# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1382

Chapter	1382	Pee	king
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Nevertheless, Ichika was very happy that Solomon actually remembered to bring her something to eat. Nothing else mattered anymore.

"All right, eat up. We'll probably leave for Aurora Island tonight. Make sure you fill your stomach lest you get seasick on the boat," he said in such a gentle voice that she felt like her heart could melt into a puddle at that very moment.

So Darling did notice that I get motion sickness when I'm on a boat.

Oh no, what do I do?

She felt as if her heart was about to burst.

"Darling, have you eaten?"

"Hmm?"

"This cherry is really tasty. Here, let me feed you." Ichika then picked up a cherry from the plate before tiptoeing to pop it into Solomon's mouth.

There was no way she would have dared to do this at home.

Solomon instantly froze.

He wanted to reject her, but at that very same moment, he heard a cheery female voice from behind him. "Ichika, what are the two of you doing? I'll join you!"

Dressed in a short skirt and high heels, Sabrina forced herself between the two of them and became the ultimate third wheel.

Both Solomon and Ichika were rendered speechless.

Even the three little ones covered their faces.

They could not bear to watch this anymore.

How could Aunt Sabrina behave that way?

In the end, Solomon left awkwardly without eating the cherry that was in Ichika's hand.

Ichika was silent.

"Haha, I'm so sorry, Ichika. I know that you two were having a moment there. Fine, I'll make a move and you two can continue."

Sabrina, the culprit, actually left the scene, which made Ichika so angry that she stomped her feet repeatedly.

How could Sab do this?

After a simple meal and a half-hour rest, everyone decided to begin their journey in the evening when the sunset was as at its most glorious.

The plan was to head toward their destination with this gorgeous view as their backdrop.

"Do you want to stick this on? Ambrose gave it to me and he says it works for motion sickness."

Sebastian was worried about this problem too. After he sent the children to the boat, he returned to the house and saw that Sasha was about to come out. Hence, he passed her a package.

Sasha was taken aback.
"What is this?"
"A motion sickness patch," Sebastian simply replied.
A motion sickness patch?
Thank goodness he thought of this.
Sasha glanced at his handsome yet mildly disgruntled face. With a little smile, she picked up a wisp of her hair by her right ear. She did not expect him to get something like this from Ambrose.
In fact, he knew that he did not really want to go on this trip to Aurora Island because of her motion sickness. However, as she really wanted to go, he had no choice but to give in.
"Where do I stick this?"
"Just right behind the earlobe. Right there." Sasha pointed at the pressure point that was linked to motion sickness.
People without medical knowledge would not know much about these pressure points.
Right after she pointed it out, he immediately came close to her. Sasha felt his warm finger gently caressing that particular pressure point behind her ear.
It took no time before she clearly felt that something was stuck there.
"All right, we're done."
"Mmm," Sasha responded.

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However, she suddenly reached out to put her arms around him.

She loved that refreshing and familiar smell. Even though they were not stuck closely together, she could still feel the warmth emanating from his body. How she longed for him to hold her in his arms at that very moment!

Sebastian was dumbfounded.

"Darling, there is actually a better way to keep me from getting seasick."

"What is it?"

Sebastian's eyes darkened, as he could already read between her lines.

When a random idea popped into her head, she would not call him Sebby. Instead, she would use her gentlest tone to call him Darling.

"Keep holding me in your arms until we reach Aurora Island. That way, I won't be dizzy."

A sly look appeared in Sasha's beautiful almond eyes when she saw that she had successfully attracted him.

Sebastian said nothing in response.

That was it?

After being teased, there was a frosty chill over his lips. This was a look that only Sebastian could have.

"I don't think that is quite enough. I think it would be better if you were to lose all sense of direction. That should help you more."

"Oh?"

Before she could say anything, he planted a deep kiss on her lips. With his arms firmly placed around her, he pulled her soft body a little tighter against his chest. Every single one of his actions was so passionate yet domineering. It was as if he could barely wait to consume her there and then.

Solomon arrived at that very moment.

He stood rooted to the spot when he saw that scene; his pupils contracted behind his glasses.

It was an indescribable feeling.

Although he had already let things go and had been putting up a good performance in front of Ichika, it still took an extremely huge toll on his heart when he saw that scene with his very own eyes.

It was as if he had suddenly witnessed the defilement of the most precious treasure that was buried deep in his heart.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1383

Chapter 1383 Inner Demons

On top of that, she was forcibly taken away from him. It was as if she really had no more connection with him from this moment onward.

Solomon had no idea how he finally left that place.

All he knew was that when he finally came back to his senses, the boat had already sailed. In his cabin, Ichika was sitting right in front of him with a light jacket on.

She was looking at him gloomily.

Even after he had woken up, she did not move at all. Solomon was silent. He felt a chill on his back and it took some time before he finally heard himself ask, "What happened?" Ichika said, "You got into a fight with Sebastian just now." Solomon was completely flabbergasted. "What?" "Yes, you got into a fight with Sebastian!" Ichika enunciated every single word clearly. Her eyes were darting back and forth, which showed that she was still in shock. Her adorable face was shrouded with misery as she spoke to Solomon. Suddenly, Solomon lost his voice. What is she talking about? Sebastian? I actually fought with him? Why? Why did I do that? Have I gone mad again? What was the reason this time? Was it because I saw him kissing Sasha? Solomon felt dead inside and began trembling from head to toe. "Darling..."

