

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1736

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1736 Extreme

“You think that you’re exceptionally smart while your son was terribly stupid. But let me tell you this—if you hadn’t gone to look for him, he would’ve continued living as part of the Jadeson family. His two children would’ve also lived to adulthood in this world, got married, and had children. A small tree can’t withstand a great storm, but once it has grown into a gigantic tree, do you think it still doesn’t stand a chance against the storm?”

Hearing Ian’s words, Elizabeth was rendered dumbstruck.

“Also, why didn’t Eddie reveal the fact that Colton was his son? Do you really think that he disdained him?”

That final utterance of Ian’s was akin to a bolt of lightning to Elizabeth.

She stared at him blankly. It was also then that she finally realized she had done an extremely foolish thing. Her arrogance had personally destroyed everything Eddie put in place before his death.

Worse still, she caused her son’s death.

“T-That’s not true! You’re lying!”

She went insane, starting to deny the truth vehemently, refusing to believe whatever Ian said.

In fact, even Sebastian at the side glanced at his son in slight surprise upon hearing all that.

How did he suddenly comprehend so much? I didn’t analyze all that with him, nor had I ever seen him so sharp-witted before. Could it be that it’s because he has really grown up?

In the end, Sebastian had someone drag Elizabeth away.

Upon seeing that, Matteo promptly stepped forward. “Daddy, was Ian right? Grandpa Colton actually harbored ill intentions toward us?”

It turned out that he was also shocked by his brother’s remarks earlier and couldn’t quite accept it.

Sighing, Sebastian reached out and ruffled his hair.

“No. Although he was smart, I believe that he wanted to be an ordinary person more than anything else. Look, how did he treat you guys when you were young? Also, when Vivi was bitten by a venomous snake just now, didn’t he give you the antidote immediately?” he consoled.

Only then did the teenager who had shot up to almost his height nod firmly with red-rimmed eyes. “Yeah, I think so too!”

Matteo was also a mellow teenager in temperament. Perhaps it was because he grew up in an environment filled with sunshine and love since young, but he would rather believe in the beauty and kindness of this world.

Soon, Matteo escorted Elizabeth away with his men.

Ian stood in front of his father with his head lowered, saying nary a word. Standing with him was Kurt, who had blood stains all over his body and face.

Sebastian ignored his elder son temporarily but turned his gaze to the other teenager, whose expression appeared a touch stiff and uneasy right then.

“You’ve recovered?”

“Yes, Mr. Hayes.”

He dipped his eyes as the familiar address finally drifted into the air once more.

All at once, Sebastian felt a sense of relief suffusing him as he stood there, the boulder that had been weighing on him for the longest time was lifted off at long last.

“It’s good that you’ve recovered. Send Vivi to the hospital first. I’ll go and look for you in a while.”

“Sure, Mr. Hayes.”

From Sebastian’s words, it didn’t sound as though the man held him liable.

Feeling much lighter, Kurt instantly agreed. Then, he whirled around and sprinted off.

He actually didn’t know how he managed to hang on during this period of time.

His only thought after spotting Sebastian revolved around whether the man would be infuriated that he didn’t take good care of the daughter he cherished like a precious gem.

After all, he put her through the wringer.

However, the man didn't blame him in the least. Instead, he still treated him the same as before.

As Kurt ran along the street, he felt a wealth of warmth within him at that very moment.

In the end, Sebastian went back with Ian.

As they sat in the car and headed home, there was no communication between them for a long time while darkness gradually fell outside the window. It was so quiet that Ian could only hear the sound of his own breathing.

His fingers that had been curled into fists tightened even further.

"Mr. Hayes, it's Lemlin Palace ahead. The royal residence just called, saying that the king prepared a feast there and is waiting for you," the driver who was driving at the front reminded, breaking the silence just then.

The royal residence? It turns out that Daddy has an appointment for dinner with the king?

Ian's mood abruptly took a nosedive.

"I won't be attending it. Tell the king that I'm rather tired today and that I'm taking my kids away for a vacation. Find a good hot spring resort."

"Understood."

The driver swiftly changed the route.

Ian was entirely stumped.

