

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1748

Chapter 1748 Do You Regret It

“Of course I do. Who doesn’t have any regrets in their lives?”

“Is that so?”

Tillie blinked upon hearing Sasha’s answer.

Sasha nodded. “Yes. However, there’s no cure for regrets. Therefore, I have to correct myself

so that I don’t repeat the same mistakes the next time.”

Tillie was stunned.

“The next time?” She thought that she had heard wrongly.

Do I still have one more chance? Given that I do not have much time left, that would be a luxury for me. If I truly get that opportunity, it would be in my next life.

Tillie squirmed the corner of her lips.

Finally, she got up from her chair obediently. When she followed Sasha back indoors, a vibrant smile had returned to her face.

“Mrs. Jadeson, I noticed that your three children have grown up a lot. Vivi in particular looks very different now.”

“Indeed.”

Upon hearing Tillie change the subject, Sasha followed suit and didn’t continue with their earlier topic.

“Nevertheless, it’s all thanks to Riley. She had taken good care of the children when they were in Yorksland.”

“No thanks are needed. She’s obligated to do so anyway.”

The moment they discussed the matter, color began to return to Tillie’s ashen face.

After all, Riley was the only person in the Cooper family to bring her cheer.

“By the way Mrs. Jadeson, there’s something I want to trouble you with. It’s related to Riley. Given her age, can you introduce someone to her?”

“Huh? Me?”

Caught by surprise, Sasha almost bit her own tongue.

Of all people, why is she asking me to be a matchmaker? Does she realize it’s a bad idea? I’m not fit to be one at all.

Just as she spoke, Tillie let out a sigh by the side.

“That’s right. Riley doesn’t listen to the both of us. Furthermore, after what happened to Dad,

she had lost interest in relationships and isn’t willing to get married.”

“Erm...”

“Therefore, I figured that she would definitely agree to someone you matchmake her with. After all, you would definitely not do her harm.”

Tillie gave Sasha a hopeful look.

Her biggest wish now was to see Riley find happiness before she died.

In the event Edmund fell back into his old ways, Riley would be the only person carrying the burden of the entire Cooper family on her shoulders.

Even though she was a woman of the Cooper family, her two other sisters didn't even come close to being compared to her.

Sasha was startled again. But after giving it some thought, she saw the reason behind Tillie's suggestion. On top of that, she was fond of Riley too.

As a result, Sasha agreed to do so in the end.

"All right then, I'll talk to Grandpa about it and see if he has anyone compatible in mind."

"Mmm-hmm. Thank you, Mrs. Jadeson."

Tillie finally broke into her first smile for the new year.

After dinner, it was time for the Coopers to leave. As Edmund was utterly drunk after having drinks with Devin and the others, Tillie went over to help him when she saw the condition he was in.

However, the moment she touched him, he unexpectedly shoved her aside.

"Go away! I... I'll walk by myself." Subsequently, he swayed side to side as he staggered out.

In the end, Devin went to help him when he couldn't tolerate the situation any further.

The entire scene caused Riley to stomp her feet in anger.

That b*stard! I'll make sure to teach him a lesson when he wakes up tomorrow.

Riley then walked up to Tillie's side. "Tillie, about that..."

"I'm fine, Riley. Why don't you check if he left his bag behind? While you retrieve it, I'll go get

the car," Tillie plainly suggested as if she wasn't emotionally affected at all.

With that, she grabbed the car keys and went to start the car.

Riley was stumped.

Out of ideas, she had no choice but to do as she was instructed.

Feeling the urge to intervene, Sasha entered the room and walked up to Riley from behind.

"Riley, you had better keep a closer eye on Tillie, for her health doesn't look good."

"What did you say?"

Riley raised her head immediately and stared at Sasha in shock.

The gravity of the situation finally dawned upon her.

This time, Sasha no longer held back and revealed her analysis, "I noticed that her eyes have

a yellow tint to them and she often hunches her back. If my guess is correct, there's something wrong with her organs."

Riley's mind was blown away.

Problems with her organs? How can it be? Tillie has never mentioned it before.

Riley was flabbergasted.

Without any delay, she grabbed Edmund's bag and ran after Tillie. However, she missed them by a few minutes, as the two of them had gotten into the car and driven off.

Inside the car, the drunken Edmund looked at Tillie, who was at the wheel, and mumbled, "Why haven't you changed?"

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Chapter 1749

Chapter 1749 Let Us Get Divorced

By the time Edmund woke up the next morning, it was already late in the day.

After he opened his eyes and stared at the ceiling for a while, he jumped out of bed immediately.

This isn't Cooper residence. It's one of the properties I bought a few years ago.

Suddenly, footsteps rang out from outside. A young woman in a beige knitted top and short grey skirt entered the room upon hearing the movements inside.

"Are you awake?"

Holding a bowl of hot broth in her hand, she was none other than his legally married wife, Tillie.

Edmund's heart tightened the moment he saw her.

"Why am I here? Didn't we return to Cooper residence last night?" he demanded in displeasure. After that, he lay down again, as soreness reverberated throughout his body. Meanwhile, Tillie put the broth down on the table beside the bed.

"You were drunk last night and insisted on coming here. Hence, I have no choice but to comply."

Laying in bed, Edmund finally fell silent.

After retracting his gaze from Tillie, he closed his eyes to rest briefly before sitting back up. It was true that he disliked staying at Cooper residence.

After all, he was constantly irritated by the sight of Tillie. But since it was the holidays, he spent a few days there out of respect for her.

It looks like I was really drunk last night.

Edmund proceeded to the bathroom.

Just when he lifted the toilet bowl cover to poop, the wobbliness in his legs struck again.

Also, the soreness in his hips felt as if he had done something vigorous the night before.

It actually aches every time I move. This is really weird, for I didn't do anything yesterday.

After washing up, Edmund came out of the bathroom.

"Let's go."

He grabbed his jacket and prepared to head back to the Cooper residence.

However, Tillie, who was in the living room, didn't follow him out as expected. Instead, she watched him come down while remaining seated on the couch.

"Edmund, I need to talk to you."

Talk? About what? Can it be that my sisters have caused trouble again? And that I need to clean up their mess?

Edmund's reflex was to think about his sisters, causing his expression to darken.

All these years, Tillie had managed the Cooper family affairs very well, to the extent that Edmund could delegate it entirely to her. It was for the same reason that he had to constantly hear from her about the problems his useless sisters caused.

Nevertheless, Edmund bore with it.

"What do you want to talk about? If they have gone overboard again, I'll teach them a lesson

despite it being the new year."

"It's not them."

A hint of disappointment descended upon Tillie's face when she saw his expression. That's how he always is. Without a doubt, he only cares about the Cooper family and his own affairs. I have never ever been a priority to him at all.

Lowering her head, Tillie brought something out of her bag.

"It's about this, Edmund. Let's get divorced."

"What did you just say?"

Finally, she had managed to elicit a response from Edmund. When his gaze fell upon her, she saw for the very first time the astonishment in his eyes.

"Divorce? Are you pulling my leg?"

"No, Edmund. I'm serious. My father's health is deteriorating. Hence, I plan to return to our hometown with him so that he can rest there. Given that I'm the only child, there's no way I can ignore my parents," Tillie calmly explained with barely any emotion on her face.

Her sadness, reluctance, and distraught were all well hidden.

Edmund stared at her as a sudden sense of dread set upon him. Before he could even digest her words, he demanded angrily, "What's the meaning of this? Are you abandoning your family for your father's sake?"

Tillie was speechless.

Edmund continued, "What's wrong with you? Is it necessary to make such a stupid decision over a matter like that? Come home with me right now!"

With that, he stormed out of the house.

Meanwhile, Tillie was stunned as she watched his leaving silhouette.

Is he unwilling to do so?

Back at Oceanic Estate, Sasha and the rest of the family had woken up early as they prepared for their trip to Avenport.

Jonathan asked, "How is Solomon going to entertain all of you? After all, they have children on their own, while Ichika is pregnant."

Jonathan was upset that everyone was going to visit their relatives, leaving him alone at home.

Sasha was naturally amused by his response.

"Grandpa, don't worry. There will still be many relatives around. We are only staying there for

a short while."

"Hmph!"

In the end, Devin relented and stayed back with his son, Jeffrey.

At the same time, Sebastian requested one of the triplets to stay back too. Thus, Vivian volunteered with the excuse that it was inappropriate for Kurt to go.

After all, Kurt had to take care of his sister, Nina. Also, it would be weird for him to make the visit during the holidays since he wasn't related to the Hayeses at all.

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Chapter 1750

Chapter 1750 Earn Money To Marry Her

Vivian responded, "All right. We'll stay here to have some fun for a couple of days. Nina, you'll have to start attending elementary school soon, right?"

She then gently stroke the back of Nina's head.

Upon hearing that, Nina ran to Kurt and hugged his thigh. "I don't want to go to school."

Kurt did not know how to react to Nina's plea. He looked at his sister's puppy eyes and went soft.

He squatted down and said to her, "If you want to do well when you grow up, you must go to school."

"Why?" the seven-year-old could not quite understand what Kurt was implying.

Vivian then walked over and squatted beside Nina.

"We need to equip ourselves with the knowledge so that we live the life that we've always dreamed of. That's why I'm also studying hard so that one day I can become a successful designer."

"Designer?"

"Yeah. I want to become a fashion and accessories designer. What do you think of the clothes I'm wearing now?"

To spark Nina's interest in education, Vivian stood up and spun around to display her clothes.

Yet, Nina did not resonate with Vivian's inspiration.

As a child who came from a war-torn region, Nina could hardly relate to materialistic values.

But Kurt knew the best way to get her attention was to get her to envision her future.

At first, he kept mum. After Vivian left, he gazed into her eyes and said, "Listen to me, Nina.

You're no longer a princess, and we won't be going back to Elysium anymore. You understand?"

"But why?" The little girl instantly burst into tears upon hearing what he said.

Tears welled up in Nina's beautiful eyes, and her body started trembling.

She looked at Kurt in shock as she could not understand why she could not return to Elysium.

Why can't I become a princess again?

Kurt replied, "Because we don't belong to Elysium anymore. The monarchy should have been abolished a long time ago. We're living in a world where everyone receives equal treatment. The people in Elysium should be given such a privilege too."

That remark rendered Nina speechless.

"So from now on, you must be independent and learn to survive on your own since you won't

have servants to take care of you anymore. Don't dream of marrying into a wealthy family and living comfortably for the rest of your life. You must not forget about this!"

Once again, Kurt reminded his sister.

In Elysium, princesses from the royal family received everything on a silver platter.

Nina, too, enjoyed this kind of privilege despite being kept in confinement.

Before the abolishment of the Elysium monarchy, princesses were either married to prominent tribal chiefs or noblemen.

That was why Nina was stunned when Kurt told her that. "What about you, Kurt? Does that mean you have to study and work to earn a living?"

"Of course. After this, I'll be pursuing my studies overseas. After completing my studies, I'll get a job and make money to support your education. And..."

He then took a glance at the girl who was playing with Jeffrey.

Nina understood what Kurt wanted for his future.

I bet he's determined to marry Vivian.

Poor Kurt, I'm sure he'll have to work extra hard to prove that he's worthy of her love. I somehow feel his future in-laws are extremely rich. Perhaps they're even much wealthier than our royal family. Kurt might have to spend a lot on dowry if he plans to marry the girl of his dream.

Nina went into deep thought for a moment.

"All right. I'll attend school then. I want to master a skill that can help me earn lots of money."

"Earn lots of money?"

"Yeah. I want to chip in some money to help you marry your wife too! I know we're no longer in the palace, and Mom is not with us anymore, but don't worry, I'm still around. I'll make lots

and lots of money for you to marry Vivian!"

The little girl said with great confidence and patted Kurt's shoulder.

Kurt had no idea how to react to her words.

His face was flushed with embarrassment. He wished he could teach her a lesson by giving her two tight slaps on the cheeks.

Despite his embarrassment, Kurt was relieved that he managed to change Nina's mind.

When Kurt told Vivian that he had successfully persuaded Nina to go to school, Vivian immediately went to look for Jonathan to ask for his help to enroll Nina in a school.

But at that time, Jonathan was talking to someone over the phone.

"You'd be surprised how good I am in matchmaking. The daughter from the Cooper family is a nice and capable lady, and everyone in Jadeborough knows that. What's your concern?"

Do

you think she's not compatible with your son?"

It's not even New Year, and Grandpa is already busy playing matchmaker?

He sounded as if he was threatening the family, though.

Vivian pulled Kurt aside and continued eavesdropping on the conversation. She wanted to know what arrangement Jonathan had in mind for Riley.

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Chapter 1751

Chapter 1751 The Beauty Of First Love

Kurt was at a loss for words. "I don't think we should eavesdrop on their conversation..."

Vivian turned to him and said, "Why not? He's talking about Aunt Riley here. We must find out the man Grandpa is trying to matchmake her with. I've gotten to know many people in Jadeborough over the years, so I'm sure I'll know who the candidate is when I hear his name!"

She then grabbed Kurt by the shoulder and dragged him to a window in the study. She even pinned the young man to the wall just in case he refused to abide by her command.

Kurt's brows twitched when she pressed her body against him.

Meanwhile, Jonathan continued speaking over the phone. "Do you have any other problems? If not, let's meet today."

"What? You want them to meet today?" the person on the other end of the phone exclaimed.

Jonathan expressed his dismay. "Of course. Do you want to wait till tomorrow? What if someone snatches her away? She's quite a steal, mind you. All right, enough talking. We'll meet at noon later. See you at Grandview Restaurant."

Jonathan then ended the call without hesitation.

Upon hearing that, Vivian could not help but giggle. "Did you see that? Kurt..."

When she lowered her head and was about to tell Kurt how capable Jonathan was, she realized the young man was captivated by her beautiful eyes.

Kurt, whom Vivian had cornered to the window with her chest, could feel her warm breath as

they were merely a few inches away from each other.

Vivian instantly blushed.

She froze right there while staring into Kurt's eyes, and her heart skipped a beat. Seconds later, her cheeks became even rosier.

"I-I'm sorry..." She panicked and was about to run away.

Yet, the young man, whom she had subdued earlier, extended his muscular arms, grabbed her, and pulled her into his chest.

Vivian was utterly stunned.

Kurt whispered in a hoarse voice, "Grandpa is going to come out anytime soon."

He then pulled Vivian to the back to hide behind a potted tree. At that moment, she could feel his warm breath on her neck.

Vivian squatted still. She could hear the young man's heart pounding so clear that her body began to stiffen. Never in her life had she had this kind of feeling.

She could not stop herself from blushing.

A few moments later, Jonathan walked away, and they could hear his laughter fading.

When Vivian was about to get up, Kurt still wrapped his arms around her slender waist as if he was not ready to let her go.

"Kurt, let me go..."

Kurt then came to his senses and gradually released her.

He instantly felt a pang of guilt and disappointment for what he did.

What has gotten into my head? Wake up! I'm just a boy!

Suddenly, Vivian mustered up the courage to give him a gentle peck on his cheek.

Kurt was utterly struck dumb.

His head started spinning and buzzing. All he did after that was staring at the little girl like a fool.

What did she do just now?

Teenagers would always have the most innocent affection for each other. Unlike adults with sexual desire, their love was simple and pure.

A gentle kiss on the cheek was the most direct expression of love.

No matter what they would go through in life in years to come, the kiss would forever be etched on their memories.

When Kurt finally came around and stood up, Vivian was already gone. She must have found

a place to hide as she had never done this before.

All of a sudden, Nina appeared. She walked up to Kurt and noticed he looked calm. She smirked and asked, "Did you do something bad?"

Upon hearing that, Kurt's body turned stiff right away.

"Excuse me?"

"I saw you and Vivian..."

"That's not something bad. You even acknowledged her as your future sister-in-law, right?"

Besides, I've long identified her as my future wife. Have you forgotten about it?"

Nina thought about it. I guess he's right.

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Chapter 1752

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Chapter 1752 Tillie Has Gone Missing

In the end, Riley did not make it to the matchmaking session because she was busy looking for her sister in law, and her brother, who was a good-for-nothing.

Yet, after searching high and low for a day, she still had no clue of their whereabouts.

When Riley reached home and saw her mother and sisters munching on sunflower seeds while watching a television program, she exploded in rage.

"Mom, why are you not looking for them? It's New Year, yet they're still not home. Are you not worried?"

Violet crossed her legs and responded nonchalantly, "What for? You should know that Edmund doesn't like staying home."

Her response left Riley speechless.

Violet continued, "And don't you dare mention Tillie again. Where was she when mom and I were busy entertaining all the guests who visited us today? She should have stayed home and done her part. Why should I go and look for her?"

Gabrielle echoed, "That's right!"

The mother-daughter duo kept painting Tillie in a bad light.

A vortex of anger swirled inside Riley, and she exploded. "Get the hell out of here and look for them right now! If you can't find them by the end of the day, don't even think of stepping into the house! Go!"

Riley was enraged. She picked up a broom and started chasing them out of the house.

Unlike Tillie, Riley was like a boss in the Cooper family. No one would dare to go against her

when she was throwing a fit.

Violet reluctantly got off the couch and ran toward the living hall. "Riley, are you crazy? Why are you taking it out on me just because they went missing?"

"That's the only way to get your *ss out of the house! Tillie must have pampered you when I wasn't around in the last two years. From now on, I'll not allow you to sit here and do

nothing!”

Riley picked up a ceramic plate and smashed it at Violet, who talked back at her. Violet and Gabriella had no choice but to leave the house to look for Edward and Tillie. Alice, who was carrying a child in her arms, was stunned to see how furious Riley was.

“Riley...”

“Shush! And you. You’re also one of a kind. Why do you always come back to the Cooper residence when you’re married? The Coopers are supposed to take care of you and your kid,

huh?” Riley stared at her sister and reprimanded.

Alice was also another problematic person in the family. Though she had married into another family, she was still the same old lazy woman, and no one could stand her.

Even her mother-in-law could not get along with her.

That was why she chose to stay in the Cooper residence even after she had delivered the baby.

Because of her, Tillie had to hire a maid to help her look after the child and cook for the family.

Unbelievable!

Flushed with embarrassment, Alice carried her child and scuttled away.

Riley could finally enjoy some peace in the house. Seconds later, she took out her phone and

started making phone calls to locate Edmund and Tillie’s whereabouts.

Riley wanted to track them down as soon as possible because last night, Sasha told her to pay attention to Tillie since the latter was ill.

It was the next day after New Year, yet no one knew where Tillie and Edmund went after leaving the Jadeson residence last night.

Riley then gave Edmund another call.

The phone finally got through.

When she heard Edmund’s voice, Riley questioned him, “Where the hell are you? Do you know that Tillie hasn’t returned the whole day?”

Edmund kept mum.

He was not in a good mood as he had lost quite a bit of money to his friends during a poker game. Upon hearing that, Edmund expressed his dismay. “So? Shouldn’t you be calling her instead of yelling at me?”

“Do you think I’d call you if I can get to her? Listen carefully, Edmund Cooper. You better look

for her now, or you’re going to be in trouble!” Riley threatened him. She was utterly disappointed with her brother’s reaction.

With that, she hung up on him.

Edmund, who sat by the gambling desk, dropped his cards and wondered. Trouble? What trouble?

Is she going to teach me a lesson because she noticed Tillie and I are not as loving as she initially thought? Or is she mad at us because we have yet to have our own kid?

Edmund’s expression turned grim.

“Your family called, Mr. Cooper? Do you have to leave soon?”

“It seems like someone is afraid of the wife!” his friends teased.

Edmund felt even more irritated. Reluctant to return to the Cooper residence, he continued playing a few rounds of poker. He only went home when it was almost past midnight.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1751

Chapter 1751 The Beauty Of First Love

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1753

Chapter 1753 He Panicked

When Edmund returned to the Cooper residence, he thought everyone would be fast asleep.

He did not expect the lights of the living room to still be on when he entered the building. As he finally stepped foot into the living room, he was immediately greeted by his sister's silhouette.

"You—"

"You finally decided to come home?" Without giving him a chance to speak, Riley stood up slowly from the couch she had sat on as she waited the entire day for Edmund's return.

An ashen expression was etched on her face while her eyes were filled with a foreign look of disappointment, wrath, and iciness.

Edmund froze.

Perhaps it was due to the fact that he had never seen her with that expression, a sense of guilt rose to his chest.

"Why do you want to see me?" he asked.

"Why? Why? You still have the audacity to ask me why?"

Riley was livid. In a swift motion, she picked up the pieces of paper from the coffee table in front of her and threw them in front of Edmund.

"Edmund, I really can't believe anyone could be so cruel. At the end of the day, Tillie lives under your roof. Did you not notice anything at all? Have you no clue? Even if you only have a cat or a dog as a pet, you'd know if they have fallen sick or gone missing, wouldn't you?"

Keeping her gaze on Edmund, Riley interrogated, emphasizing each word she spat.

Edmund was rendered speechless.

It was then did he finally realize something was amiss.

Picking up the papers in front of him, Edmund quickly lowered his head and started reading. To his horror, the first phrase that flashed across his vision was "Stage 4 Liver Cancer" on the report heading.

Who has stage 4 liver cancer?

All of a sudden, his mind became fuzzy. He was so shocked that he did not even pay attention to the name on the report.

Riley spoke up once again, "Do you see now? It's already in the final stage. All these years, if you had been nicer to her so she could have had a better time in this household, she might not fall sick in the first place. Tell me, Edmund. How long do you think she had suffered silently for?"

Silence filled the living room.

For a long while, Edmund stayed rooted in his spot, neither moving nor speaking.

He kept staring at the medical record and investigation report in his hand mindlessly.

How could there suddenly be cancer?

Isn't she always bursting with energy? She was always in his field of vision. That woman would be the first person he saw when he opened his eyes in the morning and the last person he saw when he went home at night. Sometimes, Edmund could not help but feel annoyed, wondering if he married a person or a broken alarm clock.

Yet, as it turned out, even someone as consistent as she might disappear from his life forever one day, and she would never come back.

Truth to be told, Edmund did not expect such a day to come.

"Edmund? Are you listening to what I'm saying? Edmund?" Seeing that Edmund did not react, Riley started to get impatient and started urging him.

Riley's voice managed to snap Edmund out of his daze. However, instead of replying, he completely ignored her and crumpled the papers in his hand into a ball before turning to leave immediately.

His movements were so swift and sudden that Riley called out in panic, "Where are you going again? Come back here!"

She thought that he was still totally unbothered by the news and was going out to have fun again.

But this time, Edmund was not going for a fun night out. Once he stepped foot out of the door, he jumped into his car and sped to the Zander residence. In the dead of night, his car whizzed along the roads as he slammed his foot on the accelerator, going more than a hundred and fifty kilometers per hour.

End-stage cancer?

Edmund truly did not expect such a fate to befall that woman.

They had been married for five years by then. No matter how much he claimed he did not love her, five long years of living under the same roof took away his ability to be indifferent in this situation.

Edmund rushed to the Zander residence as fast as he could.

However, upon seeing the lock on the door, his heart sank even further.

What occasion is this that they even locked the door?

Where have they gone?

Edmund stood outside the locked door. A chill slowly crept down his spine as he felt his heart turning cold. Bit by bit, the iciness in his heart spread to his skin. In the end, even the tips of his fingers were freezing.

“The number you have dialed is unavailable.” The robotic voice traveled through the phone.

“The number you have dialed-”

“The nu-”

Beep!

Frustrated, he hung up the call.

Upon hearing the commotion, the Zanders’ neighbor walked out of his room to see what was happening.

“Aren’t you Mr. Zander’s son-in-law? What are you doing here so late at night? Didn’t you go with them?”

Edmund was bewildered.

“Go with them? Where did they go?”

“To get treatment for Mr. Zander.” The neighbor sighed. “What kind of a son-in-law are you? You can’t possibly not know that your own father-in-law is going overseas for treatment?”

Hearing the confusion in Edmund’s voice, the neighbor began to feel angry.

Once again, Edmund was stunned.

Going overseas for treatment?

Edmund truly had no clue. Another issue that baffled him was the person receiving the treatment. Isn't Tillie the one that's sick?

When had it become Mr. Zander?

Yet as that thought crossed his mind, a memory surfaced. When Tillie had acted out of character and handed him the divorce papers that morning, she seemed to have mentioned it in the passing.

She told him that her father was ill.

Hence, she wanted a divorce so she could take care of her father.

Edmund felt his thoughts getting more entangled.

Nevertheless, he was grateful to receive a new piece of information. As Edmund got into his car and drove away, he immediately got someone to check the airport ticket sales details.

As it turned out, the Zanders' names were found on three tickets on the flight to Moranta that afternoon.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1754

Chapter 1754 Perks Of Being A Coy Woman

Adding pressure onto the accelerator, Edmund sped to the airport.

With the new clue on his fingertips, finding the Zanders should be a breeze. Not to mention that Edmund already had friends from Moranta. The next afternoon after Tillie had gone missing, Edmund managed to find Tillie in a hospital in Moranta.

“Ms. Zander, why are you only sending your father for treatment now? His condition is grave. Even after the surgery, there is no guarantee that he will recover.”

Edmund found Tillie standing in a hallway, talking to a doctor in a white coat. After the doctor revealed the diagnostic results, Tillie paled as her body began to sway.

If it weren't for the fact that the doctor caught her in time, Tillie would have fallen head first onto the ground.

Edmund clenched his fists slightly.

Out of concern, the doctor asked Tillie if she was alright and helped her to a nearby bench. Seeing how easy it was for the doctor to carry Tillie to the bench, only then did Edmund notice how terribly skinny she had become.

It was as if a gust of strong wind could carry her away.

“Would you like me to help you back into the room so you can lie down, Ms. Zander?”

“It’s alright. I’d like to sit here for a while. Thank you, doctor.”

Tillie answered absentmindedly, as though her soul had been sucked out of her body. Her cheekbones were prominent as the color drained from her skinny face.

Were there any words that could describe how she felt at that moment?

Truthfully, there were none.

As despair filled her chest, Tillie felt each painful crack as her heart broke into a million pieces. Only one thing remained in her mind: guilt.

If there was a way to turn back time, she would not make the same choices she did.

She would have spent more time with her parents and would have made sure that they did not worry too much about her. She was their only daughter. Surely they had raised her as if she was more precious than any treasure in the world.

Yet what had she done for them in return?

Tillie was utterly devastated. She sat on the bench mechanically. Despite wanting to cry, tears failed to come.

Just then, she felt a dip beside her on the bench. It was as though someone had taken a seat beside her.

“Don’t be so upset. If there isn’t a cure here, I can send him to Jetroina. Word has it that there’s a Dr. Shoki, and he’s supposed to be brilliant.”

Upon hearing the familiar voice of a man ringing out beside her, Tillie’s brain suddenly went blank.

She was dumbfounded.

After a long while, she slowly turned her head in the direction of the voice and looked at the man beside her, thinking it was a dream.

The outline of a familiar person greeted her. It was the same person that Tillie had fallen head over heels for since forever.

But... what's he doing here?

That's impossible. He didn't even want to see me back home. Why would he be all the way here for dad's illness?

With that thought, Tillie turned her head back to stare blankly in front of her once again.

Seeing that she did not reply, Edmund continued, "Alright, you stay here and take a breather. I'll go see what the situation is now."

Having said that, he stood up and decided to check things out before making a decision.

Staring at his diminishing silhouette, Tillie finally snapped out of her daze. Instantly, the dam she had built for five long years came crashing down as tears poured from the corner of her eyes.

Unable to hold her tears back any longer, Tillie covered her face and allowed herself to wail loudly on the bench.

Edmund stopped dead in his tracks.

His body stopped moving as well.

Edmund was not stupid. He knew exactly the reason behind that sudden explosion of tears.

