

Returning From The Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1990

Chapter 1990 The Finale 1

On this fateful day, the continuous snowing in Jadeborough miraculously came to a stop. Susan hurriedly sent a text message to the man in Oceanic Estate the moment she woke up. Susan: Darling, why don't we take the subway today?

Ian: What? He texted back almost instantly, which suggested that he had woken up early too. The smile on Susan's face turned brighter.

Susan: It's Christmas Eve tomorrow! There'll be a crowd in the streets, and we'll be caught in the traffic if we drive. The subway is a better option. Besides, you've never taken the subway in your life! We can slowly find our way to our destination while enjoying the view of the city. Isn't it great?

Ian did not know what to reply, for he couldn't understand what Susan was thinking. Having lived in this city for more than a decade, he had seen everything there was to see.

However, if this was something she wanted, he would happily oblige. In the end, Ian went along with it and had the driver drop him off at the subway station.

Jeffrey mumbled, "Is Ian out of his mind? Why is he taking the subway when he has a ride for himself?" "Don't talk while you're eating!" Jaena, who was about to enter high school, flicked her brother's forehead.

Seeing that, Olivia couldn't help but chuckle. "Mrs. Jadeson, look at Ms. Jaena. Their family hasn't had to worry about anything since she grew up. Even the little rascal dares not disobey his sister now!"

Hearing that, Sasha couldn't help but sigh as she eyed the fiery yet dashing and outstanding young girl. Their mother was unreliable, and their father would always stay in the barracks instead of staying at home. If Jaena did not take care of the family, who would?

After sending her son out, Sasha, who was a little heartbroken, gazed at the girl, walked up to her, and asked, "Jaena, where's your mother? What is she up to today?"

"Huh?"

Jaena, who was preparing for Christmas, was momentarily stunned when Sasha approached her.

"I don't know. She was already out when I woke up. Do you need anything from her, Aunt Sasha?"

Sasha was at a loss for words.

Christmas is just two days away. Of course, I have something to discuss with her mother! Did they not prepare anything for the festival at Red Pavilion? They can't just rely on Jaena every year, can they?

Sasha was livid.

"Nothing. I'm just asking. I heard that the high school you're enrolling in is the best in the region. You're really awesome! I'm proud of you!" Sasha praised sincerely as she looked at Jaena, who was busy preparing for Christmas.

However, right as she said that, the young girl's expression immediately fell.

"It's nothing. It's just a school."

Is something bothering the child?

Sasha could tell that Jaena was hiding something.

However, given that she, too, had to prepare for Christmas and there were many things to be dealt with, Sasha ended up leaving the girl alone.

Jaena, who was carefree and not used to opening up her heart to someone else, did not dwell on this matter either. After Sasha walked away, she continued with what she had been doing.

At half-past nine, Susan and Ian finally arrived at the civil affairs office.

"We're here!" Susan was a little nervous upon exiting the subway station.

It couldn't be helped, for this was the most crucial moment of her life. The moment she entered the office, she would no longer be Ms. Limmer but Mrs. Hayes. There was no way she could remain calm in this circumstance.

Ian said naught a word.

However, his grip around her hand tightened in response.

Soon, both of them arrived at the entrance of the civil affairs office.

Yet, what they did not expect was the crowd at the office that day. As soon as they entered the office, they were greeted by an absurdly long queue.

"Why are there so many people today?"

"Why, of course! Today's a good day. Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve are just around the corner, so everyone's waiting!" someone in the queue said happily and cheerfully.

So that's why.

Susan felt happier upon hearing that.

Although she did not really believe in superstitions, she couldn't help but feel delighted after learning that today was a good day to get married. After all, that meant that they would stay and live happily ever after.

"Are you hungry?" Right then, Ian's voice rang above her head.

She raised her head, only to see the handsome man looking at her. His fair skin glowed in the warm sunlight and his dark eyes were like the vast starry sky.

Looking at her own reflection in his eyes, Susan wrapped her arms around his waist.

"What are you buying me to eat?"

"Whatever you want."

"Hmm... What if I want the peaches told in Chanaea's legend? I think they are pretty delicious," Susan joked in a cutesy manner as she hugged Ian.

