# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 291

Lance was a good kid. When he saw Solomon, who had been helping them, stand there idly, he immediately rushed over to help him with the luggage.

Solomon gritted his teeth, but he managed to swallow his fury in the end.

"It's fine. I can carry the bag myself. Lennie, I have to go to Mr. Rind's place with your cousin tomorrow. Will you be okay with staying here a little and rest?"

"Sure, Solomon. Please take care of Sha in my place."

Lance sweetly agreed to it after hearing that suggestion.

Solomon grinned in satisfaction after hearing that. He took his luggage and went to his room.

I was worried that the kid would want to tag along. Andy is not an ordinary guy, and he will surely be upset if I bring that many people over.

The most important bit, however, was that Solomon wanted to spend some alone time with the lady. He had been waiting and planning for so long, so how could he ever let that opportunity slip out of his hands?

That night, all three of them slept well.

The next morning.

As expected, Solomon saw that Sasha was up early and was helping the lady of the house with making breakfast. The two women were mingling well together.

"Nancy, you're up early," commented Solomon.

He was delighted to see that scene, so he headed over to the dining table right away.

Sasha grinned at him. She replied, "Yeah, we're going to visit Mr. Rind today, right? That's why I got up early. Have you freshened up? If so, come and have breakfast."

"Okay, coming," said Solomon. His eyes were brimming with happiness as he walked over and pulled out a chair to sit down.

He thought that Sasha would sit down and have breakfast with him as well, but she suddenly put her cutlery down. She stared impatiently at the room on the second floor.

"Why hasn't Lance come for breakfast? It's late."

"Huh?" blurted Solomon. His expression shifted a little before he said, "Maybe he's still sleeping? How about we count him out today? We'll drop by Mr. Rind's place first, and we'll take Lance with us after we become a part of Wall Street."

"No, that won't do. Mr. Rind is an important and powerful figure, so I must take Lance along. That way, Lance can learn more from the side."

After saying her piece, Sasha walked to the stairs and shouted toward the room. She said, "It's time to wake up, Lance. We're going out after we have our breakfast."

Solomon was completely speechless.

He had just taken a bite of his toast, and hearing those words almost made him choke on it.

Darn it, I just can't catch a break!

In the end, all three of them left the house together.

Perhaps it was because it was the first time Lance met a powerful figure, but the young recent graduate showed signs of being under tremendous stress. He kept holding on to his cousin the entire way over.

"Don't worry. There's a first time for everything. You've already decided to fight along my side, so be brave, okay?"

"Okay."

The young man actually had a great voice when he tried to stay calm like that. He sounded like an adult and had a deep, magnetic voice that could swoon young ladies.

Solomon was in the front seat and driving the car. He was ever so jealous, but there was absolutely nothing he could do.

The three of them reached the house of the renowned Wall Street titan, Andy Rind, soon after.

That was a villa that was several times more luxurious than Raymond's place. It had Erihalian designs. Gold-trimmed roses donned the entire corridor, and exquisite plants filled the front lawn.

Sasha had expected the man to be rich, but she was still flabbergasted when she saw how luxurious his place was.

"Hi, we are here to visit Mr. Rind."

Solomon became more respectful when he came. He handed over his name card as well as a token that Andy entrusted him with some time ago. Solomon watched as the bodyguard had the token delivered over.

Sasha suddenly became suspicious when she saw that from the other side.

"Solomon, how did you know Mr. Rind? Aren't you a lawyer?"

"Huh?" blurted the man. His expression shifted slightly before he answered, "Oh, it is because of that that I know him."

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"What?"

"Yeah, that is a little confusing. Let me explain. I have a friend who hired me to handle a finance-related case some time ago, and that case got me a little famous. That is how I ended up meeting Mr. Rind."

After regaining his composure, Solomon spoke calmly, like he was sharing the simplest story of all times.

Sasha finally understood what was going on.

That makes sense. There are a lot of financial dispute cases.

The three of them waited for about ten minutes before the bodyguard returned and informed, "Okay, you may all enter now. Andy is waiting for you in the garden."

"Okay, thanks."

Solomon was instantly thankful.

He took Sasha and Lance into the house.

That was when Sasha saw that the place was so luxurious that it was practically impossible to describe. She even noticed that the pebbles on the floor were not ordinary rocks.

They're glittering a little... almost like they're crystals. Holy cr\*p! Yep, investment is definitely the way to make money.

Upon seeing everything, Sasha became more certain of her future path.

They walked for another ten minutes or so before they finally saw a place that resembled a garden. Sasha was delighted and was about to pick up her pace when she suddenly heard a dog barking. Woof! Woof!

He has a dog?

Sasha immediately got scared.

She instinctively turned around, but to her surprise, a silhouette dashed over as quickly as lightning.

