Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1436

Chapter 1436 Are You Pregnant

However, just as they were about to depart for the airport, Giichi suddenly turned up at their doorstep and immediately pulled Solomon aside.

"Are you sure you're bringing her back, Akiyama? You'd better think twice. Once she leaves with you, her name will be removed from our family forever, which means if you change your mind someday, she'll not be able to return to the Minamoto family anymore!" stated Giichi grimly.

Naturally, he would have to do that.

Considering how Himari was in a comatose state, if he wanted to conceal the true reason Ichika struck out at her, then that was the only thing he could do. Otherwise, the only fate that awaited Ichika would only be the utter destruction of her reputation anyway.

Thus, by doing so, he was protecting his daughter, although it was also a gamble at the same time.

If the man standing before him did not treat his daughter well, then there would indeed be no hope left for that girl.

Aoi was gazing at Solomon anxiously, too.

"I remember mentioning this to you before, but Ichika's last name is now Hayes. I could even show you the Hayeses' family record if you want."

"The Hayes' family record? Are you saying that Ichika's name is included in your family record?"

Giichi was utterly dumbfounded, as women in Jetroina were never bestowed such an honor.

Solomon responded with a nonchalant attitude.

"Of course she is. Not only that, but I also plan to hold a shareholders' meeting at Hayes Corporation after Christmas and redistribute the company's shares. As my wife, your daughter may share half of the equity under my name, which will be inherited by our future offspring as well. Is there anything else you'd like to ask me, Father?"

The word he ended his speech with completely stunned Giichi.

He knew how, throughout those years, Solomon seldom even addressed Yamada as his father.

Thus, he knew what an honor it was to be called that by Solomon.

In the end, both Giichi and Aoi happily sent their daughter off at the airport.

"Ichika, remember to be a good girl and listen to Akiyama when you get there, will you?" Aoi reminded her.

"I know that, Mom."

"Tell her to bear a son for the Hayeses as soon as possible and inform you once she gets pregnant. I'll let you go over to take care of her till she gives birth to the child," Giichi added.

"Huh?" Aoi was rendered speechless by his statement.

A blush immediately crept up to Ichika's face.

In fact, her cheeks remained flushed even after they boarded the plane.

After putting their luggage away, Solomon went to join her and noticed she was sitting with her head lowered the whole time, her ears beet red.

"What did your mother say to you before we boarded?"

"N-Nothing?"

She seemed even more abashed than before, bowing her head so much she was practically burying her face in her knees.

Seeing that, Solomon refrained from asking any further.

The age gap between them often made him feel like they were generations apart.

He suddenly recalled the time when she decorated his home in pink and with lace too.

This gap in between us really isn't a small one!

He opened his newspaper and was beginning to read it when suddenly, Ichika leaned toward him timidly, asking, "H-Hubby, d-do you want to have children?"

"What?!" A single utterance burst from Solomon's lips, and heads immediately swiveled in their direction throughout the first-class cabin.

Seeing that, Ichika hurriedly cupped her hand over his mouth to silence him.

"Not so loud, Hubby!" Her face had turned a deep shade of scarlet from the embarrassment.

Solomon realized then that he had indeed lost his composure.

However, it was only because he was overly shocked, so much so that his heart had nearly jumped out of his chest.

Children?

He had never thought about it before.

Shooting a quick glance around, he tried to suppress the overwhelming emotions in his heart.

After what seemed like an eternity, he was finally calm enough to whisper, "D-Do you mean you're pregnant?"

Again, a blush spread across Ichika's face.

"N-No, of course not. It's too soon for that. I was only asking what you think about it. M-My mother was rushing me to bear your child soon, but I think I'm still young. I'm just twenty, and there are still other things I want to do first. I-Is that okay with you, Hubby?"

She blinked at him pleadingly.

Solomon stared back at her, saying nothing.

For a second, he felt his heart, which had just shot to the heavens like a rocket, plunge back into the earth in disappointment.

"But what if you do get pregnant?" he inquired.

"Huh?" Ichika was stumped.

What if I do get pregnant?

Her face fell. "Well, if that happens, I will give birth to the child. He would be our child, Hubby. I'm going to raise him well."

After a second's consideration, the girl had taken on a totally different attitude.

Solomon did not quite know how to respond to that sudden change. However, the gloominess that had filled his heart a moment ago seemed to have lifted, replaced by a light and pleasant feeling.

