

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1961-1965

Chapter 1961

As the men continued their search, they quickly captured the attention of the island's inhabitants. In the dead of night, no one noticed the ocean surface turning faint red, as though being tainted.

In the meantime, Lana was on a search for Matteo as well. Ever since Theo succeeded on the mission, she had already been on the lookout for him.

To her dismay, she had not expected Hugo's security to be so advanced. Even though her team was still fifty kilometers away from shore, the seawater there was also detected by the island's laser beams.

"That old son of a—"

Lana scolded in frustration.

She grabbed the nearest communication device and attempted to contact Matteo once again.

"Matteo? Matteo? Do you copy?"

There was no answer.

The only thing that greeted her was dead silence.

Lana paled at the lack of response. Scanning the pitch black waters in front of her, a shiver ran down her spine. After a brief pause, Lana ordered her team behind her, "Bring me my diving suit."

"Captain Warlow?"

The police officers following behind her were startled.

They were still a long way from the island. Not to mention that laser systems were defending the waters. If Lana were to dive into the sea, even though she might be able to maintain a safe depth, there would still be a huge risk of her triggering the security system. If that were to happen, her body would be one with the ocean, carried away by the tides.

Naturally, everyone disagreed with her plan.

Enraged by their unresponsiveness, Lana threw the communication device onto the ground with a clatter before turning to take her diving gears herself.

Just then, something caught the attention of one of the officers. He noticed some movement on the island through the binoculars.

"Captain Warlow, look! I think there's someone there!"

Without a word, Lana immediately went over to take a look.

There really were people on the shore. When Lana took hold of the binoculars, she could see the silhouette of a person dragging another person out of the water on the shallow end of fast west of the island. The outlines of the two people were partly shielded by the multiple boulders on the shore.

Could it be...?

Lana's heart skipped a beat.

Needless to say, it was Theo.

But who was the one who saved him?

Not even in a million years would it cross one's mind that it was Rosalie who saved Theo. When everyone on the island was keeping a lookout for Theo, only Rosalie figured out Theo's most likely hiding spot. She deduced that Theo would be hiding in the same place where he had to kill his companions during the training camp, the place where he emerged as the sole survivor.

It was a secluded space surrounded by steep stone walls.

Back then, Hugo had specially chosen that place to test Theo's skills.

Rosalie was not stupid. It took her almost no time at all to figure out where Theo could be hiding.

After all, with the island on complete lockdown, if the man had not escaped the island, that would be the only place he would hide in.

Thud!

With all her might, Rosalie dragged Theo into the basement and dropped him onto the ground. The moment his body hit the ground, Rosalie noticed the pool of blood gushing out of his abdomen.

In no time at all, his black shirt was drenched in red.

Rosalie stared at the motionless body in front of her wordlessly.

Although she wanted to rip the man into shreds, Rosalie tore the edge of her dress and wrapped the fabric on the wound as a makeshift bandage.

Roughly twenty minutes later, she took out the medications she had taken from her room and applied them to the injuries of the unconscious person on the ground.

Soon, the wound stopped bleeding.

Exhausted, Rosalie slumped onto the ground with a thump.

What followed after was absolute silence.

What was I thinking?

Truth be told, even Rosalie herself was perplexed by her actions. When she escaped her room through her window, her mind was consumed by the thought of killing the man and bringing his head to her father if she could find him.

Yet when she saw him, she could not bring herself to take his life.

Instead, she brought him back.

/... I'm going to ask him nicely, ask him why he did what he did.

And also, I'll ask him who he truly is. I can't get an answer if he's dead.

Yes. That's what I'm doing!

Rosalie was finally satisfied with the excuse she had given herself. That night, she did not go anywhere else. Neither did she do anything else except stay by Theo's side and wait for him to wake.

"Mmm..."

It was already dawn when Theo regained consciousness.

Theo tried to move his body on the ground. However, the pain from his injuries was too great. As a reflex, Theo parted his dry and colorless lips and groaned in pain.

