

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Novel Read Online Chapter 1485

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.