

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1466

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1466 The Silence

“What does that even mean? And you think this five million is enough to brush me off?” scoffed Lyla condescendingly.

To that, Brandon’s assistant chuckled and decided that there was no point in playing nice with Lyla any longer.

“How much exactly do you want then? That man has already done so much for you for so many years, and you’re still not content? You look perfectly fine to me, so I don’t see why you need handouts. Besides, he has a kid to raise now. How much more are you planning to take from him?”

“A kid? What kid?” The Emmanuels were stunned by the sudden piece of information.

“What are you talking about? Whose kid is that?” questioned Matilda.

“You don’t know? It’s Ms. Fischer’s. That kid was no test-tube baby. She only told Brandon that because she had no other choice. You probably had no idea that she had severe depression because of your family’s constant abuse. In the end, she decided to take her own life,” sneered the assistant as if he was talking to a bunch of hideous and revolting creatures.

Unsure of how to respond to that, the Emmanuels fell dead silent.

Each and every one of them was instantly drained of colors when the guilt set in.

Willow is dead because of severe depression? Does that mean Brandon will never come back? That man probably thinks this five million is already more than what we deserve.

When the Emmanuels finally realized how serious the matter was, they all panicked. “That’s not what happened. Please, you have to get him to come back. We’ll explain everything.”

“No. He’s never going to come back.” With that, the assistant turned around indifferently and left the family to their own thoughts.

Suddenly, they heard a loud bang from behind and realized that Matilda had fallen off her wheelchair.

A week after that, news of Matilda’s death spread to Jadeborough.

"Your aunt just passed away. Will you be going to her funeral?" asked Sasha after making her way downstairs to Sebastian.

"What aunt?" responded the man coldly with a rhetorical question as he continued working on his computer.

Sasha said nothing else after that, for she knew that none of the Hayeses wanted anything to do with Matilda anymore.

Even though Brandon convinced two of the most powerful Emmanuels to visit Matilda during festive seasons, not even a single member of the family attended the old lady's funeral. In the end, the ceremony was rather pathetic.

Meanwhile, at Hillside Villa, Ichika wondered if she should attend the funeral since her husband was in charge of running Hayes Corporation at the moment.

However, Solomon could not care less.

After finishing his work at the office, Solomon could not stop thinking about how Ichika cried every night since Brandon took the child away in these ten days ago.

"What's troubling you, Mr. George?" inquired Luke.

After a moment of thought, Solomon looked intently at the assistant from behind his desk and asked, "After you got married, how long did it take before you had a child?"

"What?" Luke was dumbfounded by the man's odd question. Why is Mr. George asking me that?

Although he was surprised, Luke quickly figured out Solomon's intention since he was also a man, so he decided to be forthcoming with his superior. "My wife got pregnant two months into our marriage."

"Two months?" Solomon was slightly shocked because it had been six months since he started sleeping with Ichika. Only two months? Then why isn't Ichika pregnant yet? If only we could have a baby. Then she wouldn't be this sad.

"Yeah. We wanted to have children right after we got married, so there was no birth control. And before we knew it, she got pregnant." Since Luke only became a father not long ago, he blushed a little on the topic.

Solomon never had much to talk about with his assistant, but after hearing what the man said, he quickly followed up with another question. "Do you... Is there a trick to this? Because we've tried but nothing happened."

"Really? I thought she never got pregnant because you two didn't want children yet," stated Luke with his eyes widened in surprise.

Slightly embarrassed, Solomon cleared his throat before responding to his assistant. "Actually, we do."

"Maybe it's because of her ovulation."

"Ovulation?"

"Yeah. You know. My wife wanted to get pregnant as soon as possible, so she took her temperature in the morning. She also did the same in the evening. And she even tracked her periods so that we know when to... to do the deed." Even though it was just the two of them, Luke still could not help but feel awkward as he talked about sex and pregnancy with his superior.