Although unwilling, he had to admit that he had been a douchebag, especially toward that woman.

Turning around, he returned to the bench and sat next to the woman once again. At that point, Tillie was gasping for air from crying so hard.

"Alright, stop crying. I'm here. Don't worry, I won't let anything happen to Mr. Zander."

The sound of sniffles continued to echo in the hallway.

After around five minutes, Tillie's breath slowly returned to normal.

When Edmund saw that, he took out a packet of tissues and handed it to her.

That was probably the first time in their five years of marriage that he had voluntarily cared for her.

Tillie accepted the tissues and wiped her face clean. After a while, she turned to look at him with reddened eyes. "What are you doing here?" she asked.

Edmund shrugged in response. "You didn't go home yesterday, so I went to your place instead. In the end, your neighbor told me you brought Mr. Zander here for treatment. Why didn't you tell me about this sooner?"

A hint of reproach could be detected in his last sentence.

Tillie lowered her gaze.

What was there to tell?

After so many years, he had never cared about her parents, not to mention that he had been even more terrible to herself. Would there be any use if she had said something?

Tillie did not want to add salt to her wound.

"You were busy, so I didn't bother to tell you. Plus, I assumed it was just a small issue at first." Tillie sniffed as she cooked up a random excuse.

Edmund's frown deepened at her answer.

"Assumed? How could you assume something like this? You're not even a doctor. It's not like there's no man in the house. What could've happened if you discuss it with me? How many things can you handle on your own?"

Tillie remained silent upon hearing his response.

He truly did not beat around the bush.

However, as Tillie was sitting there, a tiny speck of warmth began to form in her long-frozen heart.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1755

Chapter 1755 Women Are Easy To Please

In the end, Tillie agreed.

Edmund began to take charge of Mr. Zander's treatment plan. However, the results he obtained from the doctor were far worse than he had expected.

“Mr. Cooper, the patient’s condition is not looking very pleasant. He has colorectal cancer. What we can do now is to let him undergo surgery to remove the tumor, but there is no guarantee that the cancer will not return.”

Cancer again?

As Edmund heard the word, the images of the medical report Riley had handed him flashed across his mind.

All of a sudden, his heart felt even heavier.

After he had gotten married, Edmund had lived in a frolicking manner. The thought that someone was suffering all this while did not even cross his mind.

“Noted.”

Edmund did not make a decision right there and then. Instead, after hearing what the doctor said, he went out of the doctor’s office.

All the while, Tillie had been staying by his side. Upon seeing that he left without a word, anxiety rose to her chest. “What’s going on? Why aren’t you agreeing to Dad’s surgery?”

“It’s not that,” answered Edmund. “I just want to ask my friends if there are any other better hospitals. Right now, our priority is to make sure that nothing happens to Dad”

Edmund turned around to look Tillie straight in the eyes when he answered. That was the first time he ever answered her question seriously.

The moment he finished explaining, it did not escape his notice that Tillie was taken aback. Her calm expression a moment ago began to slip away as her eyes reddened once again.

“Okay.”

With tears brimming in her eyes, Tillie ultimately agreed.

It took Edmund almost no time at all to connect with a friend. As he had expected, his friend had managed to connect him with a better doctor and hospital.

At the news, Tillie’s entire family erupted with excitement.

“Eddy, thank you so much for helping out. If not, Tillie and I would not know what we should do.” Happy tears streamed down Mrs. Zander’s face at the great news.

Edmund, on the other hand, could not help but feel guilty and embarrassed.

“What are you saying, Mom? I’m your son-in-law. This is my responsibility.”

“That’s true. You are my son-in-law, why am I being so formal with you? It’s all Tillie’s fault. Back then, whenever we wanted to ask you for help, she would always tell us you’re busy and carry it upon herself. Little by little, even we don’t dare to bother you anymore.”

Mrs. Zander was overjoyed by Edmund’s answer. Caught in the moment, she shifted the blame onto Tillie instead.

Instantly, Tillie felt awkward being put under the spotlight. “Mom, what are you saying?”

Yet in reality, when Tillie stole a glance at the man beside her, a warmth she had never felt before consumed her heart.

On that day itself, Mr. Zander was transferred.

When they had arrived at the hospital that was recommended by Edmund’s friend, the doctor called for investigations on Mr. Zander again. After reviewing Mr. Zander’s condition, the doctor announced that the situation was not as grave as they had thought. In fact, there was a high chance of recovery.

When the family heard the news, it was as though a weight was lifted off their shoulders.

After Mr. Zander’s situation had settled down, Edmund glanced at the woman taking care of Mr. Zander in his hospital room, wondering if he should ask about her own condition. That way, they might as well run a screening on her too.

However, just as he reached the door, he overheard Tillie speaking to Mr. Zander.

“Dad, don’t worry. The doctor Edmund found for us already said that it’s just gonna be a small operation. You’ll be in and out in no time.”

“Really?”

In the hospital room, Mr. Zander was lying on the bed. His body looked weak and disheveled. Nevertheless, the smile he had when he heard the news managed to brighten up his composure.

As the scene unfolded in front of Edmund’s eyes, he decided against asking Tillie about her condition.

It’s probably best to wait till after the surgery.

Back at Avenport, Sasha and the rest had a meal together. The next day, Solomon prepared to bring Ichika back to Jetroina.

They did not expect Ichika's condition to be so terrible that she could not even get out of bed.

"She should definitely go for a check-up. Nothing of this sort happened when I was pregnant with the triplets. You guys should quickly find out the issue."

As the full force of reality hit her, Sasha immediately urged Solomon and Ichika.

Of course, Sabrina was even more anxious.

"Exactly. Hurry and go. Why are you only letting us know about this now? Oh, right. You don't have to take Yoel with you. Just leave him here with us. Once you've gone to Jetroina, you would have to take care of Ichika and take care of the company at the same time. You wouldn't have time for Yoel."

"Mm-hmm," agreed Sasha.

Therefore, Solomon took Ichika away first thing the next morning. Their son Yoel, on the other hand, remained within the country with Sasha and the rest.

"What do you want to eat, Yoel? I'll cook for you."

Seeing that Yoel sat silently like a mini gentleman, she quickly took a liking to the child.

It was evident that the child was unlike others his age. Sasha could not help but compare Yoel with Devin's son, Jeffrey. The two boys were about the same age, yet Jeffrey was like the devil's incarnation, notorious for being naughty and mischievous.

Even Nina, a girl of about the same age, was active by nature.

Yet the child in front of her was incredibly obedient.

No, obedient might not be the right word to describe the child. Instead, the child had a rather quiet and poised personality. He could sit alone by himself with a comic book when Sasha was busy, not bothering anyone.

Even when his Aunt Sabrina was chasing Jeffery around the Hayes residence, Yoel could sit patiently on a stool and wait for his aunt in silence.

Sabrina could not help but wish Yoel was her kid instead.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1756

Chapter 1756 Return

“Say, Sasha. Both these kids have the Hayeses blood. How could such a d*mned thing give rise to such a good kid?” asked Sabrina, panting from chasing Jeffery.

Sasha did not respond.

Instead, with sweat still dripping from her forehead, Sasha picked up the poor child who had been sitting quietly in hunger all that while.

Well, with your gene, I’m surprised you had hopes of having a good kid. Sasha thought to herself.

Yoel’s obedient manner was probably inherited from Solomon.

Sasha then brought Yoel to Frontier Bay.

“Sebby, the school holiday is almost over. Should we go back to Jadeborough? Vivi and Matt are starting school soon, and there are a lot of things to take care of at home.”

“Mm-hmm, but I plan to take Ian to the company for the next two days.”

Sebastian, who was reading by himself, casually revealed his plans for the coming two days.

To the company?

Sasha placed Yoel down on the floor before walking up to Sebastian.

“Didn’t you say we’re allowing him to further his studies and get to know more people? Why are you sending him to the company now?” Sasha inquired.

“Because after I’ve come back here, I have evaluated the business of Hayes Corporation. Although the company is still earning profits, the overall performance is improving very slowly. Solomon might have been a great lawyer, but when it comes to business, he lacks the talent.”

Sebastian did not hesitate to put Solomon down.

However, it was true that Hayes Corporation had only been going steady for the past few years. It lacked the rapid development when it was under Sebastian’s lead. If this were to continue, Hayes Corporation would be replaced sooner or later.

Once she had understood the situation, Sasha dropped the subject.

The next day, Ian was brought by Sebastian to the company upon waking up.

“Did you hear? Mr. Hayes is coming to the office today!”

The staff had long gotten the news that their ex-President would be visiting them that day. Everyone from Hayes Corporation was ecstatic and had all clocked in earlier than usual.

Everyone had genuinely missed Sebastian. After all, it was Sebastian who led them into the glorious period of Hayes Corporation.

At seven thirty in the morning, a familiar black Bentley rolled up to the company’s entrance. Out stepped a man with a mature composure. Yet his appearance and demeanor were just as the people remembered.

It’s Mr. Hayes!

The President that they had not seen in so long really was standing in front of them.

The crowd was having trouble containing their cheers of excitement.

At the next second, the door to the passenger seat opened. A handsome young man stepped out of the car. The man’s face resembled Sebastian so much that he looked like a miniature version of Sebastian.

The crowd was utterly shocked by what they saw.

My gosh, is that... Is that Mr. Ian? He’s all grown up now!

Everyone in the building was dumbstruck as they watched on.

However, everyone regained their composure when the father-son pair made their way into the building like the royal family.

“Welcome, Mr. Hayes! Welcome, Mr. Ian!”

A round of thunderous applause reverberated in the hall.

Sebastian was unfazed.

Conversely, Ian, who was already feeling nervous beforehand, was startled by such a grand welcome.

“Daddy, they...”

“It’s alright. They’re just happy to see you here. Let’s go, we shall meet the top management of the company first. You’ve just gotten here. I’ll bring you around so you can familiarize yourself with the operations of this company.”

Sebastian never liked the small talk. Hence, he immediately brought Ian into an elevator.

After half an hour, in a conference meeting with the shareholders of Hayes Corporation, Sebastian announced that not only would he be taking over some of Solomon’s work at hand for the time being, he would be assigning Ian to the company’s operational department.

“Even though Ian still has to study, he should have no issues managing the company’s operation at the same time. It would not affect the company at all. Does anyone have any thoughts?”

“Not at all, but, I have a question for you, Mr. Hayes. With such arrangements, are you planning to let Ian work in Hayes Corporation in the future?”

One of the shareholders could not help but ask.

All of the shareholders knew Sebastian’s position in Hayes Corporation. After all those years, Solomon had not retracted Sebastian’s share of the company, meaning that Sebastian still had some say over how Hayes Corporation should run.

Only, after Sebastian had reclaimed his identity as a Jadeson, he had stopped interfering with the Hayeses.

One of the reasons Sebastian had done so was because he found it unfitting for him to continue leading the company since he was not the true heir of the Hayes family. Another reason was that he had too much on his plate and could no longer cope with such a workload.

At that moment, however, Sebastian suddenly wanted his son to come to Hayes Corporation. The shareholders could not help but wonder if he was coming back to Hayes Corporation.

The thought stirred up two responses. Those who wanted Sebastian to return were naturally excited.

Contrarily, those who thought Sebastian’s return would get in their way were not happy at all. In their minds, Sebastian was a lot sharper than Solomon in both his tactics and brain. It would take a lot more effort to trick Sebastian.

As a response, Sebastian merely swept the room casually with his gaze. After a few seconds, he answered nonchalantly, “I just want to train him. Ian has been studying in a

research institute all this while and had been isolated from society for too long. As for whether or not he wants to stay here after he graduates, that will be entirely his choice.”

After hearing Sebastian’s answer, a few in the room let out a breath of relief.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1757

Chapter 1757 Stepped Out Of A Fairytale

However, Sebastian pretended to be oblivious.

After the meeting ended, he personally led Ian back to Solomon’s office and entrusted him to Luke.

Sebastian replied, “Okay, but there’s no need to go out of the way for him. He’s here to learn and gain experience, so proceed according to the usual policies as you would for any other employee.”

Ian did not say anything, feeling an inexplicable sense of nervousness after hearing Sebastian’s instructions.

Hence, Ian officially joined Hayes Corporation that day. And as expected from his first day of work in a professional setting, he was clearly not used to it.

Based on Luke’s feedback Sebastian received after returning home from work, Ian had spent the entire day at the operations department without taking the initiative to speak to anyone. He merely did as he was told and gave a brief reply when spoken to.

Sasha’s heart was filled with distress when she heard about it, and she asked worriedly, “What are we going to do about it?”

On the contrary, Sebastian did not seem perturbed by the news. He sat at his desk and looked through some reports Luke had sent him while saying reassuringly, “You don’t have to be so worried. He just returned from the base, so, naturally, it’d take some time for him to get acclimatized to working in such an environment. He’ll get used to it after a while.”

“But if he doesn’t get along with the others in the office, won’t it make him even more averse to such an environment?” Sasha responded, voicing her concerns.

However, she fails to realize that Ian is no longer the little boy she wanted to protect back then. At that time, he was young and needed his mother’s protection to shield him. But now, Ian is about to turn eighteen next year. He’s all grown up. Hence, he’s practically an adult and must learn to be independent. As parents, we won’t always be

there to protect him. Besides, a little hardship would be beneficial in his current situation.

With that thought in mind, Sebastian paid no heed to Ian. As for the latter, he was just as headstrong as Sebastian. Despite the grueling day he had had at work, Ian did not utter a single word of complaint to Sebastian when he returned home that night.

Three days later, the fifteenth of the month had passed, and it was time for Sebastian's university enrollment.

Luke went to Caleb Somer, the director of Hayes Corporation's operational department. "Mr. Somer, Mr. Ian will be leaving soon, so please make the arrangements for his subsequent work schedule."

"Very well," Caleb answered.

He quickly instructed his secretary to draw up a work schedule and gave it to Ian. He also assigned an extremely capable manager from the operational department to be responsible for working closely with Ian.

"Remember to stay in touch while you're at the university, Mr. Ian. Once you're there, I'll assign you your first project."

"Okay."

Ian was taciturn as he held the worksheet in his hand, but he still nodded.

He left Avenport that same night, and it was only after arriving at the city where his university was located that he finally smiled. As reticent as he was, his eyes lit up as soon as he saw Susan and Timothy.

"Aunt Susan..." he greeted.

"Ah, you've finally arrived. We've already been here for two days. Let's go and get you registered, shall we?" said Susan, delighted to see him.

After instructing Timothy to help carry Ian's suitcase, she took them to the university. Surprisingly, Ian asked them a few questions about the university on their journey there.

Timothy piped up, "Don't worry. Your faculty isn't that far from mine. I'll be able to look for you often, and we can hang out together."

"That's right. Your father also called me earlier. You won't be staying in the dormitory. I've already found a place off-campus, and both of you will be living there together. Since it's not too far from campus, you can ride your bicycles to class," Susan added.

“Sounds good,” Ian replied. The uneasiness that had been in his eyes finally faded when he heard that, and he could not conceal the look of happiness that spread across his face as he agreed to her arrangement.

Not many knew that one with a quiet and reserved personality was even more eager for love and warmth from the people around them as it offered them a sense of security. However, Sebastian had already considered that in his arrangements for Ian.

Ian successfully enrolled at the university, and Timothy was the one who took him to the lecture hall on the first day of class. Everyone in the room turned toward Ian when he appeared in the doorway with his backpack slung over his shoulder.

He looked like a dashing young man who had just stepped out of a fairytale.

His handsome face was so perfect that it was simply breathtaking, and due to his reserved nature, there was a brooding air about him. Like a dark and mysterious forest, he made one feel curious yet fearful to know what lay beneath his impenetrable facade.

As soon as he appeared, everyone in the lecture hall fell silent for a few seconds.

Fortunately, the lecturer happened to walk into the room just then. Noticing the other students staring at Ian, he quickly said, “Everyone, allow me to introduce your new classmate. His name is Ian Hayes. Please give him a warm round of applause to welcome him.”

As loud applause filled the lecture hall, Ian tensed up even more and stared at the other students stiffly.

Suddenly, a clear and enthusiastic-sounding female voice rang out, inviting Ian to sit with her. “Since you’re new, why don’t you sit next to me? There’s an empty seat here.”

Ian turned to look in the direction of the voice...

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1758

Chapter 1758 A New Beginning

The person who spoke was a girl who looked quite adorable.

Her hair was up in a bun, and she wore a short, pale yellow skirt. She beamed when she saw Ian turn toward her, waving at him vigorously to join her.

However, Ian looked away at once.

He did not wish to sit next to anyone. If it were possible, he would rather sit by himself.

The lecturer had been wondering where to seat Ian, so when he saw that, he quickly seized the opportunity and went with the flow. "In that case, why don't you sit with Zaylynn?" he suggested.

Although Ian furrowed his brows, he finally acquiesced.

By the time he walked over to the empty seat, Zaylynn Neal had already wiped the seat clean and was waiting for him. "Sit here. I've already cleaned it for you."

He nodded and sat down next to her.

Seeing that, the other female students could not help sighing regretfully.

They had thought he would keep his distance from others, not expecting him to be so obedient and comply with the lecturer's suggestion to sit with Zaylynn.

While Ian unzipped his backpack, Zaylynn asked, "This is the textbook we're using for this class. Since you've just enrolled, have you gotten your books yet? Do you want to borrow mine?"

She held out a textbook as she spoke.

He looked up from rummaging through his backpack, his beautiful eyes framed by long eyelashes glancing at the book in her hand.

Microeconomics? I didn't bring that book, but I can do without it for one class.

Taking out a pen and a brand new notebook, he placed them neatly on the table. Then, he shifted his indifferent gaze toward the front of the lecture hall.

Zaylynn stared at him wordlessly.

He really is cold and aloof.

Although she felt a little embarrassed as she withdrew her hand, she quickly recovered as if nothing had happened due to her cheerful and optimistic disposition.

Whenever she noticed Ian furrow his brows at something the lecturer was saying during the class, she would explain it to him kindly and patiently.

I heard this he's only seventeen years old. He hasn't even celebrated his eighteenth birthday yet. Based on the university's usual age requirements for admission, he'd still be in high school. But seeing as how he suddenly came here to study, I can't help wondering whether something happened before this.

With that thought in mind, she became even more attentive toward him.

When the class was finally over, the other students started getting to their feet and leaving. But even as Zaylynn watched the others exiting the lecture hall, she showed no intention of leaving. Instead, she turned toward Ian, who was still seated next to her, and took the initiative to speak to him again.

“Since this is your first day here, would you like me to give you a little introduction to our course’s classes and schedules?”

Ian tilted his head and looked at her, then finally replied, “Okay.”

Indeed, that was what he needed.

I’ve never studied in a formal educational setting, so I need someone to explain things to me so that I can better understand my classes and schedule.

He waited for her to start explaining, but to his surprise, she took out her smartphone when she heard him agree to let her help him. With her WhatsApp open on her phone, she said, “Let’s exchange numbers. I’ll send you the class schedule.”

A hint of disgust shot through Ian’s heart instantly.

He hated it when others tried to get close to him, especially in such a blatantly obvious manner.

Hence, he grabbed his backpack and stood up with a darkened expression.

Just as Ian was about to leave, a young man appeared at the door to the lecture hall. When he saw Ian, he quickly asked in a kindly tone, “Are you the new student, Ian Hayes? I’m Jacques, the student council secretary. One of our lecturers wanted me to help you get familiarized with the Faculty of Finance. Do you have some time now?”

Ian was silent for a moment before nodding. “Yes.”

Jacques smiled.

“All right, then. Let’s go. Zaylynn, what are you still doing here? You still have a class after this. Don’t be late,” Jacques reminded Zaylynn as he was about to leave with Ian. Annoyed by his words, her round face flushed.

What’s up with this new guy? He’s unwilling to let a girl show him around? He only wants some bigshot to do it?

Furious, she left the lecture hall in a huff.

Thanks to Jacques' careful explanation, Ian finally had a good idea of what he had to do during his time at the university and how to schedule his time.

As they toured the faculty building, Jacques suddenly asked, "I heard from our lecturer that you didn't attend high school. Is that true?"

Ian murmured an acknowledgement.

"Oh, my! Then you're—" Jacques began.

"I had some health issues, so my parents had a teacher come to the house to teach me," Ian replied, making up an excuse on the spot.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1759

Chapter 1759 He Could Ignore Everyone

The base is classified as one of the country's top secrets, so there's no way I can reveal anything. I'm also sure Dad didn't explain the actual situation to the lecturers when he decided to let me enroll here.

Meanwhile, realization dawned on Jacques after hearing Ian's response.

I see. He has been studying on his own. No wonder the lecturer asked me to take good care of this new student, worrying that he wouldn't have a good grasp of the basics and would fall behind in class.

Subsequently, Jacques became even more welcoming toward Ian. He even asked one of the Faculty of Finance's top students to help guide Ian.

He led a girl over to Ian, then said as he gestured toward her, "Ian, this is Yasmin Snow. She's one of our faculty's top students. Seeing that you've just enrolled, I think it'd be a good idea to have her guide you for the time being."

Yasmin Snow?

Ian cast her a nonchalant glance.

She's rather beautiful. However, she seems just as cold and aloof as me. Even though Yasmin stood before Ian, she merely looked at him with an impassive expression and nodded curtly without saying anything.

Since she was so cold toward him, it was even more unlikely that Ian would attempt to converse with her.

They entered the lecture hall together, but despite sitting next to each other, they did not interact at all throughout the entire duration of the class. It was only toward the end of the class that she cast a sidelong glance at him.

Neither of them said a word...

He has been fixing his eyes on the lecturer the whole time, never seeming to turn his attention elsewhere.

She had also noticed a slight frown marring his handsome features from time to time, and she guessed it was because he had not understood something the lecturer had said. Nonetheless, he made no move to ask Yasmin anything. Instead, he picked up his pen and quickly jotted down notes in his new notebook.

She watched as his pen moved purposefully across the page with a flourish, and his handwriting was as beautiful as his looks.

Yasmin quietly withdrew her gaze. Five minutes before class ended, she finally broke the silence. "If there's anything you don't understand, you can ask me."

Ian did not respond immediately.

He had been twirling his pen between his long, slender fingers. However, he paused his movements for a moment, then murmured an acknowledgment.

Yasmin frowned again.

What's with that attitude?

She could not help feeling a little irked by his behavior. Known as the ice queen of the Faculty of Finance, she was recognized for her beauty and academic excellence. Hence, many of the male students in their faculty would always seek to win her favor.

However, Ian did not seem bothered to pay her the slightest attention at all.

After class, Yasmin hugged her books to her chest and left without a word.

As for Ian, he glanced at his watch and realized that he did not have any other classes that morning. Hence, he left the lecture hall and went to the Faculty of Business Administration to look for Susan.

Halfway there, he bumped into Susan, who was on his way to look for him. She ran over happily as soon as she spotted him and asked, "Ian, is your class over? How was it? Have you been able to settle in?"

Ian's handsome face finally broke into a slight smile when he saw a familiar face.

“Mmm, it’s going okay. Have you just finished your class?”

“Yes. Let’s go and grab a bite, then. Your father told me you’re also handling some work at the company while studying. Is that right?” she asked in a caring tone.

He nodded. “Yes. He said he’d assign me a project.”

Susan replied, “Okay. Let’s hurry up and get something to eat. I’ve checked your class schedule. You only have one class later this afternoon. We can head to the library after eating, and you can work there. No one will disturb you there.”

She was truly meticulous to a fault, thinking of everything and making the necessary arrangements for Ian after Sebastian spoke to her.

As such, Ian felt comfortable with following her arrangements.

Two of them walked toward the cafeteria. Knowing that Ian had been waited on hand and foot since he was little and would not be used to the usual cafeteria fare, she had arranged for the cafeteria staff to prepare some other dishes just for him. She went to get the food when they arrived at the cafeteria and carried it over to him.

“Look. Here’s the food I asked them to prepare for you. I think you’ll like it,” Susan said as she set the dishes before him.

Of course, she had also specially prepared a set of plates and cutlery for his use.

Pressing his lips into a smile, Ian lowered his head and picked up the fork.

Suddenly, some of the students in the cafeteria caught sight of Ian and Susan as they ate. “Oh my goodness! Isn’t that... the new guy from our faculty? Why is he sitting with a girl? Also... Was he smiling just now?” they exclaimed.

One of the students who had noticed them was a girl with a bun.

They’re right. Ian was actually smiling. From the minute he stepped into class earlier, he wore an icy expression as if enveloped in layers of frost. I tried to get close to him several times, but that expression never changed. It was also the same when our faculty’s ice queen sat next to him. So, what’s so special about that girl? Why did he let her sit and eat with him? Why did he smile at her?

Zaylynn was the beloved daughter of the Neal family and was used to being the center of attention. As resentment bubbled within her, she stepped out of the queue with a plate still in her hands, then stormed straight toward Ian and Susan.

"Ian, you're here for lunch too? What a coincidence! Can I sit with you?"

Ian continued with his lunch without uttering a single word. However, his gazes grew dark, a clear tell-tale that fury was surging within the boy, and he was nearly about to explode in anger.

Fortunately, Susan was around. Upon seeing Zaylynn's abrupt appearance, the former hurriedly spoke before the young man lost his temper. "You're Ian's classmate? Of course, you can. Come on, take a seat beside me."

She then quickly gestured Zaylynn to the empty spot and ordered some more food for her.

After all, Ian would never allow strangers to sit beside him, and neither would he let anyone touch his food. That was why even Susan had to have her own plate of food.

Luckily, with those arrangements, she successfully suppressed Ian's burning rage, at least for the time being.

At this point, Zaylynn seemed a little stunned.

This girl... Why is she...

"What is it? Do you not like it?"

"N-No... I just thought you two seem to know each other. Isn't today his first day here in our school? You..." Zaylynn eventually asked after some hesitation.

"Me? Don't get the wrong idea. I'm his aunt. It's his first day in school. I was afraid he wouldn't get used to it, so I decided to accompany him for lunch." Susan let out a chuckle before explaining.

Since they were both females, it was no doubt she could tell the girl's intention after seeing her expression.

She had always known that her nephew was an exceptionally outstanding boy; therefore, it was more than normal that he would attract the opposite gender. Besides, Sebastian had also told her the purpose for sending Ian to the university was to make sure he could blend into society better.

Since that was so, why would she push others away when they were getting closer with Ian?

And as expected, that adorable face instantly brightened upon hearing that explanation.

"Oh, I see. There's no need to worry, Susan. You can leave this to me. I was the one who helped him through the first class this morning."

"Really?"

Susan was amused when she heard Zaylynn's words.

However, she was still glad to know that Ian had made a friend who would enthusiastically offer to help him on his first day of school. She was certain Sebastian would be delighted if he heard about it.

Susan even thought about having a good chat with Zaylynn.

However, at the sight of the situation, Ian threw his fork on the table, grabbed his backpack, and strode away.

The two young ladies were stunned.

Shortly after, Ian found his way to the school library.

University students usually would have a lot of free time throughout the day. There were only a few lessons a day, and for the rest of the time, students had to

depend on themselves for self-revision. The hardworking ones would do their studying either at the library or in self-study rooms.

And those who had no interest in studying would spend their time playing games and slacked off.

In the spacious library that was three levels high in the university, Ian saw that there was quite a crowd. The desks inside were almost all occupied.

Without other choices, he could only head deeper inside, and in the end, he found an empty spot by the window on the third floor.

It was just that another student was sitting opposite that empty seat.

"It's you?"

The girl lifted her head in the middle of her revision and saw him approaching. A rare flash of surprise flickered across that stunning yet frosty face of hers.

It was none other than Yasmin.

