

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1481

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1481 He Likes Sabrina

Therefore, Edmund had been working at the auditing bureau these two years as per the arrangement the Jadesons had made for him. Never once did he ever lay a finger on the assets that belonged to the Coopers.

As a result, his reputation as an heir who had suffered a downfall preceded him.

Sebastian poured himself a cup of tea and took a sip.

“The timing isn’t an issue. It’s all about an effective whitewashing.”

“Whitewashing?” Edmund repeated. “How should I go about doing it?”

“The best way to turn it around is to prove that the money was legally earned. There’s a cadre from the Air Force, whose family does some small business. I heard that his daughter has taken a liking for you. You might want to consider that,” Sebastian hinted indifferently.

Hearing that, Edmund fell silent. His face went blank.

Consider? What does he mean? Does he want me to marry Ms. Zander?

His chest heaved rapidly while a downcast expression appeared on his face.

“So, you want me to go against my will and marry her?”

“I didn’t. The decision is yours to make. I only asked you to consider. In fact, you’ve made your choice, haven’t you? Apart from sending Riley to Yorksland, you also came looking for me. Didn’t you do all these to make inroads for her to take over your former business?”

Sebastian looked up and narrowed his gaze, exuding a slightly hostile aura. He was displeased that his good intentions were misinterpreted.

Edmund said nothing. His face was all red.

After a while, he lowered his head and apologized in a hoarse voice, “I’m sorry, I was too emotional. I... I just couldn’t accept it.”

The reality was too harsh for him to face. At that point, the notorious man who possessed a cynical attitude to life was totally despondent.

He had no choice but to accept the hard facts. His eyes were void of even the slightest hint of hope.

Sebastian pursed his lips, feeling quite sorry for him.

"You can just let them be. Riley is a good person, but ditch the rest of them. There's no need for you to carry the Coopers on your shoulders. They're not related to you. You are free to get your assets back, return to Yorksland, and start anew there. I can guarantee that no one will ever come after you."

At the end of his statement, Sebastian gave him a promise.

Edmund looked down and remained silent.

When Sasha came over to serve them a new set of tea, he stood up from his seat.

"Are you leaving?"

"Yup, thank you for your time."

Shortly after, he excused himself.

Sasha did not sit down until she saw him left.

"What's the matter? He didn't look all right. Is there anything serious?"

"Yup, he has to clear the mess that Benedict's daughters have caused. He needed to use his fortune, but it was not made available to him. In the end, I shared with him another idea," Sebastian came clean with his wife and gave her a quick summary.

Sasha was curious. "What idea did you give him? He didn't look very happy. Was it a bad idea?"

"I guess so. I asked him to marry a woman."

A devilish smirk flashed across his face while he poured the tea leaves away.

Sasha was rendered speechless.

That's the worst idea of all.

It had been a year since Edmund returned. Although he vowed not to desire Sabrina nor get entangled in her life, he never moved on.

He did not pursue any other women in the past year. That action alone spoke volumes about his intention.

Upon mulling over quietly, Sasha continued, "So, what's the outcome then? We shouldn't force him if he's reluctant to take a step forward. Anyway, we ought to help him whenever we can."

"Yes," Sebastian agreed right away.

That was one of his valuable traits. Even though he was upset, he would still lend a hand if he could.

After that, the couple continued to enjoy the tea.

Right when they thought the matter was over, a piece of shocking news went viral in Jadeborough three days later. Rumor had it that Edmund was spotted hanging out in a shopping mall with Tillie Zander.

"Whoa! That guy has a girlfriend? This truly rare." That was Sabrina's reaction when she first heard about the news.

She could still remember the scenes in Yorksland vividly.

There would always be women having catfights to win Edmund over. Later on, unsure what happened, he was never seen with any girls ever again as if he had become a monk.

Ichika was overjoyed too.

"Should we invite him over and have a party to congratulate him?"

"That's a brilliant idea!" Sabrina concurred with her suggestion.

Sasha smiled without offering any opinion.

In the afternoon, Sabrina received a phone call when she was getting ready for the celebration.

"Ms. Hayes, I heard that my brother is getting engaged to Ms. Zander. Was he forced into it? Can you help me find that out, please? Is he in trouble?" It was Riley, whom she had not seen for a while now.

Bewildered, Sabrina questioned, "Hey Riley, isn't it great that your brother is getting engaged? What's wrong? Why are you so worked up? Shouldn't you be happy for him?"

"I would if that's what he wants. But, Ms. Hayes, I'm certain that this marriage isn't what he wants," Riley stated firmly over the phone.

Sabrina became even more confused. "Riley Cooper, are you insane? How can you be so sure about your brother's will? You're not him."