"All right. That's what we'll do, then. If you're not pregnant now, then we shall wait till you get a little older. But if you are, then we'll bring the child into the world."

"Okay, Hubby. In that case, should we buy that thing after we get off this plane?"

"What thing?"

"I mean, that thing..."

Ichika suddenly pointed to an advertisement printed on the newspapers he was holding.

Solomon glanced at it, a frown immediately forming on his forehead.

Durex condoms? And ultrathin, too?!

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1437

Chapter 1437 Christmas

The couple arrived in Frontier Bay three days before Christmas.

"How are we spending Christmas, then? Stay here till the eve, then leave for Jadeborough?" asked Sabrina.

Having no idea herself, Sasha glanced at Sebastian, who was having his meal at the dining table.

Of course, they hoped to spend the holidays at Frontier Bay if it were up to them. However, they could not neglect the Jadesons either, as both Devin and Sebastian came from that family.

Besides, Jonathan was looking forward to meeting his great-grandchildren as well.

"You should go back with Devin first." Sebastian eventually compromised and decided Sabrina should return to Jadeborough for Christmas with Jaena in tow.

Sabrina's face immediately fell.

She wasn't thrilled about it, but she did not want to oppose her brother's idea either.

Thus, after Solomon and Ichika came back, they all had a reunion dinner two days before Christmas. Then Sabrina and Devin left for Jadeborough, bringing Jaena with them.

As for Sebastian and Sasha, they planned to return to Jadeborough on Christmas day itself.

Ichika was incredibly excited when she learned about this arrangement, not to mention it was also her first time spending Christmas in this country. After hearing that they would be having lunch in Frontier Bay on Christmas eve and then visiting the Hayes Residence in the evening, she woke up early on Christmas eve.

"I'm going to Sha's, Hubby. Lots of people are going to her house for lunch later, and she probably needs an extra hand to prepare everything."

Solomon had gotten up as well and was feeding the two goldfish in the fish tank.

"But didn't you say you were going shopping?" he asked, turning back to look at her.

Only then did she realize she had completely forgotten about that.

She quickly returned to their bedroom to retrieve the shopping list, which she had gotten from Wendy earlier.

The items listed were things she needed to prepare for Christmas to create a festive mood and holiday atmosphere for their home.

She read through it carefully.

"Where can I get all this stuff, Hubby?" she asked, pointing at the list.

Taking it over, Solomon took a good look at it—Christmas lights, stockings, wreaths, candles, and more.

It was a very complete list indeed.

Solomon clutched the piece of paper tightly, an unfathomable feeling surging in his heart.

He was suddenly overcome by an inexplicable urge to buy those things himself, just like a child tempted by his favorite shirt in the supermarket.

He had not felt that way for a long time.

"Why don't we go and buy these things together?"

"Huh?" Ichika looked up at him. Then a smile spread across her face as she agreed, "Okay, then! Let's shop for these together!"

Thus, Ichika, who had promised to help out at Sasha's, happily went Christmas shopping with Solomon instead.

Meanwhile, at Frontier Bay, Sasha and Wendy were bustling about in the kitchen, waiting for her to arrive.

"Madam, look at the time now. I don't think Ms. Minamoto is coming after all. Everyone will be here for lunch at noon, and there's still a ton of stuff we haven't bought yet."

"Ah!" Sasha's hands were already full.

Left with no choice, she went out, looking for Sebastian, who was decorating the house with the three children.

"Ichika's still not here yet. Can you help me get some stuff from the supermarket?"

"Sure. What sort of stuff?"

Sebastian hopped off the stool after hanging up the Christmas garlands.

Sasha went over to pass him the shopping list. "Pastry flour, rum, and some condiments. But are you sure you know what these are, Darling?"

Whenever she addressed him as her darling, it meant she needed him to treat the matter at hand with utmost seriousness.

Sebastian frowned at her. "Duh! What do you think?"

Snatching the list over, he went toward Vivian, who was setting up the Christmas lights outside the villa.

"Come on, Vivi. Let's go to the supermarket together."

"All right!"

The cute little girl dropped the Christmas lights at once, leaving the work to her brothers, and ran to catch up with her father.

Thus, Sebastian went to the supermarket with Vivian in tow.

The moment they got there, he took out the wrinkled piece of paper from his pocket. Seeing the first item on the list, the man, who grew up pampered and had never lifted a finger to do any housework, came to the flour section and instantly became boggled by the variety available in that section.

Vivian was just as dazed by the sight.

