Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1386

Chapter 1386 Blessing	g
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"Darling? Where are you, Darling?"

Ichika searched for Solomon everywhere on the boat, looking extremely nervous. Others on the island who saw that would probably think Solomon had plunged to his death off the boat.

Solomon, who was standing on the deck, was utterly speechless. When he saw Ichika bending down to check if he was below the boat, he was all the more lost for words.

At this moment, Ichika looked up and met the man's eyes. She ran toward him in a hurry and said, "Darling, you're here. You scared me. I thought—"

"You thought I committed suicide?" Solomon's expression turned grim.

Ichika immediately zipped her lip.

"N-No..."

"What are you doing here?"

Solomon withdrew his gaze from her and looked toward the fishing rod that he had put on the other side of the deck.

Ichika was stunned.

Oh, it turns out that Darling is fishing. I thought...

Ichika tiptoed toward Solomon like a timid child and stole glances at him from time to time. Inwardly, she was delighted to see that Soloman had calmed down.

"Um, Darling, Sebastian told us that there are a few tasks in the afternoon. We have to catch fish, collect firewood, and get some fruits and vegetables. In the end, we decided to draw lots, and we were assigned to collect firewood."

Well, Ichika is indeed clever. She knew she couldn't say that the bullies had assigned her the difficult task.

That's why she made up an excuse, saying that she got the task by drawing lots.

Solomon turned to look at her, flabbergasted.

He had thought he would be isolated after what had happened, like a clown who was stripped off of his mask of hypocrisy.

He had also thought that the others would perceive him as the old Solomon, who was ruthless, ugly, and unforgivable.

But now...

"Darling, you don't feel like going either, do you? No worries. If you don't want to go, I'll go alone. You can get some rest here."

The man remained silent, and Ichika wasn't sure if Solomon was delighted or furious.

Unable to withstand the pressure, Ichika lowered her head in disappointment.

I knew Darling wouldn't agree to it.

Ichika stood up and was about to leave when Solomon said, "How did you draw the lots? Why didn't you get fishing instead? Can't you see I'm fishing now?"

"Huh?"

Ichika turned around upon hearing that and was startled as she gazed at Solomon.

"N-No, my brother-in-law was assigned to catch fish."

"Which brother-in-law are you referring to?"

"W-Well, it's Vivi's dad. He said he could only go fishing because Sasha wasn't feeling well."

None of them uttered a word thereafter.

Half an hour later, everyone departed to complete their tasks.

Sasha didn't have to enter the forest because her task was fishing. As such, she quietly gave some sushi and apples to Sabrina and Devin before they left.

"Sab, Ichika and Solomon haven't had any food. Give this to them if you see them, will you?" Sasha requested.

Sabrina frowned, but she eventually took the food with her.

Later, when Sabrina and Devin entered the forest, the former started, "Look at how everything has turned out. I mean, it would be all right if Ichika didn't join us in the first place. Now, all of us feel awkward because Sasha's kindness has messed things up."

"To be fair, none of us expected that. Nevertheless, I personally think it's a good thing."

"How can it be a good thing?"

Sabrina gazed at Devin in bewilderment.

Devin nodded and said, "Well, think about it. Solomon will lose control one day if he continues to keep this demon in his heart. Now that there's only a few of us on the island, we can probably keep him under control."

"Is that so?"

"Of course! He's a strong-headed man. If more people discovered his secrets, he might not be able to escape from his virtual cage," Devin explained to Sabrina thoroughly.

Deep down, Sabrina believed Devin was right. From a psychological perspective, one would bury one's secrets deep inside one's heart after being hurt deeply.

That was because one would be afraid to be hurt again and refuse to show his ugliest side to others.

In extreme cases, one would become autistic and refuse to connect with others.

Sabrina knew that there were a lot of similar real-life instances.

Hence, Devin was right to say that it was a good opportunity to help Solomon. At the very least, all of them were considerate and willing to help Solomon walk out of the shadow.

Knowing that Devin was right, Sabrina could only heave a sigh.

At this moment, Solomon was pondering about the same problem as well.

He realized that the others did not ignore him entirely as he had expected after arriving at the island.

On the contrary, the three kids had gone up to him happily when they saw him.

Solomon and Ichika entered the forest and eventually met Devin and Sabrina. After putting some food in Solomon's hands, Sabrina began to lecture him, "Are you still a kid? Why do I have to bring you food?"

In the end, Devin had to drag Sabrina away to stop her from scolding Solomon.

With that, only Solomon and Ichika were left in the forest.

