Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1917

She had to admit that she was really happy.

It seemed like the matter she had been concerned about for a long time was finally settled. She was thrilled, and she could feel a sense of joy she had never felt before.

The plane soared through the air.

By the time she got back to the country, it was already late at night. As she did not inform anyone about her arrival, Susan hailed a cab to get home.

"Mister, to Golden Heights, thank you."

"Golden Heights?"

The cab driver turned to glance at her through the rearview mirror.

"Miss, you're going to Golden Heights? Are you someone from the Limmer family?"

"What?"

Susan snapped her head upward to look at him. "Mister, how do you know about the Limmer family? You're..."

The cab driver chuckled. "Of course, I know about the Limmer family. I'm sure the Jadeborough people all know what place is Golden Heights. However, something happened at Golden Heights today. I heard that the Limmer family's widow had a conflict with the Jadesons."

"What? A conflict?"

Susan's face went pale.

What kind of conflict? What did my mom do this time?

Susan was panicking to the point cold sweat was beaded on her forehead. She instantly asked, "What kind of conflict? Mister, can you tell me more about it?"

The cab driver answered, "I heard this from someone else. Apparently, the Limmer family's widow was celebrating her birthday with a party today, and Mrs. Jadeson attended it too. However, they ended up fighting because of her daughter's matter, and Mrs. Jadeson left angrily. The widow of the Limmer family couldn't take the pressure, and she actually tried to kill herself at Golden Heights this afternoon."

"What?"

What is she thinking about? Trying to kill herself?

Susan's heart sank to the bottom, and she shook from the fury she felt.

She then took out her phone and made a call to someone despite how late it already was.

"Hello?"

The moment she heard the voice of the woman on the other end, she hastily choked out, "M-Mrs. Hayes, it's Susan. I'd like to ask what... happened to my mom. I heard from the cab driver that she tried to kill herself. What's going on?"

Susan knew how terrible the Limmer family's relationship with the Jadeson family would become if that were true. In that case, what hope could she still have to be together with that young man?

Fortunately, the woman on the other end of the call quickly consoled her upon hearing her anxious voice, "Susan, don't panic. Your mom's fine. We had a talk in the afternoon, and she was worried that I would blame her, so she was trapped with stubborn thoughts.

"Mrs. Hayes..."

The moment Susan heard that, she could no longer stop her tears from rolling down her cheeks.

About forty minutes later, Susan arrived at the hospital downtown.

The moment she got out of the cab, she rushed straight into the building.

"Hello, can I ask if a patient named Sigrith Halford is here?

"Sigrith Halford?"

The nurse on shift furrowed her brows.

Just as she was about to check the records, a tall man stepped out of the elevator. When that man saw Susan, his eyes lit up.

"Susan, why are you here?"

"Timothy?"

Susan was surprised.

The siblings then went to the inpatient section, and on their way there, Susan learned about the incident from Timothy.

"I'm telling you. This matter happened because lan's mom is a little too mean. All Mom did was mention that you found a boyfriend during the birthday party. She

refuted her in front of so many people, so don't you think that Mom would be embarrassed?" Timothy growled.

A boyfriend?

Susan immediately stopped in her tracks and turned to look at her brother. "Who told her that I have a boyfriend? When did I have a boyfriend?"

Instinctively, she realized that might be the root of the problem.

She knew that Ian must not be the boyfriend her mother was talking about, for the two of them had yet to say anything to their family. Even they themselves did not make their relationship official until not long ago before she boarded the plane.

Indeed, just as those words were out of her mouth, her brother gave her a strange look.

"Isn't he that officer from an aristocratic family? Weren't you the one who told Mom this? Why else would she

have told those rich ladies?"

"I didn't!" Susan fumed, her face turning red from anger.

An officer from an aristocratic family? So it's Vincent. When have I said that he's my boyfriend? I have never mentioned him during our calls.

The more Susan thought about it, the more she felt that something was amiss. However, before she could reach the ward, she heard the discussion at the nurses' station.

"Say, Mrs. Jadeson made the Limmer family's widow kill herself. What are the Jadesons going to do with this matter? They're not going to dismiss the matter just like this, right?"

"What's odd about that? The Jadesons are powerful. It's nothing new if they just ignore it."

The person sighed.

Susan had just heard a few sentences from them, but they were all criticisms of the Jadesons.

Susan's expression turned grimmer. She then ignored the talking people and went straight into the ward.

Creak.