The sound awoke Rosalie. She immediately snapped her eyes open.

After five minutes, the dark basement was lit up by the flashlight on someone's smartphone, still lying on the ground, Theo squinted his eyes at the sudden brightness. Slowly, Theo started to make out the person standing in front of him.

"It's you?"

Disappointment filled his gaze at the sight of Rosalie.

His reaction caused the suppressed rage in Rosalie's chest to flare up in an instant. In the blink of an eye, she stretched out her hand and grabbed the man by his collar.

"What's wrong? Unhappy to see me? Did you think you've escaped successfully?"

Rosalie spat out the words in contempt and disgust. She wanted nothing more at that moment than to rip him to shreds.

As a response, Theo merely glanced at her calmly without saying a word.

The edges of Rosalie's eyes reddened as she tried her best to keep her voice from cracking. With a burst of strength, she yanked the top half of his body off the ground and snarled, "Who on earth are you? Why did you steal from Father? What are your intentions?"

"Are you really that naive, Ms. Tilan? Since I'm stealing from him, of course I'm intending to deal with your father!"

"Deal with him?" Rosalie blanched at his words.

"So you're after his life. Are you a policeman? Or are you one of those who are seeking revenge from the Tilans? I'm going to assume the former. This device has to be a communication device with your supervisor, am I right?" Rosalie held up an earpiece between her fingers. "Tell me, what would happen if I were to tell them that I'm holding you captive?"

Theo remained silent.

His pace was so pale that it was almost as white as paper. Droplets of sweat covered his face.

For the first time, Theo eyed Rosalie with a look of hostility. "Be my guest. Do it. I dare you."

Chapter 1962

"Let me tell you this. If you click on this earpiece, I promise that the Tilan family will disappear from the face of this earth!" spat Theo calmly as he stared at the woman, articulating every single word clearly.

Rosalie's chest heaved. After hearing that, fury, hatred, and a murderous look appeared on her face.

However, she still could not make herself press it.

"Disappear? Haha! You've got some nerve, huh? If the police is that capable, you wouldn't have let the Tilan family dominate Southeast Astoria for so many years. Do you think that you can kill my father with just that? You're too naive!"

Releasing the earpiece, she squatted there and scoffed coldly.

Theo looked at her.

"Why don't we try it out? Let's see if anything will happen to your father this time."

After staring at him for a minute, Rosalie released her grip. She shoved him to the floor forcefully and stood up.

If someone had dared to speak to her like that in the past, she would have definitely scoffed in disdain and killed the person directly.

However, when she saw the calm look in his eyes, she suddenly lost her cool. For some reason, an indescribable feeling of anxiety gripped her heart.

It happened when dawn first broke.

Rosalie had just dragged herself back to the room, feeling utterly exhausted. She bathed and was about to dry her hair.

All of a sudden, a whirring sound came from outside, as if the entire sky had been invaded by an unknown organism. The deafening noise caused the walls of Tilan Palace to tremble.

What's that?

She dashed out of her room.

To her surprise, after she went out, she saw a dense mass of black dots in the sky rushing toward the Island.

"Oh my God! What's that? Someone, come right now!"

Everyone was terrified and shocked.

Standing at the corridor, Rosalie was utterly flabbergasted by the scene.

Upon a closer look, she could see clearly that those were fighter jets zooming toward them rapidly.

Fighter jets! Not helicopters!

Whoosh!

With a loud whoosh, the fighter jet at the front of the troop zoomed past the top of Tilan Palace, flying dangerously close to the surface.

While everyone underneath screamed in terror, it fired a small missile.

Boom!

A deafening boom sounded from Tilan Palace's iconic penthouse, cutting across the morning sky.

It was horrifying.

Rosalie stared at it, dumbfounded. In the end, someone rushed over and dragged her away.

"Why are you still standing there, Ms. Rosalie? Do you want to be killed by them?"