"Don't call me that!" he stopped her sternly and sharply as if he were electrified.

Ichika fell silent.

At that very moment, she could not control her emotions anymore. Two fat teardrops rolled down her cheeks.

She knew very well that he had gotten into a fit again as he had behaved completely out of character.

She was no stranger to his unbridled behavior, which had appeared when he killed Akiko.

At that time, he had transformed into a different person.

His eyes had been filled with an intense thirst for blood, vengefulness, indignance, and desolation.

It was the same sight tonight.

If not for Sebastian holding back, Solomon could have died on the island tonight.

In the end, Ichika ran out of the cabin while sobbing. She headed straight to Sebastian and Sasha's cabin, and the moment she entered their room, she fell to her knees.

"Ichika, what's going on? Get up now!"

Sasha was so shocked that she momentarily forgot about her own dizziness in her bid to pull Ichika up.

However, Ichika remained stubbornly on her knees.

"Sha, please forgive him. He really didn't mean it. Please, he's just ill. This happened the last time too. It was only after we found Dr. Kaye that he recovered. Sha, please don't be angry! You are the most important person to him. If you don't forgive him, I don't think he can continue living!"

She was sobbing so hard that she could barely lift her head.

Sasha was speechless.

From the side, Sebastian's frown grew deeper than ever.

Of course he's sick.

Otherwise, how could he have survived for so long?

Sebastian shot a dark glance at his bandaged arm and said coldly, "Fine. No one is going to make a big deal about this. We're just here to have fun, so don't spoil it for everyone else."

Ichika, who was still crying, immediately looked up.

Is he letting this go?

There was finally a hint of joy in her eyes. Thereafter, she stood up and ran out of the room.

Seeing that, Sasha debated internally for a long time before standing up as well.

"Sebby, are you really not angry? I mean, he—"

"What's the point of being angry? Haha, this is such a joke. You are my legally wedded wife. All I did was give you a kiss, and that lunatic was already trying to chop me up. How could I not be angry?"

His handsome face turned several shades darker.

As he spoke, there was an unmistakable murderous air in his voice as well.

Sasha's face went pale again.

"He must have had some serious childhood trauma which resulted in a lot of insecurity and his inferiority complex. That is why he wants to grab onto the things that he wants to retain for himself."

"What is your relationship with him?"

Sebastian's face looked grimmer than ever.

Sasha was perspiring profusely by now.

"Fine, when we get back, we will send him to The Fourth Hospital in Jadeborough for a few days."

"Sebby!" Sasha cried out loud.

"What's wrong? So I can stay there but he can't? Is there really something between the two of you?"

"Sebastian!" The woman finally lost her temper as well

"Are you trying to go against me? You don't want to sleep on the bed tonight, do you?"

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1384

Chapter 1384 Not Worth It

That night, the boat headed straight to the island. Solomon did not leave his cabin at all while Ichika kept guard outside. Sabrina had asked her to join her at her cabin as it was very windy out there, but she refused to do so.

She was that silly.

When Solomon opened the cabin door in the morning, he saw Ichika curled up on the floor. She was about to fall asleep.

Even though she was dressed in a windbreaker, she was so cold that her face had turned black and her body had contorted into a fetal position.

Solomon froze on the spot.

As the sun had not risen yet, there was merely a white light that gleamed across the surface of the sea. Accompanying it was a hazy fog that shrouded his vision.

His eyes were fixated on Ichika who was enveloped by the fog.

Thud

In the end, she woke up with a jolt because her head had accidentally hit the door as she fell asleep.

"Darling, y-you're awake?"

She opened her eyes.

Her vision was still blurry. Hence, she could not react at the sight of Solomon's feet.

The frosty sea breeze brought a shudder down her spine. It was only then that she looked at his feet clearly. Instantly, a hint of joy appeared on her ashen face.

She looked up at Solomon.

After what seemed like an eternity, Solomon finally crouched down in front of her.

"Is it worth it? You saw what happened yesterday. I don't love you at all and you know very well that I am seriously ill. I will probably not recover in this lifetime. Is it worth it for you to keep sticking around?"

His voice sounded chilly and dead at the same time, like the breeze that was blowing across the sea at that very moment.

Ichika's eyes suddenly widened. In no time at all, she stood up in front of him and said earnestly, "It is worth it. Darling, you are not ill. It is just that you don't have anyone by your side. From now onward, I will always be there for you."

By my side? Solomon was stunned. He did not expect Ichika to be merely taken aback by his cruel words.

As if someone had pierced him in his heart, his pupils constricted in response.

To him, this was a very extravagant phrase.

He had been all alone since he was young, and nobody had wanted to stay by his side.

"Do you know why I married you?"

Amidst the cold wind, he finally heard himself speak up hoarsely.

Ichika was silent.

"I married you because you look like her. Not only do your features mirror hers, but you're also at that age when I was most into her. Don't you get it?"

