Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1425

Chapter 1425 He Is Mine

"Where are you going to get it? We're in the hills where there are no pharmacies. Don't tell me you're going to see Sha?"

When the thought suddenly crossed her mind, she was so shaken that her body began to tremble.

Solomon frowned in response.

"What are you thinking about? All right. Put on some thick clothes first, or you'll catch a cold."

After grabbing her jacket and putting it on for her, he went out in search of medicine.

Ichika was speechless.

Tilting her head, she suddenly whipped up her phone and chatted up a good friend of hers.

Ichika texted Hiromi: Hiromi, it's me, Ichika. I have a question for you.

Hiromi replied: Hi, Ichika. It's been awhile. Sure. Go ahead.

Evidently, pleasantries were important to Jetroinians no matter how close their relationships were.

After hesitating for a while, Ichika gathered her courage and asked her question.

Ichika texted: Erm... Let me ask you. Is it terrible if a man doesn't have experience?

Hiromi responded: What? Ichika, you...

Ichika added: I'm just asking. It's a hypothetical question.

Hiromi replied: Oh, all right. You have given me a fright. It's actually normal. A guy who is inexperienced will usually cause his partner pain. It was the same the first time I did it with my boyfriend. After that, it hurt for a few days when I walked.

Ichika replied: I see...

Although she was blushing intensely, she covered her mouth and burst into laughter after seeing her friend's reply.

She was feeling intense pain while her nether regions seemed to be hurt. Her conclusion was that Solomon was someone inexperienced.

He's inexperienced...

Elated by the thought, the pain she felt seemed to fade away.

Ten minutes later, Solomon finally returned. He had brought with him some anti-inflammatory medication, antiseptic, and cotton swabs.

"Ichika, I'm back with the medication."

"All right. Good."

After secretly relishing in her delight, Ichika quickly collected herself so that Solomon wouldn't notice.

He entered the bathroom again and found it hard to breathe upon seeing the sight before him.

The moment he stepped in, he saw Ichika sitting on the bathroom countertop. As the heater was on, she was wearing the bathrobe loosely, so he could see the hickeys on her fair skin underneath the bathrobe.

The hickeys...

His already darkened gaze intensified further.

The sight of how alluring she looked and her legs swinging off the floor fanned the flames of desire within him.

"Does it still hurt?"

"Huh? Ah... Yes, it does."

Ichika stopped swinging her legs abruptly.

Speechless, Solomon bent down in front of her and explained with a raspy voice, "This is an antiseptic, so it will hurt a little. You'll have to bear with it."

After that, Solomon slid the cotton swab in.

Suddenly, she grabbed his hand to stop him, for she was fearful of pain.

"Darling, does it hurt a lot?"

"A little." Solomon had no choice but to stop and reassure her.

However, Ichika still wasn't willing to let go. Maintaining her posture in front of him, she hesitated for a long while before murmuring, "In that case, I think I don't need it."

Solomon furrowed his eyebrows.

"Why? You're hurt. Isn't it painful already?"

Solomon was clueless when it came to such matters. After all, he wasn't a girl and didn't understand how their minds work.

It wasn't until he realized how adamant Ichika's refusal was that he finally relented. By then, her shy expression had turned into one that was pale with panic.

"Close your eyes."

"What?"

Ichika widened her eyes instead.

The next moment, she felt a masculine hand reach over and sweep her eyes close. After that, Solomon dipped his finger into the antiseptic before inserting it into her.

"Ahh..." Ichika groaned. She felt a stinging pain from the antiseptic the moment it came into contact with her private part.

Meanwhile, Solomon was jolted the moment his finger felt the tenderness in her.

It caused his body to freeze awkwardly.

Obviously, he remembered the raunchy rendezvous in the hot spring.

As a man, it was impossible for him to forget the taste of the forbidden fruit once he had tried it.

Therefore, it was natural for him to be turned on when he touched Ichika.

Collecting himself at once, Solomon continued to focus on applying the medication for Ichika.

Just as he was gently rubbing her, she suddenly let out a moan above his head.

Solomon was stumped as the bathroom fell silent.

When Ichika realized what just happened, she was so embarrassed that she wanted the ground to open up and swallow her whole.

"Darling, I... I..."

