her chest and calmly watched the two girls argue.

It looks like I was wrong earlier. It wasn't that Susan didn't care about my son, but she buried her feelings for him deep inside her. However, she'll turn into a lioness on any issues related to Ian.

Memories of Devin's incident rose to her forefront. I remembered the scene when Sabrina went to Yaleview alone. Why are all these women so tough?

"Say something!"

Crack!

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The already furious Susan had rage pouring through her when Sigrun didn't respond. In her blind haze of rage, she unconsciously tightened her grip on Sigrun's finger, eliciting the sound of something breaking.

The sound triggered Sasha's temper.

"All right. Susan, calm down. Let me handle this."

Sasha hurriedly came up to the two girls and extracted Sigrun's fingers from Susan's grip when Susan was about to choke Sigrun.

She wouldn't have gotten this mad if she didn't care about my son's well-being, so she must've valued Ian's life more than hers.

Sasha gently patted Susan's back in an effort to calm her down.

The gentleness in her gaze turned sharp as she directed it toward Sigrun. The soft expression on her face turned stony.

"Ms. Lightburn, I'll inform your father about this once I return. I also want to talk to you about something else. Even though Old Mr. Jadeson and your grandfather were the ones who decided on your engagement with Ian, I've already told Ian's father prior that we would respect Ian's wishes. So I asked Ian about the engagement last night, and he disapproved of it because he doesn't have feelings for you. With that, I'll have Old Mr. Jadeson visit your grandfather later to give him an explanation to annul the engagement."

Since Sasha was already confronting Sigrun about Ian's memory, she figured she might as well be frank about her decision to call off their engagement too.

Sigrun, who had finally calmed down, felt the world was crashing down on her. On the other hand, Susan snapped her head to Sasha with surprise and glee in her eyes.

So that was what they were talking about last night. The gloominess in her chest finally dispersed. She quickly ducked her head and looked down at her toes, hiding the fact that she was holding back the tears swimming in her eyes.

Sasha pretended not to see Susan's tears and had Susan get in her car, leaving Sigrun there.

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Around ten minutes later, Susan had collected herself and finally noticed they weren't heading downtown. Instead, they were on the road back to the apartment.

"Mrs. Hayes, this is...?"

"Yeah, I suddenly remembered Ian hadn't had lunch yet, so I think we should return to the apartment. Are you okay with that?" Sasha asked intentionally.

She caught Susan immediately dropping her head to glance at her watch through the rearview mirror. "He hasn't had lunch? Why didn't you say so earlier, Mrs. Hayes? We should hurry back then."

"Okay."

Sasha's lips lifted into a smile.

Every mother only wants their children to live a happy and healthy life with their significant others.

When they got back to the apartment, Susan had Sasha go up to the unit first as she went to the corner store to get some groceries. She raced back to the apartment once she was done with the chore.

Ian heard the commotion and came out of his room.

He was puzzled when he saw Sasha, who just left not long ago, was back at his place again.

"Mommy, you-"

"Okay, I'm back. I bought fish so we could make the lemon butter fish dish that Ian likes. I also bought the tofu he likes. We can make stir fry with it."

Susan rushed through the front door with a bag of groceries and started listing out what she was planning to cook, not noticing Ian was right there in the living room.

Sasha merely stood there silently with a smile.

When Susan finally noticed Ian was in the same room, she froze on the spot.

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“Y-You’re awake.”

“I didn’t sleep.”

Ian could only manage that reply since Sasha was present too.

Sasha chipped in, “Ian, I was the one who told Susan you had a headache. Susan got worried and wanted to rush back here to take care of you. She didn’t even want to have lunch with me anymore.”

With blushing cheeks, Susan looked at Sasha with disbelief. She never thought the matriarch of the Jadesons household could lie so smoothly.

“M-Mrs. Hayes, I-”

“Okay, Susan. Let’s go to the kitchen and prepare lunch. I should help you, but my back hurts. How about this? I’ll sit on a stool beside you and direct you on what to do. Ian, come over here and lend Susan a hand.”

Sasha ordered her son to help out.

Both Ian and Susan didn’t even have a chance to say no.

In the end, they went to the kitchen while Sasha sat on the side watching them with a bowl of fruit in her hand.

It was outrageous.

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