Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1881

"Yes, that's right. He has been addressing me as Aunt Susan for more than ten years. However, if we are unrelated, we are unrelated. You are the one who has done wrong. How dare you try to use morality on me?"

Susan sounded very calm when she said that.

Sigrun was stumped.

"Sigrun, if the war hadn't broken out back then, I would have been treated like a precious gem by the Limmer family just like you have been. As a victim, I couldn't choose my environment when I was growing up. Regardless, this cannot be your reason for attacking me. By doing so, Ian will only hate you even more once he finds out about it. He will definitely keep away from you."

After Susan calmed herself down, she did not reprimand Sigrun. Instead, she went on to analyze the situation for the younger woman and remind her that it was not to her advantage if she continued with her antics.

Sigrun was astonished.

What is she doing?

"What do you mean? You don't blame me?"

"I didn't say that. But if you really like him, then you shouldn't become such a horrible person. Your ruthlessness may get you what you want, but can you guarantee that he will never find out?" Susan reminded her once again.

This time around, Sigrun was utterly lost for words. She could only stare at Susan with her crimson face as if someone had just slapped her.

She had never met a girl who was so generous.

Or maybe this is Susan's grand scheme. Didn't she say that she likes Ian too? She has only just declared her feelings for him a while ago, so why is she telling me all these now? By trying to guide me, isn't she worried that I will win him over?

Sigrun glanced at her. It was only after a long while before she heard herself ask, "Aren't you afraid that I will win his heart?"

Susan laughed.

"It's not your call. He isn't an object; he's a person. If he likes you, I will never win him over no matter how much I cling to him and vice versa. Isn't that right?"

Sigrun was speechless, unable to formulate a response to that.

At that moment, whether Sigrun chose to admit it or not, she knew she was not as good as her rival in love.

In the end, she watched Susan walk away.

Half an hour later when she returned to her dorm, she finally managed to get some information on the two of them.

"Are you talking about Susan Jadeson and her nephew? Yes, they have a very good relationship. By the looks of it, they must be a couple now."

"A couple?"

When Sigrun heard that, she clenched her fists.

Although she told herself to be generous as well, she still could not help but feel jealous when she heard about their true relationship.

"That's right. Back then, there was a girl named Yasmin Snow who liked Ian very much. When she saw how close Susan was to her nephew, Yasmin wanted to kill her. Luckily, the police managed to apprehend her, and she surrendered herself.

Unfortunately, that incident shook the entire school. Later on, when lan's dad found out about it, he became furious and took his son out of the school."

"How about Susan? What happened to her after that?"

"She went to a faraway village in Yeringham to do charity work. I think she was being punished too. An incestuous love relationship between an aunt and her nephew will never be accepted by the grownups," said her friend on the phone.

Sigrun instantly let out a sigh of relief when she heard that.

So, it seems that the Jadesons don't approve of their relationship, as it should be. Although the two of them have no blood relation, they are still aunt and nephew in everyone's eyes.

It's okay if Susan doesn't care about what others say. But, as the most powerful family in Jadeborough, the Jadesons will certainly mind what others say.

At that thought, Sigrun finally felt at ease.

Immediately, she moved back to the apartment once more and never made things difficult for Susan again. Instead, she became nicer to lan and even looked after Susan as well.

"Aunt Susan, you're cooking? Let me help you."

"Aunt Susan, here, let me wash the dishes."

"Aunt Susan..."

Every day, she kept calling Susan in a sweet way, even changing the way she addressed Susan.

Susan was exceptionally intelligent, so she knew what was going on. As such, she decided not to expose Sigrun. Since the latter was so eager to prove herself, Susan let her be. However, she did not let her touch the dog that she had brought back.

"Lotus, shall we go for a walk?"

That day, she was about to walk the dog after washing the dishes.

The moment Sigrun saw that, she jumped up and said, "Aunt Susan, can I come with you? I also want to walk the dog."

Susan was at a loss for words.

I suppose she wants to be more familiar with the dog. After all, lan seems to have taken more interest In it recently.

Susan turned her down. "It's fine. I will be meeting Ian. Lotus won't be comfortable if there are too many people. Just go ahead and do your own things."

