

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1626

Chapter 1626 Mistake

There were several cigarette butts in the ashtray.

Spotting that, Sasha pinched her brows together. When did he start smoking again? Didn't he quit for the sake of his health a long time ago?

Sasha felt her skin prickle uneasily.

"Sebastian, are you still angry about the incident involving Vivian? Don't overthink it, all right? After all, Vivian is safe and sound," Sasha said in an attempt to comfort him.

Just as she spoke, Sebastian clenched his jaw. Gritting his teeth in frustration, he spat, "It was mere luck that kept Vivian out of harm's way."

"Luck?" Sasha echoed in disbelief. "Even if Kurt hadn't arrived, Karl could have been there to save her. Sebastian, stop trying to shoulder everything alone. It would have been impossible for anyone to have perfect control over the situation."

Although Sasha initially planned to comfort Sebastian, her words had the opposite effect on him.

"I could have done it in the past," Sebastian retorted heatedly.

His curt reply stunned Sasha into complete silence.

"Have you forgotten about the past? I was the one who had planned every step of our journey. From the Jadesons up until Eddie, not once did my plans go awry," Sebastian uttered.

For a few minutes, Sasha could only stand there in silence. Although she opened her mouth to say something, nothing came out.

She felt an icy chill skate down her spine. What is he trying to imply?

The room became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Sasha felt her heart leap to her throat.

“Are you hiding something from me?” Sebastian queried.

“W-What?”

“Was my brain damaged?” he continued, making sure to put a clear emphasis on every syllable.

Even so, Sasha kept her lips sealed.

On the second day, Vivian finally woke up.

Since she had experienced a severe shock to her nerves, Karl called over a doctor, who gave Vivian a mild sedative to calm her down.

As a result of the drug’s effects, Vivian fell into a peaceful slumber.

After resting on her bed for a few more moments, she finally freshened up and changed into a fresh set of clothes.

When Vivian emerged from her room, she immediately sensed that something was amiss.

Quickly, she checked the room opposite hers. Much to her surprise, it was vacant.

“Julia, where is Kurt?” she asked.

However, Julia did not offer her a reply.

Instead, their conversation was interrupted by Karl, who strolled into the living room.

“Good morning, Vivi,” he greeted.

“Mr. Frost!” Vivian lit up and rushed downstairs. “You’re here too. Do you know where Kurt is? I can’t find him anywhere.”

It was not until Vivian was in front of him that Karl sighed heavily. “He went back.”

“Huh? Where did he go? Did he return to Atlantius?” she questioned, assuming Kurt had returned to school, but Karl shook his head.

“No, he has returned to the country. Kurt will probably not show up for the time being. Vivi, is it all right if I assign a new guard to you?”

The news of Kurt’s return was like a bolt out of the blue.

Vivian, who had received this shocking news so early in the morning, felt as if her brain had short-circuited. Why is Kurt not going to show up? What does that even mean? Where did he go?

Vivian suddenly recalled an incident that had happened when she was twelve. Similarly, Kurt had vanished for three years. His disappearance had caused her to worry endlessly.

Vivian yelled at the top of her lungs, “No! I don’t want a new guard! I only want Kurt! Where is he? Tell me where he is right now!”

“Vivi—”

“You aren’t going to tell me? In that case, I’ll go and look for him myself! Even if he has returned to Elysium, I will find him and bring him back.” Vivian spun on her heel and prepared to race back to her room.

She was already planning to book a plane ticket back to the country.

Upon seeing this, Karl stepped forward and caught her arm before she could bolt.

“Vivian, please hear me out. The incident involving you and Kurt has made your dad furious. There’s a chance that he might be kicked out of SteelFort. Hence, Kurt decided to head there and receive the punishment for his mistakes,” Karl explained carefully.

Finally, Karl revealed the entire truth to Vivian. Kurt had not vanished. Instead, he had returned to SteelFort.

After Sebastian hung up the call yesterday, Kurt spent the entire night kneeling in the study. Although he had waited for the whole night, Sebastian did not call a second time.

There were no further instructions from Sebastian as well.

As Karl watched Kurt kneel on the floor, he wondered how the young boy felt.

Although Karl could not place a finger on Kurt's emotions, the latter's pale face told him all he needed to know. Kurt's eyes had lost all of their usual shine; he looked like a hollow and lifeless puppet now. Karl could tell that this incident had affected Kurt greatly.

