

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1986-1989

## Chapter 1986

Hence, while she had kept up appearances by treating the ailing Rosalie as well as she could all the while, the former was actually the one who had secretly orchestrated all the intrigue and ostracism that Rosalie had to contend with.

That included the episode of her wanting to change her name.

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The reason for desiring that change stemmed from Rosalie's personal fondness for Vivian's name back in the day. She started to pay close attention to Vivian ever since the day she discovered that there was a megacorporation of equal standing with the Tilan Palace that also had an heiress.

Afterward, she found out that Vivian had led a very blessed life.

With twins for older brothers and parents who saw her as the apple of their eyes, a bright smile was always seen on Vivian's dainty face whenever she made any media appearances.

That made Rosalie extremely envious.

From a sense of envy toward her counterpart for the family she had and her looks, Rosalie eventually arrived at a point where she also wanted to have the exact same name as the other.

Vivian... What a lovely name. I bet it feels great to be called that name.

Egged on by the incitement of her older sister Melinda, the clueless adolescent girl went on to request that Hugo rename her "Vivian."

On that occasion, Hugo stopped short of beating her to death.

Men were naturally competitive. As the leading drug lord in Southeast Astoria, Hugo certainly did not wish for his own daughter to bear the name of someone else's daughter, especially not the daughter of Sebastian Hayes, the man whom he didn't have the courage to take on.

Rosalie almost died that time.

It was only through the efforts of the house steward, Zylan, to reach out to the girl's maternal grandmother's family that the enraged Hugo was convinced to spare the girl's life.

Therefore, Melinda really was no saint.

Rather than going out, Melinda, who sensed something amiss, immediately headed back upstairs to pack her own things in preparation to flee.

Alas, she still acted too late.

Shortly after, with the accompaniment of a loud bang heard coming from downstairs, the door to the courtyard was kicked in from the outside. The place was then quickly surrounded by those who had come for her.

At the hospital, a photo was sent to Solomon's phone sometime in the wee hours of the morning. Lowering his head to inspect it, he discovered it to be a picture of a woman's corpse that had been left to the mercy of the strays.

Then, he turned off his phone.

"Why don't you go take a break, Uncle Solomon? I can keep an eye on things here," asked Susan.

She saw that he was still waiting outside the intensive care unit after she went to the restroom to splash some water over her face to sober up.

Taking note of the tired and whey-faced state she was in, Solomon shook his head.

"You should go home. I'm going to be here, and I've already asked a friend of mine who is a doctor to hurry over from Jetroina. He's going to be okay, so don't worry."

"Really?"

Those words finally brought a smile to Susan's face after a whole day of worrying.

Following that, Susan went home.

With her departure, Solomon was left in the now quiet hospital corridor all by himself. He spent some time looking at the boy who had tubes attached all over his body before he pulled out his own smartphone.

Solomon: I'm sorry, Nancy I wasn't able to protect your son.

His fingertips went pale as he gripped his phone tight. It was a tremendous struggle for him to be able to send that message out.

The feeling was horrible.

Guilt, self-blame, and dread; It had been a long time since the last time he felt these emotions. Toward the end, he no longer wanted to try to make excuses for himself.

Nancy: How is he doing?

Unexpectedly, that message was swiftly replied to.

Moreover, it looked as though the woman was not too surprised by what happened.

Solomon: He's currently inside the intensive care unit, but if he wakes up in the morning, he should come out of it all right.

Nancy: I see.

Solomon had no idea how to follow up on that.

He stared at those words for a few seconds quizzically, for that response he got seemed extremely odd.

Never taking his eyes off that text message even after he stood to his feet, a thought subsequently struck him asudden.

Could it be him?

At around seven in the morning, the weary figure of a towering individual appeared at the entrance of the hospital. His presence shocked Susan, who had also arrived around the same time.

"M-Mr. Hayes? You're here too?"

Surprised to see that familiar face, Susan spent much time stuttering at the entrance of the hospital.

Sebastian, who was fresh off a flight, scrutinized her. A frown formed on his face when he found her eyes puffy and her countenance pallid.

"Did you manage to get any sleep last night?"

"Y-Yes. Uncle Solomon's here too. He... insisted that I go home to rest up last night," replied a rather nervy Susan.

It couldn't be helped, as she was intrinsically fearful of this future father-in-law of hers.

Upon hearing that, Sebastian nodded in satisfaction.

"Let us go in and check on him."

"O-O kay."

With the hem of her dress held in one hand and a food jar in the other, she hastily followed Sebastian.

## **Chapter 1987**

Shortly after, the pair arrived over at the wards. There, they spotted Solomon talking to a doctor in a white coat outside of the intensive care unit.

"Uncle Solomon!" Susan called out when she saw him. "Mr. Hayes is here..."

