Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1771

Chapter 1771 Is He Sick
lan 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.
lan 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, lan 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 lan'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."

lan 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.

lan 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? lan 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!"

lan still had his emotionless expression on. After seeing that Yasmin refused to move, impatience started to show on that gorgeous face of his.

"Why?"

"I have something on!"

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

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, lan 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?"
lan 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!

lan's smartphone began to vibrate again.

lan 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.

lan 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 lan'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.

lan 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 lan.

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.

lan 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 lan 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."

lan 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.