Nevertheless, she realized in the next instant that it was almost as if Ian did not see her presence—all that he did was pull out his laptop from his backpack and began studying diligently after settling himself down.

Yasmin was rendered speechless by his aloofness.

Hah, putting on a pretense, huh?

A mocking smirk flashed across her face as she resumed her revision.

The second time she was distracted from her studies was when Ian suddenly stood up and walked toward the bookshelves after staring at the screens with his brows scrunched up.

What is he doing?

Puzzlement overwhelmed Yasmin.

But since she was never interested in poking her nose in others' business, she merely lowered her head and continued studying.

All was fine until a video call ringtone resonated through the venue from the laptop opposite her. The ringing was especially blaring in the noiseless library.

Yasmin frowned and turned in the direction of the bookshelves, yet did not manage to spot Ian's silhouette.

On the contrary, because of the noise from the laptop, many students shifted their gazes toward her, feeling annoyed.

Pissed off, Yasmin stood up and walked over with her teeth clenched, and just as she expected, someone was giving Ian a video call.

She was about to help him decline the call, but to her surprise, she saw on a closer look that the saved caller ID of the caller was "Caled Somer, operational department director".

Yasmin paused momentarily.

"What are you doing? Who says you can touch my laptop?" A sharp and grim voice suddenly sounded from above her head.

Yasmin's face fell at once. Lifting her head, she saw a handsome face ashen with anger, and on that face was a pair of insidious-looking eyes fixed on her. He was giving off a terrifyingly menacing vibe that anyone could sense his wrath from miles away.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1761

Chapter 1761 Everyone Hates An Outstanding Person

Yasmin had never felt so embarrassed before.

With Ian's unrelenting reprimands, topped off with the astonished looks of the crowd in the library, all she wanted to do at the moment was to find a hole to crawl and hide.

I only took a glance at his laptop. Is there a need for him to have such a reaction?

She grew frustrated.

"I didn't touch your laptop. It's just that someone gave you a video call, and it's affecting the other students here. That's why I wanted to turn it off for you."

"You could've just shut the laptop!" Ian, whose rage was still burning, retorted.

At once, the library fell into a deafening silence.

Yeah, that's true. She could've just shut the laptop if it was noisy. Why fiddle with something that doesn't belong to her? Is that girl dumb? Or is she trying to invade his privacy?

The crowd threw their stares toward Yasmin again.

Her face turned scarlet as anger consumed her.

Without uttering another word, she clenched her fists tightly as she glared at Ian, then returned to her desk, packed her stuff, and hurried out of the library.

Very well. Remember what you did, Ian!

Nonetheless, Ian could not care less about how the situation had turned out.

That afternoon, after finding some finance-related books, he accepted a project by the Hayes Corporation on his laptop.

Coincidentally, or perhaps not, that project was in the same city.

Caleb: Mr. Ian, According to observations, developments are still possible for that building. So, other than clinching the deal, you have to think about its development plans. Is there any problem for you?

Ian: It's fine.

He merely responded with two words as he stared intently at the map of the commercial district surrounding the building that Caleb had sent over.

Caleb: All right. If there are any other matters, feel free to contact me. Also, I've arranged for Ms. Myers and the others to assist you in work.

Ian: Mm-hmm.

After adding the contacts of his new assistants, he left the library as he realized it was time for his afternoon class.

That class was a foundation course. In fact, Ian did not have to bother himself about attending such classes. But that afternoon, when he entered the lecture hall, he noticed that everyone had sat together even though it was not a huge crowd.

After he entered, he noticed the empty seats at the back.

"You're saying that guy scolded our ice queen at the library?"

"Yeah, everyone at the library saw it. How can anyone not know who the ice queen is? She's our goddess, someone who is so precious to us. And him? He's just a new transfer student. What right does he have to do that?"

"Exactly!"

When the crowd saw Ian making his way in, they immediately gave him a pointed glare and deliberately displayed an enraged expression.

Nonetheless, Ian walked to the empty seats with his backpack, paying no attention to their behavior.

And he was perfectly contented with that.

"Look; he's really sitting there all by his own."

"Yeah, don't you guys think he's a weird dude? He never talks, and neither does he mingle with us. Perhaps there's something wrong with him?"

"Transfer students like him most likely have some problems. I observed him during the two classes this morning, and I noticed that he doesn't even know what lessons are supposed to be like."

Hearing the comment someone made, everyone immediately turned to Ian again and shot him their mocking-filled gazes.

"What are you guys saying? Don't spout nonsense. I'm warning you!"

Right then, a round-face girl, with her hair tied up in a bun, trotted into the lecture hall. Hearing the intense chatters among the crowd gossiping about Ian, she knitted her brows and chastised them.

It was Zaylynn.

The group dared not say another word upon seeing her presence.

Following that, she cheerily carried her backpack and walked up to Ian.

“Ian, you’re here. Look what I’ve brought for you. Your aunt and I made a trip to the supermarket at noon, and this is what she got for you.”

Instead of taking her books out, she passed the box she was holding onto in her hands as soon as she sat down.

It was a box of cake, or more specifically, Ian’s favorite chocolate lamingtons.

Since Ian did not finish the spaghetti during lunch earlier, Susan was worried he would get hungry and, hence decided to go to the supermarket to buy him the cake.

Hearing that it was from his aunt, his grim expression turned slightly better as he took the cake over.

Of course, Zaylynn was overjoyed.

Not long after, the professor arrived. Earlier that day, Zaylynn had sounded Susan out regarding Ian’s interests. She also learned that the thing he hated most was getting interrupted while doing something.

As such, she sat through the entire class quietly, without making any noises while beside him.

But just as things seemed fine, troubles came.

“Everyone, this question is slightly more complicated. I wonder if you guys grasp what I’ve explained? Do raise your doubts if anything is bogging your mind.”

“Sir, I think you should ask the new transfer student, Ian, to see if there’s anything he is unclear of.”

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1762

Chapter 1762 He Is Poor

All of a sudden, someone within that group mentioned Ian again.

And with that, a commotion broke out within the class, asking for their professor to show more “care and concern” for the new student.

The teacher had no choice but to turn to Ian.

“Then... Ian, do you understand this question?”

Within seconds, everyone averted their gazes on him. A contemptuous expression was apparent on their faces, an obvious sign that they were all waiting to watch a show.

Indeed. They were waiting to watch Ian make a fool out of himself.

Other than his words and actions that seemed out of the normal, the fact that the gorgeous beauties of their faculty—Zaylynn and Yasmin—had all got close to him after his arrival naturally made them feel even more uncomfortable about it.

“Sir, Ian—”

“I understand.”

Little did anyone expect that even before Zaylynn could finish her words, Ian cut her off and nodded his head as he stared expressionlessly at the professor standing right in front.

The professor put on a satisfied smile. “That’s great. Then—”

“Sir, how about we get Ian to demonstrate? We’re still a little confused about it, to be very honest. By getting Ian up, you can point out and clarify the mistakes he makes.”

“T-This...”

That put the professor in a tight spot.

While he was still in a dilemma, Ian stood up and walked to the front. His black eyes remained blank and glacial, and his statuesque face still carried his usual nonchalance.

Arriving at the podium, he uttered, “Give me the chalk.”

“O-Oh, sure.” The professor apparently had yet to pick up what was going on but went ahead to pass him the chalk. Under the crowd’s bewildered gazes, Ian began penning down notes on the blackboard as he elaborated.

It had taken him two minutes. Only two minutes!

That question, without a doubt, was a challenging one for an average year one student. Yet, he had written out the perfect explanation with his slender fingers.

“All right. There are two points that you didn’t illustrate clearly enough earlier, but I’ve corrected them for you.” Ian passed the chalk back to the professor.

The professor was dumbfounded.

Similarly, the students in the seating area gaped at the scenario, leaving the whole lecture hall to fall dead silent.

H-He actually corrected the professor? Oh my gosh. Did we hear wrongly? T-There’s... nothing wrong with that fellow?

Everyone felt like they were given a hard slap in the face.

With that, no one dared to make another comment about Ian for the rest of the class. As for that professor, he immediately returned to the office to look for the dean as soon as class concluded.

“Sir, didn’t you mention that the new transfer student in the Faculty of Finance has never attended high school? But how did he manage to solve a university question that easily? H-He even pointed my mistake out.”

The professor’s face grew red in embarrassment. In truth, that was the first time a student corrected him throughout his entire teaching career.

The dean regarded him with an icy cold gaze.

“What’s so strange about that? Do you mean that a person who hasn’t studied at a high school is incompetent?”

“Do you know what’s his relationship with Susan Jadeson from the Faculty of Business Administration?” the dean suddenly asked.

The professor was momentarily stunned.

Susan Jadeson? Isn’t she one of the two students that our school is putting extra focus on? Together with her brother, Timothy Jadeson!

“Uhm... what?”

“He calls her ‘Aunt Susan’. Now, go and figure it out yourself. Decide what kind of attitude you want to show toward that child again after you’ve thought it through.”

The dean picked up a lesson plan on the desk and shoved it in the professor’s hand.

The latter froze in shock.

When he finally came to realization, he widened his eyes. At the same time, his unhappiness toward Ian for correcting his mistake dissipated.

That's right. What is there not to understand? As the descendant of the Jadesons, it's no wonder he can point out my mistake.

With that, he merrily headed back for lessons.

Meanwhile, Ian was preparing to head home after classes.

He had planned to return home early since he would be meeting Yvonne and the others at his apartment to discuss the project.

"Ian, where are you going? Heading back home? Shall I give you a ride back?" A voice called him from behind as soon as he strode out of the building. Several seconds later, Zaylynn popped out and warmly asked if he wanted her to send him back home.

The Neal family was relatively wealthy and could be considered one of the prominent families in the city.

Needless to say, Zaylynn had a private chauffeur who would send her to and fro school daily. Because of that, many in the Faculty of Finance tried to suck up to her.

Sadly, she had been completely disregarded on that particular day.

Walking up to the bike-sharing zone, Ian fished out his phone and read through the instruction manual Susan sent him. Next, he scanned to make his payment and rode off on a bicycle.

That entire scene left Zaylynn seething with anger.

"Zaylynn, he's ignoring you again? He has gone too far! What's so good about that useless bicycle? He's really blind to how lucky he is!"

"He probably has been too used to being poor. That's why he doesn't know how nice it is to have a luxury car send him home since he has never been on it before."

Two other girls came running up to Zaylynn and began grumbling beside her.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1763

Although Zaylynn was still mad at Ian at the time, she turned around and glared at the two girls upon hearing that.

“Who are you two calling ungrateful, huh? Who I offer a ride to is none of your business! His family’s financial status has nothing to do with either of you!” she shouted angrily.

The two girls then quickly left in the cars of their respective drivers after that.

Ian was cycling rather slowly as he wasn’t too familiar with bicycles. Unlike Matteo, who was a lot more physically active, Ian had gotten used to being driven around by their family’s chauffeur.

Beep! Beep!

Suddenly, a honking sound could be heard from behind him.

Startled by the sudden noise, Ian lost control of the bicycle’s handlebars and fell down after crashing into a pole.

“Ugh...”

The pain was so intense that he broke out in a cold sweat on the spot.

Fortunately for him, he happened to fall down behind a corner of the university, so no one was there to see it. He then quickly got back on his feet and tried to carry on cycling, but a sharp pain tore through his ankle before he could take a step forward.

He was about to give Timothy a call to ask if he had come out when another cyclist passed by and saw his little accident.

Screech!

The brakes made a loud screeching noise as the bicycle came to a halt next to him.

“What happened to you?”

A cold female voice echoed throughout the quiet corner, making the situation even more awkward than before.

Ian looked up in response, but quickly turned his head when he saw that it was Yasmin.

He then pulled out his smartphone and began dialing a number instead.

Yasmin went livid with rage when she saw him ignore her act of kindness and rode off angrily.

“Are you still in class right now? Oh... Okay, carry on, then. I’ll figure something out on my own.”

The disappointment in Ian’s voice was clear as day when he hung up the phone.

Upon hearing that, Yasmin instinctively slammed on the brakes and turned around to check on him.

What the... Is he actually planning on walking? Has he lost his mind or something? Where is he going? The nearest bus station is a few miles away! Why doesn’t he call for a cab instead?

Despite still being mad at him, Yasmin doubled back and stopped her bicycle next to him anyway.

“Where are you headed?”

“That’s none of your business.”

Ian was probably better off keeping his mouth shut, because Yasmin nearly exploded with anger when she heard that.

She had never experienced such strong emotions until she entered this university.

“As much as I’d love to just up and leave, the student council secretary did task me with looking after you, so it is my responsibility to ensure your safety. Wait here while I hail you a cab,” Yasmin replied as she got off the bicycle and pulled out her smartphone.

Huh? I can hail a cab here?

Ian narrowed his eyes at the thought of that.

Because he had always depended on his family’s chauffeur to drive him around, he knew nothing about hailing cabs using smartphones at all.

After successfully hailing him a cab, Yasmin shifted her gaze back toward Ian and saw him standing on one leg while reading a white notebook.

Yasmin recognized that notebook as she had seen him taking notes with it in class earlier.

Huh? Going through his notes at a time like this? Is he really that hardworking?

She thought to herself with a sneer and looked the other way.

About ten minutes later, the cab that Yasmin hailed finally arrived.

“All right, stop studying. Your ride is here,” she reminded him patiently.

Ian looked up and saw a car pulling up in front of them.

“Thanks,” he said as he got into the car.

What? Did he just thank me after practically ignoring my presence the whole time? I don't understand his behavior at all! Yasmin thought to herself.

Had she known how Ian's mind worked, she probably would've understood why he behaved that way toward her.

The truth was, Ian viewed every incident separately. Although he was mad at her for looking at his computer earlier, her helping to hail a cab in his time of need was a completely separate and unrelated matter.

As such, he felt it was perfectly reasonable to thank her for it.

Yvonne and the others were already waiting at the house by the time Ian got home, and they were all shocked when they saw him limping through the front door.

“What happened to you, Mr. Ian? Are you all right? What's wrong with your leg?”

Ian brushed it off casually by replying, “I'm fine. I just fell down on the way home, that's all.”

With the first aid kit that he had bought from the pharmacy downstairs, Ian began treating his wound inside his room.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1764

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1764 Ian Saw Right Through It

Being a medical practitioner, Sasha had taught them a lot about first aid throughout the years.

As such, Ian was able to get his wound treated fairly quickly all by himself.

Yvonne, who had been waiting for him outside, asked worriedly when she saw him come out of the room at last, “Mr. Ian, are you sure you don’t need to get this treated at a hospital?”

“That won’t be necessary. Now, let’s get down to business,” Ian replied as he sat down at the table with his laptop.

The employees that came over to help him out knew better than to say anything further as they joined him at the table.

“Mr. Ian, what happened is—”

Ian, who was still staring at his laptop, cut her off by saying, “You can drop the formalities. From here on, just call me ‘Ian.’”

The employees froze in surprise for a brief moment before smiling again.

“Right, of course. Let us get down to business, then. We’ve conducted a field study on this project two days ago. We spoke to the person in charge as well, but he raised the price the moment he found out that we’re from Hayes Corporation.”

“How much?” Ian asked coldly without even looking away from his laptop.

Yvonne held up two fingers as she replied, “He’s asking for an additional twenty million on top of the original price.”

Twenty million? Heh...

Ian had an icy-cold look in his eyes as he said, “In that case, let him continue to try and sell it. See if he can find another buyer willing to pay that much for it.”

“But...”

Yvonne fell speechless upon hearing that.

Another employee from the operational department protested anxiously, “That building is located in a very strategic spot! Someone else will snag it if we don’t make our move in time!”

“Why are you being so desperate? They’re raising the price ridiculously high precisely because they saw your desperation. Given Hayes Corporation’s reputation, no one would dare compete with us if you put word out about this. Besides, if the location really is that great, our company is perfectly capable of setting up another commercial district next to it.”

Although Ian had only joined the company not long ago, his words had hit the nail on the head and shocked the employees to the core.

That level of brilliance and charisma... He's practically a miniature version of Sebastian Hayes! The apple really doesn't fall far from the tree!

The meeting was ended shortly after, and the employees made their way out of the house. As everyone was preparing to leave in the car, Yvonne texted someone while nobody was looking.

Yvonne: Mission failed. This kid saw right through our plans.

Anonymous: What do you mean? Didn't he just join the company not long ago?

Yvonne: Yes, but he just told us to ignore the price offered. Said he'd just build another commercial district next to it if someone else purchases the building.

Anonymous: D*mn it!

That was the last message Yvonne received from the anonymous person she was texting.

Ian wasn't able to sleep well that night due to the pain in his leg.

Susan came over with breakfast very early the next morning after finding out about it from her brother.

"What happened to you, Ian? Are you all right? I'm so sorry I wasn't able to send you home last night! Come on, show me the wound! How is it?"

She was so worried about him that she ran straight to his bedroom with her backpack still on.

Ian was still in bed at the time, so he hid under the blanket out of awkwardness when he saw her coming in.

"I'm fine, Aunt Susan..."

Timothy had just gotten out of bed in the room next to Ian's when he heard how worried Susan was.

"It's just a sprained ankle, that's all. I've already treated it yesterday, so he'll be fine," he explained casually.

Those words had barely left his mouth when Susan smacked him hard on the back of his head.

"I'm surprised you've got the cheek to word it so casually! Why didn't you tell me about this sooner? Don't you know that we're his only family around here?"

Susan did not hold back at all when it came to lecturing her younger brother.

In the end, all Timothy could do was run off to fetch some ointment while Susan began examining Ian's ankle.

The injury was actually quite severe, and the poor blood circulation due to Ian's lack of exercise caused the swelling to worsen overnight.

"Ian, how about you take a day off from school? Get some rest at home, and I'll take you to a hospital afterward," Susan suggested.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1765

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1765 Kids Getting Along

"I'll be fine. I don't think it's a good idea to be absent so soon after the classes have started," Ian turned her suggestion down immediately.

Even so, the two of them brought him to a hospital anyway before dropping him off on campus.

Despite Ian asking them to keep his injury a secret from his parents, Sebastian and Sasha managed to find out about it somehow.

Sasha had heard about it from someone else very early in the morning.

Sebastian was watering the plants on the balcony when she came in with Yoel in her arms and asked, "Sebby, I heard Ian got hurt yesterday. Is that true?"

"Yeah, it's just a minor injury. Don't worry about it," Sebastian replied with a nod.

"I see... That's good to hear. By the way, how is he doing in university? Has he gotten used to it yet?" Sasha pressed on anxiously when she saw how calm he was.

She had called Ian to ask how he was doing throughout the past few days, but he would always brush her concerns off casually and only told her what she wanted to hear.

Sasha probably wouldn't even know about his injury had she not asked Karl directly this time.

Sebastian still had that same calm expression as he continued watering the plants.

There was a gentle look in his eyes as he glanced at the flowers that were blooming under the morning sun.

“He’s doing all right,” he replied with a smile.

That’s right, we are always “all right”. Life is never going to be smooth sailing all the time. We’re always going to face challenges and obstacles along the way. Only by experiencing the ups and downs of life will he truly be able to grow and mature as a person.

Feeling relieved when she saw how relaxed he was about it all, Sasha carried Yoel downstairs.

“He’ll be going to school with you today, Nina. Make sure you take good care of him, okay?”

Nina, who was seven years old, was sitting in the living room with Jeffrey, who would soon turn six.

They were both waiting for Yoel to come downstairs.

It was a decision that Sasha and Sebastian made after discussing it and giving Solomon a call.

After bringing Ichika to Jetroina, Solomon found out that one of the twins that she was pregnant with suffered from hemolytic disease of the newborn (HDN).

Since HDN was extremely dangerous to both the mother and her baby, Haruto suggested for her to abort the child.

However, Ichika burst out crying when she heard that and refused to abort her child no matter what.

Left with no other choice, Solomon tried asking Haruto if they could try to save both of them instead.

As it would be an extremely long process, they arranged for Yoel to attend a kindergarten here.

Nina had been keeping her distance from everyone ever since she got here, but she walked up to Yoel and took his hand as she said, “Okay!”

Being the obedient kid that he was, Yoel didn’t object to it and simply let her hold on to his hand.

Feeling relieved, Sasha then had the housemaid send the kids to school and prepared herself for work.

She was planning on visiting a few factories owned by the Jadesons, but someone showed up outside Oceanic Estate all of a sudden.

“Are you about to head out, Mrs. Jadeson?”

“Riley? Come on in! Have you had breakfast yet?” Sasha asked as she welcomed her into the house.

“I got a call from my brother this morning, Mrs. Jadeson. He told me that Tillie’s father has regained consciousness after the successful surgery in Moranta, and that he intends on having Mr. Zander return for his recuperation. However, most airlines refuse to accept passengers who have yet to be discharged due to how risky it is, so...” Riley replied anxiously as she entered through the door.

Although she held herself back from completing her sentence at the end, Sasha was smart enough to understand what she meant.

“No worries, I’ll have Sebastian make the arrangements to bring them over. By the way, how is Tillie? Did she get herself examined by the doctor there?” she asked.

Riley’s expression turned gloomy the moment she heard that.

“No, she didn’t. Edmund tried suggesting it to her, but she strongly refused to do so. Said she didn’t want her dad to find out about it right after completing his surgery. The two of them haven’t been speaking to each other for the past few days.”

“What?”

While it is perfectly normal for Tillie to think that way, that shouldn’t be an issue now that Edmund has found out about it. I mean, the two of them could just keep it her medical examination a secret from her parents! Why would she refuse to see a doctor? I have a bad feeling about this...

Sasha frowned at the thought of that.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1766

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1766 Women Are Easily Satisfied

“Riley, did you ask the doctor about her condition when you looked it up at the hospital the other day? What did the doctor say?”

“I did. The doctor told me that her cancer has reached the late stage.”

Riley's mood worsened even more when she said that.

Late stage, huh... Despite how advanced technology is these days, liver cancer is usually fatal by the time it is detected...

Sasha didn't know what to say all of a sudden.

Regardless, she still wanted to try and treat Tillie as she didn't want her to die like this after hanging on for five long years.

Having made up her mind, Sasha sent her a text that day: Tillie, I've heard about your condition. Since I practice TCM, I would like to ask if you're interested in trying out acupuncture.

After about four to five minutes of waiting, Sasha saw Tillie start to type a message in response, but she didn't receive anything.

Little did she know, Tillie was undergoing an overwhelming surge of emotions and mixed feelings at the time.

It felt like she had found a ray of light at the end of a dark tunnel, and she felt like her dead heart had come back to life all of a sudden.

It was such a complex feeling that she couldn't describe it at all, and she was trembling all over as she eventually replied: What do you mean?

Sasha: You know how the hospital said my husband was beyond treatment back then? Well, I managed to save him in the end. So, I thought maybe you could give it a shot as well.

Tillie: . . .

Sasha: By the way, I've noticed something off about your condition long ago. Riley only looked up your medical record because I told her about it. Unlike modern medicine, TCM relies on careful observation and monitoring of your physical signs. Given the current stage you're at, why not let me have a shot at treating you?

Fearing that Tillie would refuse her offer, Sasha even went as far as mentioning that she was the one who first noticed Tillie's condition.

Tillie was so overjoyed when she read Sasha's message that she fell to her knees and burst out crying on the spot.

To finally stumble upon a glimmer of hope after wandering about in despair for so long was a truly indescribable feeling for her.

Edmund came rushing out of the doctor's office upon hearing the commotion, only to panic when he saw her crying in the corridor.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" he asked anxiously as he thought her illness was kicking in again.

In fact, her medical condition was exactly what he had been discussing with the doctor just now.

He was even considering knocking her out and treating her by force if she refused to cooperate.

To his surprise, Tillie then looked up at him with her tear-filled eyes and stammered while sobbing, "M-Mrs. Jadeson said she's going to treat me..."

"What?"

Edmund was just as shocked when he heard that.

Eventually, the two of them agreed to let Sasha try treating her. Feeling a lot better after making up her mind, Tillie was finally able to put a smile on her pale face, much to Edmund's relief.

After taking care of the discharge procedure for his father-in-law, they boarded a private jet that Sebastian had arranged for them and flew back from Moranta.

"I want you to stop worrying about stuff in the family when we get back, okay? All you have to do is just focus on Sasha's treatment," Edmund whispered in Tillie's ear when her parents were asleep on the flight.

Tillie, who was peeling an apple at the time, froze upon hearing that. Although she didn't say anything in response, her eyes began tearing up once again.

"Also, I will kick both Alice and Violet stay out of the Cooper residence. You won't see them anymore by the time you get back," Edmund added.

Tillie looked up at him after a brief pause and asked, "A-Are you sure about that? I mean, they're your sisters."

Edmund felt his anger burning up when he heard what she said. "That way of thinking is precisely why they keep taking advantage of you. You've served them more than enough over the years, don't you think?"

Honestly, the one thing I dislike the most about Tillie is her excessively weak and submissive behavior! Alice and Violet have been parasites in the Cooper family for so many years now, and yet Tillie continues to put up with them. Why would she do that? Doesn't she know that she needs to stand her ground and be firm when dealing with such people?

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1767

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1767 Live A Nice Life

Tillie didn't say anything further and eventually fell asleep on the flight.

It was already evening by the time they landed in Jadeborough.

Riley had been waiting there for them quite a while ago. She quickly ran forward to greet them the moment she saw them get off the plane.

"Are you all right, Tillie? How is Mr. Zander?"

Riley was the main reason the Coopers were able to find out about Tillie's condition and convince Edmund to go look for her overseas.

Because of that, Edmund was incredibly grateful toward her.

"He's fine. All we have to do is get him to a hospital."

"No problem. I've already contacted the hospital and made the arrangements for his ward, so we can bring him over right away!" Riley replied while helping her with the suitcases.

Tillie felt touched when she saw how well everything was taken care of.

"Thank you, Riley! Thank you so much!"

"Come on, there's no need to thank me! We're family, remember?" Riley said with a smile as she had someone send Tillie's father to the hospital.

The housemaid at the Cooper residence had already prepared dinner by the time they got home. Although Gabriella was still around, Alice and Violet were nowhere to be found.

The Cooper residence looked so clean and tidy that Tillie's eyes lit up with joy when she glanced around her.

After dinner, Riley waited for Tillie to take a shower before dragging Edmund into her room.

“Edmund, now that Mrs. Jadeson has agreed to treat Tillie, you need to be more caring toward her and try to help out at home. No more fooling around outside all the time, got it?” she lectured him.

“I’m not fooling around! I was running errands, okay?” Edmund denied her accusation instantly.

Riley gave him a really hard smack on the shoulder upon hearing that.

“Don’t lie to me! I’ve taken a lot of time off work because of you two, so I need to head over to Yorksland in two days. You’d better not let my effort and sacrifices be in vain or I’ll kick your a*s when I get back!”

She used to be a lot more reserved with Edmund due to the awkward relationship between their parents, but she had gotten over it after so many years have passed.

Knowing full well that Edmund would never retaliate if she hit him, Riley no longer hesitated to scold or hit him whenever he misbehaved.

“Why are you leaving in such a hurry? Have you met up with Gavin Little?” he asked while rubbing his shoulder in pain.

“Gavin who?”

Riley shot him an angry glare as she continued, “You just mind your own business and stay out of mine, got it? Make sure you take good care of Tillie and her father. With Mrs. Jadeson’s treatment, there might still be hope for her.”

She then snorted coldly and stormed out of the room, leaving Edmund completely speechless as he watched her go.

D*mn, she sure has gotten a lot fiercer lately! It’s no wonder no one wants to date her!

Meanwhile, Sasha had been going through countless medical books in Oceanic Estate after hearing about Tillie’s return to the country.

“Are you able to treat late stage cancer?” Sebastian asked.