"Of course, I know him like the palm of my hand. The person that Edmund likes has been you all along, Ms. Hayes."

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1482

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Chapter 1482 Ignorant Is Bliss

Sabrina flustered.

What the heck is she talking about? How is it possible that the fellow likes me?

Sabrina found it blatantly unbelievable. She slammed her phone and went to Sasha.

"Sasha, don't you think that the Coopers have gone nuts? Edmund has been their anchor for the past two years, right? Why are they stopping him from getting married?"

"Huh?" Sasha was baffled because Sabrina spoke so fast just like a machine gun.

What does she mean? The Coopers are the hindrance?

"Is that so? Who?"

"Riley! Do you know how ridiculous she was? She called me up and spewed nonsense to me, saying that Edmund likes me! All because she didn't want her brother to get married. She must be out of her mind!"

Knitting her brows together, Sabrina got increasingly irked.

Sasha faltered.

Has she found out?

Sasha's mind was super cluttered. Fortunately, she was able to snap back to her senses and realized that Sabrina was actually enraged. In fact, she was still cursing the Coopers.

That goes to show that she didn't believe what Riley told her, right?

Relieved, she did not know if she should laugh it off or cry.

"Why are you smiling? Have you any pity for him?" Sabrina asked.

"Huh?" Sasha grew all the more amused.

"No, no, I mean... You're right. The Coopers are so heartless. Well, let's set up a nice celebration for him should he truly want to get married to Ms. Zander," proposed Sasha with a bright grin.

Satisfied with her response, Sabrina nodded.

"Yup, let's do that. We shall wait for him to come over and ask him for his thoughts. We can help him out with the finances since he's struggling with it. Let's take care of that aspect and give him a lavish ceremony." Sabrina was serious about it.

Sasha was dumbfounded to hear that.

At that point, it finally dawned on her the reason why Edmund could never give her up despite the fact that Sabrina was already someone else's wife.

This is because of her personality. Although she has a sharp tongue and may seem hot-tempered, her truthfulness and righteous spirit are second to none.

Sasha smiled wryly when Sabrina walked away.

Later in the evening, Edmund showed up at the newly renovated bar which had not been opened to the public yet. They prepared an array of dishes to celebrate his new relationship.

Ichika asked, "Hi, Edmund! Where's Ms. Zander?"

As usual, Ichika was always the enthusiastic one. As soon as she saw him, she greeted him and blurted a question about his girlfriend.

After all, the couple was the reason why they had a celebration.

However, Edmund reacted oddly. "Why do you ask about her? You two are total strangers."

"Rubbish!"

Just as he spoke, someone landed a slap at the back of his head.

"If it was not for her, would you get to enjoy this sumptuous spread? Let me warn you, Edmund. You'd better treat your girlfriend well. You're no longer that young brat you were. Just look at how big is Jaena now, so please get serious about marriage and deal with it like a man."

That lady was none other than Sabrina.

Displeased, Edmund rubbed the back of his head.

“What’s your problem, Sabrina? Why did you hit me for no apparent reason?”

“Haha, that’s because you needed someone to wake you up from your dream.”

Upon huffing and teasing him, the woman placed a glass of wine in front of him.

Sasha kept her thoughts to herself.

Can’t she dial it down a little with him around? Doesn’t she know that each of her actions would unknowingly create an impact on him? The poor guy who holds her dear to his heart would never be able to move on.

Sasha was getting worried.

When she went back to Oceanic Estate, she told Sebastian about it before bed.

He was reading by the window. Upon hearing that, he arched his brow and shot her a glance.

“If you’re perturbed by that, I can get Devin to bring her to the base.”

“What?” Sasha paused before continuing, “Where to? Can you do that?”

“Certainly! For his level, his spouse can tag along. When she’s no longer around, Edmund won’t be affected anymore.”

“Oh, great!” Suddenly, there was a sparkle in Sasha’s eyes.

She went over to her man and crouched down before him.

“In that case, we’ll give Edmund a gentle push to complete his wedding ceremony soonest possible. Then, Sab can come back. What a happy ending!” She grinned from ear to ear like a kid.

Sebastian found the sight rather amusing.

He bent down, raised her chin with his slender fingers, and planted a kiss on her lips.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1483

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Chapter 1483 Edmund Is Getting Married

“Hmm...”

"You always busy yourself with someone else's affairs. Have you thought about your husband? When will you spend time with me?" He released her from his embrace, feeling somewhat dissatisfied.

She blushed.

That night, they had a good sleep.

When Sabrina woke up from Red Pavilion the next morning, she received a call from Devin, asking if she was willing to tag along to the military base.

To relocate with him?

The news came like a bolt from the blue for Sabrina.

Of course, I'm more than happy to do that! But, wait a second... What about the bar? We just renovated it. It's not even officially opened yet.

