

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 465

“Come and have breakfast. We’ll go to the farm to pluck some fresh vegetables later.”

Mrs. Hudson was busy preparing breakfast in the kitchen. When she saw Sasha downstairs, she quickly brought out breakfast and made preparations to pluck vegetables later.

How can I do this?

Sasha felt embarrassed to accept so many things, particularly considering that she had stayed in this house for many days.

Nonetheless, the owner of the farm was super friendly. She gave them fruits, vegetables, and even chicks before they left.

Since Vivian liked the chicks so much and was reluctant to let go of them, Mrs. Hudson decided to gift some of them to her.

This child...

“My goodness. We might have to stop visiting the farm from now on.”

On their way home, Sasha couldn’t help but complain as she gazed at the car that was full of things.

Sebastian nodded and replied, “Indeed. So, the best way is to build our own house here.”

“Did you say build our own house?”

“Yup. Since the cost of building a house here isn’t high, we can bring the kids to stay here for a few days whenever we want to. Besides, it’s better than letting the kids play video games when they are on holiday.”

Sasha was surprised to hear that Sebastian cared a lot about the kids’ education and well-being, though he was young.

Of course, Sasha was more than willing to accept the suggestion.

The family returned to Avenport two hours later.

Initially, Sasha thought Sebastian would drive them to Frontier Bay.

Much to her surprise, Sebastian asked after exiting the highway, "Should we go to the Wand residence or the Blackwood residence?"

"Ah?"

Sasha was taken aback for a while.

Meanwhile, the kids came closer once they heard what Sebastian said. "I want to go to Uncle Lance's house. Don't go to Uncle Jackson's house because he is too fierce!"

Sasha was rendered speechless upon hearing it.

A few seconds, she gazed at Sebastian and said with an awkward smile, "In that case, let's go to the Wand residence. They have cleaned the house, and Lance lives there now. Rest assured that it's clean."

Sasha indirectly brought up the reason that she didn't propose to stay at the Wand residence.

Since the Wand residence was an old house, she thought Sebastian wouldn't get used to it. After all, he had always lived in comfortable places since he was a boy.

Once Sasha finished, Sebastian turned the steering and drove toward Old Town.

Sasha was delighted and pursed her lips.

Hence, the whole family moved into the Wand residence officially.

Lance was happy upon hearing the news and even purposely came back from the company earlier to prepare a feast for them.

After having lunch, Sasha decided to visit the company with Lance.

"Err... Sebby, I'm going to the office now. Can you please take care of the kids at home?" She blushed and dared not gaze at Sebastian when she called his nickname.

Upon hearing it, Sebastian was excited and wished to take Sasha into his arms badly.

However, he suppressed his excitement, for it was inappropriate to do so at that moment.

“Alright. Do you want me to drive you home later?”

“Never mind. I’ll be late because I have to check the company’s account. After all, many customers have left these days because Lance is not experienced enough.”

Sasha grabbed her bag as she was talking to Sebastian.

Wand Enterprise, which was owned by the Wand family, didn’t do well recently for a few reasons. Firstly, Sasha wasn’t here, while Lance lacked the experience in running the company.

Secondly, since Wand Enterprise was only established not long ago, many customers merely gave it a try to collaborate with the company. In other words, the customers would eventually leave if Wand Enterprise didn’t follow up on their services.

Sasha arrived at the company by her car.

Not long after Sasha was here, she realized quite a lot of problems in the company.

“Didn’t I close the deal with Mr. Lozano when I went to Summerbank last time? Why was the order withdrawn?”

“Yes, but he was worried that something would have happened to you because you hadn’t returned for quite some time. As such, he was reluctant to honor the deal,” Lance explained cautiously and helplessly.

Meanwhile, Sasha frowned tighter upon hearing it.

Although Sasha expected that Lance wouldn’t be an outstanding manager, she was surprised to find out that he was nearly unqualified for the job.

Hence, Sasha couldn’t help but feel annoyed.

Sasha wasn’t in the mood to continue checking the company’s account anymore. Later, she left the company and decided to visit a few customers to ascertain the situation.

Unexpectedly, Sasha saw a white Maybach at the entrance the moment she exited the company.

“Sha, isn’t that—”

Lance’s expression turned grim when he followed Sasha and saw the car.

Sasha remained silent until the door opened. After a man with spectacles and looked gentleman came out, Sasha instructed coldly, "Get in."

Lance hopped in right away.

The weather in the city was getting colder by the day as it was already late in the autumn. Besides, leaves fell off trees once the cool breeze blew.

The man was Solomon.

His gaze was fixated on Sasha and never left her, not even for a moment.

Unfortunately, Solomon could feel Sasha's coldness, disgust, and hatred toward him. He thought she probably wouldn't stop if his car didn't happen to block the entrance.