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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 1468

Chapter 1468 Bullied

“Hello?” When the call went through, a person on the other end greeted Solomon in French, so he responded in kind. “Hello. Do you mind telling me who called me just now?”

“I’m sorry. This is a school, and students always make phone calls here, so I’m afraid I have no idea which one of them called you.”

Solomon was surprised to find out that he got a call from a school. Why would someone in a school overseas call me?

When the man was still pondering, a name suddenly popped into his mind. “Could it be Vivian Wand?”

“One moment, please. Let me look it up.” The person then proceeded to check for the name.

It only took around two minutes before the person got back to Solomon and confirmed that there was indeed a student there named Vivian Wand.

That probably means Vivi did call me, but why? Did something happen? But why call me instead of her parents?

Solomon started to get anxious, so he requested the person to find Vivian for him.

To Solomon, Vivian was like his own child. After her mother brought her and her brother to Clear, Solomon practically helped raise the two children.

However, things got terribly complicated between him and the Hayeses afterward. Solomon even got to the point where he could not see eye-to-eye with the children’s parents.

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Still and all, the way he felt about the children never changed.

Around ten minutes later, Solomon's phone finally rang again, so he hurriedly picked it up. "Vivi?"

"You have to help me, Uncle Solomon! I'm going to be expelled. What should I do?" cried Vivian the moment her uncle answered her call.

The girl sounded so pitiful that Solomon's heart ached for her.

Expelled? It can't be that serious, can it?

Solomon immediately tried his best to calm Vivian down. "It's okay, Vivi. Don't cry. Why don't you start by telling me what happened? Didn't you just get there two months ago? Why would they expel you?"

"Because we just had our first test. They told us that if any one of us failed, they would have to expel us. But my work was beautiful. I don't know why I only got 3 points for it. It's not fair!" With that, the girl started crying again.

After listening to Vivian, Solomon finally figured out what was going on. Even though Vivi can be a little slow sometimes, she's determined like her mother. Vivi is not the kind of girl who would give up easily, especially not on her passion.

Vivian only went to Solomon because she did not want to disappoint her parents. On top of that, she was worried that they would ask her to come home.

"Don't worry, Vivi. We'll figure something out together, okay? Let me just talk to the school first and see what's going on. I'll call you back soon, okay? Trust me, Vivi. I'll do my best to help you."

"Okay." Only then did Vivian stop crying and hang up as she was told.

"What's wrong, Darling. Did something happen?" inquired Ichika when Solomon went up the stairs with his phone in hand.

The woman just walked out of the bedroom and saw her husband. Her body was aching all over while her face blushed the moment she saw him.

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After briefly explaining the situation to his wife, Solomon went into the study and turned on his computer.

Since he knew that phone calls would not be enough to deal with a school run by the royal family, Solomon decided to instruct a few men to go to the institute to learn about Vivian's situation.

"So did you find out what's going on, Darling?" asked Ichika when she entered the room with a glass of milk for her husband.

"Yes. It turns out that students had to sit for a test two months after attending school. Whoever fails the test will be expelled," replied Solomon as he frowned at the screen.

"What? But Vivi has always been such a talented young girl. How could she have failed? I just don't see that happening." Ichika, too, furrowed her brows like a worried parent.

Like her husband, the woman refused to believe Vivian would do so terribly in school.

Solomon nodded in agreement with his wife. "Right. That's why I have my men take photos of Vivi's work. Does this look like something she would make?" questioned Solomon after showing Ichika several photos, which left the woman completely stunned.

"You have got to be kidding me! There's no way this thing is Vivi's handiwork. I mean, just look at that terrible craftsmanship! Vivi could make a pearl pendant when she was only eight years old, and it's still in good shape even now. This is definitely not Vivi's work!"

Immediately after going through the photos, Ichika could tell how rough the handiwork was. This looks nothing like what Vivi would ever make.

In the end, Solomon decided to visit the school himself. Naturally, he did it without Sasha's or her husband's knowledge.

