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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1811

Chapter 1811 Address Me As Aunt Susan

Since age was catching up on Jonathan, he really longed for more opportunities to spend quality time with the younger ones.

However, as his great-grandchildren grew older, they became more independent and eventually drifted further from the family.

The obedient Ian obliged and sat down beside him.

“Are you settling down well in your new campus, Ian? How busy are you with your school work?”

“Not busy,” he answered honestly.

Then, he scooped a bowl of soup for Jonathan, making the latter very well pleased.

My eldest great-grandchild is such a sweet boy who is filial toward his elders.

After having several mouthfuls, Jonathan continued posing questions to Ian. “What about your classmates? Getting along well? I heard that you did a project for Hayes Corporation in between your studies. Can you cope with everything?”

“It’s fine. I’m done with it now, and it’s going to be launched very soon. If... you’re free to drop by during the opening, Great-grandpa, Mark can bring you there.”

Unexpectedly, Ian invited Jonathan to go witness the fruit of his labor, the very first showcase of his solo venture into the corporate world.

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“Really?”

Jonathan’s eyes lit up in response. Having received an invitation out of the blue was like a highlight to his mundane lifestyle.

Ian nodded. “Of course! The building is located in the Old Town. Thus, I purposely designed an arcade for the senior citizens. You can enjoy yourself there with the others when you come to visit.”

“Hahaha...” Jonathan was over the moon.

“Wow, my oldest Great-grandson is so capable! Sure, that’s excellent! I’ll make sure I bring along my old comrades from Jadeborough to support you on your launching day.”

“Terrific!” Ian grinned.

By the time breakfast was over, Karl was already outside.

“Mr. Ian, the helicopter is ready. Let’s take our leave.”

Ian’s grimaced at that news.

Susan took the flight back to Pollerton that day.

She waited for hours at the airport, but the person who gave her the tickets did not show up. Finally, she gave him a call when it was time for boarding.

“Hello, the number that you’ve dialed is temporarily unavailable.”

Staring at her phone, a reminder from her mother before she departed her house that morning kept playing in her head.

Susan, don’t take the private jet. Go for the flight. We’ve bothered them too much. Let us be reminded of our place.

At that thought, she kept her phone in her backpack.

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Fifteen minutes later, the plane took off. She looked at the empty seat next to her and plunged into complete silence.

When she arrived at Pollerton, a southern city, she was greeted by the monsoon season. As soon as she got out of the airport, dark clouds hovered above her head. The endless drizzle shrouded the entire city like a rain curtain.

“Miss, do you need a cab?”

“No thanks, I’m taking the bus.”

With only a couple of hundred in her purse, she strode to the bus station nearby.

The rain got heavier. Though the distance between the airport and the station was only a mile, she had already gotten herself drenched shortly after she exited the airport without an umbrella.

Luckily, she did not need to wait very long for the next bus heading to downtown.

Hence, she got herself a ticket and boarded the bus.

“Hello? Are you in class, Timothy? Otherwise, please come pick me up at the station. I don’t have an umbrella with me.

When she was about to reach her destination, the rain had not stopped. She gave her brother a call and urged him to come quick.

Where’s Timothy?

Although he was a happy-go-lucky guy, he cared for his sister a lot. When he heard that Susan was on her way back, he hurriedly borrow a friend’s moped to go fetch her.

“Susan, you’re alone? Where’s Ian?”

In the midst of the incessant pitter-patter, that was the first thing that came to Timothy’s mind when he saw Susan.

She pressed her lips, got herself up the moped, and put on her raincoat.

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Subsequently, she grabbed the hem of Timothy's shirt and said, "Well, his family sent him back separately. By the way, did you get into any trouble when I was away these two days?"

"What are you trying to imply? Why would I get into any trouble? I've been working my a** off, attending lessons everyday."

"Fine. Ian will be back soon. Let's head back to the apartment first. I need to get changed while you go for marketing. Then, I'll make us all a meal before we go for our classes this afternoon." Susan had it all planned out.

Just as Susan had predicted, Ian returned to the apartment half an hour after their arrival.

"You're finally back, Ian? Why is your private helicopter so slow? My sister is back for a while now," Timothy grumbled jokingly while mopping the living room when Ian walked into the house.

Instantly, the latter's expression changed.

"Where is Susan?"

"She's cooking lunch in the kitchen. You're back at the right time. She's almost done. We were just waiting for you." Timothy pointed at the range hood, in the direction of the kitchen.

