

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1331

## Chapter 1331 Complete Reveal

"No, it wasn't me! I touched the camera a while ago, so that was why my fingerprints were on it. It's not weird for my prints to be there; they should be there! Even Ms. Minamoto's prints are there!"

Akiko was still trying to deny her involvement even at that moment.

He's turned a blind eye to all the bad deeds I've done before, so maybe this time he will do the same.

With that thought in mind, she assumed things would be the same this time around. And so, she persistently denied her involvement.

"Mr. Akiyama, you have to trust me!"

She turned to gaze at him pitifully.

As expected, he merely stared at her indifferently. The anticipation and passion within Ichika's eyes dimmed as she watched their interaction from the side.

Could it be that Mr. Akiyama believes her?

"Mr. Akiyama—"

"I have another method to prove it even if you don't admit it. Luke, get the tapes for the security footage in this office."

Solomon finally spoke in a monotonous tone. He merely stood there and ordered with a deadpan expression.

The light returned to Ichika's eyes in record time at his words while something in Akiko's mind snapped.

Even her body was slightly swaying from his cruel words.

Does he not trust me anymore?

No, that can't be. He must have said that to convince the crowd.

Fine then, I'll prove to him that I'm not the perpetrator.

She stood there waiting while wringing her fingers.

Soon, Luke brought the head of security and the security footage over. Everyone turned their attention to the LED screen hanging on the wall.

After fast-forwarding the footage, there were no signs of Akiko going near Luke's desk.

The footage showed no signs of tampering either.

Maybe it really wasn't her?

Everyone turned to Akiko curiously. Seeing the doubt in their eyes, the anger within Ichika brought her close to tears. "No. There's no way. My fingerprint analysis can't be wrong. I've learned forensic science before!"

"Ms. Minamoto, so what if you've learned forensics previously? You're not an actual forensic science technician, so how can we be sure your assessment is accurate?"

"You—"

"All right. Stop fighting. Luke, get the security footage from my office as well."

Solomon cut their argument off harshly then ordered Luke to get another copy of security footage.

There's a security camera in the president's office?

Everyone's eyes were wide with disbelief as they gazed at Solomon.

Everyone in that office knew there hadn't been any security cameras set up in that office when Mr. Hayes was still around. He had a distinct hatred for the invasion of his privacy.

Also, he was the boss, so there was no reason for him to set one up.

However, Luke still followed through with Solomon's order.

Not long after, he came out again with a security tape to everyone's shock.

The people present were stunned.

As for Akiko, her arrogant confidence a while ago had vanished, and her face paled at the tape in Luke's hand.

The footage was played on the LED screen.

Thus, on that fateful afternoon, everyone witnessed the actual scene of Ichika searching for Solomon, including how she initially came because she wanted to ask Solomon to teach her. Then, they saw how Akiko scolded, threatened, and intimidated her before Ichika finally fought back in the end.

Akiko was like an Oscar-winning actress. She quickly knelt in front of Ichika before Solomon got mad. However, her actions still drew his wrath in the end.

“F\*\*k! She’s such a b\*\*ch.”

“Just what I wanted to say!”

Everyone couldn’t take it anymore and started cussing and scolding Akiko right to her face.

Akiko’s face paled even further.

However, they didn’t stop their cussing because they witnessed how the netizens had mocked Ichika on the Internet with their own two eyes. The female employee who accompanied Ichika up finally understood the entire situation.

She didn’t hold back her anger. “Mr. George, your secretary is terrible! She’s like one of the b\*\*ches from those cheesy dramas. She acts one way in front of you and another way behind your back. Did she take Ichika for a doormat she could walk all over?”

“Exactly! I was saying Ichika would never do such a thing.”

“F\*\*k! I have never seen such a vicious woman in my entire life.”

Everyone was busy cussing Akiko out.

Yet Solomon merely continued to watch the footage silently.

Consequently, everyone was stunned yet again at the end when they saw Akiko place something tiny on top of the stack of documents she took from Solomon’s desk.

Thus, when Luke received the documents, he stuffed them into his drawer without a second thought.

That was how the tiny black thing became stuck to the top of the drawer.

What the h\*ll!

Everyone’s anger reached its limit that day.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1332

Chapter 1332 Some People Are Born Evil

Everyone was speechless at the entire situation. As for Akiko, she collapsed to the floor in defeat when she saw the scene.

"Mr. Akiyama, I-I was wrong... P-Please forgive me..." she begged as she knelt on the floor.

