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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 385

"Lennie, I... this evening..."

"Have you finally realized it? Why did you come to my room out of the blue? I couldn't even sleep on my bed!" Lance questioned Sasha coldly.

Nonetheless, one could tell that Lance wasn't angry at that moment. Instead, he was merely complaining without gazing at Sasha.

Instantly, Sasha blushed.

She remembered that she was here to check up on Lance. Since Lance said he was unwell, she touched his forehead but was pinned onto the bed by Lance.

He pressed against me on the bed, all right? However, I fell asleep very soon.

Sasha was awkward upon remembering everything. She stole a glance at Lance and realized that he was emotionless, as though he didn't remember what she did.

Her heart couldn't help but sink at that thought.

"I... I didn't. Since you said you were sick, I stayed beside your bed for a while but unknowingly fell asleep. I didn't mean to do it."

Since Lance probably didn't remember what happened, Sasha lied to him.

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Just as Sasha thought, Lance merely raised his eyebrows and glanced at her for a few seconds in response.

Sasha took a deep breath.

Well, we should have dinner now.

Sasha hopped back to her room. After freshening herself up, Sasha asked the hotel staff to deliver some food.

Since they couldn't leave that night, Sasha decided to get some rest and depart the next day.

After the food was delivered, Sasha sat at the table and began eating the soup.

She initially thought that Lance would be here to have dinner soon. However, she didn't hear any noise outside her room even though she had finished the bowl of soup.

What's going on with him? Is he not going to eat?

Sasha had no choice but to stand up and hop to Lance's room. "Lance? Why don't you come over to have dinner? Are you not hungry?"

The room fell into a dead silence just like what happened in the evening.

Humph! Whatever!

Sasha didn't act recklessly again to save herself from embarrassment. Since the room was silent, she returned to her room and continued eating.

Well, I'll just leave a portion of the food to Lance.

However, Sasha wasn't aware that Lance wasn't in the room.

In fact, Lance had already left.

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“Mr. Hayes, I’ve everything planned out. Howard will be back in your room by midnight. So, Ms. Wand won’t suspect anything when she opens the door and sees him.”

After a series of terrorist attacks that happened in the day, flashes of fire would appear high in the air occasionally at midnight. The air was filled with the smell of gunpowder, and one could hear people moaning bitterly from time to time.

Lance was still wearing blue hoodies, a pair of slacks, and sports shoes. He didn’t utter a word and looked like a mature man.

At that moment, he was no different from a university student.

“Keep an eye on her!”

After giving the short instruction, Lance got into the car and left.

Ten minutes later, a black car pulled up by the hotel’s entrance.

“Excuse me, may I ask if a lady named Nancy stays here? I’m her friend. Would you mind telling me which room she stays in?”

“I’m sorry. We can’t provide you with the information, for it’s related to our customer’s privacy.”

The principled hotel’s staff declined the woman’s request right away.

Unexpectedly, the woman wasn’t upset but took out her name card smilingly. “It’s fine. Just tell her that I’m Willow. She will know who I am.”

The staff hesitated for a while.

Well, it doesn’t matter if I make a phone call to confirm her identity.

Finally, one of them grabbed the phone to call Sasha.

“Hello?”

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“Is this Ms. Nancy? May I ask if you have a friend called Willow Fischer?”

Willow?

Sasha was having dinner when she received the call. She was a little shocked upon hearing the name. “Yes, what’s the matter?”

The hotel’s staff continued, “She’s here to see you and is waiting in our lobby. Would you want to come down to meet her? Or should we allow her to go upstairs?”

Sasha was shocked and rendered speechless.

Why did Willow come here? What’s going on?

Is she here for business?

At that moment, Sasha was confused but also happy to meet her best friend here.

“Alright, please let her come up. Since my leg is injured, it’s not that convenient for me to go down.” Sasha excitedly asked the staff to bring Willow to her room.

It had been quite a long time since Sasha met Willow.

A few minutes later, Sasha felt a little weird because Willow wasn’t here yet. Nonetheless, the man, who stayed next to her room and didn’t answer the door previously, showed up.

“Lance? You’re finally here. Are you hungry?”

