Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1427

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Ichika nodded.

"That's right. The locals love that place, as it's seen to be more effective than an ordinary hot spring. However, my parents were unwilling to bring me there when I was young, and they didn't want me to appear in public."

Just as she spoke, Ichika lowered her head pitifully.

Solomon was speechless.

Before anyone could say a word, his insensitive sister patted Ichika on the shoulder.

"Now that you're married, there's nothing to worry about. Hehe! You can go anywhere you like." Just as she spoke, her shifty gaze fell upon the hickeys on Ichika's neck.

Both Solomon and Ichika panicked.

Finally, Devin had to pull his cheeky wife back.

Half an hour later, everyone agreed with the suggestion after a quick discussion. Hence, they decided to head out again.

Just when they were prepared to do so, a messenger from the Minamoto family arrived.

"Ms. Minamoto, I have bad news. Ms. Himari tried to kill herself by ingesting poison after being sent home!"

"What did you say?"

Ichika's heart dropped.

Himari tried to kill herself?

Everyone was shocked by the news. Consequently, whatever they had planned for the day was all for naught.

After that, Ichika and Solomon hurriedly left, leaving the Hayeses in their room to wait for Sebastian's decision.

"Sebby, should we go over to the Minamoto residence too? After all, I'm responsible—"

Sebastian scowled. "What has it got to do with you? She has just gotten what she deserved!"

He cut her off before she could even finish. To him, not only was it not Sasha's fault, but he also felt that Himari should have counted her blessings, for he didn't kill her for trying to harm his family.

His response naturally calmed Sasha down.

As for Jonathan and Rufus, they also agreed with Sebastian's assessment of the situation.

"If that crafty witch were one of the Jadesons, we would have shot her dead."

"That's right. The only reason I didn't flare at her for trying to harm my nephew was on Solomon's account. With regards to this matter, don't you worry, Sasha. If the Minamoto family are objective, they won't blame you for it," Rufus consoled his daughter.

After waiting at the hotel till noon, they finally received word from Solomon.

"He said Himari isn't dead. She was resuscitated and is currently in the hospital," Sasha related.

"Is it a ruse to gain pity?" Sebastian snapped in frustration before anyone could react.

Everyone fell silent.

Apparently, it was always a bad idea to scheme against someone highly intelligent. One would just end up being crushed.

Meanwhile, even Ichika saw through the ruse.

When the doctor came out of the operating room and informed her that none of Himari's vital organs had been injured, a cold glint flashed in her eyes.

Ten minutes later in the ward, Ichika walked up to the bed and declared in an indifferent tone, "Himari, if you want to leave the Minamoto family, I will give you my blessing. However, mark my words. If I find out you have harmed the family, I will not forgive you."

Himari's eyelids twitched.

Finally, she opened her eyes and looked at Ichika.

What's that look in her eye? Hatred?

Hatred was no longer enough to describe her feelings. The animosity Himari felt for Ichika had transcended into a murderous rage where she felt the urge to tear her apart.

"Ichika, don't you dare gloat in front of me. One day, I will trample you beneath my feet, and you will be begging me for mercy in tears."

"Is that so? How long do you think you need to do that? I'm afraid I'll be dead before it happens," Ichika retorted with an icy stare.

Unexpectedly, Himari let out an insidious laugh.

"Have you forgotten what you did when you were eight? Do you think I'm not aware of the reason why you accepted the marriage proposal from the Tsurka family?"

Ichika was stung by her words.

Ichika glared at Himari with her eyes widened. Her face had lost all color.

"You admonished Akiko and accused her of being a venomous snake. After that, you took advantage of Akiyama's phobia to keep him by your side. You are no better than Akiko. You were the one behind those vile acts. Isn't that true?"

"No!" Ichika shrieked.

"I didn't. You are lying! I didn't do that at all!"

"No? In that case, when Dad brought you to the Tsurka residence, why did you return home in panic? I remembered that day was the first day Yancy welcomed her son back home. After that day, a rumor began spreading in the city. It was said that Yamada's adopted son kneeled at their door the entire day, begging to be accepted into the Tsurka family. In the end, an eight-year-old noble girl behind a veil requested Yamada to take the child in. In fact, she even begged Yamada on her knees before he agreed to take the boy in. Isn't that what happened?"

Lying in the hospital bed, Himari let out a venomous laugh after she recounted the past.

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Chapter 1428 Forced To Grow Up

That was actually a custom.

Among the nobles, when one adopted a son or daughter, one would usually invite all the other noble families for a banquet so that the elite class would acknowledge the child's identity.

