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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1591 - 1595

Chapter 1591 Stay Where You Are

Amelia waved before leaving with her boyfriend.

Meanwhile, Vivian rushed into the shopping mall.

Afraid that she would return home too late, she sent a message before entering.

Vivian: Kurt, I'll be going back a bit later today. Lady Adalyn wants to collect her gown earlier. Since she's attending the royal ball, I have no choice but to buy the materials at Premium Mall.

There was no response.

Perhaps, he's busy since school just started.

Vivian entered the luxurious megamall and started searching for what she wanted.

"Hello! May I ask if you sell rhinestones and saltwater pearls?"

"We sell rhinestones, but not saltwater pearls."

The boss shook his head regretfully.

Vivian desired the saltwater pearls for their lustre. The quality of freshwater and saltwater pearls was different—freshwater pearls could be cultivated according to one's wishes.

However, saltwater oysters would include rarely found Pinctada, black-lip pearl oysters, and so on. Pearls from those oysters were very different in terms of color and lustre.

Vivian continued roaming the shopping mall.

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To her disappointment, even after combing through the first to third floors, she still could not find anything. There was only one more floor left.

When she was about to take the lift up to the fourth floor, Kurt called.

“Hey, where are you?”

“Huh?”

Vivian, who was feeling extremely dejected, started complaining after accepting the call.

“Kurt, I’m still at Premium Mall. I wanted to look for some saltwater pearls, but I just can’t find any. What should I do?”

“Wait for me there. I’ll go over right away.”

When Kurt heard that, he assured Vivian and hung up immediately.

Vivian’s exhaustion disappeared in an instant as if she had just found a pillar of support. No longer going to the fourth floor, she ran downstairs happily with her backpack.

She then found a cafe near the shopping mall and sat there, waiting for Kurt.

Meanwhile, the boss of the jewelry shop on the fourth floor, who had specially prepared his shop beforehand, was fuming.

After waiting for half an hour, Vivian spotted a lean figure appearing in the midst of the streetlamps’ glow.

“Kurt! I’m here!”

She ran out happily and waved at him enthusiastically.

A youth’s love was always the most genuine.

Furthermore, they had just reconciled. If Vivian were not worried that he might be upset, she would have run over and hugged his arm.

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Her eyes sparkled as she watched him walk toward her.

Wearing his favorite hoodie, he was still quite expressionless. However, this time, she noticed that his pretty eyes were filled with gentleness as he gazed at her.

“Let’s go.”

“Huh?”

Vivian was stunned.

Go? Go where?

In that split second, he stretched out his hand from his hoodie’s pocket and held her hand.

Vivian was speechless.

Dazed, she followed him.

When she returned to her senses once again, she discovered that they had arrived at a noisy and bustling seafood market.

“Uh... Kurt, I’m supposed to buy pearls. Why did you bring me here?”

“Where do pearls come from?”

“Oysters.”

“Where do oysters come from?”

Vivian, who still had not figured it out, gazed at the seafood vendors that stretched onward for a few miles. Finally, she understood what was going on.

Both of them only managed to cover half of the seafood market after twenty minutes. However, Vivian was already holding a bag filled with pearls.

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"Hahaha! You're too smart, Kurt. How did you come up with such an idea? This is amazing! I don't need to worry about my materials anymore."

Having bought what she wanted, Vivian stared at the bag happily and praised Kurt generously.

Stiffening, he turned his head away and stared in another direction.

"Is that enough?"

"Yeah! Although these aren't as good as the products sold in jewelry shops, I can pick out the better ones. They should be good enough to make a dress," replied Vivian firmly.

Happily holding her hand, Kurt mumbled an acknowledgment.

With that, they returned home.

Vivian asked, "Oh, right. How did you reach me so quickly, Kurt? Doesn't it take a few hours to come here from Atlantius? I spent more than three hours traveling the previous time I visited you."

Kurt was at a loss for words.

Ignoring that foolish girl, he turned his head away and gazed out of the bus window.

However, he suddenly spotted a black car outside the bus.

It was normal for other cars to appear on the road. However, it was strange that the bus had been driving along the road for almost ten minutes, but the black car had been trailing at the side constantly.

Can't it go faster than the bus?

Kurt's eyes glinted as a cold smirk played on his lips.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1592

Chapter 1592 Absolute Kill

Vivian asked, "What's wrong, Kurt?"