After that, Solomon decided to follow Luke's suggestion, so he had the assistant get him everything his wife would need to get impregnated. It has to work now!

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1467

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1467 Old Dog New Tricks

That evening, Solomon quietly took the tools for pregnancy home with him.

Ichika was feeling down at home but quickly stood up to greet her husband before going into the kitchen. "Hey, you're back. Dinner will be ready soon."

Then, Solomon went upstairs to the bedroom and went through the stuff his assistant got him. Okay, so I see the thermometer and the ovulation chart, but what is this?

The man took a book out and immediately turned red after seeing examples of sex positions with the highest success rate for pregnancy. "What the heck is Luke thinking? That idiot!"

Afraid that Ichika would see the book, Solomon hurried to the study to hide it there. Although he was upset with Luke for getting him the book, he went through the material nonetheless.

"Darling, dinner's ready!" shouted Ichika, who had no idea what her husband was doing upstairs while she was in the kitchen.

"Coming!" responded Solomon quickly before changing and going back downstairs to dine with his wife.

After an hour or so, the couple was finally done with dinner. As usual, Ichika did the dishes before slumping on the couch to check on Brandon's social media.

Brandon knew that Ichika would miss the child dearly, so he posted photos and videos of the kid online every day. To Ichika, those online contents were food to her soul.

When Solomon noticed tears rolling down his wife's cheeks again, he could not help but frown at his own helplessness. "Ichika, why don't you go and shower first?"

"Right now?" asked Ichika, who quickly dried her tears before turning to look at her husband.

"After you're done, I have something to show you."

Solomon had never done anything romantic before, so it was only natural that Ichika wondered why her husband was being so mysterious all of a sudden. What could it be?

At that moment, Ichika's attention was finally shifted away from the child.

After putting her phone down, the woman did as she was told and went upstairs to take a shower.

It was only around eight o'clock when Solomon turned off all the lights downstairs and went up the stairs as well.

Although Ichika had no idea what Solomon was up to, that changed when she stepped out of the bathroom. The lights in their bedroom were dimmed down, and there were bright red rose petals all over the bed. Suddenly, the woman could understand what her husband was trying to do. "Darling, you... "

"I got these on my way home today. There is a flower shop nearby. And I also got you this. Will you try it on for me?" asked the man as he handed his wife a gift box.

At that point, Ichika was already moved to tears, for she knew that Solomon was not a romantic man. It must've taken him a lot of effort to do all this for me. Not only has he taken the trouble to decorate the bed with all these rose petals, but he also got me a gift!

Like an excited little girl on Christmas day, Ichika quickly opened the gift box.

Inside was a crimson red nightdress with two slender spaghetti straps. The bottom of the garment was weaved with lace so thin that one could almost see through it.

"Darling, this..." With her cheeks as red as tomatoes, Ichika was at a loss for words.

Although Solomon was blushing almost as much as his wife, the man knew he had to make the first move. He then took a step forward and wrapped his arms around Ichika.

"I know you miss Nat badly, but I want to see you smile again. That's why I did all this. I hope we can have a child together so that you'll be happy again."

"Okay." With red hot cheeks, Ichika nodded and agreed with her husband.

After changing into the dress, the woman barely got any sleep that night.

To give Ichika everything he had, Solomon worked hard on his wife like a rabbit. The man even surprised Ichika with multiple positions that she never knew.

It was only until sunrise that she finally fell asleep, exhausted.

Lying in the mess on a bed, Solomon too was drained of energy. Holding his wife tightly, the man stared at the ceiling and breathed a sigh of relief. That should do it, right? I even checked the ovulation chart for today. It has to work!

Not long after that, the man also fell deep asleep.

It was almost afternoon when the couple woke up. Solomon being the caring husband he was, went downstairs to prepare a meal for his wife.

However, just before he went into the kitchen, Solomon checked his phone and noticed a missed call. Who might this be?

