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# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

## Chapter 1727

Chapter 1727 Kurt Is Missing

"His mother? You mean Ruby?"

"Yes, Your Majesty," Karl sneered at the old man. "Didn't you know? Your son almost died in the hospital. His mother dug out her nest from her body and gave it to him. That was how he survived!"

Roppell looked as if he had been slapped in the face. The veins in his neck bulged alarmingly.

This is the difference between a sacrifice of a mother compared to a father's. I can't even remember the extent of having my hands stained with their blood throughout my entire life. And what of the poor woman? She has given her life up for her son. What right do I have to ask?

Without another word, Roppell slinked away in embarrassment.

After he left, the men sent to the Cooper residence returned with news. Xayden informed Sebastian that Riley had indeed arrived home ill and that her visit to the hospital the night before was confirmed.

"Sounds like it's spreading."

"It is, Mr. Hayes."

Xayden heaved a sigh of relief after discovering the key to the matter.

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"Then, what are we going to do about it?" Karl asked. "You say he is fine, but he doesn't remember us and he wants to kill Mr. Hayes. What's going on here?"

"What's with all the hurrying?" Xayden replied irritably. "Can't you see that I'm working on it?"

What happened to them over the past two years?

Sebastian did not sleep well the night before. Having put the matter to bed, he was looking forward to going home for some well-deserved rest.

Sebastian gazed at his daughter, who was standing outside the ward. "Come home with Daddy, Vivi."

The girl shook her head unwillingly without taking her eyes off the inside of the ward.

In the end, Sebastian had no choice but to instruct the hospital to prepare the room next to Kurt's for Vivian. He assigned two of his men to guard her before leaving.

Bacterial infections?

Even after he arrived home, he still felt that something had not been sorted out.

Sebastian was awoken the following day in his bedroom in Oceanic Estate at the break of the day by an urgent ringing of his phone.

"Bad news, Mr. Hayes. Kurt escaped!"

Sebastian bolted upright from shock. "What did you say?"

Escaped? How?

"Didn't you watch him?" he demanded sternly, shocked and angry at the news.

His men on the other end of the line sounded very shaken.

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"We couldn't do anything to stop him, Mr. Hayes. For some reason, he became much more powerful than he was before. Even Mr. Frost was knocked out by him. That's not the worst part, Mr. Hayes."

"What?"

"Ms. Vivian followed him."

Sebastian felt his whole world crashing down on him.

The silly girl actually followed Kurt!

After the young man woke up suddenly the night before, he had broken out of his ward and quickly subdued the two SteelFort members standing guard outside.

Panicking at the sight, Vivian immediately called Karl.

However, she had never expected Karl to fall by Kurt's hand almost as easily as the two men before him had.

Kurt's combat abilities had drastically improved like an aspiring Kungfu master on television upon regaining consciousness to the extent that even Karl was no match for him.

Fearing the possibility of him getting hurt in the altercation, Vivian rushed over without any regard for her own safety.

"Stop hitting them, Kurt," she cried. "Don't you remember who you are? Remember me? Kurt?"

Vivian stood before him without fear of his snarling like a beast that had been thoroughly enraged.

However, something strange happened just then. Despite mercilessly knocking Karl and the bodyguards out, Kurt stopped moving when he charged forward in front of her to her surprise.

"Stand aside," he muttered through gritted teeth, though he did not lay a finger on her.

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Though Vivian burst into tears at the roughness of his voice, she stood her ground before him. To her immense relief, the young man did not lash out at her again.

Rather, he turned on his heel and left.

Where is he going?

I will follow him wherever he goes.

Vivian had a nasty shock when she finally realized that she had been led to a police station. It was in the dead of night when Kurt had already entered the building. In fact, he was already on the second floor without caring a da\*n about anybody who might see him.

What the hell? Vivian was shocked to the core.

Gritting her teeth in resignation, she ran to the back of the compound and began building a crude flight of stairs with a few bricks to scale the wall.

Darn! Breaking into the police station in the middle of the night is the most terrifying thing I've ever done in my entire life!

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### Chapter 1728

Chapter 1728 Kurt Is Ill

Vivian jumped into the courtyard of the police station without making a noise.

Looking up, she saw a faint light coming from a room on the second floor. Swallowing her fears, she climbed up in Kurt's wake and found herself in the coroner's office.

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A strong smell of formalin invaded Vivian's nostrils at her arrival. She was stunned to see the young man transfixed by a corpse that had undergone an autopsy.