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She grumbled while staring at Lance, but he ignored her completely.

With a gloomy look on his face and both hands in the pocket of his blue hoodie, he kicked open the door behind her and stepped inside.

I swear, this guy's rudeness knows no bounds!

Having no other choice, she could only stand by the door and wait for Willow.

"What are you doing standing there like that?"

"I'm waiting for Willow! She's right downstairs!" Sasha shouted into the room in response, only to have Lance come back and drag her by the back of her shirt collar.

"Ah! Hey! What are you doing? Let go!"

"Did you get so scared that you've lost your mind? There's no way Willow would come to a place like this!"

Lance was so angry that his veins were bulging out of his neck as he dragged her inside. Damn it, I wish I could just pack her into a bag and send her back to Moranta! How can she just believe everything people tell her? Is she an idiot or what?

Sasha continued to struggle. "You're the crazy one! The lady at the front desk called me and said a woman named Willow had come to see me!"

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“Then why didn’t Willow call you on your phone instead? Did you block her or what? Why would she have to call the hotel’s front desk just to see you?”

“Huh...”

Sasha stared blankly at Lance, unable to say a single word in response.

He’s right! Willow could’ve just called me on my phone, so why didn’t she? Why would she go through the trouble of calling the front desk instead?

She felt a shiver down her spine as the sudden realization dawned upon her.

“I-If that’s not Willow, then... w-who is it?”

Noticing the pale look on Sasha’s face, Lance continued dragging her to the dinner table as he said, “How the hell would I know? Maybe it’s one of those organ-trafficking syndicates that target ignorant girls like you! They lure you downstairs by pretending to be a friend or family member, then knock you unconscious and harvest your organs after kidnapping you!”

Sasha felt goosebumps all over instantly upon hearing that.

“Shut up!”

“Oh, but I haven’t even gotten to the worst part! Human traffickers could sell you to...”

“Shut up! Shut up! How dare you scare your cousin like this? I’ll slap you to death if you don’t stop this nonsense right now!”

Sasha pounced on him angrily and clamped his mouth shut with her hands to stop him from going any further.

A faint smile formed on Lance’s face as he stared at Sasha who got so scared that she literally climbed on top of him.

In the face of danger, Sasha couldn’t care less about her ego. She locked and barricaded the room door with a few chairs before returning to the bedroom shakily.

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“Hey, Lennie... We have to get the hell out of here first thing in the morning, okay?” Sasha said as she lay down in bed.

Lance, who was lying on the couch in the corner, mumbled in agreement, “Yeah...”

I’d get in trouble too if I don’t head back...

The night went by peacefully, and Lance was already packing their bags by the time Sasha woke up the next morning.

There was even a simple breakfast prepared and laid out on the table.

“Morning, Lennie... Y-You’re packing up? Did you already purchase the flight tickets?”

I knew this would be the first thing she’d think about upon waking up...

Lance shot her a quick glance while folding her clothes and said, “Yeah, the flight is at nine. You should be able to make it in time if you go through your morning routine quickly.”

Sasha sprung out of bed immediately after hearing that and ran straight into the bathroom.

The two of them left for the airport about half an hour later.

To Sasha’s surprise, Lance only handed her one ticket for herself.

“Here, this is your ticket. Make sure you don’t lose it.”

“Huh? What about yours? Give me your ticket too! That way, I can get us both checked in at the same time when we reach the airport,” Sasha said.

Her idea was to have one person watch over the baggage while the other one did the check-in at the counter.

However, she never saw Lance again after boarding the flight as the tickets he managed to book were for different cabins each, one of them being a first-class seat while the other an economy class seat.

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Lance quickly offered to take the economy class seat, so Sasha had no choice but to remain in the first-class cabin.

What the hell?

Sasha wasn't all too pleased about it. She wanted to swap her ticket out with someone from the economy class cabin so she could sit next to Lance, but he refused.

"You're injured, so you should stay here in the first-class cabin where it's more comfortable. Remember to avoid moving around too much, all right? You need to take good care of yourself now that I'm not by your side," he said after sending her to her seat in the first-class cabin.

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