After that, she went downstairs with Lotus in her arms. Tilting her head back to look up at the lit window, she yelled, "Ian, let's go. We are going to walk the dog

Sigrun also looked up and saw lan's silhouette appearing at the window upstairs.

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He merely looked down at her and kept mum.

However, Sigrun soon heard a set of footsteps walking down the stairs.

Around ten minutes later, both of them were seen taking the dog out for a walk. From a distance, one could see both their elongated shadows under the streetlights on both sides of the road.

"lan, where shall we go today? We went to the east side yesterday."

"Let's go to the west, then." Although lan's tone was monotonous, there was a hint of warmth.

Susan was overjoyed when she heard that.

She then held on to the leash and patted the dog on its head. "Lotus, let's have a competition, shall we? Let's see who arrives there first."

lan remained silent.

"Woof!" the dog barked.

With that, it lifted its legs and ran into the distance.

Left behind, Susan chased after it and shouted, "Hey, Lotus! How could you just run away? stop right there! stop!"

At that moment, the whole street could hear her shouting.

lan was utterly perplexed, and the veins on his forehead throbbed. How silly can this woman be?

He ran after them as well, but when he finally caught up with her, the dog was nowhere to be seen. As for Susan, she was seen bending down and rubbing her knee.

"What happened? Did you fall?" Ian asked.

"What?" Susan didn't dare to raise her head. This is so humiliating!

With her head still lowered, she suddenly saw a shadow in front of her. Ian then squatted down in front of her and looked at her trousers.

Susan was stunned.

"Bear with it for a while." Ian reached out his hands and rolled up her trousers. Right then, he saw the wound on Susan's knee.

In fact, the injury was quite serious.

As Susan was gasping in pain, she saw lan's gaze turned gloomy.

"Are you a pig or something?"

"What?" Susan was dumbfounded, and she was at a loss. Pig? Did he just call me a pig? Am I not his aunt? How dare he call me a pig?

When Susan raised her gaze toward him, she could feel her heart pounding.

"All right. Let's head back and deal with your wound." Ian stood up and got ready to help her walk.

Susan was still in a daze. In that split second, she made a bold decision. "1-1 can't walk... It hurts."

"What?" Ian glanced at her in disbelief. In fact, he was not convinced. She can't walk? It's just a minor injury, no? I would be stupid to believe her words.

Susan immediately averted her gaze when she saw him looking at her. Under the dim lights, one could definitely see her pale face blushing. Besides, her watery and clear eyes looked rather pitiful.

lan froze momentarily upon seeing that.

Subconsciously, he bent down in front of her and said, "Come on."

"Okay." Susan was delighted.

She reached out her fair and slender hands and wrapped them around lan's shoulders before climbing onto his back.

That was the first time they were that close to one another.

When she got onto his back, she could feel the warmth radiating through his body. At that moment, her heart was racing, and she was blushing.

Needless to say, she loved every second of it.

"Thank you, lan."

"Hmm."

It was as if he had blurted out his reply without even realizing it.

When he eventually regained his composure, his mind was a mess. Why did I do this? Have I gone mad?

Although he was shocked, he realized he wasn't particularly annoyed by what was happening. It seems like I've indeed gone mad!

There, both of them made their way through the empty and silent sidewalk. Since it was chilly that night, the street was rather desolate.

Hence, only both of them were seen walking down the street.

While she was on his back, Susan wanted to say something, but she couldn't find a topic to talk about. In the end, she merely wrapped her arms around his neck and leaned on his back to feel his warmth.

At the same time, she could even feel his heartbeat. In that blissful moment, she was happy and contented.

"lan, are you guys back? You guys-" Someone had ruined the blissful moment.

When Sigrun appeared and saw what was happening, she was at a loss for words. At the same time, she kept pointing her finger at them.

lan's expression changed instantly when he saw that. He then quickly let go of his hands and let Susan down. "She... she fell."

Susan remained silent. When she was watching Ian trying his best to distance himself from her, she was devastated.

"Even if she had fallen down, you shouldn't have piggybacked her! She's your aunt. Y-You could've called me or Kurt, no? Kurt is in the apartment as well!" Sigrun blurted emotionally.