

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1561

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Chapter 1561 Happiness

In the end, Vivian went to school alone.

Meanwhile, Sasha was a little sad in the mountains when she heard the news. However, it was a critical moment for her, and she couldn't afford to relax. Hence, she had no choice but to bear the guilt and remain on the mountain.

"Ian, how's your daddy today?"

After waking up that morning, she hurried to the room without washing her face.

Ian had been guarding Sebastian since the night before.

"Nothing happened." Ian suddenly showed a look of disappointment when he met his mother's reddened eyes.

Sasha kept quiet.

Looking at Sebastian still lying unconscious on the bed, she walked over and patted Ian on the shoulder.

"It's okay. I did some research last night. We have been using the black stones for your daddy's acupuncture, but the method might not be potent enough. So I've decided to boil the black stones in water and use it for his bath from today onward."

"Huh?"

Ian suddenly raised his head.

A bath?

Daddy is unconscious. How is he going to have a bath?

The sixteen-year-old boy was very worried.

However, after Sasha laid out her plan, she immediately took action.

After a quick shower, she ate two buns she got from the temple's dining hall and looked for Shin.

To bathe Sebastian, she must prepare the right equipment. The black stone is a kind of crystal. So it'd be better if it's done in a hot spring where it's full of minerals.

Therefore, she went to look for Shin for advice.

However, although Shin agreed with Sasha's idea, there was no such suitable location in the temple.

"Sasha, it's not that I don't want to, but there's no hot spring on this mountain. Is it okay if we build one instead, then you boil the water and pour it in?"

Sasha knitted her brows upon hearing that.

Ian, who accompanied her there, suddenly thought of a place after hearing Shin's words.

"Mommy, should we just take Daddy to Jetroina? Back then, Aunt Ichika invited us to go to the hot springs. That sounds like a perfect place. You even felt better after soaking in it."

"Huh?"

Sasha was stunned for a moment.

That sounds like a good idea.

But is it okay for us to go there now? It'll be a bumpy ride there, and we don't know if we're allowed to enter the hot spring.

Sasha was a little perplexed.

However, Ian, who couldn't wait to wake up his father, called Solomon after seeing his hesitant mother.

"Uncle Solomon, it's Ian. Mommy said Daddy needs to take a bath with the black stones to regain consciousness. It'll activate all the pressure points in his body, but there are no hot springs in the temple. Can I ask Aunt Ichika if we can take Daddy to the hot spring?"

That was the first time he talked about family matters with Solomon, and he sounded desperate.

When Solomon heard him, he felt contented because he had witnessed Ian's courageous moment when the latter's father was not around.

The apple never falls far from the tree.

That's how he should be.

Solomon readily agreed.

"Sure. I'll call your aunt now. I'll let you know after she contacts Jetroina and confirms a date. Okay?"

"All right. Thank you, Uncle Solomon," Ian responded happily.

Then, Solomon hung up the phone.

When he got off work at noon, he didn't stay in the company. Instead, he went straight home.

Meanwhile, Ichika was taking care of their baby at home. Yoel Hayes, who was three years old, was adorable and well-behaved. Although he was a boy, he was different from his cousins.

He was gentle and quiet. And he was so obedient that everyone in the Hayes family liked him.

He was probably like his father.

"Yoel, are you hungry? Come here. I've cooked some spaghetti."

"Okay."

The cute little boy put down the building blocks he was playing with and obediently went over to where his mother was.

Ichika's heart melted as she watched Yoel slowly approach her. She then placed the spaghetti on the table, picked up her son, and sat him on the chair.

"Mommy, here. Have some too."

As soon as Yoel picked up his little green spoon, he tried to scoop up a shrimp from his bowl for Ichika.

He was a well-behaved and sensible child, but his tiny hands were still clumsy. After struggling with the spoon to scoop up the shrimp for a long time, he did not succeed. He was only three, after all.

Ichika wanted to giggle at his uncoordinated attempts.

"Mommy..."

“Good boy. Here, let me help you.”

Then, she held his tiny hand and scooped the shrimp into her mouth.

Yoel smiled happily, feeling satisfied.

Upon seeing that, Ichika couldn't help but flash a warm smile as well.

Educating a child might vary according to different parts of the world. If this had happened in an ordinary family in Chanaea, they would generally refuse the child's offer, letting the kid have all the food.

However, Ichika was not like that. She would do anything to fulfill her son's wishes.

By doing that, she taught him not to be selfish and to become accustomed to sharing with his parents as a child, whether it was material or emotional stuff.

While the mother-and-son duo was eating, Solomon arrived home.

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Chapter 1562 Awakening

“Mommy, Daddy is home.”

Yoel had sharp ears, and he heard the sound of a car pulling in outside the house.

He immediately looked outside with bright and glimmering eyes.

Following that, he started jumping for joy.

Upon hearing her son, Ichika turned around to have a look. When she saw the familiar figure outside the house, she also ran out happily to welcome Solomon.

“Darling, you're back! Have you eaten?”

“Not yet.”

When Solomon saw Ichika looking at him with a face full of joy, he felt great.

As he walked into the house and saw Yoel at the dining table, happily calling out to him, his heart filled with happiness.

Even the air he breathed had a hint of sweetness in it.

Indeed, those who advised him back then were right. Sometimes, one must learn to let go.

He found the happiness that belonged to him after letting go of the things that weren't meant to be his. Ichika and Yoel were the happiness that belonged to him.

