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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 373 - 374

The anxious Sasha started pacing back and forth in the room. She asked, "Lennie, are you sure he's going to be fine on his own? Will anything bad happen to him?"

Lance, who was lying on the couch, furrowed his brows when he heard Sasha's question. His abysmal pair of eyes flickered as he answered her query in a sarcastic manner, "If you're worried about him, why don't you hail a cab and go after him? I'm pretty sure you'll make it in time if you depart immediately."

Alright, what the heck is wrong with him? Why won't he stop picking on me?

Instead of starting a fight, she got herself something to eat to make the most out of her limited time.

"Lennie, grab something to eat! I'm sure you're starving after such a long flight!"

"Thanks, but no thanks."

Lance, who was seated on the couch, had his eyes glued to his phone with a frown as though he was occupied with something important.

Sasha wondered if he was in the middle of another game. In the end, she placed his favorite sandwich and a cup of milk in front of him.

In order to get herself ready for the appointment with her client, she headed into the bathroom to take a shower.

Buzz! Buzz!

All of a sudden, the phone she left behind started ringing.

Lance looked up and finally strode over after a few seconds since the caller showed no signs of giving up.

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"Hello?"

The moment he picked up the phone, Solomon asked, "Lance? Where's Sasha?"

Lance looked in the direction of the bathroom and queried with a serious look, "What do you want from her?"

"Can you get your cousin over at once? I need her to—"

Solomon couldn't even finish his sentence as Lance brought the conversation to an abrupt halt by hanging up the call.

What the heck? Did he just hang up my call? What on earth is wrong with him? Is he out of his mind?

I'll let it slide if it's something trivial, but I'm in the middle of something serious that requires Sasha's attention!

On the other hand, Sasha, who had just made her way out of the bathroom, noticed that someone had accessed her phone without her consent.

She looked at Lance and asked, "Did anyone call me?"

Lance had no intention to keep Sasha in the dark, so he answered with a deadpan look, "There was a call from Solomon."

Solomon?

Sasha, who had put on a bathrobe, continued drying her hair and asked, "Has he mentioned anything? Is everything fine on his end?"

Initially, Lance had his eyes glued to his phone, but when he caught a whiff of Sasha's unique scent, he instinctively raised his head and looked in her direction.

He stared at the woman in front of him with his mouth agape while she asked, "Hello? Has he mentioned anything?"

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Sasha seemed to be unaware of Lance's odd expression as the only concern she had in mind was the progress on Solomon's end.

To their surprise, they suddenly heard someone unlocking the door from outside.

Before she could come to her senses, Lance, who was seated on the couch, dragged her into the bathroom against her will.

He instructed, "Get dressed now!"

"Huh?"

Sasha was utterly dumbfounded while the young man handed her a few garments as soon as he finished his sentence.

Has he always been such a control freak? What's wrong with wearing a bathrobe?

Meanwhile, Solomon had made his way into the room. When he saw Lance strolling on his phone languidly with his legs crossed, he couldn't take it anymore.

He yelled, "Lance, what exactly are you up to? Why did you hang up my call? Weren't you aware that I needed to reach Sasha urgently?"

"Well, she was still in the middle of her shower. Should I have handed her the phone instead of hanging up the call?"

"Y-You—"

Solomon was on the verge of losing his cool. Although Lance had a point, Solomon couldn't help but wonder if the young man had been trying to get on his nerves.

He took a deep breath in an attempt to regain his composure.

I have handled all sorts of clients! There's no way I can't deal with a brat like him!

As soon as he regained his composure, Solomon marched toward Lance and said, "I think we need to talk."

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Lance responded with a nonchalant look and asked, "About what?"

"What else can it be apart from your attitude toward me? Lennie, I know you're holding a grudge against me for lying to your cousin previously. However, I won't repeat such a mistake in the future."

"Are you sure you're not trying to deceive me?"

"Yes! Otherwise, why would I even tag along on the trip in the first place?"

Solomon knew he had to patch things up with the young man, even if it would come at the cost of his dignity. Otherwise, the latter would get in his way in the future.

Lance finally put his phone aside and responded with a smile when he heard Solomon's explanation.

"Indeed, your effort is quite commendable, but are you sure this isn't part of your plan to prove yourself worthy?"

"What do you mean?"

"You should know that. I mean, why did Andy choose you when he could have sent others to join Sha on the trip? I'm sure you volunteered yourself, didn't you? That's quite a commendable effort, Mr. George!"

