Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1339

Chapter 1339 I Hereby Announce Your Marriage

Sabrina wanted to give her two cents, but she knew she should not.

She, for one, was aware of how it felt to love someone unrequitedly. Devin had no feelings whatsoever for his cousin, Kira, but it was difficult for the latter to just give him up.

Sabrina fell into silence and left without another word.

When Ichika saw her coming out and read her expression, she could already roughly guess how things went. She looked away as her tears fell furiously.

There was nothing she could do to change anything.

Since Solomon had already stated his case clearly, there was no room for further discussion, so Ichika had to leave.

On the day Sebastian, Sasha, and the others came back from Jetroina, Ichika started her journey back to the Minamoto family.

Three days after Sasha's arrival, she went back to Frontier Bay to rest and recover. She was allowed to move around outdoors and could even enjoy a short period of screen time.

She switched on her phone and scrolled through some international news. Her finger stopped on the screen when she saw the Minamotos announcing Ichika's marriage to the second son of the Tsurka family.

Wait... What's this? I thought Ichika is supposed to marry Solomon?

She went back inside to ask what was going on.

"Wendy, do you know what happened between Ichika and Solomon? I thought they wanted to get married? Why is she marrying someone else now?"

"Ah, that one. Mr. Solomon was not interested in the union, so he sent her back."

There was a tone of regret in Wendy's voice.

Sasha nodded slowly and turned around.

What does he think he's doing?

She's one fine young woman! Sabrina has only compliments for her! What else does he want?

A frown stitched her brows together when she made a call to Hayes Corporation.

"Solomon? Hey, Sasha here."

"Hi, Sasha. What's up?"

Solomon was in a meeting when he got a call from Sasha, but he excused himself and came out to answer her call immediately.

"Well, Solomon, I just saw on the news that... that you aren't marrying Ichika anymore? I mean, you guys were getting along so well," she popped the question.

"Who told you we got along well?" Solomon denied without hesitation, "We were never close, Sasha. I asked her to stay back at Avenport because of the family's shares. There's no other reason why I asked her to stay."

Sasha finally understood what happened.

She cleared her throat and replied, "Solomon, why did you turn down the marriage? Is it because of me? I'm already married and my children are almost ten. I don't want you to suffer because of me anymore."

Sasha cut to the chase and laid down her cards.

Over on the other end of the call, Solomon's fair face pumped red at her direct answer. His grip tightened around his phone until his fingers turned pale.

"This has nothing to do with you," he denied again.

Sasha pursed her lips and decided to try another approach.

"If that's the case, great! But you need to know that no one will keep waiting for you forever. As you said, you're the one who met me first. You said you had eyes only for me, but the only person I saw was Sebastian, and there was no turning back for me after that. This is the same for Ichika. She's been waiting for you all this time, but you sent her back. One day, when she stops loving you and move on, there will also be no turning back for you. No one will always be there at the same spot waiting for you."

Solomon stood outside the meeting room as Sasha's words sank in. He recalled seeing the news when the Minamoto and Tsurka families announced the couple's engagement. Ichika was in white that day and had her hair tied up in a bun. She had her head hung low throughout the press meeting while being dragged around like a prop.

His fingers clenched into a fist.

"Do you really hope we get married?"

"What?"

Sasha did not see that coming.

"Do you really want Ichika and I to get married? I will do so if that's what you want. Give me three days." Solomon spoke so fast Sasha was having a hard time trying to process what he said.

What? Is he asking for my permission to get married?

Of course I want him to start his own family, but why does it feel like I'm forcing him to get married?

Sasha's palms got sweaty.

"Wait, Solomon! Don't get this wrong. I'm not forcing you to marry her. I just—"

"I know and I don't mean it that way. I just feel like it's a gamble. I don't want to marry her because for my whole life, I have been nothing but a scourge to people around me. My birth was a mistake to begin with, and I brought misfortune to everyone. Think about your mother, your whole family, my father... I'd rather spend the rest of my life alone than ruin another person's life. I don't think I'm—"

"I want you to get married! Now!" Sasha shouted into the phone without waiting for Solomon to finish his sentence.

She was huffing and puffing because she felt so vexed listening to Solomon beat himself up. "I want you to get married. Get it done within three days. I'll see to it that everything is done perfectly," Sasha spelled the verdict loud and clear.

This was the first major decision she made after returning home.