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## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1760

Chapter 1760 Rage

"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.

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“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

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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.

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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.