Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1353

Chapter 1353 Scatty Men

"That's been your devious little scheme all along, hasn't it? You strove to get out first because you've already known how much influence he wields over there. Great! Now you'll be wedded to him while I'd be forced to marry Hiroshi Tsurka in your stead. Are you satisfied now?"

She stabbed at her younger sister's nose with an accusing finger until her own face contorted with rage.

Ichika was stunned.

Is Himari to be married off to Hiroshi Tsurka?

Completely blindsided, she was mystified as to why she was not informed and when this decision even came about.

The young lass became riddled with guilt. "I'm sorry, Himari, I've no idea. But don't worry. I'll definitely try to talk father and mother out of this after the wedding."

"Talk to them? Is there a point to it?" Himari scoffed at her sister's reply.

At that, Ichika found herself at a loss for words.

Nonetheless, she did not want her older sister to marry that repugnant man and was thus determined to take a crack at it no matter what.

"Himari, I..."

"There's one thing you can do though, and that is by giving up your place as the bride today to me. That is the best and only way by which you'll be able to help me."

That took her own sister as well as the two servants in attendance by surprise. The latter two's eyes widened as they lifted their gaze.

"Ms. Himari... How could this be acceptable?"

"That's right. Ms. Ichika is the one Mr. Akiyama wants to marry, so how could we change out the bride?"

"How does that matter? Isn't the swapping of brides a common occurrence in our Jetroinian weddings? The princesses of old have done it, so why not us?"

Having said that, she started to snatch at Ichika's headdress.

Young Ichika's initial shock finally cumulated in a profound rage, and she responded by forcefully repulsing Himari before she deftly sprung herself back onto her feet.

"How could you say such outrageous things to me, Himari? Do you think this is something up for barter? I always used to give up whatever you wished to take from me, but not this time. Should you continue to behave inappropriately, I'll have you smacked up and then dragged before father and mother to be judged for your misdeeds!"

She chastised this older sister of hers like an angered lioness. Those bright round eyes of hers blazed like fireballs, and she had even lifted the hem of her spotless white wedding dress to expose her fair and slender limbs.

Her body language conveyed this simple message. I'll kick you out if you don't leave!

The color immediately drained from Himari's face.

The two servants to the side seemed to have recovered their own composure when Ichika lost her cool. They then turned to regard the troublemaker Himari with a look of displeasure.

Attagirl. That was their Ms. Ichika, the second young lady of the house of Minamoto.

No one knew that the deceptively demure exterior belied an explosive little spitfire if pushed to her limits.

With her being as skilled as she was, woe be to anyone who dares trifle with her!

In the end, Himari could only slink away quickly and quietly.

Only then did Ichika sit back down and allow the servants to continue dressing her.

"No, both of you. Find someone to keep an eye on her and make sure she doesn't stir up any more trouble. I'll never let her hear the end of it if she won't allow my wedding to Akiyama to proceed peacefully today."

Her thoroughness manifested in those resolute words, expressed through that sweet voice of hers

Then off went the two servants to follow through on their orders.

It was not long before the roaring of jet engines emanated from the skies above.

Good grief. That must be about a dozen or so aircraft!

The Minamotos must find a place for all of those planes to land. They might have no problems coping with one, but a dozen? Who could possibly own a house big enough to accommodate that many?

While the planes circled the airspace over Terrandya for some time, the reporters below were having a field day snapping away on their cameras before the pilots flew in concert toward the local airport.

That cannot be helped as it was the only place where they would be able to land.

Old Mr. Jadeson: This is ridiculous. What sort of family is this that cannot accommodate my planes? I can do that even at my Oceanic Estate!

Sabrina, Sasha, and Devin sent back emojis which expressed their collective reticence.

Finally, it was Rufus, who came with them but was traveling on a separate private jet, who raised a critical point.

Mr. Wand: If we were to head to the airport, how are we to get ourselves back here when we haven't any transportation arranged prior?

Sabrina: We're guests here, so surely the Minamoto family must see to this?

Sasha: We might need a few dozen vehicles, seeing that there are so many of us. Do they have this many in their own fleet?

Devin: Not sure about that. Shall I try to reach out to the Foreign Affairs Department here to have some military transports deployed here instead?

That yielded no response from Sabrina and Sasha while Jonathan tapped away on his fingertips.

Old Mr. Jadeson: Has marriage turned you into a dimwit, you little rascal? Yesterday, you wanted to summon some troops for the wedding, and today, you want to deploy some military transports. Do you take this to be some kind of war game?"

After his rant, everyone in the chat group quietly started to visualize how exhilarating it could be to have those guests dressed to the nines roar through the streets on those military wheels.

Left red-faced, Devin said no more while Sabrina beside him was so upset that she kicked him in the foot.

"If you have nothing better to say then don't say nothing at all. Has all that you soldiering you've been doing made you crazy? Why do you keep coming back to this idea of featuring that equipment of yours at weddings?"

"Why not? I'm also considering whether to go pick you up in a tank on our wedding day as well. Wouldn't you fancy that?"

Sabrina was flabbergasted at the sort of things that came out of the mouth of this man with a child in his arms.

Seriously?

Tongue-tied, all she knew that her head as about to explode!