Ichika quickly went into the kitchen to prepare a bowl of spaghetti for him.

When Solomon was done washing his hands, the steaming bowl of spaghetti was already on the table.

"Daddy, do you want to eat my shrimp?"

Yoel, who was only three years old, asked his father adorably after his father sat at the dining table.

Solomon smiled and patted Yoel's head. Then, he opened his mouth to receive the shrimp from his tiny hand.

"Is it yummy?"

"Hmm! It's delicious!"

Both father and son smiled at one another.

Ichika's lips curled upward when she saw their interaction. She brought her plate of spaghetti over and sat next to them.

"Why is Yoel at home today? Didn't he go to preschool?" Solomon asked.

"They were disinfecting the place, so they gave the children a day off. Darling, Sasha called and said that the vegetables at the Hayes residence were ripe and told me to pick them."

"Again? Don't they eat them?"

"She loves me! Hmph!" Ichika uttered proudly.

Indeed, in the past three years, Ichika had coaxed the ladies at the Hayes residence to where they treated her like a treasure. Even though she had already given birth to a baby, and her kid was three years old, they still treated her like their daughter.

Solomon was quite impressed by her relationship with the family. At the same time, he felt a little guilty.

“Okay, but not today. Ian called just now, saying that his daddy is having some difficulties with his treatment. So, they need a natural hot spring. He’s thinking of taking him to your parent’s house. Is that okay?”

Solomon finally got to the topic.

Initially, Solomon thought that Ichika wouldn’t immediately agree. After all, the hot spring they wanted to use did not belong to the Minamoto family but the Jetroinian royal family.

Unexpectedly, Ichika quickly put down her fork.

“I’ll call my mother right away.” Then, she ran upstairs without eating her dinner, leaving Solomon and Yoel at the table.

“Daddy, where is Mommy going?”

“Don’t worry. Yoel, be good. Here, let’s eat.” Solomon turned his gaze to his son and gently put an egg and a slice of ham on his plate.

After about ten minutes, Ichika returned downstairs after confirming with her mother.

However, she glanced hesitantly at Solomon when she reached the bottom of the stairs. “Darling, can I go with them? I want to see my mother too.”

“Well, sure. You can take Yoel with you,” Solomon quickly agreed.

“Oh my God!”

Ichika was overjoyed. Overwhelmed by the excitement, she ran toward Solomon, hugged him, and kissed him on the face in front of her son.

Solomon froze on the spot.

Yoel awkwardly held his spoon in mid-air with his tiny hand while looking at his parents with bright and puzzled eyes.

Is Daddy and Mommy kissing again?

Should I hide? His friends from preschool said that children should not disturb when their parents were engaged in adult matters.

The next day, Devin personally arranged a flight to Jetroina for Sebastian in Jadeborough.

He used his personal helicopter to fly them over to Jetroina. After the family of three arrived and entered the hot spring zone, he deployed a barricade of defenses with all the elite special forces he had arranged. They safeguarded the place so tightly that not even a fly could enter.

Sebastian was no ordinary man, after all.

He was a symbol and a very important figure. Although he was unconscious in recent years, many countries were still waiting for news from him.

They would eagerly wait as long as he was alive. However, if he died, that would be a different story.

Hence, Devin instructed them to guard the place attentively at all times.

Sasha brought Sebastian into the hot spring. Ichika told her that they had already prepared a place for them.

As soon as they arrived at the hot spring, they immersed the unconscious Sebastian in the water.

"Mommy, what should we do next?"

"Burn the black stones until they turn red, then put them into the water. I will then go into the hot spring and apply pressure to your daddy's pressure points with acupuncture," Sasha explained.

Ian immediately took the black stones and burned them, not wasting another second.

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Chapter 1563 Come Here Sasha

Sasha sweated profusely after performing the acupuncture in the hot spring for an hour. Finally, Sebastian furrowed his eyebrows and groaned.

"Daddy! Did you hear that, Mommy? Daddy just made a sound!" exclaimed Ian excitedly.

"Yes, I did." Sasha, as well as her son, was so glad to see Sebastian conscious again that they started to tear up.

Still, Sasha continued to treat the man as Ian hurriedly jumped into the hot spring to support his father.

Splash!

To their surprise, Sebastian instinctively withdrew his hand when Sasha tried to insert a needle into his finger.

Tears started rolling down Sasha's cheeks after she saw how the man reacted to pain.

Like his mother, Ian was so happy that his entire face was flushed. Daddy is finally awake!

Devin was just done with his business when he received the news, after which he quickly made his way over.

As expected, when he reached the hot spring, Devin saw Sebastian slowly climbing out with some help before sitting down on a chair.

Covered with a towel, Sebastian had Sasha and Ian at his side.

"Come here, Sasha." After three years in a coma, the man could barely speak properly.

Even though he could only talk slowly in a hoarse voice, what mattered more was that he had finally awakened. After seeing Sasha, the first thing Sebastian did was extend his hand to beckon her.

It had been a long time since Sasha heard the man call out to her, so naturally, her tears refused to stop falling.

For the past three years, Sasha wanted nothing more than to hear that voice again. So much so that she dreamed about it almost every night. Unfortunately, his unresponsiveness was the only thing that greeted her every time she woke up.

Trembling, Sasha took quite a while before she could move her body to approach the man.

"I'm sorry." He gently ran his finger over Sasha's cheek as he gazed at her haggard face and the few strands of white hair on the top.