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"Watch out!" warned Solomon. He was leading the way, but he saw what was happening, so he immediately turned around to rescue Sasha.

At that crucial moment, however, it was another arm that grabbed Sasha and pulled her away from danger. After ensuring her safety, he mercilessly kicked the dog over.

Woof!

The dog whimpered on the ground after being kicked.

Sasha was stunned in place.

Even Solomon was staring in astonishment. He couldn't react for quite some time.

This weak-looking fella is actually that skilled a fighter?

"Sha..."

Lance seemed to have noticed that he did something wrong. He let go of Sasha's hand right after he kicked the dog away, then he fearfully stood at her side with his head down.

He looked like a kid who had just been caught doing something bad.

Sasha swallowed hard.

She thought that something was off as well, but she instinctively wanted to protect her family. Hence, her first reaction was to shield her baby cousin.

"It's fine. I'm okay. Don't worry," cooed Sasha before she took the initiative to stroke his slightly trembling shoulders and offered some comfort.

Lance finally stopped panicking.

He had his head down and fearfully snuck a peek at the dog before he started explaining himself, "There were a lot of dogs near the house I grew up in. They tended to bite others a lot, so I developed a habit of kicking them whenever they misbehaved."

Sasha's eyes glowed after hearing that. Any suspicion she previously had faltered.

"Yes, you are right. I forgot that you grew up in a village, and many villagers had dogs. I'm so sorry, Solomon. Lennie didn't hold back just now and kicked the dog. We won't be in trouble, will we?"

Solomon was stuck.

They had already gotten things to that state, so what else could he said?

However, he believed in Lance's words when the latter claim that kicking the dog was a habit developed from growing up in a village.

He might've moved quickly just now, but there was no real technique in his kick. It is obvious that he only reacted that way because he does it all the time.

In the end, Solomon didn't keep that incident in mind.

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Still, when he met up with Andy in the garden, Solomon became proactive and gave Andy a magnificent gift as compensation for kicking his dog.

"We are so sorry, Mr. Rind, for causing so much trouble as soon as we drop by. If you don't mind, I am willing to provide you with free legal counsel for two years to make up for it."

"Really?"

The mixed-blood who had been flirting with a young woman was instantly delighted after hearing what Solomon said.

Sasha stared quietly from the side.

She didn't actually like the guy, and that had been true ever since they first met.

He might be a Wall Street titan, but his aura didn't suggest that he was a powerful businessman. Instead, he had a thick golden necklace around his neck and had dozens of terrifying tattoos all over him. That violent aura he exuded wasn't that of a powerful man in Wall Street.

Instead, he looked like he was a gangster.

"Ms. Nancy, you're finally here. I prayed to the stars and the moon above to meet you here."

After exchanging some pleasantries with Solomon, Andy immediately shifted his attention to Sasha.

All he saw was a beautiful woman standing quietly at the side. She looked calm, her facial features were delicate, and her skin looked as smooth as porcelain. His eyes instantly glowed.

Sasha couldn't help but feel disgusted after seeing that.

"Those are such kind words, Mr. Rind. I am the one who is truly delighted to meet you. I have been praying for a chance to collaborate with you."

"Good, but Ms. Nancy, you don't need to be so polite. You're Solomon's friend, so that makes you my friend, too. Come, take a seat. Let's discuss the matter further."

After saying his piece, the lustful man reached out to pull Sasha to him.

Sasha didn't know what to do.

Solomon was pretty fast at that moment. Before Andy could touch Sasha, Solomon strategically shielded her and acted like he was just moving absent mindedly.

"Mr. Rind is right. Nancy, please go and retrieve the exquisite tea leaves I got as a gift. Let's brew Mr. Rind a nice cup of tea, so we can discuss the matter in length."

"Okay."

Sasha was extremely appreciative of that. She immediately turned around to retrieve the tea.

Lance was well-behaved and smart at that moment. When he saw his cousin approaching him, he opened the bag and the gift box for her. He asked, "Sha, is that Mr. Rind?"

"Yeah. Don't get too close, okay? Just observe everything from here."

"Understood," replied Lance like a good boy after hearing Sasha's advise.

Only then did Sasha go back with the tea leaves.

Since Solomon was the one to make the introduction, Andy was quick to grant Sasha an opportunity to work with him. Andy still needed to see if Sasha actually had what it took to do the job, so he laid a condition.

"I heard about your story and how you collaborated with the Leonard family. However, those could be rumors, and I only work with people who are actually talented. If you don't mind, Ms. Nancy, please demonstrate your strength right here and right now."

"What do you mean?"

"The stock market had just begun operating, and I have been monitoring the shares of a subsidiary under Hayes Corporation. It has been rising steadily. If you can turn things around and make the share price fall right now, then you would have proven that you really are talented and worthy of this job."