

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

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

## Chapter 1781

### Chapter 1781 Cohabitation

Meanwhile, Ian had already gone back with Timothy. After having lunch, both of them returned to the apartment, for Ian needed to conduct a conference call with Yvonne in the afternoon.

As for Timothy, he had made an effort to come back together with Ian.

After lunch, Susan returned to her dorm with a heavy heart. After she lay down, her mind was preoccupied with the matter.

It turns out that Yasmin is really Duncan's sister.

Thinking back to the day she saw the name list, she sent someone to Xenhall to send her a copy of the list of all the children who disappeared back then.

Subsequently, she used her photographic memory to recall Duncan's details.

Duncan. That isn't his real name. It should be Shane Snow. The Snow family was probably a family of scholars to have given their children such beautiful names. Unfortunately, their lives were ruined by that maniacal demon. Now that Shane is no longer around, can Yasmin accept the truth calmly?

Susan didn't dare think about it.

Nonetheless, after lying down for the entire afternoon, she finally made a decision in the evening.

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

"Ian, after thinking through the matter, I feel I should stay by your side if you're going to continue managing the company. Timothy is just too careless and won't be able to juggle so many tasks. Therefore, I plan to move into your apartment too, what do you think?"

Susan had given Ian a call.

While presenting her idea, she was both nervous and blushing till her ears were red.

After all, she was still a young girl in her early twenties.

Luckily, Ian, who trusted her with his life, readily agreed. "Sure, when are you moving? Do you need my help?"

In fact, he even sounded delighted at the news.

At that moment, Susan felt her concerns ease.

"That's... a good idea. Come over and help me then. Don't worry, I'll inform your parents of the matter."

"There's no need to, just move over," Ian plainly rejected.

After lessons had ended, he left class with his bag slung behind his back.

Coincidentally, Yasmin ran into him. When she saw him, she remembered that he had asked her to invite him along whenever she found any jobs. Hence, she called out to him, "Ian, where are you going?"

Stopping in his tracks, he turned around to look at her.

"Is something up?"

"Not really. Remember you told me that you wanted to work part-time while studying? I just found a job as a home tutor. Do you want to join me?"

Yasmin explained her intention in an awkward manner.

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

The moment the words left her mouth, she was surprised that Ian had no reaction at all. Just two days ago, his eyes lit up curiously upon hearing about the strange ideas she had.

“Nope.”

“Hmm?”

Yasmin was caught off guard by his monosyllabic answer.

By the time she regained her senses, Ian was already long gone.

What’s with that snarky attitude? I’m not going to invite him the next time!

After having her good intentions rebuffed, Yasmin was filled with exasperation, causing her to stomp her feet before leaving.

Meanwhile, Ian headed to the Faculty of Business Administration.

Given that all the girls there had not seen Ian before, the entire dorm was filled with excitement when they realized how handsome he was, to the extent Susan was worried that Ian would be given a shock.

In the end, Ian ignored all of them.

Once again, it was an opportunity for him to demonstrate how his character flaws made him different from an ordinary person.

Whatever he disliked or scorned would be totally filtered out of his mind.

Once both of them had moved some stuff to the apartment, Susan went off at once to buy some groceries.

“Ian, just leave my things there. I’ll unpack them when I’m back. But first, I’m heading out to get some groceries to cook. If you have something to do, please go on ahead.”

“Sure,” Ian agreed obediently.

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

After Susan came back with the groceries and was done cooking, Ian was still busy working in his room.

Such a routine felt right to her.

“Ian, it’s time for dinner. You can continue later.”

“Mmm-hmm,” he grunted before coming out of his room.

Coincidentally, Timothy had just returned from playing basketball and was drenched in sweat.

The moment he saw his sister and the table filled with a scrumptious feast, he ranted, “Susan, aren’t you being biased? Why haven’t you cooked such a delicious meal for me before?”

Just as he spoke, he sat down and started eating before washing his hands.

The instant she saw it, Susan slapped his hands aside.

“Go and wash your hands. How do you expect everyone else to eat when your hands are so dirty?”

“Okay.”

“Ian, have you washed your hands? Once you’re done, come and have dinner.”

“I’m ready.”

Amidst the warm atmosphere, all of them had a great time together.

With her mind put at ease, Susan slept very well in her new room that night.