"The food is still hot. Darling, it's sushi. Sasha made these. Here, try some." Ichika stared at the food happily and urged Solomon to try it.

Solomon lowered his head, picked up a piece of sushi, and passed it to Ichika, who was drooling.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1387

Chapter	1387	Sweet	Memories
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"Darling!"

Ichika's eyes lit up when Solomon passed her the sushi.

She happily gulped down the sushi like a kid who felt excited after getting a candy.

Seeing that, Solomon, who had been feeling depressed for a long time, brightened up.

Nonetheless, he felt upset again soon after.

Solomon had no problem with collecting firewood. However, he soon realized that the pampered girl knew nothing about the forest. To a certain extent, he thought Ichika would be of great help if she could stop messing around.

"Darling, how thick should the firewood be? Can you tell me the size?"

"It doesn't matter. You can pick up any firewood as long as you can carry it."

"Okay!"

With that, she skipped happily to look for firewood around the area.

Solomon began to pick up some firewood as well.

When Solomon was young, his mother had brought him to the snowy Northeast City to do a lot of hard work. In other words, he had not enjoyed a life of luxury when he was just a boy.

As Solomon was busy picking up firewood, Ichika came back and shouted excitedly, "Darling, look! I've collected a lot of firewood!"

Solomon took a closer look at the firewood and was rendered speechless.

The so-called firewood that Ichika had collected was a bunch of little branches.

However, Solomon held in his anger, seeing that Ichika was sweating a lot on her forehead.

"All right. Stay right here and tidy up the firewood that I've collected."

"Okay."

Ichika was innocent and even felt excited when Solomon asked her to tidy up the firewood.

Immediately, she squatted down before the pile of firewood and thought to herself, Since Darling has given me this job, I must do my best to complete it perfectly.

With that, Ichika began organizing them attentively.

Solomon heaved a sigh and continued to look for more firewood in other areas.

The island's terrain was similar to the research base from which they departed. Therefore, Solomon could collect enough firewood, even though the island was small.

Crisp! Crisp!

Suddenly, Solomon heard some noise. He stopped in his tracks and looked over.

There was a squirrel biting a big pine cone on a pine tree. Realizing that Solomon was looking at it, the squirrel pricked up its ear cautiously and stared at Solomon.

Without any hesitation, Solomon shouted, "Ichika, come here, quick."

"What?"

At that time, Ichika was squatting before the pile of firewood and pondering about the best way to organize it. When she heard Solomon's voice, she looked up and ran toward him.

"Darling, what's wrong?"

"Look."

Little did Ichika expect the man to call her over to show her the squirrel.

A glint flashed across Ichika's eyes when she gazed at the cute squirrel.

Given that it was the first time she saw the little creature in real life, Ichika couldn't hold in her excitement.

Although it was merely a squirrel, she was overjoyed because Solomon remembered her for the first time and invited her to witness it.

"Darling, where's your phone? Let's take some pictures of it. I'm sure Vivi and the rest will like them very much."

"Sure," Solomon agreed and handed over his phone to Ichika without hesitation.

When Ichika wanted to turn on the screen, she was asked to key in the password.

"Darling?"

"3202," Solomon told Ichika the password calmly before he continued to collect firewood.

With that, Ichika turned on the phone happily and took pictures of the squirrel.

The view was perfect when it was late in the afternoon. As the sunlight shone on the forest and passed through the gaps between branches, the beautiful shadows of leaves were like a breathtaking painting.

After taking the pictures, Ichika shared them with the others in the group chat.

Solomon: Hi, guys! It's Ichika here. Look, we found a squirrel!

With that, she sent the pictures to the group.

Instantly, those who were on their respective missions stopped what they were doing.

Sabrina: My goodness! It's so cute! No way! Where are you guys now? I want to go look at it too!

Devin: Have you finished collecting vegetables?

Devin sent a few pictures as well. They were pictures of the couple plucking wild vegetables in a stream.

At this moment, Devin had taken off his shoes and was standing in the river barefoot.

As for Sabrina, she was sitting on a rock, posing for many photos.

Everyone was aware that Ichika was using Solomon's phone at this moment.

Just as they were unsure how to react to Sabrina's pictures, Sasha suddenly realized something in the group chat.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1388

Chapter 1388 Do You Hate Me

Sasha: Ichika, look. There's some mushroom underneath the tree you shot just now.

Solomon: Really?

Sabrina: Where? Show it to me. Why didn't I see it earlier!

The women gathered together again.

Right then, Sebastian, who rarely appeared in the group chat, sent a text.

Sebastian: We can have some barbecued mushroom tonight.

