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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1785

Chapter 1785 Humiliation

“Susan, it turns out that you’re the one behind this mess. Why did you get the school to expel me? What did I do wrong? How dare you bribe the school administrator? Susan, you have truly outdone yourself this time,” Yasmin thundered at Susan in front of everyone.

After all the teachers and students recovered from their shock, they glared at Susan in disbelief and anger.

As she felt a chill down her spine, Susan’s face was white as sheet.

“I... I didn’t get the school to expel you.”

“No? Do you deny it still? Ian helped me to find out the truth, the administrator had confessed to it. And yet, you still plan on shirking responsibility? Susan, are you unwilling to repent until it’s too late?”

Yasmin’s threatening voice rang out, rendering Susan speechless.

In the end, she was apprehended by the teachers under everyone’s scornful gazes.

By the time Ian arrived after receiving the news, the school had already dropped the bombshell on her. Due to the gravity of the offense, which was to bribe a teacher into harming other students, Susan ended up being expelled as punishment.

With that, her reputation in school was ruined.

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“What are you doing? Who asked you to gather the teachers? Didn’t I tell you to wait for me to clarify the matter with her first?”

Outraged by the conclusion, Ian turned around and questioned Yasmin, who was still at the school office.

Yasmin recoiled in shock, for she had never seen him flare his temper before.

“What’s there left to ask? Hasn’t the matter been laid bare? Besides, you’re the one who helped me investigate it. How can there still be a mistake? Therefore, what’s wrong with my actions?”

Not only did she not repent but also felt that she had done the right thing.

Ian’s flushed red in anger.

Just when he was about retort, he was forced to swallow his words at Yasmin’s accusation that it was he who discovered the truth.

In the end, Ian gave up arguing with her and went to look for Susan instead.

Meanwhile, Susan had returned to her dorm after receiving the notice of her expulsion. When she wanted to clear her belongings, her friends and classmates of old stopped her.

Not only did they ridicule and berate her but also threw things at her.

“Susan, you’re truly disgusting. What does your nephew’s relationship have anything to do with you? Furthermore, how can you bribe the school administrator to expel her?”

“Exactly!”

“You’re such a disgrace!”

Overwhelmed by the humiliation, Susan’s body trembled to hard that she could barely maintain her balance.

Arriving at the crucial moment, Ian saw what had transpired and pulled her to his side before she collapsed.

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"Aunt Susan."

"Look, look, her nephew is here. Come to think of it, something seems to be off with both of them. Tell me guys, don't you think that there's something fishy going on?"

"Now that you mention it..."

No one had expected Ian's appearance to cause the crowd's wickedness to intensify.

On top of hurling baseless accusations at both of them, some even began to ridicule Ian, causing Susan to narrow her gaze.

Finally, she raised her head in defiance before sweeping a piercing gaze across the crowd. "What are you talking about? Let me warn you of the legal consequences of your words. If I hear another filthy word from anyone of you, I will sue you for libel and make sure all of you are thrown into prison penniless."

While they were humiliating her, she endured it in silence.

But the moment they involved Ian and started to ridicule him, she lashed out at them just like a cornered beast.

As a result, all of them were cowed into silence.

While supporting her, Ian stared at the group. "All of you, listen well. It will do you good to not make boundless allegations. Since both of us are members of the Jadeson family, you had better think of the consequences before you start spreading rumors."

The very next second, silence descended upon the building.

The Jadesons? Did this young man just say that he is a member of the Jadesons? No wait, before everything happened, we only knew that Susan Jadeson was his aunt. However, we never bothered to give their family name more thought because the siblings kept a low profile in school ever since they arrived. Oh my god!

At that moment, everyone could feel the emotions raging in their hearts.

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As they checked the Jadeson family's profile online, the first thing they saw was the head of the family, Yariel Jadeson. Subsequently, they realized he went by another surname, Hayes.

The revelation stunned everyone.

Oh no, we have gotten ourselves in hot soup!

How can a member of the Jadesons do something like that? Given the power they wield in the country, how did their children end up that way?

In just half an hour, public opinion within the school changed entirely.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1786

Chapter 1786 Do You Blame Aunt Susan

Similar to the last time, Susan had also been brought to the apartment by Ian. After he fetched a basin of hot water for his aunt to wash up with, Ian proceeded to inspect the wounds she had on her before he hastened along to find her some first aid.

"Hang on, Ian. There's something that I'd like to ask."

