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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1889

“Hello, is it convenient for you if I go for the interview now?” “Okay! I’ll be there soon!” She was on cloud nine after confirming the slot for the interview with the person on the other end of the line. Without wasting any more time, she dashed out of her bedroom after changing into her shoes.

Little did she realize that someone else was still in the apartment.

“I-Ian? D-Didn’t you go fishing with them?”

She covered her nose due to the sudden pain and lifted her head, only to find Ian standing right in front of her.

My goodness! I don’t even know he’s at home! Oh my! I’m sure he has found out my intention to get a part-time job!

“Where are you going?”

Indeed, no words could describe the grimness on his face. He looked like a predator who was ready to feast on his prey.

Susan swallowed a lump in her throat. “I-Γ going for class...”

Ian raised an eyebrow.

“I-I’m going for an interview... I’m looking for a job!” Susan stammered, her head down. Intimidated by his imposing aura, she had no choice but to tell him the truth.

“To pay me back?”

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"Y-Yeah! You lent me fifty thousand!" Susan lifted her head to look at him earnestly with crystal clear eyes.

"Are you sure it's fifty thousand?" Ian sneered. "Clearly I transferred five hundred thousand to you last night?"

Susan was at a loss for words. Even though she did not have any evidence, at that very moment, she could not help but suspect that he intended to blackmail her.

Eventually, she could only zip her mouth when he dragged her to a local securities firm.

"Remember to jot down all the important data when I speak to them later. I'll look through it once we're back in the apartment."

"O-Okay!" Susan responded at once.

Shortly after, they entered a building and were welcomed by an Epean man dressed smartly in a suit. He led them into a conference room and introduced Ian to the others, "Everyone, he's the representative from Hayes Corporation. If you have any questions about securities, you may consult him now."

"Mr. Hayes, nice to meet you!"

"Mr. Hayes, it's indeed an honor to meet you in person!"

The others in the conference room started greeting Ian formally.

The formal occasion was indeed a culture shock for Susan. She could barely take her eyes off the young man alongside her at that moment. Unequivocally, he was a chip off the old block. At the sight of Ian exuding a vibe of nonchalance even when dealing formally with the others, she was in awe of him.

Moments later, she took a seat next to Ian. She calmed herself down, and it did not take long before she was absorbed in the task assigned by him.

She was not a weak person in the first place.

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When the meeting finally ended, it was already almost two hours later. Susan had jotted down nearly twenty pages of data in her notebook. On top of that, she had even labeled them.

“Did you jot down all the data?”

Susan passed him the notebook and said, “Yeah, I’ve made a complete record. Those underlined in red stand for the stock they hope the Hayes Corporation will acquire. And those underlined in blue refer to the ones that are unstable at the moment.”

As she had stepped out of the apartment in a rush and she lacked working experience, she did not bring along her laptop and could only record the data in her notebook.

Ian arched his brows the moment he set his eyes on her notebook. Evidently, he was impressed by her beautiful handwriting.

“Ian?”

“All right, I got it. Keep it first. It’s almost noon. Let’s have lunch before going back,” Ian said placidly and retracted his gaze from her notebook. After turning off his laptop, he rose to his feet.

Seeing that, Susan quickly followed behind him.

As they reached the lobby and were about to step out of the building, Ian’s phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Ian, are you at the securities firm? I think I saw you just now”

It was none other than Sigrun.

Susan was unaware of that. She had automatically moved aside when Ian answered the call, knowing that it was impolite to stand beside someone when they were talking on the phone.

Susan only approached Ian again after he ended his phone call, and she heard him say, “Sigrun is on the way. She’s joining US for lunch.”

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In a split second, Susan's good mood had been ruined.

She was no saint. Surely, she would be unhappy if someone were to come in the way of them spending time alone together.

Besides, she and Sigrun were well aware that they both took a fancy to Ian. Needless to say, she was sure that Sigrun was dropping by on purpose to rain on her parade.

In the end, Susan had no choice but to head to the restaurant with Ian.

She was overwhelmed with emotions when she realized that Sigrun had made a reservation in a high-end fine dining restaurant. The latter was seated next to the window, waiting for their arrival. The moment they showed up, she smiled blissfully and said, "Ian, this way! I've already ordered all your

favorite food."

Susan pretended not to see it.

After she and Ian took their seats, Sigrun finally looked at her and feigned a sincere look. "Ms. Susan, what do you feel like eating? I'm sorry I don't know what you like to eat. I only ordered for Ian."