Instantly, everyone turned their attention to the mushroom.

Ichika was forced to show how she harvested the mushroom live on her phone.

"Darling, come here! Sha told me the mushroom are edible. Let's bring some back!" she enthused.

"Really?" Solomon came to her.

When he saw the golden mushroom underneath the pine tree, he picked them up and showed them to the camera.

Sasha exclaimed, "Oh, these are pine mushrooms! They are delicious, especially when they are barbecued!"

Ichika asked, "What about this, Sha?"

A shocked Sasha leaped up from the deck at once at the sight that appeared on the screen of her phone.

"That's a hazelnut! Sebby, I want to pick mushrooms and hazelnuts on the mountain! We can make hazelnut tofu! Oh, my, that sounds delicious. Let's go!" she whined impatiently.

At that, Sebastian, who was still holding onto his fishing pole, fell silent.

Sabrina had arrived to join them. She grew excited along with the other women.

"Darling, are you coming? If you're not, I'm gonna leave without you!" Sasha urged.

What's going on in the women's head? Sebastian wondered.

In the end, the three couples who had initially agreed to go on their separate ways reunited on the mountain. Upon arrival, they spotted various edible plants around the mountains and took action without hesitation.

Some took off their clothes to move around easily, while some prepared the tools to scrounge the entire mountain.

Solomon's lips twitched at the sight.

Ichika, however, promptly delved underneath the pine tree after everyone gathered.

"Darling, hurry! We might find more delicious stuff here!" she prompted.

Left with no choice, Solomon followed after her.

An hour later, everyone gathered around to show what they'd picked up. Their efforts proved fruitful.

Vivian was smiling gleefully as she showed her haul to everyone. "Mommy, look! I picked up a lot of mushrooms!"

lan and Matteo focused on picking up the hazelnuts, filling their pockets to the brim.

Sebastian, however, stuck to his usual aloofness. He only had a bunch of branches full of little red fruits.

"What is this?" Sabrina inched closer to him curiously, her hands full of mushrooms.

Sasha explained, "These are wild plums. They are delicious! Don't worry, they are not poisonous. I can promise that as a medical practitioner!"

She gave them a sly smile.

At her words, everyone else gathered around Sebastian and took a few fruits to try for themselves

Even Ichika hopped over to grab a few after a brief hesitation. She even offered some to the man standing beside her.

"Want some?" she asked, her tone cheerful.

Solomon froze.

To his surprise, a tangy but sweet taste filled his mouth once he bit into the fruit. It was a heavenly sensation.

"Looks like there is plenty of delicious food in this horrible place," Sabrina commented. She reached out to take some from her brother, obsessed with the taste.

Ichika glanced surreptitiously at her brother-in-law. She then ran over like a frightened deer to grab a few branches from him before returning to her husband.

This time, he took some from her without prompting and enjoyed them silently.

It was pretty late by now, and everyone was satisfied with what they got. Hence, they hiked down the mountain to prepare lunch at the camp.

"Sebastian, what time will the auroras appear?" Devin asked on the way back.

Sebastian glanced at his watch before giving an answer. "Around seven in the evening. Why?"

"Oh, nothing. I just want to make sure of the time. We can fill our stomachs before the event to make sure we enjoy the auroras tonight."

As the oldest among them, he had everything planned out.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

After returning to their camp, they had lunch together. The women took a nap before busying themselves with dinner preparations, while the men started installing the telescopes and building the fire.

Devin and Solomon were in the midst of building the fire when the former suddenly suggested, "Solomon, go help Sebastian out. His telescope seems complicated to set up. Someone has to stand in his sight before he can get the accurate position. I'll take care of the fire."

Solomon halted at his words as his knuckles turned white.

A flush crept up his ears as though Devin had just asked him to go to hell.

He couldn't bring himself to step forward.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1389

Chapter 1389 The One And Only

Devin was about to say something when Solomon turned, showing his back to him.

As a matter of fact, that was one of his strengths.

Though he was strong-headed and loved keeping everything to himself, he was fine with facing his mistakes. It showed when his mother had used him to bring harm to the Hayes family.

Indeed, no one was evil by nature.

They would only turn evil because no one had bothered to teach them patiently when they were growing up.

"Forty-five degrees. That enough?"

"A bit more. Forty-eight degrees."

"All right."

Both men cooperated to install the telescope under the dazzling evening sky.

Sebastian only started to research telescopes when this particular one arrived. He wasn't interested in these, but it was obvious that the elegant Solomon was interested in astronomy.

Thus, Solomon knew more about telescopes compared to him.