Blinking at him innocently, she asked, "Why don't I ask that lady there to help us with this? There are too many types of flour here. What if we end up buying the wrong one?"

Sebastian clenched his fists a little.

If he were to follow the usual manner he did things, he would simply have asked an employee to help him pack one bag of each type of those flour and load them into his car.

However, he knew he would only return home to be seen as a joke if he did that. Thus, he heeded his daughter's advice and asked one of the salesgirls for help.

"Pastry flour? Here it is," she said, packing him a bag with ease.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1438

Chapter 1438 Past Grudges

Vivian was delighted and immediately pushed the shopping list into the lady's hand.

"Here are more items. My daddy doesn't know them either. Could you help us gather them, please?"

"Hahaha!" A burst of laughter suddenly rang out from not far away, giving them a fright.

A scowl came upon Sebastian's face at once.

Turning over, he saw that the man roaring with laughter and pointing at him at the same time was clad in the most eccentric clothes. Even his head was dressed up like a peacock.

"Go on and laugh again," Sebastian threatened with his gaze darkening.

The man's laughter stopped abruptly.

Vivian stared at him blankly for a long while before she finally recognized who he was.

"Uncle Brandon, it's you!"

"Yes, it's me. Look at how much you've grown, Vivi! And what a beauty you've turned into! Would you like to join the entertainment industry, Vivi? With such a pretty face, you'll easily become the top superstar in show business!"

Brandon was dazzled by his niece's stunning looks and could not stop marveling at her beauty.

In fact, it was true that Vivian had indeed turned into a great beauty.

Her eyes resembled her father's, while her facial features were almost identical to Sasha's when the latter was little. Seeing as she had inherited all of the most attractive features her parents possessed, it was no surprise that she looked so charming.

However, the moment Brandon finished his words, Sebastian swiftly swung a kick at his abdomen. "Do you have a death wish?"

"No, I don't..." Brandon quickly wiped the playful smile off his face.

Sebastian considered it a rare coincidence indeed to bump into Brandon during Christmas after so many years. Thus, once Brandon stopped fooling around, he did not immediately attempt to shoo him away either.

He continued picking and packing stuff, asking casually, "Back for Christmas?"

Brandon nodded. "Yeah. My mother's fallen ill, so I decided to come back this year."

His mother? Matilda?

Sebastian did not have a good impression of that woman at all, as he could still remember how she used to manipulate and sabotage him.

However, Brandon said next, "Sebastian, since you're all here for Christmas, would it be possible for you to pay a visit to my house within the next few weeks? To see my mother?"

"Huh? To see your mother?"

"Yeah. Her health's been in bad condition this past year. The doctors said she might not have much time left. I understand she'd done some terrible things to you in the past, but could you just come, for your uncle's sake? Maybe you could treat it as if you were representing the Hayeses, I guess."

The man who had always been known as a cynic was suddenly sounding as though he was on the verge of tears.

Sebastian fell silent.

Representing the Hayeses?

He lowered his gaze as memories of the past flashed through his mind.

Matilda was, simply put, a competitive woman who only cared about getting her hands on the things she wanted. A huge reason was that her father had handed the entire family over to her younger brother, Frederick Hayes, instead of her.

Thus, she was obsessed with getting back her portion.

Subsequently, she made a series of mistakes, and in the end, almost risked the entire Emmanuel family getting destroyed by Sebastian.

The fact that she was hoping to meet the Hayeses again must have been an indicator that she was indeed coming to the end of her life and was beginning to recognize her errors.

After much thought, Sebastian finally agreed to his request.

"All right, then. We initially planned to return to Jadeborough on Christmas day, but since this is the case, we'll make a visit to your house then."

"Really? That's wonderful! I'm going to tell her that as soon as I return. By the way, are you also bringing the kids and Sasha along? My mother loves to be surrounded by people nowadays. It'd be great if they could come with you," Brandon added with a hopeful look in his eyes.

Seeing that her father did not respond, Vivian chimed in, "Uncle Brandon, may I bring my Aunt Ichika along, too?"

"Your Aunt Ichika?" Brandon was unable to wrap his head around the name for a moment.

Sebastian swept a dull gaze across him, explaining bluntly, "Yes, she's speaking about Ichika Minamoto, which reminds me, those two should probably come along as well. After all, Solomon's your mother's true nephew."

It was Brandon's turn to fall silent.