Immediately, Sebastian could feel his heart aching for the sacrifice Sasha made for him. All her life, she's been suffering for me. It all started when she was just five years old. Now, it has been thirty years, but still, she continues to suffer because of me.

From the corner of the man's eye, a drop of tear slowly rolled down.

"You don't have to apologize to me. We're one, remember? S-Seeing you awake again is all I can ask for. Just promise me that you'll take better care of yourself." Sasha was so emotional that she choked a little while speaking because she was just that delighted to be talking with Sebastian again.

To Sasha, seeing the man conscious made everything she did worth it. Compared to the living hell she was in after what happened three years ago, the things she had had to sacrifice for Sebastian were nothing.

More than anything, Sasha was grateful that she had the skills and the chance to treat the man.

Sebastian then wiped the tears off Sasha's face, and without saying another word, he wrapped his arms tightly around her.

Being the sensible child that he was, Ian decided to walk away and give his parents some time alone, for he knew his mother needed that.

However, as soon as Ian stepped out, he bumped into Devin.

"Uncle Devin? You're here!"

"Yeah. So how's your father? Are you happy to see him finally awake?" Smiling, Devin reached out to pat Ian on the head.

"Yes, I am," replied Ian, lowering his head somewhat embarrassedly.

"Then you have to stop overthinking things. Duncan didn't lie about saving your father's life. He probably only did those seemingly unforgivable things because he had no other choice. Now that your father's finally awake again, I'm sure he'll figure out what happened," explained Devin because he was aware of how much Duncan's betrayal had affected Ian. I'm sure Ian can find it in his heart to forgive Duncan now that his father is conscious again. Even though Duncan's father and Sebastian were enemies, the boy chose to save my friend anyway.

Eventually, the boy nodded in agreement and walked away with Devin afterward.

Having rested for two days, Sebastian was finally feeling better.

"Thank you." That was the first thing Sebastian said when he saw Devin.

Relieved to see that colors had started to return to his friend's face, Devin let out a long sigh.

"Don't mention it. After all, we're family, right?"

"Yes, we are. So how are things right now? I heard that Eddie's son was involved?"

Devin nodded in response, not at all surprised that his friend brought the topic up.

“Yes. His name is Duncan, and he used Ian to gain access to the military base. Luckily, we figured out what he was up to in time. After being sent to prison, he ingested poison and ended his own life.”

Upon hearing that, Sebastian raised an eyebrow curiously.

“That’s impossible. If that boy really is Eddie’s son, there’s no way they’re just going to let him take his own life. I was unconscious, so what’s stopping them from doing anything about it?” blurted the man sitting on his bed, not yet fully recovered.

Immediately, Devin froze like a statue.

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Chapter 1564 Daddy I Was Wrong

“Does that mean Duncan isn’t Eddie’s son? Is that what you’re trying to say?” questioned Devin with widened eyes. I admit that I’m not as smart as Sebastian. That’s why the thought never occurred to me. And it’s not just me; Jonathan didn’t notice anything strange with the matter either. But now that Sebastian’s mentioned it...

“It’s definitely possible. Eddie would never have put his own son in such a dangerous position. Duncan must’ve been brainwashed since he was a child. Devin, I need you to check the other children and see if they were also brainwashed.”

Shocked, Devin immediately took out his phone to call Jonathan.

Sasha had remained inside the room throughout the two’s conversation. After Devin walked out, she hurried over to the seemingly exhausted Sebastian.

“You must be tired. Quickly, lie down. You should’ve listened to me and rested instead of worrying about these things so soon.”

Sasha then gently helped the man lie back down before taking a towel soaked in warm water to wipe the sweat off his forehead.

Sebastian was still quite weak. After being in a coma for three years, he was going to need some time to recover. Moreover, he had sustained permanent

injuries from nuclear waves. Even though he had regained consciousness, he still required lengthy rehabilitation treatment.

After an acupuncture session, Sebastian fell deep into sleep until the following day.

"Mommy, Uncle Devin told me that Duncan was manipulated. Is that true?" Ian asked his mother intently early in the morning.

There was a look in his eyes showing that he was eager to get some answers.

Sasha gently patted the boy on the head. "Be patient. You can ask your father that after he wakes up, okay?"

Left with no other choice, Ian agreed to wait in the end.

Oddly enough, the boy didn't dare to stay too long around Sebastian ever since his father regained consciousness. As much as he wanted to see Sebastian awake again, he was afraid that his father would be upset with him for what he had done. What if he's disappointed with how useless I've been over the past three years?

Ian paced back and forth anxiously as he waited for his father to wake up.

At nine o'clock, when the sunlight entered the room through the window, Ian finally saw his father's eyes open.

"Daddy, are you awake?" inquired Ian nervously while approaching the man.

When Sebastian saw a tall and slender figure standing by his bedside, he gazed at the young man's face, almost identical to his own.

"Come. Help your old man get up," requested Sebastian with a smile before extending his hand.

Even though Ian had yet to become a grown man, he had just enough strength to help his father sit up on the bed.

Sebastian could finally take a proper look at his son after three years.

Glad to see how much Ian had grown, Sebastian patted the boy gently on the head.

"Is there something you need? I thought you left with your Uncle Devin."

"No, it's just that... I want to apologize to you, Daddy. I did something stupid."

Shortly after lowering his head, Ian had tears bursting out of his eyes like a busted faucet, and they just kept coming.

Sebastian could tell how much pain Ian was in because his son rarely cried like that.

