Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1821

Chapter 1821 Stop Being Such A Busybody

"Susan, you're here!"

Unexpectedly, one of the girls from the dorm recognized Susan and ran toward her with red-rimmed eyes upon noticing her arrival.

Susan froze for a moment, but she soon remembered who the girl was since she had a good memory.

"Oh, it's you. You're the girl who always hangs out with Zaylynn, right?"

"Yeah, we're besties. Susan, we all ate the food Zaylynn brought, and we're still alive and kicking. I don't believe Holly died because of the food!"

"Yeah! Everyone in this dorm room ate the food, but we all didn't experience any discomfort at all!"

Susan was surprised to see so many of them defend Zaylynn. I guess Zaylynn is quite popular among these girls.

She tried to console all the anxious girls. "Calm down, girls. Let's find out more about the case first, okay? We'll be able to analyze the situation once we've gathered more information about it."

Susan even assured them, "I want you girls to know that I'll be able to help Zaylynn if she really is innocent. You have my word."

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After hearing Susan's words, the few girls fell silent for a moment. Then, they gave Susan a better picture of the incident.

The previous night, after dinner, someone had brought the leftovers to the dorm. The girls had all gotten excited and started munching on the drumsticks and burgers.

As for the deceased girl, Holly Halford, she was actually not from the same faculty as them. She was a computer science student, and she had come to their dorm to look for a friend.

"Since she was at our place, we offered her our food. It'd be awkward if we didn't do that, wouldn't it?"

"Yes." Susan nodded in agreement.

"So that was why we shared our food with her. But somehow, she felt sick soon after she left the dorm. We ate the same food, but nothing happened to us."

The girls started to get agitated again.

Susan knitted her brows. That's strange. They ate the same food, yet the girl named Holly was the only one who lost her life because of it. How strange.

Susan then left the dorm.

While she was on her way to meet Ian and Timothy, she bumped into Yasmin, who had just returned to the campus.

With a backpack on her back and a stack of revision materials in her hands, Yasmin entered the dorm with a solemn expression on her beautiful face.

"Good morning, Yasmin. You're early today."

Yasmin stopped in her tracks and looked at the dormitory warden who had greeted her. She asked in frustration, "Why are our classes canceled? Did something happen?"

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The warden immediately inched closer after hearing Yasmin and whispered, "Haven't you heard the news? Someone from your faculty died."

"What?" Yasmin's expression changed abruptly, and she blanched at the warden's words. "W-What do you mean by someone died? Who died?"

"A girl from the Faculty of Computer Science. She died after eating a burger that Zaylyann brought to the dorm last night. You would have been in danger had you been here last night. Thank goodness!" The warden was relieved that Yasmin was away the previous day.

Yasmin continued to keep mum.

It seemed that the news had shocked her to the core. She hugged the books close to her chest and froze right there for quite a while, her face shockingly pale.

Susan walked over and stood in front of her. "Yasmin, you just got back?"

"It's none of your business," Yasmin said.

Since the fallout they had two days ago, Yasmin no longer had to put on a facade to pretend to be nice. She could finally show her true expression.

However, was that a facade of Yasmin?

It did not seem like it, as she really thought she saw some hope during the few days.

"I'm trying to investigate the homicide case that involves Zaylynn. Students staying in this dorm, including you, are potential suspects," Susan explained patiently.

Upon hearing that, Yasmin unexpectedly let out a mirthless laugh. "Suspect? Do you think you're a cop? Who are you to question my whereabouts? Stop being a busybody!"

Susan knitted her brows and decided to ignore Yasmin.

No longer looking at Yasmin's unpleasant face, Susan walked up to the dorm warden.

She suddenly pointed at a tiny black dot near the window frame of the room where the dorm warden stayed and asked, "Madam, is that a surveillance camera?"

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The dorm warden's expression changed. "Um..."

"I won't tell anyone about it. Don't worry, madam. I merely want to check the surveillance footage to find out what exactly happened when the person brought the food over last night," Susan assured her, as she knew why the warden panicked as soon as she saw the latter's expression.

Obviously, the warden had secretly installed a surveillance camera in the common area to monitor students in the dormitory so that she could slack off. In fact, the school authority had forbidden the installation of surveillance cameras in the female dorm because it was a violation of students' privacy.

