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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 333

Twelve?

That year, Sasha was eight and had just started primary three.

Did I ever give him a piece of bread?

Sasha couldn't remember doing so at all. During that time, she had been engrossed with writing to the boy who had been locked up because of her. With her childish handwriting, she would write her letters word by word carefully.

Therefore, she couldn't recall such an incident at all.

"I don't need your protection, neither do I remember ever giving you anything. If I really did, I want to tell you that I regret doing so. My act of kindness doesn't give you the right to manipulate me by pretending to be noble!"

Sasha's words were extremely harsh.

Just like a knife, they cut through Solomon's heart, causing him to go through an avalanche of emotions.

He had indeed pretended to be noble.

Despite claiming that he was protecting her for noble reasons, only he knew what his true agenda was.

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He had gotten to know her in Clear for five years. When Sebastian brought her back to Avenport, he followed her there too. And then, there was Wall Street and also that night itself.

How dare he claim that he has not done anything to harm me?

If I remember correctly, the year he's talking about was also the same year Xenia transferred to my school. Coincidentally, she was in primary six.

Sasha closed her eyes and didn't say another word.

The next day, when the plane landed in Moranta, it was already daylight; another brand new day had arrived.

"Mommy, have we arrived?"

When Vivian got off the plane, she was greeted by the sight of unfamiliar buildings. She hugged her mother tightly, feeling nervous yet curious as she scanned her surroundings.

Picking her up, Sasha nodded. "That's right. We're here. From now on, both of us will be living together in this place."

Despite missing her brothers, the young girl grunted in acknowledgment still.

When both of them left the airport, Solomon was nowhere to be seen. Sasha couldn't care less about the man; all she wanted to do was hail a cab and head home.

A lanky youth suddenly called out to her, "Sha, over here."

That was when she realized that Lance had come to pick them up.

Perhaps, Solomon informed him about my arrival before he left.

Devoid of emotion, Sasha picked Vivian up and handed her luggage to her cousin.

"What happened over at Wall Street? Have they investigated us yet?"

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“No, Andy is dealing with it. It’s nothing major, really. So, there’s no need to worry,” Lance answered casually with the bags in his hands.

Sasha smirked in response.

About an hour later, the three of them arrived at their rental apartment. After putting Vivian in Lance’s care, she gave Andy a call.

She needed to inform him about her return, given that she was reliant on him going forward.

The woman decided to focus on work and nothing else. She endeavored to gather some amount of capital before her dad was released from prison.

After that, the Wand family would make a comeback.

As luck would have it, Andy and she successfully secured a couple of huge projects and amassed a massive amount of money.

One day, when Sasha saw the amount of savings she had, an idea suddenly struck her.

“Lance, now that we have the funds, I would like to buy back the Wand family home. Do you know who bought it during the auction back then?”

At that moment, Lance was going through the accounts.

Over the last few months, he had become quieter. He was no longer as talkative and clingy compared to the time he first arrived with Sasha.

As time passed by, the woman had gotten used to his new demeanor.

“Sure, I’ll find out and let you know,” he replied earnestly. Putting away the documents in his hands, he got on it right away.

A few minutes later, he found the answer.

“A man named Bryan Xander bought it. He’s probably from Avenport.”

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“Great. Why don’t you find out what his contact number is and ask him if he intends to sell? I’m willing to pay him double of what he paid during the auction,” Sasha stated generously.

In truth, the Wand family home wasn’t worth that much. When she was five, they moved into the house after they arrived from the north. Rufus had just started his own business when he bought the place.

She was only willing to pay so much because the house contained many beautiful memories she had shared with her family.

Lance went to check at once. Meanwhile, a tiny little head peeked in to see what was going on.

Oh? Mommy and Uncle Lance are working. Should I use this opportunity to call Matt?

Standing by the door, Vivian’s eyes flittered around as she got lost in thought. The next moment, she turned and ran back to her room. There, she gave her brother a call.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 334

Ring... Ring...

“Hello?”

Someone answered very quickly, much to Vivian’s delight.

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“Matt, it’s me, Vivi. Did you miss me?”

