

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1451

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1451 No Way Out

“Brandon, I’m sorry.”

“What?”

Brandon, who was getting changed, could not wrap his head around what he just heard.

Willow continued to stare at him quietly. “I mean, I’m sorry for making your life a mess this past year.”

Brandon was confused.

Is there something wrong with her brain? Or is she trying to torture me with her new move?

Brandon retracted his gaze and said, “All right. Just stop messing around and stay here and get some rest if you want to.”

He was about to leave after getting changed, but Willow stopped him again.

“Brandon, I’ve made an appointment with the doctor, and the surgery can be done tomorrow. I’ll go back to Clear after that. I promise I won’t disturb you anymore.”

Her tone was utterly cold and emotionless.

Brandon finally halted his feet and turned around. He seemed utterly displeased as their eyes met.

“What are you talking about, Willow? What is this madness again?”

“I’m not mad. I couldn’t be soberer after all these years. Brandon, it was all my fault. I shouldn’t have come into your life back then. I’m sorry for ruining your life. I hope you’ll go back to being that bright young man after I disappear from your life.”

Willow looked out the window, her expression utterly calm.

Brandon froze.

After a moment, he walked slowly toward Willow.

“What’s wrong with you? Did you become dumb after getting scolded by my mom? What do you mean by making an appointment with the doctor? Are you planning to abort the child?”

He looked down at Willow’s belly while speaking.

Did I hear it wrong? Isn’t that what she meant? She’s planning to abort the seven-month-old baby, isn’t she?

His shoulders heaved as he tried to suppress his rage.

However, Willow’s next sentence made him even more pissed.

“Yes, I don’t want the baby anymore. In fact, it’s not even yours. I just wanted to be with you back then, so I went for in vitro fertilization. In fact, we’ve never had sex.”

At once, silence engulfed the room.

She’s truly mad!

Brandon’s eyes were scarlet. After coming to his senses, he smashed everything in the room and disappeared.

It was already the following day when Solomon heard about the news. By that time, Willow had already arrived at the hospital.

“Willow, are you really crazy? Do you need me to hire a psychologist to check on you? Are you aware of what you are doing? Do you know how insane this is?” Solomon exploded when he finally found Willow.

Willow burst into tears, behaving just like last time when Solomon picked her up from the Emmanuel residence.

She would never hide her true feelings from him.

“Yes, I’m crazy. I don’t even know what I’m doing. What have I done all these years? I’m even disgusted with my existence right now. Do you know what I’m saying?”

She bawled her eyes out, completely losing control.

Solomon calmed himself down and took Willow away forcefully.

He could never allow her to abort a seven-month-old infant.

Soon, the news reached Sasha, who was in Jadeborough. She was so livid that she scolded on the phone, "Willow, what exactly are you doing? Are you nuts?"

There was a long silence before Willow's voice was heard.

"Nancy, I was wrong."

"Huh?" Sasha was dazed. "What do you mean?" She thought Willow was reflecting on her misbehavior over the years.

Willow's mind seemed to have wandered off again as she stood at the balcony of Hillside Villa and looked at Solomon and Ichika who were mowing the lawn in the garden.

"Everything's wrong!" she exclaimed.

In the end, Solomon had to force Willow to stay with him. And since that day, Brandon did not show himself again.

Half a month went by. Before Solomon headed back to the office, he especially reminded Ichika to keep an eye on Willow.

Ichika obeyed him entirely as she accompanied Willow the whole time.

"Willow, what would you like to eat? I'll go get it for you."

"I would like to go for a walk. Will that be okay?" Willow made a request.

However, Ichika rejected her without hesitation upon remembering what Solomon had instructed.

"Solomon said you can't go out. Don't worry. I'll bring you anywhere you like after the child is born, okay?" Ichika tried to comfort Willow.

Willow did not respond.

After a long while, when Ichika was about to go out, she heard Willow uttering as she walked past the garden. "I think it's best if you let me go. Or else your family will be in danger."

"What?"

