Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1491

Chapter 1491 Will You Resent Me
Haruto felt his eyelids twitching.
He had wanted to ask Sebastian yesterday because he couldn't understand why Sebastian insisted on digging up that woman's grave since the ashes were only for show.
Later, he finally understood why.
Sebastian did it because he would not let her escape unpunished, even in death.
It did not matter that she was dead.

He would still dig her up. Since she was evil during her life, he would not let her rest in peace in death. She deserved to have her ashes defiled.

A day later, Xayden arrived at the lab too. Then, he and Haruto began to carry out intense research. Meanwhile, Solomon was unaware of any of these.
He thought that he only needed to wait for his medicine.
Three days later, he was well enough to be discharged. Thus, he returned home happily.
Solomon: Darling, I'm coming home.
Ichika: Oh my goodness! Darling, you're coming home!
He even called me Darling! Ichika thought to herself.
She was picking pears with Sasha and Sabrina in the Hayes residence. After receiving Solomon's message, she immediately threw her basket aside and ran.

"Ichika, where are you going?" Sasha asked.
"Ichika, we are not done yet. Why are you running away? If you don't finish your task, you will have to make dinner," Sabrina said.
Sasha and Sabrina teased Ichika when they saw her running.
The three of them enjoyed spending time together. After Sasha and Sabrina attended that grand wedding in Jetroina and witnessed Ichika's character, they treated her kindly.
Both of them also liked to tease her, making their interactions playful.
Ichika blushed under their teasing. "Sasha, Sabrina, i-it isn't like that. I wasn't trying to escape. It's because Solomon is back."
"Oh" Sasha and Sabrina finally understood what was going on.
It turned out that Ichika was rushing to meet Solomon.

Therefore, Sasha and Sabrina decided to let Ichika go this time.
They stopped teasing her and helped her carry a basketful of freshly plucked pears to her car.
"Go ahead. We can handle it here," Sasha said.
"Yes, thank you," Ichika replied happily.
After bidding farewell to Sasha and Sabrina, she drove her car to rush back home.
As expected, she came home to find the garden lively again after being quiet for days. She noticed that someone had opened the cat enclosure and heard a Samoyed is barking excitedly.
Solomon is back.
Ichika rushed into the house happily. "Darling, where are you?"

There was no response.
Thus, she rushed toward the door. However, before she could look up, she bumped into a tall and sturdy figure.
"Ah" Ichika called out in surprise.
"Why are you running? Does it hurt?"
A familiar and gentle voice came from above her. It was Solomon. He held her shoulders to stabilize her and looked at her with concern.
Ichika was stunned and felt indignant for a moment.
In the end, she flung herself at him and hugged him tightly. "Darling, you've finally returned"
Meanwhile, Sebastian had returned to Oceanic Estate in Jadeborough and told Sasha about what happened to Solomon.

furious and indignant on Solomon's behalf, as well as feeling worried and anxious for him.
In the end, when Sebastian told her what he had done, she felt relieved.
"Sebby, you're brilliant!" She praised him from the bottom of her heart. Her lovely almond-shaped eyes were full of admiration as she gazed at him.
Why is she praising me directly today?
Sebastian turned to her and saw her looking at him with such reverence in her gaze. She reminded him of Ichika for a moment. "Who do you learn that expression from?"
"What?" Sasha asked.
"You seem close to Ichika recently." Sebastian sounded a little unhappy.
Sasha was rendered speechless.

Meda fall flover fiere integs.//myfilider.iive/
How did he figure it out?
She blushed for a while before recovering her composure. "No… That's not true. I heard people say that men like ladies who fawn over them. It made me realize that I have never done this before. Sebby, you are a brilliant man. Will you get tired of me in the future?"
She looked up at him with a worried expression.
Sebastian was stunned for a moment.
However, he recovered quickly and laughed. "I can show you with my actions that I won't get tired of you."
"What?" replied Sasha in confusion.

Before she could figure it out, she yelped when Sebastian suddenly carried her in his arms and rushed upstairs.

