Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1911

Sebastian?

The raging anger within Lucius was instantly doused.

At the sight of Sebastian, the arrogance he displayed dissipated within seconds.

Report to both families? If it came to that, no one in Jadeborough would dare to marry Sigrun, let alone continue with the marriage contract. In fact, the Lightburn family's reputation would be utterly ruined!

Lucius no longer had the cheek to continue dwelling on the matter.

When he saw the ashen look on his former subordinate's face, Jonathan's heart softened as he recalled that he was the one who was first at fault.

As a result, he got to his feet.

"All right now, Old Mr. Lightburn. Since I, too, bear responsibility for the matter, why don't we just cancel the marriage contract on the basis of the children's disagreement? In return, I'll arrange for your grandson to join the army as my apology. Isn't that what he always wanted?"

Lucius fell silent, as it was an attractive proposition indeed.

He was now provided with an opportunity to save face, while the Lightburn family was given the chance to achieve glory similar to that of Sigrun marrying into the

Jadeson family.

Just as expected, Lucius was satisfied with the arrangement and prepared to leave with his granddaughter.

No sooner had he made a move than Sigrun-who had seen her dreams collapse before her-went amok.

"No! It's not like that. I didn't do it out of jealousy, as the problem lies with the two of them. Susan, despite being lan's aunt, is salivating all over him and sticks to his side like glue. It was she who behaved shamefully first. I did what I did just to protect myself!" Sigrun screamed as if she had gone raving mad.

Susan?

She had barely spoken when the minds of everyone present were blown. All of them stared at Sigrun in disbelief.

How is that possible? She is his aunt, while he's her nephew!

A grave expression descended upon Jonathan's face.

"What did you say? Let me warn you, I have forgiven you on the account of your grandfather. If you continue to spew venomous lies, I'll not show you any more mercy!" he roared with his eyes spitting fire.

Lucius, too, was enraged.

Reaching out to grab her, he dragged her back and got her to shut up.

"You fool, have you not embarrassed yourself enough? How dare you make such baseless accusations?"

"I'm not. It's the truth. In fact, Susan herself has admitted it to me. She told me the reason she acknowledged her family's heritage and changed the way she

greets all of you is to enable her to marry into the Jadeson family. If you don't believe me, you can ask her about it!"

Sigrun continued to shriek. Vengeance had driven her into a rampage to drag everyone down with her.

As silence descended upon the room, Jonathan sat frozen as if his head had been hit by a sledgehammer, while his expression mirrored that of a raging inferno.

As someone who lived through the conservative era, titles, reputation, and decency were virtues that he valued highly.

Cognizant of the incendiary atmosphere, the enraged Sasha dashed forward and gave Sigrun-who was laughing hysterically in schadenfreude-a forceful slap.

Slap!

The crisp sound of the impact reverberated throughout the quiet living room.

Dazed from the strike, Sigrun held her face and gave Sasha a look of disbelief. "You..."

"This slap is to teach you-on behalf of your family- when to quit when you've already failed. Didn't your mom teach you any manners when she raised you?"

Slap!

Another strike was heard.

The fuming Sasha struck Sigrun another time in front of everyone in the living room.

"This one is to remind you to keep your nose out of the Jadeson family's business. Even the White House does not interfere in our family affairs, so who do you think you are? Let me tell you, if I hear another word out of your mouth. I'll make sure you disappear from the face of the earth!"

Straightening her collar, Sasha looked down at Sigrun and unleashed a tirade at her. At that moment, everyone was overwhelmed by the intimidating aura exuded by the lady of the Jadeson household.

The last time she had demonstrated such ruthlessness was when she eradicated the Jadesons of The Ataraxy.

Despite her usual warmth and congeniality, no one was to forget that she wasn't one to be trifled with. After all, she was the lady of the most powerful family in the nation, who was even feared by the White House.

As for Sigrun, she was at a loss for words after being hit.

Her hands trembled violently as she looked fearfully at

Sasha, whose flaring temper struck fear into everyone present.

"M-Mrs. Jadeson, Sigrun doesn't know any better. I know you're a magnanimous person, so please, forgive her this once."

Having regained his senses, Lucius hurried to Sigrun's side to plead for mercy. In fact, he was just this close to dropping to his knees.

Unfortunately for him, Sasha couldn't care less about his appeal.

As her fiery gaze swept across the living room, she could see the shock on everyone's faces as they stared at her. Only Sebastian, who was sitting on the couch with his legs crossed, wasn't surprised at all by her behavior.

She sneered, "Nonetheless, it doesn't matter anymore. Since you have bought up the matter, I will answer your question. You're right. The Jadesons and Limmers are preparing to enter a marriage alliance."

