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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1773

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.

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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.

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"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.

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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.

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Chapter 1774

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.

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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.

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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.”

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“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.

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