About twenty minutes later, the telescope was finally installed.

Sebastian came over to peer in the eyepiece. "Grayson has contacted two competent psychologists back in Jadeborough. When we return, hand over your work and make the arrangements to receive treatment."

Solomon's head jolted up in shock. He turned at his shoulder to stare at the man standing behind him, utterly dumbfounded.

A psychologist?

In truth, he was against the idea of visiting a psychologist. He was in the opinion that he wasn't sick.

He also didn't want to reveal the deepest and darkest secrets in his heart. Seeing the psychologist would mean he had to rip his ugly old wounds apart again.

It was a form of torture for him.

Now that he was told that psychologists had been arranged for him to receive treatment, his hands slowly clenched up until they were balled into fists.

"What's wrong? You don't want to?" Sebastian demanded hotly.

His gaze had darkened after a long silence. Clearly, he was displeased at not having received any answer.

Solomon pursed his lips silently. One couldn't help but notice how the aquiline nose he sported complemented his prominent cheekbones. Handsome in an understated way, his basalt jaw and Spartan shoulders spoke of strength. He possessed a latent, leonine power and always walked with purpose and authority.

After a long pause, he parted his lips stiffly. "No. I was merely shocked by your offer. Don't you hate me after what I did to you?"

Finally, he revealed the words that had been buried in his heart for a long time.

At his question, Sebastian scoffed, "Hate? You're not worthy of my hatred. If I hate someone, they'll disappear off the face of the Earth. You'd better recover, or I won't guarantee what I'll do if it happens a second time," he declared, his tone turning icy at the last sentence.

It didn't seem like he was joking and no one could blame him for reacting that way because no man would like to see his wife being lusted over by someone else and especially in a sick manner.

If Sebastian was still the same man he was back then, he would've lost his temper by now and shot him in the head.

As they adjusted the telescope, the fire was already crackling to life. Seeing that, Sasha and Sabrina prepared a pot and placed it on top of the fire.

Vivian asked, "Mommy, are we having a picnic?"

Matteo retorted, "No, it's obviously not a picnic! We're here to climb a mountain! Remember to write an essay for your teacher so you'll get a sticker during your exam."

Vivian said nothing as her expression fell.

Ichika was tasked with washing the ingredients. Once everyone was ready, she came over with the ingredients.

"I'm done. Do you want to cook them now?" she inquired.

"Let's wait. We can enjoy dinner and the auroras together. That sounds perfect, right?" Sasha suggested.

Everyone nodded at her suggestion. Instead of rushing dinner, they made the preparations and waited for night to fall.

Ichika waited patiently as well.

Sitting beside the fire, she noticed the man beside her was actually daydreaming, though his gaze was fixated on the sea.

It was as if his mind was everywhere else except here.

"Darling, what are you thinking about?" She came to him and offered him a palmful of pine nuts prepared by Sasha.

The man regained his senses, stunned by her action.

Sensing the warmth on his palm as the smell of the pine wafted into his nostrils, he looked down at the petite woman seated beside him.

Her gaze was clear and sparkling, illuminated by the crackling fire. On the island, besides the flickering fire under the dark sky, the only light came from her eyes as though they were bright stars twinkling in the sky. Her languid eyelashes of velvet-black blinked once slowly as if to invite him over. She offered him a beguiling smile, her luminous, heavenly-white teeth flashing in the dark as she did so.

Those bewitching eyes and her sweet personality mesmerized him.

"Nothing. It's just... I might need to go to Jadeborough after this. Do you want to come along?" He regained his composure to ask her the question.

"Huh?" Munching on the nuts, the young lady blinked in confusion as she stared at her husband.

Jadeborough? Why would he go there without reason? Ah, never mind. Since he invited me, I shall go wherever he is!

Flashing a wide grin, she answered cheerily, "Of course I'll come along. Remember, I'll follow you wherever you go. I said I'd be by your side forever, right?"

Solomon fell silent at her words.

She'll be by my side forever?

Finally, something emerged from the depths of his heart where he had kept it locked for a long time.

"Oh, look at the auroras!" the young lady beside him suddenly hollered.

Solomon looked up at once.

Right then, he heard her saying with her hands clasped together. "I wish my husband will stay healthy so I can be with him forever."

It was a rare opportunity, but she ended up making that wish!

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1390

Chapter 1390 Out With The Old

That very night, everyone had fun witnessing the auroras.

As expected, when the magnificent lights shone down from the sky, it was as if the whole land was painted in vibrant colors. They lit up the night sky, dancing around in fantastic colors. They moved and danced unpredictably—initially barely perceptible, then suddenly growing vivid. The indescribable but breathtaking scenery was destined to be etched in everyone's mind forever.

