# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1342

Chapter 1342 Stealing The Bride

Everyone was looking forward to the banquet.

Despite feeling reluctant, Ichika still went with her family.

She was dressed in a formal Jetroinian traditional outfit. Every detail of her dress, from the collar to the hem, from the innermost to the outermost layer, was finely made and deliberately tailored. It was a dress fit for the daughter of a noble family.

At one point, she regretted leaving the house and wanted to go back, but her family grabbed her and shoved her into the car.

They pulled away and arrived at Hilton Hotel half an hour later.

The reporters were already at the entrance when the family arrived. After all, it was the wedding of the century. Two notable families were coming together in union, and this event became a lightning rod for attention.

In fact, the reporters and journalists had been waiting at the entrance for a long time.

When the Minamoto family arrived, all eyes were on them. Ichika, who was exquisitely dressed, became the center of attention.

Opposite the hotel, Haruto shook his head and smiled when he saw the young woman. "What a shame, Mr. Akiyama. You have no idea what you're missing out on. Everyone here went crazy about Ichika when her photo first made it online," he said to the man beside him, who was also sitting leisurely in the club.

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Haruto had never seen someone so beautiful before.

Solomon glared at him from the corner of his eyes.

"Are you drooling?"

"I'm sorry."

Haruto cleared his throat and shifted his gaze.

"Anyway, what's the plan? It's obvious that your brother will be introducing her to everyone at the feast later. He's announcing to the world that they're getting married. There's no retracting their engagement after tonight."

Haruto turned around and looked at Solomon, but the latter remained silent.

What Haruto said was true.

The Minamoto family was a noble family. They had a reputation to keep and could not just go back on their word.

This had always been the rule for them.

Annulling a marriage was unprecedented in the family.

Haruto was getting anxious looking at how unfazed Solomon was.

Behind him, Solomon locked his gaze on the convoy downstairs without any expression on his face. He was still struggling in his heart, especially when he saw the notable family members around.

His mother, Yancy, had upended the whole Tsurka family years ago.

There was no way these people was unaware of that.

This meant that if he were to show himself, his unsightly past would be raked up and laid bare before the public.

Besides, he was just the adopted son of the Tsurka family. He was the one who went back on the marriage agreement. It would be tricky swinging the tide to his side. There was no way the elders of the Minamoto family would allow this.

Should I go down?

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Solomon swirled the glass of wine in his hand, deliberating his next step.

"They're here."

"The Tsurka family's here!"

Another commotion burst out when another convoy arrived. The journalists scrambled in another direction.

Solomon looked up. True enough, it was his family.

When the Minamotos saw the Tsurkas, they waited at the entrance for the latter to join them.

After all, they were the host of the event.

Ichika stopped and looked back.

Hiroshi was dressed in an immaculate suit and tie. When he saw Ichika, he went right toward her and pulled her over to his side.

"Ah!"

Ichika was not expecting Hiroshi to tug her over.

Her family was equally surprised.

When Hiroshi saw everyone watching, he placed his hand on Ichika's waist and pulled her into his embrace gently.

"Finally, I get to see you, Ms. Minamoto."

Everyone present smiled at the couple.

To them, Hiroshi was merely showing his affection and love toward Ichika, but to Ichika herself, it did not feel like it.

She found him domineering and brutish.

Her body shuddered and her face turned pale. She felt like she was on the verge of crying.

"Please, Mr. Hiroshi... Stop..."

"What do you mean? We're getting married. I'll be your husband soon, Ms. Minamoto."

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His demanding gaze surveyed her beautiful face and perfect skin before he moved to kiss her.

This sparked a boisterous laugh from the reporters as they quickly took photos of the couple. As for the Minamoto family, although they felt Hiroshi's actions fell short of courtesy, they simply put up with it. After all, the two were getting married.

Just as the family decided to give it a pass, a figure suddenly dashed out from the crowd. A hand then came in between Hiroshi and Ichika.

Thud!

Ichika was dragged away from Hiroshi and before everyone could react, Hiroshi was sent flying from a kick.

The crowd was flabbergasted.

Ichika, who found herself in another man's arms, looked up in shock. Her blood raced when she saw who kicked Hiroshi aside and rescued her.

Overwhelmed, she started to cry.

"Mr. Akiyama!"