Susan's initial intention was to inform Solomon that there was even less need to worry now that the rock of their family was there.

Once her voice trailed off, however, she noticed Solomon's back stiffened.

A couple of minutes later, when the lot of them gathered inside the doctor's office, Susan stood by the door and watched while the poor doctor almost crumbled from the pressure exerted by those two big shots' formidable presence.

"Uh... Gentlemen, although the patient has yet to regain consciousness, we're actually quite optimistic about his prognosis. There's nothing to worry about."

"Then he...."

"Okay. That's good enough."

Sebastian, who was at the side with both hands casually tucked into his own pockets, interrupted before Solomon could finish his sentence.

Following that, the former turned to walk out.

At a loss for words, it took Susan some time to react before she followed that man toward the ward.

"Mr. Hayes... Does Mrs. Hayes know about this? I meant to tell you about it yesterday, but my head was all over the place. S-So I..."

"It's fine." While walking ahead of her, Sebastian calmly cut her off.

"You've handled this situation very well. I did not tell her because she isn't well at the moment, so both of you don't have to go back after Ian is discharged either. Just put yourselves up at the villa that we recently bought and let him recuperate there."

It was quite remarkable how he was able to so efficiently make future arrangements for Susan and Ian within the less-than-half-an-hour period he got there.

Nothing would have suited Susan's wishes better.

On top of not wanting to make the people back home worry, she was still feeling pangs of guilt for her own oversight that led up to that incident. Being able to fully commit to caring for her beloved was something she was more than happy to do.

However, Solomon was not pleased when he learned about that decision.

"Do you have any idea how badly he is hurt, Sebastian? Why do you still allow him to continue to stay on? Don't you think you're being very complacent? Aren't you worried about something happening to him whilst he's here? How do you plan to explain this to Nancy?"

"What do I have to answer to her for? It's not like I'm responsible for any of this!" he retorted without hesitancy.

All of a sudden, Susan stood there dumbstruck and watched with her heart in her throat. Solomon was so incensed that he turned blue in the face.

She wondered if she should try to step away for a bit.

Just as she was about to move, the person behind her tossed out another couple more of those insensitive remarks.

“What’s more, what’s the big deal about him sustaining a little injury? Back in the day, didn’t I survive lying inside the Aquene Temple for three whole years just fine? How could he call himself a man without bearing a single battle scar on his person?”

For the longest time, the corridor along those wards was in an absolute state of silence.

The word “scar” was fitting in this context.

In the end, Solomon kept his thoughts to himself.

As expected, Ian, awoke in the intensive care unit at around ten o’clock. Coincidentally, Haruto arrived from Jetroina at the same time, which meant Ian would basically be in good hands.

Susan was finally able to put her mind at complete ease.

Following that, she left the company’s matters to the two elderly gentlemen and stayed at the hospital to look after Ian.

On the same afternoon, the whole of Southeast Astoria saw a major report concerning Hayes Corporation, the recent talk of the town. Everyone saw on the news that apart from the head of Hayes Corporation, there was another unexpected party that would be involved in the talks with Southeast Astoria; A government representative from Hayes Corporation’s country of origin.

Heavens. Are they going to drag politics into this as well now?

Everyone regarded the person on television in profound shock.

“Mr. Jadeson, concerning Hayes Corporation from your country and their business venture here, our government would be sure to be in full support. Rest assured that business development for the whole of Southeast Astoria would center exclusively around Hayes Corporation. We guarantee that you’d be able to build a massive business empire here.”

Before the countless cameras and both the corporate and political representatives with Hayes Corporation at the press conference, those local officials were as obsequious as they could possibly be. That had not gone unnoticed by those in observance.

No. Perhaps it should not be called being obsequious, as that would tarnish his image as a public official. Consider that being respectful!

Susan too had a laugh when she saw that scene play out on television.

“Look, Hubby. See how capable your father is. He had them fawning all over him the second he arrived.”

Sitting by the side of the bed, she spoke with a genial smile on her face while she accompanied Ian.

At that moment, the man had actually fallen asleep again. After all, he had just regained consciousness from a coma. Coupled with his severe injuries, his lethargy was expected.

Despite so, he vaguely heard what she said amidst his grogginess and responded with a grunt. His pasty lips also formed a faint smile.

I’ve nothing to worry about so long as Daddy is around.

The press conference marked the perfect ending to the issues surrounding Hayes Corporation. Not only were the local authorities throwing their weight behind the corporation, but they had also helped to sort out the numerous public officials who were making things hard for the corporation before this.

That allowed Hayes Corporation to finally attain some semblance of stability.

With all of the problems now resolved, Sebastian was ready to fly back, for if he did not, Sasha might find out that something was wrong.

