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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1461

Chapter 1461 Brandon Is Here

In the end, Ellie had to drag Brandon out of the store.

She did not want the crowd, which had gathered to steal a glimpse of the adorable baby, to notice Brandon's presence as that would only cause an uproar and congestion in there.

And she knew that alone was enough to tarnish Brandon's image.

In the end, Brandon could only watch that baby slowly vanish within his vision.

Is there something wrong with my eyes? Why does that kid have such an uncanny resemblance to that woman?

After getting pulled out of the store, he was taken to the building's penthouse suite to get changed for an upcoming event at the mall downstairs shortly after.

However, upon arrival at the suite, he headed into the makeup room alone and locked himself in there for a very long time. He refused to open the door regardless of how hard the staff tried knocking on his door to ask him out.

Sensing that something was amiss, Ellie tried to get in contact with him from the outside.

Beep, beep, beep...

After several consecutive calls, the man inside the room finally answered the call.

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“Brandon, what exactly are you doing? The event is starting soon. Why are you hiding in there without getting changed or putting on makeup? What is this all about?”

At the thought of how time was running out, Ellie immediately urged him when the call got through.

Yet, Brandon did not open the door. After several seconds of silence, he grimly muttered, “Where is Willow? I’ve asked you to help me look for her. Why don’t you have any updates?”

His manager was stung by his words that her expression changed at once.

Why did he suddenly bring up this woman? I thought he hasn’t mentioned her for some time now?

Countless thoughts ran through Ellie’s mind before she finally answered, “Haven’t I told you? I couldn’t find her whereabouts. Can we talk about this another time, Brandon? Let’s get over with this event first, alright? We’ll leave everything for later.”

At this point, she had already given up and was begging for his cooperation.

Eventually, Brandon did come out of the room and attended the event. Despite so, he left right after the event ended.

That evening, at Hillside Villa, Ichika, who was at home taking care of the child, heard the doorbell ring.

“Did Mr. Solomon forget to bring his keys?”

Wendy walked over to open the door as she said that.

After Sasha and Sebastian left for Jadeborough, they had left Wendy behind to help Solomon and Ichika out since both of them had no experience taking care of such small baby.

Wendy opened the door.

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“Mr. Emmanuel?”

Seeing the man before her, she froze in shock.

On the other hand, Brandon did not answer. Instead, he removed his sunglasses and cast his gaze toward the inside of the house.

“Where’s the child?”

“What are you talking about?”

Wendy felt her heart skip a beat upon hearing that.

Having served Sasha for so many years, it was no surprise that she knew this matter. As such, a sense of foreboding grew within her as soon as she saw who was at the door.

On the contrary, Brandon was not bothered about her and looked up toward the balcony on the second floor instead.

Upon spotting some baby clothes left outside to dry, his immediate reaction was to push Wendy aside and barge into the house.

“Mr. Emmanuel, what are you doing?” Wendy blanched in horror and hurriedly tried to stop Brandon at his pace.

Of course, there was no way a woman like her could stop a young man like him. It took him no time before he got into the living room in the villa.

“Nat, look what Mommy has prepared for you.”

“Ah... Mmm... Woo...”

Accompanying a young lady’s gentle voice was a baby’s coos. Following the trail where the voices sounded, Brandon saw a lady in casual clothing leaning against the edge of the couch, coaxing a tiny baby lying on it.

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Brandon's mind went blank.

Earlier at the jewelry store, he could not see the child clearly as he was a distance away, and besides, she was too tiny for him to spot her intricate features.

But now, at such close distance, he could finally look at her clearly.

Oh, she looks like an exact replicate of that woman. That small yet pretty-looking face, small pinkish lips... Even the way she smiles resembles that woman...

Stumped, Brandon stood by the door as he stared at the little one.

"W-Why are you here?"

Right then, Ichika finally noticed the man's presence and hurriedly carried the baby up from the couch, looking flustered.

Why is this man doing here all of a sudden? Don't tell me he has...

Only then, Ichika recalled how the crowd in the mall earlier that day had taken countless snaps of Nat and her. By then, those photos had already spread like wildfire on the internet.

Instinctively, she felt a pang of nervousness within her.

Before she could head upstairs with the child, the man came before her.

"This is her child, right?"

"Huh?"

With her eyes fixed on the man, who pulled down his hoodie and revealed his blonde hair, Ichika only appeared even more anxious.

"Who? S-She is my child. Wendy, come over here and bring the baby upstairs for some milk. She's hungry."

