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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 387

Sasha couldn't help but feel uncomfortable about the way he had phrased that sentence.

Why does it sound like he's giving me a sad farewell speech or something? Is he still worried about me being abducted while onboard? Jeez...

Not liking the oddly melancholic atmosphere, Sasha gave him a slap on the back and said, "What do you mean you won't be by my side anymore? You'd better be sure to come to carry me down the plane when we land!"

She then returned to her cabin while Lance stood there with his gaze fixated on her.

It wasn't until the door to the first class cabin was shut that someone approached him. "Let's go, sir. Howard has just come on board."

Lance then turned around and left without looking back.

It was already evening when Sasha landed in Moranta.

For some reason, she had been restless throughout the entire flight and came out of her cabin looking for Lance as soon as she could.

Had passengers been allowed to leave their cabins during the flight, she would've done so a lot sooner.

Sasha quickly made her way into the economy class cabin and saw Lance about to get up from his seat.

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"Hey, Lennie! How was the flight?" she asked, feeling glad and relieved as she stood beside him.

Lance looked a little surprised to see her come over, but was quick to regain his composure and got to his feet.

"It was all right. What about you? How's your leg? Does it hurt?" he asked while looking worriedly at her leg.

Sasha waved at him. "I'm fine! Come on, let's get off the plane. Vivi must be missing us like crazy after our prolonged absence!"

"Okay," Lance replied, and the two of them made their way out of the plane.

With the security being a lot better in Moranta, people could be seen walking about with relaxed looks on their faces. "Here, watch our bags while I make a quick trip to the bathroom!" Sasha said as she handed the baggage over to Lance.

Her tone was so polite that even Lance froze for a moment before reaching out to hold her baggage.

"Sure, go on ahead. I'll wait here for you."

"Huh?"

This time, it was Sasha's turn to pause in surprise.

Wait... Did my ears deceive me? Does he not hate me anymore? I can't believe he actually offered to wait for me!

Sasha thought to herself as she stared at him in confusion before making her way toward the bathroom.

Lance hadn't noticed that he had changed a lot throughout the past two days and was no longer the same man he used to be.

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He had been filled with uncontrollable rage, disgust, sadness, and self-hatred when he was with her at first.

In fact, his mood had been so terrible that he almost thought his mental illness was acting up again.

Vivian's call came in all of a sudden when Sasha stepped out of the bathroom, causing her to completely forget about Lance's weird behavior when she heard Vivian's sweet and adorable voice on the phone.

"Are you guys back yet, Mommy? Mr. Rind said you two would be coming back today!"

"That's right, Mommy's back! We're at the airport right now. Are you still at Mr. Rind's house?" Sasha asked.

By "Mr. Rind", they were referring to Andy Rind.

I can't believe Lance actually had Andy look after Vivi! Then again, judging by how happy she sounds, I'd say he's been treating her pretty well...

"Yeah! Mr. Rind buys me a lot of delicious food every day! He even bought me two very cute bunnies! Can I come over to Mr. Rind's house in the future, Mommy?"

"Huh?" Sasha was shocked.

I didn't take Andy for the type of guy who would be so nice to children!

As much as she found it hard to believe, she hung up the phone feeling glad that Vivian was doing great.

The two of them then made their way home, and Sasha couldn't wait to go pick her daughter up.

"Lennie, go buy us some groceries from the supermarket. The refrigerator at home must be empty after our prolonged absence. I'll make us all dinner after picking Vivi up."

"Okay," Lance replied as he placed the bags down.

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As he was about to leave the house, Sasha called out to him once again.

“Wait! Here, take this money. We made quite a lot during our trip there, so you should treat yourself to a nice meal or something!” she said while pulling a card out of her purse.

Lance nodded obediently and held his hand out to receive the card.

At that moment, Sasha realized something was off about his hand when she gave him the card.