Ian fell silent.

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Chapter 1812

Chapter 1812 Ian Is Back

“Ah, Ian! Welcome back! You’re just in time for lunch! Go wash your hands and have a seat!” Susan greeted him with a surprised smile when she came out of the kitchen with the food.

Huh? Is she not mad at me?

Ian thought to himself in confusion while staring long and hard at her.

Not only was she not angry at him in the slightest, but she also had her usual warm and caring look on her face.

Feeling a little relieved, Ian replied with a nod, “Okay.”

He then put his bag down and went to wash his hands in the bathroom.

The atmosphere in the house returned to normal that day, and the three of them headed out together when the rain stopped later that afternoon. Because Timothy was in a hurry to attend a competition, Susan drove Ian to university using her moped instead.

“Ian, did your father say anything about the project you’re in charge of? Is he satisfied with your performance?” she asked along the way.

Having gotten used to riding around on mopeds, Ian was casually reading through an electronic book while seated behind her.

“He didn’t ask.”

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“What? He didn’t ask? Why not? Was he unsatisfied with your performance?”

Susan grew anxious when she heard that. She even slowed down a little just so she could hear him clearly.

Ian looked up at her when he noticed the sudden decrease in speed.

“The fact that he didn’t ask me about it could also indicate something else.”

“What would that be?”

“That he doesn’t need to worry about it at all!” Ian replied confidently.

Oh, wow... Okay... You know what? Screw it, I’m not going to ask any further!

Susan thought to himself as she continued the journey to the university in silence.

“Susan, Ian, nice to see you two back on campus again! I heard you guys took the day off and went home yesterday. What happened? Is everything all right?” Zaylynn exclaimed in surprise the moment she saw them.

Susan simply flashed her a smile and brought the moped to a halt so Ian could get off.

“You head on over to your classroom, Ian. I’ll be in the Faculty of Business Administration. Give me a call if Timothy isn’t able to pick you up when your class is over, and I’ll come right over.”

“Okay.” Ian nodded obediently.

Zaylynn, on the other hand, started yapping the moment Susan left.

“Why does it have to be her that picks you up, Ian? I have a car, so I can send you home too! It’s way more comfortable than a moped! Ian? Hey, Ian! Wait, don’t go!”

Zaylynn stomped her feet in anger when she saw Ian carry on walking like she didn’t exist.

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She then followed closely behind him until they arrived at the Faculty of Finance. Suddenly, the two of them happened to bump into Yasmin and Jacques.

“Ah, Ian! You’re back!” Jacques called out to him worriedly upon seeing him.

Not wanting to be rude to him, Ian stopped in his tracks and said, “Yeah.”

“Is everything all right at home? You left in such a hurry that Yasmin had to take care of your leave application!” Jacques shot Yasmin a glance as he asked.

A faint blush could be seen on Yasmin’s pretty, fair face when she heard that.

“Oh, it’s nothing worth mentioning! I—”

“Anything else I need to know? If not, I’ll be on my way to class now,” Ian cut her off coldly, much to Yasmin and Jacques’ surprise.

Neither of them was expecting for Ian to be so cold toward them.

Even Zaylynn was so shocked that she only snapped out of her daze when Ian entered the classroom.

“Hey, Ian! Wait for me! Ian!” she shouted while running after him.

Yasmin’s face was red with anger and embarrassment, and her knuckles turned white from how tightly she clutched her books.

“Um, Yasmin... Please don’t take it personally. I heard Ian is just cold and aloof like that. He’s not good at socializing with people, so we need to be more patient with him,” Jacques advised her when he noticed her response, but she didn’t seem to hear him at all.

Moments later, she just turned around and walked off without saying a word.

D*mn, that’s way scarier than her lashing out angrily!

Jacques thought to himself as he watched her leave.

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Ian found the class to be quite all right, but it would be so much better if Zaylynn didn't pester him incessantly.

"Ian, look! I've made the notes for the classes that you missed! It's all here!" she said while handing him the notes that she had prepared throughout the past two days.

It was her first time ever doing such a thing.

Being quite the lazy student, the fact that she even prepared her own notes was a miracle in itself.

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Chapter 1813

Chapter 1813 Could You Teach Me

Zaylynn was eagerly hoping for Ian to thank her for the notes, but he didn't seem to need them at all.