It was Samson.

Rosalie was dragged down the stairs to hide for a long while. Looking at the debris flying across the garden, she asked, "Who are they?"

"They're probably here to save Theo."

“What did you say?” Rosalie raised her head abruptly. “Theo?”

Samson nodded. “Ms. Rosalie, the Tilan Palace might be in grave trouble. E-Earlier, I heard your father and Zylan arguing at the penthouse... It seems like Theo’s background is not so simple...”

“Not so simple? What do you mean? W-Who is he?”

“I heard your father saying that he’s the son of Tilan Palace’s rival, who’s that man from the Hayes Corporation...”

Samson did not know how he managed to say that.

He had become completely numb after hearing that. Even at that moment, he still found it quite unrealistic.

The news was simply too shocking.

/ heard that the President of the Hayes Corporation is now the head of the Jadesons and dominates the entire country. How unbelievable! That dude is actually the son of such an impressive man.

Samson did not feel too pleased about that.

When he raised his head and glanced over, he realized that Rosalie had no reaction at all-just like him when he first heard the news.

Samson did not say anything.

Boom!

Another loud noise sounded.

Both of them glanced over in terror and discovered that the iconic statue, which had stood at the entrance of Tilan Palace for decades, had been broken into half. It landed in the middle of the palace’s hall.

It was a scene of utter destruction.

Rosalie could not say anything else.

Meanwhile, Hugo crawled down from the penthouse pathetically, his face covered with blood. When he raised his head, he saw that numerous fighter jets had already surrounded the palace.

In fact, they had surrounded not only the palace, but also the entire island.

Before he came down, he had already received news that many warships had arrived on all sides of the island’s sea territory.

Those were warships! A person like him, who ruled the underground, would never possess something like that. Regardless of how much influence he had in the underground, he would still be completely overpowered in a battle with the military.

Chapter 1963

Thud!

Hugo sat on the ground, his face filled with despair.

Seeing that Hugo had given up resisting, the fighter jet with a symbol of a blue flame stopped circling in the sky and landed slowly.

Soon, it stopped amidst the pile of rubble. Everyone saw an elegant and dignified man walking out of the cabin.

The Hayeses ruled the corporate world, while the Tilans ruled the underground.

No one in the Hayes Corporation had heard this saying before, including Sebastian, who used to rule it.

He had always deigned to mention things that were unworthy of being shown in public.

However, Hugo actually dared to target Sebastian.

Sebastian strode toward Hugo, who was lying on the ground pathetically like a thought. Two handsome youths followed behind him.

When he and his sons arrived there, their powerful aura sent a chill running down everyone's spine.

"Where's my son?" This was the first question that Sebastian asked.

Hugo's face paled immediately.

"I... I..."

"Listen carefully. If anything bad happens to my son, everyone in the Tilans will have to follow him to the grave. I'll destroy the empire that the Tilans have built. Think carefully."

Sebastian had not been out in public for a long time. Compared to his younger self, he was much more restrained.

However, at his age, the calmer he sounded, the more terrifying the consequences would be. It could not even be compared to the past, when he was still younger.

Hugo's face was completely pale. He wanted to say that he did not know where Sebastian's son was.

However, he was afraid that he would die if he said that.

Just when he felt a chill run down his spine, a girl's voice sounded behind them. "He's here!"

Her scream caused everyone to look over.

"Matteo!"

When the two youths standing behind their father saw that, a look of joy flashed across their eyes. They started running toward the girl.

They were none other than Kurt and Ian.

After they arrived at Southeast Astoria, their investigation brought them there and they contacted Lana. Upon discovering what happened the previous night, they quickly informed their father. This was what led to this scene in the morning.

However, they found it weird that Sebastian did not seem surprised by this.

Ian went to receive his younger brother. He saw how Matteo, who used to be so strong and cheerful, could now barely stand after being tortured. In fact, his handsome face had now turned completely pale.

