Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1561

Chapter 1561 Happiness

In the end, Vivian went to school alone.

Meanwhile, Sasha was a little sad in the mountains when she heard the news. However, it was a critical moment for her, and she couldn't afford to relax. Hence, she had no choice but to bear the guilt and remain on the mountain.

"lan, how's your daddy today?"

After waking up that morning, she hurried to the room without washing her face.

Ian had been guarding Sebastian since the night before.

"Nothing happened." Ian suddenly showed a look of disappointment when he met his mother's reddened eyes.

Sasha kept quiet.

Looking at Sebastian still lying unconscious on the bed, she walked over and patted Ian on the shoulder.

"It's okay. I did some research last night. We have been using the black stones for your daddy's acupuncture, but the method might not be potent enough. So I've decided to boil the black stones in water and use it for his bath from today onward."

"Huh?"

lan suddenly raised his head.

A bath?

Daddy is unconscious. How is he going to have a bath?

The sixteen-year-old boy was very worried.

However, after Sasha laid out her plan, she immediately took action.

After a quick shower, she ate two buns she got from the temple's dining hall and looked for Shin.

To bathe Sebastian, she must prepare the right equipment. The black stone is a kind of crystal. So it'd be better if it's done in a hot spring where it's full of minerals.

Therefore, she went to look for Shin for advice.

However, although Shin agreed with Sasha's idea, there was no such suitable location in the temple.

"Sasha, it's not that I don't want to, but there's no hot spring on this mountain. Is it okay if we build one instead, then you boil the water and pour it in?"

Sasha knitted her brows upon hearing that.

Ian, who accompanied her there, suddenly thought of a place after hearing Shin's words.

"Mommy, should we just take Daddy to Jetroina? Back then, Aunt Ichika invited us to go to the hot springs. That sounds like a perfect place. You even felt better after soaking in it."

"Huh?"

Sasha was stunned for a moment.

That sounds like a good idea.

But is it okay for us to go there now? It'll be a bumpy ride there, and we don't know if we're allowed to enter the hot spring.

Sasha was a little perplexed.

However, Ian, who couldn't wait to wake up his father, called Solomon after seeing his hesitant mother.

"Uncle Solomon, it's Ian. Mommy said Daddy needs to take a bath with the black stones to regain consciousness. It'll activate all the pressure points in his body, but there are no hot springs in the temple. Can I ask Aunt Ichika if we can take Daddy to the hot spring?"

That was the first time he talked about family matters with Solomon, and he sounded desperate.

When Solomon heard him, he felt contented because he had witnessed lan's courageous moment when the latter's father was not around.

The apple never falls far from the tree.

That's how he should be.

Solomon readily agreed.

"Sure. I'll call your aunt now. I'll let you know after she contacts Jetroina and confirms a date. Okay?"

"All right. Thank you, Uncle Solomon," Ian responded happily.

Then, Solomon hung up the phone.

When he got off work at noon, he didn't stay in the company. Instead, he went straight home.

Meanwhile, Ichika was taking care of their baby at home. Yoel Hayes, who was three years old, was adorable and well-behaved. Although he was a boy, he was different from his cousins.

He was gentle and quiet. And he was so obedient that everyone in the Hayes family liked him.

He was probably like his father.

"Yoel, are you hungry? Come here. I've cooked some spaghetti."

"Okay."

The cute little boy put down the building blocks he was playing with and obediently went over to where his mother was.

Ichika's heart melted as she watched Yoel slowly approach her. She then placed the spaghetti on the table, picked up her son, and sat him on the chair.

"Mommy, here. Have some too."

As soon as Yoel picked up his little green spoon, he tried to scoop up a shrimp from his bowl for Ichika.

He was a well-behaved and sensible child, but his tiny hands were still clumsy. After struggling with the spoon to scoop up the shrimp for a long time, he did not succeed. He was only three, after all.

Ichika wanted to giggle at his uncoordinated attempts.

"Mommy..."

"Good boy. Here, let me help you."

Then, she held his tiny hand and scooped the shrimp into her mouth.

Yoel smiled happily, feeling satisfied.

Upon seeing that, Ichika couldn't help but flash a warm smile as well.