“I don’t know, but I can try my best to. At least it’s better than not doing anything at all, right?” Sasha replied honestly.

Sebastian decided not to ask her any further and carried on reading some documents that Luke had sent him.

Solomon is busy looking after Ichika right now, so he won't have the time to worry about such things. I'll just have to manage Hayes Corporation remotely in the meantime.

After carefully going through the report, Sebastian realized something was amiss.

Not only was there no sign of increment in the past few months, but the report had also been separated into many different parts.

What the... Why is everything so messy? Since when has he become so incompetent?

With that in mind, Sebastian grabbed his phone and gave his assistant a call.

"Hello, Mr. Hayes. Is there something I can help you with?" Luke asked upon answering the phone.

"It's about the report you just sent me. Has it always been written like this?" Sebastian asked the moment he heard Luke's voice on the other line.

"That's right, Mr. Hayes. Is something the matter?" Luke replied with a nod.

For some reason, he felt a lot more nervous talking to Sebastian than he ever did with Solomon.

"Why would you split it into so many different parts? Compile everything and send it back to me!" Sebastian scolded him angrily.

"Y-Yes, Mr. Hayes!" Luke quickly agreed to his request without any hesitation.

Even Sasha was a little taken aback by how fierce Sebastian sounded on the phone. She walked up to him after he hung up the phone and asked, "What's wrong? Is there a problem at the office?"

"I don't know. The statistics in the report were broken down into many different parts. I have no idea how Solomon is managing them at all."

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1768

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1768 Bold

With a dark look, Sebastian hovered his mouse over a document icon and clicked on it. Then, he waved Sasha over to have a look at the file. While she was at that, he got up and got a glass of water for himself.

Sasha was a genius in finance. Sebastian believed that she could comprehend the issue with the document at just a glimpse without any explanation from him.

She settled in front of the computer and analyzed the document's content.

Five minutes later, she spotted some issues with it.

"The person who created this was either bad at it or had messed it up on purpose. It was just one piece of land. Yet the data submitted were split into auction, planning, construction..."

Sasha's eyebrows burrowed at the numbers on the screen.

The expression on Sebastian's face darkened even more at her analysis.

However, it was too early to conclude as a further investigation still needed to be done. Thus, they didn't dwell on it and retired for the night. When the lights turned off, thoughts of her son began racing through Sasha's mind as she lay in Sebastian's embrace on the bed.

"Oh, right. Wasn't Ian in charge of a project in school? How did he do? Did the operational department submit their proposal with the data this time?"

"I haven't looked at it yet..." Sebastian answered absentmindedly, his hands busy caressing Sasha in the dark.

His nonchalance annoyed Sasha.

Can't he be serious about it? We're talking about our son here!

However, he did not hear her silent complaint. Not long after, he found her lips with ease and kissed her. With a swift movement, he positioned her on top of him.

"Darling, it finally ended. Can we do something different this time?"

In the dark, passionate night, his excited whisper sounded in Sasha's ear.

Do something different? What was that supposed to mean?

That night, Sasha didn't get to sleep a wink. Their nightly activities kept her up until dusk.

At eight sharp in the morning, Luke had just started another day at work in Avenport. He requested the summary report, which the employees had worked on for the whole night, and waited for Sebastian's summons.

Two hours later when it was almost ten in the morning. Sebastian, who had gotten some release, was feeling much better than last night.

When he flipped the documents and skimmed through the summary report, he didn't point out any mistakes. "Follow this example next time."

Luke answered, "Yes, Sir."

Employees at Hayes Corporation finally got to heave a breath of relief.

"Say, Mr. Zeyl. Why did Mr. Hayes request for the summary report overnight?"

After the meeting among the board of directors ended, a couple of shareholders began chatting in the lounge.

Winston replied, "Why else? Have all of you forgotten? He likes everything to be immaculate. We were used to detail management and had forgotten about Mr. Hayes' habit after all these years with Solomon holding the reins."

His explanation was arbitrary at best, but the other shareholders were relieved by it.

Feeling assured, the other shareholders left the lounge.

Winston left ten minutes later. The minute he reached the parking lot, he took out his phone and saw he had received a few text messages from Bob from the Sales Department.

Mr. Zeyl, did Mr. Hayes find out anything last night?

Winston texted back: I was just about to ask you on that. You knew Sebastian would be taking over Hayes Corporation temporarily. So how could you not make the necessary preparations beforehand?

Bob replied: It wasn't like that, Mr. Zeyl. We've already submitted those reports to the Finance Department. I did want to take it back and redo it. Yet, they rejected my request saying they had already prepared their month-end report. So I...

Winston texted: Useless!

Winston began cussing in the car after he sent the message.

Bob didn't reply to the message.

At that moment, Winston's phone rang, cutting off his long train of cusses. He picked up the call in a bad mood.

“Yes?”

“Hey, Winston. I saw Larry and the rest asking you about that matter back in the lounge earlier, so I kept quiet; but what do you think about it?”

It was another shareholder.

Sebastian had removed many shareholders after Yancy’s incident.

Yancy was pulling the strings behind Solomon to acquit Hayes Corporation with Sinch Enterprise. She forcibly bought the shares from Peter, Larry, and a few others. Luckily, Sasha and Sabrina managed to retain those share transfer agreements.

When Sebastian returned in the end, he destroyed Yancy’s plans by repurchasing all of Hayes Corporation’s shares.

At that time, a change occurred within the board of directors. Sebastian swiftly repurchased all the shares Sinch Enterprise had bought with force and fired all the shareholders that had betrayed the company.

Therefore, only a few original shareholders were left on the board of directors. Larry, Peter, and Winston were among the remaining few.

The rest of the shareholders joined when Solomon took the reins.

“How else can I think about it? Isn’t that obvious? Sebastian is not Solomon. Do you take him as a fool?”

Winston began cussing in the car again.

The shareholder on the other end paled at the string of expletives.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1769

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1769 Ian Is Mine

“What should we do then? If he catches wind of this, we’re dead.”

“Why are you getting all jittery? Have we done anything wrong? We just added a few detailed transactions to each category, so the company’s spending looked more comprehensive. What is there to worry about?”

The shareholder was stunned at Winston’s swift change as he didn’t expect Winston to switch his narrative so quickly.

Is that all? But, the amount lining our pockets all these years...

"Calm down. Let's not lose our heads when nothing has even happened yet. Even if worse comes to worst, we still have James holding the fort," Winston assured.

James was Peter's son.

In recent years, Peter had been slowly retiring from his post due to his increasing age and had transferred the position to his son.

The shareholder was relieved at Winston's assurance.

"You're right. What you said made sense, Winston. Then, what about the case that the operational department passed to Ian? Yvonne sent me a message yesterday, saying that even though the brat might seem young, but he's smart. He saw right through our plans."

The shareholder's tone began to drip with frustration as he recalled Ian's attitude.

Ian's interference had cost them twenty million in losses.

Winston replied, "That's enough. Let's not mull over this matter any longer at such a crucial period. That's just a minuscule amount. Just think of how much we would earn after he leaves?"

"You mean they'll invest more?"

The shareholder was ecstatic at the news.

Shareholders like him had always accumulated their wealth with underhanded means over the years.

However, Solomon was smart. He would assign someone he trusted to observe the entire project, from purchasing to development. The only way they could make some profit was to target the purchasing process before it was successful.

An example would be the building that Yvonne proposed to Ian.

Before the acquisition process was completed, there was no way Hayes Corporation could find out about any manipulation of the property price. Once they succeeded in jacking up the price, profit would come in bountifully.

That was the reason they created so many accounts.

They would never reveal their relationship with the sellers for fear Hayes Corporation would find a trail that led to them in any investigation.

The shareholder understood what Winston was trying to convey.

After he hung up the call, he left while happily humming a tune.

Meanwhile, Winston set his phone back in its holder and drove out of Hayes Corporation.

It's okay. I'll let our little friend play for a little longer. After he experiences the cruelty of the working society, he will retreat. Didn't he say the reason for him to work in the office was to fix the flaws in his character? The apple really does not fall far from the tree!

A triumphant smile played on Winston's lips.

Meanwhile, Ian had a smooth day at the university.

His life had been peaceful that day. It could be the bandage on his leg or his excellent performance in the previous lecture that had stunned those people.

Either way, there wasn't anyone looking for trouble with him recently.

"Ian, did you hurt your leg? Do you need help to get to the cafeteria?"

Zaylynn was friendly as usual. Seeing that Ian had hurt his leg and was having trouble walking about, she immediately came over to him after class to offer him help to the cafeteria for lunch.

However, Ian would never take up her offer.

He packed his backpack and walked away from his seat, ignoring her.

"Ian?"

"Ian, are you going to the cafeteria? Come on, let's go together."

At that same time, Jacques specifically came over to find Ian. Once he saw Ian was leaving, he instantly rushed to Ian's side with a girl trailing after him.

The girl was none other than Yasmin.

In the end, Ian agreed to join Jacques for lunch. He sat on the back seat of his bicycle as they rode to the cafeteria, with Yasmin and Zaylynn riding their bicycles behind them.

"Yasmin, do you and Jacques have something on? Does our faculty have some activities planned?"

"No."

Yasmin's cold attitude was a slap to Zaylynn's face.

Zaylynn felt humiliated by the sharp reply.

If there's no activity, then why is she here? She should go on with her daily routine and let me handle everything here.

Zaylynn disliked Yasmin. She could've been the prettiest in the Faculty of Finance with her good looks and excellent results, but she lost everything to Yasmin ever since the latter made her appearance.

Zaylynn was staring at her. When she saw that they were almost reaching the cafeteria, she instantly stopped Yasmin. She had prepared some delicious food for Ian and didn't want Yasmin to spoil it for her.

"If you have nothing going on, then you should eat elsewhere."

"What did you say?"

"Yasmin, we'll assume you're infatuated with Jacques if you keep following him everywhere. To be frank, I've arranged a meal for Ian in the cafeteria, and I hope no one will bother us."

Zaylynn was, after all, an heiress from a prominent family. She began to chase Yasmin away bluntly when Yasmin didn't get her earlier cues.

Yasmin was speechless.

Ian?

She turned to look at the boy walking into the cafeteria with Jacques' help. Finally, her bicycle screeched to a stop.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1770

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1770 Get Closer

In the end, Yasmin turned her bicycle around and left.

Zaylynn was over the moon at Yasmin's retreat. She ran after the two boys with bouncy steps.

"Let's not eat the cafeteria food. I've already asked the cook to prepare something for us separately. Wait here for me. I'll run over there real quick to retrieve the food."

She saw Ian had already sat down at an empty table with Jacques soon as she entered the cafeteria, so she quickly stopped them from buying anything.

Jacques flashed her a knowing smile. "How nice of you. I'm in luck then."

As her senior, he was aware of her intentions from the start.

Soon, Zaylynn led the cook over with several dishes in her hands. There were pork knuckles, baked fish, and a pot of steaming chicken soup.

Those dishes were fantastic compared to the ordinary cafeteria food.

Jacques drooled a little at the feast in front of him.

After serving all the dishes on Ian's table, she noticed the cold, handsome boy didn't even spare the food a glance.

With his head lowered, he was focusing on his phone.

"Have some, Ian. Let's eat first. You can use your phone later."

"She got a point. Ian, let's dig in. The food won't taste nice once they're cold," Jacques urged.

However, Ian merely cast a disinterested glance at the dishes and said, "No thanks. My aunt will be coming over later."

Both Jacques and Zaylynn were speechless at his cold response.

They fell into an awkward silence after Ian's rejection. For a whole minute, they merely sat there in silent, thinking about how to continue or start a new conversation.

Ian's excuse was unusual. At the very least, anyone other than Ian would've gladly dug into the dishes.

Even if they were to reject, they would've done it politely, then explained the reason.

Ian was an exception.

He rejected their offer directly and indifferently, then continued sitting there nonchalantly playing on his phone as he waited for his aunt.

Zaylynn was stiff as a board sitting there under everyone's scrutiny.

Assuming Ian would gladly accept her invitation, she had publicized her lunch date with Ian on social media. All her friends and acquaintances knew she was having lunch with Ian.

What am I supposed to do? They're all watching my every move. How am I going to face them after this?

Zaylynn was on the verge of crying.

Jacques noticed the crestfallen look on Zaylynn's face.

Sparing her a glance sympathetically, he urged, "Ian, since Zaylynn went through the trouble of asking the cook to specially prepare the dishes, you should at least try it."

"I don't want to!" he rejected coldly again.

This time, even Jacques didn't know what to do.

At that moment, Susan dashed to the cafeteria, halting right at the threshold. She was holding an umbrella in one hand and a thermal lunch box in the other.

It wasn't every day one would see a woman running to the cafeteria, so Zaylynn noticed Susan immediately.

Before Zaylynn's brain could even process that bit of information, Ian, who had been staring at his phone the entire time, suddenly snapped upright and looked over his shoulder toward the doors.

"I'm right here, Aunt Susan."

The tall and lean boy, who was always cold and unfriendly, stood up and shouted at the woman standing at the door.

The second he yelled, everyone's attention focused on the two.

Zaylynn was one of them.

It was her first time seeing Ian smile. His beautiful eyes sparkled as they curved into the shape of a crescent moon. He looked even more handsome than usual.

The whole cafeteria fell into a dead silence.

Susan noticed the extraordinary silence and was rooted in place from the awkwardness.

Yet, the boy rushing toward her was oblivious to everything else that was happening around him. He hobbled over to her with his injured leg.

Anticipation and delight filled his clear eyes as he looked at Susan.

Such was Ian. It was the flaw in his character that made him behave coldly toward strangers as though they didn't exist at all.

However, around the people he knew, he would show his true, sincere self.

Susan felt guilty after looking into his innocent and expectant eyes. She realized she was acting selfish and had crossed a line.

"Have you eaten? I'm sorry. I was a little late because of the rain."

"It's fine."

Ian's gaze was trained on the thermal lunch box in her hand. He did not give a damn about Susan being late.

However, his intense gaze betrayed his hunger.

Susan smiled at his antics and helped him back into the cafeteria.

"Aunt Susan, over here. We're sitting over here."

Ian and Susan were oblivious as to when Zaylynn had come over. When Zaylynn noticed they were looking for a seat, she immediately called for their attention and invited them over to her table enthusiastically.

Susan couldn't reject the young girl's passionate invitation.

In the end, Ian returned to his seat.

Zaylynn's heart soared with joy at the sight. She quickly grabbed a pair of cutlery and an empty plate for Susan. "Aunt Susan, let's eat together."

Susan answered, "Sure."

Susan opened the thermal lunch box, took out the dishes she prepared and placed them in front of Ian.

As expected, Ian had only touched the dishes she prepared for his lunch.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1771

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1771 Is He Sick

Ian was indeed a picky eater.

When he was young, his mommy, Sasha, discovered that secret of his when she met him for the first time. In order to win his heart, she kept him by her side and made several of his favorite dishes for him.

Therefore, as part of the Jadesons, it was only natural that Susan would remember what her nephew liked to eat.

Furthermore, to take good care of him, Susan even asked Sasha for advice.

Ian was enjoying his food.

When Susan tasted the food that Zaylynn had prepared, she found them quite delicious as well.

After they finished their meal, Ian returned to work at the library as usual. Susan wanted to send him there, but once again, Zaylynn offered her help.

“I’ll send him there. I have a car.”

“A car?”

Susan looked at her in surprise.

That’s right. I have forgotten that this Zaylynn seems to be from a wealthy family. Even when she is going to school, she has her own personal chauffeur.

Thinking of Ian’s leg, Susan agreed.

“Ian, then you go ahead with Zaylynn to the library. There’s still something I need to handle. Once I’m done, I’ll come and fetch you, and we’ll go back together.”

“Sure.”

Ian did not sound very willing though.

However, when he knew that he could go home earlier after his class, he had no objection.

Naturally, Zaylynn was thrilled.

That afternoon, the entire school saw the two of them together as she drove him to the library. After that, everyone started gossiping about them.

“Does that mean that the popular Ms. Neal has finally found herself a boyfriend?”

“That’s right. He’s the new guy from the Faculty of Finance. This afternoon, someone saw him sitting in Zaylynn’s car.”

“Oh my! Who is he? He has such good fortune. The moment he comes, he manages to latch on to the rich Ms. Neal.”

“I suppose it must be his good looks?”

Within the short span of a few hours, the entire campus was talking about the two of them.

They were filled with disdain for Ian and believed that he had enchanted Zaylynn with his good looks. That was how he got lucky and managed to hook up with her. At least, that was their conclusion.

Yasmin only heard about that when she came out of the internet café.

After the incident at the library the day before, she had been so traumatized that she did not want to go there again. Instead, she had come to the internet café to perform simulated market research.

In the end, she heard such a piece of news again.

Zaylynn is dating Cold Fish?

When she heard that, she did not know what to feel. Her initial reaction was to sneer quietly.

One was a lunatic. The other one was brainless. What a match made in Heaven!

Just as Yasmin was walking out of the internet café with her backpack and going to her class, she saw a man with bandages wrapped around one of his legs. He was limping in her direction.

Isn’t that Ian?

The moment Yasmin saw him, she looked away and was prepared to leave because she had no wish to talk to him.

“What are you talking about? Didn’t I already remind you? Just ignore them. Why are you in such a hurry to make your moves? Am I the one who is in charge of this case, or are you the one?”

The angry voice of Ian had somehow turned the air around them a little colder.

Yasmin slowed down in her steps.

Ian said, "Stop trying to explain to me. Come to the school right now, and pick me up!"

He was certainly commanding the other party in the phone.

Yvonne responded, "Mr. Ian, please don't get angry. We have been trying to get in touch with you for the entire afternoon but to no avail. That's why we decided to take action first!"

"Hah!"

Hearing her excuses made Ian even more enraged. All he did was let out a cold laugh.

They had really underestimated his intelligence.

Did they think he's Caleb?

Ian hung up the phone in a rage and looked up. He was thinking of ways to get out of there.

Just then...

"Yasmin!"

"Huh?"

Yasmin, who was already walking away, stopped and glanced at the person who had called out her name.

He can still remember my name? What an honor.

"You know how to ride a bicycle, don't you? Take me out of here," ordered Ian. There was no hint of pleading for help in his tone at all.

Yasmin was dumbfounded.

It was only after a few seconds had passed before she realized that she did not hear him wrongly. That was when she walked over to him.

"Y-You want me to send you out of here?"

"Yes!"

"Why?"

"I have something on!"

Ian still had his emotionless expression on. After seeing that Yasmin refused to move, impatience started to show on that gorgeous face of his.

What's wrong with these people? Are they so dumb that they can't understand simple instructions?

Yasmin was so pissed off that she took a deep breath before walking away.

This man is sick! Is that how he begs people for help? Furthermore, why should I help him? Yesterday, he had made things so awkward for me, and everyone witnessed him telling me off.

Yasmin could not be bothered with a weirdo like him.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1772

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1772 A Docile Puppy Or A Fierce Dog

When Ian saw that, he was taken aback. He definitely did not expect her to walk away without saying a single word.

"Yasmin, what are you doing? Where are you going?"

"It's none of your business."

"Do you want money? Fine, I can give you a hundred thousand." Not ever knowing the value of money, Ian just offered the figure.

Yasmin was speechless.

She picked up her pace.

This guy is truly insane!

"How about two hundred thousand?"

What?

"Three hundred thousand!"

Oh my God!

"Four-"

Before he could finish talking, Yasmin finally turned around. She looked so infuriated as if she was about to tear him apart like a tigress.

“So, you are very rich, aren’t you?”

Ian was a little shocked.

He had never seen any woman who was so fierce. In that instant, he stared at the woman who was about to pounce on him and began to retreat.

She is crazy!

“So, tell me! How much money does your family have? If I want a million, will you be able to give it to me?”

Yasmin was purely venting her frustration.

At that moment, she felt like beating the sh*t out of that insane guy. Hundreds of thousands? Why doesn’t he just smash me with mountains that are made of gold and silver? Perhaps, he is getting so addicted to making fun of me?

Yasmin glared at him viciously.

However, after Ian had calmed down, he seemed to be considering her request.

“Fine.”

“What did you say?”

Buzz! Buzz!

Ian’s smartphone began to vibrate again.

Ian pulled Yasmin’s hands off his collars and walked away with his smartphone.

“Hello?”

“Mr. Ian, our car is already at the entrance of your school, but they won’t let us in. Are you coming out now?”

It was Yvonne, and she had already arrived at the school.

When Ian heard that, his tense expression softened a little. “I understand. Wait for me.”

With that, he hung up the phone and prepared to leave.

It was not that far to the entrance of the school. Even with one of his legs injured, he was not at all worried.

On the other hand, that silly girl had just lost an opportunity to earn a million.

Ian turned around and walked away.

Yasmin was left standing there and fuming in anger.

Thanks to him, she had lost control of her emotions for two days in a row. Is he really sick in the head?

Feeling furious, she stared at Ian's back view as he walked away. Just as she was also leaving, she spotted something on the ground.

"What is this?"

She bent down to pick it up and realized that it was a USB drive.

In the meantime, Ian was being taken to the front of a building.

Carlton Tower was indeed a building of potential in that city. Originally, it was the Old Town and used to be glorious.

However, after so many years of economic development, the commercial district had moved to New Town.

After that, the Old Town had become a dead place.

If he were to purchase the building, have it renovated, and developed a commercial district with more outstanding features, he would definitely be able to make a huge profit out of it.

Ian got out of the car and saw the seller of the building.

"You must be Mr. Ian. I heard you are still studying. Actually, the managers in your company should be able to handle this matter. There's no need for you to come here personally."

On the surface, the person in charge seemed to be very polite to Ian.

However, there was a hidden meaning between the lines.

In another word, he meant that Ian was too young to get involved with such a serious matter. His presence there was only a charade.

Ian glanced coldly behind him.

“Where’s the contract?”

“It’s right here.”

Yvonne immediately brought the signed contract forward.

With his backpack on his back and dressed like a university student, there was no way Ian resembled a businessman who was dealing in billions of business.

The seller had a patronizing and impatient look on his face.

Little did he realize that Ian would tear up the contract after perusing it for a while.

“Mr. Ian, you-”

“Mr. Ian, what are trying to do? Why did you tear the contract up? Isn’t this very immature of you? How can you tear the contract up?”

The seller was fuming with rage.

Yet, Ian could not be bothered and threw the torn pieces of the contract at the seller.

He then said coldly, “Firstly, I am not a child. I am from Hayes Corporation and in charge of this project. Secondly, since I am the person in charge, the contract is invalid without my signature, and Hayes Corporation won’t acknowledge it.”

Ian enunciated every single word clearly.

When he finished his speech, everyone present was taken aback and rendered speechless. Somebody was so embarrassed that his face had turned bright red.

It was an interesting sight to behold.

The son of Sebastian was not someone to be messed around with.

Just then, Yasmin arrived.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1773

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1773 A Peaceful Distance Between Two Worlds

Yasmin looked at Ian standing before the building. She did not know what he said, but his words made the people in front of him turn pale.

Especially the one before him. The person glared at him before walking away.

Yasmin was dumbfounded.

What is he doing? Is he working outside school? Did that person glare at him because he did not do his job well?

Yasmin's expression darkened.

She had worked many jobs before because her family was not affluent. To help reduce the financial burden at home, she had to find work whenever there was a holiday.

Furthermore, she frequently came across employers who refused to pay her on time.

Therefore, Yasmin burst into fury. She even forgot that she was angry with Ian.

"Hey, what are you doing? I'll call the police!" Yasmin rushed to Ian and stood before him like a hero coming to save a 'damsel' in distress.

Ian was stunned.

Even the few people from Hayes Corporation were stunned to see a girl suddenly rush out from nowhere.

What is going on? Does she want to call the police? Why does she want to do that?

"Miss, you—" a woman began to explain.

Yasmin interrupted the woman and warned her sternly, "Don't bother explaining. I know what you are planning to do. You must have thought Ian is underaged, so you refuse to pay his salary. I'm telling you, that's nonsense. If you don't pay him his salary today, I will report to the police and the Department of Labor. I will make sure you can never open your business again!"

There was another moment of pin-drop silence.

Then, the woman named Yvonne came back to her senses. She looked at the raging girl and wanted to explain. However, Ian also recovered from his daze and spoke first.

"You guys should leave," Ian said.

"Sure," Yvonne replied, and the group of people left immediately.

Yasmin saw them leaving and turned to glare at Ian. "Why did you ask them to leave? You haven't gotten your pay yet."

Ian was confused.

Salary? What nonsense is she mumbling now? Is she out of her mind?

Ian ignored her and turned around to leave.

However, he had just begun walking when she pulled him back again.

Ian was rendered speechless.

Yasmin said, "Fine, I won't scold you any more, but you must be more careful next time. Let me send you home."

"Send me home?" Ian asked.

"Why? You don't want to go home? What are you going to do? Don't tell me you are going after that group of people alone." Yasmin's beautiful face darkened instantly.

Yasmin had a rich imagination. Sometimes, one wondered what her brain was made of that she came up with such unusual thoughts.

In the end, Ian let her pull him away.

His leg was injured, and it was hard for him to walk.

Yasmin did not hesitate to help him. She held his arm as she half supported and half dragged him to a bus stop near the building.

Ian was furious...

"Don't worry. I will help you to get the money back!" Yasmin said.

Ian did not know how to respond.

He looked down at Yasmin tying his shoelace. Initially, he was bursting with anger and wanted to shout at her. However, after hearing her words, his angry words became stuck in his throat. He could not bear to scold her.

The shoelace that loosened was from the shoe on his injured foot.

As he had a bandage on his foot, he could only tie the shoelace loosely before leaving the apartment. Thus, the shoelace unraveled when Yasmin dragged him to the bus stop.

Ian watched in daze as she helped him tie it up.

Then, she brought him onto a bus and found a seat for him.

He felt lost as he let her drag him around. However, when he sat down, he suddenly noticed how crowded the bus was. Furthermore, he was unfamiliar with the surrounding. Thus, a sudden wave of panic rushed to his head. He became tense and broke out in cold sweat.

“No!” He finally stood up to rush off the bus.

Unfortunately, the bus began to move. The sudden movement unbalanced Ian and caused him to fall forward.

“Hey, what are you doing? The bus is moving. It’s dangerous to move around.”

“That’s right. What are you trying to do?”

The other passengers saw him and quickly pulled him back while scolding him.

Ian’s expression turned worst.

His face was as pale as a sheet, and sweat covered his forehead. Furthermore, his usually bright and beautiful eyes now seemed threatening and mad.

It seemed he would jump off the bus if no one stopped him.

“Is he a lunatic? Why does he look so scary?” asked one of the passengers.

“He does look scary. Perhaps... Let’s call the police. Could he be crazy?” another passenger suggested.

“Don’t touch him anymore!” a passenger shouted.

The other passengers saw his strange behavior and flinched as if he had an infectious disease.

Ian began shaking severely.

A pair of fair and slender arms reached out and held Ian in the nick of time. Then, she stood before Ian and scolded the passengers crowding around him. “What the heck are you saying? It is only motion sickness. Watch your mouth!”

Yasmin’s words were stern, and her expression was cold and intimidating.

Therefore, the other passengers finally shut their mouths. No one dared to say anything about Ian anymore.

Then, Yasmin held Ian firmly with one hand and reached out hurriedly to press the bell pull.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1774

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1774 A Strange Feeling

When Ian and Yasmin finally got off the bus, Ian's clothes were drenched with sweat.

What happened just now was a symptom of Ian's autism. He feared being in a small space with many people. Therefore, he became nervous, scared, and fell into a panic.

That was why he reacted the way he did.

Yasmin did not know about his condition but knew something was wrong as she looked at him.

