Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1429

Chapter 1429 Saving His Wife

Nonetheless, Ichika didn't beg for mercy. Instead, she bit her lip and endured the pain.

Seeing that, her father-Giichi-grew all the more livid.

"You've still got some backbone in you, huh? Continue hitting her without holding back! I never knew that you're such a vicious person that you'd even attempt to kill your own sister, Ichika!"

He ordered the temple staff to hit his daughter harder.

In truth, that was the rule there.

When the descendants of the noble families committed a mistake, they would be sent to such a place to be punished. On the one hand, it was to repent to their ancestors who were enshrined there.

And on the other, it was so that the descendants would see the error of their ways.

However, it was clear as day that Ichika hadn't any intention of admitting her wrong. Tied to the post, she was struck more than ten times successively that even blood was trickling out of her mouth, and she was close to losing consciousness.

But still, she kept mum.

Giichi was really enraged to the point of speechlessness.

Just when he was about to order for a more severe punishment to be meted, a figure abruptly sprinted in from outside.

"Ichika!"

The instance the man saw the horrifying scene in the temple, his expression immediately changed drastically. When the nun raised the joss stick and brought it down again on the young girl tied to the post whose back was already a bloody mess, he flew over and grabbed the joss stick.

"Buzz off!"

With a roar, the joss stick snapped into two in his hands.

The nun, on the other hand, was kicked to the ground.

When Giichi saw that, he sprang to his feet at once. "What are you doing, Akiyama? I'm educating my daughter!"

Indeed, that man was none other than Solomon.

Unfortunately, he acted as though he couldn't hear his father-in-law. Tossing the joss stick to the ground, he swiftly untied the girl bound to the post and had been beaten to within an inch of her life. He scooped her up into his arms right away.

"Ichika? Are you okay?"

The bright red blood stung his eyes, and even his voice shook when he spoke.

Ichika's eyelashes fluttered against her petite face that was drained of all color before she slowly opened her eyes in the man's embrace.

"D-Darling..."

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"I'm here. Don't be afraid. I'm here to take you away."

Shrugging off his jacket, Solomon wrapped it around the girl who had been beaten so badly that not an inch of her was unmarred. After that, he made to take her away with his eyes blazing scarlet.

Unexpectedly, the girl shook her head in his arms at that exact moment.

"I-It's okay, Darling. I-I really did wrong. I-I don't deserve-"

"What did you do wrong? If dealing with a person who should've long since gone to hell is wrong, then my time in this world ought to have expired ages ago. After all, I have too much blood on my hands," the man rectified sharply.

As he clutched at the jacket wrapped around Ichika, unprecedented rage and hostility brewed in his eyes behind his glasses.

Clocking the look in his eyes, Giichi seemingly lost the confidence within him for some inexplicable reason.

He was certainly well aware of his son-in-law's background and knew that the man was indeed notorious for his ruthlessness in Sinch Enterprise. For that reason, he had no doubts about the veracity of his declaration right then.

Ultimately, his weathered face paled a shade.

"Akiyama, she's still a member of the Minamoto family. Now that she did such a thing, I've got to give the family an explanation."

"What explanation? Since she has married me, she's no longer a part of the Minamoto family. The women here go with their husbands after marriage. Thus, her name is now Ichika George! She has nothing to do with the Minamoto family."

"How dare you?!"

Giichi was so incensed that his face flushed bright red.

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But that wasn't all, for that son-in-law of his proceeded to whip out several things and throw them at him.

"Look at the wonderful things that eldest daughter of yours did. If you really attach such great importance to the family rules and customs of the Minamoto family, you should take a good look at everything she did. Is it enough to warrant the death penalty in your family rules? If the answer is yes, then Ichika merely fulfilled her duties as the head of the family in advance by doing so today!"

Spatting out those few utterances in a steely voice, he left with the girl in his arms without an ounce of hesitation.

Behind him, Giichi picked the things up from the ground after a moment's stupefaction. When he finished going through everything sometime later, his blood pressure shot through the roof. He was so infuriated that he passed out.

Meanwhile, Solomon finally brought Ichika back to the hospital.

Naturally, the Hayeses who had only returned to the hotel a short time ago caught wind of it.

When they learned that Ichika was beaten to within an inch of her life, everyone went back to the hospital other than Lance and Sebastian, who stayed at the hotel to take care of the children.

"How is she? Is she okay?" Sasha inquired frantically.

"I don't know. She was just wheeled into the operating theater a moment ago," Solomon answered.

He has been standing outside the operating theater for such a long time, and this is the first time I've ever seen him so frantic that his voice has turned hoarse.

Sasha and Sabrina waited anxiously there with him.

Fortunately, after waiting for a little over an hour, the doctor came out and told them that Giichi didn't really go for broke, so Ichika's injuries were superficial despite looking gruesome.

Only after hearing that did everyone breathe a sigh of relief.