For the first time, Sebastian put his arms around Ian to embrace the boy, who could not stop crying on his lap. Even when Ian was young, the two rarely shared intimate moments like that.

"I don't blame you, Ian. Nobody goes through life without making mistakes. Even though they bring us pain and suffering, they're necessary for growth. We live and learn; that's just how the way it is."

"Really?" inquired Ian, finally lifting his head to wipe off the tears.

Sebastian nodded with a gentle smile. "Take what happened to you as an example. Now that you know what it's like to be betrayed, you'll be more careful next time, won't you? I'm sure the experience has taught you a lesson you'll never forget. A very valuable one too, I might add."

Like a lighthouse to a lost ship, Sebastian guided Ian and helped the boy deal with the guilt.

Sebastian had always been better at figuring out Ian than Sasha or the two Jadesons, for he knew how much alike he and the boy were. I know what Ian's going through right now. He just needs some guidance. That's all.

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Chapter 1565 The Mission

Sebastian wondered if things would have turned out differently had Frederick done the same thing for him. Maybe I wouldn't have to suffer in a mental hospital for six years. Anyhow, I have to do right by my son.

As expected, Ian stopped crying as soon as he heard his father. The boy quickly dried his tears before nodding like a determined adult.

"I won't make the same mistake again, Daddy."

"I'm glad to hear that. Don't be too hard on yourself, Ian. The whole thing with Duncan was planned, so you couldn't possibly have anticipated it."

"Then... Then what should we do now?"

"If you're up for it, I have a mission for you. I've had a discussion with Devin, and we realized that we have no idea how many of those who went to the military base with you were like Duncan. Because of their identities, your Uncle Devin and great-grandpa might not be the best people to investigate. That's why I think you're the best fit for the job."

Ian was utterly taken aback when asked to consider such an important mission.

Staring at Sebastian in shock, Ian could not believe that his father would entrust something so critical to him after his mistake.

The boy suddenly felt a rush of excitement and was ready to find courage once again.

"So will you do it?"

"Yes, of course! You can count on me!" agreed Ian instantly while nodding fervently, afraid that his father would reconsider assigning him the mission if he responded a second later.

"Good. I'll fill you in with the details later. I know this is your first mission, Ian, so I hope that everything works out for you. We'll celebrate when you return, okay?" Sebastian gave Ian an assuring smile, relieved to see how his son had regained confidence once again. I know Ian is destined for great things because he's my son!

It did not take long before the news reached Devin and Jonathan, who got concerned when they heard that the sixteen-year-old was assigned with such a dangerous mission.

However, Sebastian did not feel the same way. "Even a lion cub needs to learn how to hunt before it can become the king of the forest. You don't have to worry about Ian. That boy is smarter than two of you combined!"

Jonathan made a face when Sebastian ridiculed his intelligence. How dare this b*stard of a grandson mock me as soon as he gets the chance! So what if I'm not as bright as Ian? The boy's only that gifted because he has my genes!

Since Sebastian had already regained consciousness, the gang was ready to head back.

When Ichika's parents heard the good news from their daughter, they insisted on having Sebastian and Sasha over for dinner.

Sebastian thought it was only normal since they had not seen each other for three years, so he accepted the invitation.

That evening, Ichika personally drove over to pick up the couple.

“Sha, Sebastian, I hope you don’t mind being dragged out like this. It’s just that my father got a little too excited after hearing that you’re awake again.”

Worried that her parents might have caused the two some inconvenience, Ichika repeatedly apologized on the way.

Sasha quickly shook her head in response after hearing what Ichika had to say. “Don’t worry about it. After what your parents have done for us, we’re more than glad to have dinner with them. Oh, that reminds me. We didn’t have the time to buy them something nice, so would you mind dropping us at the mall for a few minutes, Ichika?”

Meanwhile, Sebastian said nothing since he tried to get some shut-eye beside Sasha.

Naturally, Ichika turned down the woman’s generosity.

“That won’t be necessary, Sha. You two are like family to us, so there’s no need for such formalities.”

“But—”

“We probably shouldn’t get them anything then. I’ve been in a coma for three years, so we’re kind of financially tight right now. Tell them we’ll get them something next time,” chimed in Sebastian, who seemed somewhat half-awake.

Immediately, there was a sense of awkwardness in the air.

Sasha stared at Sebastian and wondered if the man was just sleep talking. Oh, my goodness! That was embarrassing! Does he really have to mention our financial situation?

The three finally arrived at the Minamoto residence two hours later.

“Dad! Sha, look who’s here to welcome you!” exclaimed Ichika excitedly when she saw her family waiting just outside the house. Even the white-haired elder was there.

Sasha was touched to see the Minamotos’ warm gesture, so she quickly got out of the car to get the wheelchair.

When Giichi realized what Sasha was doing, he hurried over to lend a hand without a second thought.

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Chapter 1566 To Spend Some Time Alone

“Thank you for your help, Mr. Minamoto. My husband is still recovering, so he’s going to need this to help him move around for the time being,” stated Sasha, slightly embarrassed that she needed the assistance.

However, Giichi did not mind helping at all. In fact, he was just glad to see Sebastian alive and well.

“I’m just happy to see that he’s awake again. To tell you the truth, I’ve never been impressed by anybody other than Sebastian. Even after hearing about my own mother’s passing, I only felt sadness. But what happened to your husband three years ago? That was a real shame...”

Like most Jetroinian, Giichi was straightforward when it came to expressing his feelings. He could not help but share them directly after seeing Sebastian once again.