Ian raised his head abruptly and glared at the woman who had brought Matteo out.

"What did you do to him?"

Rosalie trembled in fear.

Are they... twins? But this boy looks so much fiercer than Theo. With that look in his eyes, it seems like he wants to rip me apart.

"I... I..."

"Don't worry. The Tilans didn't do anything to him. He got injured by the lasers when he infiltrated the penthouse. Last night, when he was stealing something, he got injured by my traps. Mr. Hayes, I didn't touch your son at all," explained Hugo, who had finally mustered some courage. He raised his head and tried his best to look calm.

When Sebastian saw that his son was fine, his expression became more relaxed.

However, standing there expressionlessly, he suddenly changed the topic. "What about my cousin?"

"Who?"

"The male celebrity, from whom you removed two of his kidneys. I heard that his kidneys are in your precious daughter's body. Am I right?"

He turned around and glanced at Rosalie, who was still standing there.

When Rosalie and her father heard that, they stood there paralyzed in shock.

Kidneys? Rosaline got uremia a year ago and got two kidneys transplanted into her body. So those kidneys come from that male celebrity? Oh my God!

Hugo felt like he had fallen into a bottomless pit.

Meanwhile, Rosalie lowered her head and glanced at her stomach dumbfoundedly. After a while, she raised her head and looked at Matteo, who was being supported by his brother.

She realized that his eyes were filled with a murderous look, as if he wanted to crush her right there and then.

“Don’t move, Matteo. Calm down.”

“I want to kill her! Kill her!” roared Matteo at the top of his lungs. His eyes were bloodshot and his fingers were balled into a fist.

He was absolutely terrifying.

Rosalie staggered backward.

No, this isn’t real. This isn’t...

Everything turned dark.

When she woke up, peace had resumed in Tilan Palace. Meanwhile, she was lying on her bed.

“Are you awake?”

Samson had not left. When he saw that she was awake, he quickly poured a glass of water for her.

Rosalie stared at him in shock. After a while, she asked, “How are things outside?”

Samson lowered his head.

“Not that great. Your father has been arrested by the police. The police have also taken control of this place. The members of the Tilans have either been arrested or sent away. You’re the only one left,” said Samson, his voice filled with pity.

Chapter 1964

Rosalie was still unable to say a word despite the quiver of her lips.

Ten minutes later, she, with her hair strewn all over the place, was helped out of bed and brought downstairs. There, a heap of ruins was all that was left of the once gloriously-lit Tilan Palace.

There was not a soul nor any lights in sight at all.

All that remained were broken pieces of tiles that were shattered by the cannon fire. Given the widespread devastation, she wouldn't even have recognized the place if not for the familiar cedar tree that was left standing.

In fact, she began to wonder if she had accidentally ended up in the wilderness.

"Ms. Rosalie, why don't we pack and leave? I have heard that Mrs. Tilan and the others have left for Archulea. If you want to join them, I'll take you there," Samson, who was behind her, advised.

In truth, he, too, could have left with them. However, when he saw how the fleeing members of the Tilan family left the unconscious Rosalie to fend for herself, he decided to stay back.

After all, he couldn't bring himself to leave her after spending a lot of time by her side.

While Samson waited, he was caught by surprise when Rosalie, whose family had just fallen from grace, finally shook her head after standing in the garden for a long period of time.

"I'm not going. You should go by yourself. There's no need to worry about me."

"But--"

"Samson, I thank you for choosing to stay back with me in the end. As for the past... I apologize for how I treated you. After you leave Southeast Astoria, I'll give you a sum of money so that you don't have to work as an assassin anymore. Instead, you should find an ordinary job and live out the rest of your life in peace."

When he saw that she, who had always been proud and spoiled, could still make such meticulous arrangements for him despite the dire circumstances, Samson stood bewildered.

"W-What about you? What do you plan to do next?"

"Me?"

Wearing only a night dress, Rosalie looked up at the night sky with puckered lips before breaking into a smile.