"Please sit here for a while. I'll go and get you a bottle of water," Yasmin said.

She looked at Ian sitting there and felt that he looked like someone recently rescued from drowning. His face was frighteningly pale. Therefore, she rushed to a convenience store behind the bus stop to get a bottle of water.

"That's two bucks," said the shopkeeper.

"Okay. By the way, do you have any medicine for motion sickness? If not, do you have something that could help someone feel better after motion sickness?" Yasmin asked.

She remembered how ill Ian seemed as she was paying at the counter. Thus, she asked the shopkeeper if he had something that could help Ian.

Yasmin thought Ian's sickly appearance was due to motion sickness.

Later, the shopkeeper sold her a pack of chewing gum.

Yasmin fell silent.

She took the bottle of water and the pack of chewing gum and left the convenience store. Then, she gave Ian the bottle of water. After he drank some water, she hesitated before offering him the pack of chewing gum.

As expected, Ian looked at her with a confused expression.

Yasmin explained, "I got it for free while buying water..."

Ian did not say anything.

How much could a bottle of water cost? I am aware of the cost of the bottle of water. When I was studying at the base, Duncan would buy me a bottle of water when we went out. If I'm not mistaken, it's a few bucks. Why would they give a gift for something that costs so little?

Ian looked down. It was hard to know whether he was doubting Yasmin's words or feeling sad after remembering a friend who had died a few years ago. His gaze remained somber.

"I don't eat candies," Ian replied.

Yasmin stared at Ian but did not say anything.

I think this is the first time he spoke to me this calmly. However, he still sounds a little annoyed. It seems he has not fully recovered his mood.

Yasmin did not ask Ian any more questions. She unwrapped a chewing gum and stuffed it into her mouth before putting the rest into her pocket.

"Let me send you back. I saw electric scooters for rent on my way here just now," Yasmin said.

"What?" Ian turned to her again.

Did she say electric scooter? What is it now?

Soon, Yasmin showed up riding a shared moped and stopped it before him.

"Get on." Her tone sounded unnatural, and her expression seemed a little stiff.

Ian remained seated and looked at her.

That was the second time he could not understand the way she thought. He heard Yasmin was a top student in the Faculty of Finance and wondered if her intelligence was just for show.

In the end, Ian stood up and hailed a cab by the road.

Yasmin was stunned.

Ian got into the cab and turned to her. "Why are you still standing there?"

Yasmin finally came to her senses and set aside the moped. Then, she got into the cab.

I need to calm down and process what is going on here.

The cab sped down the road and brought them back to school.

"Sir, how much is the fare?" Yasmin asked.

"Fifty-six bucks," the cab driver answered.

The cab's meter beeped as it displayed the fare.

Yasmin felt a wave of headache upon hearing the fare. It was almost the cost of her expenditure for a day.

She looked down and opened her purse.

At this moment, Ian suddenly took out a large banknote and handed it to the cab driver.

"Keep the change."

"Wow, thank you, Sir." The cab driver was elated.

Isn't that too generous?

Yasmin was still digging through her purse when she saw what had happened. She widened her eyes in shock.

Then, she rushed out of the car and put on her backpack before chasing after Ian. "Ian, why did you do that? You haven't gotten your pay. How can you waste money like that?"

Ian ignored her.

He limped ahead while looking at his smartphone with an indifferent expression.

Yasmin was annoyed at being ignored and reached out to grab hold of him.

"Ian, did you hear me? What is going on with you now?" Yasmin asked.

Having been forced to stop, Ian stared at Yasmin with a confused expression.

Yasmin continued, "I'm talking about your pay. What are you planning to do about it? Do you want to get it back? If you do, I can help you. Don't worry. I have experience in this. You will get your money."

After a long moment, Ian finally put down his smartphone and regarded her solemnly. "Why?"

"There's no special reason. We are classmates, so we should help each other. Therefore, don't be sad. Don't take that job next time. There will always be challenges in life. Since you are this depressed from not receiving pay, how will you survive in the real world?" She pointed at Ian's bag and continued to ramble on.

Ian was stunned.

He stood still and looked at his bag before looking at Yasmin, who was still advising him earnestly. He could not figure out how she seemed completely different from when they first met. Thus, he did not speak for a long time.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1775

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1775 Are All Girls Like That

So, she thought I hailed the cab because I was depressed from not receiving my pay? Does she think I have given up on all hope? Is that why she is concerned about me? When I first met her, she seemed cold, like she had nothing to do with the world. Why is she now concerned?

Ian felt a strange feeling deep in his heart.

"You are experienced? Do you mean someone had cheated you of your salary before?" Ian asked.

"Yes," Yasmin admitted frankly.

"How much did they cheat from you? Did you manage to get it back?" Ian suddenly showed interest. He found Yasmin peculiar, so he was curious about how she was in the past.

"Not much. It was two hundred. Of course, I got the money. I majored in finance and minored in law. How can I not get it back?" Yasmin snorted proudly.

She was a top student of the Faculty of Finance and attained good results in all her subjects. Thus, it was not surprising that she did well in legal studies.

Ian looked at her and seemed impressed.

"So don't worry about it. I promise I will help you to obtain your pay. You only need to tell me which company it is. Also, how much do they owe you?" Yasmin said.

Ian remained silent.

Based on his past temperament, he would have wrenched his hand from her and left by now.

She is an idiot. Why would anyone dare to cheat me of my salary? They were all people I knew.

However, for some unexplainable reason, he felt something as he looked at the burning sense of justice in her eyes. Suddenly, he pursed his lips and stopped himself from correcting her. "They... They cheated one thousand from me."

"One thousand!" Yasmin widened her eyes upon hearing the figure. "That is outrageous! It's a lot of money. Are you stupid? How can you let them withhold so much? Is this your first time searching for work?"

"Yes..." Ian replied.

"Some heartless company owners are like that. They deliberately hire university students like us as free labor. Did you prepare the USB for them? Was that why you rushed there? Was it to submit their assignment?" After saying that, Yasmin took out the USB she found just now.

Is that the USB?

His expression changed upon seeing the USB.

However, he soon noticed her good-humored expression and calmed down.

"Yes." He took the USB from her.

The USB contained the proposals he prepared for the projects under his responsibility. If she saw them, it would expose his identity.

Later, Ian contacted Yvonne and a few others through his smartphone, informing them that he would go to work at the office during the weekend.

Yvonne was shocked when she saw his message.

What the heck? Isn't he here to study? Why is he still coming here on the weekend?

Therefore, she had no choice but to rush to organize the documents in the office and prepare an office space for him.

Soon, Ian sent another message.

Ian texted: I only need desk space for employees.

Yvonne replied: Mr. Ian?

Ian texted: Also, prepare one thousand. Someone discovered that I work. I'm not eighteen years old yet and am still underage. She will come with me to collect my salary this weekend.

Yvonne did not know what to text back.

How did things become so messy?

However, she thought about it quickly. Ian did not reveal his identity at school. Based on the law, companies are not allowed to hire underage workers. Therefore, it means that someone found out he is working. That was why he asked me to do that. Thus, to prevent trouble at the office building, we have no choice but to put up an act. Why is there so much trouble? He should have focused on his studies instead of participating in company matters.

Still, Yvonne had no choice but to help Ian the best she could.

Susan came to the school in the evening.

She found the Faculty of Finance and planned to go in to look for Ian. However, she met Zaylynn, who had been waiting there.

"Susan, you're here? Are you here to pick up Ian?" Zaylynn asked.

"Yes, good afternoon Zaylynn. Are the classes over?" Susan quite liked Zaylynn. She seemed friendly, so Susan decided to chat with her.

However, she did not expect Zaylynn to come close and hug her arm.

"Susan, where do you live? Can I come over to visit?" Zaylynn asked.

"Oh?" Susan was stunned.

She didn't have to do this. It's a little too much.

Susan glanced at Ian packing his backpack in the classroom. Her demeanor turned a little cold.

"You should ask Ian. I don't stay there. It is his home. If you wish to visit, you should ask for his permission." Susan was intelligent and deflected the question skillfully.

Zaylynn expression fell the moment she heard Susan's response.

She wants me to ask Ian. Isn't that an indirect way of saying no?

Thus, Zaylynn's plan failed.

Later, as Susan was sending Ian home, Ian suddenly noticed a row of mopeds before the school. He paused his step.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1776

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1776 Guardian Angel

"Have you ever ridden on that, Aunt Susan?"

"Yes?"

Susan moved her gaze to where Ian was staring at.

"Are you talking about the moped? Yes, I have ridden on it. However, you'll need a license to drive it, and as it is a hybrid vehicle, it will be very troublesome if it runs out of battery halfway," Susan explained to Ian patiently even though she had no idea why he was suddenly interested in the vehicle.

However, when she finished, there was a hint of disappointment in his eyes.

"Oh..."

"Huh?"

Oh? What does that mean?

Susan didn't understand what Ian meant, but she didn't have the time to think about it for long because she was in a hurry to bring him home.

When they arrived at the apartment, Timothy wasn't back for dinner because he had night classes at school. After Susan prepared dinner, she and Ian ate at the dining table.

"Aunt Susan, I heard that university students work when they are still studying, is that true?"

Curious, Ian started to ask questions again.

Smiling, Susan put a large piece of pork ribs in his bowl and replied, "Yes, it's because some students are not from rich families. They find jobs so that they can afford their tuition fees and daily expenses."

"What do they do usually?"

"Hmm... Some of them become tutors or work part-time in companies."

Susan didn't tell Ian that she experienced the same thing as those students.

Although they lived in the Ataraxy, their lives hadn't been as easy as what other people thought because Colton and his wife didn't want to depend on the Oceanic Estate for money.

Besides, Colton hoped for both Susan and Timothy to be independent as early as possible.

It seemed like Colton was getting ready in case something happened to him and the family one day. He was proven right.

Susan and Timothy were currently leading decent lives despite the downfall of their family.

Ian was immersed in his deep thoughts again.

After all, he had gotten so used to his luxurious lifestyle that he couldn't understand what it was like to be poor.

"Aunt Susan, do you think it is a good idea for me to hire Yasmin?"

"Pardon me?"

Susan, who was sitting opposite Ian, choked on her food when she heard what he said. She coughed continuously for quite a while before the cough eventually subsided.

Yasmin Snow? The girl that he scolded a while ago?

Why so sudden? Their progress is much faster than Zaylynn. What did she do to make Ian come up with this idea so suddenly?

Susan didn't say a word to Ian, but she decided to investigate Yasmin at the university the next day.

Susan and Ian went to the university the next day. After Ian left for his classes, Susan went to the Faculty of Finance and started asking around about Yasmin.

She happened to bump into Jacques, the student council secretary.

“Do you know Yasmin Snow? She’s an outstanding student with perfect grades. However, she doesn’t have many friends because of her personality. She’s more of a loner, I think,” Susan probed.

Jacques gave Susan a bitter smile when he heard that.

“Right? Do you know where she lives? I’ve also heard that she works part-time while studying, is that true?” Susan pressed on.

Jacques replied, “Yes, she is from Xenhall, and her family is quite poor. I don’t know the details, but I saw her applying for a bursary once she enrolled in our university.”

Jacques told Susan everything he knew about Yasmin’s family background.

Xenhall?

Susan’s expression changed at the mention of the place.

The next moment, she immediately turned and left without another word.

In fact, Susan wasn’t completely unaware of the Jadeson family matters. She was actually smart enough to notice whenever something was off with her father. However, her father didn’t know that she was aware of anything at all.

Back when Susan graduated from high school at the age of eighteen, she went home two days in advance because she couldn’t wait to see her family. However, the moment she reached home, she saw someone leaving their house in a rush.

Not long after she went indoors, she saw her father tearing a piece of paper into shreds and throwing it into the dustbin angrily.

“Ruthless!” Colton yelled.

After Colton left, Susan picked up the paper shreds from the bin and pieced them together.

She realized it was a list of names of children younger than her age. Most of them were born in Xenhall.

As Susan recalled the past, she went back to her classroom visibly shaken.

For the rest of the day, she didn’t pay attention to the lessons because she was zoning out.

“What are you up to today, Susan? You haven’t been paying attention at all. What is bothering you?” a girl asked.

“Nothing.” Susan brushed her off.

“Let’s go and have fun since today is Friday! We won’t have classes tomorrow because it’s the weekends,” The girl said enthusiastically as she came over and hooked her arm over Susan’s elbow.

Susan was still thinking of what to reply when she suddenly thought of something. Standing up with a jolt, she muttered, “I’m sorry. I have something else to do. See you.”

After that, Susan hurriedly left the classroom and headed for the Faculty of Finance.

If I guessed correctly, I mustn’t let that girl approach Ian. I won’t allow anything to happen to him!

Susan started sprinting. However, when she reached the Faculty of Finance, a tall and pretty girl riding a moped was already in front of Ian.

“Let’s go to the place you work at, Ian.”

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1777

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1777 Ian

In the end, Susan didn’t stop them because she wanted to see if her hunch about Yasmin was correct.

Is she approaching Ian because of an ulterior motive?

Susan trailed behind them closely in a cab.

Soon, she realized Yasmin was taking Ian downtown on her moped. After leaving the university, they arrived at the office that Ian and a few others worked at.

Seeing that they had arrived, Yasmin stopped the moped and looked up. “Is this the place?” she asked.

Ian didn’t reply.

He was still feeling a little odd on his first ride on the moped. Besides, after realizing that his hands were around Yasmin’s waist when the moped stopped, he quickly withdrew his hands.

Why does such a weird vehicle exist? I must be crazy to ride on it!

“Ian? I’m talking to you. What are you thinking?”

Yasmin turned around and frowned at Ian impatiently because he hadn’t replied her.

Ian hurriedly looked away and got down from the moped. “Yes, it’s here,” he confirmed.

“Okay. Wait here first. I’ll go and park the moped. Then, we’ll go up together.”

With that said, Yasmin parked her moped at the roadside.

Ian stood rooted to the ground and did nothing. Until Yasmin headed toward him, only did he remembered to inform the people in the building about his arrival.

As he took out his phone with his lips pursed, Yasmin saw him and blurted, “What are you doing? Don’t be afraid, Ian. With me here, they won’t be able to get away with it.”

Yasmin snatched Ian’s phone away and tucked it into his bag. Then, grabbing his hand, she marched into the building.

Susan was speechless as she watched them from a distance.

She’s so bold! Isn’t she afraid of Ian at all?

Ian was known for his cold and indifferent demeanor. He had the same temper as his father. If a stranger touched him, he would yank his hand away.

However, Ian didn’t react much to Yasmin grabbing his hand.

Susan was surprised by his reaction. Nevertheless, she quickly followed them.

Meanwhile, Ian and Yasmin had entered the elevator.

“Did you inform them that you’ll be coming today?”

Seeing that Ian was silent since they went into the building, Yasmin started the conversation by asking him about the people in the building. Besides, she wanted to be prepared for later.

Ian gulped. “Yes…”

“Great. If they have prepared your salary when we reach the office, we’ll let them off. If they refuse to give you the money, we’ll have to use the second option.”

“There’s... a second option?”

Ian finally looked into Yasmin's eyes.

"Of course," Yasmin said confidently, "How can you be unprepared when facing these people? Don't worry, I have told a senior about our situation. If we get into trouble here, I will speed dial him. He will call the police and the officers from the Department of Labor. Once the officers arrive, the people in this company will be the ones in trouble instead."

Ian didn't expect Yasmin, a girl who was barely twenty, to have such an elaborated plan.

He went silent.

Should I inform Yvonne and ask them to just leave the money out so that we can save the confrontation?

However, it was too late for anything to be done. Yvonne was already waiting for them at the office. Upon their arrival, Yvonne and the others started their act.

"You want your salary? You're not even eighteen! You're lucky that we still hire you and pay you a few hundred. How dare you come back with someone else to ask for more?"

"She's right. We've paid you according to the contract. You clearly knew the salary and agreed to it before starting work," Yvonne's assistant chimed in.

The corner of Ian's twitched. Embarrassed, he turned around and looked away.

The change in their script was done after Yvonne messaged Ian to confirm the details. The truth was if Ian was discovered to be working in the company, there might be dire consequences in the future because Ian was still underage.

As expected, Yasmin was furious.

Face reddened with anger, Yasmin glared at Yvonne and the others fearlessly and said, "That's funny. Are you saying that you're purposely making use of the fact that he is underage?"

"What did you say?"

"Am I wrong? It's illegal to sign a contract with an underage knowingly. If you still refuse to pay him, we'll go to the Department of Labor and report you."

"You..."

Yvonne was so angry that her face turned green on the spot.

What the hell, Ian? How did he get involve with such a troublesome person? What should we do now?

Yvonne looked to Ian for help.

However, Ian merely replied, "Let's not go through the trouble. Just pay me the money."

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1778

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1778 He Is Happy

Yvonne didn't say anything as Yasmin continued glaring at her angrily.

In the end, Ian got his money back.

Yvonne and the others watched as Ian and Yasmin left the building. An assistant suddenly asked, "What's going on with Ian, Ms. Myers? I think he's acting a little strange just now."

Strange?

As if reminded of something, Yvonne quickly walked to the window and looked for Ian and Yasmin. She instantly spotted Yasmin driving a moped with Ian sitting at the back.

Dawned with realization, Yvonne was speechless.

Is Ian in love with the girl?

This is good news! In that case, he will be too occupied to take charge of what we do in the company. He will be busy dating the girl!

Yvonne smiled wryly at the thought of it.

Meanwhile, Susan also saw Yasmin and Ian leaving on the moped on the ground floor.

After they left, Susan approached the building. Looking up at it, she finally decided to go into the building and head straight for the office.

"Excuse me, you are...?"

"Sorry to disturb. I just happen to pass by. I'm a student at the University of Pollerton."

Susan didn't expose her identity. Instead, she started observing around.

Sebastian didn't tell his employees that Ian was studying at the University of Pollerton. Hence, they didn't know that one of the Jadesons was studying at the same school as Ian.

Susan decided to scan the floor a couple of times to check if Yasmin left a trace. However, she heard someone gossiping when she passed by the office the second time.

"Ms. Myers, are you telling me that Mr. Ian is interested in the girl that came by just now?"

"I think so. Why else would a boy who has lived a luxurious life like him ride on a moped with her? Besides, I saw how happy he was to have her defending him."

"Really?" everyone exclaimed.

Susan stopped in her tracks.

Defend?

Was Yasmin defending Ian just now? If so, does that mean I can discard the possibility of her being a threat to Ian?

Susan heaved a sigh of relief.

Just as she was about to go downstairs, someone else continued, "In that case, should we contact the seller again? Since Ian has already fallen in love, I'm sure he won't have the time to take charge of us. We have suffered a great loss just because he won't let us sign the contract."

"I agree..."

A few others chimed in.

Upon hearing the conversation, Susan stopped. Soon, she heard a woman's mirthless voice. "All right. Let's contact the seller again. As for the contract, we can ask Caleb for help."

"Mr. Somer?"

"Yes. Didn't Ian say he is in charge of the project? If we go to Caleb, the director of the operational department directly and ask him to sign, Ian won't be able to stop us," Yvonne concluded slyly.

After Susan left the building, she went back to the university to tell Ian what she heard.

However, when she reached the Faculty of Finance, she was told that Ian and Yasmin never came back to the school.

Susan's face darkened.

When Susan saw Ian again, it was the next day. It was a Saturday and hence there were no classes, but Susan knew that Ian would be at the library. Riding on a bicycle, she came over to the library to look for him.

However, she didn't see him in the library.

"Aunt Susan, Ian is working at Yasmin's workplace."

All of a sudden, Zaylynn came to Susan and complained to her furiously.

Working?

Susan was utterly shocked.

Why is he working? He's still in charge of the project in Hayes Corporation! It's not like he's very free!

Susan didn't know what Ian was thinking. Furthermore, she was worried that the innocent boy would be tricked because she heard what had happened to him in the past.

Back then, Ian almost got into trouble because of his friend.

At the thought of it, Susan left the school in a haste to find Ian.

When Susan reached the bubble tea stall where Yasmin was working, she saw Yasmin and Ian standing behind the counter. Both wearing aprons, Yasmin was teaching Ian how to make a cup of bubble tea.

"Don't rush. You need to shake the bubble tea well for it to taste better."

Standing next to Ian, Yasmin taught him every step patiently. She even filled his cup with the berry sauce she made thoughtfully and told him to shake well.

Susan froze and stopped going forward because she noticed the relaxed look on Ian's face.

He was just like an iceberg that finally started to melt after eons. Although his face was still tense, the corners of his lips began to curl upward as his eyes shone.

Even Susan couldn't bear to interrupt the moment.

“Have you... Have you been doing this every day?”

“Yes. I come here on weekends. I can get a hundred a day and a free cup of bubble tea. Isn't that a good deal?”

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1779

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1779 Can You Promise Me Not To Date For Now

Yasmin looked up at Ian.

At that very moment, she had a vibrant smile on her face.

I guess no one is born looking glum. People have bad days, and sometimes they have a hard life. Who doesn't want to live every day happily?

In the end, Susan returned to her apartment. After preparing a table full of dishes, she waited patiently for Ian's return.

Ian arrived home around nine o'clock at night.

Although his injured leg was recovering well, Susan still went down and opened the door for him once she heard him.

“Aunt Susan?”

Ian was surprised that Susan was still at his house at that hour.

Smiling, Susan greeted, “Hello, Ian. I've prepared dinner for you and have been waiting for you to come back. You must be tired today. I heard from your friend that you tried out something new today. How was it?”

Susan thought of a smart way to ask Ian about his day and not make him awkward at the same time.

Ian's ears turned slightly red as he replied, “Oh, I think it's not bad.”

“What did you do?”

“I've learned how to make bubble tea, Aunt Susan. I can make a cup for you too if you want to drink.” Ian looked up at Susan with his glinting eyes and smiled.

How filial!

Susan was delighted and glad that Ian thought of her after learning how to make bubble tea.

“Sure. You can make one for me when you have the time, but not tonight. You must be tired.” After a brief pause, she continued, “But if you work at the bubble tea stall, how are you going to handle your project at the company? Are you going to leave it?”

Susan got to the question eventually.

However, the moment she finished, she noticed the immediate change in Ian’s expression. His relaxed stature disappeared instantly and was replaced by his usual cold expression.

“Of course not. We will sign the contract in a few days.”

“In a few days?” Susan asked anxiously as she recalled the conversation among the employees that she overheard the day before.

“Why do you have to wait for a few days? Since you’ve already decided, isn’t it better to sign the contract right away?” Susan continued.

“The seller wants to raise the price by twenty million. Let me wait for a few days and see if he will lower the price.” As Ian didn’t see the point of hiding his reason from Susan, he told her everything truthfully.

Susan immediately understood what was going on.

Apparently, the employees in the company wanted the twenty million for themselves. Such insolence! How dare they go behind Ian’s back when he’s the son of the president of Hayes Corporation!

Fuming with rage, Susan didn’t say anything more to Ian. After dinner, she took out her phone and made a call on the way back. “Hello, I would like to have the contact number for Room 1106 in Golden Commerce Tower.”

“Okay, please wait for a moment...”

Ten seconds later, a phone number was sent to Susan’s phone.

Next, she dialed the number that she just received.

“Hello?”

“I would like to remind you that twenty million is a sum huge enough for you and your accomplice to be sentenced to lifetime imprisonment. If that’s what you want, I won’t hesitate to report you to the police.”

Susan walked home with an umbrella over her head. With darkness looming over her, she looked like an apparition who was roaming in the night. As she spoke calmly over the phone, her icy tone sounded terrifying to Yvonne.

Who is this?

The color drained from Yvonne's face. Quickly glancing at her phone screen, she was alarmed to discover that the call was from an unknown number.

An unknown number?

Susan managed to conceal her phone number while using a normal smartphone.

Even if Susan refused to acknowledge the fact that she was one of the Limmer family's descendants, she had inherited the Limmers' intelligence.

Furthermore, it was obvious that she was smart from how she managed to discover Yasmin's true identity all by herself.

Susan brought breakfast to the apartment on a Monday morning. Tidying up Ian's bedroom, she hesitated for a moment before asking, "Ian, can you do me a favor?"

Ian, who was brushing his teeth in the bathroom, poked his head out and looked at Susan quietly as he continued to brush his teeth.

Ian was at ease and relaxed before Susan as if she was family. To him, there was nothing to hide in front of her.

Susan began, "Well... I heard that you are dating a girl, is that so? We're here to study, Ian. Can you promise me not to date for now and focus on your studies first?"

"Ahem!"

Ian coughed with his mouth full of toothpaste.

Dating?

What is Aunt Susan thinking? I'm not dating anyone!

Ian's cheeks flushed. After washing his face, he regained his composure and responded to Susan.

"I'm not dating anyone, Aunt Susan," Ian hurriedly denied.

"You're not? Then what is it between you and Yasmin..."

“There’s nothing going on between us. It’s just... Things are really interesting with her. I get to do things that I’ve never been exposed to. Why would you think I like her, Aunt Susan?”

After calming down, Ian told Susan what he really felt about his friendship with Yasmin. At the same time, he was perplexed as to why Susan would get the wrong idea.

Susan didn’t know what to reply with.

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Chapter 1780 The Secret Of Yasmin

In the end, Susan felt awkward at the gaze.

The reason she asked was that she had found out Yasmin’s identity and was worried that Ian would get hurt if both of them were to fall in love.

Given that he wasn’t an ordinary person, there was a limit to how many blows he could take.

Consequently, Susan’s concerns were eased at the moment.

When they returned to the university, she walked Kurt back to the Faculty of Finance before she returned to her own class.

When class was finally over at noon, she grabbed her lunch card and umbrella before leaving her classroom. Instead of heading to the cafeteria, she returned to the Faculty of Finance.

“Susan, are you here to see Ian? He has gone out for lunch.”

By then, everyone knew who she was considering how often she dropped by. Therefore, they would automatically inform her that Ian wasn’t around the moment they saw her.

However, Ian wasn’t the one she was looking for this time.

“Yasmin, is your class over? Would you like to head to the cafeteria together?”

“Huh?”

Just when she popped out of the staircase, Yasmin was briefly stunned when she heard Susan calling out to her.

Is she inviting me to go to the cafeteria with her? Isn't she Ian's aunt? Why is she doing this? Are we going without Ian?

As questions littered her mind, Yasmin asked, "My class is over. However, aren't you here to see Ian? He is probably in the classroom still. I had just gone to the student council to deal with some matters. Shall I get him for you?"

Yasmin was congenial as usual.

Susan shook her head.

"There's no need to, as he has gone to the cafeteria. Since I have run into you, I just wanted to invite you along. I'm sure you haven't had lunch, have you?"

"O-Oh, not yet."

Yasmin felt the anxiety within her ease after being told the purpose of Susan's visit.

Ever since she learned that Susan was Ian's aunt, she would feel inexplicably nervous every time she saw the latter.

Fortunately, she was just passing by.

With her bag slung behind her back, Yasmin felt a little awkward as she walked alongside Susan.

"Yasmin, where are you from? I heard from Ian that you helped him get his salary back. You're really amazing for doing that."

"Don't mention it." Yasmin blushed at the compliment.

"I barely did anything at all. I just happened to be a little more experienced due to the many jobs I held before. That's the reason why I was able to help him," she frantically explained.

However, she had no idea that Ian never told Susan any of that. The latter had deduced everything simply by connecting the dots.

"Really? In that case, where are you from? Do you always have to look for a job due to difficult circumstances at home?"

Just as expected, Susan pressed on with her questions the moment Yasmin replied. It was as if she had set Yasmin up with her earlier query.

Naturally, Yasmin didn't think too much of it.

