

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

### Chapter 791

Furthermore, her writings were not aligned and were all over the place. If she hadn't mentioned that she was writing a letter, one would think that she was just drawing worms.

"What is this?"

"It's the 'D' for Daddy," Vivian replied as a matter of factly. She had written a funny-looking "D" which Willow couldn't resist but laugh upon seeing it.

Willow continued, "So, what's this then?"

Vivian answered proudly, "That's an 'I'. It represents me."

Just as she spoke, she even cupped her face to get her point across.

Willow was speechless.

That's an "I"?

Realizing that she would burst into laughter at the rate they were going, Willow quickly went back to her work.

A few minutes later, Vivian stopped writing. Surprisingly, she finally admitted that her writing was illegible.

"If only my brothers were here. They would be able to help me with this."

Feeling depressed, the thought of them doing her homework on her behalf made her miss them even more.

What am I going to do now?

Ever since she arrived in Jetroina, she dropped the hairpin by accident. Her brothers were unable to help her while she couldn't keep in contact with Sebastian.

Hence, she missed him a lot and hoped that he missed her too.

After laying on the table for a long time, she finally climbed down.

When Willow came over, Vivian was nowhere to be seen.

However, she didn't give it much thought. Although the bar had a large backyard, the front door was sealed by Solomon so that they wouldn't be found. Other than himself, no one else was able to get in.

Hence, Willow continued with her work.

Unknown to her, Vivian had sneaked toward where the phone was.

Why don't I give Daddy a call?

With that, Vivian quietly brought the phone beneath the table with her and quietly dialed the number that Sebastian had secretly asked her to commit to memory.

Ring! Ring

Just when the call got through, she heard a voice speaking in a foreign language she didn't understand.

Vivian blinked. "Uncle Sebastian?"

The voice responded in a confused tone.

"Uncle Sebastian, it's me, Vivi. Do you still remember me?" When she couldn't understand what the voice was saying, Vivian's eyes reddened instantly.

In truth, she didn't know that in Jetroina, the number Sebastian gave her would not connect unless she added the international country code.

Even if the call connected by luck, it would be to a domestic line within Jetroina.

“Uncle Sebastian, I miss you a lot. Do you miss me? Or, have you forgotten about me?”

Vivian had been trying hard to contact her daddy lately. When she heard the unfamiliar voice, she lost all hope and was heartbroken. Tears began streaming down her cheeks endlessly.

The person on the other line was speechless.

After a while, a different person came over and asked, “Hello, may I know who it is?”

“Huh?” Vivian’s eyes lit up in delight upon hearing the voice.

“It’s me, Vivi. Are you Daddy’s friend?”

When she heard a female voice, she was smart enough to ask about her daddy instead.

Unfortunately, the lady was just as confused.

“I’m sorry. I’m not. May I know who your daddy is?”

“My daddy’s number is this. He gave it to me and told me to call it whenever I want to see him,” Vivian recounted sadly as the image of Sebastian taking her away from the apartment flashed through her mind.

The lady on the other line quickly grasped what was going on and figured that Vivian had dialed the wrong number.

Is she trying to make a long-distance call? Is it because there’s no one at home, that’s why she doesn’t know how to do it? Did something happen in her home?

The lady on the other line was someone helpful. Furthermore, she came from the same country as Vivian did. Hence, she decided to help the little girl.

“Don’t worry, I can help you find him. I’ll call him for you and tell him to call you back, all right?”

“Okay, thank you.”

Vivian was finally filled with delight. After thanking the lady profusely, she ended the call.

She was glad that someone was able to convey her message.

With that, she skipped happily out of the room.

Coincidentally, Willow walked past and was surprised to see her in a good mood. “What’s going on? Why are you so happy?”

Vivian thrust her chin in the air proudly, “I have sent the letter I wrote to Daddy, hmph!”

Willow was dumbfounded.

Fine. It’s good that she has “sent” her letter. As long as she stops pining for her mommy and daddy.

With that, Willow went back to work.