"Nothing. Let's get off. It's getting late, so it's more convenient to take a taxi back," explained Kurt gently. Gazing at Vivian, he pulled her to her feet.

Naturally, Vivian listened to him.

For some reason, although he was two years younger than her, she felt safe whenever he was by her side.

Hence, she listened to him willingly.

Both of them alighted the bus.

After hailing a taxi, Kurt entered it with her.

He glanced at his watch after getting into the taxi. Suddenly, he said to Vivian, "The trip will take half an hour. If you're tired, you can lean on me and take a short nap."

She was stunned.

Lean on him and take a nap?

The seventeen-year-old girl felt embarrassed by what he had said.

However, she was very willing to do that. She leaned over and hugged Kurt's arm boldly. After a short while, she fell asleep.

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In the dim taxi, Kurt turned around and glanced at the car that had been following them. He looked at the taxi driver and instructed calmly, "Find an empty place and stop there. Look after her in the car."

"Okay. Be careful!"

Within a few minutes, the taxi stopped, and Kurt got out.

It was an autumn night. In this slightly remote city up in the North, especially on such a quiet road, there was basically no one. A gust of chilly wind blew past, causing the tree leaves on the floor to flutter in the air. The chill felt even more biting.

The people in the car that had been following them saw Kurt in the dark, blocking their way.

"Sir, what is..."

When they saw him, they were shocked.

The driver slammed his foot against the brake, causing the car to screech to a halt.

No one could describe that feeling. Although Kurt looked thin and his shadow seemed so lonely in the darkness of the night, they felt an overwhelmingly murderous aura from him.

It was as if he was a wolf, crouching over there and waiting to ambush them.

Is he really not afraid of dying?

They clenched their fists.

At the same time, their employer's voice sounded from the walkie-talkie. "If that's the case, let's fulfill his death wish! Attack!"

The men got out of the car, each of them holding weapons.

However, Kurt did not even bat an eyelash.

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When he saw them charging over, his lips curved into a mocking smile under his cap. In the next second, his hand shot out and forcefully grabbed the man nearest to him by his wrist.

Snap!

Still holding a weapon, the man did not even manage to see how Kurt managed to grab his wrist.

The sound of his bones snapping reverberated across the road.

The man shrieked miserably.

Is he that good?

The expressions on the other men's faces changed.

However, they soon regained their composure and continued attacking Kurt.

However, they ended up in a more dismal state.

Kurt was like an actual wolf. After tossing away the man whom he had just dealt with, he stood on his tiptoes. When the others frantically surrounded him, he leaped over their heads, and a sharp glint appeared in his hand.

"Argh!"

Cries of pain sounded again.

A dagger, which was stained with blood, had emerged in his hand out of nowhere. With that, he slit the person's neck.

This is terrifying! Is he really a teenager?

Even the bodyguards could not match up to his fighting skills.

They wanted to retreat.

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However, when the mastermind who was monitoring the scene remotely saw that, his embarrassment turned to rage. He screamed uncontrollably, "Attack! Continue attacking and kill him!"

The only sounds that could be heard from the walkie-talkie were his furious cries to kill Kurt.

Kill me?

Kurt sniffed the blood on his hand.

Within a moment, a terrifyingly bloodthirsty look flashed across his eyes in the darkness. Gripping his dagger, he was no longer holding himself back.

His dagger slashed left and right in one swift motion.

When the taxi driver saw that from afar, he turned around and averted his gaze quietly.

How violent!

Didn't Mr. Frost always tell us that the ultimate level was to defeat the enemies without getting a single drop of blood on our hands? This violent scene reminds me of that prodigy from SteelFort in the past.

Everything but his temper is good.

After a few minutes, Kurt finished off all the men.

However, he merely crippled them instead of killing them off—they were not worthy enough to die at his hands.

"Listen up! Go back and tell your employer that this will be the first and last time. Otherwise, I'll go to his house personally and massacre his family."

He squatted on the ground and tossed the dagger, which was still dripping blood, next to the men. Lying in a pool of blood, they could not even get to their feet.

Naturally, they could not reply either.

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However, from the blinking walkie-talkie, one could hear the sounds of someone panting heavily and gritting his teeth.

Go to my house personally and massacre my family? How bold of him! Kurt, you jerk!

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1593

Chapter 1593 Your Daughter Has Been Bullied

By the time Vivian woke up, she had already arrived home.