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Solomon couldn't see the young man's expression due to his fringe and his thick-framed glasses.

Nonetheless, the sarcasm in the young man's remark was evident.

Upon hearing the innuendo in Lance's words, Solomon turned pale as if he was slapped in the face.

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He stuttered in return, "Lance, y-you—"

"That's enough! Just give me a break!" Sasha, who had finally come out of the bathroom, yelled at the bickering duo with her face puckered in irritation.

Lance responded with a smirk and stopped picking on Solomon. After that, he retrieved his phone and continued with what he was doing.

The pale-faced Solomon, who had just embarrassed himself, started stuttering, "N-Nancy, I-I—"

"Why don't you tell me the outcome of your visit? Has the client made up his mind to carry on with the transaction?"

"Yes! We'll be heading over to meet him at the casino at 8 p.m.!"

Solomon shared the great news with Sasha immediately.

However, Sasha arched her brows in confusion when she heard that they would be heading over to the casino.

Although she had never been there, she knew it was a place with an intricate network since it was a casino in the middle of a warzone. In short, there were a lot of variables associated with their upcoming session.

"Nancy, are you worried? It's fine! I'll get everything sorted out!"

"Mr. George, thanks for the offer, but that won't be necessary since Lance is around to keep me company. If there's nothing else, why don't you make your way back to Moranta first?"

Nancy brought up her suggestion in a callous tone as if he was just another stranger.

Solomon felt lightheaded, for his worst fear had become a reality.

Indeed, he had shown up at Andy's company using Prime Cloud Corporation's bankruptcy as an excuse just to return to Sasha's side.

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Initially, he thought things would go according to plan since Sasha was a simple-minded woman.

It's that rascal's fault—he has ruined my flawless plan!

While he was on his way out of the hotel, Solomon started emanating a menacing presence, intimidating those around him.

Unable to keep his curiosity in check, his assistant asked, "Sir, we have executed the plan discreetly. Have you accidentally exposed yourself? How did Ms. Nancy figure it out?"

Gritting his teeth in the car, Solomon answered, "It's not her. It's the rascal who has tagged along with her!"

Lance?

His assistant was taken aback when he realized that the one who had ruined their plan was a fresh graduate.

"What are we supposed to do next? Are we really leaving?"

Staring at the bustling crowd on the streets, Solomon answered nonchalantly, "Get me a room for the night and send someone over to keep an eye on them. When they're on their way to the casino, I want you to carry out our backup plan."

His assistant immediately knew what he was supposed to do. Soon, the car departed and disappeared amidst the busy streets.

Meanwhile, Sasha and Lance, who were in their room, got themselves ready for the upcoming meeting.

"Lennie, have you gotten me another attorney?"

"Mmm!"

Lance was no longer in a foul mood since Solomon was gone.

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Similarly, Sasha felt a sense of relief when she knew that Lance had acquired the aid of another attorney.

Nonetheless, she couldn't help but feel anxious prior to their departure. She wouldn't stop surveying their room when it was time to leave.

Seeing that, Lance came to a halt and asked, "Is there anything else you need?"

Sasha retracted her gaze immediately and stuttered in return, "H-Huh? O-Oh! I-I was wondering if we need to bring along a knife or something else to defend ourselves just in case things spiral out of control?"

Lance's lips started twitching when he heard Sasha's suggestion.

Is she trying to pull my leg or something? Is she not aware that we're not allowed to bring any weapon into the casino? If we do so, we won't even be able to enter the casino, let alone defend ourselves!

Lance took a few seconds to gather his thoughts. While he suppressed his urge to make fun of Sasha, he asserted, "That's not going to work. However, if you're afraid, we can get someone from the mafia to keep us safe."

"A-Are you sure we can get someone like that to help us?"

"Well, it depends if you have enough to offer!"

"How much is it going to cost us?"

"About a million for a night."

When Sasha heard him, she sprinted toward their room instantly. "What are you waiting for? I don't mind spending a million to secure a deal worthy of ten million. After all, I still stand to gain nine million at the end of the day!"

To his surprise, she didn't even flinch and made up her mind in a split second.

With that, the speechless Lance made his way back to the room and gathered the required sum.

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As soon as they had the money they needed, they took a detour to an alley and acquired the aid of a renowned hitman. He happened to be the best in the industry since no one had been able to defeat him.

“What do you think?”

Thrilled, Sasha didn't even hesitate as she declared, “I think he's the right candidate for the job since he's the best! I'm just glad that we'll be able to make it out of the casino unscathed!”

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