From the set of numbers displayed, he figured it was from overseas. After some thought, Solomon eventually decided to return the call.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1468

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1468 Bullied

"Hello?" When the call went through, a person on the other end greeted Solomon in French, so he responded in kind. "Hello. Do you mind telling me who called me just now?"

"I'm sorry. This is a school, and students always make phone calls here, so I'm afraid I have no idea which one of them called you."

Solomon was surprised to find out that he got a call from a school. Why would someone in a school overseas call me?

When the man was still pondering, a name suddenly popped into his mind. "Could it be Vivian Wand?"

"One moment, please. Let me look it up." The person then proceeded to check for the name.

It only took around two minutes before the person got back to Solomon and confirmed that there was indeed a student there named Vivian Wand.

That probably means Vivi did call me, but why? Did something happen? But why call me instead of her parents?

Solomon started to get anxious, so he requested the person to find Vivian for him.

To Solomon, Vivian was like his own child. After her mother brought her and her brother to Clear, Solomon practically helped raise the two children.

However, things got terribly complicated between him and the Hayeses afterward. Solomon even got to the point where he could not see eye-to-eye with the children's parents.

Still and all, the way he felt about the children never changed.

Around ten minutes later, Solomon's phone finally rang again, so he hurriedly picked it up. "Vivi?"

"You have to help me, Uncle Solomon! I'm going to be expelled. What should I do?" cried Vivian the moment her uncle answered her call.

The girl sounded so pitiful that Solomon's heart ached for her.

Expelled? It can't be that serious, can it?

Solomon immediately tried his best to calm Vivian down. "It's okay, Vivi. Don't cry. Why don't you start by telling me what happened? Didn't you just get there two months ago? Why would they expel you?"

"Because we just had our first test. They told us that if any one of us failed, they would have to expel us. But my work was beautiful. I don't know why I only got 3 points for it. It's not fair!" With that, the girl started crying again.

After listening to Vivian, Solomon finally figured out what was going on. Even though Vivi can be a little slow sometimes, she's determined like her mother. Vivi is not the kind of girl who would give up easily, especially not on her passion.

Vivian only went to Solomon because she did not want to disappoint her parents. On top of that, she was worried that they would ask her to come home.

"Don't worry, Vivi. We'll figure something out together, okay? Let me just talk to the school first and see what's going on. I'll call you back soon, okay? Trust me, Vivi. I'll do my best to help you."

"Okay." Only then did Vivian stop crying and hang up as she was told.

"What's wrong, Darling. Did something happen?" inquired Ichika when Solomon went up the stairs with his phone in hand.

The woman just walked out of the bedroom and saw her husband. Her body was aching all over while her face blushed the moment she saw him.

After briefly explaining the situation to his wife, Solomon went into the study and turned on his computer.

Since he knew that phone calls would not be enough to deal with a school run by the royal family, Solomon decided to instruct a few men to go to the institute to learn about Vivian's situation.

"So did you find out what's going on, Darling?" asked Ichika when she entered the room with a glass of milk for her husband.

"Yes. It turns out that students had to sit for a test two months after attending school. Whoever fails the test will be expelled," replied Solomon as he frowned at the screen.

"What? But Vivi has always been such a talented young girl. How could she have failed? I just don't see that happening." Ichika, too, furrowed her brows like a worried parent.

Like her husband, the woman refused to believe Vivian would do so terribly in school.

Solomon nodded in agreement with his wife. "Right. That's why I have my men take photos of Vivi's work. Does this look like something she would make?" questioned Solomon after showing Ichika several photos, which left the woman completely stunned.

"You have got to be kidding me! There's no way this thing is Vivi's handiwork. I mean, just look at that terrible craftsmanship! Vivi could make a pearl pendant when she was only eight years old, and it's still in good shape even now. This is definitely not Vivi's work!"

Immediately after going through the photos, Ichika could tell how rough the handiwork was. This looks nothing like what Vivi would ever make.