When the door opened, Susan was greeted with the sight of the patient inside eating an apple. Although the woman's face was a little pale, it was clear that she seemed fine.

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"What are you doing?"

Susan walked over to the bed.

Sigrith panicked when Susan entered. She turned in shock to look at her daughter, who had returned out of the blue, and was at a loss for words for a moment.

"You-"

"Tell me. What are you trying to do? Kill yourself? Why are you trying to kill yourself? Did you think that you were in the right? When have I ever told you that I've found a boyfriend? Moreover, you said that my boyfriend's an officer from an aristocratic family."

Susan was not going to beat around the bush with Sigrith at all.

The moment she reached the bed, she began questioning her mother in a stern tone without hesitation.

When Timothy heard her, he berated Susan in a tone tinged with anger, "Susan Limmer, what are you doing? Instead of expressing concern for her, you're chiding her! You're her daughter, not her mother!"

When Sigrith realized that her son was siding with her, confidence began growing in her.

"That's right. I'm your mother. Not only are you not helping me out, but you're even berating me the moment you get here. Do you even have a heart?"

"A heart?" Surprisingly, Susan calmed down at the peak of her anger.

"You know what it's like to have a heart? To have a heart, you must first be morally right, but is that what you're doing right now? What have you done instead? Don't you know the people are saying that the Jadesons are bullies? Is this what you want to see?"

Sigrith did not answer her.

"Or could it be that you've done this on purpose? What are you trying to do? Do you think that you get to twist words now that your husband's surname is Limmer and you've moved into Golden Heights? Do you think that everything you say is

right? Do you think that the Jadesons can't do anything to you anymore?" Susan roared furiously.

Susan could guess that her mother had done it deliberately. However, she could not wrap her mind around what her mother had in mind. Does she think that she's powerful enough to go up against the Jadesons now? She's even trying to turn the public against the Jadesons!

Susan was about to go mad from the wrath she felt.

Nevertheless, Sigrith still did not think that she had done anything wrong. After her brief moment of anger, she retorted, "Cease the nonsense. I only did that because I felt ashamed."

"That's right, Susan. Why must you say such harsh things? This is our mother you're talking about. Is she that bad?" Timothy chimed in.

Upon hearing them, Susan felt anger rush through her, and she barked out a laugh. Then, she fixed her gaze on her mother and coldly uttered, "I'm sure she knows better than me whether or not that's the case. Furthermore, you know best what happened between the two of you."

Sigrith fell silent.

After the moment of panicking, she dared not even look into her daughter's eyes anymore.

Truth be told, Sigrith was a little afraid of her daughter. Susan had been too smart since young. Nothing Sigrith did could escape Susan's eyes. However, Timothy was denser, unlike his sister.

Therefore, after her father's death and the fact that she had grown up, she became the one with the most say when it came to family matters.

In the end, Sigrith said nothing, for not long after, Sasha and Sebastian from the Jadeson family came.

When Sasha arrived and saw the arguing mother-and- daughter duo, she intervened and asked her to step out of the room for a chat. "Susan, don't blame your mother for this anymore. Come out for a moment. I'd like to talk to you about something."

It was then Susan left the room.

Once Susan stepped out of the room and before she could say anything, Susan's eyes reddened.

"All right, all right. Don't cry first. This isn't as serious as you think it is. We'll deal with this well, so don't worry;' Sasha reassured.

Susan just kept wiping her tears away until she could calm down. Then, she raised her head to look at Sasha and Sebastian before choking out, "Thank you, Mrs.

Hayes."

In the end, she could only thank Sasha for her merciful nature.

After all, Susan genuinely did not know how else to express her apologetic feelings about the current situation.

When Sasha saw Susan's miserable expression, she reached out to pat her head dotingly. "There's no need for you to be so courteous with US, and don't be mad with your mother because of this. Your mother has done all these for you."

"For me?"

"Yes, for you. Susan, remember this, every mother wants to treat their children well. Sometimes, they might do the wrong things for the sake of their children. However, you have to remember not to resent her for her actions, for no matter what she did, she did it for you," Sasha solemnly said to Susan as she looked at the younger woman.

Susan froze.

As she stared at Sasha, who was also a mother, in a daze, she mulled about her mother. All of a sudden, she felt that the two women were two vastly different people.

Susan was not talking about status or identity; she was talking about their characters.

My mother should be ashamed of what she has done.

In the end, Susan watched the couple leave. By the time she returned to the ward, she had already recomposed herself.