The silence dragged on until they arrived at the entrance of the hot spring resort, and the car came to a stop. This time, Sebastian turned and looked at his elder son, who hadn't said a single word to him.

"Let's go. I'll bring you up there for some relaxation."

"Daddy..."

Ian lifted his head. Despite trying his best to hold his tears at bay, one could still vaguely see that his eyes were slightly red-rimmed.

In truth, he knew full well that he had gone a little overboard when he tore into that woman at the harbor earlier. It wasn't that his analysis went wrong, but his thoughts on the entire matter were too dark.

Honestly speaking, the possibility of Colton being the kind of person he described was low.

A small tree could grow into a gigantic tree, and then, it would have destructive power.

Naturally, anyone would be afraid upon hearing such words. If one were to go with his words, the next thing one had to do were to eliminate Colton's two children at once so that there would be no loose ends.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1737

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1737 The Three Teenagers

Therefore, after Ian calmed down, he also realized that there was a problem with his line of thought.

After all, his brother was immediately fearful after listening to his words at that time, and he promptly sought confirmation from their father.

That had Ian feeling extremely distressed.

He didn't know when he turned into such a fatalistic person.

"Ian, you must remember that your thoughts have always been more meticulous than those of your brother's. As such, that analysis of yours was entirely normal. Don't overthink it because many things have two sides to them. There are both the good and the evil."

Sitting in the car, Sebastian began discussing that matter with him formally at long last.

Indeed, he had noticed his son's unusual behavior. That was why he requested the latter to stay and follow him.

In all honesty, Ian was very much like him when he was young, exceedingly smart yet awfully sensitive because of his withdrawn nature.

He must have vented and lashed out at that old hag just now because Colton told him the truth behind Duncan's death in the end. He was inflamed and anguished, so he spoke without thinking. However, his spontaneous speech reflected his thoughts.

That was something he couldn't ignore when he also grew up with the same personality.

After Sebastian mollified that son of his, he brought him to the resort.

Half an hour later, when the teenager who finally had a smile on his face went to the hot spring with his brother, Matteo, Sebastian took out his smartphone and phoned Haruto in Jetroina.

"Dr. Shoki, do you mind doing a mental evaluation for my son?"

"Huh?"

Having known them for quite some time by then, Haruto's way of speaking resembled theirs all the more.

"What's wrong with your son? And which son are you referring to?"

"My elder son. There's nothing major, but I want to evaluate his mental health. His current profession is rather unique," Sebastian fibbed.

It was then that realization dawned upon Haruto. Subsequently, he sent an email over with an attached jigsaw puzzle, instructing the man to have his son piece it together so that he could see the finished product.

Just when Sebastian received it, Kurt happened to arrive as well.

Vivian was already out of the woods after taking the antidote and merely went to the hospital for a checkup. Thus, Karl had Kurt return to change since he was too filthy with too much blood on him.

When Sebastian saw all three of them together, he decided to give them all the test.

"This is a jigsaw puzzle. This time, you three of you managed to accomplish the mission perfectly, so I'm giving you all a chance to see which of you completes it first. When you're finished, I have a reward for you."

"Really?"

After hearing that, Matteo leaped up in excitement in the hot spring.

Both Ian and Kurt were also intrigued.

As Sebastian went off to relax, the three teenagers started piecing the puzzle together in the hot spring, each holding a tablet in hand.

“Haha, the two of you are going to be left in the dust this time! Neither of you plays video games usually, so you can’t possibly beat me! Just you wait! I’m definitely getting the reward!” Matteo crowed.

Ian kept mum, for he didn’t like to talk.

Instead, he buried his head in his task and pieced the puzzle together in all seriousness.

On the contrary, Kurt responded to Matteo’s remark. As he pieced the puzzle together, he replied, “How about playing together sometime?”

“Huh?” Matteo exclaimed.

The sound of water splashed everywhere split the air, and he was so shocked that he couldn’t even be bothered to piece the puzzle together anymore. He turned and stared at Kurt, his alluring crescent eyes wide as saucers.

What a scoundrel! He actually played video games behind my back and didn’t tell me about it!