That night, the moon seemed sultry, and the light never went out on the third floor of Oceanic Estate as Sasha and Sebastian had a passionate night.
The following morning, Sasha woke up in bed alone.
When a housemaid saw that Sasha was awake, she approached the latter and said, "Mrs. Jadeson, Mr. Jadeson had left. He asked me to inform you that Vivian called this morning. He wanted you to call her once you're awake."
Vivi? I wonder what the matter is.
Sasha realized that she had turned off her phone and did not know whether to laugh or be angry with herself.
She got out of bed quickly and made a phone call before doing anything else.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1492

Chapter 1492 Protection

"Hello?" said a sweet voice.

"Vivi, it's me. Did you call this morning?" Sasha asked with concern the moment she heard her daughter's voice.

Vivian had always sounded cheerful in their previous calls, but she seemed dejected this time. "Mommy, it's nearly Halloween, and my friends are all preparing costumes. I want to prepare them too, but I don't have any materials. Mommy, can you give me some money to buy them?"

"Oh." Sasha felt a little guilty. "Of course, you can have some money. Vivi, I'm sorry for forgetting about it. You can buy anything you want. Let me transfer some money to your account later. Is five hundred thousand enough?"

Sasha had come to an agreement with Sebastian about their children's allowance.

Their children were no longer living with them. Therefore, Sasha and Sebastian decided to limit their children's allowances to prevent them from developing extravagant spending habits.

It was vital to teach them wise spending even though the family was wealthy.

Teaching them wise spending and the value of money could help them with their mental growth, allowing them to become better people.

Vivian was happy to hear that Sasha was giving her so much money. "Yes, it's enough for me to get costumes for the three of us. I can buy the materials and make them myself. It's possible," Vivian said confidently.

The three of us?

Sasha frowned suddenly. "Vivi, do you have to pay for Elaine's costume too?"

"Yes, she doesn't have any money," Vivian answered as if it was the most natural thing to do.

Sasha could not speak for a moment as a wave of anger suddenly surged within her.

She knew that Vivian was naïve. Her mind was innocent and pure as freshly fallen snow.

Sasha and Sebastian found this quality precious and wanted to protect her innocence. However, they did not expect people to take advantage of her kindness and use her for their gains.

Therefore, Sasha asked her daughter to pass the phone to Kurt.

"Kurt, I would like to ask for your help," Sasha said.

"Sure, how may I help you?" answered a sweet and childish voice. Although asking for Kurt's help did not put Sasha fully at ease, Sasha could tell from how he spoke that he was more intelligent than Vivian.

Therefore, Sasha began to instruct him on what to do. "I heard from Vivian that both of you wanted to prepare costumes for Halloween. I'll give her five hundred thousand as expenses for both of your costumes. Please tell her that if she uses this fund to prepare costumes and win a prize during Halloween, I'll ask her dad to arrange for her to go to Criss Academy to meet her favorite designer."

Sasha decided to be tactful. She did not want to expose the viciousness of the adults to them yet.

To her surprise, Kurt understood what she was implying.

"Sure, I understand. Please don't worry. I'll buy the materials with Vivian and send the receipts to you," Kurt said.

Oh my goodness, he's so clever.

Sasha was astonished by Kurt's intelligence.

Then, she hung up and transferred the money into Vivian's account.

Sasha did not bother to speak to Elaine's parents about her behavior this time. She felt that it was pointless explaining to them when they have no self-awareness.

After that, Sasha did not worry about the matter anymore.

Meanwhile, in Yartran, Vivian received the money from Sasha. In the afternoon, she went to the department store with Elaine and Kurt to buy materials. Kurt managed to control Vivian's spending this time.

"Vivian, look. This fabric is so beautiful. You can use this to make Snow White costumes!" Elaine immediately noticed a roll of luxury fabric. It was white as snow and soft to touch. Her eyes gleamed with desire when she saw it.

Vivian liked the fabric too and went to ask the store clerk about it.

"Good afternoon, miss. May I know how much is the fabric per foot?" Vivian asked.

"It's expensive, little girl. How much would you like? I'll calculate it for you and see whether I can get you a discount," the store clerk answered.

"We..." Vivian hesitated.

"We only need enough fabric to make one Snow White costume," Kurt answered on Vivian's behalf before she could say anything.

Only one Snow White Costume?

Elaine turned to Kurt immediately. "Kurt, why only one costume? Vivian and I will be dressing up as Snow White."