Solomon was reminded of something as his mind churned.

He realized he had overlooked something even more terrifying.

"Bring her inside!" he ordered like a tyrant from hell.

Immediately, Akiko's face drained of all color.

She lifted her head with fear but noticed he had gone into his office already. The head of security instantly grabbed her arm and dragged her in.

Bang!

The door slammed shut behind them.

What would happen inside?

Everyone, including Ichika, was curious.

However, she couldn't do anything with the door closed, so she merely waited outside. Meanwhile, there was only tense silence within Solomon's office.

"Speak. What else have you done?"

Solomon undid his cuff links as he glanced at Akiko on the floor.

His voice, at that point, was horrifying.

His actions were filled with murderous intent.

She was reminded of the days before he became Hayes Corporation's president. He would be laughing, talking business one minute, then killing them the next.

Akiko shuddered at the thought.

"Mr. A-Akiyama, I didn't do it intentionally. I o-only did that one thing. I-I didn't want you to marry Ms. Minamoto. That was it. I-I just didn't want to be her slave in the future..."

She had found yet another excuse for herself.

A person used to lying would easily find an excuse to avoid the blame.

Solomon merely kept silent.

Once the cuffs of his sleeves were undone and rolled up to his elbows, he pulled a chair from the coffee table over to her.

"M-Mr. Akiyama..."

"Do you know how that middle-aged woman's head bled that night when I smashed a chair against her? Oh right. You saw everything, didn't you?"

Solomon lifted the chair over his head.

Bang!

"Ah!"

Akiko let out a blood-curling scream as the chair was smashed into pieces.

Her hands flew to her head, and almost immediately, blood started to seep from between her fingers, dripping onto the floor. It was the same scene as when Solomon had hit that middle-aged woman in the nightclub that night.

Was it cruel?

No. Not in the slightest.

She was the one who set him up in the first place, causing that middle-aged woman to give her life up for the 500 thousand promised her.

Solomon raised the ashtray on the coffee table next.

The second item he tossed toward that middle-aged woman was an ashtray, if his memory didn't fail him.

"No!" Akiko began yelling, seeing his motion while covering her bleeding head. "Please don't! Mr. Akiyama, I was wrong. Please let me go. I beg of you. I'll talk. I'll tell you everything!"

She crawled toward him like a dog and promised to tell him everything frantically as she grabbed onto his pants leg.

Solomon set the ashtray down.

"I-I hadn't wanted to hurt anyone initially. I felt insecure when Ichika came as I was scared of losing you. I was scared she would take my place, so I set my sights on Sabrina."

"Sabrina?"

"Yes. She's been matchmaking the two of you from the start and hates me. Didn't she even ask you to send me back to Jetroina when she was in the office the other day?"

She was bawling as she recalled her past deeds, but there was still resentment in her eyes.

Pure fear and panic had struck her that day when Sabrina had asked Solomon to send her back to Jetroina.

There was no one else in the Sato family she could go back to.

Yamada wasn't under the spotlight anymore, which left his two sons. And at that time, she, Ken, and Hanako received their orders directly from Yancy.

Yancy was the woman Yamada brought back from outside.

As such, Yamada's sons didn't have a good relationship with Yancy. Would they have let Akiko stay if she had gone back then?

Hence, at that time, all she felt was pure terror.

"To stop Sabrina from interfering, I could only send her back to Jadeborough. That's why I had that woman kidnap her child. I didn't want to hurt the child, Mr. Akiyama. I merely wanted to scare Sabrina a bit..."

She sobbed as she explained.

Scare Sabrina?

What? By snatching her one-year-old daughter?

She even fed her some drug!

Solomon's eyes turned red at the thought.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1333

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1333

“You don’t feel ashamed of yourself, do you? You’re just like your brother and your sister! Ken killed my father, an old man in his seventies, right in front of my eyes! As for Hanako, she’s worse! She’s so sick she even wanted to cut off Sasha’s face for herself. Just what is wrong with you Satos? Violence runs in your blood, and you don’t even realize you’re in the wrong.”

Solomon was incensed. He could not hold it in any longer. He glared at the woman who was clinging onto his leg and booted her with all his might, sending her flying away.

“Ah!”

Akiko cried out in pain.

The impact was so great she could not even get up.

No... That isn’t true! I’m not like Ken and Hanako! Solomon would not have kept me by his side if I were the same as them!

Akiko wanted to get back on her feet again and beg Solomon to spare her life, but she knew deep in her heart there was already no changing his mind.