“That’s right. I come from Xenhall. My dad died when I was young, leaving both my mom and me to rely on each other. All these years, it wasn’t easy for her to support me in my studies. Therefore, I hope to elevate her burden once I entered university.”

When she explained her family situation, she did so proudly and didn’t attempt to hide it just because she was poor.

As a result, Susan was filled with admiration after hearing her backstory.

“Wow, I’m impressed that you’re able to help your family out even though you have just entered university. By the way, why did your dad die early? Was it because he was sick?”

“No, my dad met an accident while searching for my younger brother.” When the words left Yasmin’s mouth, a sorrowful expression descended upon her pretty face.

It was as if the sparkle in her eye had suddenly dimmed.

An accident while looking for her brother? In that case, two lives were...

At that moment, Susan fell silent as she continued to walk. With one hand holding an umbrella, her other hand clenched so tightly that her knuckles turned pale.

“My brother was kidnapped when he was young, causing our family to be devastated. Subsequently, my dad traveled all over in search of him, while my mom stayed at home to raise me. Unfortunately, my dad lost his life before he could locate my brother.”

Oblivious to the change in Susan’s expression, Yasmin continued her story.

Her gruesome past was like a bloody scar on her family. Despite the fact that many years had passed, neither mother nor daughter dared to bring it up. In fact, Yasmin didn’t even dare think about it.

Consequently, the only thing she could do was to work and study hard, with the hope that she could land a respectable job upon graduation and lead a better life together with her mother.

“Erm... do you hate the person who kidnapped your brother?” Susan asked suddenly while walking beside her.

Upon hearing the question, a sudden sense of hatred welled up within Yasmin. “Of course. That’s the reason why I chose to major in law. My goal is to find those animals one day and throw all of them into prison!”

Susan was rendered speechless.

Until they arrived at the cafeteria, neither of them said another word.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1781

Chapter 1781 Cohabitation

Meanwhile, Ian had already gone back with Timothy. After having lunch, both of them returned to the apartment, for Ian needed to conduct a conference call with Yvonne in the afternoon.

As for Timothy, he had made an effort to come back together with Ian.

After lunch, Susan returned to her dorm with a heavy heart. After she lay down, her mind was preoccupied with the matter.

It turns out that Yasmin is really Duncan's sister.

Thinking back to the day she saw the name list, she sent someone to Xenhall to send her a copy of the list of all the children who disappeared back then.

Subsequently, she used her photographic memory to recall Duncan's details.

Duncan. That isn't his real name. It should be Shane Snow. The Snow family was probably a family of scholars to have given their children such beautiful names. Unfortunately, their lives were ruined by that maniacal demon. Now that Shane is no longer around, can Yasmin accept the truth calmly?

Susan didn't dare think about it.

Nonetheless, after lying down for the entire afternoon, she finally made a decision in the evening.

"Ian, after thinking through the matter, I feel I should stay by your side if you're going to continue managing the company. Timothy is just too careless and won't be able to juggle so many tasks. Therefore, I plan to move into your apartment too, what do you think?"

Susan had given Ian a call.

While presenting her idea, she was both nervous and blushing till her ears were red.

After all, she was still a young girl in her early twenties.

Luckily, Ian, who trusted her with his life, readily agreed. "Sure, when are you moving? Do you need my help?"

In fact, he even sounded delighted at the news.

At that moment, Susan felt her concerns ease.

"That's... a good idea. Come over and help me then. Don't worry, I'll inform your parents of the matter."

"There's no need to, just move over," Ian plainly rejected.

After lessons had ended, he left class with his bag slung behind his back.

Coincidentally, Yasmin ran into him. When she saw him, she remembered that he had asked her to invite him along whenever she found any jobs. Hence, she called out to him, "Ian, where are you going?"

Stopping in his tracks, he turned around to look at her.

"Is something up?"

"Not really. Remember you told me that you wanted to work part-time while studying? I just found a job as a home tutor. Do you want to join me?"

Yasmin explained her intention in an awkward manner.

The moment the words left her mouth, she was surprised that Ian had no reaction at all. Just two days ago, his eyes lit up curiously upon hearing about the strange ideas she had.

"Nope."

"Hmm?"

Yasmin was caught off guard by his monosyllabic answer.

By the time she regained her senses, Ian was already long gone.

What's with that snarky attitude? I'm not going to invite him the next time!

After having her good intentions rebuffed, Yasmin was filled with exasperation, causing her to stomp her feet before leaving.

Meanwhile, Ian headed to the Faculty of Business Administration.

Given that all the girls there had not seen Ian before, the entire dorm was filled with excitement when they realized how handsome he was, to the extent Susan was worried that Ian would be given a shock.

In the end, Ian ignored all of them.

Once again, it was an opportunity for him to demonstrate how his character flaws made him different from an ordinary person.

Whatever he disliked or scorned would be totally filtered out of his mind.

Once both of them had moved some stuff to the apartment, Susan went off at once to buy some groceries.

"Ian, just leave my things there. I'll unpack them when I'm back. But first, I'm heading out to get some groceries to cook. If you have something to do, please go on ahead."

"Sure," Ian agreed obediently.

After Susan came back with the groceries and was done cooking, Ian was still busy working in his room.

Such a routine felt right to her.

"Ian, it's time for dinner. You can continue later."

"Mmm-hmm," he grunted before coming out of his room.

Coincidentally, Timothy had just returned from playing basketball and was drenched in sweat.

The moment he saw his sister and the table filled with a scrumptious feast, he ranted, "Susan, aren't you being biased? Why haven't you cooked such a delicious meal for me before?"

Just as he spoke, he sat down and started eating before washing his hands.

The instant she saw it, Susan slapped his hands aside.

"Go and wash your hands. How do you expect everyone else to eat when your hands are so dirty?"

"Okay."

"Ian, have you washed your hands? Once you're done, come and have dinner."

“I’m ready.”

Amidst the warm atmosphere, all of them had a great time together.

With her mind put at ease, Susan slept very well in her new room that night.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1782

Chapter 1782 Red And Black Roses

From then on, the matter gradually settled into a routine. Ever since Susan moved in with Ian, she would meet him at the Faculty of Finance after school on the pretext of going home together.

Naturally, Yasmin no longer had any chance to get close to him.

Thus, the next few months passed uneventfully until Ian bought the building he had his eye on.

When redevelopment was about to start, he headed to the site to check on the progress. On his way there, he ran into Yasmin coming out from it.

“Ian, what are you doing here?”

She called out to him first.

In the few months they had not spoken to each other, Yasmin had lost some weight. She gave Ian an exhausted look while holding a document pouch in her hands.

Ian stopped in his tracks.

I’m here for the building, but what is she doing here? Why did she come out from inside?

He then turned his gaze to the document pouch she was holding.

“I was giving out flyers. Since this building is about to be redeveloped, the tenants have to move out. Hence, the real estate agency I work for is flooding them with rental advertisements.”

While explaining, her voice couldn’t hide the fatigue she felt, leading Ian to furrow his brows.

At the sight of how drained she was, the image of her previous self that was brimming with energy flashed across his mind. He ordered without a second thought, "In that case, stop doing it, and follow me."

"Hmm?"

Yasmin's eyes widened in surprise.

Follow him? Did I hear wrongly?

Yasmin figured that Ian was behaving strangely because she hadn't whipped him into shape in the last few months.

Nevertheless, half an hour passed.

"Mr. Hayes, the designs are out. Please take a look at them."

"Mr. Hayes, we have concluded negotiations with the contractors. They are ready to start work in the next few days."

"Mr. Hayes..."

In the office that was surrounded by gleaming windows, Yasmin gaped as she watched the staff flow in and out to make their respective reports.

This is extremely shocking! What has he been doing the last few months to end up in such a high position?

Yasmin's eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

It wasn't until all the reports were done and everyone had left that she walked up to Ian's table.

"What's going on? How are you... a manager now?"

In truth, she felt a little jealous, for she had never found such a wonderful job before, especially one that was both presentable and high paying.

How in the world did he do it?

"Mmm-hmm. However, you shouldn't let your imagination run wild. I'm nothing more than a low-level assistant. As of now, I'm just helping the boss who bought this building manage things," Ian explained when he saw the envy and dejection in Yasmin's eyes.

After all, he was someone that was extremely sharp.

Just as expected, the shock on Yasmin's face eased upon hearing his reason.

"I see. In that case, you're really lucky. I heard that the famous Hayes Corporation is responsible for the takeover of this building. In fact, many in the Faculty of Finance dream of working there upon graduation."

"Really?"

"Really. Considering how big the company is, that's the best one can possibly achieve."

While Yasmin was speaking, she couldn't hide the ambition that glistened in her eyes.

Ian fell silent.

After pondering in his chair for a few seconds, he suggested, "In that case, you can stay by my side."

Yasmin responded, "What?"

Ian replied, "I'm already working in Hayes Corporation. If I perform well this time, I can officially sign a contract with them. Therefore, you should be my assistant and sign it together with me."

Ian had never expected that he could tell a lie one day without batting an eyelid.

In the end, Yasmin agreed in delight.

After both of them spent a busy day at the office, Susan called in the evening and asked Ian when he would be coming home. Ian answered, "I'll be back once I finished work with Yasmin."

Susan was stumped.

Just as she felt a sudden jolt, her previous worries came flooding back into her mind.

How did Yasmin end up with Ian again?

Susan was filled with frustration, especially when she saw both of them coming home together. Yasmin had given Ian a ride on her electric bike and arrived downstairs of the apartment.

"All right now, we're here. You should head back up."

Knowing where to draw the line, Yasmin had no intention of going up.

However, after Ian got off, he checked his watch and instructed, "Let's go together. Since there's still work to do, we'll continue after we finish dinner."

With that, he headed upstairs without giving the matter another thought.

As Yasmin was rendered speechless, so was Susan who was watching from upstairs.

In the end, Yasmin joined them for dinner in the apartment.

Once they had finished, they went to Ian's room under Susan's watchful eye, sat opposite each other at the table, and got back to work.

Susan was so distraught by the sight that she could barely breathe.

Unable to bear it any longer, she cleared up the kitchen and went out. Wearing a pair of earphones and dressed in loose casual clothing, she walked aimlessly around the apartment grounds.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1783

Chapter 1783 Daughter In Law

Back at Oceanic Estate, Sasha had been asking about how Ian was doing.

Ever since he went to university, he seldom called home, as if he was trying to prove to them that he could live independently of them. Even when he did call, he wouldn't reveal his true situation to them.

As a result, Sasha and Sebastian had to rely on the men Karl had assigned to watch Ian to hear the latest about him.

"Mrs. Hayes, don't worry. Ian is extremely popular in school. In fact, there are two girls who keep staying by his side."

When Karl updated them on the situation, he couldn't resist cracking a joke out of it.

Sasha was both shocked and delighted to hear it.

"Really? What kind of girls are they? Does Ian like them?"

Karl was dumbstruck.

What kind of response is that? Isn't she worried? Her son is only seventeen and isn't considered an adult yet.

Karl, who started the topic jokingly, was at a sudden loss when he saw Sasha's excitement.

Fortunately, Sebastian was there. Having heard the report, he raised his brow before pulling the nosy Sasha behind him.

Sasha was speechless.

Sebastian asked, "Have you investigated it? What's the situation like?"

"Yes, one of them is Zaylynn Neal, daughter of a businessman in Pollerton. Their family has a reasonably clean background. As for the other, Yasmin Snow, it doesn't look good."

A grim expression descended upon Karl's face at the mention of Yasmin's name.

Sasha interjected, "Why doesn't it look good? Is there something wrong with the girl?"

She assumed Karl was implying that Yasmin's character was questionable. If that was the case, she had to make sure Ian stayed away from the latter.

However, Karl shook his head.

"No, there's nothing wrong with her personality. Mrs. Hayes, do you still remember Duncan? That girl is his elder sister!"

"What?"

Sasha and Sebastian were taken aback by the revelation.

Duncan's sister? Why is the world so small for our son to run into his sister?

Sasha could feel her heart sink.

As for Sebastian, his expression drastically changed.

What had surprised him the most was that he had assumed the university was clear of any potential threats to his son. Hence, he didn't expect to be thrown a curve ball like that.

Is this destiny?

Entering his forties, Sebastian began to believe in fate.

"Sebby, what should we do? Should we get Ian to come back at once? Is that girl trying to get close to him?"

“No, Mrs. Hayes, Yasmin was already studying there before Ian went over. Based on my investigations, the university was in fact her first choice after finishing her high school exams,” Karl quickly explained.

By then, Sasha didn't know what else to say. The only thing in her mind was to recall Ian immediately, for she didn't want to see him get hurt again.

As for Sebastian, he had no plans to take any action after deliberating upon the matter.

“Perhaps, that's part of growing up for him.”

“What did you say? Do you mean he should experience it?” Sasha gave him an astounded look. she couldn't understand how someone as sharp as him could utter such words.

“Sebby, have you got it wrong? Why do you think this is necessary? It's within our power to stop it!”

“Yes, we are capable of stopping it. However, have you considered that since Yasmin is alive, she will find out the truth about her brother's death sooner or later? When she does, she would still come for Ian.”

Sasha remained silent.

“Therefore, this is something that Ian needs to face. Only by overcoming it will he truly have matured. If it happens sometime later when we're much older or not around, wouldn't it be a bigger blow then? If he falls, who will be there to help him get back up? Are you pinning your hopes on Matteo? Or the clueless Vivi?” Sebastian explained patiently when he saw the anxious look on his wife's face.

In the end, Sasha opened her mouth but nothing came out.

That's true. What if he falls in the future? By then, there will be no one to support him. Since the storm is inevitable, it would be better for him to sail through it in his youth. At the very least, both of us are still young enough to deal with it.

Finally, Sasha agreed with Sebastian's perspective.

Karl, too, found that the reasoning made sense.

“Mr. Hayes is right. Furthermore, I don't think it's necessary to worry too much about it. Susan and her brother are doing a good job of taking care of Ian. Susan in particular has even discovered who Yasmin is.”

“Really?”

Sasha was stunned.

Susan is truly impressive!

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1784

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1784

Chapter 1784 A Slap

“That right. Her performance over the last few months has demonstrated that she’s someone extremely competent. Previously, Mr. Hayes had gotten me to test her by letting those men in Pollerton to cause Ian trouble.

“However, Susan noticed their agenda after a single meeting with Ian. Subsequently, I didn’t know what she did, but the men didn’t dare cause any more trouble the very next day. Instead, they complied with Ian’s instructions obediently.”

Karl proceeded to relate all the details of what happened back then at the university. While doing so, he still couldn’t help but feel amazed by what she did.

Even though she looks unassuming, she managed to astound everyone at the crucial moment.

Having heard Karl’s report, Sasha was dumbfounded.

When she turned her head to look at Sebastian and noticed the shock on his face, she asked at once, “Sebby, can she—”

“Probably not.”

After regaining his senses, Sebastian rejected the idea at once.

“Both Susan and her brother were never inculcated with the idea of revenge by Colton. As for the Limmer family, he had never told them about it. Therefore, both of them would not harbor any agenda.”

“And Susan...”

“She probably just wants to help Ian out. Don’t worry. I’m monitoring the situation. If anything untoward happens, I won’t sit idly by and watch,” Sebastian reassured her.

Feeling relieved, Sasha went back to her work.

When Karl saw that he was alone with Sebastian, he asked, “Mr. Hayes, are you really not concerned about Susan?”

“She deserves a chance. Anyway, continue to keep a close eye and don’t interfere. I want to see how she deals with the situation.”

“I will!” Karl acknowledged.

Back in Pollerton, Susan only returned from her stroll when it was late at night.

By the time she got back, Yasmin was already gone, leaving Ian working alone in his bedroom.

“Ian, aren’t you done yet? Are you hungry? Do you want me to cook you some supper?”

After hearing the question, Ian looked up from his computer and gave Susan a glance. “I’m fine, Aunt Susan. You should go to bed first.”

Susan stared at him in silence.

Actually, there’s no need for me to interfere in this matter if I don’t want to.

However, she realized she couldn’t bring herself to do it.

Is it because I feel the need to repay Sebastian for the mercy he showed my family? Or, is it because of the fact that Ian has trusted me without reservation ever since he came to the school? Also, every time he looks at me, he doesn’t see me, a remnant of the Limmer family, as an outsider even though he is obviously someone prominent.

As Ian moved a little closer, Susan could see her reflection in his clear and beautiful eyes.

How can I let someone like him get hurt?

After returning to her room, Susan made a call. “Hello, didn’t you promise to do something for me? I have something for you now.”

“Go on.”

“There’s a student named Yasmin Snow in the University of Pollerton. Just transfer her away to some other university,” Susan stated her request.

Her plan was simple. As long as Yasmin no longer studied at the same university, she wouldn't interact with Ian anymore. That way, he would be safe.

Little did she expect to return to the apartment a few days later to find Yasmin bawling in Ian's arms.

"Why did the school expel me? I didn't do anything wrong. What gives them the right?"

"Calm down, I'll help you get to the bottom of the matter."

Even though he was hugging her, Ian didn't really know where to put his arms.

Given that it was his first time holding a girl and considering how sudden it was, he felt awkward doing so.

In spite of that, he tried his best to comfort her still. Suddenly, Susan, who was standing nearby, caught a glimpse of the cold glint that flashed in Ian's eyes.

With her face losing all color, she lost the courage to approach them.

As she rushed back to school with the intention of erasing all the evidence of the matter, Ian, who was just as canny, reacted faster than she could. With little effort, he discovered that the university administrator had been bribed.

Leveraging the Hayes family's influence, Ian got the latter to give the perpetrator up.

Susan didn't return to the apartment subsequently.

Instead, she spent the night alone in the university's empty gymnasium.

Curled into a ball, she was overwhelmed by fear and helplessness.

It wasn't until the next day that her brother, Timothy, found her. Before saying a word, he greeted her with a forceful slap.

Slap!

Susan almost lost consciousness from the impact.

"Susan, what are you doing? I have noticed that you've been acting weird lately. Despite being his aunt, you are especially close to him. In fact, you even moved in with us. Susan, what's going through that mind of yours? Tell me, what are you planning? How can you be that shameless?" Timothy roared as his finger almost stabbed her in her face.

Susan turned pale at once.

Covering her face, she ignored the pain she felt and denied it frantically, “I wasn’t thinking of anything at all, Timothy. It’s not what you think. I did that just because... because...”

“Because of what?”

Suddenly, Yasmin appeared at the scene.

However, she wasn’t alone. Behind her were many parties from the school, including members of the student council, Susan’s teachers, classmates, etc.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1785

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1785

Chapter 1785 Humiliation

“Susan, it turns out that you’re the one behind this mess. Why did you get the school to expel me? What did I do wrong? How dare you bribe the school administrator? Susan, you have truly outdone yourself this time,” Yasmin thundered at Susan in front of everyone.

After all the teachers and students recovered from their shock, they glared at Susan in disbelief and anger.

As she felt a chill down her spine, Susan’s face was white as sheet.

“I... I didn’t get the school to expel you.”

“No? Do you deny it still? Ian helped me to find out the truth, the administrator had confessed to it. And yet, you still plan on shirking responsibility? Susan, are you unwilling to repent until it’s too late?”

Yasmin’s threatening voice rang out, rendering Susan speechless.

In the end, she was apprehended by the teachers under everyone’s scornful gazes.

By the time Ian arrived after receiving the news, the school had already dropped the bombshell on her. Due to the gravity of the offense, which was to bribe a teacher into harming other students, Susan ended up being expelled as punishment.

With that, her reputation in school was ruined.

“What are you doing? Who asked you to gather the teachers? Didn’t I tell you to wait for me to clarify the matter with her first?”

Outraged by the conclusion, Ian turned around and questioned Yasmin, who was still at the school office.

Yasmin recoiled in shock, for she had never seen him flare his temper before.

“What’s there left to ask? Hasn’t the matter been laid bare? Besides, you’re the one who helped me investigate it. How can there still be a mistake? Therefore, what’s wrong with my actions?”

Not only did she not repent but also felt that she had done the right thing.

Ian’s flushed red in anger.

Just when he was about retort, he was forced to swallow his words at Yasmin’s accusation that it was he who discovered the truth.

In the end, Ian gave up arguing with her and went to look for Susan instead.

Meanwhile, Susan had returned to her dorm after receiving the notice of her expulsion. When she wanted to clear her belongings, her friends and classmates of old stopped her.

Not only did they ridicule and berate her but also threw things at her.

“Susan, you’re truly disgusting. What does your nephew’s relationship have anything to do with you? Furthermore, how can you bribe the school administrator to expel her?”

“Exactly!”

“You’re such a disgrace!”

Overwhelmed by the humiliation, Susan’s body trembled to hard that she could barely maintain her balance.

Arriving at the crucial moment, Ian saw what had transpired and pulled her to his side before she collapsed.

“Aunt Susan.”

“Look, look, her nephew is here. Come to think of it, something seems to be off with both of them. Tell me guys, don’t you think that there’s something fishy going on?”

“Now that you mention it…”

No one had expected Ian’s appearance to cause the crowd’s wickedness to intensify.

On top of hurling baseless accusations at both of them, some even began to ridicule Ian, causing Susan to narrow her gaze.

Finally, she raised her head in defiance before sweeping a piercing gaze across the crowd. “What are you talking about? Let me warn you of the legal consequences of your words. If I hear another filthy word from anyone of you, I will sue you for libel and make sure all of you are thrown into prison penniless.”

While they were humiliating her, she endured it in silence.

But the moment they involved Ian and started to ridicule him, she lashed out at them just like a cornered beast.

As a result, all of them were cowed into silence.

While supporting her, Ian stared at the group. “All of you, listen well. It will do you good to not make boundless allegations. Since both of us are members of the Jadeson family, you had better think of the consequences before you start spreading rumors.”

The very next second, silence descended upon the building.

The Jadesons? Did this young man just say that he is a member of the Jadesons? No wait, before everything happened, we only knew that Susan Jadeson was his aunt. However, we never bothered to give their family name more thought because the siblings kept a low profile in school ever since they arrived. Oh my god!

At that moment, everyone could feel the emotions raging in their hearts.

As they checked the Jadeson family’s profile online, the first thing they saw was the head of the family, Yariel Jadeson. Subsequently, they realized he went by another surname, Hayes.

The revelation stunned everyone.

Oh no, we have gotten ourselves in hot soup!

How can a member of the Jadesons do something like that? Given the power they wield in the country, how did their children end up that way?

In just half an hour, public opinion within the school changed entirely.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1786

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1786

Chapter 1786 Do You Blame Aunt Susan

Similar to the last time, Susan had also been brought to the apartment by Ian. After he fetched a basin of hot water for his aunt to wash up with, Ian proceeded to inspect the wounds she had on her before he hastened along to find her some first aid.

“Hang on, Ian. There’s something that I’d like to ask.”

With her eyes in a state of consistent puffiness, Susan called after him, and only then did Ian turn around to still himself in front of her.

“Go ahead.”

“I-I would like to know if you were ever angry? Over this matter?”

With her head raised, the barely twenty over year old girl could no longer hold herself together when she finally dropped that question, and from her eyes, tears came pattering off as soon as she did.

Is he upset? That was what she wanted to know.

She supposed that Yasmin was someone that he fancied, so would he be resentful of her for forcing the former to quit school?

Susan regarded him unflinchingly as he listened, only to see a look of serenity about the boy.

“Why should I be? I know that you must have your reasons for doing what you did, Aunt Susan, so all I want to hear is an answer from you. Just tell me what it is.”

His calmness was astonishing, seemingly never in doubt whatsoever as to whether she might be acting in his best interest, as though what she had done behind his back was something that was merely pedestrian.

Susan was dumbstruck.

All of the grievances she had piled up inside finally proved too much for her to handle, bursting forth from her chest like a river that had overflowed its embankments. Sprawled over the table in front of her, she then started to bawl uncontrollably.

How could she not be considered a child? She had only just turned twenty-one.

Susan's crying persisted for a good several minutes before she gradually recollected herself. Throughout, Ian stood steadfastly beside her with nary a word and refrained from interrupting until her emotions finally settled...

"I-I did this because... I feared that she might harm you," she eventually said between snivels.

"Harm me?" Ian sounded somewhat surprised. "Why? Do you think that by allowing her to work with me this past period, she was going to affect me in some way?"

"No... It isn't like that. It was because... she's the older sister of one of your late associates, Ian. Do you remember Duncan, that good friend of yours? She's his sister."

Susan finally revealed that secret to the one before her.

After she finished, she kept those pair of teary eyes transfixed upon him extremely nervously, as though fearful of what sort of effect that revelation might have on him.

In truth, her predictions were spot on.

That youth staggered backward and regarded her with eyes widened when he heard it. He held that expression for a brief couple of seconds and became pale as a sheet.

It was truly unsettling.

"Ian..."

Susan was so spooked that she instantly felt an impulse to slap herself, but like water that was thrown out, there would be no taking back the words that one had uttered.

In the end, Ian lumbered off stiffly back to his own room and shut the door behind him. He did not reemerge again the rest of the night.

Scared witless, Susan was completely beside herself while she kept vigil outside his doors. Many times over, she tearfully pleaded with him to come out, but her efforts proved futile as there was no discernable reaction elicited from within.

When Timothy returned and got wind of that matter, he got so upset that he nearly wanted to strike his own sister.

“What have you been doing all this time? Why haven’t you brought this up for discussion with the rest of us? This is just great, the way the situation has evolved. You can’t even go back to school, and should anything happen to him, you won’t even have a place here with the Jadesons either!” he raged on in a right fit.

That was correct. The one thing that that pair of siblings dreaded the most was not being able to remain with the Jadesons.

Susan turned impossibly ashen-faced.

Amidst their relentless squabbling, the door that had been closed the entire night suddenly opened.

“Are you all right, Ian?”

Susan immediately left her own brother behind and ran over when she saw that, meticulously scrutinizing from tip to toe the youth who had finally reemerged.

She was genuinely concerned for him.

Okay. He’s okay. The Ian who stepped out was not in as bad a shape as she had imagined.

“I’m fine,” he replied, pursing his mildly dehydrated lips. “You don’t have to worry about that issue with school, Aunt Susan. I’d take care of it for you, so you should head in for class later with Uncle Timmy as usual.”

Susan did not know how to respond to that.

“Also, don’t concern yourself too much about Yasmin, as I don’t think we did her brother wrong in any way. It’s beyond my control even if she were to really find out about it in the future and choose to hate me for it.”

It was unexpected that he would have gained such clarity and repose after spending the night processing this.

Susan was instantly delighted.

"This is just wonderful. I'm glad that you think this way, Ian. Sorry for underestimating you, thinking you to be more fragile than you actually were. For that, I owe you an apology," that magnanimous and understanding aunt immediately apologized to her own nephew.

Surely Ian would not blame it on her.

The ability to assess issues with a greater sense of objectivity was something that came with age, so perhaps he had indeed grown in maturity in this respect over the years, compared to how he was in the past.

Henceforth, the trio's relationship reverted to the harmonious way that it formerly was.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1787

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1787

Chapter 1787 Some People Should Not Be Alive

Over in school, Yasmin awoke in the dormitory the next day to a message on her phone sent from that person.

Anonymous: I'm sorry to have to share with you a piece of unfortunate news this early in the morning, Ms. Snow. Susan Jadeson had not been made to leave this school because the son of Sebastian Hayes had helped her get the orders for her expulsion rescinded. As such, she remains a student here as we speak.

That came to her like a bolt out of the blue, and at that moment, the embers in those eyes that just roused from her slumber reignited with a surge of fury.

Why? Why did he keep this woman around? I haven't even called him to account yet, so why did he still want to help her?

With her hands gripped tightly around that phone, the enmity that had been dormant inside her bones for a very long time started to seep back up to the surface. Even the joints between her clenched fingers started to crack audibly in tandem.

