

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1571

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Chapter 1571 Showing Up When There Is Risk

When it finally struck five in the afternoon, Vivian was ready to welcome all the other classmates who would turn up at any time.

She had already changed into a beautiful dress earlier on. When she heard the doorbell ring, she rushed to open the door at once. "Coming!"

"Ah! Lady Adalyn?" She was astounded when the guest and a few cars came into view.

It never occurred to her that the guest who reached the earliest would turn out to be Adalyn. Not to mention, she was the one who had hired Vivian as her personal designer right after she received the award previously.

Deep down, Vivian could not help but wonder. Why is she here?

Adalyn, who was exquisitely dressed, got out of the car and smiled friendly at Vivian. "I happen to know that you are celebrating your seventeenth birthday today. Thus, I'm here to send you my best wishes. What's wrong? You don't seem happy to see me here."

Undoubtedly, Adalyn was a good-natured and compassionate person. Other than Vivian, all the other students could also sense her great concern toward them throughout the years. Ever since she was involved in the development of the school, she had been voicing her opinions for the sake of the students' wellbeing. As a result, all of them stood to benefit.

Furthermore, Adalyn had a soft spot for Vivian ever since she gained fame with her victory in her previous competition. Thus, the former had helped her a lot in pursuing her dream as a designer.

"Ah! Of course not! I just didn't expect that you'd attend my birthday party. Lady Adalyn, please come in!" Vivian welcomed her excitedly.

Her heart leaped with joy when she knew Adalyn was there to attend her birthday party.

Even so, her smile froze when she caught a glimpse of the guests from the other two cars. One of them turned out to be Dwayne, whom she had turned down earlier on.

Meanwhile, the other one was Helena, her so-called mortal enemy!

“Vivian!” Sonia and the others rushed over to stand by her side apprehensively, fearing that Helena might stir up trouble.

Before Vivian came to her senses, Helena had strutted toward them in her heels. Accompanied by two bodyguards, she looked as though she was a queen.

“Vivian Wand, I heard it’s your birthday today. Here’s your birthday present.” Wearing a look of haughty disdain, she handed Vivian a present.

Vivian was rendered speechless.

Right that instant, Dwayne advanced toward them and explained hastily, “Vivian, it’s a coincidence for us to be here. We were at Lady Adalyn’s place a while ago. When she heard that you’re having a birthday celebration, she made up her mind at once to come over together with us.”

Helena snorted. “That’s right! Why else do you think that I would be here if that’s not the case?”

The next moment, an insolent Helena tossed the present to Vivian and entered the villa without sparing them another glance.

Her arrogance sent Sonia and the others into a frenzy.

Meanwhile, Vivian’s frown deepened into a scowl.

Shortly after, something came to her mind as she gazed at the guests in her villa, who obviously outnumbered her expectation. In an instant, her eyes lit up. Since there are more guests than expected, I bet the so-called risk exposure for me will tend to be higher in a way, right? I wonder if he will appear under such a circumstance...

Her heart skipped a beat uncontrollably. As her face was flushed red, she looked down hastily so nobody would sense it.

Ten minutes later, the feast was almost going to start.

“Oh my! Vivi, you’re so beautiful!” one of her classmates gasped in delight.

“Yeah! Vivi, you’re gorgeous like an angel! No doubt, you’re the most beautiful girl among all the new higher education students in our school! You look stunning!” another girl alongside her squealed admiringly.

The guests were flushed with excitement when Vivian emerged amid their anticipation. Dressed in a unique dress that her parents custom made for her with a tiara, everyone was fascinated by her sheer beauty when she walked down the stairs gracefully.

It was as though she was a fairy among the others. Ever since she was in her teenage days, her earlier baby fat seemed to be fading away gradually. Her flawless small face had transformed into a perfectly dainty oval shape. Apart from that, her big round eyes were as shiny as the glittering stars in the sky. The others could barely take their eyes off her when they cast their look on her.

Undoubtedly, she took after both her parents' good looks, and there were no words to describe her breathtaking beauty.