Sasha was even more moved after listening to the head of the Minamoto family.

Ten minutes later, Sebastian and Sasha were welcomed again when she pushed the man into the house.

“Since my mother is Sasha’s grandmother, that means I’m her uncle. We’re family, Mr. Hayes, so consider this your home too. Make yourself comfortable here.”

“That’s right. We are indeed a family!” Aoi agreed with her husband.

Keeping silent, Sasha turned to look at Sebastian and noticed something she had never seen before.

She knew how much the man disliked people trying to ingratiate themselves with him, but at that moment, there was a glimmer of gentleness in his eyes as he responded, “Then you should start calling me Sebastian.”

“Sure... I mean, of course, Sebastian!”

Even though those were simple words, they were enough to pull two families closer.

With the gap between them closed, Sebastian and the others enjoyed themselves in each other’s company that night.

Since Sebastian was still recovering, he was not allowed to ingest any alcohol. Otherwise, the evening would have been even rowdier.

After dinner, the Minamotos offered to send the couple to the airport personally.

Along for the ride were Ichika and her son.

"Ichika, you have to come home whenever you can, okay? I'm going to miss you and my adorable grandson dearly," reminded Aoi as she gazed at the three-year-old Yoel with a heavy heart.

In response, the boy stared back at his grandmother as if he could understand how she felt. "I want Grandma."

"What?" Tears immediately burst out of Aoi's eyes when she heard her grandson.

Aoi only had two daughters; one was in a vegetative state, while the other had moved far away. Hence, it was only natural that it would pain her to watch her daughter and grandson leave her.

Seeing how emotional her mother was, Ichika, too, got teary-eyed.

As much as Ichika wanted Aoi to stay with her for a while, she worried that her father would disagree. After all, in their culture, it was inappropriate for the matriarch of a family to stay at her son-in-law's for a long time. "Mom—"

"If you don't mind, Mr. Minamoto, why not let Mrs. Minamoto come stay a few days with us in Jadeborough? We've already known each other for a long time. Yet, I haven't had the chance to invite you to come over. So what do you say?" The man in the wheelchair suddenly extended an invitation.

Immediately, Aoi tightened her arms around her grandson as she looked beggingly at her husband. That was brilliant! Since Sebastian was the one who made the offer, there is no way Giichi would turn the man down. After all, we were invited to stay with the most influential family in their country.

As expected, Giichi accepted the invitation in the end. "I don't see why not. Since it's winter, there's not much to do anyway. I'll go pick her up when I'm done with my business."

Ichika immediately jumped for joy when she heard that. "Yes! Thank you, Dad! Come over as soon as you can, okay? We'll be waiting for you."

At that moment, Ichika was like a child who got the present she had always wanted on a Christmas morning. She was so happy she could cry.

Not long after they boarded the plane, the exhausted Sebastian immediately fell asleep.

When he woke up, he realized that they had reached the Oceanic Estate and that it was evening already.

"Did you sleep well?"

Gazing at the woman he loved under the warm bedroom light, Sebastian could not think of a better view to wake up to.

The man felt much better after taking a sip of the tea his wife handed him.

“What time is it?”

“It’s around nine o’clock in the evening. You have no idea how many people came to visit today, but Devin and Jonathan sent them away. I don’t think that’s going to stop many others from coming, though,” voiced Sasha with a hint of annoyance on her face. I guess it was to be expected. After all, for Sebastian to regain consciousness is probably a big deal to the entire city.

Whether they truly cared about Sebastian or had ulterior motives, she knew people would just keep coming until they saw him in the flesh.

Sebastian, too, had an annoyed look on him after hearing that.

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Chapter 1567 How Is Kurt Now

“In that case, let’s go to another place to get some rest.”

Sasha looked up upon hearing it.

“Hmm? Where should go then?”

“Let’s go to Miralaea. Do you remember that place? We used to stay there with our kids. It’s a peaceful place, and no one will disturb us if we live there.”

Sasha’s eyes glowed after Sebastian mentioned that place.

He’s right! Why have I forgotten about Miralaea? Since the climate is pleasant there, it’s the best place for us to get some rest there.

Sasha agreed cheerfully to Sebastian’s idea.

At night, she decided to discuss their plan with the Jadesons. Jonathan was in a bad mood after meeting a lot of visitors at the Jadeson residence.

Nonetheless, he didn’t say no after listening to Sasha.

Hence, Sebastian decided to go to Miralaea secretly three days later to recharge themselves.

Sebastian wanted to spend the remaining three days figuring out all of the changes around him throughout the three years when he was asleep. After all, if things were a lot worse than he expected, Sebastian still had some time to make plans.

By doing so, he could put his mind at ease and leave for Miralaea.

Standing beside Sebastian, Karl said, "Mr. Matteo is doing fine in Mr. Devin's battalion. He will take the college entrance exam after one and a half years and has been studying hard for it. His dream is to be enrolled at the National Defense University."

Sebastian murmured a response. "Okay."

After that, Karl continued, "As for Mr. Ian—"

"You don't have to worry about him, for I've already made some arrangements. However, choose two strong subordinates to stay close to protect him. I know that he doesn't care about his safety much," Sebastian interrupted.

Karl quickly replied that he had fully prepared for it.

Later, Sebastian mentioned Vivian after talking about Matteo and Ian.

"By the way, I haven't received her call ever since I woke up. Did you inform her about it?"