"Yes, Kurt. I'm making two costumes," Vivian added.

She did not think much about it. After all, it was common for many people to dress up as the same character during Halloween. Thus, she did not find it strange that Elaine also wanted to dress up as Snow White.

However, Kurt glanced at the roll of fabric calmly and said, "You need to have a unique costume to win the first prize!"

Vivian and Elaine stood stunned for a moment.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1493

Chapter 1493 Leeching Off Of Her

"Vivi, we agreed to dress up as Snow White together." Elaine broke the silence before shifting her gaze away from Kurt and toward the sympathetic-looking Vivian.

Vivian kept mum for a moment and glanced at the fabric. "How about you change your character, Elaine? My mommy promised that she'd bring me to Criss Academy to meet my favorite designer only if I can get first prize for the Halloween costume competition."

Without hesitation, Vivian decided on wanting the fabric to herself after all. In the process, she turned Elaine down.

Therefore, Vivian wasn't actually a child that could be swayed easily, nor was she unassertive. It was only that she was kind by nature. Most of the time, she would rather not be calculative toward others. As long as it wouldn't disadvantage her greatly, she would let others have their way.

In regard to the choice of fabric, she stood her ground and prioritized herself.

Although Elaine was pissed, she dared not speak a word because Kurt was there.

In the end, they only requested a person's worth of fabric.

After purchasing the fabric for the dress, the search for the materials needed for Kurt's prop was next on the agenda.

However, Kurt wasn't keen on it. In fact, he seemed as though he was not interested in Halloween at all. But Vivian insisted otherwise.

"Kurt, how do you like this prince outfit? Also, I can get a crown made for you." Vivian then went into another store and saw that they had rhinestones.

A prince? Me? Kurt blushed as he heard what Vivian had in mind for him.

Elaine, however, clenched her fists in anger. So if Kurt is dressing up as the prince, doesn't that mean I'd have to dress up as one of the dwarfs? I'm a sweet little girl! Why would I want to dress up as a dwarf?

She was upset. But by then, Vivian had already brought Kurt to the other store.

"Kurt, do you like this? The fabric for my dress is white, while yours would be cornflower blue. Along with a crown made of rhinestones, we'd look amazing together." Vivian was enthusiastically taking Kurt's measurements for his outfit. She then rested her palm on his head to get an idea of what size of a crown he'd need.

At that moment, Kurt froze. Due to some bad memories, he had never liked to be touched. However, he didn't react negatively when Vivian laid her hand on him. Instead, he only slightly clenched his fists and let her take his measurements.

"Vivi, what am I supposed to dress up as if Kurt is the prince?" Elaine asked.

"Huh?" Vivian was also puzzled as she had already picked out everything Kurt needed.

As Elaine was afraid that Vivian might recommend for her to dress up as a dwarf, she took the opportunity and suggested instead, "How about I dress up as Snow White's sister?"

"Huh? Since when did Snow White have a sister?" Vivian blurted. "The only remaining characters in the fairy tale are the dwarfs and the evil queen."

To which Elaine responded, "We can make up a new character!"

Vivian remained silent while Kurt asked, "What? Are we re-writing the fairy tale now?"

A moment of awkward silence ensued.

Elaine was infuriated upon hearing that. However, she didn't dare to voice out because Kurt was present. Instead, she just looked away. Damn you, Kurt! One day, I'll get back at you. Just you wait.

In the end, despite Elaine's suggestion, Vivian said, "Elaine, how about you look for another character in other fairy tales. You can dress up as one of them."

Elaine went speechless as she fought against showing her anger. In the end, she had to give in. "All right then. I'll dress up as Cinderella."

"Oh?" Vivian's eyes lit up. "That's a good idea! It suits you!" Vivian was genuinely happy that Elaine found a character to dress up as. She had no ulterior motive.

However, Elaine felt offended by what Vivian said. Is she serious? What is she implying? Just because her family is wealthy, she sees herself as a princess, while I'm the poor Cinderella? She was utterly pissed.

But that wasn't the end of Elaine's misery. Because when Vivian and Kurt were done buying all the materials they needed, Kurt suddenly told them that they had used up all the money.