However, that was not the case for Sigrith, who began defensive once she saw her daughter entering the room. Before Susan could say anything, Sigrith questioned, "What did she tell you? Did she tell you everything?"

"Huh?"

Susan drew her brows together.

Yet, when her mother saw that frown on her, she went mad.

"Yes, I admit that I did this so that you won't be with her son. I got on my knees and begged him, but what did I do wrong? Susan, you're my daughter! How can I possibly watch you marry a mentally ill man without doing anything?"

The ward fell silent after Sigrith's outburst.

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That was a question Susan contemplated in the past too.

Why did Ian erase his memories?

Back then, she felt that it was because she was not brave enough at that time. However, with the way the two interacted at Yeringham, and with how the young man had returned without a second thought when he heard that she felt bad about the comments from others, she wondered if he truly needed to forget about her.

Susan was suspicious about it.

However, by then, Ian had already forgotten all about her.

She had not dared to ask him about it, and nor did she dare to ask anyone about it. Susan had been afraid that she would not be able to stay by his side if she were to make him mad.

It was only now she finally knew that her suspicions had been right-something else was at play.

"Mom, do you know what you're doing? Do you know... what he had to go through because you kneeled before him? In the end, he had to get a psychologist to erase the terrible memory you gave him to carry on with his life!" Susan screamed as she fixed her bloodshot eyes on her mother.

The heartache and anger she felt were spilling out of her, but all she could do was bellow them in her mother's face.

Yes. Does she know how badly she had hurt him? Does she think that only her children deserve to be treated well while someone else's children don't?

"[...]..."

Sigrith never thought that the boy she had kneeled before and pleaded with had suffered that much. Instantly, she became distressed.

"Susan, I... I didn't think that much. I just wanted... I just wanted him to leave you!"

"But that doesn't mean you can do that!" Susan roared. "When Timothy had seizures as a kid and was laughed at by other kids, you were livid. Why didn't you think about what you felt back then, huh? Why don't you think about how his mother felt when you called him a freak? How can you be so selfish?"

Susan burst into tears.

As she stared at her mother, she let the disappointment and devastation wash over her.

How can she do that?

Finally, Timothy understood what was going on, and he whipped his head to the side to look at his mother in disbelief.

"Mom, did you really do that? Why did you say that Ian was mentally ill? Ian is fine. Why did you come to the conclusion that he's mentally ill?"

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"It's because she saw lan's father kill the people from The Ataraxy back then!" Susan yelled, tears still streaming down her face.

"Her father has psychological issues, so she felt that Ian has them too. That was why she did that."

"Are you crazy? How can you think of that? Mr. Hayes went mad back then because his uncle, Charles, destroyed his family. Also, even though he has psychological issues, did you forget that he saved this world? What were you thinking? How can you do something like that?"

Even Timothy turned furious after hearing his sister's words.

Although he was not as smart as his sister, he grew up under his father's guidance. Therefore, he could still think critically about major matters.

By then, Sigrith was as pale as a sheet.

She never thought that her son would end up chiding her as well. Forced to a dead end, she could only insist that she was doing it for Susan.

"For me?"

Susan could no longer believe those words, for she realized that the religious and cowardly Sigrith back then would never muster enough courage to kneel before lan

and beg him.

Yet, she had done it.

Susan then calmed down, but she continued fixing her tearful eyes on her mother, who had turned into a stranger with a familiar face.

"If you want me to forgive you, then you'll have to apologize to Mr. and Mrs. Hayes. You have to apologize to Ian too."

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"Also, I'll be moving out of Golden Heights tomorrow.

We'll be finding a new place."

Sigrith never thought her daughter would say that to her.

Thus, she turned anxious.

"Move out? Where are we going? That place belongs to the Limmer family!"

"It's the Limmer family's property, but we have no right to stay in there anymore. I don't want to ruin my grandpa's reputation. He has a good reputation, and nothing could make up for it if we were to ruin his reputation," Susan grimly uttered, her voice echoing in the ward.

Sigrith's already colorless face turned paler.

For a moment, she felt as if her husband was the one standing in front of her-the man who everyone thought was gentle and nice was standing in front of her.

He was standing there with his eyes wide in righteous fury.

Indeed, no one knew that Colton Limmer had two different sides to him-one for the outsiders, and one for the family.

Around others, he always played the part of a nice man. However, the moment he was home, everyone had to go by the rules, including Sigrith. She was never allowed to do anything immoral at all.

