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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1775

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.

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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.

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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.

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"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.