

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1981-1985

Chapter 1981

Natalie was sent to the hospital.

When Jonathan learned of the news, he was so angry that he stomped on the ground with his walking cane. "Why did this happen? Even after so many years, nothing has changed! What will happen in the future if things continue down this path? I can't have someone accompany her for the rest of her life!"

While he was anxious, he also felt sorry for his great-grandson.

It was only natural since Natalie wasn't related to him by blood.

Thankfully, Mark, who had been by Jonathan's side for many years, was around. After Mark saw how furious Jonathan was, he comforted the latter, "Please don't get angry, Old Mr. Jadeson. Mrs.

Jadeson will no doubt solve this issue."

"Really?" Jonathan was doubtful.

Concurrently, at the hospital, Sasha let out a sigh of relief when she saw life returning to Natalie's face after being given an IV drip. Then, she turned to her son.

"Did something happen between you and Nat, Matt? Why did she suddenly throw a temper tantrum?"

"1-1 actually didn't say anything special. It's just that, during last night's call, she told me she got ninety-five marks, and I praised her. Then she said 'that's it?' It made me suddenly recall something... It was a joke I made before." After understanding what was going on, Matteo told his mother about what had happened honestly.

Sasha was stunned. Joke? What joke? I have a really bad feeling about this.

"Do you know what you mean to Nat for the past three years, Matt? You were the one who avenged her father back then. She treated you as the only beam of light left in her dark, isolated world. She will take everything you say to heart."

Matteo's face turned pale as he stood silently.

That problem never crossed his mind.

He recalled that, after he went overseas, in order to ensure that Natalie would focus on her studies and live a carefree life, he would pamper her and shower her with affectionate words whenever he called.

It was his wish that she would do well since he sincerely cared for her.

However, he never thought that every word he said would be perceived as a promise by her.

“Is this why she has been working so hard for the past three years? So much so that even Nina can’t catch up with her? Turns out, it’s because of that joke you told her. What exactly did you tell her, Matt?”

“I told her that, if she got one-hundred marks, I’ll take her to continue her education at my place.” Matteo scratched the back of his head as he spoke awkwardly.

The moment he finished speaking, Sasha got so angry that she wanted to hit his head. This is outrageous! Why does he think this is a good way to motivate her? Doesn’t he know that a traumatized child’s hope will crumble if her expectations aren’t met? Especially after she hid away from the outside world? It’ll make her feel as though she has been abandoned again, and that darkness is the only thing left in her world.

Sasha took in two deep breaths and made a decision before Natalie woke up. “In that case, then let her follow you from now on.”

“Eh?” Matteo’s eyes widened. “You can’t be serious, Mommy. I didn’t go overseas for fun. I have my duties to attend to!”

“I know, but since you already promised her, you need to keep your word, otherwise, what do you expect her to do? She’s finally getting better after three years. Do you want her to regress to her worst state again?”

He remained speechless for five seconds. Of course I don’t! But taking Nat to study at my place, it’s... I’m really regretting my decision to say that now.

In the end, when Sebastian learned of the whole story, he came to the same conclusion as Sasha, though he decided to make some extra arrangements.

“Firstly, we’ll buy a house and hire housemaids as well as bodyguards for you,” Sebastian said.

Matteo still remained silent.

“Secondly, take Nina with you. With her there, you don’t need to worry about anything. Nat will be fine as long as she can stare at your face all day.”

Daddy’s comments always hit the nail on the head. Matteo had no choice but to agree.

Three days later, when Natalie had completely recovered and learned that she could study overseas at Matteo’s place, a sparkle of light was finally reintroduced to her eyes.

Nina said, “You have quite the nerve. I’m surprised.”

Natalie silently shifted her line of sight downward to look away from Nina and stared at a plushie on her bed.

When Nina saw that, she returned to her room without saying anything else.

Once the door was closed, no one realized that Natalie had started packing her books and clothes, even though there were still a few months before they were going overseas.

By all logic, she should've waited until her exam was over and Matteo had chosen a suitable school for her. The decision to move wouldn't be finalized until then.

Nonetheless, the little girl was so excited that she was getting really busy inside her room.

At Southeast Astoria, Ian and Susan learned of the mess they had indirectly caused because of their phone call.

As the older brother, Ian felt quite guilty for what had happened.

Chapter 1982

Ian: Are you all right?

Matteo: What's up?