About half an hour later, when Sebastian opened a bottle of red wine in the presidential suite and planned to text his wife at home just after having finished taking a bath, his assistant came with the three teenagers’ jigsaw puzzles.

“Mr. Hayes, among these pictures, Kurt finished the first, followed by Mr. Matteo, and finally, Mr. Ian.”

His assistant handed him the pictures.

Hmm? Ian actually finished the slowest?

Holding the wine glass in his hand, Sebastian was a touch surprised when he saw the three pictures in front of him.

Nonetheless, he didn’t think much about it, sending all three pictures to Haruto. Shortly after, he received a call from Haruto, who had taken a look at the pictures.

“I’ve taken a look at all those pictures. Do you know what the real basemap of this picture is?”

Haruto didn’t explain it outright but put a question to him instead.

Hearing that, Sebastian swept a glance over the original picture on his phone. A moment later, he answered, “A wine glass?”

In response, Haruto chuckled. "Yup, it's a wine glass. It looks like you've now recovered completely, Mr. Hayes. Anyway, take a look at the three pictures you sent me. The first one was pieced into a towering tree. This is actually fine."

Sebastian said nothing.

The first picture was pieced together by Kurt.

"When it comes to a towering tree, it actually means that the person desperately longs for peace in his heart because a towering tree can shield one from the wind and rain in the first place. Perhaps he had experienced something? But Mr. Hayes, there's nothing wrong with him," Haruto explained for the first picture.

As for the second picture, it was all the more unproblematic. Matteo pieced the puzzle into a broom with wings. It was as though he would be riding it to soar into the sky in the next second.

"Mr. Hayes, this younger son of yours is really inherently optimistic. I reckon he'll be unperturbed even if doomsday comes."

At that, Sebastian was rendered speechless.

While that analogy was a tad exaggerated, as a father, he was still exceedingly happy to hear such an evaluation of his younger son.

Alas, his good mood vanished when his gaze alighted on the last picture.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1738

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1738 Pampering The Son In Law

"A door? He actually pieced together a door?" Haruto exclaimed.

The man showed an exceeding astonished expression on the phone.

Indeed, Ian ultimately pieced his puzzle into a door. What was more, it was an exceedingly simple door with just a rectangular frame. It was bare within.

There was nothing at all, but as Sebastian looked at the picture, he suddenly sensed that the empty space housed a narrow path with no end in sight.

It was dark and mysterious, making one feel terribly uncomfortable.

"What does this door represent?"

"It's pretty bad. I once encountered such a person. In the end, he suffered from severe depression," Haruto answered honestly.

In actuality, the candid interpretation for a puzzle pieced into a door was that it signified two worlds. One was inside the door while the other was outside. It was clear as day that Ian, who had been introverted since young, belonged to the former.

He liked to shut himself up in his own world. If it weren't for the arrival of his brother and sister later as well as his mother who loved him, he would have probably closed himself off long ago.

Sasha subsequently exerted tremendous effort before he finally turned out to be a normal child.

Duncan was also a critical point that caused the change in his personality.

After a bit, Sebastian put the pictures away. That night, he gave all three teenagers a reward. Matteo received a yacht he had long since wanted, equipped with the most advanced equipment.

As for Kurt, Sebastian gifted him a car.

"Now that you've recovered, are you planning to stay in Yartran and continue studying here? Vivi will be returning to the initial Royal Academy. With a car, you don't have to take the bus anymore if you want to protect her," he casually explained with a wine glass in hand when he had someone send the car key over.

All at once, Kurt's face flushed bright red.

Beside him, Matteo and Ian both looked at him with knowing smiles on their faces.

"Wow, it's a Maserati! This car is fast enough. It'll probably only take an hour from Atlantius to Royal Academy," Matteo teased.

"It probably won't take that long. Forty minutes will do," Ian chimed in.

"Well, all right then. In that case, Kurt, you can set off before Vivi's class starts. When you arrive at her school, she'll have finished her class. The timing is just right," Matteo commented.

Kurt said nothing.

The urge to crawl into a hole in mortification seized him at their teasing.

Despite his embarrassment, he was still delighted to receive that reward.

After all, that wasn't just a reward. Instead, it also signified Sebastian's recognition of him.