Ichika turned around right away. She looked at Willow in bewilderment and broke out in a cold sweat.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1452

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1452 Simply Jealous Of Her

“W-Why?” Ichika paled in fright, as she could not understand what Willow was implying.

Willow’s lips curled into a sneer after she saw Ichika’s panicked expression.

“Why? Because I’m not happy seeing you guys so in love while I’m suffering here. I used to be close with your husband. Everything you’re doing for him now is what I did for him.”

Ichika’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Willow seemed to have turned into a totally different person.

“Look at you. You’re getting ready to buy some groceries. That’s what I used to do all the time. I used to cook and wait for him to come back. I even ironed his clothes and cleaned the house. Whenever I got bullied, I would hug him and cling to him. But now, you’ve replaced me. Don’t you think I’ll be jealous?” Willow spoke non-stop like a madwoman.

The color drained from Ichika’s face, her eyes filled with terror.

Hold on a second. What exactly does she mean? How could she be jealous of me? She’s Darling’s friend. How could she be offended by our intimate relationship?

Ichika could not believe what she was hearing.

Insecurities began filling her heart as she looked at the neurotic woman in front of her.

“So, I advise you to let me go right now before you regret it!” Willow threatened her once again.

Ichika blanched. She recoiled in fear like a helpless, naïve child.

Only someone as pure-hearted as Ichika could melt the heart of a man like Solomon.

At that thought, Willow turned around and walked away, wanting to pack her stuff.

But just then, Ichika suddenly opened her mouth. "I won't let you go. I don't believe you're someone like this. If you wanted to destroy us, you would have done it already. Why would you tell me about it?"

Willow stopped in her track, her hand grabbing the door frame trembling slightly.

So she's not a fool...

Willow bit her lip hard until it almost bled.

"Willow, I know you want to go find Brandon. It's all right. If you want to meet him, I'll find him and get him to come over. Just stay here and take care of the baby, okay?"

"No!" Willow finally responded as she spat out those words through gritted teeth.

Nevertheless, Ichika ignored her reaction.

She thought she had read through Willow's mind. She instructed the housemaids to take care of Willow while she departed confidently to find Brandon.

She was not a fool, but it would be the dumbest decision she had ever made.

In the end, Willow went back to her room and did not come out for the whole afternoon.

Around dinner time, she heard the housemaid answering the phone downstairs.

"Ms. Minamoto? She's not back yet."

"Where did she go?"

"I heard she told Ms. Fischer that she would go find the baby's father this morning. Ms. Fischer has been feeling upset, and they got into a fight this morning."

She went to look for Brandon?

Solomon, who was about to get off work, was momentarily stunned upon hearing that.

As he thought of the Emmanuels, he thought of that malicious old woman.

Without hesitation, Solomon dashed out of his office.

Meanwhile, at Hillside Villa, Willow's expression changed after she heard what the housemaid said on the phone. Immediately, she went down the stairs.

“Is she not back yet?”

“What? Oh, not yet, Ms. Fischer. It’s been a whole day,” the housemaid replied.

Willow blanched.

Did something happen to Ichika?

She began to panic as she instructed the housemaid right away, “Get the car ready. We’ll look for her together. Brandon is a celebrity. I fear there will be a lot of crazy fans around him.”

“What?” The housemaid was shocked.

A few minutes later, the two headed out.

However, they did not head to the Emmanuel residence but to the filming site.

In this aspect, Willow was indeed more experienced than Solomon. After being with Brandon for so many years, she knew well about his lifestyle. A celebrity like him would always have a tight schedule no matter the occasion.

Thus, she was not worried about the Emmanuels at all.

She was more worried if Ichika would get into trouble at the chaotic filming site.

After half an hour, they arrived at Jewel Stadium. As expected, the place was crowded with people. Based on the fan signs and Brandon’s photos that those people were holding, without a doubt, they were all his fans.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1453

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Chapter 1453 Go Find Brandon Again

The housemaid asked, “Ms. Fischer, what should we do? There are so many people here.”

