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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1873

During the six months she had spent by his side, she had never seen him distracted in class. Even when she arrived, he would ignore her as long as he was doing homework or in the midst of lessons.

Sigrun approached him in delight.

"Ian, here, I bought you a drink." She took out a bottle of mineral water from one of his favorite brands.

"Mmm-hmm, just leave it there."

Before she knew it, Ian retracted his gaze as the distant look he usually had returned. It felt as if the gaze he threw Sigrun earlier was nothing but an illusion, causing her to feel disappointed.

Nonetheless, she quickly regained her composure as if nothing had happened. Taking out her notebook, she planned to do her homework while keeping him company.

"Ian?"

Suddenly, someone shouted outside the classroom.

Startled by the voice, Sigrun looked up and noticed that Ian had gotten to his feet and hurried outside.

"What's wrong?"

"Ian, t-the teacher wants to evaluate me, saying that I'm a transfer student. Only with the evaluation test results can they decide which grade to place me in. After taking a look, I realize it's mostly in... French."

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Filled with dismay, Susan had arrived with her backpack while clutching the test paper. She hung her head so low in embarrassment that it seemed to be buried in her chest.

She had started out confident due to her being a top student at the University of Pollerton.

Unfortunately, her ignorance of many French professional terms disheartened her, let alone the accounting knowledge required of her.

After skimming through it, Ian led her into the classroom.

“Sit here.”

“Oh, okay.”

As she took her seat, Susan gave Sigrun an apologetic look.

A few minutes later, both of them went through the test paper together. Observing them by the side, Sigrun suddenly realized the usually aloof Ian was especially gentle and patient when it came to explaining Susan’s test to her.

“Do you understand now?”

“Mmm-hmm, I got it. What about this?”

“Let me take a look.”

They spent half an hour of recess working on the paper.

By the time Susan left, her mood had brightened up. As she put her test paper away and put on her backpack, she smiled vibrantly at Ian.

“Ian, thank you so much. Let me buy you lunch.”

“Hmm?”

“To thank you, of course. Also, Sigrun, do join US. Both of you can decide where to eat. Once I’m done, I’ll come and see you. Anyway, I’m going back to class now.”

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With that, she ran off with her backpack bouncing on her back.

Sigrun sat and watched Susan's silhouette disappear before returning her attention to Ian.

"Ian, are you going?"

"I'm fine either way," Ian casually remarked. Sigrun was stumped.

Either way?

During the past half year, she had never seen him eat outside. He would either eat the food Vivian had sent over or head back to their apartment. There was not a single instance of him eating at a place outside the school.

Suddenly, Sigrun was unsettled by a thought.

Meanwhile, after Susan slipped back into her classroom, she held onto her furiously beating heart, as if she was filled with excitement over doing something amazing.

Luckily, Ian didn't reject me and even explained the test to me.

As she carefully unrolled the test paper he had gone through with her, she felt as if she could catch his scent on it.

It was a faint mint smell that was especially pleasing to her.

When the school bell rang at noon, she dashed out of class excitedly to have lunch with Ian and Sigrun.

However, she arrived at the Faculty of Finance to find that both of them were not there. After checking with the other students, she learned that Ian had left a while ago.

"Ian? He has already left. Every noon, his girlfriend will meet him for lunch. She treats him very well and is particularly attentive," one of the students informed her.

The instant she heard those words, she felt as if someone had poured cold water on her brimming passion. Frozen in place, whatever enthusiasm she had earlier had now vanished.

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Girlfriend? Is it Sigrun? That's right. I forgot to ask Kurt the other day about who she was. She introduced herself as the granddaughter of the Chief of Staff of the Army, but I forgot to ask her what she was doing there. With both siblings and Kurt together, they would have enough company. Thus, what's the point of her presence?

After receiving a call from her daughter, Sigrith replied, "Her? She's the fiancée that Jonathan has found for Ian. I heard that she is the best candidate they have after a long search and is probably related to one of his old comrades."

Fiancée?

Susan felt a buzzing in her head.

She couldn't believe her ears. In just half a year, the Jadesons have already decided on his engagement? In that case, does it mean that we no longer have a chance to be together?

Holding her phone, Susan felt as if she had fallen into a bottomless abyss.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1874

Inside Adalyn's restaurant, Vivian, who had just started eating, knitted her brows when she saw that there were only four of them.

"Where's Aunt Susan? Why isn't she here?"

"Hmm?"

Laying out the cutlery, Kurt looked at her. "Didn't you inform her?"