When all eyes were on her, an instant silence ensued in the whole living room.

All the girls could not resist feeling envious of her and catching their breath.

Green with envy, Helena gritted her teeth. She could not accept that she was suddenly non-comparable to Vivian's captivating beauty.

Thus, she turned and shot her flaring look at Dwayne, the most eye-catching guy of all. Why is he suddenly back today?

Dwayne had made up a story when he explained to Vivian moments ago how he ended up attending her birthday party with Adalyn. Hmph! Apparently, he visited Lady Adalyn with an ulterior motive! While chatting with her, he brought up the topic of her birthday party intentionally!

Glaring at the young man with his eyes glued to Vivian, Helena felt a surge of intense jealousy within herself. The hint of burning passion in his eyes was driving her insane.

A few minutes later, all the guests huddled over Vivian for her candle-blowing session. Right that instant, Helena stepped out at once when something flashed across her mind. She approached one of the girls and patted her shoulder.

"Ms. Helena?" the girl turned and called out in bafflement.

"Did you see the decorative statue over there in the living room? I need you to do something for me. When the light is off for her candle-blowing session later, I want you to push it down!" Helena instructed coldly.

Horror-stricken, the girl's eyes widened in fear. "M-Ms. Helena?"

Even so, Helena was blinded by her intense jealousy. There was merely the hint of ghastly ferocity in her eyes.

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Chapter 1572 The Consequence Of Harming Their Princess

The decorative statue was a statue of the Venus Goddess. Vivian bought it earlier for her convenience. She had been using it as a model whenever she designed clothes or jewelry at home. It was placed in the living room all this while.

Somehow, it never occurred to Vivian that the decorative statue would be a threat to her.

Surrounded by the guests, Vivian stood like an elegant princess in front of her birthday cake with candles lit. She closed her eyes gradually amid the best wishes from her friends and Adalyn.

At the same time, Sonia helped to turn off the light for her.

“Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you...” Everyone started singing birthday songs joyfully for her.

Meanwhile, Vivian made a wish with her hands crossed and eyes shut. Ah! I wish...

Creak!

All of a sudden, a weird voice sounded out of nowhere, startling everyone in the total darkness.

When everyone turned instinctively, it almost scared the crap out of them. One of the girls seemed to have bumped into the decorative statue unwittingly, causing it to sway!

“Vivi!” Panic-stricken, everyone shrieked at the top of their lungs. They foresaw Vivian would sustain severe injury if the heavy statue tumbled over.

Dwayne was a bundle of nerves and was about to dash forward to drag Vivian aside.

Even so, someone stretched out her hands and grabbed hold of him tightly. Dwayne was vexed when he turned and found out Helena was the one grasping his arm.

His face turned grim, but he could not shrug her off in time.

On the other hand, Vivian finally sensed something awry. She opened her eyes and stared at everyone around her, perplexed. Little did she realize that the heavy statue was tumbling down and was only a few inches away from her!

“No! Vivi!” Everyone was on pins and needles at what was going to befall Vivian.

At the eleventh hour, a black figure appeared out of nowhere and darted toward Vivian. Like a bolt of lightning, he wrapped his arms around her waist and jumped aside swiftly.

Thud!

The next moment, the statue collapsed on the floor with an ear-splitting sound and broke into a few pieces! What a petrifying scene!

Everyone was rooted to the ground and at a loss of words for quite a long time, except Helena.

Hitting the roof, she glared at the figure who spoiled her plan with her flaring eyes. It was as though the intense resentment in her eyes had turned into a dagger that could rip him apart at any time. D*mn it! How could he have the audacity to spoil my plan? Doesn't he know who I am? I'm Ms. Helena from the prominent Goldin family!

Nonetheless, her heart thumped when the light of the living room was switched on again. Right that instant, a middle-aged man swiftly turned as though he was a beast moving agilely in the jungle. His hard-arched eyebrows and crew cut suddenly sent an inexplicable shiver down everyone's spine!

They could not resist but wonder who he was.