“Yes, I did, Vivi. How have you been? Ian and I were worried when you didn’t call for an entire day.”

The moment the call connected, Matt complained incessantly.

Huh?

An entire day? Didn’t I call them yesterday?

With the phone in her hand, Vivian looked puzzled.

Nevertheless, she was glad that her brothers missed her.

Pouting her lips, she ranted, “That’s all because of Mommy. Over the last few days, she was at home instead of working in the office. Hence, I didn’t manage to give you guys a call.”

Mommy’s not working?

Matteo was stunned when he heard it. “Why isn’t Mommy at work? Is it because she knows Daddy is engaged to Ms. Rocke...”

Before Matteo could finish, Ian sprang to his feet and cupped his brother’s mouth.

“Are you crazy? Why did you tell Vivi about it?”

“Mmm...”

When it dawned upon him that he shouldn’t have let the cat out of the bag, Matteo shut his mouth.

Fortunately, Vivian wasn’t someone attentive. Hence, she didn’t pick up on what Matteo had said.

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“Matt, I heard Mommy instruct Uncle Lance to buy Grandpa’s house.”

“Really?”

The brothers were ecstatic at the news.

If she intends to buy Grandpa’s house, does it mean she’s planning to return soon?

Both boys turned excited at the idea.

However, when they suddenly heard the roar of a car from downstairs, their expressions changed. After reminding Vivian to take care of herself, they frantically ended the call on their smartwatch.

A few minutes later, Sebastian and Roxanne entered the house.

“What are both of you doing? Why do you look flustered?”

Sebastian had sharp observational skills. The moment he saw his sons come down, he noticed that they looked out of sorts.

Ian’s lips were sealed.

Racking his brains, Matteo explained, “It’s nothing really. We were just playing chess. By the way, Daddy, why did you come home so suddenly? Don’t you need to work today?”

“Work? No. Today, Roxanne and I are going to check out the hotel where we are going to hold our engagement banquet. Both of you should behave and obey Ms. Dolivo while we are away.”

Furrowing his eyebrows, Sebastian gave the boys a reminder as he headed upstairs.

The brothers were speechless.

What is he doing at home if he needs to check out the hotel?

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Oh no! Is he looking for the household register? Does he want to register his marriage with that woman?

The same thought crossed their minds. The next moment, their expressions changed as they shifted their attention upstairs.

“Come over here, you cute little boys. Come and see what I have bought you. Ian, this is a limited edition Transformers toy. Also, Matteo, this is the golden game card that you have coveted all this while.”

Oblivious to what was going through the children’s minds, Roxanne brought out the gifts the moment she entered the house.

If it was in the past, the brothers would have loved the presents.

However, all they gave her now was a look of resentment. After exchanging pointed glances, both of them ran upstairs.

“Hey! What are both of you doing? Why did you run away? Don’t you want the presents I got you?”

Roxanne’s entire countenance turned awkward when she saw their response.

At that moment, Sebastian was searching for something in his bedroom on the third floor. Just when he pulled open the drawer, he heard a loud thud from downstairs. Jolted by it, he then heard a child’s cry ring out.

“Ahhh...”

“Matt...”

When he heard the shrieking cry, Sebastian dropped whatever he was doing and dashed out immediately.

“Are you alright? What happened?”

“Daddy, Matt fell down. He... He’s bleeding...”

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On the second-floor staircase, both boys were bawling out loud. One had fallen down while the other was frightened.

Sebastian's expression drastically changed when he saw the chaotic scene.

Dashing over, he quickly picked up the boy who had fallen. Matteo was crying his lungs out with his mouth full of blood.

"Someone! Prepare the car!" Sebastian was in a state of panic. Sprinting down the stairs, he dashed out of the house, ignoring Roxanne who was in the living hall.

Ian followed closely behind, wiping his tears as he ran after his father.

The moment he saw Roxanne, he gathered his composure and swore at her.

Roxanne was shocked; she hadn't expected to be snapped at by a crying child.

Why does he harbor so much animosity toward me? It never used to be like that.

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