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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1901

Sigrun stood in front of Susan with her arms crossed and told her that shocking news while looking all triumphant.

Susan was wholly stunned.

Standing there, she gaped at Sigrun blankly, feeling as though a bomb had gone off in her mind. In the blink of an eye, all thought vanished, and her mind went blank.

Engagement? So they're getting engaged?

"Also, were you planning to ask Kurt about Ian visiting the psychologist? Indeed, that's true. It was the same psychologist as before. Susan, you're really something else that he still has feelings for you after erasing his memories."

"W-What are you talking about?"

While in utter shock, Susan heard herself asking that question.

On the heels of that, however, Sigrun dealt her another fatal blow.

"But don't be too smug. He wanted to erase everything negative about you, so after having the psychologist restore his memories, he now remembers the entirety of his past with you."

Once more, she viciously told Susan that brutal truth.

Ultimately, she still went to the extreme. She was initially a girl filled with passion and enthusiasm for life, but after eavesdropping on the conversation last night, her mentality started becoming twisted.

It was as though something that initially belonged to her was suddenly stolen away by someone else and was no longer hers.

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She wanted revenge, almost mad with the thought of it, and she was desperate to take everything back.

In the end, Susan didn't have any recollection of how she left.

All she remembered was the fact that she was wandering aimlessly by the roadside with her backpack when her mind finally cleared up. Just then, a silver-gray Land Rover came to a stop beside her.

"What's wrong, Ms. Limmer? Why are you walking along the roadside alone?"

When the car window rolled down, the incredibly handsome countenance of an Epean man came into sight. It was none other than Vincent.

Susan bit her lip hard, her eyes turning red-rimmed In an instant.

It wasn't that she loved to cry, but her heart was currently aching terribly. Now that she was in a foreign land, as long as someone showed her an iota of concern when she seemingly couldn't see a single ray of hope in the entire world, she would inevitably break down.

In the end, she got into the man's car.

Little did she know that a red Lamborghini appeared no sooner had they left. Witnessing the scene before her eyes, Sasha, who was in the passenger seat, was exceedingly astonished.

"Gosh, what was happening there? Was that Susan's boyfriend?"

Her eyes shone brightly, and she sat up straight.

The person driving beside her was none other than Ian.

He had taken a leave of absence that morning to accompany his mother for some fun in the city, and they left after Kurt and Vivian did.

Alas, he witnessed such an incident.

"No!"

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He nixed it, the look in his eyes glacial.

Sasha immediately turned to him. “Hmm? How do you know that? Are you acquainted with him?”

“No!” Ian snarled.

This time, his attitude was even worse. In fact, he was a carbon copy of Sebastian back when the latter threw a tantrum with Sasha.

Sasha didn’t continue pursuing the subject any further, but she took out her phone and entered the license plate she had committed to memory. In no time, a litany of information appeared on her phone.

“Whoa! He’s actually a second lieutenant, and his family members are real aristocrats!”

As she scanned through the information, she grew increasingly jubilant.

Right away, she sent a message to Sebastian back home.

She texted: Darling, guess what I saw here!

Sebastian replied: What is it, Darling?

In view of his awful attitude yesterday, his tone that day was particularly gentle.

Sasha told him the news at once.

She typed: Look, this is the car Susan just got into. How impressive! She just came over, but she managed to snag the attention of such a handsome boy with an excellent family background.

Sebastian was rendered speechless.

A long moment passed before he again sent a message in exasperation.

He texted: All right, your mission is to visit Ian, Darling. How is he doing? Is he okay?

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Sasha answered: Well, if you're asking about this, he isn't doing so good emotionally. I took his pulse yesterday. Anyway, I'm bringing him out for a breather.

Sebastian echoed: A breather?

Sasha explained: Yes, a breather. I can then learn more about his situation. Don't forget that I once studied psychology. Back then, I even learned from a renowned professor in Jetroina for your sake.

Seeing that, the man didn't say anything further, merely reminding her to be more careful and inform him promptly if there were any news. Then, he ended the conversation.

Sasha likewise put her phone down.

A while later, a map of the city flashed across her mind. She reckoned that they were going to arrive at a mall, so she suggested, "Ian, I want to watch a movie with you. Is that okay?"

"Okay," Ian agreed.

For the time being, he forcibly suppressed the emotions within him that were on the verge of bursting forth.

Ten minutes later, the two of them arrived at the biggest mall in the city.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1902

From a psychological perspective, when a person whose mind worked differently was unstable emotionally, he should be placed in a quiet and dim environment.