Sabrina found herself in a dilemma.

"Hubby, our business commences today. Additionally, Ichika is here too. Is it a bad time to go to the base?"

"Well, didn't Sasha say that peeps from The Ataraxy and Gossamer Creek will come over to help out? She will be at the bar too. Together with Ichika, things should be fine. You can come over for a few months. Darling, I... I miss you!"

The last line melted her heart, especially when the man in the army had never spoken any romantic words to her before.

Sabrina was over the moon.

Thus, she packed her suitcases and relocated to the military base with her mischievous toddler, who was barely four.

I shall leave the bar to Ichika and Sasha. Oh yes, and Edmund too!

"She's got to have a loose screw to make that kind of a decision to disappear right after everything is ready for business. She's the one who proposed all these in the first place and wanted to expand it so badly. Yet, she's also the first person to wash her hands clean. Is she mad?" Edmund cursed her to hell and back.

As for Sasha and Ichika, they could only pacify him by saying that Sabrina was an impulsive person. They told him that her life revolved around her husband and that he should get used to it.

Get used to it?

Although Edmund was still up in arms about what happened, he was silenced when he heard the last sentence.

Time passed by very quickly. In a flash, it was time for the Coopers and the Zanders to hold the much awaited wedding, led by Jonathan.

Riley, who was in Yorksland, finally accepted the fact.

The day of the ceremony was the first day of fall in Jadeborough. The leaves of poplar trees which populated the city had already turned yellow. When the wind blew, a sea of golden-colored leaves would sway and fall to the ground.

It was a splendid sight to behold.

Riley took care of the details and specially organized a grand ceremony for the couple.

After the guests had left, she found the groom at the lavishly decorated garden at the Cooper residence. He was as drunk as a skunk, refusing to go upstairs.

"Edmund?"

"Hmm?"

She called out to him once and received an unexpected response.

Riley came forward to assist him. "You should head to your room. Don't keep my sister-in-law waiting."

"What sister-in-law? You don't have one. Your brother is a loner. I'm on my own," he roared, seemingly emboldened by liquor courage.

Riley hurried over and covered his mouth with her hands.

Unfortunately, the bride upstairs had probably heard everything the drunkard said.

"Come on, Edmund. Head upstairs, go!"

"No, I don't want to. I refused. I never wanted to marry her, let alone sleep with her. My heart only desires Sabrina... Riley, go get her. Please... As long as she's here, I'll stop."

Eventually, his grumbling evolved into an emotional breakdown.

Riley's heart wrenched as if it was jabbed by something sharp.

She had approached Sasha to understand the matter and discovered the truth behind the wedding.



That was why she felt so hurt seeing Edmund in that state. She also felt responsible for the pain he had to endure.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I wasn't able to take good care of you, resulting in you sacrificing yourself for the family. Then again, Edmund. You can't and you shouldn't think about Sabrina anymore. She doesn't belong to you."

She hung her head low and sobbed.

In the midst of his tantrum, something caught his attention.

Doesn't belong to me? Indeed, she's not mine. She's the wife of my best friend. She's also married with a child.

"I'm a monster!"

Edmund raised his hand, wanting to slap himself, but was held back by Riley.

"Stop! No... No, you're not a monster. You're my good brother. Rest assured that I'll help you, Edmund. If you don't want to touch Tillie, let it be. Once the whitewashing process is done, and we get back our father's assets, you can divorce her. We leave her alone, and yet we don't force you to make advances either. Okay?"

For the sake of her own brother, Riley uttered things which were unethical to even think about.

Tillie married Edmund wholeheartedly. Sadly, she unknowingly became a pawn in the game the Coopers played. The turn of events was most unfair to her.

However, Riley could not please everyone. She would rather be the bad guy and shoulder all the wrongdoings than let her brother get hurt in this.

In the end, the groom did not spend the night with his bride.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1484

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Chapter 1484 Pregnant

After being married, Edmund seldom frequent the bar because he was busy managing the business of the Zander family.

When his father-in-law learned about what he did formerly, he handed over his business to Edmund.

Naturally, Edmund would not have time to visit the bar anymore.

With that, there were only Sasha and Ichika manning the bar.

Ichika: Darling, I can't go back yet. Sab has gone to Devin. If I were to leave this place, Sha will have her hands full, managing the business on her own.

Ichika was exhausted when she got back to Oceanic Estate at night. Seeing that she had several missed calls and multiple unread messages, she quickly replied to Solomon first.

Solomon was not amused.

What's this? She promised me that she's only assisting the ladies, but now, she has morphed into the main driving force of the business. Darn you, Sabrina!

Sitting in his study, the bespectacled man was super upset.

Solomon: Do you feel unwell?