He had totally forgotten the fact that Solomon was a true Hayes by blood, although he sometimes doubted what that word even meant at all.

In his eyes, the man standing before him was as true a Hayes as any other. They had even grown up together.

While Brandon hurried home, Sebastian left the supermarket as well after the salesperson finished helping him pick the items he needed.

He told Sasha about his encounter with Brandon upon returning home.

"Pay a visit to the Emmanuels'?" As expected, Sasha was rather stunned when she heard about it.

Sebastian nodded. However, sensing her reluctance, he immediately added, "You don't have to go if you don't want to. I can go alone."

To his surprise, Sasha's frown instantly turned into a smile.

Unpacking and sorting out the goods he had just brought home, she said coyly, "Do I really seem like such a petty person to you? Those things happened in the past, and the past is already gone. Let's visit her together since she's unwell."

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1439

Chapter 1439 An Otherworldly Being

"All right." Sebastian's lips curved into a smile.

It was about eleven o'clock when everyone arrived, including Solomon and Ichika.

"Sha, guess what. I just went shopping at your local market with my hubby just now. There were tons and tons of goods sold there!"

Ichika seemed to have forgotten all about the fact that she had stood Sasha up that morning when she told the latter about the exciting trip she had just made to the market.

Solomon was utterly speechless.

Wendy jumped in. "So that's where you were, Ms. Minamoto! You're right; that place is a thrill to visit. You're a bit late, though. Madam and I already went three or four days ago."

"Really?" Ichika was even more excited upon hearing that.

Wendy smiled. "Of course. Look at all those Christmas lights in the yard, as well as these garlands. We got all these from the market, too. What did you get just now, Ms. Minamoto?"

Seeing how everyone was kind and tolerant toward Ichika and treated her the same way they would pamper a child, Solomon immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Looking around, he saw a man in a black windbreaker not far off, fumbling with the Christmas lights on the trees.

Thus, he placed his mug down and went to him. "You got this as well?"

"Yeah." Sebastian did not even bother looking at him as he tried to figure out the lights in his hands.

However, it was evident that the man who was an expert in areas such as the military, finance, and politics was completely clueless when it came to little things like Christmas lights.

He looked like an otherworldly being who did not even know the basics of living as an ordinary human being. It amused Solomon a little.

"Let me," he said, taking the lights from him.

They were indeed men from different worlds. The lives they led were completely unlike each other's as well.

"I heard you're all leaving for Jadeborough tomorrow?" Solomon asked.

"No. We had a change of plans. We're visiting the Emmanuels instead. You should come along as well," stated Sebastian in a casual tone.

The Emmanuels?

Solomon immediately stopped what he was doing, gazing up at him with a stunned expression.

"W-What made you suddenly think of doing that?"

Sebastian raised his eyebrows. "I bumped into Brandon earlier. He said his mother is dying soon and requested for us to pay her a visit."

Solomon stared at him speechlessly, thinking that Matilda's anger might actually kill her if she heard them saying that she was dying soon.

"You guys go ahead, then. I'll pass. I'm meeting a few friends tomorrow."

"Friends? What friends would force you to spend Christmas with them instead of with your family?" snapped Sebastian.

A blush immediately spread across Solomon's cheeks all the way to his ears. He had not expected him to expose his lie just like that.

"I-I..." He struggled to find the right words, but none came to him.

"You're simply unwilling to go, aren't you? Just do it one last time. You could pretend you're doing it in your father's place if you want. She's asking to meet us only because she's coming to the end of her life and wants to repent her sins. That's all."

Sebastian had his own reasons for doing this.

Of course, he saw through Matilda and knew she only wanted to do it for her own sake. Despite that, he still chose to grant her the wish, mostly because of the man who had raised him, Frederick Hayes.

Back then, Sebastian had misunderstood Frederick till the day the latter died. Only after that did he find out the truth. Nobody knew how terrible that felt and how much pain he had to suffer because of that.

Once, he even spent an entire night before his grave for no other reason other than to repent and atone for his wrongdoings.

However, it was too late. The person who had raised him, cared for him, and whom he had pushed away was dead. He had no chance at atonement anymore.

Thus, now that Frederick's sister wanted such a chance, he was willing to hand it to her—for the sake of his father.

Solomon remained silent.

After a long while, he finally nodded and mumbled something inaudible in response.

Sebastian assumed that as a yes.

By the time they finished fixing the Christmas lights, lunch was about to begin as well. They went to wash their hands before the meal started.