That would enable him to relax completely.

At that time, it wouldn't be difficult to get him to reveal some of the things he kept hidden in the depths of his heart.

Sasha took Ian into the movie theatre.

Even though she was the mother, he had long since grown up. The instant they stepped into the dark, Ian swiftly grabbed her hand as though afraid that she would trip.

He then led her in slowly.

"Be careful, Mom. There are steps here," he even reminded thoughtfully in the dark.

A smile blossomed on Sasha's face.

She nodded and followed behind him. Soon, the two of them found their seats and sat down with some snacks in hand.

"It's been eons since I last watched a movie with you, Ian. I still remember that the last time was when you came back from studying at the base. At that time, both Matt and Vivi were also with US," Sasha reminisced nostalgically beside her son before the movie started.

Murmuring an acknowledgment, Ian opened the carton of milk in his hand. After inserting a straw, he handed it to his mother beside him.

"Thank you, sweetie."

Sasha took it from him and sucked a huge mouthful in relish.

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However, she was again melancholic after she finished drinking the milk.

“Say, Ian, all of you are growing older now. Will there still be such an opportunity to watch a movie with me in the future?”

“Of course!” Ian answered resolutely without the slightest hesitance.

“Don’t worry, Mom. No matter how old we grow, we’ll still be your children and will always keep you company.”

“But you’ll all get married one day. Honestly speaking, Ian, when I heard your great-grandfather saying that he wanted to choose a wife for you, I was already a bit sorrowful. Oh, my precious son is going to get married. You’re already grown up and will be leaving me in the future.”

Sasha deliberately feigned an expression of utter devastation.

Ian was entirely dumbfounded.

Mom’s acting seems a touch too exaggerated. Oh well, what can I do when she’s my mother?

“Don’t worry. It’s early yet. Great-grandpa has his wires crossed,” Ian reassured patiently.

“Yeah, I think so too. Anyhow, Ian, is there anyone you like? Or what kind of girl do you like? Verily, I’m a bit curious. Can you tell me about it?” Sasha queried hopefully.

As her words fell, she could see a flash of resistance and irritation marring her son’s face in the dark.

However, after calming himself down for ten or so seconds, Ian gently replied in the face of his mother’s question, “No.”

“No?”

Sheer disappointment promptly flooded Sasha.

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Oh God, this is bad! Don't tell me he's still suffering from a mood disorder? others begin developing crushes at the tender age of sixteen, but he's already nineteen. How could he not even have anyone he likes?

She turned and fixated her gaze on the screen. Due to her heavy heart, she didn't say anything for some while.

Ian turned and cast his gaze over.

Upon seeing that his mother's mood had abruptly taken a nosedive, and her expression appeared much dimmer, he pursed his thin lips in the dark.

"Well... That's not exactly true..."

"Huh?"

The instant his words fell, Sasha snapped her head over.

"What did you just say?"

"I mean, I answered wrongly to your question earlier. There's someone, but... she's unbiddable." He pondered for a long time before he thought of that term.

Unbiddable?

All at once, Sasha's eyes went wide.

Good Lord! What kind of term is that? He actually needs the other person to be biddable when they're dating? This is so domineering of him, exactly the same as his father!

All of a sudden, excitement inundated her.

"W-Why is she not biddable? Does she not like you?"

"No, that's not it," Ian replied morosely.

When Sasha heard that, she grew all the more anxious. "What is it, then? Since the two of you like each other, why is she not biddable? Don't tell me you... you want-"

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“Mom!”

The smart and brilliant Ian raised his voice several decibels, just to cut off his mother’s wild imagination.

What’s she thinking? Did Daddy not teach her properly?

In the dark, his fair face flushed bright red to the extent that he almost resembled a ripe tomato.

Sasha went silent.

Okay, fine, I got his meaning wrong. He’s still a pure and innocent young lad.

Subsequently, she continued asking, “Then, tell me why exactly that is. Share it with me. Perhaps I can help give you some ideas.”

“She’s afraid of our family,” Ian admitted.

“Huh?” Sasha gasped.

I really don’t understand. Afraid of our family? Why? Is the Jadeson family a wild beast? What’s there to fear? Logically speaking, many would want to marry their daughters into a family like ours. The year Ian and Matteo came of age, countless wealthy and influential families sent someone over to feel us out. Yet, someone is now afraid?

Truly, she couldn’t make sense of it.

However, the movie started then. In order to keep the silence, the two of them didn’t talk further. Instead, they shifted their attention to the movie.

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