Despite being absent for two days, Ian was able to keep up with the lessons just fine. In fact, he even seemed a little impatient and annoyed at how slow the lecturer was progressing through the syllabus.

Although Zaylynn felt disappointed that her strategy of preparing the notes had failed due to Ian's high level of intelligence, she still had other tricks up her sleeve.

"By the way, Ian, I booked you a spot for Professor Rind's lecture this Friday! It wasn't easy, but I managed to get you a front-row seat!"

Ian turned around and glanced at her upon hearing that. "Professor Rind?"

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Thinking she had struck gold, Zaylynn got really excited as she introduced the professor, “Yeah! Professor Andy Rind is the most famous professor in this university! He used to be a leading figure of Wall Street in Moranta! I heard he was very influential at that time!”

Andy was indeed Sasha’s boss when she was working in Wall Street back then, so what Zaylynn said wasn’t exactly far from the truth either. In fact, Andy used to be so powerful that he was bold enough to take on Hayes Corporation.

That man posed such a huge threat that Dad had to deal with him personally, and now, he ends up working as a professor here in this university?

Ian became interested in Andy after recalling his history with Sasha. “Okay, what time is his lecture on Friday?”

“Ten in the morning!” Zaylynn replied excitedly while holding all ten of her fingers up.

Yes! He agreed to it! My dream guy has agreed to attend the lecture with me!

As Ian had accepted her invitation, his attitude toward her warmed up a little. He even allowed her to sit next to him in the market analysis practical session after that.

The main problem, however, was her immense lack of intellect.

“Ian, I don’t know how to solve this. Could you teach me?” she asked coquettishly.

Naturally, Ian ignored all of her questions as usual.

Yasmin was attending that same class as well, and she glared coldly at Zaylynn when she heard her coquettish voice.

“What are you doing, Zaylynn? We’re in class right now. This isn’t the time for you to be having discussions. You can ask the lecturer if you have any questions,” she said sternly.

Naturally, Zaylynn wasn’t about to just take that without fighting back.

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"I'm not having a discussion! I'm consulting Ian on something I'm not sure of! What, you got a problem with him teaching me?"

"You..."

Yasmin was livid with rage upon hearing that, but Zaylynn didn't seem to care at all.

She even pulled a face at Yasmin and flashed her a smug grin just to rub it in.

Since they were both girls, it was only natural that Zaylynn noticed Ian being close with Yasmin. As such, she was deliberately trying to spite her as much as she could.

Time went by rather quickly, and the class was soon over.

Right when they were about to end the lessons for the day, news about the university's prepaid cards being hacked spread all over campus.

"Hey, did you hear? The amounts stolen were worth tens of thousands! They say it's the girls from the Faculty of Finance that did it!"

"Really? How did they pull off such a crazy stunt? That's so scary!"

"I know, right?"

The university's forum was exploding with comments discussing the incident.

Susan was coming over to pick Ian up after class when she saw Zaylynn and a few of her closest friends being taken away by the chief administrator.

Huh? What happened?

As she had been busy with classes in the Faculty of Business Administration, she had no idea what was going on at all.

"What's going on? Why are they being taken away?" she asked the student standing next to her.

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“You didn’t hear? Zaylynn lent her family’s credit card to her friends so they could splurge on the university’s prepaid cards! Someone exposed what she did, and now they’re being taken away for investigation!” the student explained angrily.

What? Seriously? Has Zaylynn lost her mind? She’s the one who will bear the cost in the end if they’re using her family’s credit card! Not only has she ruined her reputation, but she also literally pays the price for her actions!

Susan thought to herself in shock after hearing that.

Unsure of what to make of it, Susan was about to head on in when someone called out to her from behind, “Susan?”

“Huh?” She turned around in response, only to see a pretty girl standing behind her.

She was wearing a pair of jeans and a black T-shirt with white stars on it, giving her a refreshing yet cold appearance.

That girl was none other than Yasmin herself.

“What is it, Yasmin?”

“Oh, I just wanted to ask you why you two went home so suddenly yesterday. Did something happen?” she asked directly.

Unlike how reserved and conservative she was when faced with Ian, she was able to be completely open and direct with Susan.

Susan’s expression turned slightly gloomy as she replied, “Yeah, something came up.”

“What happened? Is it a problem within his family? Why didn’t you tell me about it yesterday? Did you know that he lashed out at me after you left? He even ignored me completely! I’ve been worried sick for the past two days!” Yasmin exclaimed angrily.

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