In the end, Solomon decided to visit the school himself. Naturally, he did it without Sasha's or her husband's knowledge.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1469

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1469 Born Evil

After hearing that Solomon would be coming over to her school, Vivian, who had been anxious for the past few days, breathed a sigh of relief. That afternoon, she finally found her appetite to have lunch with Kurt.

"Is your Uncle Solomon really coming over? Does that mean he'll be able to solve the problem for you?" inquired Vivian's classmate, Elaine, when she heard about the news.

Chowing down on her drumstick, Vivian nodded in response to her classmate.

"Of course! There's nothing he can't do. As soon as he gets here, he'll take care of everything. You'll see," promised Vivian with much confidence as she continued to make short work of her drumstick.

After that, Elaine sat down calmly beside the two, but there was a glimmer of nervousness in her eyes.

Even though Kurt did not say a word, he would glance at Elaine from time to time as they had their lunch.

"That's good to know. You have no idea how relieved I am to hear that. Hey, I'm going to head to class first, so see you guys later, okay? Don't be late!" reminded Elaine before leaving the two.

"We won't." Knowing that Solomon would not let her down, Vivian returned to her carefree self.

After finishing her drumstick, the girl got up and was ready to go to class. "Aren't you going to class too, Kurt?"

"I'll be there in a minute." answered the boy in his usual cold tone. Anybody who had met him in the past two months knew that he was not one for words. Vivian was the only one who could get Kurt to say three or more words at a time.

After watching the girl hurried away, Kurt jumped to his feet and covered his head with his hoodie. With both hands in the pockets, the boy went away in another direction.

Ten minutes later, an Astorian girl stood in front of a few local students in the school's backyard. "You'd better come clean with the school. Vivian's uncle is coming over soon, and you don't want to mess with him. I'm telling you. He's going to find out the truth, so there's no way you can get away scot-free."

That Astorian girl was Elaine, the student who just had lunch with Vivian and Kurt.

Even though Elaine warned the local students in all seriousness, they laughed at her and ridiculed her for it.

"Is he now? I guess we'll have to wait for him to get here to find out. Vivian stole the limelight from my girlfriend, Helena, so I'm going to get her expelled no matter what. There's nothing you can do to change my mind."

"Hey, you're an accomplice, Elaine. You saw us swap Vivian's work, yet you decided not to say anything about it to her because you wanted to save your own skin, remember? Some friend you are. And now you're asking us to come clean? What a joke!"

With that, the local students cackled even louder at Elaine.

Even though she wanted to help Vivian, Elaine could not get another word out of her mouth. As if the bullies' words had grabbed her by the neck, Elaine's face started to turn as pale as a sheet.

For some reason, Elaine turned her bleached face around and noticed that a boy in a blue hoodie was standing not too far away from her.

The boy did nothing but stare at Elaine with his hands in the pockets, but it was enough to send chills down her spine. To Elaine, the icy-cold stare felt like a cut by a razor-sharp dagger.

Although the boy was only ten, he had facial features that could match a supermodel. Those obsidian eyes of his seemed like they could pierce through anything.

"Kurt?" blurted out Elaine shakily, but the boy had already turned his back on her by then. It did not matter that Kurt was only a ten-year-old kid; the aura emanating from him was enough to make anyone shiver.

"Kurt, it wasn't my idea! I just didn't want to offend the local students. Please, you have to believe me!" shouted Elaine as she hurriedly caught up to the boy.

She then reached for Kurt's arm to beg for forgiveness, but before she could touch him, the boy withdrew his arm. As if he was looking at an annoying fly, Kurt sneered at the girl.

Seeing how Kurt was unwilling to listen to her, Elaine decided to stand before him. "Please, Kurt! I'm begging you! I know I was wrong, so I promise you that I'll come clean. I'll tell the teachers everything and make sure Vivian doesn't get expelled."

It was only after Elaine made the promise that Kurt stopped to listen.

At that moment, Kurt turned his head sideways to glance at the pitiful young girl. Even though the boy looked even more beautiful under the golden sunlight, his eyes remained chilly.