Educating a child might vary according to different parts of the world. If this had happened in an ordinary family in Chanaea, they would generally refuse the child's offer, letting the kid have all the food.

However, Ichika was not like that. She would do anything to fulfill her son's wishes.

By doing that, she taught him not to be selfish and to become accustomed to sharing with his parents as a child, whether it was material or emotional stuff.

While the mother-and-son duo was eating, Solomon arrived home.

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Chapter 1562 Awakening

"Mommy, Daddy is home."

Yoel had sharp ears, and he heard the sound of a car pulling in outside the house.

He immediately looked outside with bright and glimmering eyes.

Following that, he started jumping for joy.

Upon hearing her son, Ichika turned around to have a look. When she saw the familiar figure outside the house, she also ran out happily to welcome Solomon.

"Darling, you're back! Have you eaten?"

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"Not yet."

When Solomon saw Ichika looking at him with a face full of joy, he felt great.

As he walked into the house and saw Yoel at the dining table, happily calling out to him, his heart filled with happiness.

Even the air he breathed had a hint of sweetness in it.

Indeed, those who advised him back then were right. Sometimes, one must learn to let go.

He found the happiness that belonged to him after letting go of the things that weren't meant to be his. Ichika and Yoel were the happiness that belonged to him.

Ichika quickly went into the kitchen to prepare a bowl of spaghetti for him.

When Solomon was done washing his hands, the steaming bowl of spaghetti was already on the table.

"Daddy, do you want to eat my shrimp?"

Yoel, who was only three years old, asked his father adorably after his father sat at the dining table.

Solomon smiled and patted Yoel's head. Then, he opened his mouth to receive the shrimp from his tiny hand.

"Is it yummy?"

"Hmm! It's delicious!"

Both father and son smiled at one another.

Ichika's lips curled upward when she saw their interaction. She brought her plate of spaghetti over and sat next to them.

"Why is Yoel at home today? Didn't he go to preschool?" Solomon asked.

"They were disinfecting the place, so they gave the children a day off. Darling, Sasha called and said that the vegetables at the Hayes residence were ripe and told me to pick them."

"Again? Don't they eat them?"

"She loves me! Hmph!" Ichika uttered proudly.

Indeed, in the past three years, Ichika had coaxed the ladies at the Hayes residence to where they treated her like a treasure. Even though she had already given birth to a baby, and her kid was three years old, they still treated her like their daughter.

Solomon was quite impressed by her relationship with the family. At the same time, he felt a little guilty.

"Okay, but not today. Ian called just now, saying that his daddy is having some difficulties with his treatment. So, they need a natural hot spring. He's thinking of taking him to your parent's house. Is that okay?"

Solomon finally got to the topic.

Initially, Solomon thought that Ichika wouldn't immediately agree. After all, the hot spring they wanted to use did not belong to the Minamoto family but the Jetroinian royal family.

Unexpectedly, Ichika quickly put down her fork.

"I'll call my mother right away." Then, she ran upstairs without eating her dinner, leaving Solomon and Yoel at the table.

"Daddy, where is Mommy going?"

"Don't worry. Yoel, be good. Here, let's eat." Solomon turned his gaze to his son and gently put an egg and a slice of ham on his plate.

After about ten minutes, Ichika returned downstairs after confirming with her mother.

However, she glanced hesitantly at Solomon when she reached the bottom of the stairs. "Darling, can I go with them? I want to see my mother too."

"Well, sure. You can take Yoel with you," Solomon quickly agreed.

"Oh my God!"

Ichika was overjoyed. Overwhelmed by the excitement, she ran toward Solomon, hugged him, and kissed him on the face in front of her son.

Solomon froze on the spot.

Yoel awkwardly held his spoon in mid-air with his tiny hand while looking at his parents with bright and puzzled eyes.

Is Daddy and Mommy kissing again?

Should I hide? His friends from preschool said that children should not disturb when their parents were engaged in adult matters.

The next day, Devin personally arranged a flight to Jetroina for Sebastian in Jadeborough.

He used his personal helicopter to fly them over to Jetroina. After the family of three arrived and entered the hot spring zone, he deployed a barricade of defenses with all the elite special forces he had arranged. They safeguarded the place so tightly that not even a fly could enter.

Sebastian was no ordinary man, after all.