Willow replied, “It’s fine. Let’s enter from the side door.”

After giving the instruction, she took out her phone to send a message.

Willow: Ms. Jones, I’m Willow. Is Brandon in there? I need to talk to him.

This was her usual way of getting in touch with Brandon.

She had to go through his manager whenever she wanted to find him.

After sending the text, Willow stared at her phone.

Fortunately, the manager replied in the blink of an eye.

Ellie: Brandon is rehearsing now. He has a show tonight. What's up?

Willow: It's urgent. A young lady went to find him. Please help me look for her and send her out.

Willow attached Ichika's photo after that.

However, right after she sent the photo, the manager started to ridicule her.

Ellie: Ms. Fischer, what do you mean by this? Is it not enough for you alone to pester Brandon? And now you're getting one more person to trouble him? Please know that there's a limit to everything.

Willow did not reply.

Ellie: Ms. Fischer, here's a reminder. If you want Brandon to stay safe, and if you don't want your kid to grow up without a father in the future, please leave now. If those fans recognize you, they'll kill you!

Ellie's last sentence sounded cruel, yet true.

In the entertainment industry, if a woman were found pregnant with a celebrity's child, the celebrity's reputation would be completely ruined.

Willow turned off her phone, then took out a lipstick from her handbag.

The housemaid could not wrap her head around it. "Ms. Fischer, what are you doing?"

Willow replied casually, "Wait here. I'll go find her."

Upon saying that, Willow looked into the mirror and retouched her makeup. After that, she opened the door and left.

It had been a long time since she had put on her makeup, as Brandon said he did not favor women who wore heavy makeup.

However, she had made an exception today just to find Ichika.

"Excuse me. Please make way."

“Huh? Why is there a pregnant woman in such a place? Madam, there’s a lot of people here. You shouldn’t be here.”

The fans who were cheering madly were bewildered to see a beautiful pregnant woman.

Even though they were somewhat displeased, they gave way to Willow eventually.

Willow smiled and walked toward the side door of the stadium.

To find Brandon on such an occasion, she had no choice but to head to the back of the stage. Not only that, she would need to find a staff who recognized her.

After a moment, Willow managed to get there.

She spotted Ichika dealing with the crews.

“I really know him. Please let me in. I’ve got something urgent to talk to him.”

“That’s enough, young lady. You’ve been here for over two hours. We’ll call the cops if you don’t leave now.”

The crews had lost their patience with this stubborn lady as they started using their hands to push her.

Willow immediately walked over and grabbed Ichika.

“What are you guys doing? How could you use violence?”

It was the first time Willow had spoken so domineeringly.

Those crews recognized her right away and were stunned by her beautiful makeup.

“Ms. Fischer?”

However, Willow ignored them entirely as she locked her eyes on Ichika.

Ichika uttered, “Willow, why are you here? I’m sorry. I didn’t manage to get it done.”

Her face was filled with astonishment, and then guilt.

Willow shifted her gaze elsewhere.

“Go home. Solomon is looking for you. I’ll go talk to Brandon myself.”

“Really?” Ichika’s eyes lit up.

However, when she saw the crowd outside and the stubborn crew who refused to let her in, she furrowed her brows.

“No way. I can’t leave. Willow, you go in and talk to him. I’ll wait for you outside. It’s too dangerous here. I can’t leave you alone.”

Ichika insisted on staying there.

Finally, a wave of fury rose within Willow’s heart as she cut Ichika a glare.

“I said I don’t need your help. Don’t you understand? This is my family’s business, so I’ll handle it myself. Why do you care so much?”

Ichika’s face flushed red with embarrassment.

She was merely concerned about Willow’s safety in such a crowded place.

Feeling aggrieved, she did not dare to make any further request. With that, she turned around and left.

After Ichika walked away, those crew members thought Willow wanted to go in. But as they noticed her big belly, they stopped her.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1454

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1454 Home

“Ms. Fischer, we can’t let you in. Your current status—”

“I’m not going in!” Willow cut them off.