"Isn't that Jason?"

Vivian's dark eyes widened as her tiny hands clapped to her mouth.

How did he know that Jason's body would be here?

Her pupils dilated in horror, and Vivian's head swam with more questions than answers since leaving the hospital.

However, Kurt barely moved a muscle as he stood over the body. After staring at it quietly for five minutes, he gently touched its stone-cold face.

Vivian was not sure if she had imagined detecting a trace of sadness in his gesture.

A little later, Kurt returned the corpse to its locker before emerging again.

"Kurt?" Vivian called tentatively. She did not hide from him. Instead, she craned her neck to look at him cautiously under the cold and dark night sky.

Instead of acknowledging her, Kurt merely stared into the pitch-black distance with a cold menace in his eyes.

Without warning, he jumped out of the window.

Vivian panicked. We're on the second floor! What about me?

After stomping her feet in silent frustration, she climbed down the building clumsily crawling out from the place he had disappeared through seconds earlier.

Vivian detected a sprinkle of white powder on the ground where she last saw him.

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"It's a good thing I thought ahead," she muttered with a triumphant smile. "I knew he wouldn't wait, so I tagged him with a handful of lime powder from the yard before I came up!"

Following the trail of white powder under the faint moonlight, she dashed off in the direction he went.

Vivian next caught sight of Kurt at a hotel in Jadeborough. It was one of the few places in the city where the lights were on at that hour. At that moment, screams of horror were coming from inside.

"Murderer! Murderer!"

Without hesitation and regard for her safety, Vivian ran in.

The young man who suddenly turned into a maniacal killer was wielding a sharp dagger in his hand. Completely ignoring the guests, he stabbed one of the hotel's waiters as soon as the latter emerged.

Vivian must have blanked out for a moment because the next thing she remembered was the noise of police sirens blaring outside the hotel. She looked up and found the dagger in Kurt's hand pointed at the only clerk left at the front desk.

"Did you enjoy committing murder?" he asked.

"You!" the clerk cried, color draining from her cheeks.

"None of you will make it out of here alive tonight. Just like how he didn't."

Kurt drove the dagger into the clerk's chest until its point came out of her back.

It was done in the same fashion and even at the exact spot of the bullet that had penetrated Jason's bulletproof vest.

"How did you know where we are?" the clerk asked with a horrible gargling sound as her mouth filled up with blood.

A ghostly smile appeared on the corner of the boy's lips. Behind his ears, three black veins became conspicuous, resembling his pupils' blackness at that moment.

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Vivian was rooted to the spot in fear.

“Kurt...”

By the time the police stormed into the building, the two had disappeared again.

Vivian spent the night traveling around the city, watching the rampage in Kurt’s reckless wake like a fettered demon being unleashed at last.

Ultimately, she could not hold on anymore for fear of being targeted as his next victim.

Nevertheless, he did not turn his weapon on her.

After slaughtering the entire staff of a supermarket, he threw aside the dagger in his hand that was so slippery from all the blood that he could not even hold it.

The weapon fell to the ground with a discordant clang.

Vivian gazed at him numbly.

“I’m done,” he finally said. “Are you still going to watch me?”

She stood there for what seemed like an eternity watching the boy approach her, bringing the stench of iron and death along with him.

“You’re not killing them at random, are you?”

“Random?”

“They’re the bad guys, aren’t they?” Vivian asked softly with tears in her eyes. “Who am I speaking to right now? Is it Kurt or Daphne?”

Kurt would never kill so many people at once.

Also, it was impossible for Kurt to recognize Lucy’s henchmen or where they hid when even her father had not managed to unearth anything.

How did he know upon waking up?

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Vivian stared at the young man intently.

The question she asked managed to draw his attention. Kurt slowly turned his cold and familiar eyes up at her with such fierce intensity that it felt as sharp as his dagger.

“Daphne? Who is Daphne? I only know that I should execute these people.”

There was a murderous glint in his eyes as he spoke.

Suddenly, Vivian remembered a biologist’s report she had seen long ago. The report mentioned the possibility of some viruses having certain memory. Upon invasion of the human body, it would eventually take over its host if the infected victim’s immune system could not expel it in time.

Kurt isn’t himself. He’s ill from the virus.

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1729

### Chapter 1729 Not Letting Go

Vivian followed Kurt when he decided to move again.