“Um... Have a safe journey, Mr. Hayes. Please rest assured that I’d take good care of Ian. I’ll call you immediately should the need ever arise.”

Although Susan would very much prefer for Sebastian to leave after his son had come to, she could only reply that way in consideration of Sasha who was at home and still in the dark about all this.

Sebastian nodded in acknowledgement.

“I’ve heard my wife mention that the both of you plan to collect your marriage certificate, so go ahead and get married when he’s well again. Try to settle down sooner so your Great-grandpa won’t have to keep harping about it.”

“Huh?”

Susan’s cheeks flushed when she heard that.

“Does Great-grandpa... talk about this often?”

“He’s already getting up in years. On top of that, he hasn’t been in good health for the past half a year, so it’ll really please him to be able to see his own great-grandchildren settle down before he turns a hundred,” Sebastian patiently explained further.

He had changed significantly from the way he was before, becoming more open-minded and empathetic-That must be one of the ways people evolved into their midlife.

Blushing, Susan assented.

## Chapter 1988

The situation of Hayes Corporation in Southeast Astoria had finally improved.

After Sebastian had left, Solomon stayed back for a month to take care of Ian, who was injured. Solomon had only decided to return to the country when Ian could get down from the bed and walk freely.

“I’ve made all the necessary arrangements. I’ll deploy a few capable and trustworthy employees from Hayes Corporation over. All you need to do is to handle all the important documents. You don’t have to go to the office daily,” Solomon informed Ian before leaving.

Ian nodded. He was grateful to Solomon. “Thanks, Uncle Solomon. Sorry for all the trouble for the past month.”

“Don’t mention it. We’re family. Besides, all this happened because of my bad arrangement. I’m relieved to see that you’re fine now,” Solomon said.

He did not want Ian to make such a courteous remark as if he was an outsider. In fact, Solomon spoke to Ian as if he was talking to his own child.

That was indeed how Solomon thought of Ian.

Solomon’s eldest son Yoel was only ten years old. In other words, he might only be able to take over the company in another decade or so. Moreover, it was still too early to tell if Yoel had the capability to lead the company.

That was why Solomon hoped this young man could take over his position. After all, they were from the same family. / would be able to take a breather and focus on my family if Ian could take up this responsibility

Ichika had not been in the pink of health ever since she gave birth to the twins. Fortunately, her mother came over and helped her with the children.

Otherwise, she alone would not be able to look after the children.

“Take care of yourself. Once you feel better, I’ll discuss Hayes Corporation’s future with you.”

“Sure, Uncle Solomon,” Ian agreed right away.

Soon, Solomon left Southeast Astoria while the young couple stayed back. As they focused on their recovery, they also continued to expand Hayes Corporation’s empire in the region.

Time flew by, and it was already winter.

The elders in the family would always look forward to a family reunion during the winter season.

Jonathan, who had not been feeling well in the last half of the year, started mumbling, "When are they coming back this year?"

"We haven't received news from them yet, Old Mr. Jadeson. But Mr. Sebastian said he would make them return to celebrate Christmas with US since most of them didn't come back last year," Mark, who had taken care of Jonathan for most of his life, immediately replied.

Yet, upon hearing that, the elderly man lying in bed started throwing a fit. "How can he promise? He said the same last year, and look what happened? Call them right away to find out if they're coming back!"

Jonathan was so agitated that his chest heaved heavily.

Mark dared not delay the matter any further and went to look for Sasha.

Sasha said, "I'm not sure when they're coming back, but I suppose Ian and Susan can't make it. Ian sustained injuries, and he's not fully recovered yet, so I don't think he can take the flight."

Mark continued asking, "How about Ms. Vivian and Matteo?"

Sasha answered, "Vivi should be able to join US for Christmas. She would have completed her documentary by then. As for Matteo, I heard he has gone out for another mission. Even Nina and Natalie have not seen him in a while"

Worry was written all over her face when she thought of Matteo.

In other words, only Vivian and Kurt might return.

Mark's heart sank when he heard that. He looked at the woman and kept mum for a moment. He then said in a deep, hoarse voice, "Mrs. Jadeson, it's best if you could ask every one of them to come back. I'm afraid Old Mr. Jadeson's number is up."

Sasha was rendered speechless by the remark. She was utterly thunderstruck.

As she stood still, she did not know what else to say. His days are numbered?

Her heart instantly sank.

When Sebastian returned in the evening, Sasha updated him about Jonathan's condition. Sebastian, too, remained silent for quite a while.

Sebastian and Sasha knew this day would come even if Mark did not tell them. After all, Jonathan was already a nonagenarian. It was also rare for a veteran who had fought on battlefields for most of his life to live to this age.

Most of his comrades in the military had already passed away.

That was why the couple could fully accept the frail state that Jonathan was in right now.



