Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1484

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.

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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.

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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.

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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.