Ichika answered: Huh? Nope, I'm all good, Darling. Although I'm tired, Sha is always very nice to me. Additionally, there are people from the Jadesons coming over to help out. So, you don't need to worry about me, Darling.

The silly woman failed to read between the lines.

The veins on Solomon's forehead kept throbbing.

Moments later, he tried asking her in a more direct manner.

Solomon: I'm referring to the few special days in a month when you feel uncomfortable. When it happens, remember to tell Sasha.

Ichika: Oh!

It took her a while to understand what he meant.

Then, she strode toward her room and checked the calendar carefully.

Ichika: Darling, I'm doomed. It's late for more than three days.

Solomon said nothing.

The following morning, the top management of Hayes Corporation each received a notice from their president, indicating that he had left Avenport and would not be in the office for a couple of days.

Why would he do this suddenly?

The top management were puzzled.

Meanwhile, in Jadeborough, Sasha was surprised to hear from Ichika that Solomon planned to make a trip there.

Is this necessary? Since when did Solomon become so nice to Ichika? He's willing to put aside his work, make time to come over and help Ichika. I definitely didn't see this coming. It's true when people say that even a cold and aloof man would realize how important his wife is after getting married.

Though astonished, she was glad to hear that at the same time.

When Solomon arrived at noon, she was the first one to say yes gleefully when he wanted to take Ichika out.

They have been apart for nearly a month. It's only right that I give the couple some time to themselves.

Sasha continued working at the bar.

Upon leaving the premises, Solomon immediately sped off in the direction of the nearest hospital.

"Darling, you..." Ichika asked bashfully.

She recalled their conversations last night and connected it to what Solomon did – traveled a distance to bring her to the hospital. A smarty pants like her could easily speculate what he had in mind.

They went to see a gynecologist. Upon registering and consultation with the doctor, they received an instruction to obtain a white cup from the lab to conduct a urine test. Solomon accompanied his wife all the way.

"Go ahead. I'll wait for you here," he said after walking her to the bathroom.

Ichika did not say anything and went in obediently. She could sense his anxiousness.

Twenty minutes later, the result was out. Once again, they took it to the doctor.

"It's negative actually. I believe the abnormal lapse in your wife's menstruation is caused by other factors. Should I prescribe her some medication to help regulate her menstrual cycle?" the doctor did not hesitate to announce the results as soon as he had read the test report.

At that instant, Solomon was deeply saddened and utterly disappointed.

How come? I've been working so hard for that one month. We even calculated her ovulation period. Why didn't it happen?

He could not believe what he heard. So, he came up with an excuse to make Ichika leave the room. Then, he popped an embarrassing question. "Doctor, we've been married for more than half a year, and we've never once taken any precaution. Why isn't she pregnant?"

"Oh?" the doctor exclaimed.

"Has it been more than six months now? Hmm... Did you two go for a thorough check-up? Your wife is very young whereas you're at your prime age too. It's very unlikely this will happen if there wasn't any birth control." The doctor started to look dubious.

It's quite rare to encounter such a situation in a young couple who never practiced any safety precautions. Usually, good news would come along very soon.

The doctor planned to perform an assessment on Ichika. Solomon did not know what to do, so he acquiesce to his decision.

Ichika was very cooperative and went along with all the examinations because she knew that Solomon did it for her own good.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1485

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1485 Bad News

However, the results showed that Ichika had no problems at all.

"Sir, the various indicators concluded that your wife is perfectly fine in all aspects. In fact, the test results are excellent. She's just slightly over twenty. It's highly unlikely to have any issue for this golden age. I suggest that you have yourself a thorough check-up too," the doctor proposed after scanning the results.

Solomon froze.

My turn to go for tests?

He had never imagined this day would come. Skimming through the list in his hands, his face started to turn pale.

Ichika was waiting for him outside the consultation room. Upon seeing him, she ran over to him and asked, "How's it? Am I okay, Darling?"

She did not enter the room just now because she was too frightened to hear any bad news.

Solomon looked her in the eyes and shook his head. "Nothing. You're just too tired. The doctor has prescribed some pills for you to treat it. You'll be fine in no time."

"All right, that's a relief. Darling, I should head back now. It's almost five, peak hours for the customers to arrive soon."

Knowing that her test results were normal, Ichika asked to return to the bar as soon as she could.

Solomon cast another look at her. Moments later, he agreed, "Okay, you go ahead. I'll collect the medication for you. I think it's some herbal remedy, so it takes a while."

"Aww... You're the best! Thank you, Darling."

After giving her husband a peck on his cheek, she scurried away without suspecting anything.

Solomon stood rooted to the spot until her back profile could no longer be seen.

Subsequently, he went back to the hospital and headed straight to the andrology department.