"Yes, we did. Kurt said that Ms. Vivian was enrolled in the elite class right after she started school. As such, she had a lot of homework. Before Ms. Vivian graduated from high school, a set of clothes that she designed became Lady Adalyn's favorite. Hence, Lady Adalyn hired Ms. Vivian to be her exclusive designer."

Karl couldn't help but feel proud as he spoke.

After all, Karl had taken care of Vivian since she was young and treated her like his daughter. As such, he was proud to know her outstanding achievement.

Sebastian smiled in relief after Karl handed a photo over to him.

"How is Kurt?" Sebastian asked as soon as he remembered the little boy.

Much to Sebastian's surprise, Karl seemed hesitant once he heard the question.

"What's wrong?"

Sebastian looked up at Karl once he sensed that something was wrong.

After quite some time, Karl scratched his head and explained, "After Vivian went to high school, he proposed that he should stop seeing Vivian directly."

"What does it mean?"

"Throughout the three years when you were asleep, he was tasked with protecting Ms. Vivian. Hence, they always met each other. However, a year ago, he suddenly told me that he shouldn't show up. Otherwise, others might begin to suspect Vivian."

Karl finally revealed what Kurt had told him before.

Kurt said that although he could continue protecting Vivian, he had to avoid seeing her. After all, Vivian's relationships with others would get complicated after she went to high school.

Therefore, Kurt didn't want to always appear by Vivian's side and cause suspicion.

Karl was in a dilemma after listening to it.

At that moment, Sebastian frowned once Karl finished.

"What does it have to do with seeing Vivian? I mean, his identity isn't revealed."

"It was." Karl felt even more embarrassed.

"Kurt told me he admitted to Ms. Vivian that you sent him to protect her. I investigated it and asked Lucy for more information. Vivian fell out with Kurt recently because she probably didn't want Kurt to control her."

Karl brought up the woman of the indigenous people called Lucy.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was worried because Kurt, who was supposed to protect Vivian, didn't always follow her.

At the same time, Sebastian was in a dilemma because Vivian disliked his arrangement.

The young ones like freedom and refuse to be restrained by their parents.

In the end, Sebastian decided not to dwell on it.

Nevertheless, Sebastian asked Karl to call Kurt over before leaving.

Two days later, Kurt, who hadn't appeared in Oceanic Estate for quite some time, finally arrived.

“Is that Kurt? You’re here! Where have you been these days? We’re worried about you.”

“Exactly! Why didn’t you tell us before you leave? Do you know all of us were worried about you?”

Everyone in Oceanic Estate was overjoyed and surrounded Kurt once he came back.

Apparently, everyone cared about him very much.

However, Kurt, who wore a blue sweater, looked tense and didn’t utter a word.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1568

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Chapter 1568 He Has No Right

Sasha saw Kurt and shouted from upstairs, “Kurt, over here! Uncle Sebastian wants to see you.”

Kurt was at a loss for words.

Usually, Kurt wouldn’t be afraid in the face of enemies with weapons. However, he couldn’t help but feel his heart racing in fear once he looked up at Sasha.

In the end, Kurt had no choice but to go upstairs with a sigh.

“Is that Kurt? Come in.”

Kurt heard the imposing voice as soon as he arrived outside the room.

He couldn’t help but gulp nervously before entering the room.

“Uncle Sebastian...”

“Have a seat.”

Sebastian wore a beige sweater and sat in the wheelchair. He looked a lot better after getting some rest in the Oceanic Estate for two days. As the sunlight poured into the room via the window, Kurt could see Sebastian’s handsome face.

After a while, Kurt sat down cautiously.

At that moment, Kurt was afraid to look into Sebastian's eyes, for he had no idea what Karl had told Sebastian. Will Uncle Sebastian think that I've been slacking in work and scold me sternly?

Despite that, Kurt was happy to see that Sebastian looked a lot better in the wheelchair. After all, the latter had been lying still on the bed when he visited in the past.

"Throughout these years, I was sick and couldn't take care of the family. I thank you for sharing my burden at such a young age."

"D-Don't mention it. I-It's what I should do anyway..."

Kurt stammered because he didn't expect Sebastian would suddenly thank him.

Sebastian was probably the only person in the world who could make Kurt feel nervous.

Sebastian gave Kurt a look of approval and smiled.

The next moment, Sebastian took out a document from a folder and read it quietly before Kurt.

"Well, your result is not bad! Are you going to take the college entrance exam soon? Which university do you prefer?"

"What?"

Kurt was a little confused about what was going on.

"I... I haven't thought about it."

"How about Atlantius University?" Sebastian suggested casually.

Atlantius?

Suddenly, Kurt looked up at Sebastian, and his eyes widened in shock.

Is Uncle Sebastian kidding me? This university is renowned throughout the world.

Besides, the university is located in Yartran and is two hours' drive from the city of Royal Academy. What does he mean by that?

Unknowingly, Kurt's breaths quickened.

"Uncle Sebastian, I don't wish to study overseas. Instead, I only wish to stay here."

"Why not? Isn't it good to go overseas? Besides, the university is near Vivian's. Since your responsibility is to protect her, isn't it more convenient if you can study there?" Sebastian said straightforwardly.

Deep down, Sebastian always believed that Kurt could protect Vivian well.

Although Kurt and Vivian quarreled, Sebastian thought it wasn't a big deal, for they would eventually reconcile.

Unexpectedly, Kurt lowered his head dejectedly once he heard Sebastian's suggestion. At that moment, Sebastian saw the grim expression on Kurt's face, which didn't match his young age.