She knew all hope was gone when Solomon went straight to his office table and took up the phone, getting ready to call the police so he could hand her over on the grounds of murder.

Akiko was devastated.

“Solomon George! How could you be so heartless? Our whole family died because of your mother. As for me, I never once did anything wrong against you before Ichika came. I stayed by your side and devoted my heart and soul to you without expecting anything in return. How could you overlook everything I did for you?”

Akiko cried her heart out and wailed.

She felt resentful and hurt.

Solomon picked up the receiver and got ready to dial a series of numbers. He initially did not want to respond to Akiko’s lambasting, but he eventually turned around and cast his cold stare at her.

“You said you don’t expect anything in return? What are you doing right now then? Isn’t it your goal to become the wife of the president of Hayes Corporation?”

Akiko was left speechless.

“Also, I hope you’ll get this through your head. I’ll never spare anyone who knows my secret. I’ll see to it that they see their graves. My mom died, and so did your brother. Now that you’re using this as leverage to provoke me, do you think you’ll end up any different from them? Akiko Sato, there’s only one ending for you—death.”

Solomon spelled her final sentence without the slightest emotion in his voice.

Turning back to the phone, he made a call to the precinct.

Behind him, Akiko bawled her eyes out, crying.

She screamed at the cruelty of life. In her desperation, she crawled from where she was and opened her bloody mouth wide, wanting to bite Solomon with her remaining strength.

Solomon dodged her attack agilely, but he caught a glimpse of her mouth filled with blood when he jumped aside.

The gory scene triggered an overwhelming memory of the past. Solomon narrowed his eyes at the traumatizing sight.

It reminded him of something that happened when he was young. Back then, someone actually bit off a piece of his flesh on his arm.

This set off a defensive knee-jerk reaction. He instinctively grabbed the very first sharp object within reach on the table and swung it at Akiko.

Schlick!

The object sliced across her neck, and blood came gushing out.

Akiko faltered and stumbled, breathing her last. “Solomon George... You’ll never get what you want even if I die... You’ll never get together with Ichika... Never... You’re crazy... You’ll be cursed forever...”

Solomon was completely disgusted by the dying woman.

“You savage b\*tch!”

Slam! Ichika finally came in. She dashed over, did a swing, and kicked Akiko with all her strength to make sure she stayed away from Solomon.

As a daughter of a noble family, she was well-trained in Taekwondo. That was fundamental to their education.

The momentum sent Akiko slamming against the wall before she finally dropped dead.



People outside the office rushed in at the commotion. Their faces paled when they saw the blood all over the office.

Ichika regained her composure and quickly realized Solomon was not himself. She hurried over to where he was leaning against the office table to check on him.

“Are you okay, Mr. Akiyama?”

Solomon did not respond.

There was fear and panic in his bloodshot eyes. He could not even focus his gaze on her.

Despite being young, Ichika was able to handle the situation calmly. She inhaled deeply and told herself to think clearly. She reached out her hands toward Solomon and caught his shaking ones.

She looked around the room and fixed her gaze on Luke, who had just entered the office. “Mr. Luke, could you call Sabrina... or Mr. Hayes? Yes, call Mr. Hayes in Jetroina!”

Ichiko was actually feeling quite frantic herself. Fortunately, she still managed to think of calling Sebastian in an emergency like this.

Over on the other side, Sebastian, who had been waiting for Sasha’s first test results, got a call from the company.

“What? Solomon killed someone at the office?”

Sebastian was shaken to the core upon hearing the news.

Luke filled him in quickly on all that happened. The assistant was clueless on what should be their next course of action. “What should we do, Mr. Hayes? Everything is in a mess here. The executives are all here now. Things will get really bad if the news gets out. The shareholders and journalists will milk this to the full.”

“Are you stupid? Lock the door and make sure no one gets out!” Sebastian shouted into the phone. “Make sure no one gets out of the president’s office. Wait, no, make sure no one gets out from the company. I don’t want anyone saying a single thing. Warn them that the company will take legal action if anything gets out. Also, make sure the company’s top management is in alignment with the company’s policy on this issue. As for Solomon, he’s clearly not in his right mind, so get him a psychologist. He needs one now!”

In the end, Sebastian was still someone who had been through a lot.

He was able to come up with a solution within a matter of seconds after hearing about the news.

Regardless, his heart sank when he spoke his last two sentences as he was sure the worst had yet to come.