An hour and a battery of tests later, he held the reports in his hands and walked to the consultation room.

"Sir, bad news. Though you're only thirty-one years old, the analysis indicates that your sperm morphology rate is less than five percent. Did something happen to you before?"

He remained dazed for a long time as though a streak of lightning had just struck him squarely on the head.

Only five percent are excellent? Why is that so? What have I gone through?

Those words kept playing in his mind. He tried to think, but he was unable to process anything at that point.

Considering his response, the doctor inspected the report once more.

"Additionally, the sperm mortality rate isn't good too. I found it a bit peculiar that you have a reproduction system problem at this age. It's best we discuss in detail and find a way to treat it."

Silence ensued.

After at least a minute, Solomon opened his mouth. "in the past, I... I've had a severe illness. I'm not sure if that was the root cause?"

"A critical illness?" the doctor widened his eyes.

"What was it? Please share with me."

"Um... It's a form of blood disease due to the medication I took when I was young. I was intoxicated for an extension period of time, causing a disorder in my bone marrow. Would that have left a side-effect on me?"

His voice was quivering and barely audible toward the end of his speech.

His suspicion had manifested in those careful words he had chosen to express.

Oh yes, how could I have forgotten about it? The chronic disease which almost snatched my life away. It's highly possible that it has affected my body in other ways too. After all, that were still drugs.

The doctor went silent.

Solomon had no idea how he dragged himself out of the hospital. When he finally snapped back into his senses, he found himself sitting in his car with his phone buzzing non-stop next to him. It was already nighttime.

"Hello?"

"Where are you, Darling? Why didn't you pick up my calls? Have you already gone back?"

It was Ichika.

She thought that Solomon had left for Avenport when he did not show up at the bar.

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Solomon gradually opened his mouth. "Not yet. I had errands to run, so I missed your calls. Where are you?"

"I'm at the bar. Why don't you come over now, Darling? I've prepared lots of delicious food for you."

Ichika was very excited. She was in the mood to spring a surprise on him.

Hearing that, Solomon's heart sank.

Half an hour later, he arrived at the bar.

Though it was their peak hours, Ichika reserved the best room for themselves. There was an array of dishes served on the table—all specially made for Solomon.

"You're finally here. Quick, head inside and dine with Ichika. We'll manage the rest," Sasha urged.

She was very understanding, knowing that a sweet couple needed their time and space together.

Ichika brought him into the room.

"See, Darling, it's all your favorite food. I purposely made them for you since you haven't had a chance to taste them for a month now. Are you salivating yet?" She chuckled.

"Oh yes, there's sake too!"

She served her husband enthusiastically as she introduced dish by dish.

Compared to the past, she was more open, bold, and passionate now. She was no longer the timid girl she used to be.

Clenching his fists, Solomon answered, "Okay."

He did not say much but merely nodded. Then, he took a sip of the sake.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1486

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Chapter 1486 Her Beauty

At that moment, Solomon was unsure how to best describe his feelings.

It was as if he was suddenly thrown into the darkness when he had already gotten used to living under the sunlight. He felt like a baby fed with bitter medicine right after he had tasted sweetness for the first time, like someone enjoying the warmth of a spring day being pushed into the harsh coldness of winter.

The harshness seemed familiar, but Solomon was no longer used to it.

"What's wrong, Darling? You don't look so good. Are you not feeling well?" inquired Ichika concernedly as she hurried over to Solomon. The woman finally noticed that something was off with her husband.

Pale as a sheet, Solomon lifted his head to look at his beautiful wife. "Ichika, what plans do you have for the future?"

“What?” The woman was dumbfounded by her husband’s odd question. My plans for the future?

Even though she did not know what Solomon was getting at, she had decided to give the question some thought. “I guess my plan is to take care of you for as long as I can, Darling. When our child is born, I’ll take care of both of you. That’s what I want to do—take care of my family,” answered Ichika with a warm smile.

Like most women around her, Ichika wanted nothing more than to prioritize her family over everything else.

However, she did not realize that her words only served to sadden Solomon even further.

“But there’s so much more that you can do. You’re still young. I’m sure there are a lot of things that you haven’t experienced yet.”

“What do you mean?”

“You like finance, right? I’m sure you can be a very successful financial planner if you want. Heck, you even know forensic science! You can do so much more than this.”

Solomon then started to talk about Ichika’s interests and tried to convince her to prioritize anything other than him or the child.

However, Ichika got worried when she heard what her husband had to say.

“Darling, don’t you like having me around to take care of you? Did I do something wrong? I don’t... I don’t understand,” stated Ichika as tears started to well up in her eyes.

At that point, Solomon decided to stop talking for the moment.

“Hey, Solomon. You’re coming to the Oceanic Estate, right?” Sasha extended an invitation to the man after the bar was closed.