After swaying on his feet for a moment, Solomon finally sat down on the bench while supporting himself against the wall.

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Chapter 1430 Things Changed

That's probably a phenomenon of one's nerves relaxing after having been stretched taut.

Sasha clocked that, and a sense of relief suffused her. After leaving the hospital and arriving back at the hotel, she headed over to the man keeping the few children company in the suite upon spotting him. Then, she sat down cross-legged in front of him.

"I think Solomon has found the light in his life this time."

"Really?"

Hearing her use the word light to describe the man who had been in love with her all his life for the first time, Sebastian surprisingly lifted his head and looked at her seriously.

Chortling, Sasha asserted, "Yup. In the hospital earlier, I noticed his anxiety and fear. When he heard that Ichika was fine, his eyes even turned red-rimmed at one point. Haha, this is great! I can finally rest easy."

She had no qualms saying that at all.

Firstly, she considered him family and was purely worried about him.

And secondly, she was solemnly informing the man in front of her about it.

Since Solomon had finally turned his affections to another woman, the man naturally didn't have to be jealous all day long anymore.

To her surprise, the man before her didn't appear relieved as expected after she had finished saying that.

Instead, his stern brows knitted together.

"I'm afraid that things aren't so simple. She wouldn't have attempted to kill her sister for no reason. Take a rabbit, for instance. When have you ever seen it biting someone?"

"When it's backed into a corner?" Sasha blurted.

Indeed, it was only when a rabbit was backed into a corner would it bite.

In the city where snowflakes fluttered in the sky, the chill felt even more biting when night fell.

Solomon sensed that icy coldness as well, for when the girl who had finally regained consciousness in the hospital room only said a few words to him after opening her eyes before she murmured, "Let's get a divorce, Akiyama."

"What did you just say?"

He narrowed his eyes a fraction, thinking that he must have heard Ichika wrongly.

A divorce? She actually proposed to get a divorce with me? She wouldn't leave even when I chased her away and insisted on staying by my side despite knowing that I was merely treating her as a substitute, yet she's now asking me for a divorce?

He stretched a hand out to touch her forehead, wanting to check whether she was running a fever.

However, when his hand reached her, he noticed that she had turned her head away for the very first time.

He was instantly struck dumb.

"I'm serious, Akiyama. I made an unforgivable mistake this time. I want to atone for it to the ancestors of the Minamoto family, so I'll be staying at the temple henceforth. Please grant me my wish," Ichika whispered in a choked voice as she lay on the hospital bed.

When her words fell, Solomon studied her averted face. At long last, he started believing that she was serious.

"Oh, so that's what this is all about. In that case, don't worry. I've already told your father that you've married me, thus have nothing to do with the Minamoto family anymore."

"No, I do. I'm still the heiress of the Minamoto family."

Argh! She's still being very stubborn!

Solomon's eyes darkened, and he didn't continue arguing with her. Instead, when he glanced at the IV drip and saw that it was almost finished, he went out and got the nurse.

That night, the couple didn't say anything else in the hospital room.

Ichika feigned sleep, and Solomon didn't disrupt her when he saw that she was "sleeping."

Instead, he worked in the hospital room on his laptop for most of the night before catching some shuteye.

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When he woke up, it was already bright daylight.

Rubbing his groggy eyes, he groped for his glasses on the table and slipped them on, only to discover that the hospital bed had been vacated a long time ago.

Hmm? Where is she?

He immediately stood up and went out in search of her.

"Ichika?" he called out along the corridors in the hospital.

There was no response, but a nurse came over instead. When she saw that he was looking for someone, she told him Ichika's whereabouts.

"Ms. Minamoto is getting some sunlight downstairs. She told us not to wake you since you worked for the entire night. You can find her downstairs."

"Okay, thank you."

Solomon then hastened downstairs.

Sure enough, when he had gotten downstairs, he spotted the girl in a hospital gown basking in the sunlight in the garden that was still blanketed in a thick layer of snow at a single glance.

Why on earth did she come down here when it's so cold?

He promptly went over to her.

"Why did you come downstairs alone, Ichika? How could such paltry sunlight give you any warmth on such a chilly day? You might just catch a cold instead."

He didn't bring his jacket down, so he planned on bringing her back to the hospital room after reaching her.

But then, the girl suddenly turned back when she heard his voice behind her.

"Akiyama, look, the sun is out!" A smile bloomed on her pale face. Her arms were wide opened, with her palms facing upward as though she was holding the sunlight in them.

Verily, she was joyous and optimistic.

On the contrary, Solomon was a touch morose because he heard her calling him by name again instead of the usual endearment.

"All right. It's cold, so let's go back."

Keeping his emotions in check, he patiently went over to bring her back.

Unexpectedly, she stretched her cold hands and placed them into his palms out of the blue, grasping him tightly. As she looked down at him, her gaze was seemingly riveted.