After regaining her composure, Vivian stammered, "Mr. Frost, w-why are you here?"

The moment she saw the man she had not seen for ages, tears started to well up in her eyes.

Karl put her down and patted her back gently. "Ms. Vivian, I'm around all the time."

Everyone gasped as they felt a chill down their spine.

"Ah! Is he calling her Ms. Vivian? Then he must be someone from her family! Look at his intimidating vibe! There's even a listening device with a blinking light in his ear! He's clearly her bodyguard!" Someone pointed out right away.

Again, everyone held their breath and could not utter any words.

When Helena realized Karl's identity, blood drained from her face in an instant. Nonplussed, she staggered and was about to stumble. D*mn it! How could she have a bodyguard here?

"Ms. Vivian, you'd better go up and have a good rest. Just let me settle everything here," he advised Vivian.

"Okay..." Vivian took his advice and went up to her room.

Right after she left, everyone in the living room discovered that a few men in black appeared out of nowhere from the villa. All of them were exuding an intimidating vibe like Karl and seemed to be emanating sheer frigidness. Devoid of expression, there was only viciousness in their eyes.

Mustering up her courage, Adalyn asked, "Sir, what are you..."

"Lady Adalyn, I'm sorry, but we need your co-operation. It's not an accident. We suspect someone has been pulling off some tricks in the dark. Not to mention, Ms. Vivian is the apple of my boss' eye. Now that she has such a scare during her birthday party, I must get to the bottom of the matter for him!" Karl explained coldly.

In the next second, all the doors to the villa were blocked. Shortly after, the men in black started to have a body search for the guests.

Everyone broke out in cold sweat. So someone caused the incident?

None of them had the audacity to fight back against the men in black. Apart from that, they finally had the opportunity to see what it meant to be a real princess.

No doubt, Vivian had been low profile in her school.

On the other hand, Helena had been having her nose in the air and spreading rumors about her. Subsequently, they thought the latter was a princess by the name.

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Chapter 1573 He Keeps His Promise

They were finally enlightened at what someone powerful with a prominent family background should look like. After all, nobody would dare to step on anyone's toes with noble titles in Yartran.

Nonetheless, the men in black gave no hoots to Adalyn's social status. They aimed at digging up the culprit manipulating in the dark for the sake of their princess.

Helena had almost fainted. She was never in such a mightier fear before and thought of fleeing immediately.

In the meantime, Karl and the others found out that the young girl was the culprit. One of the men in black scanned the statue of the Venus Goddess with a special tool. Shortly after, her fingerprints were visible on it. Undeniably, it proved that she had pushed it deliberately!

“N-No, it wasn’t me. Helena’s the one instigating me to do so. She threatened to kick me out of the school if I refused to do it.” Kneeling on the ground, the young girl poured out everything in snots and tears.

In a split second, a hint of murderous intent flickered in Karl’s eyes. His eyes looked like two daggers as he shot Helena a penetrative look.

Feeling a prickle of fear, Helena could not utter any words. As her legs gave way, she slumped onto the floor.

“W-What do you intend to do? I’m the Goldin family’s heiress! My family won’t let you off if anything happens to me!” Putting on a brave front, Helena tried to threaten them.

“The Goldin family?” Karl sniggered.

“Do you believe that even if I finish you off now, your dad won’t have the audacity to even make a fuss?” he rebuked.

The man who had spent his whole life going through numerous life-and-death moments was infuriated by the young girl’s impudence.

In the next second, two men in black stepped forward to lift the young girl in the air effortlessly.

“Argh! Help! Help! Lady Adalyn, help me!” Feeling a rush of utter fear, Helena shrieked hysterically. She had no choice but to seek help from Adalyn.

After hesitating momentarily, Adalyn tried to rectify the situation by asking, “Sir, where are you planning to bring her? Are you heading for the police station?”

However, Karl only snickered. “No. Ms. Vivian’s father instructed us to bring her back.”