“Maybe not. I have to head home as I have an important meeting to attend tomorrow.” Standing just outside the bar, Solomon turned down the invitation.

Like Sasha, Ichika was surprised by the man’s odd behavior. “But it’s pretty late, Darling. Are you sure?” asked Ichika hesitantly. The couple was finally together again after a month. Naturally, Ichika wondered why her husband did not seem to want to spend the night with her.

The woman then pouted and hoped that her husband would change his mind.

Alas, Solomon insisted that he had to leave after checking the time on his watch. “You take good care of her for me, okay, Nancy? I have to go now. Call me if you need anything.”



“Sure.” Seeing how persistent the man was, Sasha figured there was no point trying to change his mind.

In the end, Solomon returned to Avenport while Ichika and Sasha made their way back to the Oceanic Estate.

That night, Ichika locked the door to her room and cried her eyes out. I knew I should’ve stayed home with him instead of going to the bar. That’s probably why he’s mad at me. Even though he was busy with work, he made the time to fly over to see me. He must be mad because I went to the bar instead of spending time with him at home.

With that thought, Ichika quickly jumped out of bed to grab her phone.

Ichika: Darling, are you mad at me because I went to the bar instead of staying home with you?

Ichika: I’m sorry, Darling. I should’ve been more thoughtful. Will you please forgive me? I promise I’ll spend more time with you.

Ichika: Scratch that. What I meant to say was I’ll try my best to go back to you as soon as possible. I’ll get Sabrina to come home soon, and go home to you soon.

As soon as she sent her last message, Ichika finally breathed a sigh of relief and fell sound asleep.

The woman was convinced that everything would be okay again when she returned to her husband.

What Ichika did not expect to hear from Sabrina the next day was that the woman enjoyed herself too much at the army to want to come home.

“Could you please stay for another couple of days, Ichika? The combat drill is still in progress, and I really want to stay until the end.”

“Alright.”

Since Ichika hated turning anybody down, she agreed to Sabrina’s request and stayed for another month.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1487

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1487 | Am Back

It was already near the end of fall when Ichika finally returned to Avenport. “Darling, I’m back! I’m at the airport right now. Can you pick me up?”

The woman intentionally waited until she arrived in Avenport before calling Solomon to inform him of her return, for she wanted to surprise her husband.

After listening to Ichika over the phone, Solomon was stunned for a brief moment. "What? Why didn't you tell me you're coming home?"

"I want to surprise you. Aren't you happy to hear that I'm finally home? Come get me at the airport now. I have brought so many gifts for you!" exclaimed Ichika with excitement.

However, the other end of the call was silent for a few seconds before Solomon informed coldly, "I'm at a meeting right now. I'll have someone else pick you up."

"Oh." Upon hearing her husband's response, Ichika lost her excitement. I thought for sure he was going to hurry over to see me.

Still, Ichika decided to be understanding and not make a big fuss out of it. The meeting is probably very important to him. I can understand.

After Ichika got home, she realized that Wendy was no longer staying at Frontier Bay, so she rolled her sleeves up and started to clean the house.

Ichika knew that she had been away for a long time, so to make up for her lengthy absence, she decided to tidy up the house and prepare a hearty meal for her husband.

In spite of all her effort, Solomon did not return home that evening, so she called him.

"Darling, are you still working?"

"Yeah. I still have a lot to do."

From Solomon's tone, Ichika could tell that her husband did not intend to go home any time soon, and that tore her apart. Why is he treating me this way? I'm finally home now. Shouldn't he come back early to see me? I did my best not to bother him while he was at work, and I even prepared dinner. Is this not enough?

Broken-hearted, Ichika left the dining table and went straight into the bedroom after hanging up.

After some time, the woman inadvertently fell asleep and only half-opened her eyes when a figure entered the room.

The figure then stood beside the bed for a while without saying anything.

"Darling, is that you?" inquired Ichika, still half asleep.

"Yes," replied the figure before pulling up the blanket for Ichika and lowering himself to peck her on the forehead. "Just rest. I'll be with you soon."

"Okay."

Content to hear those words, Ichika hugged her blanket and continued to slumber.

With his brows furrowed, Solomon watched as his wife fell asleep before moving to the study, where he had spent most of his time at home for the past month. Exhausted from keeping up his appearance at work, Solomon felt like he could breathe again when he finally rid himself of his suit. Anyone who saw how weary Solomon looked then, would find it hard to believe that he was a respectable businessman.

Haruto: Akiyama, would you like to give surgery a chance?

The message popped onto the monitor as soon as Solomon turned on his computer.

As if he had a terrible headache, Solomon knitted his eyebrows tightly while he stared at the screen.