During the banquet, many nobles would test the adopted son or daughter's filial piety right then and there.

Of course, that test would come in a myriad of ways.

Therefore, it was nothing for Himari to mention that matter right then when they were in Jetroina.

However, that time of Solomon's past was really a thorn in his flesh then. In the past, Akiko successfully triggered him by using that precisely.

On that particular day, his mother—Yancy—went so far as to force him to kneel there for the entire day to force him into the Tsurka family. Meanwhile, the nobles also had him serve them in various ways for the sake of livening up the atmosphere.

Among them was the eight-year-old girl.

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"At that time, all the nobles only asked him to toast them while on his knees, but you ordered him to get some water and wash your feet because your shoes were dirty. Do you know what you took him for back then? A servant, no?"

Lying on the hospital bed, Himari started laughing uproariously again when she spoke of that.

At long last, Ichika started trembling all over.

Stark terror deluged her as she stared at her sister, who was cackling away. Without warning, a gleam of unprecedented hate and murder started creeping into her eyes.

With her eyes fixated on the woman, she stalked over step by step.

"W-What are you doing?" Himari stammered.

Nevertheless, Ichika didn't answer her.

Subsequently, all sounds ceased. The girl who had finally been driven into taking a step into hell stretched out her hands and wrapped them around the woman's neck viciously.

"Ah!"

All at once, Himari started struggling wildly.

So, why must humans grow up? Vileness, cruelty, darkness, twistedness... Why must she taint me with those things when I was just an innocent girl? Why wouldn't she allow me to stay pure for the rest of my days in this world?

Even as tears streamed down her face, Ichika's gaze remained trained on her sister, who was struggling under her hands. She sobbed, pain battering against her as a battle raged within her.

Yet, she didn't loosen her hold.

After all, when the fear and guilt within a person had burst forth, one could no longer control herself.

"Ichika! What are you doing? Let go of her!"

At that critical juncture, Solomon arrived.

Pushing open the hospital room door, he immediately raced over upon seeing the terrifying scene within. He grabbed the girl's hands and bellowed at her.

Ichika finally stopped strangling Himari.

She then turned around in a daze. The moment she saw that the person who stopped her was none other than the man they were speaking of, all the blood instantly drained from her face.

Slowly, she slumped onto the ground.

"Ichika!"

The man's cry echoed in the entire hospital room.

In the end, the Hayeses rushed over because of Ichika's matter.

"Did you perchance misheard it, Sasha? Why would Ichika furtively attempt to kill her sister? That's impossible!" Sabrina exclaimed. "She's such an innocent girl and didn't even put an end to her at the hot spring. Why would she make her move at the hospital?"

Being an impatient person, she couldn't resist asking a barrage of questions while on their way to the hospital.

Sasha frowned.

I want to know what exactly happened as well. She was likewise extremely surprised when she heard about Ichika's attempted murder out of the blue.

Alas, no one knew the answer to that question.

Even Sebastian was wearing a slight frown, seemingly ignorant about the details of the matter.

It looks like we'll only know what happened after taking a look at the hospital.

And so, everyone hastened back to Terrandya without delay.

When they arrived and met up with Solomon, the latter told them that Himari had slipped into a coma.

Despite being thwarted by Solomon in the nick of time, Ichika still ended up crushing a neck bone of Himari's. As a result, Himari was reduced to a vegetative state and could only live on a ventilator

When the Hayeses saw that, they were stunned once more.

Good God! Ichika truly went so far? T-Then where is she now?

That was Sasha and Sabrina's main concern.

"Her father took her home, so I've got to rush to the Minamoto residence now. Please handle things here on my behalf," Solomon replied.

After saying that, he promptly left.

Sasha and the others stayed there, but for a long time, they couldn't figure out any good plan to resolve the matter in the face of Himari, who had been transported back to the hospital room.

Crap! The punishment must be exceedingly severe for an attempt to murder one's own sister among the nobility, no? What's more, she's the heiress at that!

They were all at a loss. At the same time, they were also puzzled. Why would the girl who'd always been docile and kind suddenly act out of character?

Meanwhile, after Ichika was taken back to the Minamoto residence, her father gave the order for her to be escorted to the temple. Upon her arrival, she was stripped of her coat and tied to a post. Then, they started hitting her with a special joss stick made by the temple.

Whack!

When the joss stick struck her, a stripe of blood materialized on the back of the girl's thin shirt.

The pain was so excruciating that a layer of cold sweat instantly beaded on her fair and smooth forehead.