Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1799

Chapter 1799 No Second Chance

This is getting interesting. The last hint of warmth disappeared from her eyes.

After getting back to school, she went to her classroom and did nothing much throughout the afternoon. She was busy writing something in her notebook till someone came to look for her after class.

"Susan, we're having a party later. Would you like to come?" Zaylynn, whom she hadn't seen in a while, asked.

Party? She's inviting me? Susan shot her a scornful look with a grin hanging on her face. "Are you inviting me because you want me there? Or are you inviting me because of someone else?"

"Susan!" Zaylynn blushed because Susan had read her mind.

"It's all right. I'll call Ian and get him to join you. I won't be joining because I have to do revision at night." Susan rejected her and took the initiative to present her with someone she wanted to see badly.

Hearing that, Zaylynn left happily.

Seconds later, when Susan called Ian, he'd already left the lecture hall, and he saw a flashy Lamborghini parked nearby.

"Ian, Zaylynn said she'd like to invite you to a party at her house. Since your project is almost done, you should have some fun. I'll get Timothy to accompany you. Go and relax, okay?" Susan urged.

Susan remembered lan's parents telling her that they'd sent lan there to study because they wanted him to learn to socialize with others. Tonight is the perfect chance for him to do that!

However, she was puzzled when Ian hung up on her right after her words. What happened? Did his phone die or something? This has never happened before.

Susan sighed and hung up the phone as well.

At around six that evening, most of the students had already gone back to the dorm. That was when Susan made her move. After making her way to the Faculty of Finance, she went to the office of the student council to look for Yasmin.

"Yasmin?" Susan uttered.

"Yes?" Yasmin, who was busy writing something, raised her gaze.

Susan? Why is she here? Yasmin was caught off-guard, and her expression changed because she was surprised to see Susan there.

Susan, however, smiled and remained calm. She'd even brought a gift along to see her. "Why haven't you left yet? I've gone to the dorm to find you, but your classmates told me you're still out. I figured you might still be here, so I've come here instead. How's your leg? Is it getting better?"

"Huh?" Yasmin saw the gift Susan had put on her desk and felt even more uneasy. "O-Oh... I'm okay now. Thanks..."

"Don't mention it. I should've come to see you earlier, but I've been busy with the examinations. I'm sorry, Yasmin," Susan apologized.

So, is she here just to see me? Yasmin gradually calmed down and grew less wary of her. "That's okay. It's no biggie, actually. It's going to be completely healed in no time."

"Is it? That's good, then." Susan appeared relieved when she nodded.

However, Susan sighed when she sat down and opened the box of the matcha cake she brought along. "Frankly, my mood hasn't been great recently. I've flunked my examinations, and I don't think I can do my internship at Hayes Corporation."

"What?" Yasmin abruptly raised her head, and a look of guilt flashed across her face. "What happened? Your results have been good, no? How did you end up flunking it this time around?"

"Well, I was told that Hayes Corporation had suddenly released a piece of data, and they've requested the interns to have a go at it. I've never seen such complicated data, so I've been eliminated." Susan paused for a while before adding, "However, I've looked into it, and it seems like Hayes Corporation had never requested for such a thing. I'm going to get Ian to ask about it. If that's really the case, then someone must be messing with me."

As Susan was talking calmly, she was stuffing a piece of cake into her mouth.

Instantly, the office fell into complete silence.

It was as if time had come to a standstill. As neither of them was saying a word, it was deadly silent in the office that one could hear a pin drop.

Indeed, if Ian were to go and verify the matter, everything would be revealed.

Yasmin's hands under the table were as cold as ice. She was starting to panic, and her throat had dried up due to her anxiousness. How is she so smart?

"All right, then. Head back soon, okay? I'll get going now." Seeing that Yasmin had kept silent, Susan stood up and was about to leave.

Yasmin was speechless.

When Susan was about to reach the entrance, Yasmin finally mustered her courage and uttered, "If someone is messing with you, who do you think it might be?"

Susan was standing by the entrance when she turned around calmly and replied, "I don't know. However, I don't think you'd have anything to do with it, right?"

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1800

Chapter 1800 I Will Look After Him

Yasmin was stumped. "W-Why?"