Hence, when Kurt informed Karl that he would be returning to SteelFort, the latter did not object to his plans.

Four years ago, he had also experienced a similar self-punishment back in SteelFort to regain Sebastian's forgiveness. Thus, he had no opinion of his own.

"How is that possible? Daddy would never kick him out!" Vivian exclaimed in disbelief as she refused to believe Karl's words.

Karl let out a sigh. "Vivian, there is no denying that Kurt has committed a grave mistake. I'm sure you knew that Mr. Hayes allowed you to get close with Daphne because he wanted to avenge Brother Cal. But since Mr. Hayes regained consciousness only recently, he remained unaware of Daphne's identity as an Elysium high priest. On the other hand, Kurt knew about this beforehand. Do you have any idea how dangerous the high priest's tribe is?"

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Chapter 1627

Chapter 1627 Nobody Realized How Kind She Was

"I-I..." Colors drained from Vivian's face as she recalled the poisonous snakes that the woman summoned last night.

In that instant, a shiver ran down her spine.

"You can say that you and Sam wouldn't have made it back last night if it wasn't for Kurt. Moreover, Sam is already one of the best fighters in SteelFort, but his performance last night was lacking. That's why Mr. Hayes got so angry," Karl explained to Vivian.

However, he never told her that Kurt's dishonesty was what foiled Sebastian's plan.

The reason why he did that was that he suspected Daphne to be related to Calvin's death.

But now, it looked like Karl had something more to worry about after finding out that Daphne was, in fact, Elysium's high priest. She might very well be the mastermind behind all this. But what Vivian did yesterday had set them on high alert.

Karl felt really frustrated as well.

"No. No way. I don't believe that Daddy will kick him out like that. Kurt didn't do it on purpose. He already told me that Daphne was the high priest last night. It was my fault. I didn't tell Daddy about it."

"What?"

"I mean, if he's at fault, then I am too. Mr. Frost, I beg you, please tell me which flight he'll be on. I need to find him. I'll take him to meet my father. I'll beg for mercy, please?"

Vivian burst into tears as she held on to Karl's hand and begged.

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Kurt was nothing more than one of the many bodyguards that protected her.

However, Vivian felt so sad that she couldn't stop the tears from running down her face. She squeezed Karl's hand so hard that her knuckles turned white.

Does she really care so much about a mere bodyguard?

After all, there are so many choices in SteelFort for her to choose from.

In the end, Karl relented and gave her Kurt's flight number.

Vivian immediately rushed to the airport without even changing out of her sandals.

Kurt was at the airport at the moment.

However, he couldn't think straight anymore. He made his way to the airport during the wee hours mechanically and spaced out in the empty airport lounge.

He was at a loss of what to do next.

I should probably return to SteelFort. This might be my last chance.

It was just like how Sebastian told him he wasn't a good fit for SteelFort four years ago. However, Kurt managed to convince him otherwise through a cruel training process that lasted for a year.

Will he forgive me if I do so?

A plan formed in his mind.

He had even forgotten about his mother and sister waiting for him back home. The only thing on his mind at the moment was to stay.

His fingers gradually curled into a fist.

After about ten minutes, his flight started to board.

“We’re finally boarding. I can finally go home.”

“Yeah. You’ve been studying abroad for so long now. Are you happy that you are finally able to return home?”

A young couple stood in front of him as he stood up. They were dressed in down jackets and wrapped in thick scarves. They look like international students from the bags they’re carrying.

“Of course I’m happy. I get to return with you.”

The girl beamed brightly at the boy, and he returned the smile.

Kurt moved his gaze away and boarded the plane with a blank face. He then sat down on his designated seat and stared blankly out the window.

Coincidentally, the young couple was sitting right in front of him.

“How are you planning to tell my dad about us? Also, what gift did you prepare?”

“Well... I’m still studying so I don’t have much money to buy gifts. But, I have an offer letter from a multinational company to present to him. Do you think he’ll like it?”

The boy rummaged through his bag and fished out a document.

The girl screamed in delight when she saw the offer letter.

Almost everyone on board heard her screaming, including Kurt.

This must be what true happiness sounds like, studying abroad and meeting someone right. The boyfriend even prepared a precious gift for his future father-in-law to assure him of a bright future ahead.

