Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1797

Chapter 1797 Are You Serious

It was from the Hayes Corporation.

Why would they send the data over at this time?

Does that mean all those taking the accounting exam had failed? Nobody should have access to these practical data, after all.

"You mean this? No. We only send this data to the students who applied for internships at Hayes Corporation. I don't know about anyone else, but no one dares to admit that they will intern there. Ms. Jadeson, why don't you do another one?" the teacher kindly advised.

However, he didn't know about Susan's goal. She took the exam because she wanted to go to the Hayes Corporation.

Susan returned to her apartment feeling depressed.

lan didn't go to school and was in the apartment that day because his projects were at their critical moment recently. With superior intellect, it didn't matter if he skipped a few classes, so he took a few days off.

When Susan suddenly came home, he raised his head at the coffee table in the living room, looking very surprised.

"Aunt Susan, you're back?"

In an instant, Susan, frustrated by the exams, almost yelled and asked him if his father didn't like her and wanted her to stay away from the Hayes Corporation.

However, she held it in and returned to her room to cry in silence.

It wasn't until the evening that her younger brother, Timothy came home. Then, she finally came out of her room after hearing her brother bellowing in hunger.

"Susan? What's wrong with your eyes? Why are they swollen?"

"Mind your own business!"

Susan panicked and avoided Timothy, and went straight into the kitchen.

Timothy was rendered speechless.

He glanced at Ian in the living room, who was also looking back at them and shrugged. Then, he went into his room.

When dinner was ready, Susan had calmed down and brought out the dishes.

"lan! Timothy! It's dinner time!"

"Coming!"

The two young boys put down their work and came to the dining table.

There were pork ribs, tomato soup, and a meticulously grilled steak. At first glance, they seemed to be specially prepared for Ian.

"Let's eat."

After serving the dishes and filling their plates, Susan asked them to eat.

As he was used to being served by his elder sister, Timothy immediately picked up his fork and started chowing down on the food.

On the other hand, Ian waited for Susan to sit down before eating.

"Susan, how was your exam? When will you get your certificate?"

While eating, Timothy suddenly remembered Susan's exam that day and asked.

lan turned his gaze toward her as well.

Susan's face turned pale again.

"Well, I'm waiting for their announcement," she brushed them off half-heartedly.

"Announcement? When will that be? Didn't you already decide to intern at lan's company next month? Will it be delayed? The holidays are next month. Once the holidays are over, you have to come back to class again," Timothy continued to question her inconsiderately.

Susan finally got a little impatient. She put down her fork and questioned him back, "So when are you going back to see mom? Your competition is over. Why haven't you go home?"

"I... I'll be going back in two days," Timothy was at a loss for words.

It was an unappetizing dinner.

The next day.

Susan woke up, sat on the bed, and took a deep breath before opening the door.

"Aunt Susan?"

Surprisingly, Ian was already standing at her door early in the morning.

Susan was stunned.

"Good morning, Ian. Are you hungry? I'll go make some breakfast." Susan thought he was hungry and immediately wanted to make him breakfast.

However, Ian shook his head.

"A lot happened last night, and I didn't get the chance to ask you. Did something happen with your exam? Didn't you pass?

Susan was rendered speechless, and she stood still for a few seconds.

She almost couldn't hold back the grievances that piled up all night.

She was contemplating the exam the whole night, analyzing why it happened. She even tried to convince herself that everything was just a coincidence.

However, the irrefutable reality extinguished all her hopes.

Hayes Corporation was not just any other company. The probability of being recruited as an intern from the school was close to zero. So Susan was the first, and the data was targeted toward her.

Things had become complicated for her, even as a university student.

In the end, Susan lowered her head and rubbed the tears off her eyes, pretending she had just woken up.

"No, there's no result yet."

"Okay. Let me know when the result is out. You don't have to worry if you don't pass. You can go with me after the holidays. It won't matter if you have the certificate or not," lan suddenly put his hands in his pockets and said something unusual.

Susan quickly raised her head.

Is he planning to take me with him?

Then...

She tried to utter words, but she couldn't make a sound.