She opened her eyes in a daze and realized that someone was carrying her. Jolting awake, she widened her eyes in shock.

"K-Kurt?"

When she spoke, she could feel the arms around her stiffen.

However, he did not release her. With his ears slightly blushing, he glanced away and hugged her even more tightly as he carried her in.

Vivian's heart was racing.

Not even daring to breathe loudly, she grabbed Kurt's collar tightly and lowered her gaze. Her cheeks burned as she listened to the steady beating of his heart.

Soon, they arrived in the living room.

"All right, you're home now. Go up and sleep early," reminded Kurt as he placed her down on the couch, not even daring to meet her gaze. He pretended as if nothing had happened.

However, Vivian became even more flustered.

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She covered her blushing cheeks. After mumbling a response, she dashed away quickly.

The wind outside the windows was still very chilly.

However, there was a heartwarming and sweet atmosphere in the room, filled with purest teenage love. It was like a beautiful painting outlined in the prettiest colors.

This was a scene that would be ingrained in one's mind forever.

That night, both of them slept soundly in the villa.

Meanwhile, at Maalaea, which had a five-hour difference, the sky was already turning brighter. Upon hearing his phone vibrating on the bedside table, Sebastian hugged the woman sleeping soundly in his arms before grabbing the phone.

Karl: Mr. Hayes, I just received news from Yartran that when Kurt was bringing Ms. Vivian home, he encountered an attack. However, it's settled now.

It was Karl.

An attack?

When those words appeared in front of Sebastian's eyes, a murderous look filled his eyes. He looked like a sleeping lion that had been awakened.

Sebastian: What happened? Does someone have a death wish?

Karl: According to the investigation, it's by a male student called Dwayne. He went to Oceanic Estate to look for Ms. Vivian half a year ago. Do you still remember, Mr. Hayes?

Sebastian remained silent.

Nonsense! Why would I remember these incidences for no reason? Furthermore, I wasn't awake back then.

A hint of impatience flashed across his eyes as he lay on the bed.

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Sebastian: What's going on now? Is it another Helena?

Karl: Probably not. However, Dwayne was quite nice to Ms. Vivian in school and took care of her. However, after Kurt joined her, he started targeting Kurt for some reason.

Sebastian: Targeting Kurt?

Interesting...

Sebastian turned off his phone.

He was a youth once, so he understood how these teenage girls and boys felt. However, it was simply too ridiculous if someone resorted to such harsh methods just because the other party was too exceptional.

He prepared to get up. While Sasha was still sleeping, he planned to make breakfast first.

After staying there for a period of time and spending alone time with his wife, life had been really serene. He even learned how to do some simple household chores, such as preparing breakfast.

However, the moment he flipped the covers away, Sasha wrapped her arms around him again.

"Where are you going? It isn't even daybreak yet."

"I'm going to prepare breakfast. After eating, let's visit Vivian."

"Huh?"

Despite still feeling sleepy, Sasha opened her eyes immediately after hearing that.

"What did you say? Visit Vivian?" she asked, feeling pleasantly surprised. Her childlike excitement was quite amusing.

Sebastian immediately felt a bit guilty.

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She had been staying there with him for such a long time for his sake. There was no mother who did not love her own child.

When Vivian first went to school, Sasha did not send her there because she needed to treat him. Hence, Vivian had to go alone.

Thinking about it, Sasha probably felt very guilty toward Vivian.

Sebastian hugged her and kissed her forehead lightly.

“Yeah, we’re going to visit her. Do you want to wake up now? There’s a five-hour time difference here compared to Yartran. If we leave after eating breakfast, we can arrive just in time for their breakfast time. If there’s still time, we can go to the supermarket and buy some ingredients for you to prepare a loving breakfast for her.”

“Oh!”

Sasha screamed in excitement.

She crawled out from his embrace and ran into the bathroom at lightning speed.

“Sebby, you should wash up quickly! Oh, right. Just pack your own things. I’ll handle the rest.”

Sebastian could hear her mumbling in the bathroom, with her toothbrush still in her mouth. He found that quite amusing.

What does she mean by just pack my own things?

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1594

Chapter 1594 Going To Get Caught

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Am I that incapable?

After all, he was not like his past self.

He got up calmly, changed his clothes, and started packing.

After Sasha finished washing up and left the bathroom, she discovered that there was already a packed suitcase in the bedroom.

