

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 794

“Mr. Akiyama, is this all worth it? She will never be yours. Not in this lifetime.”

Sitting where he was, Solomon stopped eating. He felt as if he was stabbed in his scar-ridden heart again.

Every time he was reminded of the cruel truth, he could feel his heart being ripped apart.

However, there was little he could do about it.

Compared to the old days when she saw him as an enemy and refused to speak to him, he felt that the status quo was more than he could ask for.

Just by sitting there, he could taste the bliss of the moment.

With that, Solomon continued eating. But this time, his heart was at peace.

“It’s not about whether it’s worth it or not. Her mom raised me since I was young. From then on, I’m her family. As her brother, everything I do for her is definitely worth it.”

“All right.”

When Haruto heard Solomon’s inspirational words, he had nothing else to say.

While both men were just sitting there, Solomon’s phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Mr. George! I have bad news. Mr. Hayes knows that Ms. Wand and her daughter are in Jetrouina!”

It was Grayson on the line. The moment he heard Solomon’s voice, he anxiously reported the matter.

Solomon’s expression drastically changed.

“How did he find out? Did you tell him?”

“No, I wouldn’t dare. It’s the little girl. She called Oceanic Estate all of a sudden. Mr. George, how could you not have watched the child properly? Mr. Hayes insists on seeing the child tomorrow and wants to know Ms. Wand’s condition at once. What are we going to do now?”

Grayson was so desperate that he was about to foam from his mouth.

Having been caught off guard, he was stressed out by the situation.

Initially, his plan was well laid out. He was to send Sasha back to Oceanic Estate once her face had fully recovered and had made all the necessary arrangements.

Why did that little girl have to spoil everything?

“Vivi? You talking about Vivi?”

Solomon was shocked when he heard her being mentioned.

How did she know how to call back home? Furthermore, she even called her daddy. Who taught her how to make an international call? Also, isn’t Willow watching her at the bar? Why did she allow Vivi to make a call? How could she mess thing up like that?

Surprised and infuriated, Solomon was in no mood to continue the conversation. After ending the call, he left the hospital right away.

Twenty minutes later, he arrived at the bar.

“Willow! Willow!”

Filled with rage, Solomon yelled her name aloud without any consideration for the neighbors.

At that moment, Willow was fast asleep.

The entire time Sasha was in the hospital, she was the one responsible for caring for Vivian. Hence, she was sleeping by Vivian's side when she suddenly heard Solomon's shouts.

After getting out of bed, she threaded her feet into a pair of clogs before coming to get the door. "Solomon, what's going on?"

"How could you have the cheek to ask me that? I should be the one asking that question. Why didn't you watch Vivian properly? Do you know what she did today? Hmm?"

Unable to keep a lid on his anger, Solomon admonished her the moment he saw her.

Willow was stunned.

What did I do? Vivi is doing well, so what's the problem?

After being scolded for no reason, Willow was incensed. "What did I do? How can you come over here in the middle of the night and yell at me? Solomon, don't think just because you pay me, you can scream at me indiscriminately. I'm not your servant!"

Solomon was stumped.

Staring at her, he suppressed his anger until he finally calmed down.

"I wasn't yelling at you for no reason. I was just notified that Sebastian knows that the little girl is here. She gave him a call today. Do you not know anything about this?"

'What?'

Willow was dumbstruck.

I have no idea that little pumpkin called her daddy. When did she do it?

Willow was utterly confused.

After racking her brains over what had happened during the day, she suddenly recalled that Vivian had happily declared she had “sent a letter” to her daddy.

Also, she didn’t check on Vivian for most of the evening.

Struck by the realization, Willow’s face turned pale.

“I... I didn’t notice. I..”

Watching how Willow was stammering in panic, Solomon understood everything right away.

At that moment, he too felt a chill down his spine.

“Solomon, what are we going to do? I was being careless. I didn’t know the little girl would... Da*n! If her dad knows that the mother and daughter are here, we will be doomed!”

Willow was filled with anxiousness just as the thought struck her while Solomon felt just as shaken.

However, there was no use crying over spilled milk now. The only way the matter could be remedied without raising Sebastian’s suspicions was to go along with his wishes.