"By the way, since tonight's Christmas eve, we'll be having a prayer session at the Hayes residence. You'd better be prepared," said Sebastian.

"Huh?!" The shock sent a jolt throughout Solomon's body.

A prayer session, and at the Hayes residence, which I'd never stepped foot in before?

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1440

Chapter 1440 Warmth

The Hayeses had their lunch at Frontier Bay in the afternoon before returning to Hayes Residence for the preparation.

It was New Year's Eve, and the Hayes family considered it the most momentous day of the year. Everyone would be thrilled to make the evening banquet incredibly lavish.

Sasha stayed behind as she still had to clean up. She also noticed Ichika eagerly following her as though she wanted to say something.

"Ichika, what's wrong? Is something going on?"

"Sasha, I... I want to invite everyone over to my house for breakfast tomorrow morning. I wonder if it's okay?" Ichika murmured in hesitation.

Breakfast? Why not? That's a great idea!

"Definitely! Look, we had lunch at my home today, and we'll be having dinner at the Hayes residence. So it would be great to have breakfast at your home. Taking turns visiting each family would be a great idea! We are a big family, after all," Sasha agreed without hesitation.

In fact, she looked excited with anticipation about this matter.

Ichika was overjoyed.

In her country, it was taboo to invite people over to the house on the morning of the first day of the new year because they would visit the temples to worship their ancestors, and no one would be thrilled to get an invitation. Therefore, Ichika felt uneasy about inviting everyone over for breakfast.

However, now that she heard what Sasha said, she felt relieved.

"Darling, I asked Sasha just now. She said we can invite them over tomorrow morning. Let's prepare a feast for them, okay?"

She ran over to inform her husband, who was managing the garden outside, about the good news.

Of course, Solomon knew all along that she could invite them over. However, he was afraid that they might be unable to handle the guests with only the two of them.

Also, it was the first day of the new year. He wasn't sure if people would come.

However, seeing Ichika running over happily, Solomon put down the stool in his hand and looked toward the cheerful little girl.

"That's great! Make a list of what you want to make, and we'll buy it later. The supermarket might not be open tomorrow morning."

"Oh. is that so?"

Ichika, who was having her new year for the first time, blinked her big round eyes again upon hearing this.

"Okay! I'll make a list right now." Ichika ran back into the house.

They finally finished cleaning up Frontier Bay.

Sasha went back to the bedroom to change before going to the Hayes residence.

"Understood. I'll be there tomorrow night."

Surprisingly, she saw a familiar figure talking on the phone after pushing the door open. She didn't know the contents of the conversation, but she could sense hints of discontent in his tone.

Who pissed him off again?

Sasha tiptoed into the wardrobe to look for her clothes. The person hung up the phone as well.

"Who called?"

"It was Devin. He was asking when we will arrive tomorrow." Sebastian seemed a little annoyed.

Sasha couldn't help but find it hilarious.

Was it really Devin?

From the look of things, she was sure that Grandpa was the one who called. He even got so detailed to the point of confirming whether he could make it before dinner.

Sasha closed the curtains and began to undress while talking to Sebastian. "Go earlier if you can. Grandpa will miss us if he didn't get to see us. He-"

Before she could finish, Sebastian embraced her from behind, and Sasha felt a sensation of warmth gushing behind her ears.

"Early? Darling, aren't you tired? We haven't had a good rest for a long time."

"Hmm?"

Sasha felt a chilling sensation from Sebastian's passionate actions; she shuddered.

Rest?

What rest?

She had the impression that resting was not what he had in mind.

Because Sebastian's hands that were around her waist had already made their way into her clothes, caressing her erotic zone.

"What- What are you doing? Stop messing around. We're going to be late... Ah-"

Her voice was gradually overcome by Sebastian's frantic and domineering whiffs.

When she returned to her senses, she was already on the bed, aggressively pinned under Sebastian's warm and intense body.

Suddenly, she heard words that made her blood rush into her head. "Darling, do you miss me?"

Sasha's charming little face burned up. Even with the curtains obscuring the sunlight, the dimmed room couldn't hide the fact that her face was turning red.

She turned her head away awkwardly as she didn't want to give him an answer. However, Sebastian began to convey his message with his actions.

"Mmm..."

"You do miss me. I can feel it, darling."

Sebastian smiled delightfully. Sasha's voice trembled from being forcefully penetrated as Sebastian dominated her deep inside her.

It was vigorous and relentless.