"What? Have we used up all of it?" Vivian widened her puzzled eyes in shock, staring at Kurt.

Kurt nodded. "We're left with five hundred."

Vivian was stunned speechless.

On the other hand, Elaine was getting angrier than before. Five hundred? What the hell can I get with five hundred? A piece of trash?

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1494

Chapter 1494 I Am Sorry

"Vivi, what about me? What am I supposed to get?" Elaine asked.

"Well..." Vivian didn't know what to say.

"Didn't you bring any money?" Kurt cast an icy gaze at Elaine.

Elaine shuddered and explained, "M-My parents didn't give me any. My family is..."

"So you leech off of Vivian instead?" Kurt interrupted. Although he was only a young boy, every single word of his was mean and vicious.

Elaine was enraged upon hearing what Kurt said.

She bit her lips and started crying uncontrollably. Then, she turned and ran away from Vivian and Kurt.

"Elaine! Elaine!" Vivian shouted when she saw Elaine taking off in tears.

However, Elaine was out of sight just a few seconds later. All Vivian could hear was Elaine's agonizing cry coming from afar.

As Vivian was very appreciative of her friendship with Elaine, she stomped her feet in anger and turned to Kurt. "Why would you say that to her, Kurt? She came from a less well-off family. They even have to struggle for school fees, so what's wrong with me helping her?"

"Why would you want to help her? She knows that you're a kind person. So she's just taking advantage of your kindness!" Kurt responded.

"Stop it!" Vivian thundered. She stared at Kurt angrily before snatching the bags of purchased goods from his hand. Then she turned and left.

Kurt was stunned as he watched Vivian leave him behind.

A few days later, Vivian went to Class Eighteen at school to apologize to Elaine.

But Elaine ignored her. Instead, she had already gotten close with Helena. Vivian even saw that Elaine was serving Helena around.

So, you refused me even when I was willing to spend that last five hundred of mine on you to get your Cinderella outfit. Now that you're with the girl from a royal family, you're willing to be her servant? Vivian couldn't help but feel disappointed in Elaine.

With tears in her eyes, Vivian went back to her classroom. There, she bumped into Kurt wearing a blue-colored hoodie. He was there waiting for her.

Vivian was shocked to see him there. To avoid letting him see the state she was in, she wanted to walk past him and go straight into the classroom.

Kurt panicked and hurried over to Vivian.

"Vivi, I'm sorry. I was wrong. Stop being angry at me, okay?" Kurt grabbed her hand and apologized because she had been ignoring him for days.

Vivian went quiet for a while. She rubbed her teary eyes slightly and gazed upon Kurt. "I'm not angry at you. It's just that I think that perhaps you were right about Elaine."

"Huh?" Kurt was puzzled, and he looked at Vivian. He was surprised at the fact that she wasn't angry at him anymore. Instead, Vivian was crying again. "D-Don't cry anymore, okay? My actions were wrong. I will not speak ill of her anymore. I-I'll go and apologize to her, all right?"

Kurt was panicking as he saw how sad Vivian was. He had always been an insensitive child, but the moment he saw Vivian teared up, he turned sympathetic and was willing to apologize to Elaine.

However, he was stopped by Vivian. "It's okay, Kurt, you don't have to do that. I'm not angry anymore. I'll stop crying now. How about we go grab a bite together?" Vivian then stopped crying and invited Kurt along for a bite.

Kurt's heart ached for Vivian when he saw how strong of a little girl she was. Despite being incredibly sad herself, she toughened herself up instead for him.

The two of them then went to the convenience store at the school and bought lots of junk food. They brought the food to a garden nearby and started eating.

Well, Vivian did most of the eating because Kurt had never been much of a fan of junk food. He only ate some candies, which Vivian gave to him.

Vivian's mood improved after all the junk food. She then went back to her classroom. Kurt left the garden as well, but he was heading straight to Class Eighteen.

"Elaine, someone's looking for you outside," one of the students said.

Elaine was enjoying herself as she tried on the costumes given to her by the others. But upon hearing that someone was looking for her, she assumed that it was Vivian. Hence, she answered coldly, "I'm not going!"

However, the student went on, "But the person is insisting!"

Upon hearing that, Elaine trembled as she thought about the possibility of Kurt wanting to confront her. Out of fear, she had no choice but to approach the person outside her class.