Therefore, he accepted it happily.

Next was Ian. Everyone thought that his reward would be even better since he was the most creative among them when piecing the puzzle together.

A door was a simple thing, and it was surprising to them that he actually pieced a door.

Both Kurt and Matteo perked up their ears.

"What would you like, Ian?"

"Huh?"

Ian, who was awaiting his reward, lifted his head and regarded his father in surprise.

Why is he asking me about the reward he's giving me? Hasn't he prepared it beforehand?

Verily, he was rather stunned.

"Anything will do, Daddy."

"What if I gift you some shares of the Hayes Corporation for you to handle? Would you like that?"

None of them ever thought that Sebastian would give that elder son of his such a huge reward.

Matteo was wholly floored.

Similarly, Kurt was shocked for several seconds, words eluding him.

Meanwhile, Ian gaped at his father blankly, making it evident that he still hadn't gathered his wits about him.

"Why, Daddy?"

"It's your Uncle Solomon's request. Your Aunt Ichika is now pregnant with their second child, so he has to take care of her. As such, he finds it a bit difficult to juggle things. Besides, he's rather angry recently because you've all grown up, but I haven't made a move to arrange for any of you to help him," Sebastian explained placidly.

That was actually a half-truth.

It went without saying that all he said about Solomon was true. The man indeed had his plate full right then. Not only did he have a son who was only five years old at home, but Ichika was also pregnant with their second child.

Hence, he naturally couldn't quite handle everything in the office.

Thus, he had really asked a few times which of the three teenagers would be willing to help him out.

Ultimately, Hayes Corporation didn't belong to him alone. Sebastian still had shares in the company then. It had been years on end, yet Sebastian had only been sitting back and enjoying the fruits of his labor without doing anything. For that reason, he wanted the man to work for it.

After hearing that elucidation, the three teenagers finally understood the entire situation.

The straightforward Matteo immediately agreed, asserting, "This is a great idea! It's perfect for Ian to go and learn about managing the company from Uncle Solomon!"

Having zero interest in business, he thought nothing of urging his brother into picking up his slack.

Kurt felt that it was good as well, but on second thought, he raised a question.

"But Mr. Hayes, Ian had been studying at the base and never learned financial management. Will he be able to do it if he goes over?"

"Therefore, I'm contemplating withdrawing him from the base and having him attend finance school first for some time."

With his eyes fixated on Ian, Sebastian announced his decision.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1739

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1739 He Will Be Back

It would have been better if they were back home and Ian was able to enroll in North Chanaea University. However, since what he needed was life in a normal environment, being able to get into any normal school would be helpful for him, giving him his much-needed exposure and social life.

Ian agreed to the arrangement as he thought his family would benefit from him doing so. Being a responsible seventeen-year-old teenager, he would do anything for his family.

Sebastian breathed a sigh of relief after finalizing all the arrangements. Later that evening, he brought the three kids to the hotel and had a good meal with them. After the dinner, they went back to their respective rooms to rest.

Sebastian decided to leave the following day after checking on Vivian and finding her condition stable.

“Mr. Jadeson, we really appreciate your help this time!”

The king came to send him off personally and brought many gifts for Sebastian and his family.

Sebastian refused to accept the gifts, and said, “I should be the one thanking you instead, Your Majesty. After all, the incident arises due to our infighting, and unfortunately, our feuding affected you. I am really thankful you did not hold us responsible for the trouble caused.”

Sebastian knew the king was also a victim in that incident. The culprit was from the Limmer family, so if the king wanted to pursue the matter and hold the Limmers responsible, it could escalate into an international affair and affect both countries.

“Huh...” The king let out a big sigh and said, “Back then, I was completely besotted with Daphne because of her beauty. As expected, the royal family objected to our relationship as she was a foreigner and we could not find out much about her past. Despite the immense pressure from my family, I chose to ignore their concerns and went ahead with our marriage.”

“After our marriage, I began to realize something was not right with her. However, as she had never done me any harm and doted on Jason, so I chose to look the other way,” the king added.

“By the way, I heard your adopted child was possessed by her spirit and that is why he came here for revenge. In the end, all the underworld gangs in my territory were wiped out. Is that true?” The king suddenly posted an unusual question.