"Because you've already made a mistake last time around. You don't want such a thing happening again, do you? Yasmin, you won't get too many chances in life. I urge you to appreciate the good things you have now," Susan warned sternly while standing at the door.

It seemed like she'd just gotten serious by then. There was no look of mockery in her eyes. Instead, she looked stern and threatening.

Indeed, she wasn't going to keep giving her chances.

It was really a rare opportunity for Yasmin to be able to live in peace. Perhaps others were unaware of it, but Yasmin and Duncan knew that their father had died trying to get away from the Limmers.

Hence, there was no reason for Yasmin to keep doing anything foolish and heading back toward the darkness.

Susan left the student council after that. When she was heading back, she received a text message from Yasmin saying: I'm sorry. I was the one who did it.

To which Susan replied: It's all right.

Ultimately, that was all she had to say to her.

Almost immediately after Susan replied, Yasmin rang her on her smartphone.

"D-Do you not blame me?" Yasmin asked.

"Why should I? You were forced to do so, weren't you?"

A moment of silence ensued.

Then, Susan started hearing the person sobbing on the other end of the phone call. In fact, she could hear how remorseful and aggrieved Yasmin was.

"I-I'm so sorry. I really didn't mean to. All I wanted to do was to stay here, but they told me that if you were to intern at Hayes Corporation, you'll get closer to Ian. I-I couldn't accept that, so I've secretly slotted the data they had given to me into the exam papers." Yasmin was crying out of breath.

I wonder what she has gone through all this while. Perhaps it's not even an exaggeration to say that she'd gone through hell. She was just a girl living a normal life when she suddenly found out that her brother was kidnapped and had a microchip transplanted into his brain. After that, he'd died because of that old b*stard's business. How could she not be seething about that? Not only that, but her father had also died in an accident because of that matter. Hence, it's only normal that she'd lost her cool in the end and got taken advantage of by that group of people. Fortunately, she'd just started, so she still has a conscience. Susan waited patiently for Yasmin to vent her frustrations before asking, "Now, will you tell me how to contact those people?"

"W-What?" Yasmin was bewildered.

"If you don't tell me, they'll just keep pestering you. Yasmin, if you want no part in this mess, you should let them come at me directly. I'm the one they're targeting, you know?" Susan explained.

Upon hearing that, Yasmin was a little perplexed. "They're going to kill you. Aren't you terrified?"

"How is being scared helpful? The only way I can deal with it is by facing them. Also, I know you've done it mainly because of Ian. You're into him, aren't you?" Susan suddenly brought the matter up.

In that split second, Yasmin was blushing uncontrollably in the office. "I-I'm not."

"I can tell, so you don't have to deny it. It's okay, though. You should fight for him if you like him. Ian is a great guy. He was rather blissful when you guys were together. Besides, you're Duncan's sister, so he'll have different feelings toward you."

Yasmin was surprised to hear that. Did she just advise me to fight for him? She sounded sincere when she told me to approach Ian once again!

Yasmin froze momentarily before asking, "A-Are you serious?"

"Yes, I am. What's wrong?"

"Nothing's wrong. It's just that I-I thought you were into him!" Yasmin finally blurted out what was on her mind.

Indeed, the phone call went dead silent after she said that.

Apart from the buzzing sounds in the phone call, it was so silent that they could hear each other breathing.

"Susan? Are you there?"

"Yasmin, I don't understand how does your mind work. Don't you know he's my nephew? Are you sure you're thinking clearly?" Susan finally voiced.

Yasmin was shocked by how incomprehensible Susan was. She sounded annoyed as well!

Once again, Yasmin was stunned. "But he's not your biological nephew, is he?"

"So what? He's already been addressing me as his aunt for the past ten-odd years. Are you trying to be funny?" Susan finally broke into a smile after feeling rather flustered. She's ridiculous! How could I be in love with my nephew? What is she thinking?

With those thoughts in her mind, she was about to end the call.

Right then, Yasmin said, "Since that's the case, I'm going to go after him. I'll confess everything to him and come clean. Susan, will you move out of the apartment, then? I'll look after him from now on!"

