

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 1992

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Chapter 1992 The Finale 3

Sasha, who had been observing everything, was deeply moved. After helping everyone to settle down, she arrived at the quietest and most elegant bamboo garden where she could admire the sea. She found her father, Rufus, who lived there.

“Dad, I’d like to give you a task.” “What is it?” Rufus, who had already changed into a vibrant purple satin coat, lifted his head and glanced at his daughter.

Sasha walked over to help him button his coat and said, "I'd like you to pay Aquene Temple a visit.

Sebastian doesn't talk about

this matter much, but I know, deep down, he still wants to bring his father over."

"Right?" Rufus was stunned. Truth was, the matter had crossed his mind, but he did not think it was appropriate of him to bring it up.

"All right. I'll make a trip to the temple, but Sasha... I think you should prepare for the worst. His father is a monk. It's their rule not to participate in these worldly things"

"I know. That's why I'm asking you to try. Even if he didn't come, a call or something would be great, too. Don't you agree?"

Sasha asked, her eyes sparkling with tears.

Rufus fell silent when he heard that. After some time, he left Oceanic Estate with Lance and began their journey toward Aquene Temple.

In the end, Rufus still accepted the task and left for the temple. Of course, neither Rufus nor Sasha told Sebastian about it.

At eleven o'clock in the morning, the much anticipated grand wedding finally kicked off at a famous five-star hotel owned by Hayes Corporation in Royal Square of Jadeborough. "Dear guests, family, and friends, thank you for coming to the Jadeson family's wedding that's being watched by everyone in our country. Let us welcome the patriarch of the family to give a speech."

Following the emcee's words, everyone saw a handsome man in a suit walking up the stage in the middle of the square, which was brightly lit with spotlights.

He was still as handsome as ever.

The only thing different about him was that he had become more solemn after his seniority had risen by a generation. He had the charisma of an elegant and mature man.

Sebastian, also known as Yariel, would forever be the greatest being of the country and an inimitable form of faith in everyone's hearts.

"Hello, everyone. Thank you for coming to my son's wedding. Now that I look back, the Jadesons have never held such a grand

event. I hope everyone here can enjoy such glorious moments in the future. I believe the sun will shine brightly on everyone.”

As he stood before everyone, his calm voice and encouraging words filled everyone’s hearts with emotions.

Immediately after, a deafening applause sounded. Almost everyone at the scene teared up.

The words “the sun will shine brightly on everyone” echoed in everyone’s mind.

That had always been Sebastian’s belief. Perhaps he had never imagined he could one day be so powerful when he was still the president of Hayes Corporation.

Then again, fate seemed to be predestined most of the time, and Sebastian was born for the world.

Soon, the wedding began.

Ian, also dressed in a suit, stood on the stage. Tears started welling in his eyes when he saw a beautiful woman in a wedding gown being led toward him slowly.

Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine they would be married one day.

Watching as she finally arrived before him, Ian pulled out a wedding ring, the only ring one could custom-make once in a lifetime.

He uttered unknowingly, "You can't run away from me now."

Susan did not respond.

Hot tears filled her eyes as she stared at Ian, who was smiling sillily. Her heart was instantly filled with a warm sensation.

She had such a huge lump in her throat that she could not say a word.

“Mr. Ian Hayes, do you take Ms. Susan Limmer as your lawfully wedded wife? Do you promise to love her in sickness and in health, for poorer or for richer, and—”

“I do!”

The officiant was taken aback. He then continued,

“And Ms. Susan Limmer—”

“I do. I, Susan Limmer, will only belong to Ian Hayes no matter what happens,” Susan choked out after lifting her head.

Then, under everyone’s gaze, she stood on her toes and kissed Ian on the lips.

No one knew how much she loved that man.

Everyone at the wedding cheered happily.

“This is so touching... I’m going to cry...” Vivian was so touched by the scene that fat tears began rolling down her cheeks.

As soon as those words left her mouth, the person beside her pulled her hand and stuffed it into his pocket.

“There are six hundred and eighty-nine days left!”

“Huh?” Vivian glanced at the man beside her, dumbfounded.

Six hundred and eighty-nine? What’s that supposed to mean?

When she snapped out of her daze, she noticed the solemn gaze in Kurt’s eyes, which made her shudder.

“K-Kurt, what’s wrong? Are you angry? Haha, I was just joking. You treat me well, too. I—mmm!”

Suddenly, she could not breathe.

Kurt had, surprisingly, forced a kiss on her in front of so many people.

This is too much!

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