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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1836

“Don’t worry. I’ve already made all the necessary preparations. Every single one of Yasmin’s actions will not escape my eyes,” assured Kurt.

Ian heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing that. After getting ready, he left with Kurt following behind him.

“Kurt, thanks in advance for today. I just received a call saying that Zaylynn’s father will be bringing some government officials over. The event will be on an extremely grand scale! In that case, security will have to be tighter as well.”

To Kurt’s surprise, he bumped into Susan after coming out. She had not left yet.

Stopping in his tracks, Kurt casually glanced at Ian, who had just entered the car, then back at Susan.

“It’s fine. The preparations are all done. I’ve even arranged for some people to come all the way from Oceanic Estate. There won’t be a single hiccup.”

“Good.” Susan felt relieved when she heard that.

Carrying the box on the ground, she walked alongside Kurt and said, “Ian’s project is very important. Nothing bad must happen.”

“Why?”

“This is his first assignment after he made his first step into society. Both of us know what his personality is like. It has not been easy for him to reach this stage.”

Susan gazed at the car waiting for them in front. As she stood there, a gentle look appeared in her eyes—like a light breeze rippling the surface of a tranquil lake.

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It was as if the only person that she could see at that moment was Kurt sitting in the car. However, she did not even notice that.

Kurt smirked and averted his gaze.

“Don’t worry. I won’t let anything happen to him.”

And you too.

However, Kurt did not say the last part.

Soon, everyone arrived at the building. The greatly anticipated ceremony and the modeling competition were finally unveiled in front of a huge crowd...

“I’m so nervous! So many people came today. Those famous models are really here!”

“Yeah! There are even celebrities. The Hayes Corporation is really capable. We must seize this golden opportunity!”

“Yeah!”

The other models in the building’s dressing room discussed excitedly with each other, especially Zaylynn and the rest.

Since it was such a grand event, they were naturally very thrilled.

Yasmin was in the dressing room too.

While she sat there and listened to their discussion, her fingers turned cold.

“Miss, you’re too nervous! It’s not easy for me to do your makeup like this. Relax!” reminded the makeup artist when she noticed it.

Yasmin took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

After much difficulty, her makeup was done and the next step was to pick her clothes. The models filed out of the room and headed to the other changing room.

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“Yasmin, here’s our strategy. Sebastian’s daughter will be in charge of the changing room in the front. She’s responsible for all the models’ clothes. Your mission is to stir up some trouble there.”

“What did you say?” shrieked Yasmin in shock when she heard that.

Are those devils crazy? How dare they target Sebastian’s daughter? Aren’t they afraid that they’ll die a horrible death?

She froze in her tracks. Lifting the hem of her dress, she rushed to a quiet place. She suppressed her fury and demanded, “What are you planning to do? Our target is Susan and no one else!”

“I know. But doing this is for the sake of targeting Susan.”

“What do you mean?”

“If something bad happens to Sebastian’s daughter in this event, Ian will undoubtedly be greatly affected. Once both of his children are harmed, what will Sebastian do? He’ll naturally be furious. By then, he won’t defend Susan and Timothy anymore. After all, he entrusted Ian to both of them personally. Without Sebastian’s protection, we can kill them anytime we want!” gloated the person menacingly over the phone.

That was their final plan—to let someone else do the dirty work for them.

The most powerful force backing Susan and Timothy up was Sebastian and the Jadesons. If they could not ruin that connection, they would never be able to get Susan and Timothy.

Furthermore, if Ian was cast out of the picture, it would be easy for them to kill a twenty-one-year-old woman.

When the person on the phone thought about this plan’s success, he laughed gleefully.

Yasmin’s chest heaved rapidly.

She felt like she was on the verge of fainting. Her body felt even colder as if she had just been plunged into a terrifying abyss. Other than death, there was no other option.

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Why did I reply them back then? Why did I do that?

“Yasmin, are you in contemplation? It’s okay if you’re unwilling, we won’t insist. But it’s a good day today. There are so many reporters here too. I don’t mind making this opening ceremony a lot more exciting.”

“W-What do you mean?”

“You don’t understand what I mean? We have records of everything you’ve done.”

That demon then burst into maniacal laughter over the phone...

Yasmin felt her last shred of hope vanish into thin air.

Meanwhile, in the dressing room.

The place was Vivian’s turf, at least for that particular day.

A large portion of the designs was her works. And even though there were inclusions from other fashion designers she had invited, she was still the main person in charge. As such, upon arrival at the venue, the models were basically heeding her commands.