Sasha hadn't had a complete recovery, so by the end of the lights, she was already snuggled up in Sebastian's thick coat.

The man had covered her completely with his coat, and only her head was exposed to the air. If Vivian wasn't here, one would've thought she was Sebastian's daughter.

"Oh, this is breathtakingly beautiful, Sebby. Let's take a photo to commemorate the moment," she urged.

"It's not like we won't be here for a second time," came the man's straightforward reply.

Sasha nearly burst into laughter.

In the end, she took many photos using her own smartphone.

The other couples also took photos of the skies and selfies. All in all, they had a great time tonight.

However, the kids thought otherwise.

"What are you doing, Ian? Why are you taking photos and writing stuff?" Vivian was curious.

"You don't understand. He's doing his research," Matteo explained.

He knew Ian more than anyone, so he offered an explanation to his sister while helping his brother with the telescope.

Vivian widened her eyes and gazed at Ian with admiration.

Shortly after, something unexpected happened.

"Daddy, we need to leave. A storm is approaching in an hour!"

Suddenly, Ian dashed over to his parents with his notebook in his hand.

Sebastian and Sasha were enjoying their time alone when their son interrupted their session.

"Storm? There was nothing about that in the weather report before we came."

"That's because they can't calculate the change that swiftly. Auroras happen when particles from the sun interact with gases in our atmosphere, causing beautiful displays of light in the sky. The bright dancing lights of the aurora are actually collisions between electrically charged particles from the sun that enter the Earth's atmosphere. The origin of the aurora begins on the surface of the sun when solar activity ejects a cloud of gas. Scientists call this a coronal mass ejection. If one of these reaches Earth, talking about two to three days, it'll collide with the Earth's magnetic field. This field is invisible, and if you could see its shape, it would make Earth look like a comet with a long magnetic 'tail' stretching a million miles behind Earth in the opposite direction of the sun. When a coronal mass ejection collides with the magnetic field, it causes complex changes to happen to the magnetic tail region. These changes generate currents of charged particles, which then flow along lines of magnetic force into the Polar Regions. These particles are boosted in energy in Earth's upper atmosphere, and when they collide with oxygen and nitrogen atoms, they produce dazzling auroral light. Occasionally, auroras are seen in latitudes below the auroral zone when a geomagnetic storm temporarily enlarges the auroral oval. Right now, a geomagnetic storm is coming our way," the little boy stated solemnly.

He then stuffed two pieces of paper full of his calculations into his father's palm.

Both Sebastian and Sasha were lost for words.

The two other couples parted their lips in surprise—this boy was clearly a child prodigy!

Devin had absolute trust in his nephew and was the first to rise to his feet. "If that's the case, let's go, Sebastian. Otherwise, we'll be in trouble if the storm arrives."

"Mmm, I agree with that," Solomon chimed in.

Sebastian's eyes twitched.

In the end, he had to listen to his son's warning. He stood up to pack before leaving.

At this moment, Ambrose had just returned to the base when he heard that they had departed for Aurora Island. Knowing how erratic the weather could be, he panicked immediately.

"Why didn't you stop them from heading to that island? Don't you know how dangerous it is there?"

"It wasn't us. Mr. Anderson was the one who suggested that they head there," the engineers in the research laboratory replied in exasperation.

Ambrose's panic heightened at their explanation. Their director, Bertram Anderson, wasn't really good at science. He only ended up as their director because of his management skills.

Oh, no. They are in trouble!

Before he could hire a boat to bring him there, his wife, Leah Jesson, came to him.

"Ambrose, don't worry. Sebastian is capable enough to figure a way out," she comforted him.

"Well..."

He gave up on the idea of getting a boat after hearing his wife's advice.

Luckily, shortly after, the security guard informed him that they were back. The storm on Aurora Island had just started ten minutes ago.

Oh, that was close!

Ambrose dashed out excitedly.

"Sebastian, you're finally back! I was so worried!" he exclaimed.

"Yes, Mr. Pence. We're back," Sebastian answered in an apologetic tone when he saw Ambrose running toward him.

He was holding his daughter in his arms.

Sasha was right behind him, holding her sons' hands. She seemed guilty to see this elderly man, too.

"You must've been worried sick. Sorry about that," she apologized.

"It's fine. I'm glad you're back. Please don't blame Mr. Anderson. He might be the leader, but he doesn't know anything about our research. Don't be mad."

Ambrose relaxed when he realized they were safe and sound.