The crew members were dumbfounded.

Is she not going in? She used to pester Brandon all the time. Why isn’t she going in now?

They could not believe it, but indeed, Willow had left right after saying that. Her gaze was icy as though she were a different person.

Two hours later, Brandon finally finished his performance and came down from the stage.

Ellie saw that the performance was a big success. She grew a heart and told Brandon that Willow had come to find him.

“What did you say? She came to find me?”

Brandon, who was removing his makeup, turned to Ellie right away.

Ellie nodded. “Yes, you were rehearsing at that time. I feared people might find out, so I asked her to leave.”

Ellie’s eyes were tinged with a hint of resentment when she mentioned Willow.

Not only her, but the entire crew, including Brandon himself, had had enough of Willow.

However, today, after hearing what Ellie said, Brandon suddenly grabbed her phone.

He scrolled through her phone and found the text Willow had sent to Ellie. Without hesitation, he took out his phone and called Ellie.

“The number you have dialed is unavailable.” The robotic voice traveled through the phone.

Did she turn off her phone?

Brandon furrowed his brows slightly.

He checked the phone as he thought he had dialed the wrong number. From what he knew, Willow would never turn off her phone.

Seeing that the number he dialed was correct, he made another call, but it was the same automated message that he heard.

What’s going on?

He clenched his fists tightly. In the end, he gave Solomon a call.

“Hello?”

The call went through this time.

Brandon asked right away, “Where’s Willow?”

Willow?

Solomon had picked up Ichika by then, and the two of them had just arrived home. He raised his eyebrows upon answering the call. "Why would you ask me about Willow? Didn't she go to find you?"

Brandon replied, "No, I didn't see her. And please tell her not to find me anymore. I have nothing to do with her from now on!"

He wanted to hang up the phone after that, but Solomon had finally lost his patience as he said, "Nothing? How could you say that? She's pregnant with your child!"

"My child? Don't you know? That's not my baby. She told me that she got an IVF just to pester me and marry me!"

Brandon, too, had lost his calm.

The conversation fell into dead silence.

How could this be?

Solomon was left in utter befuddlement when Brandon hung up on him.

That night, Brandon did not take any action at all. Instead, Solomon was the one who had dispatched everyone from SteelFort to look for Willow.

However, after searching through every possible location throughout the night, Willow was still nowhere to be found.

She had disappeared without any sign.

By the time Sasha heard the news and came from Jadeborough, it was already three days later.

As soon as she touched down, she went looking for Willow.

Unfortunately, two months had passed. Still, no one had seen Willow.

Her baby should be born by then.

Sasha had drained all of her energy to search for Willow.

Sebastian was pissed upon seeing that, but he could only comfort her. "All right. Stop worrying about her. She's not a kid. It's been two months already. Maybe she's hiding somewhere to give birth to the child."

His gaze was utterly gloomy as he spoke.

Not only Solomon, but even Sebastian had failed to track down Willow during these two months.

It was as though she had vanished into thin air.

Sasha had slimmed down a lot, and her face looked extremely pale.

“Where could she possibly hide? Her parents are not around anymore. And she’s been alone all those years in Clear. There’s nowhere for her to go.”

Sasha’s eyes swelled with tears as she spoke.

Sebastian felt heartbroken.

Just when his mood was at its worst, someone came in.

“Sir, there are two cops outside. They’re here for Mrs. Hayes.”

Sasha lifted her head in confusion.

Sebastian had no clue what was happening as well.

A few minutes later, the two cops came into the living room and handed a photo to Sasha.

“Mrs. Hayes, do you know this woman?”

“Huh?”

Sasha took the photo hesitantly.

As her gaze shifted toward the photo, her entire body froze.

“I’m sorry, Mrs. Hayes. This woman died at the psychiatric hospital. The person in charge found out later that she was not a patient of the hospital. I heard that she suffered from severe depression, but she didn’t take the medication to protect her baby. Later, when she gave birth, she experienced serious hallucinations, and she cut her belly open with a scalpel and took out the baby.”