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

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1782

Chapter 1782 Red And Black Roses

From then on, the matter gradually settled into a routine. Ever since Susan moved in with Ian, she would meet him at the Faculty of Finance after school on the pretext of going home together.

Naturally, Yasmin no longer had any chance to get close to him.

Thus, the next few months passed uneventfully until Ian bought the building he had his eye on.

When redevelopment was about to start, he headed to the site to check on the progress. On his way there, he ran into Yasmin coming out from it.

"Ian, what are you doing here?"

She called out to him first.

In the few months they had not spoken to each other, Yasmin had lost some weight. She gave Ian an exhausted look while holding a document pouch in her hands.

Ian stopped in his tracks.

I'm here for the building, but what is she doing here? Why did she come out from inside?

He then turned his gaze to the document pouch she was holding.

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

"I was giving out flyers. Since this building is about to be redeveloped, the tenants have to move out. Hence, the real estate agency I work for is flooding them with rental advertisements."

While explaining, her voice couldn't hide the fatigue she felt, leading Ian to furrow his brows.

At the sight of how drained she was, the image of her previous self that was brimming with energy flashed across his mind. He ordered without a second thought, "In that case, stop doing it, and follow me."

"Hmm?"

Yasmin's eyes widened in surprise.

Follow him? Did I hear wrongly?

Yasmin figured that Ian was behaving strangely because she hadn't whipped him into shape in the last few months.

Nevertheless, half an hour passed.

"Mr. Hayes, the designs are out. Please take a look at them."

"Mr. Hayes, we have concluded negotiations with the contractors. They are ready to start work in the next few days."

"Mr. Hayes..."

In the office that was surrounded by gleaming windows, Yasmin gaped as she watched the staff flow in and out to make their respective reports.

This is extremely shocking! What has he been doing the last few months to end up in such a high position?

Yasmin's eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

It wasn't until all the reports were done and everyone had left that she walked up to Ian's table.

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

“What’s going on? How are you... a manager now?”

In truth, she felt a little jealous, for she had never found such a wonderful job before, especially one that was both presentable and high paying.

How in the world did he do it?

“Mmm-hmm. However, you shouldn’t let your imagination run wild. I’m nothing more than a low-level assistant. As of now, I’m just helping the boss who bought this building manage things,” Ian explained when he saw the envy and dejection in Yasmin’s eyes.

After all, he was someone that was extremely sharp.

Just as expected, the shock on Yasmin’s face eased upon hearing his reason.

“I see. In that case, you’re really lucky. I heard that the famous Hayes Corporation is responsible for the takeover of this building. In fact, many in the Faculty of Finance dream of working there upon graduation.”

“Really?”

“Really. Considering how big the company is, that’s the best one can possibly achieve.”

While Yasmin was speaking, she couldn’t hide the ambition that glistened in her eyes.

Ian fell silent.

After pondering in his chair for a few seconds, he suggested, “In that case, you can stay by my side.”

Yasmin responded, “What?”

Ian replied, “I’m already working in Hayes Corporation. If I perform well this time, I can officially sign a contract with them. Therefore, you should be my assistant and sign it together with me.”

Ian had never expected that he could tell a lie one day without batting an eyelid.

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

In the end, Yasmin agreed in delight.

After both of them spent a busy day at the office, Susan called in the evening and asked Ian when he would be coming home. Ian answered, "I'll be back once I finished work with Yasmin."

Susan was stumped.

Just as she felt a sudden jolt, her previous worries came flooding back into her mind.

How did Yasmin end up with Ian again?

Susan was filled with frustration, especially when she saw both of them coming home together. Yasmin had given Ian a ride on her electric bike and arrived downstairs of the apartment.

"All right now, we're here. You should head back up."

Knowing where to draw the line, Yasmin had no intention of going up.

However, after Ian got off, he checked his watch and instructed, "Let's go together. Since there's still work to do, we'll continue after we finish dinner."

With that, he headed upstairs without giving the matter another thought.

As Yasmin was rendered speechless, so was Susan who was watching from upstairs.

In the end, Yasmin joined them for dinner in the apartment.

Once they had finished, they went to Ian's room under Susan's watchful eye, sat opposite each other at the table, and got back to work.

Susan was so distraught by the sight that she could barely breathe.

Unable to bear it any longer, she cleared up the kitchen and went out. Wearing a pair of earphones and dressed in loose casual clothing, she walked aimlessly around the apartment grounds.



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