Kurt’s eyes dimmed as he squeezed the buckle in his hand.

The flight attendant announced through the speakers just as he was waiting for the flight to take off.

“Ladies and gentlemen, please be informed that there will be a few minutes delay due to a technical issue. Thank you for your kind understanding.”

The passengers onboard gave no response since it was only for a few minutes.

Kurt took out a pair of earbuds from his canvas bag, effectively blocking out the young couple’s conversation.

The next time he opened his eyes again was due to a commotion. After all, he had very sharp senses as a top assassin.

“Kurt, I finally found you.”

A familiar voice rang out from out of the blue.

A young girl with messy bed hair dressed in pajamas suddenly appeared in front of him. Kurt fell into a daze as he stared at her bright smile.

Am I dreaming?

I must be hallucinating right now.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1628

Chapter 1628 Dragged Home

“What happened, Kurt? Are you not happy to see me?”

Vivian was staring at him in delight, for she had spent a lot of effort to catch up to him.

The aircraft doors had closed by the time she arrived at the airport. Luckily for her, she recalled that the airline company might belong to the Hayeses. Hence, she called Solomon for help.

That was why the plane was delayed for a few minutes.

What is the meaning of this? I spent so much effort trying to locate him, but he didn't even react. Is he so reluctant to see me?

Vivian bit her lip as her eyes started to cloud with tears.

Kurt was at a loss for words.

After a while, he finally came back to his senses.

Something inside him snapped as he felt a sudden rush of blood to his head. His hands shook as he stared at the girl in front of him.

"T-That's not it. Why are you here?"

"You're asking me why I'm here? Why didn't you tell me about this? Are you going to run away again like last time? Man up, Kurt. You can't keep doing this, okay?"

Vivian finally burst into tears as her walls came crumbling down.

Kurt was utterly stunned.

It felt as if someone had punched him in the gut as he stared at the tears flowing down her face. At that moment, his mind went blank.

They had attracted the attention of his fellow passengers on board.

The passengers felt angry to see a girl board the plane, causing the flight to delay instead of some technical problems.

However, they couldn't help but start to care when they saw Vivian bawling her eyes out.

"What happened? Why is she crying?"

"Yeah. It breaks my heart to see those tears. Is that boy bullying her?"

"This is absurd. How could he bully such a cute little girl?"

The passengers on board started to side with Vivian.

After all, Vivian was a true beauty with her big, bright, beautiful eyes, delicate facial features, and porcelain skin, making her look like a porcelain doll on display. Her beauty was so captivating that it attracted a lot of attention.

Hence, it was almost impossible not to like her.

The young couple sitting in front of Kurt had also noticed the commotion. They turned around and stared at Vivian as she bawled her eyes out.

"Um... Is she here for this guy?"

"I think so."

The guy was also staring intently at Vivian.

Kurt was already back to his senses at the moment. He was at a loss as he watched Vivian cry her heart out.

"D-Don't cry. I'm not running away."

"T-Then... why are you going away?"

"I..."

Kurt had wanted to tell her that he boarded the plane because he couldn't come up with a better plan to beg for her father's forgiveness.

In the end, he flushed and kept quiet under the angry stares of the crowd.

Vivian was stunned as he pulled her onto his lap.

A tear rolled down her cheeks as she stared at him blankly.

Kurt's heart went out to her when he saw those tears.

He quickly wrapped her up in his coat when he realized that Vivian was only dressed in pajamas.

He then took out some tissues to wipe those tears away.

"I'm not leaving. I just wanted... your father to forgive me."

"But you didn't do it on purpose. If you're at fault, then I am too. I didn't tell my dad about that old hag. He should punish me too if he wants to punish you!"

Vivian sobbed as she articulated her thoughts with a firm and confident look.

Kurt paused.

How dumb does she have to be to even say that?

And what did I ever do to deserve her? What did I do to deserve such treatment? Does she not blame me for everything that has happened? After all, I almost caused her a tragedy last night.

Kurt lowered his eye lids.

"Kurt, please, say something. Do you want to come with me to meet Daddy?"

"What?" He lifted his head abruptly.

"Meet your father?"

"Yeah. Let's meet my dad together, shall we? We'll explain everything to him. I'm sure he won't put all the blame on you since he's such an understanding person. I believe he won't make you leave SteelFort as well. Kurt, let's go?"

