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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1745

Chapter 1745 Prayer

By the time they awoke, it was already the new year.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Early in the morning, fireworks were set off at the heavily decorated Oceanic Estate. The loud explosions that ensued broke the silence of the castle gardens, waking up many who were still sleeping inside.

Sabrina demanded, "Who's setting off fireworks so early in the morning? Is it that little rascal, Jaena?"

Devin answered, "It's definitely not her. She slept at midnight after helping you do your nails. There's no way she would wake up so early just to play with fireworks."

With her face red in anger, Sabrina cursed, "Damn it."

But in the end, she fell back to sleep in Devin's arms with the thought of giving her daughter a huge present when she woke up.

The next moment, it was Sebastian and Sasha's turn to wake up, for they had always been light sleepers.

Sasha asked, "Is it Vivi?"

Sebastian grunted, "Mmm-hmm."

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The same thought flashed across both their minds, as Vivian was indeed the naughtiest among their children.

When she realized that it was Vivian who was setting off the fireworks, she didn't rush out to check if the latter was wearing a thick jacket anymore. Instead, she continued to close her eyes in Sebastian's embrace.

After all, there was no need for both of them to worry about Vivian anymore.

"Why aren't they waking up?"

With the sky still dark, Vivian wondered why no one in Oceanic Estate had woken up despite her having finished setting off all the fireworks.

Standing in the garden, she puffed her cheeks in exasperation while holding the lighter in her hand.

When Kurt, who was setting up the firework rockets on the ground, saw that she had stopped, he picked up the down jacket left at the side and draped it over her shoulders.

"Kurt, can I ask you something?"

"Hmm?"

"Why haven't they woken up yet? On new year's day in Jadeborough, there's a competition to see who is the earliest to set off fireworks. Therefore, I woke up especially early today just so that I can beat everyone. However, there's no reaction from them at all," Vivian fumed as her anger intensified.

Kurt was equally amused as he was angry.

Is she being foolish? Given that she had woken up early to set off the fireworks, what's the point in the others doing so?

Obviously, there was no way he could say that.

After putting on her furry hat for her and making sure that he had wrapped her snugly, Kurt suggested, "Since they're still asleep, shall we go to someplace fun?"

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“Huh?” Vivian’s dreamy eyes sparkled.

“Where are we going?”

“I heard that many are heading to the Warlock Church today to offer their first prayers for the new year. Shall we do the same and pray for your parents’ health?”

As he gave her a gentle look, her beautiful and glistening eyes filled his heart with an overwhelming sense of bliss.

Also, I would like to pray that you continue to stay safe.

When both of them finally set off amidst the gloomy morning, they could hear the incessant sound of firework explosions. Therefore, both of them rushed toward Warlock Church as fast as they could.

Actually, Vivian had been to the church before when she was young.

She could still remember that during that period, her parents were pressured by their enemies on all sides. In fact, Connor’s wife, Shirley, had even tried to poison her and her brothers by spiking their drinks.

Fortunately, Sasha foiled Shirley’s plan, which subsequently led to the latter’s death.

As Vivian and Kurt drove there at breakneck speed, they assumed that they would be the first to arrive.

Contrary to their expectations, a long queue had already formed the moment they did.

Vivian was stumped.

It’s just a prayer, why is there such a massive crowd here?

When she saw the queue that was tens of meters long, she began to have second thoughts.

“Kurt, why don’t—” When she turned around planning to tell him to forget it, she noticed that he had gone to a stall that sold offerings.

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“Hi, I would like to ask what kind of offerings I should get on behalf of someone close?”

“Someone close? Which kind?” the vendor asked for more details, as there was a specific offering for every different occasion.

Some were for friends, while others were for the resolution of problems. Even the protocol of making them was different. Consequently, the vendor had to clarify the purpose.

The moment they heard the question, Vivian could see Kurt’s face ashen at once.

At the same time, his fingers, which were hanging by his side, began to ball into tight fists.

“It’s for my... mother.”

“I see. In that case, take these. Three to show your filial piety and three more to show your well-being.”

The vendor handed him the offerings.

Stunned, Kurt raised his gaze at him, “Offerings for well-being?”

The vendor explained with a gentle smile, “That’s right. By coming here to pray for her, you’re demonstrating your filial piety. As for your well-being, I mean that that’s your way of telling her that you’re doing fine.”