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At least Ichika was still quite quick-witted. Having noticed that the man had been staring intently at Natalie, she immediately sought help from Wendy to take the child away.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1462

Chapter 1462 How To Return To The Past

But before Wendy could come over, Brandon repeated, "Where is she? Where did she go? Why is the kid here? Does she not want her child anymore?"

Silence enveloped the entire living room for a moment.

One of Willow's last wishes was not for Brandon to learn about the existence of that child so that he could return to his peaceful life.

Yet, at that moment, the man standing before Ichika and asking her those questions was full of rage and resentment. How was it possible for him to pretend that nothing had ever happened?

Indeed, life was not never all about joy, but a complex blend of both anger and sadness.

Ultimately, Ichika still answered his question.

"I don't know. The child got sent back, and we decided to treat her as our own since we don't have any children. Mr. Emmanuel, Willow has said that you have nothing to do with this matter, and that also includes the child."

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Ichika was indeed a smart lady.

Even though Brandon knew that Nat was Willow's child, Ichika sensed that he was still oblivious of the truth; thus, she decided to play along and deny the parental relationship between him and the child.

As soon as Ichika finished her words, Brandon's face grimaced.

Staring at the baby, the anger residing within him started growing. He turned and was about to leave when something caught his attention.

As Ichika carried the baby up, the small, red-colored birthmark on the back of her neck came into Brandon's vision.

Brandon's mind went blank at once.

"Nat, let's go upstairs for some milk, shall we? You must be hungry, right?"

Ichika, who felt relieved upon seeing Brandon leaving after her reply, did not notice the change in the man's expression at all. She picked herself up and carried the child upstairs to feed her some milk.

The entire living room fell silent once again.

All that was left were traces of the baby's milky scent floating in the air, as well as sounds of cute animals from the toys on the floor that were left switched on.

It was a strange feeling that even Brandon could not explain.

As the youngest child of the Emmanuels, he had always led a spoiled life. Not only was he the precious sweetheart of Matilda, but he was also well-loved by his siblings, Philip and Lyla. They would always give in to him. Besides, his uncle, Frederick, would also pamper him and materialize all his wants.

Hence, he had never met any major setbacks; neither did he need to shoulder any responsibilities.

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Bringing the pregnant Willow home was probably the most wilful thing he had ever done.

Despite that, his efforts were futile.

After leaving the villa looking almost soulless, Brandon rushed back to the Emmanuel residence and headed toward his bedroom, frantically rummaging through his stuff, seemingly looking for something.

“What’s wrong with Brandon? Why is he rummaging through the cupboards like crazy immediately after coming home?”

“I’ll go take a look.”

Feeling shocked yet worried, the entire Emmanuel family hurriedly went upstairs to check on him.

Matilda was no exception.

They were only on their way up when they heard Brandon bellowing like a mad beast. “Where’s her stuff? Who threw her things away? Where have they all gone?”

Brandon’s roars reverberated throughout the place, leaving the entire villa shaking in fear.

The Emmanuels were taken aback.

“What? B-Brandon, are you referring to that woman? Mom asked me to clear everything in here,” Philip’s wife stammered an answer ultimately.

Right as she finished explaining, something flew out of the room.

Slam!

An explosive sound followed.

Had Philip not reacted fast enough and pulled his wife aside, her head might have already been bleeding from getting hit by the flower vase.

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“Who asked you to clear the things here? Did I permit you to do so? Put everything back in place now!” Brandon broke down and burst into another round of shouting yet again.

Seeing how Brandon had lost control, Matilda came over in her wheelchair.

“What are you looking for? That woman is pregnant with another guy’s child! I’ve been nice enough since she knew her place and left quietly. What more do you want? Do you think I’ll keep her belongings here?”

Slam!

The spoilt brat speedily came before her and smashed the family portrait in his hand on the floor as soon as she finished speaking.

“Listen, I’ll never return to this family again if you can’t find her stuff back by today! You can be as authoritative as you want if you like it so much!” he yelled while staring at her intently with his bloodshot eyes.

Brandon, who had always been obedient toward her, seemed to have turned into an entirely different person for the very first time.

Matilda was so furious her whole body was shaking.

As for Brandon, he turned and left immediately after he finished his words.

That night, all the Emmanuels were busy contacting the waste stations in the city. However, it was almost impossible for them to retrieve what they had thrown away half a year ago.

In the end, it was Ellie who found Brandon in his old small apartment. He was rummaging through the shelves and cupboards inside the 60 square meters apartment.

It was to the extent that he almost dug through the tiles and bricks.

“What are you doing, Brandon? Where have you been the whole day? Do you know your disappearance has resulted in great losses?”

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