Upon saying that, the cop passed over a report.

Sebastian was stunned by then, too.

The woman in the photo was none other than Willow.

Thud!

Sasha fainted right away and collapsed to the floor.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1455

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1455 I Was So Wrong

Nancy, if you're reading this letter, I'm probably no longer in this world.

I'm sorry for saying goodbye like this. I am in so much pain. Many times when I regained consciousness, I would find myself holding a piece of glass, or my arms would be full of needle holes. Nancy, I'm sick. So I came to the psychiatric hospital, hoping that they could cure me.

But turns out, it is useless. Brandon used to appear in my mind when I fell asleep. But now, it's Solomon.

Nancy, I'm really crazy.

I don't know what I've done these few years. I used to be obsessed with Brandon deeply. But after I saw Solomon take Ichika home, I realized I could not be bothered regardless of how badly Brandon had treated me.

But instead, I am upset seeing Solomon being so in love with Ichika. It feels as though a thousand needles are stabbing through my heart. I even wanted to destroy their relationship and drive Ichika away.

Nancy, am I scary? Am I a shameless person?

Yes, even I can't accept myself.

So, I chose to leave you guys. Maybe it's because I have a terrible marriage with Brandon. I got jealous when I saw Solomon and Ichika being so happy. After I left Brandon and went back to my own life, I figured everything would be fine.

But, Nancy, it didn't work out.

The sufferings didn't stop but got worse. When I locked myself up in the psychiatric hospital these two months, I felt like dying. I kept thinking about those days back in Clear, and I'm desperate to go back to that time. Back then, I could eat at your place after getting off work. And whenever I got into trouble, I could find Solomon shamelessly.

Nancy, I finally understand. I'm like a kid who got spoiled by you two. I'm not the youngest among us, but because the two of you are too outstanding and because of your care, I became someone who only knew how to create troubles. No matter how many mistakes I made, you guys would always tolerate me.

You guys are like my family.

But this time, after what happened with Brandon, everything's gone.

I can't be like before anymore. I can't cry in your arms and I can't find Solomon as I want and live in his house as if it is my home.

I can't anymore.

Nancy, how did I end up like this?

Ichika said that Solomon has suffered too much. He needed someone who could be patient with him. Indeed, that was what I failed to do after being by his side for so many years.

In fact, I've never thought of it that way.

Nancy, I've always thought that he would never love another woman besides you.

Tears welled up in Sasha's eyes as she read the long letter, and the glass in her hand fell to the floor.

Instantly, the glass shattered upon impact.

Sebastian, who was outside, rushed in after hearing the noise.

"Are you all right?"

After a long while, Sasha lifted her head and stared at Sebastian, her eyes moist with tears.

"So, she means she's been in love with Solomon all this while?"

"Yes."

Sebastian had read the email, so he nodded right away when Sasha asked the question.

Upon hearing that, Sasha began bawling her eyes out.

"Then... why didn't she tell me? She never mentioned it all those years. Then why did she go to find Brandon? Was she out of her mind? Surely Solomon would have responded to her if she had said something."

Sebastian fell silent.

No one will be able to answer these questions. Was she crazy? Nope, I doubt so. Even if she had been honest with her true feelings, Solomon would not be

moved. Don't forget that Ichika could win Solomon's heart because she resembled Sasha in some ways. Thus, it would be useless even if Willow confessed to him. Instead, she might have lost him if she did. Even though Willow was likely aware of that truth, it seemed that she had failed to cope with it, especially since she was in a terrible state with Brandon. That was the last straw that crushed her spirit.

"Stop crying. You can only blame her for being too dumb. Let's get ready and go get her child back, okay?"

In the end, Sebastian chose not to reveal the truth.

He sat by the bed and gently wiped the tears off Sasha's face.

But when Sasha heard him mention the child, she burst into tears again.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1456

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1456 Natalie George

"After we get it back, what then? Do we give it to Brandon? He didn't even try to look for Willow. I don't think he would want the child."

