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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 371 - 372

Meanwhile, Sasha had yet to get rid of the irritating man.

Andy called and asked, "Nancy, are you showing up for work today? The client has just called and insisted on having you over today."

The startled Sasha gasped out her reply, "Huh? Are you serious?"

"I think it has something to do with their current situation—they need our help to keep things under control," Andy made himself clear that Sasha needed to make her way over as soon as possible.

Unable to turn him down, Sasha made her way back to the office to realize that Andy had everything, including the ticket ready on her behalf.

To her surprise, he had gotten two tickets ready.

"Y-You—"

"Nancy, I know you're against the idea of having Mr. George involved, but we don't have time to get in touch with others. Just brace yourself through the trip with him."

Andy tried his best to console the infuriated Sasha when he figured out that she was about to lose her cool.

Meanwhile, Solomon, who had long made his way to Andy's office, brought himself up and greeted the duo when he heard their conversation, "Mr. Rind, It's my honor to be of aid. I'm sure we're going to get along with one another during the trip."

As much as she was against the idea, she had no choice but to have him join her for the trip as she couldn't afford to put her career at stake.

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Sasha, who was on her way to the airport with Solomon, wouldn't stop calling Lance as she hadn't informed him of her upcoming trip.

"The number you have dialed is unavailable."

"The number you have—"

Where the heck is Lance? Has something happened to him? Oh god! Should I make a trip home to make sure that everything's fine before heading to the airport? Urgh!

Solomon, who was seated next to Sasha, noticed that she had her eyes glued to her phone with her face scrunched up in irritation. After much hesitation, he asked, "What's wrong? Is everything fine?"

"I-It's not a big deal, but I can't seem to reach my cousin."

"Huh?"

Solomon was thrilled as Sasha had responded to him. He asked, "Maybe his phone is out of service for the time being. Why don't you go ahead and try to reach the landline instead? If you're able to get through the landline, it's safe to assume that your cousin is currently away from home."

Out of the blue, a light bulb went on in Sasha's head when she heard him.

The call got through within a few seconds. As no one picked up the call, it was safe to assume that Lance wasn't home.

Sasha felt a sense of relief and made up her mind to give it one last try the moment they reached the airport.

Unable to contain his excitement anymore, Solomon looked out the window with his pair of eyes gleaming and a bright grin hanging on his face.

He was no longer the sulking man he had been throughout the past few days.

Unfortunately, he was in a foul mood again the moment he saw someone as soon as they reached the airport.

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Startled by her cousin's presence, Sasha stammered, "L-Lennie, what are you doing here? Did someone send you here? Aren't you—"

Unable to fathom the reason Lance was aware of their trip to Corleon, she gaped at his presence as he had reached the airport ahead of them.

What is he doing here? He had been staying in his room since his return last night. I mean, he didn't even show up this morning to send Vivi to preschool! Most importantly, how did he get here ahead of us?

Lance glared at Sasha and asserted in a callous tone, "I found out that you're making a trip abroad after getting in touch with your colleagues. Go get me a ticket as well."

Sasha was rendered speechless by her cousin's instructions.

On the other hand, Solomon couldn't take it anymore. He stepped forward and explained, "Lance, I don't think you're supposed to tag along when we're going there for business. It's extremely dangerous. Also, don't you have to look after Vivian?"

As soon as Sasha recalled her daughter, she exclaimed, "He's right, Lennie! Why don't you stay here to keep Vivi company? If she can't find us, I'm sure she's going to—"

She couldn't even finish her sentence as her cousin interrupted her by asking with his brows furrowed, "Are you sure you're not heading abroad for a leisure trip with him?"

Lance didn't even bother to choose his words. Instead, he remarked sarcastically as if he had intended to pick on Solomon.

Sasha thought she was hearing things as the rhetorical question Lance had directed at Solomon sounded more like a warning.

Am I hearing things? Lance seems so different! Has he always been such a mean person? Although I have always allowed him to have his own way, I'm still older than him at the end of the day! Shouldn't he show me some respect?

Sasha looked at Lance in disbelief and reprimanded him, "Hello? Are you sure you're allowed to talk to me in this manner? We're going abroad for business! I need you to stay here and look after Vivi!"

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To her surprise, Lance asserted in a serious tone, "You don't have to worry because I have sorted out everything before making my way here."

Once again, Sasha was rendered speechless by the domineering man's reply as she knew she wouldn't be able to change his mind.

