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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1787

Chapter 1787 Some People Should Not Be Alive

Over in school, Yasmin awoke in the dormitory the next day to a message on her phone sent from that person.

Anonymous: I'm sorry to have to share with you a piece of unfortunate news this early in the morning, Ms. Snow. Susan Jadeson had not been made to leave this school because the son of Sebastian Hayes had helped her get the orders for her expulsion rescinded. As such, she remains a student here as we speak.

That came to her like a bolt out of the blue, and at that moment, the embers in those eyes that just roused from her slumber reignited with a surge of fury.

Why? Why did he keep this woman around? I haven't even called him to account yet, so why did he still want to help her?

With her hands gripped tightly around that phone, the enmity that had been dormant inside her bones for a very long time started to seep back up to the surface. Even the joints between her clenched fingers started to crack audibly in tandem.

Anonymous: Whatever you've been doing isn't going to get this done, Ms. Snow. The Limmer family had basically been tamed by Sebastian, so they'd naturally seek to protect Eddie's legacy. The only way for you to get revenge for your brother is to up the ante!

Lost in her thoughts for some time, Yasmin then tapped in and sent out a few lines via her phone.

Yasmin: What do you suggest?

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Anonymous: First thing's first. We would, of course, have to rid ourselves of Susan. She's too sharp, so we won't be able to take out that brother of hers either with her in the way.

Yasmin gasped.

Anonymous: Relax. You won't have to do this yourself for the Limmer family has enemies aplenty, so there would be numerous others who would pull the trigger on them even if you didn't. Your job would be to cause her to let her guard down by continuing to win her trust.

That person who hid in the shadows was like a venomous snake. It only took a moment's hesitation from Yasmin for him to latch onto her inner thought strains.

In that same instant, Yasmin felt a chill down her spine and very much wanted to turn him down.

However, thoughts of the younger brother she had not seen in ages immediately manifested inside her mind. To think he would finally show up inside a photograph, strung to death inside a prison.

To add to that, there was that microchip that was implanted in his brain, all gory and gruesome...

How could she not be seething about that?

She definitely was!

Before he went missing, he was still a baby cooing in my arms.

In the end, the girl closed her eyes and sent over her worded response. Understood...

How many have lost their loved ones and everything to their name because of you Limmers? Why do you and your brother think yourself deserving of such a good life? You had this coming to you, Susan Jadeson.

Unto the end, there was only a frigid bitterness in her eyes.

Elsewhere, Susan indeed managed to stay in school.

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After Ian's had his own identity made public, their academic peers became apprehensive about indulging in any more idle chatter about the relationship between the pair.

As for the school administration, he conversely opted for a more forceful approach by tapping on his identity as the future heir to the Jadesons. As a result, the school dared not take this issue any further even without elaboration on his part.

That was how Susan got to return to school the next day as if nothing ever happened.

"Are you going to apologize to Yasmin, Susan?"

After the dust had settled, that became the more indecisive Timothy's new preoccupation.

The notion of going forth to apologize never crossed Susan's mind as she remained uncertain as to how her arrangements to transfer Yasmin got flipped into an expulsion for the latter.

Susan was intent on seeking out clarification from the chief administrator but unexpectedly ran into Yasmin on her way over to the school's administrative building.

"I've, uh... already heard that you did not ask the school to expel me, and only arranged to have me transferred to a better school. I'm sorry that I was mistaken about that. Would you be able to forgive me?"

She approached, hemming and hawing before she abashedly offered up an apology.

That was, indeed, how Susan handled that; by getting that person to arrange to have her counterpart transferred to North Chanaea University, a school more prestigious than the University of Pollerton and one that Ian himself had wanted to enroll with previously.

In her esteem, she wanted to prevent the former from harming Ian but not necessarily by ruining her. Besides, with the girl's grades, she probably deserved something better.

Susan quietly regarded her. "It's okay."

That was a breath of relief for Yasmin, and immediately, a massive weight off her own shoulders.

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"That's good to hear. In that case, Susan, I'd like to buy you lunch as a means of making it up to you. Also, why don't you ask your brother and Ian along as well?"

"Huh?"

Seeing the girl become so friendly all of a sudden took some getting used to for Susan.

Hasn't she always been quite aloof? Never mind buying anyone lunch, word has it that she had hardly ever exchanged pleasantries with anyone at school.

That made Susan a little apprehensive.

"Are you... reluctant, Susan? Could it be that you're still upset with me? In that case, shall I put up a notice on the school's forum and issue a formal apology to you?"

An anxious Yasmin then fished out her phone and started to create a post.

When Susan saw that, she felt compelled to stop her.

"It's not that. I'm just thinking that it might cost you a bit if you were to foot the bill for all four of us. Are you going to work this week? Would you have enough to spend?"

Being as magnanimous and understanding as she was, she began to banter away, deciding to let this episode pass.

Her words elicited a bright smile from the girl opposite her...