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## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1875

It was a Thursday when Susan found out that she had failed the evaluation test.

The moment she received the news, she was so desperate that she rushed to see the teachers in school instead of informing Vivian and the others.

“Ms. Ericsson, can I check which part of my test I failed? Can you explain it to mē?”

“Oh, it’s you. It was terrible. Whatever you have learned is too different from what we teach here. Susan, I would suggest that you go to a different school. In fact, I’ll refer you to Flinders.”

The moment the teacher saw her, she actually suggested that Susan transfer someplace else.

How can I do that? I painstakingly fought for a place in my school back home to come here as an exchange student. If I don’t get to study here, what’s the whole point of all this?

Filled with desperation, Susan pleaded with the teacher, “Ms. Ericsson, I don’t want to go to another school. Why don’t you tell me what my mistakes are so that I can work on them and retake the test?”

Despite her pleas, the teacher was unmoved. In the end, she gave Susan a card for Flinders before dismissing her.

Susan’s heart sank in despair.

What am I going to do?

She walked out of the school office with a listless expression.

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“Oh? Ms. Susan, what’s wrong? Why do you look so glum?”

The moment she came out, she ran into Sigrun.

Suddenly, she felt as if the latter was her last hope. “Ms. Lightburn, the teacher just told me that I have failed my test and wants me to go to Flinders University instead. What should I do?”

“Huh?”

A concerned expression descended on Sigrun’s face when she heard the news.

“That’s unacceptable as you’re unfamiliar with the school. Why don’t I talk to the teacher for you? After all, I know her better than you do.”

“Okay.”

Susan was extremely grateful.

Unfortunately, Sigrun’s meeting with the teacher was futile, as the latter refused to budge from her decision not to accept Susan.

“I’m sorry. I strongly feel that a student must go to a school that is compatible with them. This is also for her own good.”

“But-”

“Enough. I have classes to teach. That’s all for today.”

After outright rejecting both of them, the teacher picked up her books and left for her classes.

With that, the glimmer of hope Susan held just a moment ago dissipated just as quickly as it came.

Sigrun was equally speechless.

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After a while, she tried to persuade Susan, "Erm... why don't you go to that university instead? It's not that far from here. If you take a bus, it will be a two- hour ride."

Two hours? How is that not far?

Susan would never accept such an arrangement.

After returning to the apartment, she lingered in her room for a while before turning on her laptop and looking up local accounting information and test paper questions.

She hoped to work hard and sit for the test again.

As a result, she stayed home that weekend to study in her room. When Vivian and the rest asked her about it, she only told them that she was revising her lessons and nothing else, for she didn't want them to worry.

In fact, she didn't even dare imagine how Ian might react once he found out about it.

Would he be happy? Or would he help me? I can't take that risk. No matter what, I must seize this opportunity to stay by his side.

After studying hard for a few days, she went back to school on Monday to see the teacher again.

"Ms. Ericsson, excuse me, but I would like to appeal for another opportunity to take the test. If I fail again, you can rest assured that I'll go back to my own school."

Just to get the teacher's agreement, Susan was willing to make a bold promise.

After staring at her briefly, the teacher finally agreed due to what Susan had said.

Susan was ecstatic over the response.

Subsequently, she took the test paper and gave it another shot. This time, she utilized all the knowledge that she had crammed into her head over the last few days.

When she was done, she handed in the paper confidently.

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Unfortunately, she was shocked to learn that she had failed again.

“You can return to your country now as your results do not meet our school’s standards.”  
The teacher handed her the results heartlessly.

Susan was stunned.

This is impossible. Considering how much effort I had put in, how can I still fail? Even if I have not studied here before, accountancy is a universal concept. How can it vary so much in different places?

At that moment, Susan began to suspect that the teacher had something against her.

“Ms. Ericsson, are you sure that the problem lies with my test paper?”

“Of course,” the teacher answered with conviction.

In response to her answer, Susan took back her test paper without another word.

“All right. In that case, I’ll let someone else check it. If the mistakes are mine, I’ll keep my promise.” With that, she left with the paper, causing the teacher to panic.