However, all the tears she held back suddenly gushed out of her eyes. The anxiety that was weighing down her heart seemed to have become lighter.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1798

Susan finally felt relieved after hearing lan's words.

Strangely, just when Susan was about to forget about it after a week, she suddenly received an email from Hayes Corporation.

Dear Ms. Jadeson,

We have received your email. We have attached our company's requirements for recruiting interns in this email. Please have a look. Our company welcomes every single intern.

Thank you.

From, Human Resources Department of Hayes Corporation.

Susan was stunned.

That email was the one she sent to Hayes Corporation before her exams.

Back then, she was confident about the exam. Hence, after thinking about it, she decided to send an email to Hayes Corporation to see what requirements they had so she could prepare in advance.

As a result, they responded to her email today.

Susan stood petrified as she stared at the email. It was as if the ray of hope had shone upon her.

They actually replied to my email. So my previous guesses were wrong. The data sent by Hayes Corporation wasn't meant to make things difficult for me.

Instead, they sent it to everyone who will do their internship at Hayes Corporation.

At that thought, she decided not to go to the cafeteria. She turned around and ran toward the internet cafe outside the school.

"Susan, what are you up to? Don't you want to eat?"

"I'm not hungry."

She waved her hand and dashed.

Ten minutes later, in the internet cafe near the school, she turned on the computer and browsed the campus website, and she found some posts about the internship application at Hayes Corporation.

Student A from XX University: I want to intern at the Hayes Corporation. Can I get in?

Student B from XX University: Me too. But the company is so big. Do we even have a chance?

Student from YY University: It should be fine. Although the Hayes Corporation is a big company, its recruitment process is transparent. I had a senior who went to their Human Resources department. As long as you have a graduation certificate and pass the interview, everything should be fine.

Student A from XX University: Really? We don't need anything else?

Student B: Exactly. It's a big company. Won't they have any special requirements?

The entire thread was filled with similar questions.

However, the student from YY University gave a very positive answer because he had a senior who went to Hayes Corporation for an internship and confirmed that there weren't any special requirements.

Student from YY University: What special requirements would there be? It wouldn't make sense for them to have so many demands from you. You're only going for an internship, not to interview for an executive position.

After reading his reply, all the students in the thread, even Susan, in front of the computer, were stunned for a moment.

What he meant was that the Hayes Corporation had no reason to be so particular toward interns.

Which also meant that the data she saw the other day was probably not given by the Hayes Corporation.

Susan finally breathe a sigh of relief.

When she came out of the internet cafe, it was raining. The sunny day before was already dyed gray.

She raised her head and looked to the sky.

"Yasmin, it's raining. Why are you still going out? Can't you wait?"

Suddenly, she heard a voice next to her.

Susan turned her head toward the voice and saw a girl pushing a wheelchair in the rain toward her, and the person in the wheelchair was none other than Yasmin.

"Well, my mother is ill. I have to withdraw some money for her. I'm sorry." Yasmin apologized to the girl behind her, who was pushing her wheelchair.

Her mother is ill?

Susan returned to her senses and looked up at the rain pouring down from the sky. Then, she decided to stay for a while longer and went back to the internet cafe.

Through the drizzling veil, she watched as the two girls went to the opposite bank and saw Yasmin walking into the ATM.

She had recently investigated the Snow family.

Although her family was in a dire situation, she was surprised that they had gotten to the extent of needing Yasmin to transfer money back home.

Yasmin was still a student. Even though her father passed away, the Snow family should have family members in Xenhall.

Her uncle and grandfather were still around.

So why couldn't they pay for her mother's medical expenses? Why would they need a student to send her money?

Susan waited for Yasmin to leave. After a long while, she pursed her lips and returned to the cafe with a determined look. Then, she found a hacker on the internet.

Can I see the security footage of XXX bank's ATM?

Sure, but it costs five thousand.

Five thousand was a lot for a student.

Susan gritted her teeth. She eventually took five thousand from the living expenses her mother gave her and her brother and gave it to the hacker.

The hacker efficiently sent her the security footage of that bank within a few minutes, and Susan was about to finally see Yasmin deposit a thick stack of bank notes into the ATM.