"No. Brandon thought the child was not his. Willow deliberately told him that it was a test-tube baby before she left. That's why Brandon didn't try to contact her," Sebastian explained.

Sasha stopped crying as she was dumbstruck.

She's really mad!

Half an hour later, the couple did what the letter requested and departed. They did not tell Brandon about it. And all Solomon knew was that Willow had passed away due to complications during childbirth.

"Was she nuts? She knew she was pregnant, but why did she still want to move around? She wanted to end her life, didn't she?"

Solomon was beyond exasperated after finding out the news.

Ichika did not dare to utter a word.

Only when Solomon had smashed several things in the house and slumped on the couch did Ichika walk over to him.

“Darling, don’t be sad. Willow had suffered too much. Maybe that’s why she chose this path. When we went to the concert that day, I saw those guards stopping her from seeing Brandon. Darling—”

“All right. I need some time alone,” Solomon cut her off in a hoarse voice.

Looking at Solomon’s red eyes, Ichika walked out of the room hesitantly.

It was the first time she had ever seen him like this.

It looks like Willow matters a lot to him. If I had known about this, I wouldn’t have left her behind. If I had kept her company, she wouldn’t have ended up like this.

For the whole day, Ichika had sat on the staircase outside.

Two days later, it was finally Willow’s funeral. She would be buried at the best cemetery in Avenport.

Sasha had been down in dumps these few days. If it were not for the baby back at home who needed her care, she would have broken down by now.

“Mommy, is this girl Ms. Fischer’s child?”

Vivian came over and saw the baby in Sasha’s embrace.

Sasha nodded slightly, her face awfully pale. “Yes.”

Vivian touched the baby’s face gently and asked, “So will she stay with us from now on? Mommy, am I going to have a sister?”

Vivian was still a kid, after all. Even though she was sad when she found out that Willow, who used to accompany them, had passed away, she became happy after seeing the baby.

Indeed, a new birth represented the continuation of life.

That afternoon, Sasha had been sitting in the hanging garden on the second floor, staring at the baby girl until someone appeared outside the villa in the evening.

It turned out it was not Sebastian but Solomon, who had not visited for a long time.

“Nancy...” he called her name as soon as he spotted her in the garden.

Sasha, who was in a daze, turned around after a long while.

There is only one person left who will call me Nancy. The three of us used to be so close. And now, there are only two of us left.

"What are doing you here? Is the funeral over?"

She stared at Solomon, who was wearing a black suit with a white flower in front of his chest. The next moment, she shifted her gaze back to the baby in her embrace.

Indeed, Solomon had attended Willow's funeral that afternoon.

In fact, he had been busy with this matter for the past two days. And because there were many things to deal with at the company, Sebastian had become the main leader for the time being.

Solomon stood in front of Sasha and observed her gently. "Nancy, you look tired. You should take care of yourself."

"I know..."

Solomon looked at the baby in her arms.

Like Sasha, upon taking a closer look, he, too, was stunned.

She looks just like her mother. Look at those double eyelids, her tall nose, and those thin pink lips. Indeed, she has inherited the beauty of her mother perfectly.

"Isn't she pretty?"

"She is!"

Solomon took off his glasses and looked elsewhere.

After they both recollected themselves, Solomon wore back his glasses and sat beside Sasha.

"Nancy, what are you going to do with this child? Are you going to give her to Brandon?"

"You know the child belongs to Brandon?"

Sasha looked at him in surprise.

Solomon nodded. "Of course. Even though Willow tended to mess around, she knew her limit. She'd probably said all that to piss Brandon off. She wanted him to stop thinking about her."

"Yeah," Sasha agreed, then looked at the baby again.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1457

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
Chapter 1457 Start Over

Yes. That was Willow's purpose.

After understanding her own heart, Willow had felt a great deal of guilt for Brandon. She had regretted pestering Brandon for so many years and ruining his perfect life.