"I have not decided yet. Perhaps I'll just go sightseeing."

"Sightseeing?"

Samson didn't understand what she meant.

What does she want to see?

Obviously, he didn't dare to inquire further. Since she refused to go, he decided to leave first. Before he did, he left her a car together with some maps and notes.

They contained his detailed plans for her on where she could go.

Much to his surprise, she didn't go anywhere in particular after leaving the island that night.

All she did was visit the places she had always been keen on seeing while she was sick, such as scenic historical cities or the desert that had always intrigued her.

As there were plenty of sites to cover, one year had passed when she was finally done.

It was during that same period that the faraway Jadeson family of Jadeborough finally held the long-awaited engagement banquet.

It was exceptionally lively that day with guests coming from everywhere, including the Hayes family, Solomon's family, the Wand family, the Minamoto family, and lastly, the extended Jadeson family.

What had surprised everyone was the presence of Master Shin of Aquene Temple.

Given the festive atmosphere at Oceanic Estate, the triplets were filled with joy.

After the banquet, Matteo was leading Natalie to the observation tower to set off fireworks when he received a sudden call.

"Hello, is that Theo?"

Matteo remained silent for a long time.

The voice over the phone continued, "I know it's you, Theo, but don't worry. I'm not calling to cause any trouble. I just want to inform you that Ms. Tilan has passed, and she has donated the two kidneys to a university student with a clean history."

The voice emphasized the word "clean."

Matteo's mind went blank in response.

"What are you trying to tell me? What do you mean by 'donated'? Is she dead?"

"Yes. Didn't you hear me the first time? I said that she has passed away. Are you satisfied now, Theo? Not only has she returned them to you, but that university student is also an acquaintance of yours. His name is Tobias Turner."

Once Samson had finished, he ended the call.

When Matteo subsequently tried to call back, the number was no longer available.

Frozen at his feet on the observation tower, Matteo racked his brains for the person named "Tobias." Finally, he remembered that it belonged to one of his classmates at the police academy who had been chosen for their mission one year ago.

During their training camp at Tilan Palace, he had expended a significant amount of strength to keep Tobias alive.

Unfortunately, by the time Lana rescued him from the bottom of the ocean, Tobias' two kidneys had suffered irreparable damage due to his grievous injuries and from suffocating in the seawater for an extended duration.

In the end... Is this karma?

Matteo, with his fingers balling into fists, could feel something heavy weighing down on his heart, causing him to feel breathless.

"Matt?" Natalie called out to him as she gave him a tug.

One year older now, she, sensing something amiss, had come over to his side.

After remaining silent for a long while, he lowered his eyes at Natalie before gradually kneeling down in front of her.

"What's wrong? Why are you crying?"

"I'm not."

"Are your eyes hurting from the chill of the cold breeze? If they are, you should close them and let me rub them for you. After that, it won't hurt anymore."

As the eight-year-old Natalie comforted Matteo with her tender voice, a tiny pair of hands was already stroking his beautiful eyes.

Matteo's eyelashes fluttered for an instant before he finally gave in and closed his eyes.

When Natalie saw his reaction, she tilted her head in thought. All of a sudden, she leaned in and gave his eye a peck.

When I was young, that was how Daddy kissed me. After that, the pain will go away.

Chapter 1965

In the end, Matteo decided to visit Tobias, and was also updated on recent events by Lana, whom he hadn't seen in a while.

While leading him to the ward, Lana related, "He was indeed informed that a kidney donor was found. However, this is the first time I have heard that they were donated by Hugo's daughter."

The injuries that Tobias suffered were very grave indeed.

Back then, out of the five she had chosen from the academy, only Tobias and Matteo made the cut to be sent to Tilan Palace.

In the end, no one had expected Hugo to be so cruel as to hire eight mercenaries and order them to fight to the death, with the goal of choosing the last man standing.