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## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1876

She had assumed that Susan was a pushover and never imagined that the latter would want to get the paper checked by a third party.

The teacher commented behind her, "It's useless even if you bring it to someone else since every school has different admission standards. Furthermore, you're just an exchange student, and the school doesn't need a reason for rejecting you."

The words caused the already aggrieved Susan to turn around and stare blankly at the teacher.

Filled with disbelief, she felt a burning sensation in her eyes that made her look particularly pitiful.

Nevertheless, the teacher left without another word.

Instead of explaining further, all she left Susan was the cold silhouette of her back.

After that, Susan slumped onto the bench behind her.

There was indeed a difference between an exchange student and a regular student. No matter how exceptional an exchange student was, they would have to return to their school of origin.

In contrast to an exchange student, all the achievements of a regular student would be attributed to the university, enhancing the school's reputation.

Therefore, Susan didn't suspect anything was amiss with the teacher's draconian stance.

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Left without a choice, she resigned herself to attending Flinders University since she couldn't enroll in Atlantius. A distance of two hours was certainly better than returning to her home country where she would not be able to see Ian.

Finally, she arrived at Flinders.

"Hello, I come from Atlantius. Ms. Ericsson told me that I can enroll myself here."

She handed over her academic documents.

After checking her credentials, the school staff didn't make things difficult. Instead, they handed her a form to fill out.

"Once you have filled out this form, you can report to your teacher in class. Ms. Ericsson has already made the necessary arrangements."

"All right."

Susan was surprised by how smoothly everything was going, especially since they were telling her to go to class right after she arrived.

Isn't this a bit too fast?

Nevertheless, she was still one who prioritized her studies. Once she heard that she could go to class, she complied obediently as it was three o'clock in the afternoon then.

By the time class was finished and she came out of school, it was almost five.

Thus, she hurried to the bus stop, hoping to rush back to Atlantius.

Buzz!

When she got on the bus, her phone vibrated in her bag.

Could it be a call from them?

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She quickly brought it out but was dismayed that its battery had run out. Given that she had rushed out earlier and didn't expect to change schools, she had forgotten to bring a power bank.

Therefore, Susan could only hope that her bus would travel faster.

Unknown to her, Vivian and the others had gathered at Atlantius after finishing their classes. Upon hearing what happened to Susan, Vivian was nearly out of her mind with anxiety.

"Sigrun, why didn't you tell us about something that important? What if something happens to her? She's all alone in an unfamiliar place!"

Vivian glared furiously at Sigrun.

Shocked by the backlash, Sigrun felt that she didn't deserve it.

"I assumed that she would tell all of you. Just that day, I talked to the teacher on her behalf, but the teacher insisted that she had failed the evaluation test. Since what she has learned is different from what's being taught here, the teacher referred her to another school."

"You-"

"That's enough. Let's stop assigning blame. What matters now is to look for her. I'll go back and get the car."

With a gloomy expression, Kurt pulled Vivian to his side before they quickly left the school to get their car, which was the Lamborghini that Sebastian had gifted to Kurt back then.

After watching them leave, Sigrun heaved a sigh of relief.

"Are you going to tell me that you're not aware of the rules regarding an exchange student? Or the fact that you have no idea what accounting is after studying in the Faculty of Business Administration for half a year?"

A cold gaze swept in her direction.

As he gave her an earnest but indifferent stare, Sigrun could feel the hostility he emitted while standing under the shade of a tree.

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In that instant, Sigrun's face lost all color.

He actually saw through all that? In that case... He...

Despite her panicky attempts to explain, Ian wasn't willing to give her the opportunity to do so. Turning around, he rode home with his canvas bag on his back.

At seven in the evening, Kurt and Vivian finally brought Susan home.

"Oh? Dinner has been served? Sigrun, did you cook?"

When the three of them came home to a table of scrumptious dishes, the famished Vivian jumped in joy.

However, there was no sign of Sigrun. Instead, a towering figure in a casual beige outfit emerged from the bedroom. Wearing a pair of sandals, he had stuck both his hands in his pocket.

His entire being exuded a languid yet casual vibe.

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