

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

## Chapter 1716

What else could it be? Naturally, one's health would deteriorate after being trapped in an unhappy environment for such a long time. When Sebastian comes home, I will ask him to speak to Edmund and find out what exactly is happening in his family.

The kids set off after that small episode. As the three older children were there, the adults put them in charge without following them.

Their reward would be seeing Sasha waiting for their return at the campsite with her delicious pastries.

What they were doing was very meaningful.

While everyone else was enjoying the festive season, those wonderful people remained at the campsite, standing guard, acting as protectors for the others.

As such, the Hayes family's triplets had accepted the task enthusiastically.

However, all the children were stunned upon their arrival because none of them had ever worked on a farm. It shocked them to see the delicacy that they frequently enjoyed grew in soil like sweet potatoes.

"Ian, has Mommy gotten it wrong? Are these really yacóns?" Vivian asked at once, carrying her basket, her eyes widening.

Before she got an answer, Jaena had already bent down and plucked out one yacón.

When the girl dug into the soil, everyone saw the root that was covered in soil. It wasn't difficult to tell that it wasn't a sweet potato.

"Wow! It's really a yacón!" Jeffrey exclaimed.

The boy, who was used to enjoying the delicious food and snacks prepared by the servants at home, clapped excitedly because he recognized the fruit instantly.

After that, the teams split up and got down to work.

Since the farm did not enjoy a good harvest that year, not many healthy foliage of the plant could be seen. Most of them grew next to tea trees that had a dense canopy.

Vivian and Jaena kept walking toward the deeper end of the farm. The latter felt that the trees there would be larger, and the chances of them having a denser canopy would be higher.

Vivian went along with the girl's suggestion and the two of them left the other two teams, heading straight toward the deepest end of the farm.

Indeed, when they reached there, they saw a cluster of yacón plants that were flowering healthily despite the freezing weather.

"Vivi, let's split up. We have to pick more than Ian and Matt so that we can make more sweet yacón muffins. I want to give some to my classmates."

It surprised Vivian that the younger girl had thought of sharing the snacks with her friends, and she agreed without hesitation.

She squatted down and started digging with her shovel.

While she was hard at work, Vivian suddenly noticed something moving behind a large tea tree from the corner of her eye. She turned in the direction, but there was nothing.

I must be hallucinating.

Maybe I saw wrongly...

Vivian lowered her head and mulled over it for a brief moment.

Just then, a hand reached out from behind that tea tree to grab her, dragging her away.

Everything happened so quickly that Vivian did not even have time to scream.

The only sound was her shovel hitting the ground.

"Vivi?" Jaena called out when she heard the sound.

When she looked over, she saw nothing but an empty farm.