“Look, guys. That’s Ian’s sister. She’s not only pretty but is extremely capable too.”

“Exactly! She’s amazing!”

When Zaylynn and the others walked into the dressing room and saw Vivian buried in work, they all had astonishment and admiration filled their eyes.

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Even Yasmin, who arrived later than the rest, was dazed momentarily at the sight of Vivian at a distance away.

She is very beautiful, indeed.

All along, Yasmin had been very confident about her appearance. She had received numerous compliments since she was a child. Furthermore, she had never encountered another girl who could win her in terms of looks.

But after meeting Vivian, she had to admit that the latter was much more gorgeous than herself.

Vivian had a perfect oval-shaped face with a pair of watery, black eyes that sparkled like gemstones. Despite the large crowd at the venue, she would still pull a sweet smile up on her face whenever someone called her. Her appearance was honestly a sight to behold.

“Vivi, should we run a round of rehearsal after everyone gets changed?”

Susan was inside too.

She was in charge of the order of the models’ entrance into the show. Therefore, there was a need for clear communication between Vivian and her to avoid making any possible blunders.

Turning around, Vivian nodded in acknowledgment after seeing that it was Susan.

“Yeah, Aunt Susan. It’s Ian’s first project; we can’t afford any mistakes. It’ll be great if we do some rehearsals before that.”

“All right.” Susan was totally for the idea.

With that, she led the models and headed into the dressing room. Meanwhile, Vivian stayed outside to watch the models, who had already got changed, do their rehearsal on the runway.

Just then, Yasmin walked over.

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“Huh? Why haven’t you gotten changed?” Surprisingly, Vivian spotted her presence despite the crowd in the area.

At once, Yasmin stopped in his tracks.

“I... I...”

“Oh gosh. You have what it takes to be a model. You have a great figure and sharp facial features. Which team are you in?”

Vivian grabbed onto her tightly, and after closely observing her from head to toe professionally, the former’s eyes glistened like the stars at night. Without hesitation, she inquired about Yasmin’s team.

In truth, her reaction was just like any other designer. While they were particular about designing clothing, finding a good model was also something they highly coveted.

The turn of events was, unquestionably, out of Yasmin’s imagination, leaving her slightly bewildered. Before she could try to say anything, the naive and enthusiastic girl in front of her asked her assistant to bring over an outfit.

“Hey, babe. Here you go! This dress is the flagship design of my entire collection. You shall put this on!”

It turned out that Vivian wanted to let her put on the best piece of work.

Yasmin stood rooted to the ground, unsure how she should feel at that moment.

Nonetheless, having exchanged gazes with that pair of beautiful eyes filled with hope and affirmation, she suddenly had one thought pervaded her mind—she must not hurt her!

“What’s wrong with you? Do you not like this?” Vivian had no idea that the young lady before her was her biggest threat. Seeing her lost in deep thought, she showered her with concern.

“If you don’t like it, I-”

“No, I do. I like it very much!” Yasmin finally broke her silence and quickly grabbed the dress over from Vivian’s grip.

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“But I don’t know how to put this on. Can you help me with it?”

“Of course, that’s not a problem,” Vivian agreed to it readily.

And so, the two of them headed toward the dressing room together.

As it was the first time Yasmin was removing her clothes in the presence of someone else, she was a little embarrassed and nervous that she seemed slightly hesitant to make a move.

“Don’t worry. I’m a lady too, and I can promise you that there are no pinhole cameras in the dressing room. No one will infringe your privacy,” Vivian thoughtfully reassured in a sweet voice.

Yasmin lowered her gaze, and a slight blush spread across her cheeks.

“Great.” She then proceeded to take her clothes off.

Wow. What a perfect figure indeed. Every measurement hits the golden ratio.

Vivian was over the moon. She was so engrossed in waiting for Yasmin to put on the dress that she did not realize strange noises sounding from the dressing room next to hers.

Click! Clack!

It was a crisp sound of something breaking.

After someone gasped in shock, the crowd outside instantly cast their fear-filled gazes toward the direction of the dressing room. At the same time, a black figure dashed in from outside.

“Oh, my gosh. What happened? Why will this dressing room suddenly collapse?”

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"I don't know. Did someone fall?"

"No. It's merely a mannequin." Someone in the crowd suddenly made that comment.

A mannequin?

Yasmin's expression turned ghastly upon hearing that.

Naturally, she knew the reason why that dressing room had collapsed. Otherwise, she would not have brought Vivian to another dressing room instead.

But why a mannequin?

A bad feeling slowly crept up within her. Instead of getting done with changing into the dress, she parted the curtains and peeked out.