Ian: I heard Nat is going to study at your place. I caused this, so if there's anything you need, let me know.

Matteo was seething with anger.

Still, Ian was his brother, so he had no choice but to swallow that anger.

Matteo: It's fine. I'll just think of it as an early experience of what it's like to be a father. Oh yeah, how are things at your end? I heard from Mommy and Daddy that you two are getting a marriage certificate. Am I going to become an uncle?

Ian froze. / can't believe he's saying stuff like that!

He quickly glanced outside. After making sure that Susan was immersed in her work, he suppressed his anger and scolded his brother.

Ian: What are you thinking? We haven't gotten married yet.

Matteo: Aren't you two engaged already? Are you going to tell me you two haven't done anything yet?

Ian remained silent.

Matteo: No way. Are you for real? You're too pure, Ian. Do you remember our classmate? The Dawson guy? Even though you two had engagements at roughly the same time, his child is already a year old now.

Ian still didn't reply.

Matteo: Are you having problems? Sure, you haven't bought the ticket for the boat ride yet, but it's already booked. It's fine even if you two enter the boat now.

Ian: Matteo Hayes!

Ian almost squeezed his brother's name through gritted teeth with fury. This bastard! What has he been doing for the past three years? Why did he become someone who casually says whatever is on his mind? Doesn't he know he's not married yet? He doesn't even have a girlfriend yet!

Ian's face darkened.

When Matteo saw those two words, he could feel his brother's wrath and stopped teasing him.

Matteo: All right, all right. I'll stop now. still, I'm just reminding you that if you don't do it fast, your wife's pregnancy may pose a health risk due to her age, since she is three years older than you.

Veins were popping out on Ian's forehead when he read that text.

The sound of a pair of high-heels approaching him entered his ears. Then, he heard a woman's voice. "What are you doing, Hubby?"

"Oh, nothing." Ian immediately put his phone back onto the table, as though he had just done something bad. He then raised his head and stared at Susan while pretending to be calm.

"Hmm?" She lifted her eyebrow. What is this guy doing? Why is he blushing so hard?

"Is there a problem?"

"Oh, yes. The customs just told me that they are going to conduct additional examinations on the materials that our company shipped today. If that happens, not only will it delay our shipment's arrival, but we may also need to pay a lot of fees." She then handed some documents to Ian.

Ian took it and read it. This is ridiculous. The shipment is already priced incredibly low. If this goes through that troublesome custom, we're not going to make any money out of it. Not only that, if the shipment is delayed, the company needs to pay a penalty fee!

The look in Ian's eyes darkened.

A few minutes later, Melvin was summoned.

Ian ordered, "Follow me to their headquarters."

"Eh?" Melvin was shocked. He got here not too long ago. Does he really want to go to the government headquarters?

Susan was shocked too. "Don't you think this is too dangerous? They're clearly trying to force Hayes Corporation to listen to them. If you go there, they won't be very nice to you."

She blocked Ian's way, but he just waved his hand dismissively to reassure her that there was nothing to worry about.

"They're not going to do anything to me. Besides, if they're doing this, they are clearly inviting me to visit them," he uttered.

In the end, Susan didn't say anything else.

After a while, Ian left the company and headed straight to the government headquarters.

Susan waited in the company anxiously. There was a moment when she impulsively wanted to call Ian's parents to tell them about what was going on.

In the end, though, she resisted the temptation and went to pour herself a glass of water to drink instead.

That was because she knew Ian wouldn't want his parents to help him as he was learning how to be better.

She knew he wanted to gain a foothold at where they were through his own hard work.

The waiting lasted for the entire afternoon.

When she finally heard some news, it was about time for people to get off work.

At that moment, she was the only person left in the finance department.

Before Aubrey left, she saw Susan still staying in the company, seemingly with no intention of leaving. So, she approached Susan and asked, "Are you still worried about Mr. Hayes, Ms. Wand?"

Susan nodded awkwardly. "I've been waiting for a whole afternoon, but still hasn't returned."

"You don't have to worry. Even government officials won't dare to mess with Hayes Corporation, since the company is quite powerful here. They probably just want to make some money, so they won't cause any other trouble."

Susan didn't expect Aubrey to be that knowledgeable

Chapter 1983

A huge wave of relief washed over Susan when she heard that. After waiting for some time in the office, she finally received a call from Ian.

"Darling?" she said.

"Hey. Everything's settled. Pack your things and meet me downstairs in fifteen minutes."