Vivian had always been protected and was always under the direction of others. It was the first time she articulated her thoughts so clearly in front of another being.

There wasn't a single doubt on her tear-stricken face as she spoke of her father.

Kurt heard himself agreeing to her proposal when he saw the determined look in her eyes.

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Chapter 1629

Chapter 1629 Presents

She's right. How could the Uncle Sebastian I've always looked up to not forgive me because of this?

He's angry. But surely he will listen to reason.

Shouldn't I admit my mistakes and listen to his lectures even if he doesn't forgive me in the end?

I should man up and face the music.

Kurt slowly unclenched his fists.

After about ten minutes, Vivian finally persuaded him to meet Sebastian and returned to being her cheerful self.

"Kurt, are you hungry?"

"You haven't had breakfast yet?"

“No. I didn’t have enough time as I was chasing after you. I’m so hungry.”

Vivian’s stomach grumbled after settling the ordeal. Her petite body was wrapped up in Kurt’s trench coat as she remained in her seat.

Vivian stared at Kurt pitifully, rendering him speechless. She looks like a hungry little pup.

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My gosh!

He rummaged through his canvas bag and finally came up with two pieces of chocolate.

“Have these first. I’ll get the air stewardess to bring you something to eat later.”

“Okay. Peel the wrapper for me.”

Vivian instructed without missing a beat as she was so used to being pampered. She then picked up Kurt’s smartphone and played with it.

Kurt peeled the candy wrapper off without a word.

The young couple seated in front of them had been watching throughout. The girl felt dissatisfied when she saw how Kurt was treating Vivian after she calmed down. They look so sweet.

“I’m hungry too. I want something to eat.”

“There’s plenty of food in front of you.”

The boy pointed at the tray table piled up with snacks in front of her.

However, the girl refused to listen. She wanted her boyfriend to peel the wrappers off for her.

In the end, her boyfriend relented.

However, he gave half of it to Vivian, who was sitting behind.

“Little girl, are you hungry? I have some biscuits. Do you want some?” He passed the biscuits over and stared at Vivian’s face.

She looks so beautiful, innocent, and bashful.

Vivian was busy playing games on the phone at the moment. She looked up when she heard someone calling her.

“Okay...”

“No need. I’ve already ordered food for her.”

A cold voice rang out from beside her. Kurt fed her another piece of candy he found after unwrapping the candy.

There was no room for discussion in his tone.

Hence, Vivian apologized to the boy with the candy in her mouth. “Sorry. I don’t want it. I’ll be having my meal in a while.”

She then proceeded to play games with Kurt once again.

“Kurt! Kurt! Ah! Oh no! You died again! My gosh, will your ranking drop after this? Your character has died so many times now.”

“It’s fine,” Kurt replied in an indifferent tone.

It’s just a game.

On the other hand, the boy withdrew his hand awkwardly while his girlfriend went green with envy.

After two hours, the plane finally landed. The both of them then booked another trip to Miralaea at the airport.

“Kurt, Kurt, wait for me here. I’m going to buy some things.”

Something suddenly occurred to Vivian when she caught sight of a shop while waiting for their flight at the airport lounge. She stood up and quickly made her way there.

Of course, Kurt would never let her go alone.

He got up and followed her over.

Vivian went into the shop and quickly took in her surroundings. In the end, her gaze landed on a tennis racket.

“Hello there, how much is this?”

“Around twenty thousand. This is the latest model and comes with a sports outfit and a cap.”

The salesperson immediately brought the tennis racquet over.

Most of the shops in the airport sold luxury goods because passengers might want to buy gifts for their loved ones before they leave.

But why does she need a tennis racquet?

Kurt was puzzled.

In the end, Vivian bought the tennis racquet and two sets of sports outfits.

“See? These are presents for my parents.” Vivian turned to him in delight.

“Presents?”

Kurt was stunned.

Vivian nodded and explained, “Yeah. My parents will be happy after seeing these presents. But I shouldn’t get something too expensive since they already have expensive stuff. My mom told me my dad recently started to play tennis, so I bought him this.”

Kurt was at a loss for words.

“Oh right. It shouldn’t be us, but you.”

Vivian quickly corrected herself.

For a brief moment, Kurt was at a loss for words.

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Chapter 1630

Chapter 1630 Finally Home

He had never bought them presents before.

