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# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

## Chapter 1757

Chapter 1757 Stepped Out Of A Fairytale

However, Sebastian pretended to be oblivious.

After the meeting ended, he personally led Ian back to Solomon's office and entrusted him to Luke.

Sebastian replied, "Okay, but there's no need to go out of the way for him. He's here to learn and gain experience, so proceed according to the usual policies as you would for any other employee."

Ian did not say anything, feeling an inexplicable sense of nervousness after hearing Sebastian's instructions.

Hence, Ian officially joined Hayes Corporation that day. And as expected from his first day of work in a professional setting, he was clearly not used to it.

Based on Luke's feedback Sebastian received after returning home from work, Ian had spent the entire day at the operations department without taking the initiative to speak to anyone. He merely did as he was told and gave a brief reply when spoken to.

Sasha's heart was filled with distress when she heard about it, and she asked worriedly, "What are we going to do about it?"

On the contrary, Sebastian did not seem perturbed by the news. He sat at his desk and looked through some reports Luke had sent him while saying reassuringly, "You don't have to be so worried. He just returned from the base, so, naturally, it'd take some time for him to get acclimatized to working in such an environment. He'll get used to it after a while."

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“But if he doesn’t get along with the others in the office, won’t it make him even more averse to such an environment?” Sasha responded, voicing her concerns.

However, she fails to realize that Ian is no longer the little boy she wanted to protect back then. At that time, he was young and needed his mother’s protection to shield him. But now, Ian is about to turn eighteen next year. He’s all grown up. Hence, he’s practically an adult and must learn to be independent. As parents, we won’t always be there to protect him. Besides, a little hardship would be beneficial in his current situation.

With that thought in mind, Sebastian paid no heed to Ian. As for the latter, he was just as headstrong as Sebastian. Despite the grueling day he had had at work, Ian did not utter a single word of complaint to Sebastian when he returned home that night.

Three days later, the fifteenth of the month had passed, and it was time for Sebastian’s university enrollment.

Luke went to Caleb Somer, the director of Hayes Corporation’s operational department. “Mr. Somer, Mr. Ian will be leaving soon, so please make the arrangements for his subsequent work schedule.”

“Very well,” Caleb answered.

He quickly instructed his secretary to draw up a work schedule and gave it to Ian. He also assigned an extremely capable manager from the operational department to be responsible for working closely with Ian.

“Remember to stay in touch while you’re at the university, Mr. Ian. Once you’re there, I’ll assign you your first project.”

“Okay.”

Ian was taciturn as he held the worksheet in his hand, but he still nodded.

He left Avenport that same night, and it was only after arriving at the city where his university was located that he finally smiled. As reticent as he was, his eyes lit up as soon as he saw Susan and Timothy.

“Aunt Susan...” he greeted.

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"Ah, you've finally arrived. We've already been here for two days. Let's go and get you registered, shall we?" said Susan, delighted to see him.

After instructing Timothy to help carry Ian's suitcase, she took them to the university. Surprisingly, Ian asked them a few questions about the university on their journey there.

Timothy piped up, "Don't worry. Your faculty isn't that far from mine. I'll be able to look for you often, and we can hang out together."

"That's right. Your father also called me earlier. You won't be staying in the dormitory. I've already found a place off-campus, and both of you will be living there together. Since it's not too far from campus, you can ride your bicycles to class," Susan added.

"Sounds good," Ian replied. The uneasiness that had been in his eyes finally faded when he heard that, and he could not conceal the look of happiness that spread across his face as he agreed to her arrangement.

Not many knew that one with a quiet and reserved personality was even more eager for love and warmth from the people around them as it offered them a sense of security. However, Sebastian had already considered that in his arrangements for Ian.

Ian successfully enrolled at the university, and Timothy was the one who took him to the lecture hall on the first day of class. Everyone in the room turned toward Ian when he appeared in the doorway with his backpack slung over his shoulder.

He looked like a dashing young man who had just stepped out of a fairytale.

His handsome face was so perfect that it was simply breathtaking, and due to his reserved nature, there was a brooding air about him. Like a dark and mysterious forest, he made one feel curious yet fearful to know what lay beneath his impenetrable facade.

As soon as he appeared, everyone in the lecture hall fell silent for a few seconds.

Fortunately, the lecturer happened to walk into the room just then. Noticing the other students staring at Ian, he quickly said, "Everyone, allow me to introduce your new coursemate. His name is Ian Hayes. Please give him a warm round of applause to welcome him."

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As loud applause filled the lecture hall, Ian tensed up even more and stared at the other students stiffly.