A refreshing yet alluring voice, which was pleasing to the ears, came through the speakers.

Susan was overjoyed when she heard his words.

It's finally done!

She hurriedly packed her things in the office and went downstairs with her handbag. Never in her life had she ever acted so quickly.

At the same time, she had already planned out the celebration in her mind. I'm going to the supermarket with him to buy loads of ingredients. Then, we're going to have a great feast at the new villa.

That evening, however, she waited downstairs for almost an hour, but the man who promised to pick her up never showed up.

"The number you have dialed is unavailable."

"The number you have dialed is unavailable." Susan's heart sank deeper and deeper as she listened to the mechanical dial tone. The foreboding feeling slowly engulfed her until she lost all hope.

Five minutes later, just as she had called for a taxi to rush over to the government headquarters, she received a call.

"Hello, are you Mr. Ian Hayes' family member?"

"Who are you?"

"I'm from the transportation bureau. Mr. Hayes has gotten into an accident and has been sent to the hospital for surgery. If you're a family member or a friend of his, please come to the hospital right away." The person on the phone sounded urgent as he informed her about the news.

Susan was stunned to hear that.

All of a sudden, her mind went blank, and her brain lost its ability to think. All that remained was a feeling of hopelessness, and she could only see darkness before her.

On top of that, she felt a shiver run down her spine as fear filled her heart.

That's... That's impossible!

Soon, she arrived at the hospital without knowing how she got there.

All she remembered was seeing the bright red light outside the operating theater and a body covered with a piece of white cloth on the side.

In the end, her body swayed, and she fell head-first to the ground.

"Ms. Limmer!" Right then, Aubrey, who had just arrived, quickly held Susan up when she witnessed that.

No one expected such a thing to happen.

After all, Aubrey was just comforting Susan not long ago, telling the latter not to worry. Yet, shortly after Ian and Melvin went out, one got severely injured while the other died.

Wiping away her tears, Aubrey helped an overwhelmed Susan to the bed to lie down and quickly asked the two traffic officers, "Hello, officers. What exactly happened? How did they get into an accident?"

"They got hit by a truck. The driver's been detained, and we're examining the vehicle now. Don't worry. We'll let you know the result once we have it," the traffic officer updated her on the current situation.

After listening to all that, Aubrey was at a loss for what to do. Hence, she could only return to the ward.

About half an hour later, Susan, who was lying on a hospital bed, regained consciousness. As she lay there, her pupils suddenly constricted, and she sat bolt upright.

"Ms. Limmer?" Aubrey was shocked when she saw Susan's reaction.

However, Susan did not reply to Aubrey. Instead, the former got off the bed immediately and ran out like a madwoman.

"Ms. Limmer, where are you going?"

As soon as Susan exited the room, she caught hold of a doctor in a white coat and started throwing questions at him hysterically, "Ian... Where's Ian? Where's my husband? Where is he?"

She had never been so frightened before.

At that moment, she felt as if there was an invisible hand pushing her further into the bottomless abyss. It made her tremble in panic and lose all sense of rationality.

Thankfully, the doctor informed her that the operation was still going on.

He's still in surgery?

Looking like a half-dead fish that finally found water, Susan immediately recovered her breath, almost slumping to the ground.

Coincidentally, Aubrey walked out as well.

When she saw Susan's state, she quickly grabbed hold of the latter. "Calm down, Ms. Limmer. Mr. Hayes is still in the operating theater. You must not lose your calm."

After some time, with Aubrey's support, Susan walked over to the entrance of the operating theater, where the red light was still turned on. The latter slumped onto the bench and waited there with tears streaming down her face.

The emotions that washed over her were indescribable.

She was so overwhelmed that she had even forgotten to inform the rest about the matter. At that moment, her mind was filled with the image of the red light at the operating theatre.

Solomon arrived at the hospital two hours later.

The moment he arrived, his face drained of color when he saw the pale white interior of the hospital. He quickly asked the deputy general manager beside him, "How are things?"

Solomon was the one who sent Ian over, after all. Hence, if something were to happen to Ian, Solomon would never be able to redeem himself, even if he died. He would feel guilty toward Ian's parents for the rest of his life.

"Ian's safe for now. Some of his internal organs are severely injured, and a few of his ribs are broken. If Melvin hadn't protected him at that critical moment, he would've..." The deputy general manager did not finish his sentence.