His words sent everyone in an instant tizzy. As pin-drop silence ensued in the living room, nobody dared to utter any words again, including Adalyn.

It was because she knew too well about Vivian’s family background. Even if Helena’s father were there, he would not be able to stop them from bringing her back too.

One hour later, the villa was finally in peace again. Thus, Karl went up to check on Vivian.

He knocked on her door lightly and asked, “Ms. Vivian, are you asleep?”

"Not yet, Mr. Frost," Vivian answered at once. Without hesitation, she got out of her bed and darted forward to open the door.

Karl was relieved that she did not look as bad as he thought.

"Ms. Vivian, I'm sorry for what happened today. It's my fault. You've had a scare due to my negligence," he apologized awkwardly.

"Mr. Frost, you don't have to apologize to me. It's not your fault." Vivian shook her head hastily and tried to appease him that it had nothing to do with him.

Regardless of anything, she would never blame him. After all, he had been standing on guard to protect her and her two brothers since they were young. How could I blame him for such a trivial matter?

Nevertheless, there was an unmistakable hint of disappointment on her face as she stood at the door with her head lowered.

Sensing her unhappiness, Karl asked in great concern, "Ms. Vivian, what's wrong? Are you feeling unhappy because of the hiccups during your birthday party just now? If that's the case, don't worry. I'll tell your daddy about it and request him to hold another one for you."

He presumed Vivian was in low spirits because of the earlier incidents that rained on her parade.

Nevertheless, she only shook her head and tried to reassure him. "It's not because of that... Well, it's nothing, actually. Mr. Frost, just go ahead and settle your things. I need to go to bed earlier as I have to wake up early for school tomorrow."

When she lifted her head again, a faint smile surfaced on her dainty face.

Needless to say, Karl was clueless about the frustration bugging Vivian's mind.

He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Vivian break into a smile again. After that, he left right away for Miralaea by bringing along a heinous Helena.

Late at night, the villa was back to its usual quiet moments again. The girl who had just turned seventeen years old tossed and turned on her bed for a long time before she finally drifted into sleep.

The following morning, she was awakened by Julia's, her housemaid's, voice which sounded from the garden. She heard Julia asking, "Ah! What are these? Are they petals?"

Vivian opened her eyes and looked up silently at the ceiling groggily with dark eye circles.

She only dragged herself up idly when Julia went up to her room to wake her up.

“Julia, have you cleared all the decorations away from the garden?” she asked suddenly.

“Yes, I have cleared everything. Ms. Vivian, you may go and have a look,” Julia replied respectfully, knowing that Vivian was very particular about cleanliness. Hence, she invited Vivian to go and check.

Moments later, Vivian headed toward the garden as suggested by Julia. Besides, she thought of checking on her plants, especially the lily and rhododendron that she brought from her hometown and planted in her garden.

Surprisingly, something caught her eye at once when she stepped into her garden. It was a light purple ribbon under her favorite rhododendron tree. Where is it from?

Vivian picked it up and asked curiously, “Julia, what’s this?”

“Huh?” The housemaid approached her at once and explained warily, “Ms. Vivian, I’m sorry. We actually found a bouquet of withered flowers hung on this tree this morning. Anyway, we had taken it down and thrown it away. But we did not realize this ribbon had dropped from it. Ms. Vivian, I’m really sorry.”

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Chapter 1574 Withered

The housemaid felt bad for not doing her job well, but Vivian fell into deep thought while staring long and hard at the ribbon.

Withered flowers? What withered flowers?

As she continued to rack her brain, she noticed a faint scent of sandalwood on the ribbon.

Sandalwood? Could this be...

Suddenly, Vivian felt a sharp pain in her chest as all sorts of emotions surged uncontrollably through her mind.

She then grabbed the housemaid by the wrist and asked, “What about the flower? Where is it?”

“Flower? Uh... W-We threw it in the trash outside, Ms. Vivian!”

Vivian got so agitated that she leapt to her feet and ran straight outside in her pajamas with her hair unkempt.

I knew it! It was my birthday yesterday! There’s no way he wouldn’t come!