"It's all right. Let me go through the menu." Susan took the menu on the table casually.

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Just as Susan was browsing through the menu, Sigrun, sitting opposite her, started again, "Oh yeah, Ms. Susan, how did you end up with Ian here? Ian, isn't the securities firm closed on Saturdays? What brings you here?"

Susan looked up and threw her a glance. "I'm not sure. Ian brought me here."

"Huh?" Sigrun was surprised when the quick-witted Susan threw the question back to the young man. A grimace distorted her dainty face. Pfft! How is it possible that she doesn't know anything?

Since Ian came here to study, Solomon had been continuing to train him by assigning him tasks in Hayes Corporation.

He would usually carry out the tasks when he did not need to attend classes. Some of the firms would even operate on weekends to match his timing.

Even so, he didn't say he would bring someone along. I wanted to follow him and help him, but he never gave me the chance. God, this feels awful.

"Have you made up your mind?" Ian piped up as he cast a look at Susan, who was still browsing through the menu with his obsidian eyes, paying no heed to Sigrun's questions.

Susan did not reply. In actuality, she had not decided.

Since she was young, she had been used to simple home-cooked food and had never dined extravagantly in such a luxurious restaurant before. Thus, she was unfamiliar with most of the fine dining dishes on the menu.

"Hmm... I'll go for a steak and a glass of juice." In the end, she chose something common.

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The server took her orders and headed straight to the kitchen.

Sigrun gazed at Ian and asked, "Ian, do you still need to continue with your tasks after lunch?"

Ian cocked an eyebrow and finally replied, "No."

No?

Sigrun's unhappiness from a moment ago vanished in an instant. She was delighted when she suddenly remembered that one of her friends had invited her to a gathering that afternoon.

"How about we go somewhere after this? Hannah has invited me to a gathering at her house this afternoon. I bet we'll have a lot of fun apart from savoring the delicious food there. Ian, let's go together, please?" She kept her eyes glued to him in anticipation.

Ian used to accompany her to attend similar gatherings whenever he had the time. However, at that moment, he remained silent.

Caught off guard by his indifference, Sigrun could only turn to look at Susan again. "Ms. Susan, how about you?"

Susan looked up from her phone and replied, "Huh? Your friend? I don't think it's appropriate for me to go;

I don't know any of them. Besides, I still need to attend classes this afternoon. You guys go ahead."

"But-

"What class can you possibly have? You're only an exchange student. Why would the lecturers give you private lessons?" Ian cut Sigrun off, bombarding Susan with oppressive mockery as he glowered at her.

Susan's mind went blank. Good lord! Does he have to be so harsh? So what if I'm an exchange student? Does an exchange student not deserve any special arrangement from the lecturers?

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Susan felt offended by his mockery, but she did not have the courage to refute him.

Unavoidably, she was overcome by a sense of guilt for telling lies after catching a glimpse of her phone earlier. The company she contacted in the morning for an interview had sent her a message asking if she could make it. She wanted to give it a try.

Susan pursed her lips and said, "Anyway, I have plans. Just go ahead without me."

Sensing the unmissable hint of anger in her tone, Ian finally held his tongue. The sheer fridgness in his eyes sent a shiver down her spine.

After finishing her food, Susan stepped out of the restaurant with her bag. Hmph! Since they're attending a gathering, what's the point of me tagging along with them? To be the third wheel?

She hailed a cab and left right away, heading toward the said company for an interview.

It was a trading company she had come across online earlier. Even though it was not a typical bigscale corporation, it offered short-term jobs for students like her, and she was more than happy with that.

Not long after, she arrived at the trading company named MR.T. She stopped at the front desk and introduced herself, "Good afternoon. I'm Susan Limmer from Atlantius University. I'm here for an interview. I got in touch with you at noon."

"Oh, it's you. This way, please." The staff at the front desk led her to the interview at once.

Susan was well prepared for it, and she performed well during the session.

Half an hour later, just as she was waiting in the lounge and was confident that she would be hired, the owner of the company suddenly came out and gave her an odd look.

"Ms. Limmer, I'm sorry to inform you that my boss said you don't quite meet our requirements."

"Huh?"

Susan's hopes were dashed at once.

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“May I know why? Is it because I didn’t pass my interview just now?”

“No, it’s not because of that. Ms. Limmer, you’re undoubtedly an outstanding candidate. But our company needs someone who can come to work every day on weekdays. Since you’re still a student, we can’t take you into consideration. We’re sorry about that,” the clerk hurriedly explained.

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