Chapter 1984

What he could not bring himself to say was that Melvin was dead.

Solomon's eyes were red as he nodded grimly. He would have gone off to get revenge on the other party involved in the accident if he had not raised his head and spotted a young woman standing stiffly outside the intensive care unit.

He walked over and called out from behind the woman, "Susan?"

Hearing that, Susan turned around slowly.

"Uncle Solomon..." She only managed to choke out two words. After hanging on for the entire day, she finally let her emotions run free, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

When Solomon saw that, an overwhelming feeling of guilt rose in his heart. He wanted to slap himself hard on the face.

What was I thinking? I knew this was a dangerous place. Why did I still send them here? As talented as Ian is, he's just a young man in his twenties.

Finally, Solomon instructed someone to take Susan to the room next door to get some rest. After that, he left the hospital.

That night, just as the local authorities were trembling with fear, someone finally came to notify them, saying someone from the Hayes family had come looking for them.

"Who is it? Who's here? Is it Sebastian?"

The informant quickly denied it, "No. It doesn't look like him. It's a middle-aged man with glasses. He looks like a mild-mannered person."

The leader of the headquarters heaved a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness it's not Sebastian. We can deal with this visitor here as long as it's not him.

Feeling much more relaxed, he instructed his subordinate to bring the visitor in.

Sure enough, as soon as the visitor stepped into the precinct, the leader saw a handsome, fair-skinned, and mild-mannered person who had a pair of gold-framed glasses sitting on his nose bridge. The former looked completely threatless.

In fact, he looked like a lecturer.

"You are?"

Solomon wasted no time exchanging pleasantries. As soon as he stepped into the place, he removed the wedding ring on his finger and voiced his question expressionlessly, "Did you have something to do with today's accident?"

The leader shrugged. "Are you talking about Mr. Hayes? I'm truly sorry, but I really had nothing to do with it."

Solomon interrogated, "Then, who did it? I ordered someone to look into the truck, but the driver wasn't drunk, and the break was still in good condition. This couldn't have been an accident."

"Indeed, but this really has nothing to do with me. I'm still trying to make sense of things, too. Who on earth would dare to attack the Hayeses? Where did he get the guts to do that?"

How dare he make sarcastic remarks?

Solomon lifted his head and stared coldly at the leader. As he did so, a bloodthirsty glint that had not appeared in ages flashed across his eyes.

"Really?" he growled.

"Yes--"

Bang!

The leader had only uttered a word when a bullet went through his forehead and killed him instantly. Everyone's jaws dropped with horror.

As they gaped at the gentleman who had taken the life of another person without an ounce of hesitation, their minds were blank from the shock.

Who is this young man? That's the leader of the customs head office he just shot. How could that young man just shoot someone without warning? Even Hugo of Tilan Palace wouldn't dare to attack such a powerful person.

Everyone screamed and attempted to run out while covering their heads.

Seeing that, Solomon gave a slight nod. Immediately, the man behind him took out his gun and fired a few shots. The person running ahead of everyone else collapsed instantly.

This is horrifying! He's not even human. He must be a devil! Didn't the informant say he's not Sebastian? Why is this man crazier than him? He's even more ruthless than Sebastian.

"W-Who are you? Do you know whom you've just killed?"

"You don't even know who I am, yet how dare you assume I don't know about this matter?" Solomon tossed his gun to the person beside him and took out a white handkerchief to clean himself.

It was as if he did not like the stench of blood.

"If I remember it correctly, Hugo was able to dominate this place only because Sinch Enterprise of Jetroina left, otherwise, he wouldn't have the chance to roam freely here," Solomon uttered each word with a murderous aura, revealing the truth of the past.

His words left everyone in the headquarters dumbfounded. In just a few seconds, all those who had been glaring at him paled.

After all, Sinch Enterprise of Jetroina was their nightmare back then.

If Hayes Corporation were to openly dominate the business industry in Astoria, Sinch Enterprise would be the Tilans empire's greatest threat in every way.

That was because Sinch Enterprise was incredibly powerful.

Not only did they have an outstanding leader, but they were also involved in both legal and underground businesses. In Jetroina, Sinch Enterprise's gang network was on par with Hugo's.

Back then, Hugo was extremely troubled by it. Even the government headquarters were terrified when they heard that Sinch Enterprise wanted to venture into their market.

They feared a war might break out between the two families.

If that were to happen, their country would become a living hell.