He was a symbol and a very important figure. Although he was unconscious in recent years, many countries were still waiting for news from him.

They would eagerly wait as long as he was alive. However, if he died, that would be a different story.

Hence, Devin instructed them to guard the place attentively at all times.

Sasha brought Sebastian into the hot spring. Ichika told her that they had already prepared a place for them.

As soon as they arrived at the hot spring, they immersed the unconscious Sebastian in the water.

"Mommy, what should we do next?"

"Burn the black stones until they turn red, then put them into the water. I will then go into the hot spring and apply pressure to your daddy's pressure points with acupuncture," Sasha explained.

Ian immediately took the black stones and burned them, not wasting another second.

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Chapter 1563 Come Here Sasha

Sasha sweated profusely after performing the acupuncture in the hot spring for an hour. Finally, Sebastian furrowed his eyebrows and groaned.

"Daddy! Did you hear that, Mommy? Daddy just made a sound!" exclaimed Ian excitedly.

"Yes, I did." Sasha, as well as her son, was so glad to see Sebastian conscious again that they started to tear up.

Still, Sasha continued to treat the man as Ian hurriedly jumped into the hot spring to support his father.

Splash!

To their surprise, Sebastian instinctively withdrew his hand when Sasha tried to insert a needle into his finger.

Tears started rolling down Sasha's cheeks after she saw how the man reacted to pain.

Like his mother, Ian was so happy that his entire face was flushed. Daddy is finally awake!

Devin was just done with his business when he received the news, after which he quickly made his way over.

As expected, when he reached the hot spring, Devin saw Sebastian slowly climbing out with some help before sitting down on a chair.

Covered with a towel, Sebastian had Sasha and Ian at his side.

"Come here, Sasha." After three years in a coma, the man could barely speak properly.

Even though he could only talk slowly in a hoarse voice, what mattered more was that he had finally awakened. After seeing Sasha, the first thing Sebastian did was extend his hand to beckon her.

It had been a long time since Sasha heard the man call out to her, so naturally, her tears refused to stop falling.

For the past three years, Sasha wanted nothing more than to hear that voice again. So much so that she dreamed about it almost every night. Unfortunately, his unresponsiveness was the only thing that greeted her every time she woke up.

Trembling, Sasha took quite a while before she could move her body to approach the man.

"I'm sorry." He gently ran his finger over Sasha's cheek as he gazed at her haggard face and the few strands of white hair on the top.

Immediately, Sebastian could feel his heart aching for the sacrifice Sasha made for him. All her life, she's been suffering for me. It all started when she was just five years old. Now, it has been thirty years, but still, she continues to suffer because of me.

From the corner of the man's eye, a drop of tear slowly rolled down.

"You don't have to apologize to me. We're one, remember? S-Seeing you awake again is all I can ask for. Just promise me that you'll take better care of yourself." Sasha was so emotional that she choked a little while speaking because she was just that delighted to be talking with Sebastian again.

To Sasha, seeing the man conscious made everything she did worth it. Compared to the living hell she was in after what happened three years ago, the things she had had to sacrifice for Sebastian were nothing.

More than anything, Sasha was grateful that she had the skills and the chance to treat the man.

Sebastian then wiped the tears off Sasha's face, and without saying another word, he wrapped his arms tightly around her.

Being the sensible child that he was, Ian decided to walk away and give his parents some time alone, for he knew his mother needed that.

However, as soon as lan stepped out, he bumped into Devin.

"Uncle Devin? You're here!"

"Yeah. So how's your father? Are you happy to see him finally awake?" Smiling, Devin reached out to pat Ian on the head.

"Yes, I am," replied Ian, lowering his head somewhat embarrassedly.

"Then you have to stop overthinking things. Duncan didn't lie about saving your father's life. He probably only did those seemingly unforgivable things because he had no other choice. Now that your father's finally awake again, I'm sure he'll figure out what happened," explained Devin because he was aware of how much Duncan's betrayal had affected Ian. I'm sure Ian can find it in his heart to forgive Duncan now that his father is conscious again. Even though Duncan's father and Sebastian were enemies, the boy chose to save my friend anyway.

Eventually, the boy nodded in agreement and walked away with Devin afterward.

