## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1364

Chapter 1364 Yearn For Happiness

Himari had spoken before Sebastian could even say a word, thus putting him in a position where it would be awkward to refuse her.

Ichika watched the scene with her cheeks puffed out in anger. Himari is going to annoy the hell out of me. She just landed, but she keeps doing such irritating things.

"I'm fine with it, but your sister might not like it," Solomon replied.

"Huh?"

The three ladies were taken back by his response.

Himari asked curiously, "Why wouldn't she like it? Isn't this your car?"

"It is. However, when one is married, the front passenger seat is usually reserved for his wife. If you want to sit here, you should ask for her permission, not mine," Solomon explained nonchalantly without even bothering to come up with an excuse.

Himari's face instantly turned as red as a beetroot.

She stared at him, looking upset. After a long while, she turned stiffly toward Ichika in the backseat and asked, "Is it all right if I sit here?"

Ichika seized the opportunity to vent her frustrations.

"Oh, it must've slipped my mind. Thank you for the reminder, Darling. Himari, I think you'd better join us in the back seat. That's my special seat, so I can't let you sit there," she replied.

Ichika was quick-witted, and she immediately played along with Solomon's explanation. Ichika's refusal struck Himari like a hard slap across her face.

Himari's face flushed red with anger.

Left without a choice, she climbed out of the front passenger seat sulkily and got into the back.

Solomon started the car. In the rearview mirror, he could see Ichika looking cheerful again as she hugged her mother's arm and chattered away happily.

He could not help smiling helplessly.

That day, Rufus, Wendy, and several others from the Hayes family gathered at the villa to welcome Aoi and Himari to Avenport.

By the time Solomon returned that night, everything was in full swing. It was the first time since their marriage that the villa was abuzz.

It's odd. After living alone for three years, I should prefer peace and quiet.

However, as he took in the sight of the villa filled with people and laughter, the fragrance of the flowers and wine permeating the air, and the tantalizing aroma of the food... He found that he quite liked the lively atmosphere.

I suppose it's true that humans tend to crave warmth. No matter what I've gone through or how much I've shut myself from the world, I still yearn to find my own happiness.

When Ichika spotted Solomon outside the villa, she rushed over to him. "You're finally back, Darling! Look, we have so many guests! They're all here to welcome my mom and Himari, and they brought lots of mouthwatering food!"

Solomon's gaze softened when he saw her childlike excitement.

"I'm glad to see that you're happy. By the way, where's your mom? What is she doing?"

"My mom?" Ichika echoed with a mysterious smile.

She stood on her tiptoes and leaned closer to him. This time, she did not kiss him. Instead, she spoke softly, her warm breath tickling his ear. "She's learning how to make calzone from the ladies of the Hayes family. She said that she wants to make it for my dad when she gets back."

She was smiling so widely that her sparkling eyes had curved into crescents.

Solomon froze, and a flush crept up his neck to the tips of his ears.

When Ichika pulled Solomon into the villa a few minutes later, everyone erupted into cheers. Now that the man of the house had arrived, they were ready to party.

Amid the hustle and bustle, no one noticed that someone was watching the scene with a spiteful gaze.

That person was none other than Himari.

At the moment, she was gazing down from the second floor.

A large part of the reason I came was that I wanted to regain some peace of mind. I couldn't believe that Ichika had snagged such a good husband. After all, the man she married is just a love child. How could he have so much money and power? That's why I wanted to see it with my own eyes.

When she saw the beautiful villa, she grew even more jealous. The urge to claim it as her own burgeoned within her.

It was clear that everything in the villa was expensive and valuable, down to the very carpet she was standing on. She had used her smartphone to look it up online and learned that the carpet had to be specially imported, and it was estimated to cost hundreds of thousands per square foot.

Sabrina really went all out. No expense was spared on the decorations either. Even in Ichika's room, any random bottle of skincare on her dressing table could easily cost one million. Despite being a prestigious family, the Minamoto family is nowhere near as wealthy as this.

Himari lingered in that room for a long time.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1365

Chapter 1365 Sleep In My Room

At that moment, Aoi called out, "Himari, what are you doing up there? Come downstairs!"