He only had one word to say to the kneeling girl. "Scram!"

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1470

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1470 No One Bullies Her

When Solomon arrived in Yartran that evening, his friends picked him up and went over Vivian's situation with him again.

"Here's the thing, Solomon. If you want to help Vivian, you'll have to prove that her work was swapped out. However, the school keeps everything that the students have submitted locked away. We'll have to figure a way to find Vivian's work."

"And that's not going to be easy, is it?"

"No, not really. The school values their reputation more than anything, so unless you can present solid evidence, they're not going to simply change their mind."

At that point, Solomon's face hardened, for he knew that Vivian would surely be expelled if he did not tend to that matter personally.

The man then went to the school with his friends leading the way. As expected, the person in charge was rather upset when he brought up the matter.

"Sir, our school has always been fair when it comes to grading our students. And I believe the students who attend this school are not only talented but also honest. What makes you think that anyone here would try to get Vivian expelled on purpose?"

"If that's the case, you should have no problem showing me her work," responded Solomon calmly.

However, the person outright refused Solomon's request. "I'm afraid I can't do that, sir. There's no precedent for that in our school. If you insist on seeing the girl's work, you'll have to take it up with the Duke."

As a member of the royal family, the Duke, was in charge of the school.

"Fine. I'll speak with him then. But let me give you a heads-up; if I find out that the school was in any way responsible for misgrading my niece, you can be sure that the media will hear all about it."

With that, Solomon stood up and walked out of the office.

The person in charge was taken aback.

“Uncle Solomon!” cried a sweet voice not too far away from him.

After turning to the voice, Solomon saw young Vivian in her school uniform running excitedly toward him. Her two braids jumped up and down as she hurried over to him.

Just as excited as Vivian was, Solomon put on a big smile and quickly lowered himself before opening his arms to embrace the young girl. “I’m finally here, Vivi! Are you happy to see me?”

Since Vivian had already grown up, Solomon could no longer lift her like he used to do. All he could do was give the girl a big hug. My goodness! Just look at how tall this girl is now! Still, she’s as adorable as ever.

“Of course, I am! So how did it go, Uncle Solomon? Did they make a mistake or something?” questioned Vivian anxiously as she gazed at Solomon with her puppy-dog eyes.

The man chuckled in response and assured her that everything was under control. “Don’t worry, Vivi. I’ve already spoken to them, and I’m sure we can work it out. Hey, are you hungry? What do you say we go grab dinner?”

“Sure!” The young girl got even more excited when Solomon mentioned food.

Hand in hand, the two were just about to head off when Vivian suddenly remembered something.

“Wait! I can’t believe I almost forgot about Kurt and Elaine! I’m going to go see if they want to tag along.”

Solomon had already heard of the two friends Vivian made at the school, so he waited while the girl went to get them.

At first, Elaine was glad that Vivian asked her along for dinner. However, when she heard that Solomon and Kurt would also be there, she turned her friend down.

“Thanks for asking, Vivi, but I just remembered that I have some homework to do. The teacher’s going to kill me if I don’t finish them by today.”

“Oh, okay. Another time then.”

Even though Vivian was a little disappointed, she promised Elaine that she would get the girl some takeout before hurrying over to Kurt.

“Hey, Kurt! Are you done for the day yet? My uncle has just arrived, and we’re going to grab dinner. Do you want to come along?”

The boy was doing his homework in the classroom when Vivian turned up. Although his classmates were fooling around and making noises, Kurt did not seem bothered at all.

Even with the noises around him, he was able to concentrate on his homework.

Kurt only shifted his attention when Vivian excitedly extended her invitation.

After quickly putting his books and stationeries away, Kurt stood up and went over to Vivian.

“I thought Kurt ignores everybody. Look how he hurries over to that girl.”

“Yeah. That guy wouldn’t even talk to us, and now he’s hurrying over to that girl like a puppy. What the heck?”