There was even a beautiful dress laid out on the bed for her.

Sasha was stunned.

Wow! Looks like Sebby's improving.

Delighted, she walked over and wrapped her arms around Sebastian, who was still picking some accessories for her.

"You're amazing, Hubby!"

She's calling me Hubby again.

A lustful look flashed across his eyes. However, he suppressed his desire. Pulling Sasha toward him forcefully, he kissed her before letting her go.

There was no rush. After all, Vivian was more important.

An hour later, they finally set out.

"Sebby, have you informed Vivi that we're going over?"

"No," replied Sebastian as he drove.

Why should we inform her? Isn't it better to give her a surprise?

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He wanted to know why people kept seeking trouble with her, even though she was his daughter. Have I been keeping a low profile for such a long time that people don't notice my existence anymore?

Both of them boarded the plane soon.

Meanwhile, Vivian was still sleeping soundly at the villa in Yartran, completely oblivious to what was happening.

When it was almost daybreak, she suddenly heard a thud in the room opposite hers. It sounded exceptionally loud in the silent villa, thus waking her up.

What happened? Did something fall?

She opened her eyes immediately. While she returned to her senses, she realized that the sound came from the opposite room.

"Kurt?"

She immediately got up from the bed, ran to the door, and flung it open.

The sound indeed came from Kurt's room.

Meanwhile, he had already come out of his room, carrying his backpack. It looked like he had just pulled some random clothes over his head before rushing out in a hurry.

"Where are you going, Kurt? It isn't even daybreak yet. Why are you leaving?" asked Vivian anxiously when she saw him.

However, Kurt did not want to reply.

Hidden underneath his cap, a flustered look appeared on his face. Without saying anything, he hurried down the stairs.

What's happening? Is he worried that he'll be late for school? But it's only a bit past five in the morning. Why is he so anxious?

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Naturally, Vivian was reluctant to let him leave. She wanted to have breakfast with him, take the bus together, and only part ways at the train station.

Why is he leaving now?

Vivian chased after him down the stairs. "Wait for me, Kurt! Don't leave so early. I promise that you won't be late. If you are, I'll ask the chauffeur to drive you there."

Anxious, she rushed down and hugged his arm.

Kurt was at a loss for words.

After all, he could not possibly tell her that her parents were about to arrive.

Starting to panic, he instructed, "Let go of me!"

"No! Let's leave together after having breakfast. Kurt, you're already in college. There's no need to leave so early. Also, I need to move a lot of things to school."

Vivian refused to let go of him.

To make him stay, she even pointed at the huge box that she was about to bring to school.

It contained all the materials needed to make the gown.

The veins on Kurt's forehead throbbed.

Left with no choice, he was forced to stay. The image of Sasha and Sebastian torturing him after they arrived kept circling in his mind.

If that was the case, it was a good thing for him to stay for a while longer.

Kurt kept himself busy in the kitchen silently.

At half-past-seven, a golden glow appeared at the edges of the sky. The sun rose above the clouds, shining brightly on the garden. From the kitchen, he spotted a white Maybach appearing outside.

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"I've already laid out the plates and cutlery. Are you done?"

There was no response.

Vivian, who was in the dining room, did not hear his reply from the kitchen. However, she heard a familiar voice outside.

Mommy? Am I mistaken?

When she placed her fork down and went to the door suspiciously, she was pleasantly surprised to find her mother entering in a blue dress.

"Mommy!"

Elated, she shrieked excitedly and rushed out.

"Is it really you, Mommy? Have you really come to visit me?"

She pounced over like a little bird. As she had not seen her mother for almost half a year, she jumped into Sasha's arms like a child. Tears streamed down her cheeks.

She still could not change her habit of crying easily.

Equally excited, Sasha dropped her things.

She hugged Vivian, who was about to be as tall as her, tightly. On the verge of tears, she exclaimed, "I'm sorry, Vivi. It's all my fault that I've only come to visit you now."

"No! You're busy, Mommy. Regardless of whether you visit me, I'll still love you as always."

Just like when she was a child, Vivian expressed how important Sasha was to her without any hesitation.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1595

Chapter 1595 Marriage

Sasha smiled.

When Sebastian entered with the groceries they had bought, he was greeted by Vivian's warm welcome.