"Sasha..."

Jonathan sprang to his feet the instant he heard the revelation.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1912

"What are you babbling about? A marriage alliance between the Jadesons and Limmers? What Limmers? Sebastian, look at your wife. How can you allow her to make such delirious remarks?"

Jonathan threw Sebastian an anxious look.

However, what came as a surprise to everyone was how ridiculously calm he was. In fact, he looked like everything he heard was well within his expectations.

"No, she isn't. What's wrong with what she just said?"

Even though he turned his attention to Jonathan with a face void of emotions, his piercing gaze sent a chill down everyone's eyes.

Jonathan almost blew his top.

"How can there not be a problem? Susan is Colton's daughter. When she was living with the Jadesons, she was considered lan's aunt. Now that they're going to get married, wouldn't it be incest?"

Overwhelmed by anger, Jonathan had lost any regard for his speech.

Crash!

In that instant, Sebastian, equally enraged, smashed the coffee cup he was holding onto the table.

"What do you mean incest? Since when are they related by blood? Based on your logic, the fact that I, who have

been raised by Frederick who is of your age, am addressing you as Grandpa would be equally inappropriate."

"You..."

Jonathan was so angry that he was stumped for words.

In the end, Mark, hoping to de-escalate the situation, came over to persuade Jonathan, "Old Mr. Jadeson, let me help you back to your room. We'll talk about this later."

With that, he led Jonathan, who was still rolling his eyes in anger, away.

Only then did peace return to the living room.

Meanwhile, Lucius raised his head, thinking that Jonathan's violent reaction had given them a chance.

Much to his dismay, his vision was met by a frosty gaze that sent a shiver down his spine, leaving him speechless.

"Lucius, we have said everything there is to say. Hence, I trust that you're smart enough not to do anything to displease me."

The way Sebastian put things caused Lucius to tremble again.

What does he mean by anything that displeases him?

Obviously, Sebastian was warning them against pursuing the matter further and starting malicious rumors about it.

Nevertheless, Sasha wasn't worried about the second point. From her perspective, it wasn't a big deal as long as lan and Susan weren't related by blood. After all, there were plenty of married couples in the world who were also relatives in name.

Since the law allowed it, she couldn't understand why the conservative elderly found it difficult to accept the fact.

When she arrived upstairs and saw that Sebastian was right behind her, she asked, "You don't look surprised at all. Have you known about the matter all along?"

Sebastian didn't reply.

It wasn't that he knew, but he did have a hunch about it, especially after his trip to Yeringham.

There, Ian was arrested by the police for destroying public property in a fit of rage. The event had served to intensify Sebastian's suspicions further.

Meanwhile, Sebastian brought a glass to the water dispenser and filled some water for himself.

"I just didn't expect him to be that daring."

"Daring?" Sasha knitted her brows.

"It isn't him being daring. Instead, it's because he lacks a sense of security. Unlike Matteo and Vivi who are more outgoing, he's more introverted and prefers to immerse himself in his own world, as there's where he feels most comfortable," Sasha analyzed patiently.

Sebastian nodded in agreement. "What happened after that? Since he's engrossed in his own world, how did Susan manage to enter it?"

"That's because she has been kind and attentive to him since they were kids. Don't you remember? During Christmas one year, the present he received from Grandpa was different from everyone else's because there wasn't enough to go around.

"Later on, Ian was upset the entire night because he was very sensitive. What's more, he knew his great-grandpa treated him differently from all the other children. As I was busy then, I didn't realize what was going on. It wasn't until Susan headed out to get him the same gift and told him that it was from his great-grandpa that he finally cheered up," Sasha related the past incident.

Even though it had occurred many years ago when Ian was only about seven or eight, she remembered the incident vividly. Susan, who was not even ten then, not only understood his feelings but also went out of her way to get him the same gift.

Consequently, it was hard not to be fond of someone like that.

Sebastian fell silent after Sasha finished.

/ can't deny the fact that it would do Ian a lot of good to have a girl that's caring and attentive by his side.

"In that case, what do you plan to do? Are you really going to announce the engagement with the Limmer family?"

In the end, that was his only question, as his role in his children's marriages was as an executor. The one who made the decisions was naturally his dear wife.

No sooner had he spoken than Sasha shook her head.

"Let's not be hasty for I plan to pay Sigrith a visit first. After all, Ian fell sick in Yartran because of her and even had to get a psychologist to wipe out his memories. Therefore, I would like to question her on what actually happened."

Sasha's tone suddenly turned frosty and even carried a tinge of anger.