My nightmare came true! Indeed, it was Kurt, with both his hands tucked inside the pockets of his blue hoodie.

"Kurt, w-why are you here?" the trembling Elaine asked.

"What do you think?" Kurt stared back at her with his frosty eyes.

Why must he always look so scary? Unlike a typical ten-year-old, he possesses an overly petrifying gaze! Elaine was extremely intimidated.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1495

Chapter 1495 Getting Rid Of Kurt

Kurt had always been distant toward the others. Besides, it was unbelievable how scary of an aura that young boy possessed.

"I-I don't know, Kurt. What have I done wrong to displease you? I-I haven't looked for Vivian for anything at all recently. I've been staying p-put in Class Eighteen and minding my own b-business." Elaine was so intimidated that she couldn't even explain herself without stuttering.

"If you really wish to stop being such a nuisance to her, maybe you should consider getting out of this school and go back to where you came from!" Kurt sneered cold-heartedly.

"Kurt, you..."

Before Elaine could even finish her sentence, Kurt warned with an expressionless face, "Elaine Walker, I'm warning you. If I see you hurting Vivian's feelings again, I'll never let you off the hook. If you don't have the decency to act like a human being, you might as well don't be one." He then turned and left.

Elaine was stupefied as she stood there staring at Kurt's back as she watched him leave.

The decency to act like a human being? Did he just tell me to my face that I don't deserve to exist in the land of the living? Elaine was left trembling with rage. Kurt! You'll regret this!

After a while, she turned and went to Helena. "Helena, could you do me a favor?"

Due to the fact that Helena was satisfied with how Elaine behaved herself around her, she was willing to listen to her request. "Go ahead," Helena responded as elegantly and gracefully as a royal family member should.

Elaine gave it some thought before saying, "Helena, are you aware of a person named Kurt? The one that follows Vivian around all the time. He knows about what you did to Vivian."

"What did you say?" Helena snapped at her.

As soon as Elaine finished her sentence, all of Helena's friends nearby gathered up around her and Helena.

"How did he find out about it?" Helena questioned.

"H-He stumbled upon the information by accident that day when he saw me hanging around with you guys. Ever since then, he has been blackmailing me with it. He said if I keep following you around instead of going back to Vivian, he'll report us and expose us to the rest of the people at school," Elaine explained.

"How dare he!" Helena lost her calm and banged her table in a rage.

At the sight of that, some of the others then voiced, "Helena, should we do something about this boy?"

"Yes, this boy has no one to back him up. Rumor has it that he's just Vivian's lackey. So we have nothing to worry about. We should teach him a lesson."

"You're right! We should!"

The thugs by Helena's side were all students at the school. Hence, they knew about Kurt. They had all seen Kurt around Vivian all the time and running errands for her.

A vicious look flashed across Helena's eyes. "Go get him!"

Elain was jumping for joy upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, Vivian was already in a better mood. Along with her friends, she was in her class preparing for Halloween. She was completely unaware of what was about to happen to Kurt.

"Vivi, don't you think it'd be nice if you include a necklace for your Snow White costume?" Sonia suggested.

"A necklace?" Vivian's eyes brightened up. Oh yeah! Why didn't I think of that? A necklace would be perfect. "I'll go make one, then."

"Wait a minute! I know a place which sells nice pearls. A pearl necklace would definitely bring out the magic in your white dress! I'll go with you later." Upon hearing that Vivian had agreed to her suggestion, Sonia was so happy that she was willing to accompany her to buy her necklace.

Of course, Vivian was more than happy to bring her along.

With that, they both left the school.

Shortly after, Kurt received a text from Vivian on his smartphone: Kurt, I'm going to the mall now. Would you like to join?

Straightaway, Kurt gathered his textbooks and started walking out of the school as well.

Around ten minutes later, Kurt had made his way past the main entrance of the school. Just when he was about to get on a bus heading to the mall to meet Vivian, he was confronted by a few thugs.

"What a dimwit! It was so easy to lure you out," one of them teased.

"Exactly! And I thought you were a smart one," another added.

As the thugs were insulting Kurt, they were moving closer toward him.