Suddenly, a clear and enthusiastic-sounding female voice rang out, inviting Ian to sit with her. "Since you're new, why don't you sit next to me? There's an empty seat here."

Ian turned to look in the direction of the voice...

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Chapter 1758 A New Beginning

The person who spoke was a girl who looked quite adorable.

Her hair was up in a bun, and she wore a short, pale yellow skirt. She beamed when she saw Ian turn toward her, waving at him vigorously to join her.

However, Ian looked away at once.

He did not wish to sit next to anyone. If it were possible, he would rather sit by himself.

The lecturer had been wondering where to seat Ian, so when he saw that, he quickly seized the opportunity and went with the flow. "In that case, why don't you sit with Zaylynn?" he suggested.

Although Ian furrowed his brows, he finally acquiesced.

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By the time he walked over to the empty seat, Zaylynn Neal had already wiped the seat clean and was waiting for him. "Sit here. I've already cleaned it for you."

He nodded and sat down next to her.

Seeing that, the other female students could not help sighing regretfully.

They had thought he would keep his distance from others, not expecting him to be so obedient and comply with the lecturer's suggestion to sit with Zaylynn.

While Ian unzipped his backpack, Zaylynn asked, "This is the textbook we're using for this class. Since you've just enrolled, have you gotten your books yet? Do you want to borrow mine?"

She held out a textbook as she spoke.

He looked up from rummaging through his backpack, his beautiful eyes framed by long eyelashes glancing at the book in her hand.

Microeconomics? I didn't bring that book, but I can do without it for one class.

Taking out a pen and a brand new notebook, he placed them neatly on the table. Then, he shifted his indifferent gaze toward the front of the lecture hall.

Zaylynn stared at him wordlessly.

He really is cold and aloof.

Although she felt a little embarrassed as she withdrew her hand, she quickly recovered as if nothing had happened due to her cheerful and optimistic disposition.

Whenever she noticed Ian furrow his brows at something the lecturer was saying during the class, she would explain it to him kindly and patiently.

I heard this he's only seventeen years old. He hasn't even celebrated his eighteenth birthday yet. Based on the university's usual age requirements for admission, he'd still be in high school. But seeing as how he suddenly came here to study, I can't help wondering whether something happened before this.

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With that thought in mind, she became even more attentive toward him.

When the class was finally over, the other students started getting to their feet and leaving. But even as Zaylynn watched the others exiting the lecture hall, she showed no intention of leaving. Instead, she turned toward Ian, who was still seated next to her, and took the initiative to speak to him again.

“Since this is your first day here, would you like me to give you a little introduction to our course’s classes and schedules?”

Ian tilted his head and looked at her, then finally replied, “Okay.”

Indeed, that was what he needed.

I’ve never studied in a formal educational setting, so I need someone to explain things to me so that I can better understand my classes and schedule.

He waited for her to start explaining, but to his surprise, she took out her smartphone when she heard him agree to let her help him. With her WhatsApp open on her phone, she said, “Let’s exchange numbers. I’ll send you the class schedule.”

A hint of disgust shot through Ian’s heart instantly.

He hated it when others tried to get close to him, especially in such a blatantly obvious manner.

Hence, he grabbed his backpack and stood up with a darkened expression.

Just as Ian was about to leave, a young man appeared at the door to the lecture hall. When he saw Ian, he quickly asked in a kindly tone, “Are you the new student, Ian Hayes? I’m Jacques, the student council secretary. One of our lecturers wanted me to help you get familiarized with the Faculty of Finance. Do you have some time now?”

Ian was silent for a moment before nodding. “Yes.”

Jacques smiled.

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“All right, then. Let’s go. Zaylynn, what are you still doing here? You still have a class after this. Don’t be late,” Jacques reminded Zaylynn as he was about to leave with Ian. Annoyed by his words, her round face flushed.

What’s up with this new guy? He’s unwilling to let a girl show him around? He only wants some bigshot to do it?

Furious, she left the lecture hall in a huff.

Thanks to Jacques’ careful explanation, Ian finally had a good idea of what he had to do during his time at the university and how to schedule his time.

As they toured the faculty building, Jacques suddenly asked, “I heard from our lecturer that you didn’t attend high school. Is that true?”

Ian murmured an acknowledgement.

“Oh, my! Then you’re—” Jacques began.

“I had some health issues, so my parents had a teacher come to the house to teach me,” Ian replied, making up an excuse on the spot.

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### Chapter 1759

Chapter 1759 He Could Ignore Everyone

The base is classified as one of the country's top secrets, so there's no way I can reveal anything. I'm also sure Dad didn't explain the actual situation to the lecturers when he decided to let me enroll here.