Anonymous: Whatever you've been doing isn't going to get this done, Ms. Snow. The Limmer family had basically been tamed by Sebastian, so they'd naturally seek to

protect Eddie's legacy. The only way for you to get revenge for your brother is to up the ante!

Lost in her thoughts for some time, Yasmin then tapped in and sent out a few lines via her phone.

Yasmin: What do you suggest?

Anonymous: First thing's first. We would, of course, have to rid ourselves of Susan. She's too sharp, so we won't be able to take out that brother of hers either with her in the way.

Yasmin gasped.

Anonymous: Relax. You won't have to do this yourself for the Limmer family has enemies aplenty, so there would be numerous others who would pull the trigger on them even if you didn't. Your job would be to cause her to let her guard down by continuing to win her trust.

That person who hid in the shadows was like a venomous snake. It only took a moment's hesitation from Yasmin for him to latch onto her inner thought strains.

In that same instant, Yasmin felt a chill down her spine and very much wanted to turn him down.

However, thoughts of the younger brother she had not seen in ages immediately manifested inside her mind. To think he would finally show up inside a photograph, strung to death inside a prison.

To add to that, there was that microchip that was implanted in his brain, all gory and gruesome...

How could she not be seething about that?

She definitely was!

Before he went missing, he was still a baby cooing in my arms.

In the end, the girl closed her eyes and sent over her worded response. Understood...

How many have lost their loved ones and everything to their name because of you Limmers? Why do you and your brother think yourself deserving of such a good life? You had this coming to you, Susan Jadeson.

Unto the end, there was only a frigid bitterness in her eyes.

Elsewhere, Susan indeed managed to stay in school.

After Ian's had his own identity made public, their academic peers became apprehensive about indulging in any more idle chatter about the relationship between the pair.

As for the school administration, he conversely opted for a more forceful approach by tapping on his identity as the future heir to the Jadesons. As a result, the school dared not take this issue any further even without elaboration on his part.

That was how Susan got to return to school the next day as if nothing ever happened.

"Are you going to apologize to Yasmin, Susan?"

After the dust had settled, that became the more indecisive Timothy's new preoccupation.

The notion of going forth to apologize never crossed Susan's mind as she remained uncertain as to how her arrangements to transfer Yasmin got flipped into an expulsion for the latter.

Susan was intent on seeking out clarification from the chief administrator but unexpectedly ran into Yasmin on her way over to the school's administrative building.

"I've, uh... already heard that you did not ask the school to expel me, and only arranged to have me transferred to a better school. I'm sorry that I was mistaken about that. Would you be able to forgive me?"

She approached, hemming and hawing before she abashedly offered up an apology.

That was, indeed, how Susan handled that; by getting that person to arrange to have her counterpart transferred to North Chanaea University, a school more prestigious than the University of Pollerton and one that Ian himself had wanted to enroll with previously.

In her esteem, she wanted to prevent the former from harming Ian but not necessarily by ruining her. Besides, with the girl's grades, she probably deserved something better.

Susan quietly regarded her. "It's okay."

That was a breath of relief for Yasmin, and immediately, a massive weight off her own shoulders.

"That's good to hear. In that case, Susan, I'd like to buy you lunch as a means of making it up to you. Also, why don't you ask your brother and Ian along as well?"

"Huh?"

Seeing the girl become so friendly all of a sudden took some getting used to for Susan.

Hasn't she always been quite aloof? Never mind buying anyone lunch, word has it that she had hardly ever exchanged pleasantries with anyone at school.

That made Susan a little apprehensive.

"Are you... reluctant, Susan? Could it be that you're still upset with me? In that case, shall I put up a notice on the school's forum and issue a formal apology to you?"

An anxious Yasmin then fished out her phone and started to create a post.

When Susan saw that, she felt compelled to stop her.

"It's not that. I'm just thinking that it might cost you a bit if you were to foot the bill for all four of us. Are you going to work this week? Would you have enough to spend?"

Being as magnanimous and understanding as she was, she began to banter away, deciding to let this episode pass.

Her words elicited a bright smile from the girl opposite her...

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1788

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1788 Ingratiation

That same afternoon, the lot of them gathered for lunch together.

The venue chosen was a small eatery just outside of the school grounds, and a thoroughly unremarkable one, at that.

When Susan arrived, she saw that the environment was not the best and was concerned about whether it would be to Ian's liking. Hence, she decided to draw out a piece of tissue to wipe down the stool for him.

Before she was able to get down to it, however, Yasmin was already one step ahead.

"Allow me."

With keen eyes and quick hands, she grabbed something and started to give the seat Ian was about to occupy a good cleaning up.

Susan was stunned to see that the item used was a pristine white handkerchief that was obvious at one glance to be something that she had brought along herself.

Ian was likewise astounded as well.

He was not quite as at ease with himself as he was before when they met up after he had learned of the girl's background. What he felt then was a cautiousness tinged with a hint of contrite, as though he was fearful of hurting her again if he was not careful.

That girl though, behaved as if nothing was amiss, and went about ingratiating herself with him as she always did.

Does that mean that she hasn't found out about what happened to her brother?

There and then, Ian felt relieved inside, and that sentiment was naturally reflected in his demeanor which had reverted to being as upbeat as it used to be.

"Okay."

Regarding her with gentleness, he settled himself down into the chair.

Across from him, Susan watched as she awkwardly clutched onto that piece of tissue in her own hand, and for a considerable time thereafter, she remained ill at ease.

In spite of that, she was nonetheless the considerate type and was thus happy to see the duo back on good terms. Although Ian made no mention of it these past two days, she and her brother knew well how downcast the former felt.

"All right. What would you all like to have? I'd go place the order for us."

"Okay. I'd like some spicy sliced beef." Yasmin unreservedly named the dish that she herself wanted.

Such a spicy dish? Thought the amused Susan as she jotted it down.

Next up was her younger brother Timothy and Ian's turn.

"...I would like to have a..."

"You'd want a gumbo because I bet you seldom have it. I used to have that a lot on my previous visits here and what's great about the one they serve here is that it isn't spicy."

Yasmin spoke up again. This time, to offer a recommendation to Ian as a regular patron at this joint and emphasize the fact that it was not spicy.

Susan turned her gaze toward the young man seated across from her when that voice faded off.

The dark pupils of the usually lukewarm youth's pretty eyes lit up when he heard those thoughtful words, just as she had anticipated. She could sense the elation about him in spite of where she was.

She lowered her eyes, but this time, there was no smile on her lips. As she kept her head down and earnestly scribbled away on the order chit, the grip on her fingers had tightened around the pen quite considerably.

She had no other desire, save for a simple wish that every smile that bloomed upon the face of that innocent young man from their family would not be rewarded with disappointment.

Everyone very much enjoyed themselves over that meal.

Once they had their fill, it was time to return to class. Coming out, Yasmin was excited to see a moped parked not too far away.

"Hey Ian, let's go back in that."

"Great idea!" Ian readily agreed once more.

While the siblings watched that pair depart, Susan's eyes narrowed where she stood. She then instructed her brother beside her, "Keep an eye on him."

"What for?" asked Timothy.

"I'm asking you to check in on him more regularly. Your faculty's closer to his, so do drop by his place whenever you've time to spare. It's not as though you are unaware that he still doesn't know how to navigate relations with others."

"Got it," Timothy scratched the back of his head before he finally assented.

A couple of days later, it seemed that everything was progressing as it should. In response to Yasmin's initiation, Ian had her take on the role of his assistant once more.

Certainly, owing to the revelation of his identity, she was also in the know that he was the one who was really calling the shots over that building project.

"Isn't your father extremely bold? You're not even eighteen, and already he's putting you in charge of such a huge project for the company, just like that?"

That weekend, both of them made another trip to the office building. When Yasmin looked out at the construction works that had already begun beyond the windows, she could not resist asking that of the young man behind her.

Hailing from a wholly different world made her rather curious about the lives of people from wealthy families like his.

Pursing his lips, Ian placed down the work that he was busying with on hand.

“My Dad just wanted me to have the opportunity to go through the paces. Besides, my aunt is currently a little unwell and has gone to Jetroina to receive treatment. With my uncle unavailable to come into the office at the moment, et all, I’m just doing my part to help out,” he very candidly shared with her his family matters.

There was an element of recompense in the way he was treating her right now because of what happened with her brother. It could be said that he would be amenable to answering any questions she may have, or acquiescing to whatever she needed him to do for her.

The current state of affairs suited Yasmin just fine, especially in the absence of Susan’s interference during this stretch.

“Is this document meant for the engineering team, Ian?”

“It is.”

Lifting his head to look at the copy of statistics in her hands that he had just come up with, he nodded.

He had been personally overseeing those as he wanted to ensure that nothing went awry, seeing that this was his first time being in charge of a project, after all. After these were complete, they would be collected by the representatives from the engineering department who would come by to pick them up for themselves.

However, that afternoon, that girl decided to volunteer herself for the task.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1789

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1789 Susan In Trouble

“How about I have it sent over since we’re in the vicinity? They seem like they are going to be quite busy today.”

“Oh, okay.”

In the end, Ian went along with it,

Perhaps, he was also in agreement that there was not too much ground to cover.

Never did he know, however, that the moment she took the item downstairs and exited that building, she immediately made a call to someone she had long wanted to reach out to.

“Are you busy right now, Susan? I’ve something that I’d like to have your help with.”

“Huh?” Susan, who was busy revising for her examinations in school, let out a look of surprise when she received that call.

Help? What sort of help? Isn’t this girl currently working with Ian? What else could she have that would be in need of my assistance?

“The situation’s like this, Susan. Ian just passed me a set of data sheets that he said are the accounts for the project. As you know, I don’t work on stuff like that and it’s giving me a headache. That’s when I thought of you. So could I like, get you to offer me some pointers?”

Through the phone, Yasmin seemed to have picked up on Susan’s doubts, and as such, took the initiative to elaborate further.

As things stood, it did not seem proper for Susan to turn her down under these circumstances.

Hence, that girl returned to school to seek out Susan some twenty minutes later, clutching a stack of data sheets in her arms.

“That many?”

“Um-hum,” replied Yasmin as she wiped the sweat off her own brow. “To be honest, Susan. I wanted to make a good impression of myself at Ian’s company now so that I might have a chance to work there after I graduate.”

She regarded her counterpart with a mixture of urging and self-consciousness. More significantly there, was the display of resolve she had.

“I see. It’s good thinking on your part. Actually, I’m planning to intern with them over the summer holidays myself. That’s why I’ve been in discussion with the lecturer to secure my qualifications earlier in order to facilitate my own entry,” Susan chuckled.

Without any semblance of guardedness, she also shared her personal plans in their entirety.

At the tender age of just twenty-one and having been raised by her own parents thinking that the world was a place filled with warmth and love, how could she have thought anyone capable of such deviousness?

Her wariness from before had stemmed purely out of protectiveness over Ian.

Yasmin lowered her eyes to conceal the enviousness and contempt that was madly entangling her like vines. Some parts of her heart had ultimately begun to succumb to the darkness that was slowly but surely devouring it.

“Is that so? Splendid. Let us work hard toward our goal together then.”

“Okay. Sit tight for a bit while I get this ready for you, and oh, don’t tell Ian. Just say that you did it yourself. I’ll teach you some basics on finance and accounting matters later.”

Susan made sure to offer a reminder before she got down to sorting out that set of data sheets.

While Yasmin waited by the side, her phone suddenly rang about five minutes later.

“Hello?”

“When will our supplies be arriving, Ms. Snow? We need them to get cracking.”

“Huh?” Yasmin shot up onto her feet when she heard that.

That got Susan’s attention as she, too, lifted her head. “Is something wrong? What happened?”

“There are some supplies that were due to be delivered to the site that has yet to arrive, and I wasn’t aware that they’re waiting to have them to work with. I may have to head down to the work site to look into it.”

“No worries. You go on ahead. Just come by to pick these up after they’re done.”

“But this one’s quite urgent as well,” Yasmin was sweating buckets and appeared to be a little flustered.

Seeing no alternatives, Susan could only offer to help deliver those data sheets on the girl’s behalf.

That greatly pleased Yasmin.

“Would you really? That’s terrific. In that case, shall I wait for you over at the work site?” she said with a look of gratitude.

Susan happily obliged.

Very soon, that girl was gone. On her own part, Susan focused herself on filling up those data sheets before she rode away with them on a bicycle from the school premises.

At this juncture, she decidedly refrained from bothering Ian.

Firstly, because she was studying for her own examinations.

Secondly, she had seen how much he cared about Yasmin and wanted to give them some space. As far as that young man was concerned, she had always tried her utmost to satisfy him.

That fateful day though, something was to happen to her after she entered that building that was under construction in the Old Town which she had not been in a very long time.

Crack!

She blanked out when the cement board gave way suddenly beneath her feet, and the first thought that came to her mind was whether Ian would be able to complete his project in a timely manner if she were to meet with an accident there.

“Hey! Come quickly! Somebody has fallen in!”

The workers on site were in a frenzy when they witnessed this.

Not far away, a girl who had long since been observing this from a distance saw the slender figure clad in light blue cast adrift like an untethered kite.

She shuddered all over.

Bang!

After Susan dropped into that massive foundation hole that was dug up, she vanished so quickly that it left Yasmin shell-shocked.

When the latter was able to react, she broke into a frantic run, only to discover that it was a channel meant for the induction of cement. By the time she arrived upon that large mass of viscous slate, the girl who was in the prime of her youth was already nowhere to be seen.

The former's strength deserted her...

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1790

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1790 She Is Not Dead

The entire site ceased operations when Ian arrived.

None of the workers had experienced such a terrifying ordeal that they didn't know what to do and remained frozen in place even after Ian showed up.

“What are you guys still standing there for? Get down there and start looking!”

The young man flew into a rage at the sight.

A ghastly look crossed his handsome face as he prepared to head down himself too.

Suddenly, someone grabbed onto him.

“You can't go down there, Mr. Ian. I've already called the fire department.”

It was Yvonne.

That caused Ian to come to a stop and keep his eyes low, but he couldn't stop quivering.

The firefighters soon arrived and went down to begin the search immediately.

Meanwhile, Yasmin finally returned to her senses. Despite feeling chills all over her body, she mustered up the courage to walk over slowly, wanting to know what had happened.

Indeed, she had deliberately gotten Susan to come over.

The young woman had been struggling with herself ever since that anonymous character contacted her many days ago. She didn't want to do this, but ultimately, she did.

As she walked over and noticed how many firemen in yellow uniforms had entered the huge concrete canal but there was still nobody to be found, her face turned white like a sheet.

At that very moment, a worker came this way. “The lady left this on the floor before falling in there, Mr. Ian.”

It was the document Susan had dropped.

As soon as Yasmin saw that, all the color drained from her face, and her body turned ice-cold.

“A data sheet? Why would she have this?”

“I’m surprised too. I thought I saw you give this to Ms. Snow,” Yvonne added.

In a mere matter of seconds, they both turned to Yasmin frostily.

“What did you do?”

This time, Ian didn’t even bother saying the woman’s name first.

Moreover, his voice sounded much grimmer compared to how gently he usually spoke to her. A chill ran down Yasmin’s spine as she saw how differently the young man behaved.

So, this aunt of his matters the most to him?

While initially filled with fright and panic, Yasmin suddenly found herself calming down after being questioned.

“I… I wasn’t sure how to write some of the data, so I asked Susan for help. Then, someone from her site called me to say that materials needed for the renovation haven’t arrived, so I came back.”

“So, you had Susan bring the document here?” Yvonne asked quickly.

Yasmin nodded. “Y-Yes. I didn’t want her to, but she insisted because she didn’t want to trouble us.”

She tried her best to push all the blame on Susan.

In truth, everything she had said seemed legitimate, for she had already come up with the details while laying out this scheme.

Surprisingly, Ian said nothing more.

He merely retracted his gaze, clutched the document tightly, and turned around to focus on the canal below.

Seeing that, Yasmin heaved a sigh of relief.

Susan remained missing two hours later.

Ian’s body began to sway as he heard that.

“Ian!”

“Are you all right, Mr. Ian? Calm down. We’ll find her,” Yvonne assured, hastily holding onto him.

But realistically speaking, if the woman couldn’t be found here, the only other place she could possibly would be at the very end of the canal – inside that huge concrete mixer.

Ian’s mind buzzed as his face paled terrifyingly.

“Ian?”

Yasmin called out to him right after noticing that he was about to head below while staggering.

Yet, as soon as her words fell, the young man turned his head and glared at her viciously.

“You’d better wait right here.”

In that instant, Yasmin dared not move an inch, but she could feel a shiver hit her again.

He definitely doesn’t mean anything good by that. He’s saying he’ll deal with me when he finds her.

Thinking that, fear surged through the young woman once more.

A few minutes later, Ian, who had personally made his way down the hole, arrived at the end of the channel and stared at the fearsome-looking concrete mixer.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1791

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1791 Susan Has Been Found

“Mr. Ian! Please...”

The site contractor was shocked to see him and was about to urge him to go back up.

Yet, the young man who was born with a silver spoon merely stood there for a few seconds before rolling up his sleeves and grabbing the wooden stick next to him.

Just how important was Susan to him?

Before ending up in the same university as her, she was nothing more than an aunt to him.

Sasha had opened a bar with Sabrina after the Ataraxy was gone. Members of the Jadesons who had nothing to do would then head over and help.

That included Colton's wife, Sigrith.

While Sigrith busied herself at the bar, her two children who were still in school would often head over there for meals as she didn't have time to cook for them at home.

Ian would then also frequent the place since his mother and aunt were both there.

That was how he kept bumping into Susan.

Besides, they were family, so she would often drop by the Oceanic Estate. Ian always remembered how Susan, who was only a few years older than him, would bring them gifts.

She was so bright.

She also had a great personality and always took good care of others.

Thus, out of all the members of the Jadeson family, Ian and his siblings liked Susan and Timothy the most. And given how withdrawn Ian usually was, it was only natural that she mattered so much more to him.

That was also why he had chosen to attend the same university that Susan did.

After he did so, she looked out for him more than ever – to the point that she could tell what he was thinking with just one glance. She had become even more important to him since then.

And just like what he felt about Vivian and Matteo, he wasn't going to let anyone or anything hurt her.

Remaining pale-faced, Ian continued to scour the concrete machine, not daring to ask anyone to activate it in the event there was really someone inside it.

Several firefighters spent nearly half an hour searching with him, but they couldn't find a single trace of any body.

"There's no one. She's probably not here," someone mentioned.

Hearing that, the young man suddenly felt as though he had lost all his breath, and his legs turned jelly-like.

"Mr. Ian!"

The men standing nearby hastily grabbed hold of him.

If she's not inside the machine, that means she'd be somewhere in the channel. But why haven't we found her?

Ian snapped out of his daze and began to walk back into the canal, disregarding how filthy the place was.

Yasmin silently watched him from above.

She, too, began to wonder why they hadn't come across the woman's corpse. Based on how that person spoke, they must've wanted to do something to her by having me lure her over.

But why hasn't her body been found?

She couldn't stop looking on.

Then, she watched as Ian suddenly stopped at a turn inside the canal and spaced out while staring at something there.

"Mr. Ian?"

"Go check that out."

The young man pointed at a trail of concrete.

"Isn't that a concrete trail?" The workers froze.

"Yeah. I'm guessing it spewed out while in transport?" said one of the firefighters.

Yet, Ian didn't believe it to be that way. He walked over, and with everyone's eyes on him, he began to pry open the concrete with his slender fingers.

"Oh, God!"

Everyone was dumbfounded as they spotted a mark that looked like something had been dragged away.

There were also traces of blood on the mark, which ended right next to the conveyor belt.

The mark was exactly the size of a woman's hand.

Susan was such a genius!

Yasmin nearly lost her balance as she stared at the bloody handprint, her body turning cold from the terror.

“Go through all the surveillance cameras right away! And call the cops now!” Ian roared, no longer able to contain his anger.

With that, everyone got moving and did as they were told.

The police arrived ten minutes later. The firefighters who had been dispatched here prior had already confirmed that the owner of the handprint was dragged away on the conveyor belt, but they still had to find out where the person was.

Yvonne watched the scene in awe.

Never had she expected a mere eighteen-year-old boy to be this observant.

Furthermore, his logical thinking could make one shudder in amazement.

Yvonne began to wonder if she should just leave the company.

The police took action immediately now that they had a lead. After much ado, an unconscious Susan was eventually found inside an abandoned factory.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1792

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1792 Is Compensating Me All You Can Do

As Ian had anticipated, there was not a single trace of concrete on her body.

However, the woman had a deep cut on her waist, two bloody fingers that had lost their nails, and a bruised face.

“Aunt Susan!”

Ian dashed into the factory as soon as he heard the news.

Yasmin wanted to tag along.

Since she didn't know what had happened, she wanted to see Susan and make sure she herself would be safe.

But as soon as she budged, the young man before her stopped in his tracks.

“Mr. Ian?”

“Take her back to the office building. No one gets to let her out without my permission.”

There was not a single ounce of warmth in his words.

With that, Yasmin was confined and had nowhere to run.

There was nothing more despairing than this.

Susan was then taken to the hospital.

Fortunately, none of her injuries were life-threatening.

Standing outside the operating theater, Ian sighed with relief upon hearing that and entered the ward.

“Aunt Susan...”

When everyone had left, he stood next to the bed and gazed at the woman who remained unconscious. Guilt overtook him as he noted her two fingers that were now wrapped in bandages.

He felt utterly miserable, as though his heart had been stabbed.

Timothy just so happened to arrive at this moment, and he was instantly enraged. “Who the hell is behind this? My sister’s never done anything to p*ss anyone off! Why would anyone do this to her?”

Neither of them had a clue.

After Colton’s death, Sebastian had made sure no one knew that Susan and Timothy were members of the Limmer family in order to keep them as safe as possible.

So, why was someone going after Susan all of a sudden?

Everything had been fine previously.

Ian left the hospital.

He then arrived at the commercial building in Old Town half an hour later.

“You’re back, Mr. Ian. How is Ms. Jadeson? Is she okay?”

Yvonne, who had remained here awaiting his return, quickly walked toward him.

She now sounded much more respectful than before.

Ian nodded in response. Then, his icy gaze fell on the anxious-looking woman inside the room.

Creak.

“Ian! Y-You’re finally back! Is Susan okay?”

Expectedly, Yasmin turned around as soon as he opened the door. Having spent the past few hours in here, she was worried but at the same time couldn’t conceal the look of panic in her eyes.

Ian didn’t answer her.

Instead, he walked up to his office desk and took out his own pack of anti-bacterial wipes. After cleaning his hands thoroughly, he finally felt a little better.

His hands reeked of blood – Susan’s, to be specific.

Yasmin was speechless.

“Is this your first time trying to kill someone?”

In an instant, the room fell into a dead silence.

Yasmin’s head buzzed, and her face lost all its color.

“Your plan was well thought out, but you underestimated the fact that I grew up in bloodshed. I’d already experienced murder when I was just six and someone nearly killed my entire family.”

The woman was at a loss for words.

“But we lived after being lucky enough to have been protected by an excellent bodyguard. So, the next time you ever think of carrying out your schemes, I suggest you stay calm and at least make sure you don’t leave any trace on yourself.”

While speaking, Ian glanced at the hem of Yasmin’s trousers expressionlessly.

The woman’s mind had turned completely blank by now.

But upon hearing his words, she instinctively looked down at her ankles and noticed some yellow paint on her trousers.

She had gotten that stain from the concrete plate Susan was standing on back at the site.

The workers had painted that particular plate to distinguish it as an impromptu stepping board.

Hence, some of the paint had gotten on her clothes while she was swapping the plates.

Yasmin couldn't think for over ten seconds. She merely stood there as her vision turned dark.

"I didn't want to do it..."

"I know. That's why I'm letting you off. Your brother was once my closest friend, so I've been doing my best to compensate you ever since I found out who you are. All I hope is that you won't be blinded by revenge."

Ian finally looked up and revealed the truth.

Yet, the woman's lips curled into a contemptuous smirk.

"Compensate? Is compensating me all you can do, Ian?"

Ian became visibly puzzled.

What else should there be?

"I don't want your compensation. You guys killed my brother, and my father died because of this too. No amount of compensation will ever be enough! Besides, why should Susan Jadeson – no, she's Susan Limmer – why should she still get to live?"

"What did you just say?"

Ian's pupils immediately constricted, and his gaze turned dark.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1793

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1793 Let You Off

Yasmin immediately shuddered at the sight.

But she quickly composed herself as a mixed feeling of hatred and resentment brewed within her, causing her emotions to run wild.

“Did I say anything wrong? Her grandfather killed so many people! Why do she and her brother still get to live comfortably?”

Ian fell quiet.

“Look at how many families were destroyed just because that b*stard snatched their children, Ian! And how many more died because of his ridiculous dream? Why does Eddie Limmer get to have descendants even after all the horrible things he’s done?”

By the last sentence, Yasmin was screaming at the top of her lungs.

Ian continued to say nothing, but a look of never-before-seen disappointment appeared on his face, and the air around him turned terrifyingly cold.

“Mr. Ian?”

“Hand her over to the cops. Let them deal with her.”

That was all the disheartened young man could say before getting up to leave, as though there was no one in front of him.

Yasmin immediately grabbed onto him in horror upon hearing his words.

“Don’t hand me over, Ian. It’s over for me if I’m taken to the cops,” she begged, tears trickling down her cheeks as panic began to set in.

Yet, the young man merely shot her an icy glance.

“What about my aunt, then? If she weren’t so smart, she would’ve been dead by now. You need to be taught a lesson, Yasmin, or you’ll only keep going down the wrong path.”

With that, he freed himself from her grasp and left mercilessly.

If this woman refused to reflect on her deeds and continued to believe she was doing the right thing, letting her off now would only hurt her.

Everyone has the right to live without being persecuted illegally.

Why, then, should Aunt Susan be an exception?

Even if someone commits a serious crime, no one can take away any of his children’s rights to live. Who does Yasmin think she is to be able to say that?

What makes her any different from Eddie Limmer?

Every life should be respected.

By the time Ian returned to the hospital, Susan had already woken up.

“Ian, is... is everything okay at work?”

That was the first thing she had in mind, despite having just regained consciousness and looking extremely unwell, her face remaining swollen too.

Ian hurriedly stood next to her. “Everything’s fine. What about you? Are you feeling any better?”

He gazed at her with concern, unable to hide the worry in his pitch-black eyes.

Susan grinned.

“I’m okay. Just a few external injuries. Don’t worry about me, Ian.”

After scrutinizing her and making sure she was really fine, Ian walked away, poured her a glass of water, and handed it to her.

When she had taken a sip, the woman watched him sit back down, looking less anxious.

“I heard from Timothy that you locked Yasmin up,” she said while holding her glass.

“I did,” Ian admitted. “She was behind this. I can’t forgive her for doing such a thing to you, so I handed her over to the police.”

“What?”

Susan hastily sat up as she heard that.

“Ian, don’t. Her life will be ruined if you let the cops deal with her.”

For some reason, the woman was actually helping Yasmin.

With some traces of fury left within him, Ian stared at her. “But how could I ever let her off after she’s done something so wicked? I talked to her after that, but she wasn’t sorry at all. She even thinks she did what was right! If I don’t hand her to the police and teach her a lesson, she’ll come after you again one day!”

The young man finally spoke from his heart – he just didn’t want his aunt to get hurt anymore.

Besides, given how blinded by revenge Yasmin was now, there was certainly a possibility she would act again.

Susan gazed down at her glass, where the water remained hot.

“I know you’re worried about me, Ian. But I’m still Eddie Limmer’s granddaughter, and there’s nothing I can do to change that. That’s why I understand why she hates me. Forgive her if you can. I don’t mind making it up to her if that’s what she wants.”