And like what she had expected, there was a commotion outside.

However, it was not as chaotic as she had thought. Many in the crowd were instead casting their curious gazes at the dressing room.

At that moment, a tall, slender silhouette appeared in the dressing room.

Is that... Ian?

She felt her heart skip a beat.

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Unexpectedly, it was not Ian. When she caught sight of that person who walked out from inside after taking care of the mess created in that dressing room, she realized it was an unfamiliar face whose features were nowhere inferior to that of Ian.

And Yasmin was, again, struck in awe by the youth's appearance.

He had a pair of beautiful almond-shaped eyes that sparkled like how a porcelain lamp would. However, he was dripping with an exceptional cold and distant aura.

As the youth apathetically swept his gaze across the surrounding, the girls around could instantly sense a menacing hostility enveloping the atmosphere, leaving them not daring to make another sound.

Who is this young man? He's so good-looking!

"Oh, Kurt? Why are you here?" While everyone was in awe, Vivian's line of vision also landed on that young man and immediately came running out, surprised.

Well, the young man was none other than Kurt.

While Yasmin continued to watch the situation in the dressing room, she noticed how the threatening aura that the youth was exuding toned down as soon as Vivian made her way out. His expression turned more tender-looking as he quietly watched the young lady approach.

"I came over to take a look. Anyway, you guys didn't set up one of the dressing rooms properly."

"Is that so?"

Hearing that, Vivian walked behind him to take a look. Upon finding that there was a big hole formed after the inside of that particular dressing room collapsed, she jumped in shock.

"Oh gosh. Thankfully we didn't go to that dressing room. Phew, how fortunate." She patted her chest as she heaved a sigh of relief.

Kurt merely grunted a reply before he continued scanning through the area with his cold gaze that ultimately landed in Yasmin's direction.

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The intense exchange of gazes threw Yasmin off her composure. She could not help but suck in a sharp breath and shuddered uncontrollably in front of that youth. Her heart nearly fell out of her chest in that instant.

It was so bone-chilling Yasmin felt her mind in a complete blank for a moment.

“All right. Since everything has been resolved, you should head outside first. It’s all girls here, so I doubt it’s very convenient for you to stick around.” Vivian tried to shove Kurt out of the room.

Her words seemed to have pulled those models, who were enraptured by the handsome youth, back into reality. In that split second, what followed after a scream was those girls covering their chest with their arms while their faces flushed red in embarrassment.

Kurt was a little taken aback by the situation.

In the end, he was dragged out of the room.

Subsequently, Vivian darted back inside. “I’m sorry for the slight mishap. Let’s continue getting changed.”

Yasmin seemed to have yet recovered from the situation earlier. “O-Okay...”

Regardless, she followed Vivian back into the dressing room.

But then, she could no longer be as calm and composed as earlier when she looked at her reflection in the mirror.

Who exactly is that young man? And why would there be a mannequin in that dressing room? According to the plan, I should be bringing Vivian into the dressing room, and we’ll be the ones falling in. But why would there be a mannequin inside?

Those thoughts only further fueled Yasmin’s uneasiness.

“Erm... M-Ms. Vivian, can I ask you something? Who’s that guy earlier?”

“Him? He’s my family. We grew up together since young,” Vivian casually revealed Kurt’s identity.

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But as soon as her words fell, she saw Yasmin quivering in front of her.

Grew up with her since young? Could it be... Could it be that he's the personal bodyguard of this young lady of the Hayeses? And that means he's the top assassin of SteelFort those people have been mentioning? So, Lucy, Elizabeth, Colton, and the others have all died at this guy's hands?

Yasmin's mind was in an utter mess.

Right then, a voice rang out from the micro earpiece hidden in her ear.

"Yasmin! You're amazing, huh? How dare you do that again? Are you tired of living?"

Yasmin did not respond.

"Fine. Just you wait. I'll settle scores with you again." Finishing that, that person switched off the transmitter.

"Hey, what's on your mind? I've put on the outfit for you. I have to head outside to watch the other girls rehearse. Go look for my assistant to get your hair set."

After putting the dress on Yasmin, Vivian was preparing to head outside.

To her surprise, just as she turned around, Yasmin vehemently grabbed onto her arm.

"No, you can't. Don't go anywhere. G-Go and look for the young man from earlier. Where is he? Stay by his side. Hurry!" It was the first time Yasmin had ever lost control of her emotions.

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Yasmin grabbed onto Vivian's wrist firmly. At that moment, she finally found her conscience after evil and darkness devoured her entire soul.