However, they were upset that Jonathan would never get a chance to see their children married and give birth to the next generation. Above all, Jonathan would never be able to reconcile with his son, who was no longer around.

The next day, Sasha rang the three children up.

On the other hand, Sebastian went to Aquene Temple.

He drove up the snowcapped mountain and arrived at the thousand-year-old temple at noon. To his surprise, Shin was already waiting for him at the temple's entrance.

"You knew I was coming?" Sebastian asked the monk clad in a grey robe.

"Yes. His life is coming to an end, but you don't have to be so upset. He had killed many lives in the past, but he had also saved many. That's why he could be at peace with his own death." The monk clasped his hands together and gazed peacefully into Sebastian's eyes.

## **Chapter 1989**

Sebastian froze for a moment. All's well that ends well?

He only came to his senses when Shin walked him into the temple.

"How about you? Would you be sad if he's gone?"

"Me?" Shin responded with a smile.

He held the rosary and watched the snowflakes descend from the sky calmly. "Of course not. I'm sure he'll find his place in heaven."

Sebastian did not know what else to say.

He asked the question merely because he wanted to know what was on Shin's mind.

Filled with disappointment, Sebastian whispered a prayer in the main hall.

When Sebastian was about to leave, Shin suddenly suggested, "You can ask him if he wishes to come and stay at the temple."

Sebastian looked around and asked, "You want him to come here? Why would you want to invite a dying man over?"

His voice held a note of disdain, but the monk smiled at him. "There are certain things he finds hard to let go of. By staying in the temple, he could calm his mind and forget the things that have held him back. I believe doing so will make his journey to the other world easier."

Sebastian fell silent.

In the afternoon, Jonathan was sent to the ancient temple on the snowcapped mountain. To everyone's surprise, the elderly man stopped throwing tantrums right after stepping into the place of worship.

Sebastian heaved a sigh of relief.

After he returned from the mountain, Sasha told him that Vivian and Ian had assured her they would return after learning about Jonathan's condition.

However, Sasha could not get in touch with Matteo since he was on a mission.

"Darling, do you think Matteo is out on another dangerous mission? I called Crime Investigation Unit, but they refused to tell me where he is," Sasha expressed her concern.

She understood it was the duty of a cop to protect the civilians, but as a mother, she could not help but worry about her son.

"Don't worry, Devin is with him. I'm sure he'll look after him," Sebastian assured Sasha to ease her mind.

They had made all the necessary arrangements.

Just weeks before Christmas, Vivian and Kurt were among the first who informed Sebastian and Sasha that they would be home for Thanksgiving.

Sasha was overjoyed. They will be back on Thanksgiving? That's a month before Christmas!

She was all smiles when she started preparing all their favorite dishes.

Soon, they also learned that Ian and Susan were returning from Southeast Astoria. Since Ian had yet to fully recover, they had to take a cruise ship instead of a plane.

It might take a longer time to arrive, but the journey would be less bumpy.

All these updates exhilarated everyone in Oceanic Estate.

They believed these youngsters would bring forward their weddings and celebrate their marriage while Jonathan was still around.

Devin texted: That's a good suggestion, but I'm afraid Vivi and Kurt can't make it, even though Kurt would turn twenty-one years old in December. He hasn't reached the legal age to get married.

Sabrina replied to his text: Come on. They can always try to conceive before marriage.

After reading the message in the group, Solomon could not help but frown. That woman and her ridiculous suggestion.

He texted: Are you mad? Vivi is a modest girl from a prominent family. How could you ask her to commit such an indecent act with Kurt? She'll become a laughing stock if everyone in Jadeborough finds out about it.

Rufus concurred: Solomon's right. We can't do that.

Sabrina was rendered speechless.

Though she was angered by the remark, she decided to zip her mouth.

Chika dropped a text in the group: If that's the case, we can only look forward to Ian's and Susan's wedding. That's exciting too. Ian is the oldest grandchildren of the Jadesons, and Susan is from the Limmer family. I'm sure the two families would ginger up the wedding.

Devin agreed: Yup. We need to make the wedding as grand as possible. That would make Grandpa happy. Solomon also texted: I can invite guests from Jetroina too.

Ichika echoed: Yeah. I can also ask my dad to invite people from the royal family to attend the wedding. It will be spectacular.

Sabrina texted: Wow. I bet it'll be much more spectacular than your wedding.

Solomon could not help but roll his eyes.

Ichika responded: I'm sure that will be the case, Sab!

Sasha scrolled through all the messages on her phone and was pleased to see how supportive all the family members were. / can't wait to become a grandmother soon!

Everyone in Oceanic Estate started preparing for the grand wedding before Christmas Eve.

When Ian and Susan arrived, everyone immediately arranged for them to register their marriage at the civil affairs office.