

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1739

It would have been better if they were back home and Ian was able to enroll in North Chanaea University. However, since what he needed was life in a normal environment, being able to get into any normal school would be helpful for him, giving him his much-needed exposure and social life.

Ian agreed to the arrangement as he thought his family would benefit from him doing so. Being a responsible seventeen-year-old teenager, he would do anything for his family.

Sebastian breathed a sigh of relief after finalizing all the arrangements. Later that evening, he brought the three kids to the hotel and had a good meal with them. After the dinner, they went back to their respective rooms to rest.

Sebastian decided to leave the following day after checking on Vivian and finding her condition stable.

"Mr. Jadeson, we really appreciate your help this time!"

The king came to send him off personally and brought many gifts for Sebastian and his family.

Sebastian refused to accept the gifts, and said, "I should be the one thanking you instead, Your Majesty. After all, the incident arises due to our infighting, and unfortunately, our feuding affected you. I am really thankful you did not hold us responsible for the trouble caused."

Sebastian knew the king was also a victim in that incident. The culprit was from the Limmer family, so if the king wanted to pursue the matter and hold the Limmers responsible, it could escalate into an international affair and affect both countries.

"Huh..." The king let out a big sigh and said, "Back then, I was completely besotted with Daphne because of her beauty. As expected, the royal family

objected to our relationship as she was a foreigner and we could not find out much about her past. Despite the immense pressure from my family, I chose to ignore their concerns and went ahead with our marriage.”

“After our marriage, I began to realize something was not right with her. However, as she had never done me any harm and doted on Jason, so I chose to look the other way,” the king added.

“By the way, I heard your adopted child was possessed by her spirit and that is why he came here for revenge. In the end, all the underworld gangs in my territory were wiped out. Is that true?” The king suddenly posted an unusual question.

Possessed?

Sebastian thought the king was being very forgiving to put the blame on other-worldly forces. He knew that deep in his heart, the king wanted to forgive the woman who had deceived him all those while.

Sebastian went along with it and nodded his head in agreement before saying, “I have already made freight arrangements for your son’s body to be flown back home. He should arrive within a couple of days so please make plans for his burial.”

With tears brimming in his eyes, the king sorrowfully nodded and chokingly replied, “Thank you. I will...”

Vivian, who had been standing quietly by the side, stepped forward and handed over Jason’s pocket watch to the king.

“Mr. King, Prince Jason gave this to me during our last meeting and asked me to hand this to you. He told me he is very blessed to have grown up with so much love and attention from you,” she said.

“Oh, my boy...” The king finally could not hold it in anymore and broke down, his tears gushing out uncontrollably.

Nothing could compare to the pain of losing one's child. Understandably, it was even more agonizing for the king as Jason was his only child. If Daphne had not been obsessed with those immaterial desires, she, the king, and Jason could have lived a blissful life.

After bidding farewell to the king, Sebastian and the kids boarded the plane to go home.

Normally, Kurt would be more discreet when other people were present. However, upon boarding the plane, Vivian suddenly grabbed his arm and made him sit next to her. Throughout the flight, she leaned on his shoulder and stayed very close to him.

Kurt was a little taken aback by her public display of affection.

"Kurt, do you think Jason will come back?" Vivian asked.

"Huh? Come back?" Kurt was puzzled by her question.

"Yup. Do you think his soul will go back to Yartran and reunite with his body? He left Yartran together with us, but now, we have to bring him home in this manner... He will come back, right?" Vivian started choking with emotion as she spoke about Jason.

In their time together, Vivian had not seen Jason do anyone any harm. The only exception was when his mom appeared in the villa and put a spell on him, causing him to lose his mind.

When they were in Elysium, he never hurt her despite being on opposing sides.

Even when they were in the jungle, he tried to keep his mother's followers away from her and did his best to get her out of harm's way.

Kurt bit his lips to stifle his emotions. After a while, he managed to say, "Yes, he will."

"Really?" Vivian looked up at him immediately with her beautiful eyes. Her eyes were brimming with tears, but he could see she was comforted by his reply.

Kurt nodded his head and reassured her. "His mom is a high priestess, so she will make sure his soul reunites with his body. Have you forgotten how powerful she was? She could even make me seek revenge for them!"

He brought up that incident to convince her, and true enough, that set her mind at rest and all her doubts were dispelled.

Their plane touched down at Jadeborough's airport in the evening, a day before New Year's Eve. After knowing what happened in Yartran, Sasha insisted on going to the airport personally to receive them. Devin obliged and escorted her to the airport.

"Oh Vivi, my sweetie! You are finally home!" Sasha ran toward Vivian the moment she spotted her. After giving her a big hug, she started inspecting Vivian from head to toe.