

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1736

"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.