"Uncle Sebastian, I'm about to discuss it with you. Can I get another task?"

"What?" Sebastian was shocked.

"Why do you want to change your task? Isn't it good enough? Didn't you insist on protecting Vivian in the past? Why would you want to change it three years later?"

"I..."

At that moment, the 15-year-old teenager almost wanted to pour out his feelings before Sebastian, who always treated him like his father.

It's because your daughter doesn't like it.

I don't want to see her in a bad mood every day. She always thinks that I'm only there to protect her.

Kurt clutched his fist as he was deep in thought.

In the end, Kurt, known to be a young man of few words, said briefly, "I want to study."

Sebastian asked, "Study?"

Kurt nodded in response. "I wish to study at the University of Technology. Uncle Sebastian, you promised me that you wouldn't stop me from making my choice."

Meanwhile, Sebastian was rendered speechless.

Kurt was smart enough to stop Sebastian from saying no with his words.

Left with no choice, Sebastian had to agree to it.

"In that case, let's discuss again after you've finished taking the college entrance exam. I still need to rest since I've just woken up. As such, I'll take some time off in Miralaea. We'll make the arrangement afterward. Is that okay?"

"Sure..." Kurt nodded.

Initially, Kurt thought he would be happy after having the conversation with Sebastian.

However, Kurt's heart skipped a beat once he stepped out of the room.

It was like someone pierced through Kurt's heart and took out something that didn't belong to him. He stood still for quite some time before regaining his energy to go downstairs.

"Kurt, did Uncle Sebastian and Ms. Sasha scold you? Are you alright?" Lucy came over and asked Kurt worriedly when she saw that he looked grim.

Nonetheless, Kurt left the Oceanic Estate soon without saying anything.

The next day, Sebastian and Sasha took the flight to Miralaea.

Also, Kurt disappeared once again.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1569

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Chapter 1569 She Wants A Birthday Party

Three months later, Vivian, who got into the elite class, had managed to adapt herself to the busy schedule and didn't feel tense like before.

"Vivian, you did well in your foundation course. I think you can put your mind at ease from now on."

Sonia was happy for her.

After all, she knew that the journey hadn't been easy for Vivian.

Vivian came to Yatran when she was twelve, and her parents weren't there to keep her company. Hence, she had to do everything on her own and work extra hard compared with other local kids.

At the same time, Vivian was overjoyed at her achievement.

After recalling her conversation with Sasha over the phone yesterday, Vivian decided to invite her good friend to her birthday party.

"Sonia, tomorrow is my birthday. Daddy and Mommy have promised that they'll plan a birthday party for me here if I want to. Would you like to come?"

"Really? Of course!"

Sonia was excited, for it was the first time Vivian had invited Sonia to her birthday party.

Vivian had an intense argument with Helena when she came to the school. Since then, everyone knew that Vivian came from a prominent family.

However, she had always kept a low profile and never wanted to draw people's attention.

Therefore, Sonia was excited and proud because she was the first friend whom Vivian invited.

"Vivi, will you invite others?"

"Well... I haven't thought about it."

Tilting her head, Vivian felt conflicted.

After becoming more mature over the years, Vivian understood that she ought not to act ostentatiously due to her status.

It was why Vivian chose to keep a low profile all the time.

Vivian could just inform her parents if she invited Sonia alone. However, she had to get her parents' permission if more friends were invited.

After the class was over, Vivian returned to her hostel and called Sebastian.

"Daddy, tomorrow is my birthday. Can I... invite my friends to my birthday party?"

"Sure..." Sebastian replied affectionately.

Vivian was surprised and overjoyed that Sebastian agreed to it so quickly.

"Really? Daddy, I thought..."

"What did you think?"

Meanwhile, Sebastian had a medical spa prepared by Sasha in the villa in Miralaea. He would feel energized and relaxed every time he did it.

"Vivi, don't overthink it. Daddy is here. Just have fun if you want to. Tell me the number of guests after you've confirmed it, and I'll hold the party for you."

Sebastian understood Vivian's concern and caringly wanted to arrange everything for her.

The next moment, Vivian got emotional.

"Okay. Daddy, you're so nice! I'll invite my friends now and see you tomorrow morning." With that, Vivian hung up the phone excitedly.

Vivian was still a kid, after all.

Meanwhile, Sasha happened to come with some dessert.

Feeling amused, Sasha asked, "What happened? Did Vivian call you?"

"Yes. Vivi wants to invite her good friends to her birthday party. Anyway, I owe her so much for all these years. It was me who sent her to somewhere far when she was very young."

There was a hint of regret in Sebastian's eyes as he said that.

After a while, Sasha put down the dessert and sat beside him.

"You don't have to blame yourself. Instead, you've repaid the kids by waking up from the coma. Do you know that they always rushed home after school to check up on you every day? For three years, their biggest hope was that you could wake up."

"I see."

"Besides, did you notice that the three kids have grown up a lot because you were in a coma? We should be happy about it," Sasha said smilingly while handing over the dessert to Sebastian.

In the end, Sebastian decided not to be troubled by it anymore.

After having dessert and the spa, Sebastian asked Karl to arrange the birthday party.

Karl replied, "Is it tomorrow? Since Kurt is attending an exam these days, I'm afraid he can't make it to Yartran. In terms of protecting Ms. Vivian—"

"You should be there personally. After all, the party will only last for a day. Since Vivian is holding her birthday party for the first time, I'm sure many people will come without an invitation. Hence, you should bring more men to protect her," Sebastian instructed.

