

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1780

Chapter 1780 The Secret Of Yasmin

In the end, Susan felt awkward at the gaze.

The reason she asked was that she had found out Yasmin's identity and was worried that Ian would get hurt if both of them were to fall in love.

Given that he wasn't an ordinary person, there was a limit to how many blows he could take.

Consequently, Susan's concerns were eased at the moment.

When they returned to the university, she walked Kurt back to the Faculty of Finance before she returned to her own class.

When class was finally over at noon, she grabbed her lunch card and umbrella before leaving her classroom. Instead of heading to the cafeteria, she returned to the Faculty of Finance.

"Susan, are you here to see Ian? He has gone out for lunch."

By then, everyone knew who she was considering how often she dropped by. Therefore, they would automatically inform her that Ian wasn't around the moment they saw her.

However, Ian wasn't the one she was looking for this time.

"Yasmin, is your class over? Would you like to head to the cafeteria together?"

"Huh?"

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Just when she popped out of the staircase, Yasmin was briefly stunned when she heard Susan calling out to her.

Is she inviting me to go to the cafeteria with her? Isn't she Ian's aunt? Why is she doing this? Are we going without Ian?

As questions littered her mind, Yasmin asked, "My class is over. However, aren't you here to see Ian? He is probably in the classroom still. I had just gone to the student council to deal with some matters. Shall I get him for you?"

Yasmin was congenial as usual.

Susan shook her head.

"There's no need to, as he has gone to the cafeteria. Since I have run into you, I just wanted to invite you along. I'm sure you haven't had lunch, have you?"

"O-Oh, not yet."

Yasmin felt the anxiety within her ease after being told the purpose of Susan's visit.

Ever since she learned that Susan was Ian's aunt, she would feel inexplicably nervous every time she saw the latter.

Fortunately, she was just passing by.

With her bag slung behind her back, Yasmin felt a little awkward as she walked alongside Susan.

"Yasmin, where are you from? I heard from Ian that you helped him get his salary back. You're really amazing for doing that."

"Don't mention it." Yasmin blushed at the compliment.

"I barely did anything at all. I just happened to be a little more experienced due to the many jobs I held before. That's the reason why I was able to help him," she frantically explained.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

However, she had no idea that Ian never told Susan any of that. The latter had deduced everything simply by connecting the dots.

“Really? In that case, where are you from? Do you always have to look for a job due to difficult circumstances at home?”

Just as expected, Susan pressed on with her questions the moment Yasmin replied. It was as if she had set Yasmin up with her earlier query.

Naturally, Yasmin didn’t think too much of it.

“That’s right. I come from Xenhall. My dad died when I was young, leaving both my mom and me to rely on each other. All these years, it wasn’t easy for her to support me in my studies. Therefore, I hope to elevate her burden once I entered university.”

When she explained her family situation, she did so proudly and didn’t attempt to hide it just because she was poor.

As a result, Susan was filled with admiration after hearing her backstory.

“Wow, I’m impressed that you’re able to help your family out even though you have just entered university. By the way, why did your dad die early? Was it because he was sick?”

“No, my dad met an accident while searching for my younger brother.” When the words left Yasmin’s mouth, a sorrowful expression descended upon her pretty face.

It was as if the sparkle in her eye had suddenly dimmed.

An accident while looking for her brother? In that case, two lives were...

At that moment, Susan fell silent as she continued to walk. With one hand holding an umbrella, her other hand clenched so tightly that her knuckles turned pale.

“My brother was kidnapped when he was young, causing our family to be devastated. Subsequently, my dad traveled all over in search of him, while my mom stayed at home to raise me. Unfortunately, my dad lost his life before he could locate my brother.”

Oblivious to the change in Susan’s expression, Yasmin continued her story.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Her gruesome past was like a bloody scar on her family. Despite the fact that many years had passed, neither mother nor daughter dared to bring it up. In fact, Yasmin didn't even dare think about it.

Consequently, the only thing she could do was to work and study hard, with the hope that she could land a respectable job upon graduation and lead a better life together with her mother.

"Erm... do you hate the person who kidnapped your brother?" Susan asked suddenly while walking beside her.

Upon hearing the question, a sudden sense of hatred welled up within Yasmin. "Of course. That's the reason why I chose to major in law. My goal is to find those animals one day and throw all of them into prison!"

Susan was rendered speechless.

Until they arrived at the cafeteria, neither of them said another word.