Puzzlement swamped the latter as she stared intently at Yasmin.

Snap! Right then, the lights in the dressing room suddenly grew dim following that sound.

"Aaaahh!" the girls at the venue shrieked in horror.

Similarly, Vivian looked up above her head in shock. Within a second, just as she felt someone grab her wrist and pull her out, she also felt a pair of hands pushing her from the back.

Following that, a clattering noise resonated through the air. Outside Vivian's line of vision, a massive black hole appeared. This time, the young lady standing behind her fell straight into it.

Nobody liked darkness, to be honest.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

When the lights lit up again, Vivian saw Kurt right before her. The youth had made his appearance again, and this round, hugging her in his arms. Turning around, she instantly fell into a daze when she saw that there was not a single soul in the dressing room.

"Where is she?"

"Someone took her to get her makeup and hair done. Don't worry," Kurt gently comforted her while hugging her.

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With that, Vivian felt at ease. In the blink of an eye, she pulled herself together and devoted her attention to the fashion show that had yet to conclude.

Little did she know that in the building where the fashion show was taking place, an opening ceremony was happening concurrently and was under the attention of various media outlets and many audiences. And not too far away, there was an abandoned, old house. Inside, Kurt sat on a stone bench expressionlessly as someone was being thrown in.

"It's him?"

"Yes!" Standing by the side, the SteelFort member bobbed his head after bringing in the last person.

Only then did Kurt raise his glance to look and walk over to that person slowly.

Throughout it all, that person merely stared ahead numbly.

Even though he did not recognize Kurt, he felt an inexplicable fear surge inside him as the youth walked up to him. It was almost as if Kurt had the presence of Lucifer and was about to send him to meet his doom.

"W-What do you want from me?"

"What do you think?" Murderous intent filled Kurt's eyes as he placidly threw a question back.

Suddenly, he reached his arm out as fast as lightning, grabbed onto that person's chest, and forcefully smashed him toward the ground. Loud crunching sounds, similar to the ones heard in the dressing room earlier, resounded in the air.

That person's ribs were crushed!

"Pfft!"

It was simply too horrifying.

Blood spewed out from that person's mouth. Standing by the side, the two SteelFort members felt their scalp prickle and could barely breathe as they watched the scene.

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Indeed. This rascal has got even more merciless.

The most frightening fact was that Kurt had no intentions of ending that person's life. He wanted the latter to suffer in immense pain.

"I've underestimated you. I thought you only wanted Susan and her brother's life. But it seems like you're eyeing Vivian's too. Do you know what my bottom line is?"

Kurt stood up and pulled out a silk handkerchief to wipe the blood stains off his fingers. Then, he walked back and sat down again.

That person could not muster the strength to speak. Tremendous fear was over pouring from him.

Of course, there was no need for him to respond. The answer was clear—it was the naive little girl, Vivian.

That person shut his eyes in agony.

"What's his name?" Kurt gulped down a mouthful of water and finally popped that question.

"Maurice, a student of the University of Pollerton and the student council secretary. We've run a check, and he doesn't seem to have any connections to those people on the name list."

The SteelFort member brought over a document, which seemed like they had secured while capturing that person on the ground.

Kurt grabbed it and carefully looked through it.

It was the same name list. Oddly enough, several names on the list had been strung together and used to form a string of numbers. On one look, it made no sense at all.

Kurt had no reaction whatsoever.

"Hahaha! There's no need to look so thoroughly. There's no way you guys can figure out even if you guys are smart enough."

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That person had finally managed to catch his breath and spoke rather brazenly, perhaps because he figured he was doomed.

Yet, things did not turn out that way. He was left disappointed as it only took Kurt one glance before he grabbed a pen and drew on it.

“Go look up for this latitude and longitude; find out what place this is.”

“Got it.” The members went to investigate without delay.

Several minutes later, they achieved findings.

“We found it. It’s also in Xenhall. But it’s on a mountain called Minnewell Hill.”

“Minnewell Hill?” Confusion flashed across Kurt’s eyes.

The blood-stained face of that person lying on the ground turned grim upon hearing the SteelFort member’s report.

“So, Xenhall used to be Eddie’s nest. If that’s so, there must be some secret hidden in it. Send this information to Mr. Hayes and get him to check what on earth is it about.” Kurt made a decision.

Beads of cold sweat began forming on the foreheads of the SteelFort members.

Isn’t that rascal a little too outrageous? It’s a task handed to him, yet now he’s instructing Mr. Hayes to investigate something? Does he have an idea who’s the boss here? And who’s the subordinate?