So, this man is the leader of Sinch Enterprise!

The people in the headquarters slumped to the ground as realization dawned on them.

Chapter 1985

Not long after that, someone from the government rushed over anxiously upon receiving the news.

This time, the official stepped into the room with his back bent over. Upon seeing Solomon, the former quickly apologized, "Mr. George, I'm terribly sorry. It's our fault for being incompetent in dealing with this matter. I've just looked into it. Though someone caused the accident deliberately, it really has nothing to do with us."

"What did you just say?"

Those words filled the air with an intimidating aura.

Hearing that, the informant wiped off the sweat on his forehead, "I-It's true. It's the Tilan family who planned the entire thing."

The Tilan family.

As Solomon sat with his legs crossed in the middle of the hall, he finally raised his brow as if he was quite surprised. "They still have descendants?"

"Yes. Hugo has a daughter called Melinda. She followed Lacey to another country after Tilan Palace was blasted by Mr. Hayes. No one knows when she came back. We didn't discover her involvement until we started looking into the truck." While talking, the informant took out pieces of evidence one by one. Solomon had to admit that he was quite efficient in carrying out the investigation.

The former then picked up the evidence and studied them.

True enough, the pictures portrayed the scene of an ordinary-looking woman meeting with the local big shots.

There were even a few public officials among them.

"Wow!"

The informant suddenly cleared his throat awkwardly. "Don't worry, Mr. George. We'll investigate this thoroughly. Our main problem now is Melinda. She's been holding a grudge ever since the Tilan family was destroyed by Mr. Hayes. She's the very reason Hayes Corporation keeps failing to progress. In fact, she's the one ordering all the big shots to go against Hayes Corporation on purpose."

The informant told Solomon everything he knew. There was nothing to hide anymore since the former had already exposed his own colleagues

After listening to him, Solomon scrunched up the pictures, finally grasping the situation.

In other words, this accident was caused by Melinda. She's also the reason why the Hayes family has been facing difficulty after difficulty ever since they came here. This is interesting.

A vicious look flashed through his eyes as he sat there and stared at the pictures.

Soon, midnight came. In an inconspicuous old- fashioned building, Melinda, who had not appeared In public for some time, smiled when she heard a man telling her Ian was still unconscious.

“Well done. This is for you.” She took out two rolls of cash from her dressing table’s drawer and handed them to the man.

The man accepted the cash and walked away with a grin. Meanwhile, Melinda sat in front of the dressing table and carefully put on makeup while gazing at her reflection.

After witnessing the exchange, the housemaid, who was bringing Melinda supper, could not help but ask excitedly, “Ms. Tilan, if this Mr. Hayes dies, does it mean we’ve succeeded?”

However, Melinda scoffed. “Succeed? Oh, it’s still too early for that. Success is when I get rid of the entire Hayes family and dominate this country again.”

The housemaid was stumped.

This woman is really ambitious. Well, I guess it’s understandable. Ever since Tilan Palace got destroyed and her father was captured, all her siblings vanished. Some died while some absconded. She’s the only person left who wants to restore the family to its former glory Those useless things are nothing compared to her.

Melinda dolled herself up prettily and got ready to go over to the customs head office.

Just then, one of her subordinates rushed in from outside. “Ms. Tilan, something bad happened! I heard that the head administrator is killed!”

“What did you say?” Melinda’s expression changed, and her legs went weak.

“Why would he get killed? Who dares to do that? How dare they kill him?” she questioned in shock and anger.

“I don’t know. I suddenly heard a gunshot at the headquarters, and... and someone from the council went over.” The trembling subordinate dropped her another shocking news.

The council was the most powerful organization in the country. In fact, they were in charge of the customs head office.

Melinda started to panic.

Truth was, she was the smartest person among the Tilans. Originally, she was merely the child of Hugo’s mistress.

When she was brought back to Tilan Palace, she was discriminated against because of her biological mother’s identity.

However, to carve a name for herself in Tilan Palace, she willingly pretended to be an obedient child for over ten years. She stuck close to Lacey, acting mature and obedient, and did everything as requested by her siblings. Hence, Hugo constantly heard praises of Melinda.

What everyone did not know was that she was secretly a vicious and cunning person.

Melinda hated Rosalie the most because the latter was the child of the legitimate wife. Moreover, Rosalie's maternal grandmother was part of the royal family, and her power was not to be underestimated.