Having rested for two days, Sebastian was finally feeling better.

"Thank you." That was the first thing Sebastian said when he saw Devin.

Relieved to see that colors had started to return to his friend's face, Devin let out a long sigh.

"Don't mention it. After all, we're family, right?"

"Yes, we are. So how are things right now? I heard that Eddie's son was involved?"

Devin nodded in response, not at all surprised that his friend brought the topic up.

"Yes. His name is Duncan, and he used Ian to gain access to the military base. Luckily, we figured out what he was up to in time. After being sent to prison, he ingested poison and ended his own life."

Upon hearing that, Sebastian raised an eyebrow curiously.

"That's impossible. If that boy really is Eddie's son, there's no way they're just going to let him take his own life. I was unconscious, so what's stopping them from doing anything about it?" blurted the man sitting on his bed, not yet fully recovered.

Immediately, Devin froze like a statue.

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Chapter 1564 Daddy I Was Wrong

"Does that mean Duncan isn't Eddie's son? Is that what you're trying to say?" questioned Devin with widened eyes. I admit that I'm not as smart as Sebastian. That's why the thought never occurred to me. And it's not just me; Jonathan didn't notice anything strange with the matter either. But now that Sebastian's mentioned it...

"It's definitely possible. Eddie would never have put his own son in such a dangerous position. Duncan must've been brainwashed since he was a child. Devin, I need you to check the other children and see if they were also brainwashed."

Shocked, Devin immediately took out his phone to call Jonathan.

Sasha had remained inside the room throughout the two's conversation. After Devin walked out, she hurried over to the seemingly exhausted Sebastian.

"You must be tired. Quickly, lie down. You should've listened to me and rested instead of worrying about these things so soon."

Sasha then gently helped the man lie back down before taking a towel soaked in warm water to wipe the sweat off his forehead.

Sebastian was still quite weak. After being in a coma for three years, he was going to need some time to recover. Moreover, he had sustained permanent injuries from nuclear waves. Even though he had regained consciousness, he still required lengthy rehabilitation treatment.

After an acupuncture session, Sebastian fell deep into sleep until the following day.

"Mommy, Uncle Devin told me that Duncan was manipulated. Is that true?" Ian asked his mother intently early in the morning.

There was a look in his eyes showing that he was eager to get some answers.

Sasha gently patted the boy on the head. "Be patient. You can ask your father that after he wakes up, okay?"

Left with no other choice, lan agreed to wait in the end.

Oddly enough, the boy didn't dare to stay too long around Sebastian ever since his father regained consciousness. As much as he wanted to see Sebastian awake again, he was afraid that his father would be upset with him for what he had done. What if he's disappointed with how useless I've been over the past three years?

Ian paced back and forth anxiously as he waited for his father to wake up.

At nine o'clock, when the sunlight entered the room through the window, Ian finally saw his father's eyes open.

"Daddy, are you awake?" inquired Ian nervously while approaching the man.

When Sebastian saw a tall and slender figure standing by his bedside, he gazed at the young man's face, almost identical to his own.

"Come. Help your old man get up," requested Sebastian with a smile before extending his hand.

Even though lan had yet to become a grown man, he had just enough strength to help his father sit up on the bed.

Sebastian could finally take a proper look at his son after three years.

Glad to see how much Ian had grown, Sebastian patted the boy gently on the head.

"Is there something you need? I thought you left with your Uncle Devin."

"No, it's just that... I want to apologize to you, Daddy. I did something stupid."

Shortly after lowering his head, Ian had tears bursting out of his eyes like a busted faucet, and they just kept coming.

Sebastian could tell how much pain Ian was in because his son rarely cried like that.

For the first time, Sebastian put his arms around Ian to embrace the boy, who could not stop crying on his Iap. Even when Ian was young, the two rarely shared intimate moments like that.

"I don't blame you, Ian. Nobody goes through life without making mistakes. Even though they bring us pain and suffering, they're necessary for growth. We live and learn; that's just how the way it is."

"Really?" inquired Ian, finally lifting his head to wipe off the tears.

Sebastian nodded with a gentle smile. "Take what happened to you as an example. Now that you know what it's like to be betrayed, you'll be more careful next time, won't you? I'm sure the experience has taught you a lesson you'll never forget. A very valuable one too, I might add."

