Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1477

Chapter 1477 The Coopers Are Doomed

All the men fell silent.

The development of the conversations implied that the three females were about to gather and chat more.

Old memories from that one time they went to a hot spring came back to haunt the guys. They remembered vividly how terrifying it was to be controlled by the ladies.

Apart from that awful experience, Solomon was also fearful of being alone at home should his beau left for Jadeborough.

No doubt leading a reclusive life was nothing new to him, he was a changed person ever since he had tasted the goodness of having such a wonderful company.

He could not imagine how dejected he would be if that much-needed beam of sunshine were to disappear from his life.

Hence, Solomon felt rather gloomy for the rest of the afternoon.

When he got home in the evening, the woman at home rushed out excitedly just as he had expected.

"Darling, I'm heading to Jadeborough. Are you okay with that?"

Well, can I say no?

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Seeing that she had already packed her luggage, he paused for a bit before responding. "Are you planning on becoming a shareholder? Or you're just going to share your knowledge with them?"

"Needless to say, I opted to teach them. How can I keep staying in Jadeborough? Darling, don't you want me by your side?"

Taken aback by his question, Ichika blinked her eyes, feeling aggrieved.

Solomon said nothing. What a silly girl!

Heaving a sigh of relief, he decided to cook a sumptuous meal for his wife that night.

Ichika had always idolized her husband blindly. She was so moved when she saw how lavish dinner was. Thrilled, she applauded in support.

"Mmm... It's so delicious, Darling! You're fantastic! I've never tasted these before."

Although she was a bit exaggerated, he gladly received her kind words as compliments.

In between dinner and bedtime, Solomon personally packed some daily necessities and clothes for Ichika.

"So... If you feel unwell or need anything, remember to give me a call."

"Huh?"

She was resting her head on his chest. Upon hearing his sudden reminder, she propped her head up and stared at him in the dark.

"Why would I feel unwell? Darling?" She was clueless.

Instead of responding, he embraced her and then caressed her flat tummy with his big palm.

Is there a bun in the oven?

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"Darling?" she muttered coquettishly while burying her head in his arms.

A conversation was unnecessary at that point. Solomon went with the flow and started his amorous advances by pinning her beneath him.

Regardless, we'll get there if we keep trying.

Then, it was a night of passion for the duo.

Three days later, the three ladies from the Hayes family gathered at Sabrina's bar—all ready to take on the world.

Edmund briefly heard about it. Hence, he sneaked out from work again.

"Are you ladies for real? How can this be?"

Edmund almost fell from his chair when he witnessed how the trio had started working on renovating the bar. With conflicting emotions, he was impressed, yet astonished.

Sabrina scoffed, "Definitely! Did you think that I was joking? By the way, Mr. Cooper, we need a budget of ten million. Are you investing?"

What?

Edmund froze for a good ten seconds as he stared right into her eyes. Subsequently, he reprimanded her, "Do I look like an idiot to you, Sabrina? This project needs ten million?"

"That's right, ten million. If you have it, please invest. Otherwise, get lost," Sabrina cut to the chase.

Edmund almost fainted from his fit of anger.

Moments later, Sasha strode toward them with the hope of easing the tension in the air. She consoled the man, "Don't listen to her. A capital of two million is all that is required from you. We'll stick to the current share distribution."

"That's more like it." Edmund calmed down upon hearing that.

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Right when he was about to transfer the funds using his phone, Sasha cast him a look, seemingly thinking about something.

"You don't need to fork out anything yet. Let Sab foot the bill for renovation. You keep your money to purchase the goods for the opening and use it as cash flow. It's more organized this way, don't you think?"

Keeping quiet, Edmund stared at her blankly.

How should I answer this question? This doesn't seem like a fair deal to all of them. How can I not contribute a penny when there's a huge refurbishment going on?

Keeping the funds to ease the cash flow later? Will they actually use my money then? Once we start operating this entertainment business, the ins and outs of funds will be massive.

Edmund paled at that thought.

"Are you looking down on me? Do you think that I don't have the money?"

"No, no, please don't misunderstand me. I was just thinking that you might need to prioritize your resources because I heard that your sister is getting married soon. You should go ahead and prepare the dowry. Other matters are all secondary. We'll be fine," Sasha justified herself instantly. She was worried that he might have misinterpreted her good intentions.

In fact, she did take the Coopers' financial situation into account before proposing so.