# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1751

Chapter 1751 The Beauty Of First Love

Kurt was at a loss for words. "I don't think we should eavesdrop on their conversation..."

Vivian turned to him and said, "Why not? He's talking about Aunt Riley here. We must find out the man Grandpa is trying to matchmake her with. I've gotten to know many people in Jadeborough over the years, so I'm sure I'll know who the candidate is when I hear his name!"

She then grabbed Kurt by the shoulder and dragged him to a window in the study. She even pinned the young man to the wall just in case he refused to abide by her command.

Kurt's brows twitched when she pressed her body against him.

Meanwhile, Jonathan continued speaking over the phone. "Do you have any other problems? If not, let's meet today."

"What? You want them to meet today?" the person on the other end of the phone exclaimed.

Jonathan expressed his dismay. "Of course. Do you want to wait till tomorrow? What if someone snatches her away? She's quite a steal, mind you. All right, enough talking. We'll meet at noon later. See you at Grandview Restaurant."

Jonathan then ended the call without hesitation.

Upon hearing that, Vivian could not help but giggle. "Did you see that? Kurt..."

When she lowered her head and was about to tell Kurt how capable Jonathan was, she realized the young man was captivated by her beautiful eyes.

Kurt, whom Vivian had cornered to the window with her chest, could feel her warm breath as they were merely a few inches away from each other.

Vivian instantly blushed.

She froze right there while staring into Kurt's eyes, and her heart skipped a beat. Seconds later, her cheeks became even rosier.

"I-I'm sorry..." She panicked and was about to run away.

Yet, the young man, whom she had subdued earlier, extended his muscular arms, grabbed her, and pulled her into his chest.

Vivian was utterly stunned.

Kurt whispered in a hoarse voice, "Grandpa is going to come out anytime soon."

He then pulled Vivian to the back to hide behind a potted tree. At that moment, she could feel his warm breath on her neck.

Vivian squatted still. She could hear the young man's heart pounding so clear that her body began to stiffen. Never in her life had she had this kind of feeling.

She could not stop herself from blushing.

A few moments later, Jonathan walked away, and they could hear his laughter fading.

When Vivian was about to get up, Kurt still wrapped his arms around her slender waist as if he was not ready to let her go.

"Kurt, let me go..."

Kurt then came to his senses and gradually released her.

He instantly felt a pang of guilt and disappointment for what he did.

What has gotten into my head? Wake up! I'm just a boy!

Suddenly, Vivian mustered up the courage to give him a gentle peck on his cheek.

Kurt was utterly struck dumb.

His head started spinning and buzzing. All he did after that was staring at the little girl like a fool.

What did she do just now?

Teenagers would always have the most innocent affection for each other. Unlike adults with sexual desire, their love was simple and pure.

A gentle kiss on the cheek was the most direct expression of love.

No matter what they would go through in life in years to come, the kiss would forever be etched on their memories.

When Kurt finally came around and stood up, Vivian was already gone. She must have found a place to hide as she had never done this before.

All of a sudden, Nina appeared. She walked up to Kurt and noticed he looked calm. She smirked and asked, "Did you do something bad?"

Upon hearing that, Kurt's body turned stiff right away.

"Excuse me?"

"I saw you and Vivian..."

"That's not something bad. You even acknowledged her as your future sister-in-law, right? Besides, I've long identified her as my future wife. Have you forgotten about it?"

Nina thought about it. I guess he's right.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1752

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 1752 Tillie Has Gone Missing

In the end, Riley did not make it to the matchmaking session because she was busy looking for her sister in law, and her brother, who was a good-for-nothing.

Yet, after searching high and low for a day, she still had no clue of their whereabouts.

When Riley reached home and saw her mother and sisters munching on sunflower seeds while watching a television program, she exploded in rage.

"Mom, why are you not looking for them? It's New Year, yet they're still not home. Are you not worried?"

Violet crossed her legs and responded nonchalantly, "What for? You should know that Edmund doesn't like staying home."

Her response left Riley speechless.

Violet continued, "And don't you dare mention Tillie again. Where was she when mom and I were busy entertaining all the guests who visited us today? She should have stayed home and done her part. Why should I go and look for her?"

Gabrielle echoed, "That's right!"

The mother-daughter duo kept painting Tillie in a bad light.

A vortex of anger swirled inside Riley, and she exploded. "Get the hell out of here and look for them right now! If you can't find them by the end of the day, don't even think of stepping into the house! Go!"

Riley was enraged. She picked up a broom and started chasing them out of the house.

Unlike Tillie, Riley was like a boss in the Cooper family. No one would dare to go against her when she was throwing a fit.

Violet reluctantly got off the couch and ran toward the living hall. "Riley, are you crazy? Why are you taking it out on me just because they went missing?"

"That's the only way to get your \*ss out of the house! Tillie must have pampered you when I wasn't around in the last two years. From now on, I'll not allow you to sit here and do nothing!"

Riley picked up a ceramic plate and smashed it at Violet, who talked back at her.

Violet and Gabriella had no choice but to leave the house to look for Edward and Tillie.

Alice, who was carrying a child in her arms, was stunned to see how furious Riley was. "Riley..."

"Shush! And you. You're also one of a kind. Why do you always come back to the Cooper residence when you're married? The Coopers are supposed to take care of you and your kid, huh?" Riley stared at her sister and reprimanded.

Alice was also another problematic person in the family. Though she had married into another family, she was still the same old lazy woman, and no one could stand her.

Even her mother-in-law could not get along with her.

That was why she chose to stay in the Cooper residence even after she had delivered the baby.

Because of her, Tillie had to hire a maid to help her look after the child and cook for the family.

Unbelievable!

Flushed with embarrassment, Alice carried her child and scuttled away.

Riley could finally enjoy some peace in the house. Seconds later, she took out her phone and started making phone calls to locate Edmund and Tillie's whereabouts.

Riley wanted to track them down as soon as possible because last night, Sasha told her to pay attention to Tillie since the latter was ill.

It was the next day after New Year, yet no one knew where Tillie and Edmund went after leaving the Jadeson residence last night.

Riley then gave Edmund another call.

The phone finally got through.

When she heard Edmund's voice, Riley questioned him, "Where the hell are you? Do you know that Tillie hasn't returned the whole day?"

Edmund kept mum.

He was not in a good mood as he had lost quite a bit of money to his friends during a poker game. Upon hearing that, Edmund expressed his dismay. "So? Shouldn't you be calling her instead of yelling at me?"

"Do you think I'd call you if I can get to her? Listen carefully, Edmund Cooper. You better look for her now, or you're going to be in trouble!" Riley threatened him. She was utterly disappointed with her brother's reaction.

With that, she hung up on him.

Edmund, who sat by the gambling desk, dropped his cards and wondered. Trouble? What trouble?

Is she going to teach me a lesson because she noticed Tillie and I are not as loving as she initially thought? Or is she mad at us because we have yet to have our own kid?

Edmund's expression turned grim.

"Your family called, Mr. Cooper? Do you have to leave soon?"

"It seems like someone is afraid of the wife!" his friends teased.

Edmund felt even more irritated. Reluctant to return to the Cooper residence, he continued playing a few rounds of poker. He only went home when it was almost past midnight.