Akiyama: Is there any point at all?

Haruto: Of course there is. I need to figure out which affected part of the body is causing your infertility. Only after I get to the root of the problem can I start treating you.

It took quite a while before Solomon moved his hands back onto the keyboard to reply to the physician.

Akiyama: And you're sure you'll be able to figure it out this time? It didn't work out the last few times. You even told me that it's incurable.

Haruto: You're my best friend, Akiyama, so I thought you deserved the truth. But I found another way to help you, and that's why I reached out. I believe I owe it to myself to do my best for you.

Not only was the Jetroinian forthcoming, but he was also a man of principles.

No matter how bad the situation was, he believed everyone deserved to hear the plain truth.

At that point, Solomon stopped responding to the physician. Although he was filled with despair before, the man could see a glimmer of hope once again.

The following day, Ichika woke up at sunrise feeling well-rested. "Darling?"

After opening her eyes, Ichika immediately turned around to look for her husband, but the man was nowhere to be seen. Where could he be?

Worried, Ichika hurriedly jumped out of bed and rushed out of the bedroom without a jacket. "Darling, where are you? Darling?"

The man fell asleep in the study but was woken up when his wife called out for him.

"Darling!" When Solomon was still rubbing his eyes, Ichika opened the door and threw herself at him.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1488

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1488 Noticed Something Strange

"Why did you sleep here, Darling? Have you been working all night?" The woman's eyes welled up the moment she noticed Solomon's bloodshot eyes and unkempt facial hair.

"I'm fine. I just had a lot to do. That's all," replied Solomon in a hoarse voice while looking at his teary-eyed wife.

"But this is going to take a toll on your health. You can't work all night like this. Please, Darling. You have to promise me that you'll stop doing this to yourself, okay?" pleaded Ichika as tears started to roll down her cheeks.

Seeing how heartbroken his wife was, Solomon could no longer hold it in. He immediately wrapped his arms around Ichika and embraced her tightly.

"Okay, I promise."

After that, the couple went downstairs to have breakfast as usual. It was just like every other morning until they were done with their meal.

"Ichika, I'll be away for two days. Do you want to go to Frontier Bay? Or maybe the Hayes residence?"

"Huh?" Still busy cleaning up the table, Ichika lifted her head when she heard her husband. He's going abroad again? But I just got back home. Can't he stay a while longer with me?

As much as the news saddened her, Ichika decided to be understanding. Even as a young girl, she was taught to respect the decision of the family's breadwinner.

“Don’t worry about me. Just come home soon, okay?”

“I will. So will you be going to Frontier Bay or the Hayes residence? I have to inform them.”

Solomon could feel his heart break a little when he saw how Ichika pouted at the sudden news, so he immediately grabbed his phone and called the Hayes residence.

He remembered Ichika had mentioned that there was no point in going to Frontier Bay since the children were no longer there. On the contrary, she could help out at the Hayes residence since Thanksgiving was just around the corner.

Relieved to see that Ichika was kept busy there, Solomon packed and flew off to Jetroina.

Haruto was already waiting for him when he got there.

Meanwhile, at the Oceanic Estate, Sasha only found out about Solomon’s trip when Ichika texted her. The Jetroinian needed help finding some stuff at the Hayes residence.

Sasha: I thought you just got home. Why did Solomon have to go abroad all of a sudden? Couldn’t he stay for another a day or two?

Ichika: It’s fine. I know he’s a busy man. He even fell asleep working in the study last night.

When Sasha heard how busy Solomon seemed, she could not help but wonder if something had happened to Hayes Corporation.

Worried, the woman immediately jumped to her feet and went downstairs to Sebastian since it was still early.

“Hey, can I talk to you?” asked Sasha after opening the door to the study.

“Give me a minute,” responded Sebastian, still hard at work under the desk lamp, before motioning for Sasha to come in.

She then grabbed a chair and sat down close to Sebastian.

Even though the man was still working, he did not seem displeased that Sasha pulled up a chair beside him. Not only that, but he also moved his chair a little so that Sasha could move closer to him.

For some reason, that gesture warmed her heart.

“Could you find out if something has happened to Hayes Corporation? I was in contact with Ichika, and she told me that Solomon was so caught up with work he

fell asleep in the study. He even told Ichika that he had to go abroad the next day she got home.”

“What? Today? Nobody told me anything of that sort,” Sebastian’s slender fingers suddenly stopped on the keyboard.

“Here, take a look. Ichika told me herself,” stated Sasha as she handed Sebastian her phone.

After going through the messages, the man furrowed his brows concernedly.

“Let me make a phone call.” With that, Sebastian took his phone out and started dialing.