Even though he respected them and was willing to lay down his life for them, it had never occurred to him to buy them presents.

Since they were already filthy rich, he was worried that they might not like his presents.

Besides that, he had no good reason to do so.

Kurt felt a little embarrassed when Vivian insisted on buying gifts for her parents in his name.

In the end, Kurt relented after Vivian paid for the gifts. He couldn’t bring himself to reject her when she was thoughtful enough to pick an inexpensive gift.

The both of them boarded the plane soon after.

It was already late when they arrived at Miralaea since it was a layover flight. Vivian was about to call Sebastian to send a car to pick them up when panic flashed across Kurt's face.

Vivian was a sharp one. She immediately put her phone back, walked outside, and hailed a cab.

"Let's go and give Daddy a surprise. Who knows, we might even reach before dinnertime." She pulled open the car door and tried to lighten the mood.

Kurt pursed his lips.

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He felt ashamed as Vivian had been taking care of his feelings ever since she arrived.

This is absurd! As a guy, how could I let her carry all that emotional baggage?

Kurt entered the car without hesitation.

After forty minutes, both of them finally saw the Seaside Villa. Kurt couldn't help but curl his fingers up as he stared at the lights flickering in the gentle sea breeze.

Will Uncle Sebastian be even angrier when he sees me?

However, this time around, he didn't run away. Instead, he carried the gifts Vivian bought and followed her into the villa.

"Daddy! Mommy!"

Her feminine voice rang out in the hallway as she could barely contain her excitement. Sasha and Sebastian turned to face the entrance when they heard her.

"Vivi? Why are you here? My gosh, you should have told us you were coming. Why did you come back so suddenly?"

Sasha spoke as she made her way toward Vivian.

She was looking for some wine glasses in the wine cabinet when she caught sight of Vivian, someone she had never expected to see at this hour. She was so pleasantly surprised that she immediately put the wine glass down and sprinted toward her daughter.

Vivian smiled in delight as she stared at her mother.

“Yeah. I wanted to give you a surprise. Mommy, did you miss me?”

“Of course!”

Sasha opened her arms and pulled Vivian into a tight hug.

Right then, Sebastian walked over.

However, he couldn't allow himself to be as emotional as Sasha since he was a man. Hence, after a brief delight, his gaze landed on Kurt, who stood behind Vivian.

“Why are you suddenly here?”

“Uncle Sebastian, I...”

“Daddy, we haven't had our dinner yet. Have you eaten? I'm so hungry.”

Vivian cut Kurt off just as he was about to speak.

Vivian let go of Sasha, rubbed her stomach, and declared she wanted dinner. Sebastian and Kurt had no chance to speak to one another at all.

Sasha knew something was up. Else her daughter wouldn't show up with Kurt at this hour. Moreover, it seemed as if Vivian wasn't planning on letting Sebastian and Kurt speak to one another on purpose.

Ah, I get it.

“Okay, let's have dinner then. We can talk later after dinner.”

She then waltzed into the kitchen and brought out the dishes.

After about an hour, Sebastian finally had his fill. Sasha pulled Vivian, who was taking her own sweet time at the dinner table, up upon seeing that.

“Come on, Vivi, let's go for a walk. I ate too much.”

“But...”

Vivian wasn't willing to leave just yet.

She was worried about how her father would treat Kurt after she left.

In the end, however, Sasha managed to drag her away.

The air became thick with tension after Sasha and Vivian left. It felt as if there was a sudden drop in temperature during summer.

Kurt didn't dare look Sebastian in the eye.

He put his fork down and slowly rose from the chair.

“Uncle Sebastian, I...”

“I only have one question for you. Why did you hide Daphne's real identity from me?”

Sebastian finally spoke up in a casual tone.

He had calmed down after contemplating the issue for the entire day.

“I didn't want people from Elysium to know that I'm still alive. Daphne is Elysium's former high priest. That man ruptured her tendons and threw her into the River of Styx because she tried to help Sinai become king,” Kurt answered honestly without missing a beat.

“Sinai? Your half-brother?”

“Yes. Cynthia is his mother. She committed treason under the bewitchment of Daphne when I was fifteen. In the end, she lost the battle and received the death penalty. I never thought she would walk out of this alive.”

Kurt lowered his head and confessed all of his deepest darkest secrets.