With tears running down her face, Vivian made a mad dash for the town’s dumpster and began rummaging through the trash.

Fortunately for her, the waste collectors had yet to arrive, as it was still very early in the morning, so she was able to find the withered flowers.

In fact, they weren’t even flowers.

They were actually vines growing just outside Aquene Temple’s entrance, which was the only place one would ever find the plants.

As the vines were constantly exposed to the smoke from the temple’s incense burning, they had a distinct scent of sandalwood on them.

Clutching the vines tightly against her chest, Vivian fell to the ground and broke down in tears.

Nobody knew how disappointed she was when she saw that it was Karl who had saved her last night.

She wasn’t expecting for him to not show up at all, especially at a critical moment like that.

He really did keep his promise of never showing himself in front of her ever again.

The housemaid panicked when she came running over and saw Vivian bawling her eyes out on the ground.

“I’m sorry for throwing it away, Ms. Vivian! It’s all our fault! Will you please stop crying?” she apologized profusely.

“I-I’m not crying... T-These are tears of joy! Now, I need you all to help me bring these vines back to life! Otherwise, I’ll tell Daddy to fire you all!” she stammered while sobbing.

For a moment there, Vivian seemed to have returned to her spoilt, unreasonable self when she was a kid. All she wanted was to save those withered vines.

B-But these vines are already withered... How on earth are we going to save them?

The housemaid thought to herself with a conflicted look on her face.

For whatever reason, Vivian's behavior changed drastically ever since she brought the vines home. Instead of staying in the dormitory at school like she usually did, she started coming home every single day.

She would check on the vines once in the morning, and once in the evening.

In order to save the vines, Vivian read a ton of books, did an extensive research online, and even consulted botanical experts for advice. She spent so much time and effort on it that she began neglecting her studies.

What is going on with her? It's just a few strands of vines! Why is she so obsessed with them?

Worried about Vivian's condition, the housemaid decided to tell her parents about it when they spoke on the phone one day.

"Ms. Vivian has been behaving very strangely these days, Mrs. Hayes. She neglects her studies and spends all of her time tending to a pot of vines. We've tried to talk some sense into her, but she won't listen. What should we do?"

"Vines? What vines?" Sasha asked in confusion.

"Hold on, Mrs. Hayes. I'll send you a picture of it right away," the housemaid said.

Sasha tapped on the picture that she received seconds later, only to freeze in shock when she saw what it was.

Aren't these the vines from Aquene Temple?

Sebastian, who happened to be next to her at the time, leaned in to have a look when he saw her shocked expression.

"Who is it from?" he asked coldly.

"I don't know. The maid says Vivi found it from the dumpster. Sebby, do you think Kurt gave it to her? No one else comes to mind if you ask me," Sasha replied.

"Kurt?"

"Yeah, it's only found at Aquene Temple. I doubt Vivian's brothers and grandpa would send her such a thing on her birthday," Sasha rationalized.

Sebastian fell silent after hearing that.

Those vines are unique to Aquene Temple. According to Master Shin, these vines grew from the ashes of the incense that were dumped in the soil outside the temple. That's why they smell just like the incense used in the temple.

"What's on your mind?" Sasha asked.

"Nothing. How is Kurt doing? Has he finished his exams?" Sebastian responded.

"I think he's sitting for the final paper today," Sasha replied, feeling confused.

Why is he bringing that up? Shouldn't he be trying to find out who gave those vines to Vivian? If it was Kurt, then we should ask him why he gave such a gift to her. Doesn't he know that Vivian misses her family?

Sasha didn't seem to get the implied meaning behind Kurt's actions.

Her train of thoughts was interrupted when Sebastian went to his desk and retrieved a folder from the drawer.

"Sebby?"

"Fax this to Clearwater High School tomorrow. Tell the teachers there that Kurt was applying for Atlantius University," he said while handing her a college application form.

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Chapter 1575 Good News

As the vines could only grow in certain soil types and had already withered, Vivian was unable to revive the vines no matter how hard she tried.