Like a lighthouse to a lost ship, Sebastian guided Ian and helped the boy deal with the guilt.

Sebastian had always been better at figuring out Ian than Sasha or the two Jadesons, for he knew how much alike he and the boy were. I know what Ian's going through right now. He just needs some guidance. That's all.

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Chapter 1565 The Mission

Sebastian wondered if things would have turned out differently had Frederick done the same thing for him. Maybe I wouldn't have to suffer in a mental hospital for six years. Anyhow, I have to do right by my son.

As expected, lan stopped crying as soon as he heard his father. The boy quickly dried his tears before nodding like a determined adult.

"I won't make the same mistake again, Daddy."

"I'm glad to hear that. Don't be too hard on yourself, Ian. The whole thing with Duncan was planned, so you couldn't possibly have anticipated it."

"Then... Then what should we do now?"

"If you're up for it, I have a mission for you. I've had a discussion with Devin, and we realized that we have no idea how many of those who went to the military base with you were like Duncan. Because of their identities, your Uncle Devin and great-grandpa might not be the best people to investigate. That's why I think you're the best fit for the job."

Ian was utterly taken aback when asked to consider such an important mission.

Staring at Sebastian in shock, Ian could not believe that his father would entrust something so critical to him after his mistake.

The boy suddenly felt a rush of excitement and was ready to find courage once again.

"So will you do it?"

"Yes, of course! You can count on me!" agreed Ian instantly while nodding fervently, afraid that his father would reconsider assigning him the mission if he responded a second later.

"Good. I'll fill you in with the details later. I know this is your first mission, lan, so I hope that everything works out for you. We'll celebrate when you return, okay?" Sebastian gave lan an assuring smile, relieved to see how his son had regained confidence once again. I know lan is destined for great things because he's my son!

It did not take long before the news reached Devin and Jonathan, who got concerned when they heard that the sixteen-year-old was assigned with such a dangerous mission.

However, Sebastian did not feel the same way. "Even a lion cub needs to learn how to hunt before it can become the king of the forest. You don't have to worry about Ian. That boy is smarter than two of you combined!"

Jonathan made a face when Sebastian ridiculed his intelligence. How dare this b*stard of a grandson mock me as soon as he gets the chance! So what if I'm not as bright as Ian? The boy's only that gifted because he has my genes!

Since Sebastian had already regained consciousness, the gang was ready to head back.

When Ichika's parents heard the good news from their daughter, they insisted on having Sebastian and Sasha over for dinner.

Sebastian thought it was only normal since they had not seen each other for three years, so he accepted the invitation.

That evening, Ichika personally drove over to pick up the couple.

"Sha, Sebastian, I hope you don't mind being dragged out like this. It's just that my father got a little too excited after hearing that you're awake again."

Worried that her parents might have caused the two some inconvenience, Ichika repeatedly apologized on the way.

Sasha quickly shook her head in response after hearing what Ichika had to say. "Don't worry about it. After what your parents have done for us, we're more than glad to have dinner with them. Oh, that reminds me. We didn't have the time to buy them something nice, so would you mind dropping us at the mall for a few minutes, Ichika?"

Meanwhile, Sebastian said nothing since he tried to get some shut-eye beside Sasha.

Naturally, Ichika turned down the woman's generosity.

"That won't be necessary, Sha. You two are like family to us, so there's no need for such formalities."

"But-"

"We probably shouldn't get them anything then. I've been in a coma for three years, so we're kind of financially tight right now. Tell them we'll get them something next time," chimed in Sebastian, who seemed somewhat half-awake.

Immediately, there was a sense of awkwardness in the air.

Sasha stared at Sebastian and wondered if the man was just sleep talking. Oh, my goodness! That was embarrassing! Does he really have to mention our financial situation?

The three finally arrived at the Minamoto residence two hours later.

"Dad! Sha, look who's here to welcome you!" exclaimed Ichika excitedly when she saw her family waiting just outside the house. Even the white-haired elder was there.

Sasha was touched to see the Minamotos' warm gesture, so she quickly got out of the car to get the wheelchair.

When Giichi realized what Sasha was doing, he hurried over to lend a hand without a second thought.