Upon his arrival at the location of the tragedy, Sebastian was horrified to see the number of stretchers bearing the bodies being brought out by the police.

“We have confirmed that all of the deceased have the mark, Mr. Hayes.”

At his employer’s approach, Karl immediately stopped the two police officers carrying the corpse and lifted the white cloth to reveal a small tattoo on the back of the corpse’s neck.



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Sebastian leaned in for a closer look.

It was the shape of a small blue flame. Hidden at the back of the neck, it would have been easy to miss.

“So, that’s all of them?”

“Yes, sir,” Karl reported assertively. “One more thing. The marks only appear after they die.”

At the same time, he gestured for one of his men to bring over a stretcher that bore a woman who was on her dying breaths. Karl tore her collar off to reveal nothing behind her neck.

Sebastian was speechless with astonishment.

That old viper!

He finally understood how they had been able to remain hidden from his relentless search for so many years.

Sebastian found himself wondering how Kurt had accomplished that feat.

As he was still reeling in shock, another piece of news came.

“Kurt’s whereabouts have been discovered, Mr. Hayes. He and Ms. Vivian boarded a plane to Yartran together.”

Sebastian froze in shock. “What did you say?”

Yartran was at that moment a place of high political volatility, with Elizabeth seeking refuge there and the king’s rage upon learning that his son had died abroad.

Moreover, the twins are there right now.

Sebastian’s expression grew graver than ever.

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Meanwhile, Kurt had landed in Yartran with Vivian stubbornly by his side.

It had been a long plane ride for her as she had not slept a wink nor had a drop of water to drink, but she did not dare relax. Wherever the boy went, she would follow doggedly behind him.

Fortunately, Kurt did not drive Vivian away despite ignoring her.

Upon exiting the airport entrance, she saw him hail a cab. Gritting her teeth once more in consternation, she dashed over and seated herself in the passenger seat to the astonishment of both the driver and the passenger at the back.

After a few seconds of dead silence, Kurt decided to gloss over her appearance. "To Exerine Palace!" he instructed coldly.

Exerine Palace?

At the mention of their destination, Vivian could not contain another start of surprise as she remembered that it was where Adalyn had taken her to the prince's birthday party.

The Exerine Palace is commonly used to hold banquets. Why is he going there?

Despite her confusion, Vivian did not dare make a sound before she suddenly recalled a friend she had in the country. Immediately, she reached for her phone.

Vivian: "Sonia, do you know what's going on at Exerine Palace?"

Sonia: "Huh?"

Sonia was pleasantly surprised to receive a message from her friend who she had not heard from in a long time.

She replied: "Hey, Vivi, it's been a while. As far as I know, there's nothing going on at Exerine Palace. Why do you ask? Are you in Yartran?"

Vivian sent a noncommittal reply before putting away her phone, her brow knitted from being deep in thought.

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If there's nothing at Exerine Palace, why would Kurt go there? Isn't it an ancient fortress only used by the royal family to entertain in the present day?

Vivian's head was buzzing when her phone vibrated again.

It was a text message from her father.

Sebastian: "Where are you, Vivi? Reply me at once!"

With a start, Vivian recalled that her phone had been turned off since she boarded the plane. In her urgency to contact Sonia, she had turned it on again without considering that she had been unreachable throughout her flight.

Feeling guilty for causing him worry, Vivian hastened to reply to his text.

She wrote: "We have just landed in Yartran, Daddy."

Sebastian: "Where exactly?"

As Vivian was the weakest out of his three children, Sebastian was at that moment wrought with anxiousness at the thought of her traveling abroad without him or Sasha being there with her as they have done over the years. Without his protection, Sebastian shuddered to imagine the malice waiting for his innocent daughter. He had half a mind to book himself a ticket and fly to her himself.

Vivian: "We're in a cab now, Daddy. Kurt is going to Exerine Palace. I don't know what he is going to do."

Sebastian: "Exerine Palace? What is he going to do there?"

Like his daughter, Kurt's next destination surprised him. His handsome face was very puzzled under the fading light of dusk.

"Did he find something again?" Sasha asked anxiously. "Didn't you say that Kurt had killed the remaining men that Eddie's son had hidden all over Jadeborough last night? Are there more of them in Exerine Palace?"

Being an intelligent woman, Sasha quickly pieced together all the information she had heard.

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It is indeed possible. But for what motive? Could a new Elysium be contained in the old castle under the nose of the royal family?