All she could do was sit on the stairs at the villa's door and cry her heart out when the housemaids threw the vines away.

Feeling useless for not being able to save the vines, Vivian grew increasingly upset and spent the following days looking depressed while at school.

It got so bad that even Helena being gone wasn't able to put a smile on her face.

Being her friend, Sonia wanted to try and cheer her up when she saw how depressed she was.

"Hey, Mona, Vivian has been pretty down ever since her birthday. I wonder if it's because of what Helena did to her. How about we try doing something to cheer her up?"

“Sure! Let’s all try to come up with something!”

Mona and a few other close friends agreed wholeheartedly with Sonia’s suggestion.

They all felt really bad for Vivian, who had her first birthday party ruined by a vicious girl like Helena.

As such, they wanted to do something to make it up to her.

“How about we go boat rowing?”

“Boat rowing?”

“Yeah! My grandma owns a huge farm that has a lake with lots of fish in it. The farm also has a ton of fruits and vegetables that we can pick!”

As the students were locals, one of them thought of her grandmother’s farm and suggested it excitedly.

Thinking it would be a really fun experience, the others agreed with it immediately.

Sonia and Mona then went to tell Vivian about it.

They found her sitting in the classroom all by herself. She was simply staring blankly into space, refusing to go anywhere even after the class was over.

“Hey, Vivi! Class is over, so why are you still sitting here? You should go outside and get some fresh air!”

“I don’t feel like doing anything right now,” Vivian replied wearily with a dull look in her eyes.

It pained her friends to see her like this.

“Don’t be sad, Vivi. Amelia said her grandma will be harvesting the crops in her farm this weekend. I heard she’ll be needing some help with it. Would you like to join us?”

Having been friends with Vivian for three years, Sonia knew her personality all too well. Judging by her depressed state, she figured Vivian would probably refuse their invitation if they asked her directly.

That was why she deliberately said they were going to help Amelia’s grandmother instead.

Being the kind-hearted girl that she was, Vivian agreed to join them even though she wasn’t all that enthusiastic about it.

"Sure, I'll join you guys."

"All right, then. We'll meet up with you and take a bus there."

They were all really happy when they saw her agree to it.

Vivian flashed them a smile in response, but that smile faded the moment they left, and the dull look returned to her eyes once again.

Suddenly, a student called out to her from the classroom door, "There's a call for you, Vivian!"

Vivian turned toward the direction of the voice and saw that it was from the teachers' room.

The teachers' room? Could it be from Daddy and Mommy?

With that in mind, Vivian quickly ran over to answer the phone.

"Hey, Vivi! It's your mommy."

Sasha's voice could be heard on the other line when she held the receiver up to her ear.

After taking a moment to regain her composure, Vivian said, "Hi, Mommy! What's up? Did the school contact you or something? I... I haven't been performing well lately..."

As she had no idea why Sasha was calling, she assumed the school had called up to complain about it.

However, that wasn't the case at all.

"No, why? Are you not feeling well? Did you run into some issues with your studies? Why are you not performing well?"

Vivian breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that.

Phew... Thank goodness Mommy doesn't know about it...

With that in mind, Vivian went back to her usual cheerful self as she said, "I'm fine, Mommy. I was just having some difficulty coming up with a design, and that's all. Don't worry. I can handle it myself."

"All right. That's good to hear. Anyway, I'm calling to inform you that Kurt graduated from high school. He made it into Atlantius University!" Sasha said.

Atlantius University? Isn't that a famous one in Yartran? Is Kurt going to be studying here?

Vivian felt that the depression that had been bugging her for almost a month was gone in an instant when she heard that. It was as if the warmth of spring had filled the cold void in her heart, and she got so excited that she couldn't even speak.

"What's wrong, Vivi? Are you not happy about this? I'm sorry, but your daddy made this decision on his own. He said that particular university would suit Kurt's grades and qualifications better. I didn't know you two haven't made up after your argument..."

Sasha felt really bad for Vivian.