

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1737

Therefore, after Ian calmed down, he also realized that there was a problem with his line of thought.

After all, his brother was immediately fearful after listening to his words at that time, and he promptly sought confirmation from their father.

That had Ian feeling extremely distressed.

He didn't know when he turned into such a fatalistic person.

"Ian, you must remember that your thoughts have always been more meticulous than those of your brother's. As such, that analysis of yours was entirely normal. Don't overthink it because many things have two sides to them. There are both the good and the evil."

Sitting in the car, Sebastian began discussing that matter with him formally at long last.

Indeed, he had noticed his son's unusual behavior. That was why he requested the latter to stay and follow him.

In all honesty, Ian was very much like him when he was young, exceedingly smart yet awfully sensitive because of his withdrawn nature.

He must have vented and lashed out at that old hag just now because Colton told him the truth behind Duncan's death in the end. He was inflamed and anguished, so he spoke without thinking. However, his spontaneous speech reflected his thoughts.

That was something he couldn't ignore when he also grew up with the same personality.

After Sebastian mollified that son of his, he brought him to the resort.

Half an hour later, when the teenager who finally had a smile on his face went to the hot spring with his brother, Matteo, Sebastian took out his smartphone and phoned Haruto in Jetroina.

"Dr. Shoki, do you mind doing a mental evaluation for my son?"

"Huh?"

Having known them for quite some time by then, Haruto's way of speaking resembled theirs all the more.

"What's wrong with your son? And which son are you referring to?"

"My elder son. There's nothing major, but I want to evaluate his mental health. His current profession is rather unique," Sebastian fibbed.

It was then that realization dawned upon Haruto. Subsequently, he sent an email over with an attached jigsaw puzzle, instructing the man to have his son piece it together so that he could see the finished product.

Just when Sebastian received it, Kurt happened to arrive as well.

Vivian was already out of the woods after taking the antidote and merely went to the hospital for a checkup. Thus, Karl had Kurt return to change since he was too filthy with too much blood on him.

When Sebastian saw all three of them together, he decided to give them all the test.

"This is a jigsaw puzzle. This time, you three of you managed to accomplish the mission perfectly, so I'm giving you all a chance to see which of you completes it first. When you're finished, I have a reward for you."

"Really?"

After hearing that, Matteo leaped up in excitement in the hot spring.

Both Ian and Kurt were also intrigued.

As Sebastian went off to relax, the three teenagers started piecing the puzzle together in the hot spring, each holding a tablet in hand.

"Haha, the two of you are going to be left in the dust this time! Neither of you plays video games usually, so you can't possibly beat me! Just you wait! I'm definitely getting the reward!" Matteo crowed.

Ian kept mum, for he didn't like to talk.

Instead, he buried his head in his task and pieced the puzzle together in all seriousness.

On the contrary, Kurt responded to Matteo's remark. As he pieced the puzzle together, he replied, "How about playing together sometime?"

"Huh?" Matteo exclaimed.

The sound of water splashed everywhere split the air, and he was so shocked that he couldn't even be bothered to piece the puzzle together anymore. He turned and stared at Kurt, his alluring crescent eyes wide as saucers.

What a scoundrel! He actually played video games behind my back and didn't tell me about it!

About half an hour later, when Sebastian opened a bottle of red wine in the presidential suite and planned to text his wife at home just after having finished taking a bath, his assistant came with the three teenagers' jigsaw puzzles.

"Mr. Hayes, among these pictures, Kurt finished the first, followed by Mr. Matteo, and finally, Mr. Ian."

His assistant handed him the pictures.

Hmm? Ian actually finished the slowest?

Holding the wine glass in his hand, Sebastian was a touch surprised when he saw the three pictures in front of him.

Nonetheless, he didn't think much about it, sending all three pictures to Haruto. Shortly after, he received a call from Haruto, who had taken a look at the pictures.

"I've taken a look at all those pictures. Do you know what the real basemap of this picture is?"

Haruto didn't explain it outright but put a question to him instead.

Hearing that, Sebastian swept a glance over the original picture on his phone. A moment later, he answered, "A wine glass?"

In response, Haruto chuckled. "Yup, it's a wine glass. It looks like you've now recovered completely, Mr. Hayes. Anyway, take a look at the three pictures you sent me. The first one was pieced into a towering tree. This is actually fine."

Sebastian said nothing.

The first picture was pieced together by Kurt.

"When it comes to a towering tree, it actually means that the person desperately longs for peace in his heart because a towering tree can shield one from the wind and rain in the first place. Perhaps he had experienced something? But Mr. Hayes, there's nothing wrong with him," Haruto explained for the first picture.

As for the second picture, it was all the more unproblematic. Matteo pieced the puzzle into a broom with wings. It was as though he would be riding it to soar into the sky in the next second.

"Mr. Hayes, this younger son of yours is really inherently optimistic. I reckon he'll be unperturbed even if doomsday comes."

At that, Sebastian was rendered speechless.

While that analogy was a tad exaggerated, as a father, he was still exceedingly happy to hear such an evaluation of his younger son.

Alas, his good mood vanished when his gaze alighted on the last picture.