With her eyes in a state of consistent puffiness, Susan called after him, and only then did Ian turn around to still himself in front of her.

"Go ahead."

"I-I would like to know if you were ever angry? Over this matter?"

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With her head raised, the barely twenty over year old girl could no longer hold herself together when she finally dropped that question, and from her eyes, tears came pattering off as soon as she did.

Is he upset? That was what she wanted to know.

She supposed that Yasmin was someone that he fancied, so would he be resentful of her for forcing the former to quit school?

Susan regarded him unflinchingly as he listened, only to see a look of serenity about the boy.

“Why should I be? I know that you must have your reasons for doing what you did, Aunt Susan, so all I want to hear is an answer from you. Just tell me what it is.”

His calmness was astonishing, seemingly never in doubt whatsoever as to whether she might be acting in his best interest, as though what she had done behind his back was something that was merely pedestrian.

Susan was dumbstruck.

All of the grievances she had piled up inside finally proved too much for her to handle, bursting forth from her chest like a river that had overflowed its embankments. Sprawled over the table in front of her, she then started to bawl uncontrollably.

How could she not be considered a child? She had only just turned twenty-one.

Susan’s crying persisted for a good several minutes before she gradually recollected herself. Throughout, Ian stood steadfastly beside her with nary a word and refrained from interrupting until her emotions finally settled...

“I-I did this because... I feared that she might harm you,” she eventually said between snivels.

“Harm me?” Ian sounded somewhat surprised. “Why? Do you think that by allowing her to work with me this past period, she was going to affect me in some way?”

“No... It isn’t like that. It was because... she’s the older sister of one of your late associates, Ian. Do you remember Duncan, that good friend of yours? She’s his sister.”

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Susan finally revealed that secret to the one before her.

After she finished, she kept those pair of teary eyes transfixed upon him extremely nervously, as though fearful of what sort of effect that revelation might have on him.

In truth, her predictions were spot on.

That youth staggered backward and regarded her with eyes widened when he heard it. He held that expression for a brief couple of seconds and became pale as a sheet.

It was truly unsettling.

“Ian...”

Susan was so spooked that she instantly felt an impulse to slap herself, but like water that was thrown out, there would be no taking back the words that one had uttered.

In the end, Ian lumbered off stiffly back to his own room and shut the door behind him. He did not reemerge again the rest of the night.

Scared witless, Susan was completely beside herself while she kept vigil outside his doors. Many times over, she tearfully pleaded with him to come out, but her efforts proved futile as there was no discernable reaction elicited from within.

When Timothy returned and got wind of that matter, he got so upset that he nearly wanted to strike his own sister.

“What have you been doing all this time? Why haven’t you brought this up for discussion with the rest of us? This is just great, the way the situation has evolved. You can’t even go back to school, and should anything happen to him, you won’t even have a place here with the Jadesons either!” he raged on in a right fit.

That was correct. The one thing that that pair of siblings dreaded the most was not being able to remain with the Jadesons.

Susan turned impossibly ashen-faced.

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Amidst their relentless squabbling, the door that had been closed the entire night suddenly opened.

“Are you all right, Ian?”

Susan immediately left her own brother behind and ran over when she saw that, meticulously scrutinizing from tip to toe the youth who had finally reemerged.

She was genuinely concerned for him.

Okay. He’s okay. The Ian who stepped out was not in as bad a shape as she had imagined.

“I’m fine,” he replied, pursing his mildly dehydrated lips. “You don’t have to worry about that issue with school, Aunt Susan. I’d take care of it for you, so you should head in for class later with Uncle Timmy as usual.”

Susan did not know how to respond to that.

“Also, don’t concern yourself too much about Yasmin, as I don’t think we did her brother wrong in any way. It’s beyond my control even if she were to really find out about it in the future and choose to hate me for it.”

It was unexpected that he would have gained such clarity and repose after spending the night processing this.

Susan was instantly delighted.

“This is just wonderful. I’m glad that you think this way, Ian. Sorry for underestimating you, thinking you to be more fragile than you actually were. For that, I owe you an apology,” that magnanimous and understanding aunt immediately apologized to her own nephew.

Surely Ian would not blame it on her.

The ability to assess issues with a greater sense of objectivity was something that came with age, so perhaps he had indeed grown in maturity in this respect over the years, compared to how he was in the past.

Henceforth, the trio’s relationship reverted to the harmonious way that it formerly was.

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