

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 1990

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Chapter 1990 The Finale 1

On this fateful day, the continuous snowing in Jadeborough miraculously came to a stop. Susan hurriedly sent a text message to the man in Oceanic Estate the moment she woke up. Susan: Darling, why don't we take the subway today? Ian: What? He texted back almost instantly, which suggested that he had woken up early too. The smile on Susan's face turned brighter.

Susan: It's Christmas Eve tomorrow! There'll be a crowd in the streets, and we'll be caught in the traffic if we drive. The subway is a better option. Besides, you've never taken the subway in your life! We can slowly find our way to our destination while enjoying the view of the city. Isn't it great? Ian did not know what to reply, for he couldn't understand what Susan was thinking. Having lived in this city for more than a decade, he had seen everything there was to see.

However, if this was something she wanted, he would happily oblige. In the end, Ian went along with it and had the driver drop him off at the subway station.

Jeffrey mumbled, "Is Ian out of his mind? Why is he taking the subway when he has a ride for himself?"

"Don't talk while you're eating!" Jaena, who was about to enter high school, flicked her brother's forehead.

Seeing that, Olivia couldn't help but chuckle. "Mrs. Jadeson, look at Ms. Jaena. Their family hasn't had to worry about anything since she grew up. Even the little rascal dares not disobey his sister now!"

Hearing that, Sasha couldn't help but sigh as she eyed the fiery yet dashing and outstanding young girl. Their mother was

unreliable, and their father would always stay in the barracks instead of staying at home. If Jaena did not take care of the family, who would?

After sending her son out, Sasha, who was a little heartbroken, gazed at the girl, walked up to her, and asked, "Jaena, where's your mother? What is she up to today?"

"Huh?"

Jaena, who was preparing for Christmas, was momentarily stunned when Sasha approached her. "I don't know. She was already out when I woke up. Do you need anything from her, Aunt Sasha?"

Sasha was at a loss for words.

Christmas is just two days away. Of course, I have something to discuss with her mother! Did they not prepare anything for the festival at Red Pavilion? They can't just rely on Jaena every year, can they?

Sasha was livid.

"Nothing. I'm just asking. I heard that the high school you're enrolling in is the best in the region. You're really awesome! I'm

proud of you!" Sasha praised sincerely as she looked at Jaena, who was busy preparing for Christmas.

However, right as she said that, the young girl's expression immediately fell.

"It's nothing. It's just a school."

Is something bothering the child?

Sasha could tell that Jaena was hiding something.

However, given that she, too, had to prepare for Christmas and there were many things to be dealt with, Sasha ended up leaving the girl alone.

Jaena, who was carefree and not used to opening up her heart to someone else, did not dwell on this matter either. After Sasha walked away, she continued with what she had been doing.

At half-past nine, Susan and Ian finally arrived at the civil affairs office.

“We’re here!” Susan was a little nervous upon exiting the subway station.

It couldn’t be helped, for this was the most crucial moment of her life. The moment she entered the office, she would no longer

be Ms. Limmer but Mrs. Hayes. There was no way she could remain calm in this circumstance.

Ian said naught a word.

However, his grip around her hand tightened in response.

Soon, both of them arrived at the entrance of the civil affairs office.

Yet, what they did not expect was the crowd at the office that day. As soon as they entered the office, they were greeted by an absurdly long queue.

“Why are there so many people today?”

“Why, of course! Today’s a good day. Christmas Eve and New Year’s Eve are just around the corner, so everyone’s waiting!”

someone in the queue said happily and cheerfully.

So that’s why.

Susan felt happier upon hearing that.

Although she did not really believe in superstitions, she couldn’t help but feel delighted after learning that today was a good day

to get married. After all, that meant that they would stay and live happily ever after.

“Are you hungry?” Right then, Ian’s voice rang above her head.

She raised her head, only to see the handsome man looking at her. His fair skin glowed in the warm sunlight and his dark eyes

were like the vast starry sky.

Looking at her own reflection in his eyes, Susan wrapped her arms around his waist.

“What are you buying me to eat?”

“Whatever you want.”

“Hmm... What if I want the peaches told in Chanaea’s legend? I think they are pretty delicious,” Susan joked in a cutesy manner

as she hugged Ian.

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