When Himari heard that, she quickly left Ichika's room.

As she walked out, she grabbed a hairpin from the dressing table and slipped it into her pocket. The diamonds on it must be real, right?

When she got downstairs, one of the guests asked, "So, this is the Minamoto family's eldest daughter?"

"She's gorgeous, and she has a dignified aura," another person remarked.

Someone else nodded and said, "You're right."

It turned out that the ladies from the Hayes family were curious about Himari. Ichika was so cute and endearing, so they wanted to see what her older sister was like, and they were pleased with what they saw.

Since Himari and Ichika shared the same parents, the ladies guessed that Himari would be just as beautiful and charming. When they finally met Himari, they broke into satisfied smiles. None of them had the slightest inkling of Himari's true nature.

As for Himari, she played her part as the eldest daughter of the Minamoto family to a tee. She was respectful, modest, and gentle.

The ladies' impression of Himari soared when they saw that.

Some even thought of introducing her to the unmarried men in the Hayes family, hoping they could make a match.

However, Himari sneered at the suggestion inwardly. Do they think it'll be that easy to have me marry into their family?

At the end of the night, they sent off the guests. Since there were still no housemaids at the villa, Wendy decided to stay behind.

She turned to Solomon and asked, "Which room will Mrs. Minamoto be staying in tonight? I'll go and run her a bath."

"The second floor," Solomon replied, pointing upstairs at once.

With that, Wendy hurried off to prepare the bath.

Suddenly, Himari piped up, "How many rooms are there on the second floor? Ichika, I saw a pink-themed room upstairs. Is it yours? Don't you sleep with Solomon?

As soon as she said that, the expressions of everyone in the living room shifted slightly.

Aoi already knew about it, and it was the sole reason why she had come to Avenport in the first place. But even if I do know about it, how could I mention it in front of Solomon? It's too embarrassing.

Hence, Aoi remained silent.

Solomon replied calmly, "No, that's Vivi's room. She stays here sometimes. Our room is on the third floor. Wendy, why don't you change the bedding in Vivi's bedroom and let Himari sleep there?"

Ichika, who had turned deathly pale at Himari's question, spun around to stare at Solomon. A look of joy flashed across her eyes, then her cheeks flushed. Does that mean... we're sleeping in the same room tonight?

Her heart was pounding so fast that it felt like it was going to leap out of her chest.

Meanwhile, Himari was furious. I wanted to expose them and humiliate Ichika, but my plan backfired!

That night, the couple who were married in name only slept in the same room. It was also their first time sharing a room since they got married.

"Darling, I-I can't go to my room downstairs to get my pajamas. Otherwise, H-Himari will find out," Ichika stammered.

She looked around uneasily at the room done up in cool-toned colors. It was not unfamiliar to her, but it was her first time spending the night there. As she watched him shrug off his jacket, she found that she could barely speak properly.

Unsurprisingly, her face was as red as a beetroot.

"Hmm," Solomon murmured as he undid the clasp of his watch.

After setting the watch aside, he walked over to the closet and took out one of his shirts. "Why don't you wear this tonight, then."

"What?" she exclaimed.

Ichika stared at the shirt for a long time. It was long enough for her to wear as a dress. Blushing profusely, she finally reached out and took it from him.

It smells nice. It smells like him.

She secretly sniffed at the shirt, and a look of contentment spread across her face.

Solomon did not notice anything. Frowning slightly, he rummaged through the closet and found a brand-new bath towel and some toiletries.

"Take these with you too. It's getting late. You should go to sleep after washing up."

"Okay," she replied.

It warmed the cockles of her heart to see him so caring toward her. Happily taking the things he handed her, she went into the bathroom.

As soon as the door closed behind her with a click, she began trembling from nervousness. Heat rose in her cheeks, and her face flushed a deep red. She was so embarrassed that she could barely even look at her reflection in the mirror.

What's going to happen after I wash up? Are we...going to... Oh!

Her hands flew up to cover her eyes, and she blushed from her neck to her ears. She did not dare to think any further. Hiding her face in her hands, she dashed into the shower.