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1426

Chapter 1426 Himari Committed Suicide
Solomon didn't know how to react.
Nevertheless, his eyes sharpened in response.
The next moment, he pulled his finger out and backed off some distance away from her.
"Darling?"
"I'm done. You can clean up now."
He quickly put the medication aside and washed his finger in the basin. In a blink of an eye he opened the door and left.
The next moment, Ichika even heard the sound of the room door closing.

She had just come of age and made love for the first time. However, she felt as if she was acting improperly for a lady.

Consequently, the glee she felt earlier was all gone.

Did he leave? Did I put him off again with my behavior?

All that was left was the feeling of regret and the urge to give herself a slap.

Outside the hotel, Solomon had arrived downstairs.

Given how furiously his heart was pounding, Solomon wanted to get some air. In fact, he even hoped to find himself a cold tub to dip in.

Just when he came downstairs, he realized that it had just snowed as the hotel's parking lot was blanketed by it. There he saw two familiar figures building a snowman.

"Sebby, of all the times it could have snowed, it just had to be at this hour. Now, we're forced to accompany your daughter to build a snowman."

"Didn't I tell you that you needn't come? It's really cold out here."

Sebastian's monotonous voice rang out in the snowy night.

However, every word of his carried with it the concern and affection he felt for his woman. After all, he was worried that she would catch a cold.

Having heard his words, Sasha, who was packing snowballs, broke into a smile.

"No way. I haven't played with snow for a long time too. Why don't we make a row of snowmen consisting of me, you, and our boys?"

"Pfft..."

Obviously, Sebastian wouldn't say no to the idea.

With that, both of them got to work in the snow.

After he saw what was going, Solomon had an epiphany.

He was now fully recovered, for he no longer felt jealous, and he was not consumed by a possessive rage when he watched the scene in front of him. In fact, he was moved by it and filled with envy.

Unknown to anyone else, he had followed Sasha on more than one occasion when they were in high school.

Back then, he was attracted by how energetic and vibrant she was. It was as if she was bursting with sunshine all the time. During that time, he wondered how nice it would be if he could walk side by side with her while holding her hand.

He thought he would be happy to have such a woman in his life, for he had been straining for the light after being sick of having darkness engulf him.

Just as Grayson had pointed out, what Solomon truly desired wasn't Sasha but the light she radiated that was capable of illuminating the depths of his heart.

That light was what he felt could give him salvation.

In that case, is Ichika the one?

"Darling, do you want to play in the snow too? I'll come along with you."

Suddenly, Ichika's gentle voice rang out from behind him. Along with it was the sound of her hurried footsteps as she caught up with Solomon.

Solomon turned around at once and saw Ichika, who was wearing her bathrobe with a jacket draped over her shoulder.

"Darling," she called out again with a sobbing voice.

She was crying because he had run off abruptly without saying a word.

Solomon didn't know what to say.

She isn't the light. Instead, she is the punishment fate wants to inflict upon me!

Feeling exasperated, Solomon scooped Ichika into his arms and stormed back into their room.

That night, everyone slept soundly.

The next morning, when they woke up and drew the curtains, they noticed the entire hot spring was blanketed by a thick layer of snow. As light shimmered off its surface, the whole scene felt like paradise.

"It's gorgeous. Hubby, why don't we stay here for another day?"

Sabrina made her request enthusiastically when she saw the sight outside her window.

Devin didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

"I'm fine either way. However, you should still ask Grandpa and Mr. Wand about it, just in case they're in a hurry to return."

"Isn't that a piece of cake?"

Just as she spoke, Sabrina dashed out of the room to look for them.

Left alone in the room, Devin had no choice but to prepare milk for Jaena while making sure that she didn't run after her mother. After all, she had grown a lot more active recently.

The result of the discussion was a resounding yes.

Since it was the year end, and it was rare for them to holiday together, everyone was in high spirits.

Therefore, they agreed to stay back for one more day. As for the Minamoto family, they didn't say a word after Ichika had sent Himari back home.

Evidently, they knew very well what her intention was.

Meanwhile, Ichika was thrilled to learn that they would be staying longer. Hence, she recommended another wonderful place to them.

"You can visit the mouth of a volcano where there are mud baths available. Do you know what they are?"

"Do you mean the place where you can bury yourself in mud?" Sabrina's eyes lit up when she heard it.