Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1776

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, lan 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.

lan 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 lan, 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 lan.

"Let's go to the place you work at, lan."