As a result, Matteo, in order to complete his mission, had no choice but to kill everyone else and grievously hurt his fellow classmate.

Fortunately, Lana had arrived at the nick of time to save Tobias.

Back at the ward, Matteo arrived at the door with Lana.

One year had passed since he last saw Tobias, who had gone through a kidney transplant. The latter, lying in bed in good spirits, broke into a smile at the sight of Matteo.

“Theo, you’re here.”

“Mmm-hmm.”

Matteo nodded as he threw Tobias’ body a concerned glance, especially at the latter’s waist.

“How do you feel? Are they compatible?”

“Huh?”

His words stunned the other two in the ward.

Compatible? What a strange question. If they weren’t, how could the transplant even be completed?

When both of them gave Matteo a quizzical glance, they noticed that his gaze continued to be fixed on Tobias’ waist. It felt as if he could see through Tobias’ skin and look directly at the kidneys.

As it was the hospital’s protocol to keep the donor’s identity a secret, Tobias had no idea where the kidneys came from.

When the two of them came out a few minutes later, Lana brought up Rosalie.

“Actually, Rosalie, who was long suffering from uremia and relied on kidney dialysis to survive, didn’t know that the kidneys she received belonged to your uncle. The entire encounter was probably just a bad coincidence.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes. When we questioned Hugo, he wasn’t aware of the matter too. Moreover, he treated his daughter just like a pawn. Her mother was his first wife and also a member of the Southeast Astorian royal family. After her death, the only one who could maintain relations between the royal family and the Tilans was Rosalie.”

When Lana provided a summary of Rosalie’s background, her voice was filled with pity and regret.

Without a doubt, that girl was innocent. The only thing she did wrong was being born into the Tilan family, who raised her into an arrogant and wilful girl. But behind that spoilt character of hers, no one knows how much she has suffered.

Subsequently, Matteo headed home.

“Where did you go today?”

Matteo was surprised to run into Sebastian who was seldom at home at that hour. When Sebastian, who recognized the gloomy look on Matteo’s face, asked him about it, Matteo hesitated.

“I... I went to see Captain Warlow, Daddy. I still want to be a police officer. Just like them, I can fight crime and uphold justice in every corner of the world,” Matteo, staring at Sebastian, pleaded with conviction.

This was the third time he had appealed to his father about the matter. Ever since he returned, his family, especially his mother, had refused to discuss the matter due to their fear of losing him.

Meanwhile, Sebastian’s swept his gaze across Matteo’s face before checking his height. It then dawned upon him that the twenty-year-old Matteo was now as tall as he was.

In the end, he asked, “Have you thought through it?”

Matteo nodded without reservation. “I have. Look, Ian and Susan are now engaged. Once they have graduated from Atlantius, they will likely join Hayes Corporation.

“As for Kurt and Vivi, there’s even less need to worry about them. Upon graduation, they will return to Oceanic Estate to take care of you and Mom.

Therefore, I’m in the best position to join the police force. Also, I want to become just like Grandpa and Uncle Devin. Daddy, isn’t that what you wish for me prior to this?”

Matteo looked sincerely at his father, his eyes filled with passion and determination. The look on his face made it hard for anyone to refuse him.

Naturally, Sebastian agreed in the end but on one condition.

Matteo was to give Natalie a call or send her a message every day.

“Ever since Nat watched the video of her dad being harmed, she isn’t willing to talk to anyone else other than you. Even your mom has failed to get her to speak. Hence, I’m worried that she would turn into a second Ian if you leave,” Sebastian commented with his brows furrowed tightly.

As Matteo’s eyes darkened at the words, a sense of anguish struck him momentarily.

Back then, no one had expected the sudden turn of events, for Lana and Ian had made sure Brandon’s case had been entirely covered up.

Subsequently, due to the perpetrator's arrest, his subordinates sent Natalie, who was in school at that time, the video of how her father was humiliated and had his kidneys harvested. They probably had likely done so out of revenge.