Possessed?

Sebastian thought the king was being very forgiving to put the blame on other-worldly forces. He knew that deep in his heart, the king wanted to forgive the woman who had deceived him all those while.

Sebastian went along with it and nodded his head in agreement before saying, “I have already made freight arrangements for your son’s body to be flown back home. He should arrive within a couple of days so please make plans for his burial.”

With tears brimming in his eyes, the king sorrowfully nodded and chokingly replied, "Thank you. I will..."

Vivian, who had been standing quietly by the side, stepped forward and handed over Jason's pocket watch to the king.

"Mr. King, Prince Jason gave this to me during our last meeting and asked me to hand this to you. He told me he is very blessed to have grown up with so much love and attention from you," she said.

"Oh, my boy..." The king finally could not hold it in anymore and broke down, his tears gushing out uncontrollably.

Nothing could compare to the pain of losing one's child. Understandably, it was even more agonizing for the king as Jason was his only child. If Daphne had not been obsessed with those immaterial desires, she, the king, and Jason could have lived a blissful life.

After bidding farewell to the king, Sebastian and the kids boarded the plane to go home.

Normally, Kurt would be more discreet when other people were present. However, upon boarding the plane, Vivian suddenly grabbed his arm and made him sit next to her. Throughout the flight, she leaned on his shoulder and stayed very close to him.

Kurt was a little taken aback by her public display of affection.

"Kurt, do you think Jason will come back?" Vivian asked.

"Huh? Come back?" Kurt was puzzled by her question.

"Yup. Do you think his soul will go back to Yartran and reunite with his body? He left Yartran together with us, but now, we have to bring him home in this manner... He will come back, right?" Vivian started choking with emotion as she spoke about Jason.

In their time together, Vivian had not seen Jason do anyone any harm. The only exception was when his mom appeared in the villa and put a spell on him, causing him to lose his mind.

When they were in Elysium, he never hurt her despite being on opposing sides.

Even when they were in the jungle, he tried to keep his mother's followers away from her and did his best to get her out of harm's way.

Kurt bit his lips to stifle his emotions. After a while, he managed to say, "Yes, he will."

“Really?” Vivian looked up at him immediately with her beautiful eyes. Her eyes were brimming with tears, but he could see she was comforted by his reply.

Kurt nodded his head and reassured her. “His mom is a high priestess, so she will make sure his soul reunites with his body. Have you forgotten how powerful she was? She could even make me seek revenge for them!”

He brought up that incident to convince her, and true enough, that set her mind at rest and all her doubts were dispelled.

Their plane touched down at Jadeborough’s airport in the evening, a day before New Year’s Eve. After knowing what happened in Yartran, Sasha insisted on going to the airport personally to receive them. Devin obliged and escorted her to the airport.

“Oh Vivi, my sweetie! You are finally home!” Sasha ran toward Vivian the moment she spotted her. After giving her a big hug, she started inspecting Vivian from head to toe.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1740

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1740 Castle On A Cloud

Vivian spun around to show off her healthy form, knowing Sasha was worried about her.

“Look, Mommy! I am perfectly fine!” she said.

“Wonderful!” Sasha nodded and shed tears of joy when she saw that her dear daughter was all right.

Next, she turned her attention to Kurt, who was standing next to Vivian.

“Mrs. Hayes...” Kurt was at a loss for words.

“Are you okay? Have you recovered fully? Let me take a look.” Sasha grabbed his hand and placed her fingers on his wrist to check his pulse. It was a winter evening and those fingers that were touching his wrist were cold, but her genuine concern and love warmed his heart. He obediently stood still as she examined him.

Ian and Matteo got off the plane and saw their mother attending to Kurt with much love and tenderness. They couldn’t help but feel a little jealous.

Matteo grumbled, “Ian, do you think Mommy will only have eyes for her son-in-law from now on?”

Ian did not bother to entertain his brother’s silly question.

Matteo started singing in a sorrowful voice. "There is a castle on a cloud, I-

Before he could finish the first verse, a hard knock landed on his head and he jumped in pain.