Yet, that warden had gone against the regulations and installed a surveillance camera there. Not only that, she had even aimed the surveillance camera directly at the interior of the building.

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Ultimately, the woman handed the surveillance footage over to Susan, and an inexplicable look flashed in Yasmin's eyes as she saw this from afar.

It wasn't long until Susan returned with a copy of the footage.

Susan: I've made some progress. What about you two? How's it going?

Timothy: I asked around, but everyone's saying they only realized it after the girl's stomach burst. Some only found out after the police came over.

Susan: What about on your side, Ian? Did the chief administrators say anything?

lan came online after Susan tagged him.

lan: I spoke to them. According to the cops, the burger was contaminated with organophosphates from Zaylynn's fingernails, and that caused that girl's stomach to combust and rupture.

Both siblings were taken aback.

Organophosphates from Zaylynn's fingernails? How dangerous could nail polish even be?

Neither of them could believe what they had read.

But after the three reassembled, Ian took out a piece of the burger he had obtained from the chief administrators, and they noticed how it reeked of a pungent scent.

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"It turns out that Zaylynn had gotten her nails done at a newly-opened salon, and then she went to grab some food after Andy Rind's talk."

lan laid all the information he had received on the table, including some photographs.

Susan felt her stomach drop as she saw them.

This is the latest crystal nail manicure. I've never had my nails done this way, but I remember a friend talking about it before. It's really popular these days.

The manicure is done by painting excessive layers of clear-colored polish onto each nail.

It contains lots of chemicals and doesn't dry easily.

Everyone's expressions looked sullen.

"So, the girl really died because of Zaylynn?"

"You can put it that way."

lan nodded at the conclusion while opening a bottle of mineral water in front of him and taking a huge sip of the drink.

He rarely involved himself with matters unrelated to him, but for some reason, he had spent so much time today running around everywhere for a girl who had nothing to do with him.

The young man really had changed.

He had become much warmer and more humane.

Feeling devastated, Susan gripped her temples as she sat there. The mere thought of an innocent girl getting locked up behind bars made her nose sting.

"Is there no other way? Zaylynn's still so young and she never has bad intentions."

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lan's heart sank as he watched her sit there quietly, her eyes unable to open due to the immense sorrow that filled her.

He felt so agonized.

That girl has nothing to do with her. Why is she taking this so seriously?

At last, he spoke. "I can get my dad to do something about this."

Indeed, the only person who could lighten that girl's sentence would be Sebastian, given his influence in this country.

Yet, as soon as lan's words fell, Susan looked up at him.

"No! We can't do that. That would be misusing our power. Remember, Ian, even if Zaylynn is guilty, we can't use our power to interfere. The Jadesons may be on top of the world, but we should never do anything that would break the people's trust in us."

lan had never expected this twenty-something-year-old young woman to turn him down right away.

She had even reminded him firmly that they had to uphold the Jadeson household's reputation in everything they did, rather than let the family name crumble in their hands.

Ian turned red in embarrassment and glanced downward.

Even Timothy felt his sister had gone too far with her words, but aside from being embarrassed, lan had no intention of blaming her.

"Lunderstand."

"Okay. I think we should still look into this. Something just doesn't seem right. By the way, lan, don't you have someone at home who's a chemistry whizz? Could you get him to find out what's inside the nail polish?"

"You mean..."

"I'll go get my nails done the same way Zaylynn did, then we'll go see him and get him to check if the contents of the nail polish are lethal enough to kill someone."

Susan's cheeks reddened with excitement at her own suggestion.

lan pondered for a moment.

We can give it a try, but if that doesn't work, we can get someone to conduct a blanket search on whichever area those burgers had passed through.

The young man was determined to get to the bottom of this case.

Half an hour later, Susan made her way to the same nail salon with the company of Zaylynn's close friend, Felicia Johnson.

As soon as they headed out, someone hiding in a dark corner nearby began to panic.

"Susan's gone to the nail salon. Could she have figured out something?"

"Don't panic," a voice responded to her. "That stuff vanishes in thin air. She won't be able to find out about anything no matter how hard she tries. Besides, we have our own people working inside that nail salon. You don't have to worry at all."