Kurt squinted his eyes warily. Although he kept calm, he realized the danger and started backing off.

"Where is she?" Kurt asked in a frosty voice.

Suddenly, those thugs burst into laughter. "What a funny fellow. You're in deep trouble now, and yet, all you could think about is that little girl? Don't you worry, we're here for you and won't hurt her. However, I can only imagine how sad she'd be if you were to suddenly disappear into thin air!"

After they chuckled sinisterly, they were about to attack Kurt.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1496

Chapter 1496 Superhuman

On paper, Kurt was indeed in deep trouble. The thugs were all teenagers, and they were all a lot bigger than him in size. Hence, they were expecting Kurt to go down almost instantly.

However, everything changed when one of them threw out a punch.

Although Kurt was just about half their height, he managed to grab hold of the thug's wrist.

The thugs were shocked. They didn't expect Kurt to attempt defending himself. This kid sure is courageous and naive!

But even before they got a chance to make fun of him, all they saw was a cold glint that flashed across Kurt's eyes.

Crack!

Kurt let go of the thug's wrist, and it just fell instantaneously.

The thugs were stupefied. What the hell just happened?

A short while later, a scream of pain filled the air. The thug, who tried to punch Kurt, was rolling on the ground in pain while holding his wrist.

It turned out that Kurt had broken his wrist!

What just happened? How did he do that? He's just a kid! The thugs were all frightened and confused by what had just happened.

"That little b*stard! Let's get him!" one of the thugs cursed.

"Right! Let's go! He's only a kid. We can take him down!" another thug added on.

They were so angry that their eyes turned murderous. They were going to attack Kurt at the same time.

Despite that, Kurt didn't move a muscle.

He waited until one of them was almost at arm's length, and that was when he struck.

Thud!

Kurt jumped and did a flying kick on the thug's face. The impact was so loud that everyone at the scene heard it.

Again, the thugs were stunned.

However, it was too late. Kurt struck again with his foot and landed on another one of them.

It was a rather shocking sight indeed.

No one would have thought that a ten-year-old kid had such deadly skills! He was too fast and too strong for the thugs to handle.

Within two minutes, Kurt had defeated all of the thugs as they rolled on the ground and howled in pain.

Kurt then casually patted his pants to get rid of the dirt he got from the fight.

Also, he realized that his hoodie was slightly messed up due to the moves he pulled on the thugs. Hence, he just tidied it up as though he was worried that Vivian might notice it.

"W-Who are you? How are you so skillful?" Although still rolling around in pain, one of the thugs couldn't believe that they were beaten by a little kid.

Initially, Kurt planned to leave right away. But it seemed like the thug's questions had just reminded him of something. He then started walking toward the thug.

Kurt then glared at him and said, "Oh, you've reminded me. I have to make sure Vivian doesn't find out about this."

"What did you say?" The thug was confused.

Thump!

Kurt laid just two fingers on his chest, and the thug was already in immense pain.

"What did you do?" the latter shouted in pain.

"Don't worry. I won't kill you. I've just injured one of your acupoints. However, if you tell anyone about what happened here today, I won't guarantee you'll live." Kurt quickly left the scene after that.

That was when the thugs realized that they had messed with the wrong person.

What sort of martial art was that?

Was that a type of world-renowned martial art?

The thugs were left on the ground, wondering.

Half an hour later, Kurt had finally found Vivian in the mall that they had been to the previous time.

"Huh? Kurt, is that you?" Vivian was bursting with joy when she saw Kurt.

He then glanced at the blonde-haired girl accompanying Vivian expressionlessly before looking at Vivian and answered, "Yeah."

"Have you gotten everything you need?" Kurt asked.

"Yes! We were about the leave. Kurt, do you need anything? I can buy for you." With Sonia by her side, Vivian had already bought everything she needed. She was in a jubilant mood.

Upon Vivian's offer, Kurt shook his head adamantly. "No, thanks."

Three of them then left and were heading back to school.

Meanwhile, in the evening in Avenport, Solomon received a call from Yartran after work.

"Mr. Akiyama, something happened today. I don't think the little boy, Kurt, is as simple as he seems," the person on the other end said.

"Huh?" Solomon was dumbstruck because it had been a while since he last heard about Kurt.