She was a woman, and she was legally married to Solomon. Hence, it was natural that such thoughts would cross her mind.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1366

Chapter 1366 He Feels Sinful

After bathing, Ichika walked out dressed in the large shirt that had Solomon's scent on it. She soon realized that he was typing away on his laptop seriously.

She felt disappointed when she saw that. However, she immediately rushed to him and called out to him sweetly, "I'm done washing up, darling."

Solomon raised his head.

Her smooth and fair skin could vaguely be seen through that large shirt. Her dark hair cascaded down her slender neck, giving her a uniquely feminine beauty.

Naturally, her feminine beauty was not solely because of that.

The other reason was that her figure was extremely curvaceous.

Solomon did not expect that Ichika, who usually loved to wear lacey pink clothes, had such a sexy figure when wearing that thin shirt.

Her curves were glaringly obvious beneath the fabric.

Even her breasts are...

A grim look flashed across Solomon's eyes as he gulped awkwardly.

"You can sleep first. I'm still working." Averting his gaze instantly, he stared at his laptop again.

"Huh?"

Standing there, Ichika widened her eyes when she heard that.

It was obvious that she was not doing it on purpose.

An innocent girl like her would not have such dirty thoughts. She was merely oblivious to how alluring she was now.

"I see... All right, then."

She pouted indignantly. Her cheeks flushed as a look of disappointment crossed her face. Then, she turned around and walked toward the bed.

Solomon glanced at her back.

He held his breath again.

Her beautiful legs were fair and slender. Underneath that oversized shirt, she seemed as innocent as a child.

He was overcome by an urge to taint that innocence.

Solomon stayed silent.

Crack!

He snapped the pen in his hand into two through brute force.

Ichika, who had already reached the bed, turned around. "What's wrong, darling?"

Her voice sounded extremely soft and gentle, tempting him to succumb to his desires.

Solomon abandoned his work and strode to the bathroom. Meanwhile, Ichika fell asleep on the bed without seeing him appear again .

All she could hear was the splashing of the water in the bathroom.

Why is he bathing for such a long time?

Groggily, she fell asleep. Soon, the sounds of water flowing in the bathroom faded. Solomon walked out with his hair completely wet.

D\*mn it1

Looking at Ichika, who had already fallen asleep on the bed, he cursed at himself silently.

He felt sinful.

In reality, he had never touched any woman before. What he saw that night was probably the most he had ever experienced in his entire life.

Even so, a feeling of guilt still overwhelmed him. For some reason, after he felt a reaction to her, he could not forgive himself.

Why am I acting like this? I only love one person. She has been hidden in the depths of my heart, never capable of being replaced or tainted. Yet, why am I acting like this tonight? Am I a fickle man too?

Am I like my mother, whose love changes each time? Am I no different from her horrid nature?

He lit up a cigarette and stood at the windows for a long time that night.

Meanwhile, Sebastian and Sasha were accompanying their son in his studies on the island.

They saw what happened at the party through the photos that Rufus had sent.

Sasha asked, "I'm curious. Why did Mrs. Minamoto visit her daughter only two months after she got married?"

Sebastian was in the middle of helping his son solve a physics question. When he heard that, he turned his head and glanced at her.

"What's the problem?"

"Nothing, just that I find it a little strange. Jetronia's culture places a lot of emphasis on etiquette, especially for elites like them. If the mother visits right after her daughter get married, they might get mocked by the other elites, saying that they're flattering their in-laws," explained Sasha as she scrolled through the photos.

As she had stayed there for quite some time, she understood their cultures and customs.

When Sebastian heard that, he seemed disinterested.

"Maybe she just wants to visit her daughter. What's the point of putting so much emphasis on those rules anyway? Oh, right. Ambrose said that he wants to bring Ian to look at the base tomorrow. Do you want to tag along?"

"Huh?"

Sasha glanced at Sebastian and Ian.

Ambrose was Shawn's father, who took great care of Ian in the research institute. Despite his son dying after getting dragged into that mess, he did not harbor any hatred toward Ian.

Instead, he spent more effort nurturing Ian.

"The base? Really? Has Little Ian earned the right to do so already?"