“Aunt Susan!”

Ian was instantly livid.

Making it up?

She’s not Eddie! Why should she have to pay for his sins? Is she stupid?

The young man’s face flushed in anger.

Even so, due to his aunt’s insistence, he eventually agreed not to send Yasmin to the police, but to let her off instead.

However, he decided to settle for the next best option, which was to personally request to have Yasmin transferred to a different university.

After Yasmin received word about this, she went looking for him at the library.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1794

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1794 Let Her Be

“How heartless could you be, Ian?”

Ian, who was in the midst of reading a book, glanced up at her while looking visibly perplexed.

“Heartless? Getting your transferred is the best way to deal with you, and you don’t know how to be thankful?”

Thankful?

He’s actually using this word on me?

Yasmin was so indignant that she could only smirk at him.

“You’re right. You come from such a powerful family, while I’m just a commoner. I suppose any slightest bit of charity from you is something I should naturally be grateful for.”

“What?”

Ian’s expression soured.

Yet, the young woman walked straight toward him. “Let me ask you this again,” she said sternly, standing next to the lad. “Have you been kind to me all this time just because of my brother?”

“Is there something wrong with that?”

Ian frowned.

“I wouldn’t have let you off so easily if it weren’t for him. Also, my aunt insisted on giving you a chance. She said you’re still too young to have your life ruined, so I decided to trust her. I hope you use this chance wisely and stop messing up.”

The furious young man couldn’t sound any colder than he did now, and there was naturally not a hint of warmth left in his eyes.

Seeing that, Yasmin’s heart turned cold, and she suddenly thought back to all the times they had spent together – from the first day when she was berated by him after touching his computer at the library to when they met again after he fell off his bike.

Does he not have any feelings for me at all?

No, that’s impossible.

He always kept me company whenever I went out to get coffee or headed to work. And during all those times, he always looked so gentle, and his eyes would look so warm.

With a clench of her fists, Yasmin walked out of the library, left campus, and took a cab to the hospital.

Meanwhile, a nurse was currently unwrapping the bandages on Susan’s fingers. The latter’s nails wouldn’t grow out well if she kept her fingers wrapped up.

“Please bear with it, miss,” the doctor urged.

Susan’s face instantly paled.

Everyone in her family knew her lack of tolerance for pain. In fact, she had braced herself the whole time while being hospitalized.

By the time the bandages were removed and some medication was reapplied, the ashen-looking woman's forehead dripped with sweat.

She was supposed to return to her ward after leaving the nurse's office, but she bumped into a familiar face that seemed to have come to see her.

"Yasmin? What are you doing here?" she called out after a brief moment of astonishment.

The one who had come looking for her was none other than Yasmin.

The latter was evidently surprised to hear Susan greet her after such a huge ordeal. It was as though nothing had happened before.

Hence, Yasmin found herself unable to express the words she had long prepared in her heart.

"Yeah... I came to see you. H-How are you? Are you doing better?"

"I'm okay. I just got my bandages removed, and I should be out of here by tomorrow.

Beaming, Susan showed Yasmin her fingers that had just been tended to.

The latter didn't know what to say.

Finally, she spoke after following Susan back to her ward.

"Ian wants me to transfer to another university. He said it's the only way to make sure you're safe, but I don't want to change schools. Coming to this school has always been my dream. I don't want to leave."

Susan was speechless.

"So, can you transfer instead?"

Yasmin lifted her head and stared at Susan.

The latter certainly wasn't prepared for this.

What's with that frankness?

And that matter-of-fact tone?

Susan gazed at her blankly, seemingly having seen through the depths of the latter's heart within those few seconds.

It was Yasmin's turn to fall silent.

In spite of having felt slightly enraged just a while ago, she watched the woman who was just a year older than her retract her gaze.

"Then, can you guarantee that those guys behind you won't cause me any more trouble?"

"What?"

Yasmin was taken aback.

She... knows there are people telling me what to do? Even Ian never brought this up.

"If you can guarantee that, I'll change schools. If you can't, then I'm sorry, but I won't leave. I don't want to have to worry about getting hurt again even after I transfer."

Susan calmly emphasized her terms.

Meanwhile, Yasmin froze in place as her ears turned red. This time, she really couldn't answer Susan's question.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1795

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1795 Good Or Evil

Can I guarantee that?

Of course not!

I don't even know who those guys are!

Yasmin gripped her fists so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

Seeing that, Susan added blankly, "Or, there's another way if you really want me to leave. You'll have to hand over the person who's been contacting you."

Yasmin wasn't just stunned anymore.

She could even feel a chill running down her spine now.

How does she know about all this?

I've never even told her anything! How does she know I'm not alone in this? Has she been keeping an eye on me all this while? We've always gotten along, but has she actually been watching my every move?

Unable to utter a word, Yasmin turned and strode away quickly.

Susan watched her left. Then, she retracted her gaze and sneered after the other woman had disappeared out of her sight.

Of course, she knew.

She had been wary of Yasmin ever since she tried to get the latter to change schools, only for the latter to end up riling up the entire university to go against her and bending the truth.

It didn't help that Yasmin remained unusually nice to her.

Susan was no fool.

She only wanted to give Yasmin a chance.

Unfortunately, disappointment was all she felt now.

She was disheartened by what happened at the construction site, and today's events left her feeling even worse.

The woman sorted out the invoice inside the bedside drawer. When Timothy arrived shortly after, they both prepared to leave the hospital.

"Timothy, is the basketball goodwill match ending in two days?"

"Yeah."

Timothy turned to his sister. "What's up?"

"Nothing. It's just that you've been neglecting your studies because of this, so I think you should stop joining these events and start taking your classes seriously instead. I'll be keeping an eye on you," Susan reminded nonchalantly.

Timothy instantly blew up.

"Why can't I join my extra-curricular activities? It's not like they're affecting my grades! You can't do this!"

“What? Am I wrong to tell you to focus on what’s important? In any case, campus and home are the only two places you can go from today onward. I’ll be following you at all times,” she clapped back furiously, not expecting her brother to be this skittish.

She then went to pay her hospital bills, leaving Timothy exasperated.

What’s up with her again? Has she gone nuts from what just happened this time around?

Unbeknown to this young man, those were also the exact words Sebastian had said while in the Oceanic Estate as soon as Karl reported to him about the recent days’ events.

“Susan can’t protect herself yet, so the only thing she can do is to watch over her brother,” Sebastian remarked while sorting out his company’s mail in his study.

“Then... should we interfere?” Karl asked hesitantly.

Interfere?

While seated, Sebastian cast him a glance. Despite having always been efficient and precise, he wasn’t quite sure what to do now.

I want to know just how smart this girl is.

Had she not left that mark behind while she was kidnapped on site, no one would’ve been able to find her that quickly and save her.

So, what would she do when danger lurks on every side?

After pondering for a moment, Sebastian shook his head.

“Not yet. Some gain their power in the face of adversity, while some become the darkness themselves. I want to find out whether the Limmer family blood that runs through her is inherently good or evil,” he replied as a look of anticipation and interest crossed his face.

Karl couldn’t help but feel stumped.

Does he have too much time on his hands? I can’t believe he’s playing games like this.

But then again, we do need to test her. The Limmers are so powerful that once they land on the wrong path, they’d be a ticking time bomb.

“So, we don’t need to do anything about those little pests? According to our information, they’re likely to be family members of those children, or that someone is instigating

them – just like what they’re doing to Yasmin Snow right now. If that’s the case, this isn’t a small deal. The Limmer siblings’ lives could be in danger,” reminded Karl.

He had already gotten someone to find out about the person who had contacted Yasmin ever since they began going after Susan.

It was then he learned that most of them had the same addresses as those of the children on Eddie’s list. In other words, they were surely related to those children.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1796

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1796 Shocking Discovery

There’s no way these guys are going to let the siblings off.

But why is Mr. Hayes still taking it easy?

“We’ll see how things go. Besides, even if she’s really about to get killed, you’d be able to help out in time.”

Thus, Sebastian ended the discussion, leaving Karl in shock.

When he left the study, Sasha, who was out drying the sweet potatoes she had received, explained the situation to the confused man.

“What your boss means is that he wants to see what Susan is capable of. Because sometimes, a person reveals their true potential only in the face of danger. But if she can’t save herself, that means she won’t be much of a threat.”

With that, Karl finally understood Sebastian’s intent.

“And... what if she manages to deal with the situation herself?” he couldn’t help but ask.

Sasha did not answer.

Instead, she glanced toward the man who began to work inside the study. Seeing how composed he looked, she turned away and smiled.

He’ll know what to do, of course.

Back at the University of Pollerton, Yasmin couldn’t deliver what Susan had asked for.

In spite of that, she didn’t want to change schools, so she soon conjured up a wild idea.

On her way back to the dormitory, the woman deliberately fell off her bicycle and broke both of her legs.

“Oh, my God. Why is Yasmin so unlucky these days? She nearly got into an accident at work just a while ago, and now, she’s broken her legs. It’s like she’s having a streak of bad luck.”

“I know, right?”

Ian had agreed to Susan’s request to keep the construction site incident a secret, so no one else on campus knew what Yasmin had done.

Thus, they all took pity on her after seeing her injured.

Ian, on the other hand, was beyond ticked off after hearing about this.

“Forget it, Ian. She’s had it rough,” Susan advised. “Her brother was taken away from her, and her father died in a car accident. Now, she’s her mother’s only hope of getting a good job after she finishes university. Let her be – for her brother’s sake.”

Ian fell silent.

He wanted to say something, but after hearing his aunt mention Susan’s brother, he kept his words to himself.

Because at the end of the day, he felt remorseful about what had happened to Duncan. The young man was his first close friend, and regardless of whether he betrayed Ian back then, he was the one who had shown him how warm and beautiful this world could be.

That was why Ian was still thankful for him.

And so, he took his aunt’s advice.

Yasmin was certainly overjoyed to hear about this, and she immediately deleted all traces of her communication with that anonymous person. She even changed her number.

She didn’t want to live a dark life like that.

Soon, everyone returned to their usual routines. Life on campus became peaceful yet bustling at the same time.

“Susan! I heard you’ll be taking your test. You’ll be able to do your internship after that, right?”

“That’s right.”

On this day, Susan’s coursemates came looking for her as soon as she arrived on campus. They looked especially envious of her, and she admitted that what they were asking was true.

Seeing that, one of the girls grew more excited. “Wow! That’s fast. Do you mind telling us which company you’ll be interning with?”

“Well…”

Susan naturally could tell them it was Hayes Corporation.

Sebastian had agreed to let her do her internship there long ago, so she felt a little guilty for relying on her connections.

Still, I’m going to do my best. I’ll make Hayes Corporation acknowledge my abilities and keep me.

Thinking that, Susan headed to the examination hall.

But to her utter surprise, the young woman failed her test.

How could this be?

After glancing at the results sent to her phone all day, she eventually decided to see her professor and find out what had happened.

“Sir, my grades…”

“I’m sorry that you failed, Susan. Your paper’s right here. Have a look at it.”

The professor kindly showed Susan her test paper.

The young woman immediately began going through her answers, and before long, she felt her stomach drop as her face turned pale.

According to accounting basics, there shouldn’t be an issue with her answers.

The main problem lied with the practical accounting data on the next page.

“Sir, may I know where this practical data came from?”

“Oh, this is the latest data we received not long ago,” the professor explained after putting his reading glasses on and glancing at the paper. “I heard it came from the

finance department of the renowned Hayes Corporation. You failed because you answered the questions from this section wrongly.”

Upon hearing that, Susan’s face paled even more.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1797

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1797 Are You Serious

It was from the Hayes Corporation.

Why would they send the data over at this time?

Does that mean all those taking the accounting exam had failed? Nobody should have access to these practical data, after all.

“You mean this? No. We only send this data to the students who applied for internships at Hayes Corporation. I don’t know about anyone else, but no one dares to admit that they will intern there. Ms. Jadeson, why don’t you do another one?” the teacher kindly advised.

However, he didn’t know about Susan’s goal. She took the exam because she wanted to go to the Hayes Corporation.

Susan returned to her apartment feeling depressed.

Ian didn’t go to school and was in the apartment that day because his projects were at their critical moment recently. With superior intellect, it didn’t matter if he skipped a few classes, so he took a few days off.

When Susan suddenly came home, he raised his head at the coffee table in the living room, looking very surprised.

“Aunt Susan, you’re back?”

In an instant, Susan, frustrated by the exams, almost yelled and asked him if his father didn’t like her and wanted her to stay away from the Hayes Corporation.

However, she held it in and returned to her room to cry in silence.

It wasn’t until the evening that her younger brother, Timothy came home. Then, she finally came out of her room after hearing her brother bellowing in hunger.

“Susan? What’s wrong with your eyes? Why are they swollen?”

“Mind your own business!”

Susan panicked and avoided Timothy, and went straight into the kitchen.

Timothy was rendered speechless.

He glanced at Ian in the living room, who was also looking back at them and shrugged. Then, he went into his room.

When dinner was ready, Susan had calmed down and brought out the dishes.

“Ian! Timothy! It’s dinner time!”

“Coming!”

The two young boys put down their work and came to the dining table.

There were pork ribs, tomato soup, and a meticulously grilled steak. At first glance, they seemed to be specially prepared for Ian.

“Let’s eat.”

After serving the dishes and filling their plates, Susan asked them to eat.

As he was used to being served by his elder sister, Timothy immediately picked up his fork and started chowing down on the food.

On the other hand, Ian waited for Susan to sit down before eating.

“Susan, how was your exam? When will you get your certificate?”

While eating, Timothy suddenly remembered Susan’s exam that day and asked.

Ian turned his gaze toward her as well.

Susan’s face turned pale again.

“Well, I’m waiting for their announcement,” she brushed them off half-heartedly.

“Announcement? When will that be? Didn’t you already decide to intern at Ian’s company next month? Will it be delayed? The holidays are next month. Once the holidays are over, you have to come back to class again,” Timothy continued to question her inconsiderately.

Susan finally got a little impatient. She put down her fork and questioned him back, "So when are you going back to see mom? Your competition is over. Why haven't you go home?"

"I... I'll be going back in two days," Timothy was at a loss for words.

It was an unappetizing dinner.

The next day.

Susan woke up, sat on the bed, and took a deep breath before opening the door.

"Aunt Susan?"

Surprisingly, Ian was already standing at her door early in the morning.

Susan was stunned.

"Good morning, Ian. Are you hungry? I'll go make some breakfast." Susan thought he was hungry and immediately wanted to make him breakfast.

However, Ian shook his head.

"A lot happened last night, and I didn't get the chance to ask you. Did something happen with your exam? Didn't you pass?"

Susan was rendered speechless, and she stood still for a few seconds.

She almost couldn't hold back the grievances that piled up all night.

She was contemplating the exam the whole night, analyzing why it happened. She even tried to convince herself that everything was just a coincidence.

However, the irrefutable reality extinguished all her hopes.

Hayes Corporation was not just any other company. The probability of being recruited as an intern from the school was close to zero. So Susan was the first, and the data was targeted toward her.

Things had become complicated for her, even as a university student.

In the end, Susan lowered her head and rubbed the tears off her eyes, pretending she had just woken up.

"No, there's no result yet."

“Okay. Let me know when the result is out. You don’t have to worry if you don’t pass. You can go with me after the holidays. It won’t matter if you have the certificate or not,” Ian suddenly put his hands in his pockets and said something unusual.

Susan quickly raised her head.

Is he planning to take me with him?

Then...

She tried to utter words, but she couldn’t make a sound.

However, all the tears she held back suddenly gushed out of her eyes. The anxiety that was weighing down her heart seemed to have become lighter.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1798

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1798 Clue

Susan finally felt relieved after hearing Ian’s words.

Strangely, just when Susan was about to forget about it after a week, she suddenly received an email from Hayes Corporation.

Dear Ms. Jadeson,

We have received your email. We have attached our company’s requirements for recruiting interns in this email. Please have a look. Our company welcomes every single intern.

Thank you.

From, Human Resources Department of Hayes Corporation.

Susan was stunned.

That email was the one she sent to Hayes Corporation before her exams.

Back then, she was confident about the exam. Hence, after thinking about it, she decided to send an email to Hayes Corporation to see what requirements they had so she could prepare in advance.

As a result, they responded to her email today.

Susan stood petrified as she stared at the email. It was as if the ray of hope had shone upon her.

They actually replied to my email. So my previous guesses were wrong. The data sent by Hayes Corporation wasn't meant to make things difficult for me.

Instead, they sent it to everyone who will do their internship at Hayes Corporation.

At that thought, she decided not to go to the cafeteria. She turned around and ran toward the internet cafe outside the school.

"Susan, what are you up to? Don't you want to eat?"

"I'm not hungry."

She waved her hand and dashed.

Ten minutes later, in the internet cafe near the school, she turned on the computer and browsed the campus website, and she found some posts about the internship application at Hayes Corporation.

Student A from XX University: I want to intern at the Hayes Corporation. Can I get in?

Student B from XX University: Me too. But the company is so big. Do we even have a chance?

Student from YY University: It should be fine. Although the Hayes Corporation is a big company, its recruitment process is transparent. I had a senior who went to their Human Resources department. As long as you have a graduation certificate and pass the interview, everything should be fine.

Student A from XX University: Really? We don't need anything else?

Student B: Exactly. It's a big company. Won't they have any special requirements?

The entire thread was filled with similar questions.

However, the student from YY University gave a very positive answer because he had a senior who went to Hayes Corporation for an internship and confirmed that there weren't any special requirements.

Student from YY University: What special requirements would there be? It wouldn't make sense for them to have so many demands from you. You're only going for an internship, not to interview for an executive position.

After reading his reply, all the students in the thread, even Susan, in front of the computer, were stunned for a moment.

What he meant was that the Hayes Corporation had no reason to be so particular toward interns.

Which also meant that the data she saw the other day was probably not given by the Hayes Corporation.

Susan finally breathe a sigh of relief.

When she came out of the internet cafe, it was raining. The sunny day before was already dyed gray.

She raised her head and looked to the sky.

“Yasmin, it’s raining. Why are you still going out? Can’t you wait?”

Suddenly, she heard a voice next to her.

Susan turned her head toward the voice and saw a girl pushing a wheelchair in the rain toward her, and the person in the wheelchair was none other than Yasmin.

“Well, my mother is ill. I have to withdraw some money for her. I’m sorry.” Yasmin apologized to the girl behind her, who was pushing her wheelchair.

Her mother is ill?

Susan returned to her senses and looked up at the rain pouring down from the sky. Then, she decided to stay for a while longer and went back to the internet cafe.

Through the drizzling veil, she watched as the two girls went to the opposite bank and saw Yasmin walking into the ATM.

She had recently investigated the Snow family.

Although her family was in a dire situation, she was surprised that they had gotten to the extent of needing Yasmin to transfer money back home.

Yasmin was still a student. Even though her father passed away, the Snow family should have family members in Xenhall.

Her uncle and grandfather were still around.

So why couldn’t they pay for her mother’s medical expenses? Why would they need a student to send her money?

Susan waited for Yasmin to leave. After a long while, she pursed her lips and returned to the cafe with a determined look. Then, she found a hacker on the internet.

Can I see the security footage of XXX bank's ATM?

Sure, but it costs five thousand.

Five thousand was a lot for a student.

Susan gritted her teeth. She eventually took five thousand from the living expenses her mother gave her and her brother and gave it to the hacker.

The hacker efficiently sent her the security footage of that bank within a few minutes, and Susan was about to finally see Yasmin deposit a thick stack of bank notes into the ATM.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1799

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1799 No Second Chance

This is getting interesting. The last hint of warmth disappeared from her eyes.

After getting back to school, she went to her classroom and did nothing much throughout the afternoon. She was busy writing something in her notebook till someone came to look for her after class.

"Susan, we're having a party later. Would you like to come?" Zaylynn, whom she hadn't seen in a while, asked.

Party? She's inviting me? Susan shot her a scornful look with a grin hanging on her face. "Are you inviting me because you want me there? Or are you inviting me because of someone else?"

"Susan!" Zaylynn blushed because Susan had read her mind.

"It's all right. I'll call Ian and get him to join you. I won't be joining because I have to do revision at night." Susan rejected her and took the initiative to present her with someone she wanted to see badly.

Hearing that, Zaylynn left happily.

Seconds later, when Susan called Ian, he'd already left the lecture hall, and he saw a flashy Lamborghini parked nearby.

“Ian, Zaylynn said she’d like to invite you to a party at her house. Since your project is almost done, you should have some fun. I’ll get Timothy to accompany you. Go and relax, okay?” Susan urged.

Susan remembered Ian’s parents telling her that they’d sent Ian there to study because they wanted him to learn to socialize with others. Tonight is the perfect chance for him to do that!

However, she was puzzled when Ian hung up on her right after her words. What happened? Did his phone die or something? This has never happened before.

Susan sighed and hung up the phone as well.

At around six that evening, most of the students had already gone back to the dorm. That was when Susan made her move. After making her way to the Faculty of Finance, she went to the office of the student council to look for Yasmin.

“Yasmin?” Susan uttered.

“Yes?” Yasmin, who was busy writing something, raised her gaze.

Susan? Why is she here? Yasmin was caught off-guard, and her expression changed because she was surprised to see Susan there.

Susan, however, smiled and remained calm. She’d even brought a gift along to see her. “Why haven’t you left yet? I’ve gone to the dorm to find you, but your classmates told me you’re still out. I figured you might still be here, so I’ve come here instead. How’s your leg? Is it getting better?”

“Huh?” Yasmin saw the gift Susan had put on her desk and felt even more uneasy. “O-Oh... I’m okay now. Thanks...”

“Don’t mention it. I should’ve come to see you earlier, but I’ve been busy with the examinations. I’m sorry, Yasmin,” Susan apologized.

So, is she here just to see me? Yasmin gradually calmed down and grew less wary of her. “That’s okay. It’s no biggie, actually. It’s going to be completely healed in no time.”

“Is it? That’s good, then.” Susan appeared relieved when she nodded.

However, Susan sighed when she sat down and opened the box of the matcha cake she brought along. “Frankly, my mood hasn’t been great recently. I’ve flunked my examinations, and I don’t think I can do my internship at Hayes Corporation.”

“What?” Yasmin abruptly raised her head, and a look of guilt flashed across her face. “What happened? Your results have been good, no? How did you end up flunking it this time around?”

“Well, I was told that Hayes Corporation had suddenly released a piece of data, and they’ve requested the interns to have a go at it. I’ve never seen such complicated data, so I’ve been eliminated.” Susan paused for a while before adding, “However, I’ve looked into it, and it seems like Hayes Corporation had never requested for such a thing. I’m going to get Ian to ask about it. If that’s really the case, then someone must be messing with me.”

As Susan was talking calmly, she was stuffing a piece of cake into her mouth.

Instantly, the office fell into complete silence.

It was as if time had come to a standstill. As neither of them was saying a word, it was deadly silent in the office that one could hear a pin drop.

Indeed, if Ian were to go and verify the matter, everything would be revealed.

Yasmin’s hands under the table were as cold as ice. She was starting to panic, and her throat had dried up due to her anxiousness. How is she so smart?

“All right, then. Head back soon, okay? I’ll get going now.” Seeing that Yasmin had kept silent, Susan stood up and was about to leave.

Yasmin was speechless.

When Susan was about to reach the entrance, Yasmin finally mustered her courage and uttered, “If someone is messing with you, who do you think it might be?”

Susan was standing by the entrance when she turned around calmly and replied, “I don’t know. However, I don’t think you’d have anything to do with it, right?”

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1800

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1800 I Will Look After Him

Yasmin was stumped. “W-Why?”

“Because you’ve already made a mistake last time around. You don’t want such a thing happening again, do you? Yasmin, you won’t get too many chances in life. I urge you to appreciate the good things you have now,” Susan warned sternly while standing at the door.

It seemed like she'd just gotten serious by then. There was no look of mockery in her eyes. Instead, she looked stern and threatening.

Indeed, she wasn't going to keep giving her chances.

It was really a rare opportunity for Yasmin to be able to live in peace. Perhaps others were unaware of it, but Yasmin and Duncan knew that their father had died trying to get away from the Limmers.

Hence, there was no reason for Yasmin to keep doing anything foolish and heading back toward the darkness.

Susan left the student council after that. When she was heading back, she received a text message from Yasmin saying: I'm sorry. I was the one who did it.

To which Susan replied: It's all right.

Ultimately, that was all she had to say to her.

Almost immediately after Susan replied, Yasmin rang her on her smartphone.

"D-Do you not blame me?" Yasmin asked.

"Why should I? You were forced to do so, weren't you?"

A moment of silence ensued.

Then, Susan started hearing the person sobbing on the other end of the phone call. In fact, she could hear how remorseful and aggrieved Yasmin was.

"I-I'm so sorry. I really didn't mean to. All I wanted to do was to stay here, but they told me that if you were to intern at Hayes Corporation, you'll get closer to Ian. I-I couldn't accept that, so I've secretly slotted the data they had given to me into the exam papers." Yasmin was crying out of breath.

I wonder what she has gone through all this while. Perhaps it's not even an exaggeration to say that she'd gone through hell. She was just a girl living a normal life when she suddenly found out that her brother was kidnapped and had a microchip transplanted into his brain. After that, he'd died because of that old b*stard's business. How could she not be seething about that? Not only that, but her father had also died in an accident because of that matter. Hence, it's only normal that she'd lost her cool in the end and got taken advantage of by that group of people. Fortunately, she'd just started, so she still has a conscience. Susan waited patiently for Yasmin to vent her frustrations before asking, "Now, will you tell me how to contact those people?"

"W-What?" Yasmin was bewildered.

“If you don’t tell me, they’ll just keep pestering you. Yasmin, if you want no part in this mess, you should let them come at me directly. I’m the one they’re targeting, you know?” Susan explained.

Upon hearing that, Yasmin was a little perplexed. “They’re going to kill you. Aren’t you terrified?”

“How is being scared helpful? The only way I can deal with it is by facing them. Also, I know you’ve done it mainly because of Ian. You’re into him, aren’t you?” Susan suddenly brought the matter up.

In that split second, Yasmin was blushing uncontrollably in the office. “I-I’m not.”

“I can tell, so you don’t have to deny it. It’s okay, though. You should fight for him if you like him. Ian is a great guy. He was rather blissful when you guys were together. Besides, you’re Duncan’s sister, so he’ll have different feelings toward you.”

Yasmin was surprised to hear that. Did she just advise me to fight for him? She sounded sincere when she told me to approach Ian once again!

Yasmin froze momentarily before asking, “A-Are you serious?”

“Yes, I am. What’s wrong?”

“Nothing’s wrong. It’s just that I-I thought you were into him!” Yasmin finally blurted out what was on her mind.

Indeed, the phone call went dead silent after she said that.

Apart from the buzzing sounds in the phone call, it was so silent that they could hear each other breathing.

“Susan? Are you there?”

“Yasmin, I don’t understand how does your mind work. Don’t you know he’s my nephew? Are you sure you’re thinking clearly?” Susan finally voiced.

Yasmin was shocked by how incomprehensible Susan was. She sounded annoyed as well!

Once again, Yasmin was stunned. “But he’s not your biological nephew, is he?”

“So what? He’s already been addressing me as his aunt for the past ten-odd years. Are you trying to be funny?” Susan finally broke into a smile after feeling rather flustered. She’s ridiculous! How could I be in love with my nephew? What is she thinking?

With those thoughts in her mind, she was about to end the call.

Right then, Yasmin said, "Since that's the case, I'm going to go after him. I'll confess everything to him and come clean. Susan, will you move out of the apartment, then? I'll look after him from now on!"