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Chapter 1991

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Before Ian could say anything, someone in the queue behind them beat him to it. "Peaches? Is your wife pregnant too?" It was a man, and his eyes as he looked at Ian were filled with pity. Ian remained silent, and so did Susan.

The man continued, "Listen, brother. When a woman gets pregnant, her food preferences will change drastically. My wife had me buy her barbecued food in the middle of the night!" "N-No! I'm not! We're—"

"It's fine. You don't have to explain. I know, I know. But then again, what you crave is just strange. It's even harder to get it than my wife's barbecued food. I have no idea how your husband is going to satisfy your weird cravings."

In that split second, Susan's cheeks flushed, and she desperately wanted the ground to swallow her whole.

On the other hand, Ian, whom Susan was hugging, showed a massive interest in the topic. In fact, his usual cold and emotionless eyes lit up at the mention of this. "So that's how women behave when they're pregnant?"

"Yeah. That's how they all behave." "Then what should I do?"

"Well, there's nothing much you can do. All you can do is satisfy her needs. Brother, the hardest is the first three months. It's like your wife is a completely different entity. Her

preferences will change entirely, and instead of grumbling and complaining, what you should do is do everything you can to make her happy.”

At this moment, Susan raised her head, only to see her man typing something on his phone. “W-What are you doing? Hold up! Why did you take out your phone? What are you typing?”

Ian lowered his head calmly and glanced at her. “These are all talks of experience. I should write them down...”

Susan was rendered speechless. This is absolutely absurd! Two hours later, they finally registered and received their marriage certificate. Susan immediately dragged Ian away with the certificates in her hands upon receiving them.

The long wait had been agonizing. With the certificates received, it was now time for the wedding.

The wedding was set to take place on New Year’s Eve. According to Shin from Aquene Temple, that particular day was the best day for a wedding, and Sasha was extraordinarily happy to learn that.

The night before the wedding, after finishing her work, Sasha looked at the man lying in bed and asked hopefully, “Darling, since Dad has picked the best day for us, do you think he will attend the wedding by then?”

The man didn’t show much of a reaction. He continued reading the book in his hands and said placidly, “He can do whatever he wants.”

Sasha sighed inwardly and did not dwell on the matter. There were so many things going on right now, so she figured she had to rest well to manage the wedding properly the next day.

Little did she know that after she fell asleep, the man beside her put his book aside and reached out for his phone. The phone cover was cold, which meant that he had not touched it for some time.

However, as he unlocked his phone, his handsome face darkened when he realized there were no new notifications. With a flick of his finger, he locked his phone and hurled it back to where it was.

An uneventful night ensued. The next day, the sound of fireworks rang out from Oceanic Estate before the sky brightened, waking everyone up from their sleep.

Solomon and Ichika's twin babies were the first to react as they started crying. Hearing that, Ichika could only wake up and calm her babies.

Solomon did not stay idle as he went to get some milk for his sons. "What's wrong? Did the fireworks startle them?"

Solomon looked at his mother-in-law and asked about his eldest son. "Yeah, but it's okay. I'll go get them some milk. Oh, Mom, did you see Yoel? He wasn't in his room when I checked on him just now. Where did he go so early in the morning?"

Hearing that, Aoi flashed a huge smile. "He's the page boy for the wedding, and Nat's the flower girl. Vivian took them out. They're putting on makeup as we speak."

The prestigious lady who had been shackled by her country's conservative etiquette was slowly setting her true nature free at the mention of her little grandson.

Solomon chuckled when he captured the woman's every expression on her face before he returned to his room with the milk bottles.

While the babies were being comforted, the Hayeses who stayed in the training ground departed eagerly as soon as they heard the fireworks. They departed to their destination not as guests, but as helpers.

Saul ordered, "Ladies, go look for Sasha and see if there's anything you can help with." "Got it," the ladies of the Hayes family nodded. With that, they swarmed toward the hall in search of Sasha and offered their help.

As for Saul and the other men, they headed toward the wedding venue, for their help was much more needed over there. After all, the wedding would be the largest and grandest wedding the entire Jadeborough had ever seen.

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Chapter 1992

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Sasha, who had been observing everything, was deeply moved. After helping everyone to settle down, she arrived at the quietest and most elegant bamboo garden where she could admire the sea. She found her father, Rufus, who lived there.