Thus, her last wish was to let Brandon have his life back.

Solomon asked again, "So what do you plan to do with this child? Are you going to raise her?"

"Yes," Sasha replied without any hesitation.

Solomon moved closer to Sasha.

"Nancy, how about... I raise the child?"

"What?" Sasha's eyes rounded. "You want to raise the child?"

"Yes. I have no kid, and Ichika is still young. You've already got three kids. Plus, your health is not well. Ian will go to the base soon and Sebastian will most probably take over the Jadesons' business. You'll be taking care of two kids while managing the Jadeson residence. You will be fully occupied. I think it is better to let the baby stay with me," Solomon said, analyzing the whole situation to her patiently.

It was evident that he had discussed with Sebastian before saying all that. If not, he would not have known Sebastian's next plan.

Sasha remained silent.

It's indeed a good arrangement, but the baby...

She lowered her head and looked at the baby again.

"Don't worry. She's just staying with me. She still belongs to our two families. You can come anytime you want to see her, or wherever you want to take care of her for a few days," Solomon added upon sensing Sasha's reluctance.

Finally, Sasha nodded and agreed.

"Let Ichika take care of her, then. If she doesn't know how to do it, I'll ask Wendy to go over and teach her for a few days."

"Okay," Solomon said steadfastly as he held the baby carefully in his arms.

Still, he seemed a little stumped.

After all, it was his first time holding such a little baby.

However, as he felt the baby's warmth in his arms and looked at her rosy cheeks, he felt as though a part of him had been revived.

"Nancy, shall we give her a name?"

"Sure. What would you like to call her?"

"Natalie. Natalie George. How does that sound?"

After the baby got taken away, Sasha cried for a long time.

When Sebastian came home and saw her teary eyes, his expression darkened.

"He took the baby away today?"

"Yes, Mr. Hayes. I'm packing my stuff to go over to Mr. Solomon's place. Mrs. Hayes said that Ms. Minamoto has never taken care of a baby before, so she wants me to go there and teach her."

Wendy could sense Sebastian's foul mood, but she could only put on a brave front and reply to the former.

As expected, Sebastian's face had scrunched up.

Even though I suggested so, I didn't mean now.

He went up the stairs and saw Sasha weeping alone in the garden at first glance.

"Darling..."

"Huh?"

Sasha immediately wiped off her tears after hearing Sebastian's voice. She straightened her back and forced a smile.

"You came back. Have you settled everything?"

“Yes. It’s arranged by the institute directly, so you don’t have to worry about his safety. Plus, there will be many brilliant kids coming from all over the country. Ian will have a great time with them.”

He took out the other kids’ profiles as he spoke.

Sasha cleared her mind and began focusing on her son’s matter.

It will be good for Ian to mix around with children of his age. That way, I don’t have to worry about him feeling lonely.

That night, upon learning about the arrangement, Ian, who had turned twelve this year, also gladly agreed to it.

Hence, the couple began packing for Ian, while Matteo and Vivian spent the entire night chatting with Ian. The following day, the staff from the institute came to fetch him.

With that, Ian had officially started a new journey in his life.

After Ian left, Sebastian, who had taken a break for nearly a year, finally returned to Oceanic Estate, just as Solomon had mentioned.

Due to the catastrophe a year ago, the national treasury had not recovered its vitality since then. In addition to the explosion at the base not long ago, the White House had been in a terrible state.

Thus, he bore a huge responsibility this time, not to earn money for the Jadesons, but because the hopes of the national treasury rested on him.

Even though it was already March, the weather in Jadeborough was not as warm as in Avenport. As soon as Sasha got off the plane, she got into a fit of coughing due to the cold wind.

Upon seeing that, Sebastian immediately pulled her toward him and wrapped her in his coat.

“Are you still cold?”

“Not anymore.”

Sasha smiled as she leaned against Sebastian’s warm embrace.

Her face was still somewhat pale.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1458

/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover
Chapter 1458 Greed

Sasha and Sebastian had officially settled down in Oceanic Estate from that day onward.