The two members were, undoubtedly, rendered speechless by Kurt!

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Nevertheless, the two SteelFort members had no choice but to pass the message in the end.

What left them utterly stunned was how they received news from Oceanic Estate within twenty minutes.

“Mr. Hayes says that place should be Eddie’s other military supply storehouse.”

“The other?” A frown formed between Kurt’s brows.

I remembered Karl mentioning the military supply storehouse. According to him, it should’ve been blown up in the underground tunnel during the battle back then. Why will there still be one here?

“Does that mean that he is a remnant of Eddie’s followers? And he’s going to make a comeback? Then why is he after Susan and Timothy? Aren’t they the grandchildren of Eddie?”

“Erm... that’s not it. Don’t get too agitated, Kurt. Mr. Hayes says this person probably only wants to seek revenge for his family.” The SteelFort member sounded a little awkward. He took out the phone and clicked open to show Kurt the information Sebastian sent.

Revenge?

Kurt was left completely puzzled until he took the phone over and saw the photo that revealed the true identity of that person before his eyes.

“Maurice White? His last name is White?”

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“Yes. He’s the grandson of Alfred’s brother. Back then, after Alfred suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of Mr. Hayes, Eddie saw that there was no use for this pawn anymore. Afraid that Alfred would divulge his secrets, he got Elizabeth to poison them to death.”

“Poison them to death?” Kurt raised an eyebrow.

“That’s right. This child coincidentally was placed under his grandma’s care, and that was how he was lucky to escape death.”

Kurt’s face turned grim.

Without a doubt, he knew who Elizabeth was. He was, after all, the one who killed her.

Even if she has something to do with Eddie, she’s still Alfred’s wife. They even gave birth to Baylor. How could she be that ruthless?

Kurt shifted his gaze to Maurice again, who was barely alive after being badly whacked up by him earlier.

“So, your real motive is to avenge your family members?”

“I-Isn’t that the same? Aren’t those names on the list all die at Eddie’s hands? I merely gathered them together. I-Is there anything wrong with me killing Eddie’s descendants and taking his things?” Trembling involuntarily on the floor, he exerted all his energy to query his doubts.

Kurt went silent.

He could not find words to answer those questions. After all, Eddie was also his enemy whom he held a grudge with.

Back then, had he not colluded with Daphne in an attempt to usurp Elysium to make it his base, Daphne would not have bewitched his father to kill his heir, one after another.

It was first Calvin and Channing, then him.

That was why he could totally relate to that person when he mentioned boring a grudge.

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But grudges aside, choosing to kill some other innocent people just because you wanted to seek revenge, what difference will that make of you from Eddie or Elizabeth?

Kurt returned the phone to the members beside him.

“Do you have any idea who killed Elizabeth?”

“Who?”

“Me!”

A silent pause ensued.

“Then, do you know what she did before I killed her back then?” Kurt kept his stoic expression as he continued to ask.

No words could come out of that person’s mouth. The words he heard seconds ago left him completely paralyzed, his brain unable to process anything.

He had been looking for Elizabeth all this while. It was a pity he could not find a trace of her throughout the years, and it was only until last year that he received news about her death.

He learned that she was killed by a mad youth.

Back then, that youth had charged toward Yartran and single-handedly wiped out all the nests Elizabeth occupied within a day. Eventually, he also annihilated that cunning woman personally.

Even at that point, he remembered every single detail of the incident.

Because of that incident, he had been hoping to meet that youth to show his appreciation for helping the White family seek their revenge.

“The last thing she did was kill her biological son just so that she could run away. And her son was none other than Susan’s father, Colton. Think about it—if she could bring herself to kill her son, she wouldn’t bat an eye on killing you?”

There was no response.

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“In other words, Colton was actually a victim too. Why would you see him or his children as your target for revenge? He had never mentioned anything about his true identity to his daughter. And because he tried to save Vivi from the snake venom, his mom killed him. Not everyone wants to be the devil in the darkness in this world, and he was one of them. He only wanted to live a normal life. Why did you not let them off?” It was rare of Kurt to advise anyone with such patience.

Perhaps, he did that because mentioning someone else’s family tragedy reminded him of himself.

Laying on the floor, Maurice finally stopped saying anything.

He stared blankly at the ceiling. His face, probably because of too much blood lost, had turned as white as the dead, and as time elapsed, he slowly shut his eyes tight.

“Take him away.” Kurt waved his hand as he figured the matter had been settled.

Shortly after, when he strode out from the deserted house, Matteo, who had brought people along with him, ran toward him.

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