Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1329

Chapter 1329 No One Blames Her

It was not her intention to tear his scars open. She had merely wanted to protect him. However, drastic changes happened all around her as time went by.

Now, her protective feelings for him had changed.

She no longer felt the need to protect him. Instead, they had mutated into an overwhelming desire to possess him. To her, he could only belong to her and no one else!

Akiko left the company to find a news agency incognito and revealed Ichika had dashed out from the Hayes Corporation president's office crying.

Soon, the news was making waves.

The entire Avenport community was in an uproar. Not long after, the news had spread to the entire nation, then overseas, including Jetroina.

"What is Ichika doing? How could she do something like that to humiliate the family name there?"

"Exactly. The entire Terrandya is talking about the Minamoto family now."

"Hmph!"

The entire Minamoto family had gathered to ask for an explanation from Ichika's father Giichi when they saw the news.

Giichi had no choice but to call Ichika, who was in Avenport.

"Ichika, what happened? What have you done to make the situation so terrible? All of Terrandya is laughing at the Minamoto family now. They're saying we're the ones who are throwing ourselves at Yamada. You better have an explanation for all this!"

Giichi's strict words caused the only just calmed-down Ichika to plummet into a state of panic.

How did the news even reach Terrandya?

She instantly wiped the tears off her cheeks then reached for her phone to surf the web.

The first thing she saw was her name plastered on every headline. Each of the headlines had large font and an exaggerated title to gain publicity. They said she was desperately clinging onto Hayes Corporation and refused to leave it, making her seem like a shameless person.

Desperately clinging and refusing to leave?

The news was another blow to the already battered Ichika. The rim of her eyes turned red from anger.

Stumbling upon one of the videos, she clicked play.

She saw herself rushing out of Solomon's office. The video seemed to have been recorded secretly.

I'm a daughter of the Minamoto family. How can anybody take a video of me secretly? Not to mention it was uploaded online almost instantly!

Anger poured through her at the thought.

She stood up determinedly, suppressing the grievance she felt earlier, then left the hotel and took a taxi to Hayes Corporation.

Meanwhile, all of Hayes Corporation's employees were also discussing the news.

However, no one looked into who recorded the video. That was because everyone knew all the reporters had been camping out front of the building, fighting over who got the first scoop ever since Ichika entered Hayes Corporation.

Hence, no one had the slightest inkling of suspicion that there was a chance it wasn't the reporters' doings.

When Ichika arrived at Hayes Corporation, the rims of her eyes were still red while her round face still showed evidence of her crying.

However, she didn't care about looking like a bullied doll. She merely headed to the elevator with determined steps.

"Ichika does look quite pitiful like that."

"Right, I think so too. I was in her company these past few days. She didn't seem anything like the calculating person the news made her out to be."

"Agree. She's a friendly girl who always greets us first. The way we're treating her now isn't right."

"Yes, so stop laughing."

"I'll go check on her."

Nobody could have thought that within a few minutes of Ichika's return, the employees in the building would stop blaming her. They didn't have the heart to after seeing her doing her best to suppress her tears despite how angry and sad she was.

Some even took the initiative to ask her how she was doing.

And so, Ichika wiped her tears after finally waiting for the elevator doors to slide close.

Suddenly, the doors slid open again, and a female employee entered the small space.

"Ichika?"

"H-Hi..."

Ichika spun around swiftly and wiped her tears dry awkwardly.

The employee felt bad for Ichika after catching her looking so lost.

"Ichika, don't be scared. You must be on your way to see Mr. George, right? Don't worry. I'll accompany you there."

"Huh?"

Ichika was surprised by the sudden friendliness.

No, I actually wasn't on my way to see him. I was going to investigate the video.

However, she was thankful to this kind person who was willing to help her. She was surprised because she had thought everyone would dislike her after this incident, thinking she was a sticky bubble gum who clung persistently to Solomon.

"Don't you all hate me?"

"What's there to hate? We all like you. I want to accompany you there so that you won't get bullied by Mr. George. Don't worry. I'll still help you even if I lose this job."

The employee even pumped her fist determinedly.

Ichika didn't know what to say.

Feeling touched, the tears she had suppressed welled up again and flowed from her reddened eyes.

"No, I'm not looking for Mr. Akiyama. I'm investigating the video. I want to know who uploaded it."

"Huh?"

The employee was baffled by Ichika's correction.

"The video? Wasn't it the reporters who secretly recorded it?"

"Reporters?" Ichika dabbed at her red eyes. "It wasn't them. The video wouldn't have been so clear if the reporters were the ones who had recorded it. Also, angle-wise, it was shot from the president's office area and wasn't from outside the window or some hidden corner."

Wow! This girl is amazing!