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His fingers were slender, but they weren't pretty due to the huge knuckles. In addition to that, there was a thin layer of callus on his palm, which wasn't something one would see on the hands of a pampered individual.

Sasha felt her head go blank before another pair of hands appeared in her head.

Yes, this is exactly how I remember that pair of hands! The fair and slender fingers... The huge knuckles that looked like they were sculpted out of marble... The fingernails that look so smooth and shiny...

Sasha was so shocked that she froze on the spot.

“Sha? What's wrong? Um... You know what? Maybe we should just keep the money in our savings instead. The Wand family is going to start over again soon, and we'll be needing a lot of money then,” Lance said, thinking she was reluctant to hand over the money.

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He knew Sasha's family would need a lot of money as Rufus would be released from prison soon, so he decided not to accept the money she offered.

After he left the house, Sasha staggered for a bit and threw herself on the couch as tears rolled down her cheeks.

Why didn't I believe it? I had a clear view of it back in Corleon, but I kept telling myself that it was just in my head, and that it wasn't real. Damn it, how could I lie to myself about something I saw with my own eyes?

Sasha clutched her heaving chest tightly as she felt an overwhelming combination of joy, pain, and shock surge through her.

Regardless of what happened between them, he had always been the one she truly liked deep down inside.

She had liked him for so many years that she couldn't possibly let go of those feelings so easily.

But... Trevor erased his memories through hypnosis, didn't he? So, why did he come back to me all of a sudden in such a fashion?

Sasha's mind went blank at the thought of that, and she simply lay on the couch for what seemed like eternity.

The sky was dark by the time Lance had bought the groceries and brought Vivian home.

"Hmm? Why are the lights off? Could your mommy have gone out or something?" Lance mumbled when he saw that the lights were off in the house.

Vivian climbed out of his arms when she heard that and ran into the house. "I'll go check inside! Maybe Mommy's in her bedroom!"

Naturally, Lance knew that was unlikely the case as Sasha was often busy with errands even at night.

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He then unpacked the groceries in the kitchen and took about twenty minutes to make dinner.

As Lance was about to serve the poached salmon he had made, a slender hand reached out and passed him a plate from behind.

“Here you go...”

“Ah, Sha, you’re back!” Lance jumped in surprise when he saw Sasha standing behind him.

Sasha then took a step back, and that was when he noticed her grim expression and the redness in her eyes.

“Sha?” Lance gave her a strange look.

Sasha averted her gaze and said, “I’m fine. Go ahead and serve the food. I’ll go get Vivi.”

She then ran out of the kitchen in a hurry, leaving a confused Lance rooted to the spot.

What on earth has gotten into her? She’s dressed in her casual clothes, which means she’s been home the whole time... If that’s the case, why didn’t she turn on the lights?

The sound of Vivian’s voice snapped Lance out of his train of thoughts, and he quickly plated the dishes before serving them up.

After that, the three of them sat down at the table and had dinner as usual.

Lance was a little hesitant at first but decided to speak up anyway. “Sha, you don’t have to tell Andy about the extra money you made, right? I mean, that’s tens of millions! With Uncle coming out of prison soon, we’re probably going to need that money.”

Sasha, who was feeding Vivian at the time, looked up at him upon hearing that. “Of course not. Why do you ask?”

It’s not like I wanted to bring this up, okay?

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With that thought in mind, Lance quickly avoided her gaze and said, "Oh, no reason in particular! I mean, it's a lot of money, so I was worried that Andy would find out about it. Just thought I'd remind you, that's all!"

Sasha paused in her actions.

Remind me? Is it Lance reminding me, or is it the other guy?

Sasha felt her heart that had finally calmed down begin to ache once again, and it hurt so bad that she could barely hold her spoon steady.

Lance went to bed in his room shortly after dinner.

Sasha gave Vivian a bath and was about to tuck her in as well when she asked all of a sudden, "Are you feeling sad, Mommy?"

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