"Daddy!" he protested.

"Stop your nonsense! Quit fooling around and get moving. It is New Year's Eve tomorrow, so we have to get started on the preparations. Do you want your mommy to do all the work by herself?" he chided.

Being a loving husband, he wanted Sasha to get a good break and enjoy the festive season. To lighten Sasha's load, he had already made a list of chores for his boys to do.

Matteo and Ian turned to look at their sister, who was being ushered into the car like a princess. Even her "personal bodyguard" was given preferential treatment. They couldn't help but let out a big sigh, resigned to their fate of being the "unfavoured" ones.

On New Year's Eve, everyone at Oceanic Estate chipped in to help out in the preparations.

Even Devin and his family came over from Red Pavilion to join them.

"Devin, why don't you stay over and we ring in the new year together? We will head over to your place together tomorrow for more celebrations," Jonathan proposed.

"Sure!" Devin happily agreed.

It was a busy day at Oceanic Estate, as there were lots of work to be done on the massive estate. The kids were trying to split the cleaning duties among themselves.

"Who wants to clean the hall?"

"Me, me!" A little hand shot up. Jeffrey volunteered for the chore, dragging his unwilling mom into it with him.

Sabrina had always found excuses not to do any chores, so her family members were gleeful that her son actually did the opposite and forced her into doing so.

Matteo continued with his chores assignment. "What about the garden? Who is going to take charge of the decorations? We need someone to put up the decorative lights and prepare flowers for all the rooms."

No one wanted to volunteer for the difficult task of arranging flowers for the rooms, as there were many rooms in the estate and the amount of work involved would be overwhelming.

“Let me do it.” In the end, Jaena took on the most arduous chores without a complaint.

Surprisingly, another voice rang out and said, “Count me in! And my brother will help us too!”

It was Nina, and she volunteered to help Jaena!

Everyone, including Jaena, was stunned by her move. Jaena stared in disbelief at Nina, surprised that the little girl, who was afraid of her, actually offered to work with her.

“No! Your brother cannot help you with that! We have already assigned another chore for him!” Matteo objected.

After an awkward silence, Kurt spoke out and offered, “It is okay. I can manage both.”

Vivian chipped in and said, “That settles then. I will help Kurt, so you can rest assured both his chores will be completed. Ian and Matteo, you guys take care of the rest of the chores.”

After that, she quickly gathered Kurt, Jaena, and Nina, and ran out of the room. She was not about to give her brothers a chance to protest.

“What happened to the saying that blood is thicker than water?” Matteo fumed as he watched Vivian disappear around the corner.

As usual, Ian did not bother to say much. He grabbed the grumbling Matteo by his collar and dragged him off to work on the remaining chores.

Sasha was in her room on the third floor, tidying her closet. She was chatting with Sebastian, who was doing some reading.

“So you want to send Ian to North Chanaea University next year?”

“Yes. Compared to the school at the base, North Chanaea University has a much bigger student population. After interrogating Elizabeth, we know who are the ones that are microchipped. We need to remove the microchip from those kids and monitor them, which means we have to keep them away from the base for an extended period of time. Ian will be badly affected by their absence, so it would be better to send him off to North Chanaea University.”

Sebastian filled Sasha in on what had happened and told her about Haruto’s assessment of Ian’s psychological profile.

Haruto suggested widening Ian's social circle in order to help him with his issues.

Humans are social animals, and having limited human contact over an extended period of time could lead to psychological problems, especially for an introvert like Ian. That was the reason why Haruto suggested that living among the normal population, away from their confined base, would be beneficial for Ian.

"That makes perfect sense. Let's give it a try. I used to encourage him to go to preschool when he was young and adjust his activities based on his response. We can do the same for him now. Let's take it one step at a time, and make other arrangements for him if we see that he really could not adapt to life at North Chanaea University," Sasha agreed.

Sebastian nodded and went back to his reading.

Sasha suddenly recalled something and said, "Oh, what about Colton's family? What plans do you have for them? His two kids are back, and they are still in the dark about the cause of their father's death. By the way, Jared is kicking up a big fuss at The Ataraxy."

Sebastian's face fell as he stared grimly at his book.