He finally spilled the secret that was in his heart.

It was cruel and despairing.

Sasha's face slowly drained of color.

She looked up at him with her lively almond eyes. Right before they lost their luster, her eyes turned red, and they were soon brimming with tears.

Solomon saw that, and a snigger flashed across his pale lips before he stood up.

"Then can you treat me only as Ichika from now on? I know I am not as good as Sha, but if you are willing to just take me as Ichika, I am willing to spend the rest of my life by your side!" Ichika choked out.

Ichika knew very well that she was merely a substitute, but she still promised to stay by his side.

However, her only request was to be Ichika from now on. She would no longer be anyone's substitute and would only be herself.

Solomon stopped in his tracks.

He stared ahead with his eyes fixated to the front. His eyes reddened while his thin lips pursed slowly into a thin line.

Nevertheless, he did not turn around as he headed straight back to the cabin.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1385

Chapter 1385 Used To It

When they arrived at their destination, everyone had alighted from the boat, but Solomon's cabin door remained closed.

"There is something wrong with him. What he needs is a good beating!"

Sabrina had a fiery temper. When she saw what had happened, she wanted to go and beat him up. Thankfully, Devin pulled her back.

"All right, let's get down from the boat and give him some space. He will join us when he has thought things through," Devin said, suggesting that everyone leave Solomon alone.

Hence, everybody alighted from the boat, and they brought Ichika with them as well.

There was nowhere to stay, nor was there any food on this island. Everyone had to set up their tents first before preparing food.

Devin said, "Sebastian, let's handle the tents and leave the food preparation to the ladies."

Sebastian replied, "Okay."

Then the two men began setting up the tents.

Seeing that, Sasha and Sabrina dragged Ichika along with them as they built the stove, moved their pots and pans, and prepared the raw ingredients.

Even the three little children helped out.

However, Vivian soon noticed that Ichika did not look too happy.

"Aunt Ichika, are you still thinking about Uncle Solomon? Should I go take a look at him?"

"No, no, no. It's all right," Ichika replied with a blush on her face.

Vivian tilted her head helplessly before leaving to play with her brother.

Sasha noticed it as well, but this was not a good time to advise her. Even though it was not Sasha's fault, she was still the root of the trouble. Hence, staying silent was the best remedy here.

After about two hours, the tents were set up, and the meal was ready.

"All right, let's eat. We'll assign tasks after our meal," Sasha, the leader, said. "We'll have to—"

"What task? Aren't we here for the aurora?" Sabrina interrupted upon hearing that.

Sasha replied, "Well, we still have to eat at night. Also, it's very cold out here, so we have to grab some firewood to build a fire to keep ourselves warm. It can help us appreciate the sights better too."

Everyone thought what she said made sense.

Sabrina immediately sat down on the mat and laid out the plan that Sasha had drafted before they set off.

"Wow. Fishing, gathering firewood, picking fruits, and digging for wild vegetables. How are we going to divide so many duties among us?"

Her face immediately fell when she took a look at the list of tasks, as she had already worked hard for the past two hours.

Devin came up to sit next to her after he heard her mumbling.

"We can go and gather firewood."

"Huh?" Sabrina glared at him. "No, I don't want to. That's too tiring. I want to go fishing. I don't mind looking for vegetables either!" she protested vehemently.

Sasha found that quite amusing. "That's all right. Sebastian and I can go and gather firewood."

Sebastian said, "No, you are not well. We can only fish."

Sebastian suddenly appeared with a fishing rod in his hand. There was clearly no room for negotiation in his voice.

Sasha, Sabrina, and Devin were speechless.

Even Ichika looked up despite the fact that she was busy packing a lunchbox. When she caught sight of the domineering Sebastian, she could not help but shudder a little as well.

He looks really frightening.

Ichika stood up with the box in her hands.

"Where are you going to?"

Suddenly, Sebastian's gaze fell on Ichika, making her shiver involuntarily.

"I-I'm bringing him some food. He is still on the boat."

"Bring him food? Is he still a child? He is a full-fledged adult! How can he throw a tantrum and expect food to be sent to his doorstep still? If he is going to keep that up, tell him not to get off that boat!"

This severe reprimanding nearly drove Ichika to tears.

Every single word that he uttered was the truth.

The person who was truly humiliated on the boat was Sebastian.

Devin knew him best, and he smiled at this scene.

"Ichika, Sebastian means no harm. All he is saying is to let Solomon come here by himself to get his food. Why don't you put down this lunchbox and tell him that you two are assigned to gather firewood this afternoon? If you don't do it, everyone will have to suffer in the cold tonight."

"Huh?"

Ichika's eyes grew wider.

Why are we in charge of gathering firewood? Isn't that what everyone is avoiding?

She felt that she was being bullied by the group.

However, she still got onto the boat and walked gingerly to the cabin.

"Darling, it's time to eat. Open the door, please."

She was met with absolute silence from the cabin.		
Ichika had no choice but to put her hand on the handle.		
Click!		
The cabin door opened.		
However, she quickly realized that there was nobody inside.		
Where is he?		
She instantly panicked.		