“Dad, I’d like to give you a task.” “What is it?” Rufus, who had already changed into a vibrant purple satin coat, lifted his head and glanced at his daughter.

Sasha walked over to help him button his coat and said, “I’d like you to pay Aquene Temple a visit. Sebastian doesn’t talk about this matter much, but I know, deep down, he still wants to bring his father over.”

“Right?” Rufus was stunned. Truth was, the matter had crossed his mind, but he did not think it was appropriate of him to bring it up.

“All right. I’ll make a trip to the temple, but Sasha... I think you should prepare for the worst. His father is a monk. It’s their rule not to participate in these worldly things”

“I know. That’s why I’m asking you to try. Even if he didn’t come, a call or something would be great, too. Don’t you agree?” Sasha asked, her eyes sparkling with tears.

Rufus fell silent when he heard that. After some time, he left Oceanic Estate with Lance and began their journey toward Aquene Temple.

In the end, Rufus still accepted the task and left for the temple. Of course, neither Rufus nor Sasha told Sebastian about it.

At eleven o’clock in the morning, the much anticipated grand wedding finally kicked off at a famous five-star hotel owned by Hayes Corporation in Royal Square of Jadeborough.

“Dear guests, family, and friends, thank you for coming to the Jadeson family’s wedding that’s being watched by everyone in our country. Let us welcome the patriarch of the family to give a speech.”

Following the emcee’s words, everyone saw a handsome man in a suit walking up the stage in the middle of the square, which was brightly lit with spotlights.

He was still as handsome as ever.

The only thing different about him was that he had become more solemn after his seniority had risen by a generation. He had the charisma of an elegant and mature man.

Sebastian, also known as Yariel, would forever be the greatest being of the country and an inimitable form of faith in everyone’s hearts.

“Hello, everyone. Thank you for coming to my son’s wedding. Now that I look back, the Jadesons have never held such a grand event. I hope everyone here can enjoy such glorious moments in the future. I believe the sun will shine brightly on everyone.”

As he stood before everyone, his calm voice and encouraging words filled everyone’s hearts with emotions.

Immediately after, a deafening applause sounded.

Almost everyone at the scene teared up.

The words “the sun will shine brightly on everyone” echoed in everyone’s mind.

That had always been Sebastian’s belief. Perhaps he had never imagined he could one day be so powerful when he was still the president of Hayes Corporation.

Then again, fate seemed to be predestined most of the time, and Sebastian was born for the world.

Soon, the wedding began.

Ian, also dressed in a suit, stood on the stage. Tears started welling in his eyes when he saw a beautiful woman in a wedding gown being led toward him slowly.

Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine they would be married one day.

Watching as she finally arrived before him, Ian pulled out a wedding ring, the only ring one could custom-make once in a lifetime.

He uttered unknowingly, "You can't run away from me now."

Susan did not respond.

Hot tears filled her eyes as she stared at Ian, who was smiling sillily. Her heart was instantly filled with a warm sensation.

She had such a huge lump in her throat that she could not say a word.

"Mr. Ian Hayes, do you take Ms. Susan Limmer as your lawfully wedded wife? Do you promise to love her in sickness and in health, for poorer or for richer, and—"

"I do!"

The officiant was taken aback. He then continued, "And Ms. Susan Limmer—"

"I do. I, Susan Limmer, will only belong to Ian Hayes no matter what happens," Susan choked out after lifting her head.

Then, under everyone's gaze, she stood on her toes and kissed Ian on the lips.

No one knew how much she loved that man.

Everyone at the wedding cheered happily.

"This is so touching... I'm going to cry..." Vivian was so touched by the scene that fat tears began rolling down her cheeks.

As soon as those words left her mouth, the person beside her pulled her hand and stuffed it into his pocket.

"There are six hundred and eighty-nine days left!"

"Huh?" Vivian glanced at the man beside her, dumbfounded.

Six hundred and eighty-nine? What's that supposed to mean?

When she snapped out of her daze, she noticed the solemn gaze in Kurt's eyes, which made her shudder.

"K-Kurt, what's wrong? Are you angry? Haha, I was just joking. You treat me well, too. I—mmm!"

Suddenly, she could not breathe.

Kurt had, surprisingly, forced a kiss on her in front of so many people.

This is too much!