Meanwhile, realization dawned on Jacques after hearing Ian's response.

I see. He has been studying on his own. No wonder the lecturer asked me to take good care of this new student, worrying that he wouldn't have a good grasp of the basics and would fall behind in class.

Subsequently, Jacques became even more welcoming toward Ian. He even asked one of the Faculty of Finance's top students to help guide Ian.

He led a girl over to Ian, then said as he gestured toward her, "Ian, this is Yasmin Snow. She's one of our faculty's top students. Seeing that you've just enrolled, I think it'd be a good idea to have her guide you for the time being."

Yasmin Snow?

Ian cast her a nonchalant glance.

She's rather beautiful. However, she seems just as cold and aloof as me. Even though Yasmin stood before Ian, she merely looked at him with an impassive expression and nodded curtly without saying anything.



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Since she was so cold toward him, it was even more unlikely that Ian would attempt to converse with her.

They entered the lecture hall together, but despite sitting next to each other, they did not interact at all throughout the entire duration of the class. It was only toward the end of the class that she cast a sidelong glance at him.

Neither of them said a word...

He has been fixing his eyes on the lecturer the whole time, never seeming to turn his attention elsewhere.

She had also noticed a slight frown marring his handsome features from time to time, and she guessed it was because he had not understood something the lecturer had said. Nonetheless, he made no move to ask Yasmin anything. Instead, he picked up his pen and quickly jotted down notes in his new notebook.

She watched as his pen moved purposefully across the page with a flourish, and his handwriting was as beautiful as his looks.

Yasmin quietly withdrew her gaze. Five minutes before class ended, she finally broke the silence. "If there's anything you don't understand, you can ask me."

Ian did not respond immediately.

He had been twirling his pen between his long, slender fingers. However, he paused his movements for a moment, then murmured an acknowledgment.

Yasmin frowned again.

What's with that attitude?

She could not help feeling a little irked by his behavior. Known as the ice queen of the Faculty of Finance, she was recognized for her beauty and academic excellence. Hence, many of the male students in their faculty would always seek to win her favor.

However, Ian did not seem bothered to pay her the slightest attention at all.

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After class, Yasmin hugged her books to her chest and left without a word.

As for Ian, he glanced at his watch and realized that he did not have any other classes that morning. Hence, he left the lecture hall and went to the Faculty of Business Administration to look for Susan.

Halfway there, he bumped into Susan, who was on his way to look for him. She ran over happily as soon as she spotted him and asked, "Ian, is your class over? How was it? Have you been able to settle in?"

Ian's handsome face finally broke into a slight smile when he saw a familiar face.

"Mmm, it's going okay. Have you just finished your class?"

"Yes. Let's go and grab a bite, then. Your father told me you're also handling some work at the company while studying. Is that right?" she asked in a caring tone.

He nodded. "Yes. He said he'd assign me a project."

Susan replied, "Okay. Let's hurry up and get something to eat. I've checked your class schedule. You only have one class later this afternoon. We can head to the library after eating, and you can work there. No one will disturb you there."

She was truly meticulous to a fault, thinking of everything and making the necessary arrangements for Ian after Sebastian spoke to her.

As such, Ian felt comfortable with following her arrangements.

Two of them walked toward the cafeteria. Knowing that Ian had been waited on hand and foot since he was little and would not be used to the usual cafeteria fare, she had arranged for the cafeteria staff to prepare some other dishes just for him. She went to get the food when they arrived at the cafeteria and carried it over to him.

"Look. Here's the food I asked them to prepare for you. I think you'll like it," Susan said as she set the dishes before him.

Of course, she had also specially prepared a set of plates and cutlery for his use.

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Pressing his lips into a smile, Ian lowered his head and picked up the fork.

Suddenly, some of the students in the cafeteria caught sight of Ian and Susan as they ate. "Oh my goodness! Isn't that... the new guy from our faculty? Why is he sitting with a girl? Also... Was he smiling just now?" they exclaimed.

One of the students who had noticed them was a girl with a bun.

They're right. Ian was actually smiling. From the minute he stepped into class earlier, he wore an icy expression as if enveloped in layers of frost. I tried to get close to him several times, but that expression never changed. It was also the same when our faculty's ice queen sat next to him. So, what's so special about that girl? Why did he let her sit and eat with him? Why did he smile at her?

Zaylynn was the beloved daughter of the Neal family and was used to being the center of attention. As resentment bubbled within her, she stepped out of the queue with a plate still in her hands, then stormed straight toward Ian and Susan.