Well, he has been acting the same way since a few days ago. Forget about it. He's only acting weird because Solomon's joining my trip.

Sasha paid no heed to Lance's odd behavior and got him a ticket for the same flight without a second thought.

After acquiring his ticket, Lance's expression finally softened.

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### Chapter 372

When the trio was about to board the plane, Lance noticed that Solomon's seat was next to Sasha's. Irritated, Lance snatched Solomon's ticket away from him without hesitation.

"Here's your ticket!"

Solomon couldn't stand it anymore and asked, "Why?"

However, the young man in front of him dismissed his question and showed the woman the way to their designated seats.

As soon as Lance took his seat next to Sasha, he asserted, "It's because I don't want you anywhere near him."

"Y-You—"

"Alright, shall we stop getting worked up over such a trivial issue? Solomon, can you please let him take your seat? It's not a big deal, isn't it?"

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Sasha, who was brought to her seat against her will, stopped the duo from bickering with one another since they were in the middle of a packed flight.

Oh god! I don't think I can take this anymore!

Thankfully, Solomon stopped making a fuss and made his way to Lance's seat after he took the latter's ticket.

Sasha thought it was about time to give Lance a lecture, but he turned around and closed his eyes before she had the chance to say anything.

What the hell? Since when did he turn into such an arrogant brat?

Sasha could only let him off the hook for the time being. As soon as she sorted out everything in front of her, she reached for her laptop to work on the contract of the project.

Halfway through her work, she felt something heavy on her shoulder. When she turned around, she found out that Lance had fallen asleep on her shoulder.

Why is his cheek so cold? Has he fallen ill?

As a doctor, Sasha figured out that something was wrong with Lance.

However, when she reached over in an attempt to touch his forehead, the young man opened his eyes and asked, "What are you doing?"

His glare sent a chill running down her spine, and she stuttered in return, "I-It's nothing! I-I'm just trying to check on you and see if you're sick!"

Sasha couldn't stop her heart from racing.

Oh god! What the heck is wrong with me? Why am I afraid of him when he's my freaking cousin?

Sasha tried her best to regain her composure. The moment she turned around to check on him, he looked languid again, and she started to suspect that she had been hallucinating.

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Slouching against the seat, the seemingly exhausted young man answered, "I'm perfectly fine."

"Are you sure? If that's the case, why is your body so frigid and sweaty? Have you caught a cold or something?"

Once again, when Sasha tried to place her hand on his forehead, he shrugged her off and insisted, "I'm fine! You know what? Just mind your own business and leave me alone!"

Lance's frustration and indifference were written all over his face.

What is wrong with him? Is he irked by my presence? Has he forgotten that I'm his freaking elder cousin! He needs to learn to show me some respect!

Initially, Sasha wanted to teach the arrogant young man a lesson, but she changed her mind when she surveyed her surroundings and noticed that the passengers around them had fallen asleep.

Thus, she had no choice but to keep her rage to herself for the time being. Then she continued perusing the contract.

A few hours later, they finally reached the airport of Corleon.

"Nancy, things are quite complicated around here. I have reserved our accommodation for the trip upon touching down. Shall we head over to the hotel and get in touch with some reliable locals before heading over to meet the tycoon?"

Solomon approached Sasha and told her their upcoming plan when it was about time to alight from the plane.

As it was Sasha's first visit to a warzone, she couldn't help but worry about what awaited them.

Thus, she agreed without a second thought, "Alright, I think that's the best thing to do as well."

Lance wasn't particularly against the idea. After sleeping throughout the entire flight, he was no longer as exhausted.

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However, he remained silent while alighting from the flight. When he noticed that Solomon was about to help Sasha take her things, he got ahead of him and snatched them away.

Solomon was at a loss for words at the young man's odd behavior.

On the other hand, Sasha urged, "We need to get going since it's getting late. As soon as we reach the hotel, we'll get in touch with the client and see if everything's fine on his end."

She got ahead of the duo and alighted from the flight shortly after she made herself clear.

Solomon had no intention of wasting his time picking on Lance, so he paid no heed to the young man and went after Sasha.

Forget it. He's just a meddlesome brat.

Once they exited the airport, they hailed a cab and made their way to the hotel Solomon had reserved.

In order to prove himself a reliable man, Solomon suggested getting in touch with their client on Sasha's behalf. To his surprise, the arrogant brat finally stopped getting in his way.

Instead, he brought their suitcases to their rooms and started indulging himself in doing nothing.

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