Since he was the one who almost single-handedly put Hayes Corporation on the map, it was only natural for Sebastian to be concerned about the company’s welfare. If something terrible were to happen to Hayes, there was no way the man could sit by idly.

However, to Sebastian’s surprise, Luke told his boss that there was nothing wrong with the company.

“Mr. Hayes, I’m not sure what Mr. George has been so busy with lately, but I can assure you that none of us at the company have been working overtime or attending late-night meetings. You can check the records for yourself.”

What the heck was Solomon busy with then?

With his brows still tightly knitted, Sebastian followed up with another question. “Could it be something personal?”

“Something personal?” After thinking for a while, the assistant remembered Solomon’s odd behaviors.

“Now that you mention it, I did notice how strange Mr. George has been acting lately. He always comes to work looking exhausted and distracted. Not only that, but he also seemed to be easily irritated all the time. He wasn’t like that before.”

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1489

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1489 Whatever It Takes

“What happened to him?” interrupted Sasha.

“I have no idea. Even the top management are joking about it. Do you think it’s because Mrs. George’s been away for too long? You know. His needs were

probably left unfulfilled for too long," suggested Luke awkwardly since that was almost everybody's guess at the office.

Sasha blushed a little when she heard Luke, while Sebastian had trouble believing what the assistant said.

"Anyhow, I still need you to look into it for me. Who knows, some might have happened in Jetroina that we're unaware of. It's been a while since we last heard from Yamada, isn't it? Keep an eye out, Luke," reminded Sebastian before hanging up.

Luke did as he was told the moment the call ended and found out that there was indeed something fishy going on. Solomon's itinerary showed that he was supposed to be flying to Moranta, but instead, the destination had been changed to Jetroina.

"Mr. Hayes, for some reason, Mr. George is heading to Jetroina."

When Sasha and Sebastian received the news, their faces immediately hardened.

Since Sebastian had business in Jetroina, he decided to fly there personally. Actually, he did not have to do that, but he did so for Solomon's sake.

"Even if you were to meet Solomon there, I don't think he's going to just tell you what's going on with him. That's just how he is. The man never opens up to others, so you might have to figure out some other way to get to the bottom of things," reminded Sasha.

In response to that, Sebastian said nothing but chuckled instead before heading off. Does that mean I have to coax him?

After tending to his business in Jetroina, Sebastian made his way to Sinch Enterprise. What the man did not expect to see there were the panicky looks on the Tsurka brothers.

"Mr. Hayes, to what do we owe the honor?"

"Here, have a seat, Mr. Hayes. What can we help you with?"

The brothers were so nervous that they were sweating all over, for they feared Sebastian even more than their adoptive brother. To them, not only was Sebastian a titan in the business world, but he was also a highly respected man in Jetroina.

Seeing how tense the two were, Sebastian raised a brow at them and wondered if it was because Solomon was not around. "Where's Solomon?"

"What?" As expected, the brothers were stupefied by the question. "Is he supposed to be coming over as well? We have no idea."

So he's not here after all. Where could he be then? Is he with Haruto?

Sebastian suddenly remembered Haruto since the Jetroinian physician was Solomon's only friend there.

Immediately, Sebastian got into his car and made his way to Haruto without even calling first.

Clang!

When Haruto saw Sebastian, he was so shocked that he dropped the stainless steel plate in his hand.

"Why are you so surprised to see me? What happened to him?" questioned Sebastian with a stern face.

"What? I..." Haruto was at a loss for words, for he could not believe how fast Sebastian managed to catch on.

In the end, the physician decided to invite Sebastian into the consultation room to tell the man everything.

Even though Sebastian had always maintained his calm demeanor, he choked on his coffee when Haruto told him the truth.

"Are you okay, Mr. Hayes?"

After quickly pulling out his handkerchief, Sebastian wiped his mouth and regained composure. "Sorry about that. So what's the situation now? Have you figured out what the problem is?"

"We just had the operation yesterday, so the result isn't out yet. However, I have to be frank with you, Mr. Hayes. It doesn't look good. Compared to a normal person, his hematopoietic function is still not up to standard," explained Haruto.

"Not up to standard? What does that mean?" inquired Sebastian with furrowed brows.

"The man has insufficient blood cells. I thought the condition was a side effect of his bone marrow donation and that he could recover from it. But after the operation, I realized that his condition wasn't getting any better. On top of that, his kidneys had also been affected, causing him to be deficient in protein. That is why he couldn't have children."

With that, Haruto took out a few medical reports and showed them to Sebastian.

After going through them, Sebastian's face turned even grimmer. How did it get so serious? Usually, people would suffer from anemia if they lacked healthy red blood cells, but in Solomon's case, his fertility was affected instead. It seems like the poison really did a number on him. This is all that witch's fault!



Upset, Sebastian slammed the reports onto the table.