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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1469

Chapter 1469 Born Evil

After hearing that Solomon would be coming over to her school, Vivian, who had been anxious for the past few days, breathed a sigh of relief. That afternoon, she finally found her appetite to have lunch with Kurt.

“Is your Uncle Solomon really coming over? Does that mean he’ll be able to solve the problem for you?” inquired Vivian’s classmate, Elaine, when she heard about the news.

Chowing down on her drumstick, Vivian nodded in response to her classmate.

“Of course! There’s nothing he can’t do. As soon as he gets here, he’ll take care of everything. You’ll see,” promised Vivian with much confidence as she continued to make short work of her drumstick.

After that, Elaine sat down calmly beside the two, but there was a glimmer of nervousness in her eyes.

Even though Kurt did not say a word, he would glance at Elaine from time to time as they had their lunch.

“That’s good to know. You have no idea how relieved I am to hear that. Hey, I’m going to head to class first, so see you guys later, okay? Don’t be late!” reminded Elaine before leaving the two.

“We won’t.” Knowing that Solomon would not let her down, Vivian returned to her carefree self.

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After finishing her drumstick, the girl got up and was ready to go to class. "Aren't you going to class too, Kurt?"

"I'll be there in a minute." answered the boy in his usual cold tone. Anybody who had met him in the past two months knew that he was not one for words. Vivian was the only one who could get Kurt to say three or more words at a time.

After watching the girl hurried away, Kurt jumped to his feet and covered his head with his hoodie. With both hands in the pockets, the boy went away in another direction.

Ten minutes later, an Astorian girl stood in front of a few local students in the school's backyard. "You'd better come clean with the school. Vivian's uncle is coming over soon, and you don't want to mess with him. I'm telling you. He's going to find out the truth, so there's no way you can get away scot-free."

That Astorian girl was Elaine, the student who just had lunch with Vivian and Kurt.

Even though Elaine warned the local students in all seriousness, they laughed at her and ridiculed her for it.

"Is he now? I guess we'll have to wait for him to get here to find out. Vivian stole the limelight from my girlfriend, Helena, so I'm going to get her expelled no matter what. There's nothing you can do to change my mind."

"Hey, you're an accomplice, Elaine. You saw us swap Vivian's work, yet you decided not to say anything about it to her because you wanted to save your own skin, remember? Some friend you are. And now you're asking us to come clean? What a joke!"

With that, the local students cackled even louder at Elaine.

Even though she wanted to help Vivian, Elaine could not get another word out of her mouth. As if the bullies' words had grabbed her by the neck, Elaine's face started to turn as pale as a sheet.

For some reason, Elaine turned her bleached face around and noticed that a boy in a blue hoodie was standing not too far away from her.

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The boy did nothing but stare at Elaine with his hands in the pockets, but it was enough to send chills down her spine. To Elaine, the icy-cold stare felt like a cut by a razor-sharp dagger.

Although the boy was only ten, he had facial features that could match a supermodel. Those obsidian eyes of his seemed like they could pierce through anything.

“Kurt?” blurted out Elaine shakily, but the boy had already turned his back on her by then. It did not matter that Kurt was only a ten-year-old kid; the aura emanating from him was enough to make anyone shiver.

“Kurt, it wasn’t my idea! I just didn’t want to offend the local students. Please, you have to believe me!” shouted Elaine as she hurriedly caught up to the boy.

She then reached for Kurt’s arm to beg for forgiveness, but before she could touch him, the boy withdrew his arm. As if he was looking at an annoying fly, Kurt sneered at the girl.

Seeing how Kurt was unwilling to listen to her, Elaine decided to stand before him. “Please, Kurt! I’m begging you! I know I was wrong, so I promise you that I’ll come clean. I’ll tell the teachers everything and make sure Vivian doesn’t get expelled.”

It was only after Elaine made the promise that Kurt stopped to listen.

At that moment, Kurt turned his head sideways to glance at the pitiful young girl. Even though the boy looked even more beautiful under the golden sunlight, his eyes remained chilly.

He only had one word to say to the kneeling girl. “Scram!”

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