"Daddy, Mommy, what a surprise to see you here! I couldn't be any happier. Daddy, can I skip school today so that I can spend time with both of you?"

After greeting her parents, Vivian's demanding character began to manifest itself quickly.

Behaving like a spoilt child, she was reluctant to go to school.

All this while, Sebastian wasn't a fan of rote learning. As long as his daughter had learned what she needed, he had no qualms about how often she attended school.

It also didn't help that he could never bring himself to refuse her.

Hence, he nodded in agreement.

"Wow! Daddy, you're amazing! I love you to the moon and back!" Having achieved her goals, Vivian pecked Sebastian on his lips before running back.

"Kurt, Kurt, come out quickly! My Daddy and Mommy are here. We don't have to go to school today."

The entire villa was filled with Vivian's joyous laughter.

After everyone had come in, Kurt brought out two plates of spaghetti from the kitchen.

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The moment he saw Sebastian sitting on the couch with his legs crossed, Kurt pursed his lips while his hands that were holding napkins turned pale at once.

“Hello, Mr. Hayes, Mrs. Hayes.”

“Hi, Kurt, I see that you’ve made breakfast. The spaghetti looks really good. And here we were, thinking that none of you were up. Hence, we decided to get some groceries to make you breakfast.”

Sasha didn’t have a seat as she was busy unpacking.

The moment she saw Kurt emerge, she was extremely surprised. After walking up to the dining table to check, an approving look descended upon her face.

Kurt was at a loss for words.

Does Mrs. Hayes not blame me? Is she not angry at me for coming to stay here without their permission?

Observing her carefully, he noticed that Sasha had no intention of admonishing him at all.

Not only that, she even picked up a fork to give his spaghetti a taste.

“Hmm, it’s pretty good. You seem to be an amazing cook. Sebby, didn’t you say you were hungry? Do you want to try the spaghetti? It’s really delicious.”

Sasha looked toward Sebastian.

The moment Kurt heard her, he grew nervous immediately.

From underneath his hoodie, Kurt held his breath in silence as he stared at Sebastian.

In contrast to the gentle Sasha, he was more fearful of Sebastian, and to him, Sebastian was his boss and employer. On top of that, the man was also the person who raised him.

At that moment, Kurt was overwhelmed by his nerves.

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In the end, he was surprised to see Sebastian stand up and walk to the dining table.

“How’s the taste? Is it good?”

“Yeah.”

Sebastian nodded in agreement.

When Sasha saw his reaction, her beautiful eyes glistened ever more brightly.

“Kurt, did you hear that? Sebastian says that it’s delicious too. In that case, both of us will be having this. Hence, we’ll have to trouble you to make some more for yourself and Vivi.”

“Sure.”

Never before did Kurt agree to something so readily.

After returning to the kitchen quickly and throwing the napkin into the garbage, his tense lips finally broke into a smile.

Once everyone had finished breakfast, Vivian went out with Sasha for a walk nearby.

Meanwhile, Kurt was cleaning up the table.

Suddenly, Sebastian, who was checking the villa’s security systems, asked, “I heard both of you were attacked on the way back?”

His tone was so casual that it felt like an ordinary chat.

However, Kurt’s body froze the moment he heard the question.

“Yes, I’m sorry to have worried you, Mr. Hayes.”

“I wasn’t worried as I’m confident in your abilities. I only want to find out why that kid from Sun Group attacked you all of a sudden?”

Sebastian’s tone finally took a cold turn.

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On his way there, he had received a detailed report stating that the company involved was one of the advisors to the Yartran royal family. Moreover, they had given Oceanic Estate a call in the morning to propose a marriage alliance with his daughter.

Unaware of what happened, Kurt replied honestly, "He probably holds a grudge against me. Half a year ago, I stopped him from taking photos together with Vivi and even smashed his camera."

"Just because of that?"

"Probably so. Just a few days ago at the farm, he invited Vivi on the pretext of setting up a trap to dispose of me," Kurt mentioned the entire incident.

Obviously, he hid the part where Dwayne humiliated him. After all, he didn't want Sebastian to know such things.

Just as he spoke, Kurt was caught by surprise when Sebastian shifted his gaze toward him.

"In that case, are you aware that his father gave Vivian's Great-grandpa a call this morning? They are proposing a marriage alliance with the Jadesons so as to improve economic ties between the two countries."

"What did you say?"

Kurt's expression drastically changed at once.

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