Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1005

Solomon!

Snapping back to her senses, Sasha demanded, "Yes, where have you been? I've been looking for you the entire day, but to no avail!"

She had been looking for me for the whole day?

Lying on the couch, Solomon felt warmth spread through his heart when he heard her words. The pain torturing his body disappeared as well.

"I was out of town to meet a client. Why are you looking for me?" he asked.

"Oh, I see." Sasha relaxed upon hearing his explanation.

As long as he was working as per usual, they wouldn't need to worry as it meant that things were still salvageable.

"Well, we're planning to treat everyone to a meal at Palace Hotel tomorrow night. Remember to be there."

"Palace Hotel?"

"Yes, we haven't treated anyone ever since our return. People have been visiting us nonstop, so we've been busy socializing with them. Now that we're

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somewhat free, we've decided to treat everyone to dinner tomorrow night. You're very important to us, so remember to show up," Sasha reminded him sternly.

Now he knows how much we value him.

She waited for his answer patiently.

Indeed, after her revelation, the man fell silent as though he hadn't expected her decision.

She wants to treat us to dinner at Palace Hotel and reminds me to be there!

In the end, he chuckled lowly.

The moment his lips curled up, a spike of pain shot up his spine. At once, his face drained of colors as sweat perspired on his forehead.

"Mr. Akiyama, don't move. We're carrying out the bone marrow biopsy." A man in a white coat appeared and pressed him down firmly.

Sasha asked, "Who's that? Why is he talking in Jetroinian?"

She was sharp enough to catch that. Nevertheless, though the man in a white coat was talking in Jetroinian, and she was fluent in that language, his intonation plus the static on the phone made it hard for her to hear everything he said clearly.

At once, Solomon covered the speaker and glared at the doctor, his eyes laced with agony.

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"Mm, that was my assistant. We're in the middle of a meeting. Nancy, I'll contact you when we're done," he managed between gritted teeth.

"Oh, sure. I'll call you tomorrow," Sasha agreed.

Her doubts faded into thin air after hearing his explanation. She then cut the line.

Good. He's not missing and even agreed to show up at dinner tomorrow. That means nothing will happen three days later, right?

Sasha drove back to Frontier Bay.

Two hours later, it was late at night in Avenport. In an ordinary suite in Palace Hotel, the syringe was finally pulled out from Solomon's back.

He immediately retched in reflex as pain branched across his back like lightning.

Jamie had been staring at him during the whole treatment. She rushed over to him hastily and held him. "Mr. Akiyama, are you all right? Mr. Akiyama?"

Haruto glanced at her. "This is just the beginning. If he can't take it, what will happen when it gets worse later?"

Once he said that, Jamie turned at her shoulder and glowered at him, her expression both furious and terrified.

"I told you not to treat him. Are you that free?"

Unable to continue the conversation, Haruto placed the syringe containing the bone marrow fluid that he extracted for a whole three hours into the **CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES** <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

mini-fridge so he could take it back to Jetroina and run tests on it to develop an antidote.

"Mr. Akiyama, though you had an unlucky childhood and got poisoned by your own mother, look at the people around you now. They care for you a lot. Why are you still so negative?"

Solomon said nothing.

As he picked up his medical kit, he asked sincerely, "By the way, didn't you just receive Ms. Nancy's call? Don't you feel happy to be alive?"

Solomon felt a prick in his heart.

Of course he had felt it.

Back then, he even forgot about the pain that was torturing him as his heart was full of warmth and joy.

Solomon froze in his tracks.

After Haruto left, Jamie stayed back. She wet a towel with warm water to wipe the bloodstains on his back gently.

She didn't forget to dry his forehead that was wet with sweat.

"Mr. Akiyama, I think Haruto is right. You can't be this negative. Look, Ms. Nancy is back. As long as you stay alive, you'll get to see her every day," Jamie suddenly blurted out.

She tamped down the bitterness in her heart and tried to persuade him to change his mind.

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Solomon lowered his gaze. Right then, he gazed at the city view before him that was shrouded in darkness.

No one knew what was going on in his mind.