Karl responded affirmatively before hanging up the call.

Meanwhile, Vivian was excited about it and had a sound sleep.

After she invited Sonia last night, the other classmates who were close to them knew about Vivian's birthday party very soon. As such, many sent messages to Vivian via their social media accounts.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1570

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Chapter 1570 Receives Flowers In Front Of Everyone

Mona: Vivi, I heard you're celebrating your birthday tomorrow. I'm so excited! Can I attend your birthday party?

Chris: Vivi, I heard it's your birthday tomorrow. I've prepared a birthday present for you. I'll give it to you tomorrow.

Vivian was overwhelmed when dozens of unread messages from her classmates and friends popped up on the screen.

She knew people in Yartran loved to attend various types of parties and gatherings. However, she was utterly speechless at the sight of all the messages requesting her invitation to her birthday party. My goodness! How can I invite all of them? I bet all of us will be packed in like sardines in my small villa!

She finally shortlisted seven classmates with whom she was more familiar to attend her birthday party.

After washing up, she was about to leave and head back to her villa for preparation. The moment she went down, a tall and good-looking young man with a bouquet of flowers in his hands came into view.

"Vivi, happy birthday!" he wished her blissfully at once.

Vivian's face was flushed red instantaneously. She blurted out, "Ah? Dwayne, why are you here?"

"I'm sorry. I didn't give you a call yesterday as I was too busy. Ah! Fortunately, I'm in time to be here! My Princess, I'm here to send this bouquet and birthday present to you. Happy birthday!" Dwayne handed the presents to her eagerly. There were flickers of charming smiles in his pair of unique blue eyes.

In an instant, it whipped up everyone in the female dorm.

“Good gracious! Isn’t he Dwayne? Look! He’s here to send our junior a bouquet!” the girls squealed excitedly.

Covering their mouths, they gazed at Vivian and Dwayne in disbelief. There were complex emotions of envy, jealousy, and sheer agitation in their eyes.

Dwayne had been basking in the limelight in their school. He had a captivating good look and was from a prominent family. Apart from that, he excelled in his studies and had been the president of the students’ union all the while. Needless to say, the girls tended to fall head over heels for him.

Nonetheless, they were taken aback by Vivian’s response. There was not the slightest bit of joy on her face when Dwayne handed her the bouquet and birthday present. In fact, there was even a frown on her dainty face.

Seconds later, she turned him down. “Dwayne, thanks for your flowers and present. But I can’t accept them. Please excuse me. I need to go home first as I have something on.”

The next moment, she walked past him and left.

All the girls who poked their heads out from the female dorm to observe them were dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, Dwayne blushed crimson as he remained rooted to the spot. He had never experienced such an embarrassing moment before! It was the first time someone had turned him down. Not to mention, he was rejected in front of everyone!

Bottling up his embarrassment, he tightened his grip around the flowers and present in his hands.

Back in her villa, Vivian spent a long time on the preparation before her birthday party.

Sebastian had bought her the villa when she first came to Yartran. Even so, it was in a relatively secluded area. Sebastian chose it so she would not attract unintentional attention in school.

As her friends and classmates were going over to attend her birthday party, she even tried to clean up the mini garden outside the villa before the arrival of her guests.

“Ms. Vivian, just let me deal with that. You shouldn’t be doing all these by yourself.” One of the housemaids tried to stop her.

The two housemaids had been taking care of her in the villa throughout the three years. They felt bad when Vivian was busy making preparation by herself.

Even so, she shook her head. "It's all right. I'm fine with doing it by myself." After that, she continued with her task.

Later, Sonia reached first in the afternoon with a few young girls.

They could not resist but gasp when the villa came into view. It never came across their minds that Vivian was staying at such a beautiful villa.

They were mesmerized by the lavishly designed villa. Even though it was not really big, the design of its outer part and the surroundings indicated that it was not affordable for everyone.

"Ah! So Vivi is just like a real princess, isn't she?" one of the girls joked.

"Of course. Don't you know that the haughty Helena loves to mock and humiliates Vivi every day? Even so, Vivi never bothers to retort her words. Apparently, she is just being low-profile," the girl alongside her commented.

"Yeah, it seems her family is as rich as Helena's!" another girl echoed.

A few of them were close with Vivian in school. Thus, they were happy for her to be able to stay at such a fancy villa.

When Vivian stepped out of the villa and saw them, she was over the moon.

"Sonia, Mona, you're here! Come in now!" She welcomed them with open arms and invited them into the villa.

When they stepped into the villa, their eyes lit up at what came into sight. Instead of being luxuriously designed as expected by them, a simple elegance was incorporated into the interior design. The unique lavishness amid the low-key style of the villa gave them a cozy feel.

Vivian led them to the living room and asked eagerly, "I've spent a long time decorating the place. What do you think about it?"

"Quite nice, but you need to add on more balloons. Oh yeah, Vivi, I know how to bake. I'll bake a birthday cake for you, okay?" Mona replied cheerfully.

"My goodness! Are you really going to bake me one?" Vivian was on cloud nine.

Undoubtedly, all the girls in Yartran looked capable in general.

After a while, the girls started to help Vivian with her preparation before the arrival of the other guests. Other than Mona, who volunteered to bake cakes, the rest prepared fruit salad and assisted Vivian with the decorations.

Shortly after, the whole villa was shrouded by blissfulness and warmth amid the girls' giggles.