"I didn't. Isn't she supposed to be together with Ian? Ian, didn't you tell Aunt Susan about having lunch here?"

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Vivian looked at Ian, who had taken his seat opposite her.

Instead of responding, the latter's gaze shifted in Sigrun's direction.

Evidently, she was the one who arranged everything.

At that moment, she began to shirk her responsibility.

"I thought that you had informed her. Since you haven't, I'll give her a call right now."

She took out her phone at once.

Nevertheless, Vivian was already annoyed. This is just Aunt Susan's first day at school, and we have already made such a careless mistake. What will she think when she finds out about it? She will definitely feel sad about it.

Getting to her feet, Vivian decided to pick Susan up herself.

The moment she left, Kurt naturally went with her, leaving Ian and Sigrun at the dining table.

"Ian, I..."

"Didn't she ask you to make reservations for lunch? Why didn't you do it?" Ian questioned with an indifferent look in his eyes.

Sigrun was surprised that he had brought up the incident in the morning. She had assumed that he didn't care for it, just like many other things in his life.

Upon realizing he had clearly remembered the matter, her face lost all color.

"Ian, I'm sorry. I just thought that you had no intention of eating out, so I decided not to make reservations. After that, I assumed Vivi would have told her when she invited us here."

Subsequently, silence ensued.

At that moment, Ian got to his feet as a grim look flashed in his eyes.

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In the end, after Vivian found Susan, she and Kurt brought the latter to have lunch in the school cafeteria together.

Even though the simple dining environment wasn't as luxurious as that of Adalyn's place, the despair that Susan felt earlier eased a little at the warm gesture.

"Aunt Susan, you should come straight to me next time. Ian can't be bothered with anything and lets Sigrun run his affairs, just like a kid who hasn't grown up- Mmm..."

Before she could finish, Kurt had stuffed a piece of steak into her mouth, rendering her speechless.

Damn it, doesn't he realize that I'm speaking to Aunt Susan?

Susan continued to eat quietly.

Kurt, too, didn't say a word. It wasn't until Vivian left to wash her hands that he swept his gaze toward Susan, who was feeling down in the dumps.

"Sigrun is someone Old Mr. Jadeson found for him. Over the past half year, she has been taking care of him"

"In that case, what about him?" Susan finally asked.

When she raised her head to look at Kurt, he could see the ashen color of her face.

Kurt cocked a brow. "Him? How would I know?"

Susan was stumped.

"Perhaps, she has grown on him like how you did when you took care of him back then. Or maybe, he's just used to being under her care. Anyway, how could I know what's going through his mind?"

Kurt's tone was indifferent to the extent of sounding a little cold as if to express his exasperation over the question.

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If she really wants to reconcile the relationship, what does the engagement matter? Is she just going to back off because of it? If that's what she thinks, I would prefer Sigrun to be with Ian for the rest of his life. At the very least, he will be a lot happier with someone who doesn't shy away in the face of obstacles.

Susan stared blankly at him as she didn't know how to describe her feelings. The only thing she felt was a growing sense of isolation.

Only then did she realize the complex emotions she previously felt were nothing compared to her current feelings.

That's right. How can I give up just because of this? They aren't even married yet, are they? As long as they aren't, I still have hope. I will show him that I'm the one that belongs in his heart.

Wiping the tears off her eyes, Susan began to wolf down her food.

When she saw Ian again in the afternoon, she noticed the apologetic look in his eyes even though he didn't bring up the matter of lunch.

"Next time, just come to me if you need anything."

"All right."

Susan felt better at once.

Over the next few days, she would travel back and forth between the Faculty of Accounting and the Faculty of Finance. Just as he promised, Ian would drop whatever he was doing whenever she came to see him.

Consequently, Susan was happy with how things were.

Unfortunately, the same could not be said for Sigrun.

"Grandpa, ever since Susan came, she keeps staying by Ian's side. Even though she's his aunt, she gets in my way of spending time with him. Are you able to somehow transfer her away from the university?"

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"All right. I'll have it done right away."

Sympathizing with his granddaughter, Lucius Lightburn readily agreed to the request.

However, the moment he ended the call, his wife reminded him, "Susan is one of Louis Limmer's descendants and is someone of importance. Are you sure you want to mess with her?"

"What are you afraid of? Even if she's a member of the Limmer family, it's only in name as she doesn't hold any meaningful power. Besides, I'm not messing around with her. Can't I find her a better school than the one she's in now?"

Lucius didn't think much of the matter.

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