

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Novel Read Online Chapter 1487

It was already near the end of fall when Ichika finally returned to Avenport. "Darling, I'm back! I'm at the airport right now. Can you pick me up?"

The woman intentionally waited until she arrived in Avenport before calling Solomon to inform him of her return, for she wanted to surprise her husband.

After listening to Ichika over the phone, Solomon was stunned for a brief moment. "What? Why didn't you tell me you're coming home?"

"I want to surprise you. Aren't you happy to hear that I'm finally home? Come get me at the airport now. I have brought so many gifts for you!" exclaimed Ichika with excitement.

However, the other end of the call was silent for a few seconds before Solomon informed coldly, "I'm at a meeting right now. I'll have someone else pick you up."

"Oh." Upon hearing her husband's response, Ichika lost her excitement. I thought for sure he was going to hurry over to see me.

Still, Ichika decided to be understanding and not make a big fuss out of it. The meeting is probably very important to him. I can understand.

After Ichika got home, she realized that Wendy was no longer staying at Frontier Bay, so she rolled her sleeves up and started to clean the house.

Ichika knew that she had been away for a long time, so to make up for her lengthy absence, she decided to tidy up the house and prepare a hearty meal for her husband.

In spite of all her effort, Solomon did not return home that evening, so she called him.

"Darling, are you still working?"

"Yeah. I still have a lot to do."

From Solomon's tone, Ichika could tell that her husband did not intend to go home any time soon, and that tore her apart. Why is he treating me this way? I'm finally home now.

Shouldn't he come back early to see me? I did my best not to bother him while he was at work, and I even prepared dinner. Is this not enough?

Broken-hearted, Ichika left the dining table and went straight into the bedroom after hanging up.

After some time, the woman inadvertently fell asleep and only half-opened her eyes when a figure entered the room.

The figure then stood beside the bed for a while without saying anything.

"Darling, is that you?" inquired Ichika, still half asleep.

"Yes," replied the figure before pulling up the blanket for Ichika and lowering himself to peck her on the forehead. "Just rest. I'll be with you soon."

"Okay."

Content to hear those words, Ichika hugged her blanket and continued to slumber.

With his brows furrowed, Solomon watched as his wife fell asleep before moving to the study, where he had spent most of his time at home for the past month. Exhausted from keeping up his appearance at work, Solomon felt like he could breathe again when he finally rid himself of his suit. Anyone who saw how weary Solomon looked then, would find it hard to believe that he was a respectable businessman.

Haruto: Akiyama, would you like to give surgery a chance?

The message popped onto the monitor as soon as Solomon turned on his computer.

As if he had a terrible headache, Solomon knitted his eyebrows tightly while he stared at the screen.

Akiyama: Is there any point at all?

Haruto: Of course there is. I need to figure out which affected part of the body is causing your infertility. Only after I get to the root of the problem can I start treating you.

It took quite a while before Solomon moved his hands back onto the keyboard to reply to the physician.

Akiyama: And you're sure you'll be able to figure it out this time? It didn't work out the last few times. You even told me that it's incurable.

Haruto: You're my best friend, Akiyama, so I thought you deserved the truth. But I found another way to help you, and that's why I reached out. I believe I owe it to myself to do my best for you.

Not only was the Jetroinian forthcoming, but he was also a man of principles.

No matter how bad the situation was, he believed everyone deserved to hear the plain truth.

At that point, Solomon stopped responding to the physician. Although he was filled with despair before, the man could see a glimmer of hope once again.

The following day, Ichika woke up at sunrise feeling well-rested. "Darling?"

After opening her eyes, Ichika immediately turned around to look for her husband, but the man was nowhere to be seen. Where could he be?

Worried, Ichika hurriedly jumped out of bed and rushed out of the bedroom without a jacket. "Darling, where are you? Darling?"

The man fell asleep in the study but was woken up when his wife called out for him.

"Darling!" When Solomon was still rubbing his eyes, Ichika opened the door and threw herself at him.