

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 82

"I see. Would you like to drop by my place for a while? The weather is freezing today," offered Sasha, who would swear that she was just making small talk when she made that offer.

She never expected him to take up on that offer immediately. "Sure," replied Solomon, "I happen to have a few law books for you. These are the books you asked me to buy for you earlier. I'll take them to your place."

Sasha didn't know how to respond to that.

Shoot! I forgot all about this. Is it too late now to tell him that I won't take the matter to court?

In the end, Sasha brought that man to the place she rented.

The season was changing, and winter was right around the corner, so it was actually pretty cold. The place was too old, and both the windows and walls were too thin, so no one felt warmer after Sasha opened the door. In fact, walking into the house made one feel even colder.

"I'm so sorry about this. Let me turn the heater on," said Sasha before she hurried to the heater.

Solomon circled around the house absent-mindedly.

That was only the second time he went into that house, but he didn't seem unfamiliar with the place.

"Nancy, this place is too old, and it's not warm enough. Would you like to rent another place?"

"Huh? Oh, there's no need for that. This place is actually pretty good. It's close to the preschool, so it's convenient," replied Sasha, who was busy getting the heater to work.

Are you kidding?

It took me forever to find an old and dingy place like this. That scum definitely won't set foot in this place, so why would I want to move? It's not like I enjoy being annoyed.

It didn't take Sasha long to set the heater up, but she busied away in the kitchen soon after.

What she wasn't aware of was that as she was busying away and focused on her cooking, her guest in her living room had poured himself a glass of water. He suddenly got up and walked to the kitchen door. The dim light from the evening sun illuminated the place, and the steam filled the kitchen, but he never shifted his gaze from her.

And his gaze...

It looked like love, but it also seemed like a simple, platonic gaze. Still, if anyone were to take a closer look, they would see a fiery passion that was as hot as the working heater in the living room. In fact, it was so hot that it was alarming!

"Sorry to make you wait. I have to get everything done before the kids are back. That way, they can fill their tummies as soon as they come home."

Maybe it was because she sensed the burning gaze, but Sasha turned around, looked at him, and uttered those words soon after.

Solomon saw how awkward she seemed, so he retracted his gaze unwillingly.

"It's fine. Do you need any help?"

"No. You can relax in the living room," said Sasha without a hint of hesitation. The two of them knew each other well, but there was still a distance between the two.

Sasha continued for about twenty minutes before she finally finished preparing everything.

"Let's head out together," said Sasha bluntly. when she left. She didn't beat around the bush and suggested that the man leave with her.

It was impossible for Solomon to not know what she meant.

At that moment, all he could do was grin wryly before walking down the stairs with her. All in all, he stayed for less than thirty minutes with her.

"Mr. George, is Ms. Wand still going to court?"

"No, not anymore."

The man who had been smiling gently a moment ago looked distant and cruel inside the car.

The name that they used in their conversation was no longer Nancy but Sasha.

"Have they patch up?" asked the personal assistant who steeled up after hearing everything.

However, the man never answered that question. His expression simply changed and he looked grim, and the look in the eyes behind his glasses turned cold too.

"Didn't you say that Sebastian never told his father about her return?"

"That's right."

"Why?"

"I'm thinking it's because Ms. Wand is categorized as someone who has cheated death. Her identity and record would have been erased back then. Which means they would have to submit an application to the court to reclaim her name once they take her back."

The man was quiet for a second.

Reclaim her name? So does that mean the Sebastian guy doesn't want her to claim her identity and the record she held now?

Why though? Is it because she would be recognized as part of the Hayes family once she claims her identity? Could it be that Sebastian Hayes doesn't want that to happen?

Solomon suddenly acted like he realized something. The grim expression on his face instantly eased up a lot.

**“Spread the news right away!”**

**“Huh?” blurted the assistant in confusion, “Spread the news? W-won’t that make things worse for you? Once the news got out, Frederick will learn about her survival and would want her identity to be recovered immediately. That would turn her into Sebastian’s legal wife once more.”**

**“No, you’re wrong. She will never become one of them.”**

**After saying his piece, the man’s gaze reverted to its solemn and gentle stance. It might even carry a hint of glee.**