Vivian and Matteo had moved in with them as well.

They were already twelve years old, so it was time for them to attend junior high and choose a new school.

Thus, Sebastian had decided to let them move over with them.

Jonathan had enthusiastically listed out all the best schools in Jadeborough for them to choose. While Matteo was okay with it, Vivian was not interested in any of them, as she was obsessed with fashion and jewelry design.

Sasha could not help but wonder, "She's not thinking about attending an art school, is she?"

"What?" Sebastian asked.

Only then did Sasha tell him about the conversation she had with the other mothers back in Avenport during a parent-teacher conference.

In fact, she had already contacted those ladies, as their kids went to an art academy specializing in jewelry design.

Jonathan, who had a conventional mindset, was reluctant for his great-granddaughter to learn such a thing.

"Isn't it great to go to a normal school? She can enter a good university in the future and be successful in the future."

"My child doesn't need to be that successful."

Sebastian did not respect Jonathan's opinion at all.

As such, Jonathan held his tongue.

When Devin came home and heard them discussing the matter, he supported Vivian's preference as well.

He said, "If that's the case, then send her to the school she likes. I remember Edmund saying that he knows the principal of Royal Academy in Yartran. If Vivi wants to, she can give it a try. It's the enrolment period right now."

"Really? That's a great school!"

Sasha's eyes lit up as soon as she heard that.

The school was mentioned frequently in the ladies' group chat, as it was the dream school of most of them.

Unfortunately, no one was qualified to enter the school.

Of course, Sebastian knew about that particular school as well, and he did not show any objection.

Vivian, who had been waiting outside, overheard the excellent news and leaped in joy.

"Okay, I'll go to that school. Mommy, let me tell my best friend about this."

Upon saying that, Vivian took her tablet and contacted her friend.

All the adults were amused by her reaction.

Just as they thought the matter was settled, Vivian suddenly showed up around evening, her eyes brimming with tears.

"Mommy, can I bring Elaine with me? She's sad after hearing that I am leaving for a place so far away. She's been crying for the whole day."

"Huh?"

Sasha was dumbfounded.

Elaine? That's a little unrealistic, isn't it? We're talking about going overseas and entering a new school here.

Sasha knelt before Vivian and began explaining patiently, "Vivi, we are going to a new school. It's not like the time when you invited them to our place for fun back in Frontier Bay."

Vivian responded, "I know that. I've told Elaine about it. But she said her mom said they were okay with it if we would take her there."

Sasha did not know how to respond.

What's going on?

That night, Sasha told Sebastian about it when they were lying in bed.

"Do you think the kid's parents did it deliberately?"

"Obviously," Sebastian, who was reading a book, replied casually.

The two of them did not further discuss the matter after that, as they thought it was unnecessary.

A few days later, when Edmund came to take Vivian to meet his friend from school, Vivian suddenly pulled a long face. She was unwilling to go.

“I’m not going...”

“What?”

Everyone in the room was bewildered.

Not going? Isn’t that her dream school?

Sasha bent down and asked gently, “What’s wrong? Vivi, why aren’t you willing to go all of a sudden?”

“Mommy, Elaine, and the rest all went to Blossom Art Academy. I have no more good friends. I don’t want to study anymore, and I don’t want to learn jewelry design anymore. Let me go to school together with Matt.”

Vivian sat down despondently.

Sasha and Sebastian were lost for words.

After a long while, they eventually asked Edmund to leave first. Sebastian then grabbed Vivian’s phone and began scrolling through it.

Indeed, Vivian was the most innocent child. Her two brothers had been protecting her since she was young, and she had a kind heart.

She would not know even if someone was trying to trick her most of the time.

After reading through all her messages with her friends, Sebastian put the phone down and signaled Sasha to contact Elaine’s parents right away.

A few minutes later, Sasha made the call.

“Hello, is this Elaine’s mother?”

“Yes. Who am I speaking to?”

The other party sounded nervous when she answered the call.