

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1591

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Chapter 1591 Stay Where You Are

Amelia waved before leaving with her boyfriend.

Meanwhile, Vivian rushed into the shopping mall.

Afraid that she would return home too late, she sent a message before entering.

Vivian: Kurt, I'll be going back a bit later today. Lady Adalyn wants to collect her gown earlier. Since she's attending the royal ball, I have no choice but to buy the materials at Premium Mall.

There was no response.

Perhaps, he's busy since school just started.

Vivian entered the luxurious megamall and started searching for what she wanted.

"Hello! May I ask if you sell rhinestones and saltwater pearls?"

"We sell rhinestones, but not saltwater pearls."

The boss shook his head regretfully.

Vivian desired the saltwater pearls for their lustre. The quality of freshwater and saltwater pearls was different—freshwater pearls could be cultivated according to one's wishes.

However, saltwater oysters would include rarely found Pinctada, black-lip pearl oysters, and so on. Pearls from those oysters were very different in terms of color and lustre.

Vivian continued roaming the shopping mall.

To her disappointment, even after combing through the first to third floors, she still could not find anything. There was only one more floor left.

When she was about to take the lift up to the fourth floor, Kurt called.

“Hey, where are you?”

“Huh?”

Vivian, who was feeling extremely dejected, started complaining after accepting the call.

“Kurt, I’m still at Premium Mall. I wanted to look for some saltwater pearls, but I just can’t find any. What should I do?”

“Wait for me there. I’ll go over right away.”

When Kurt heard that, he assured Vivian and hung up immediately.

Vivian’s exhaustion disappeared in an instant as if she had just found a pillar of support. No longer going to the fourth floor, she ran downstairs happily with her backpack.

She then found a cafe near the shopping mall and sat there, waiting for Kurt.

Meanwhile, the boss of the jewelry shop on the fourth floor, who had specially prepared his shop beforehand, was fuming.

After waiting for half an hour, Vivian spotted a lean figure appearing in the midst of the streetlamps’ glow.

“Kurt! I’m here!”

She ran out happily and waved at him enthusiastically.

A youth’s love was always the most genuine.

Furthermore, they had just reconciled. If Vivian were not worried that he might be upset, she would have run over and hugged his arm.

Her eyes sparkled as she watched him walk toward her.

Wearing his favorite hoodie, he was still quite expressionless. However, this time, she noticed that his pretty eyes were filled with gentleness as he gazed at her.

“Let’s go.”

“Huh?”

Vivian was stunned.

Go? Go where?

In that split second, he stretched out his hand from his hoodie’s pocket and held her hand.

Vivian was speechless.

Dazed, she followed him.

When she returned to her senses once again, she discovered that they had arrived at a noisy and bustling seafood market.

“Uh... Kurt, I’m supposed to buy pearls. Why did you bring me here?”

“Where do pearls come from?”

“Oysters.”

“Where do oysters come from?”

Vivian, who still had not figured it out, gazed at the seafood vendors that stretched onward for a few miles. Finally, she understood what was going on.

Both of them only managed to cover half of the seafood market after twenty minutes. However, Vivian was already holding a bag filled with pearls.

“Hahaha! You’re too smart, Kurt. How did you come up with such an idea? This is amazing! I don’t need to worry about my materials anymore.”

Having bought what she wanted, Vivian stared at the bag happily and praised Kurt generously.

Stiffening, he turned his head away and stared in another direction.

“Is that enough?”

“Yeah! Although these aren’t as good as the products sold in jewelry shops, I can pick out the better ones. They should be good enough to make a dress,” replied Vivian firmly.

Happily holding her hand, Kurt mumbled an acknowledgment.

With that, they returned home.

Vivian asked, “Oh, right. How did you reach me so quickly, Kurt? Doesn’t it take a few hours to come here from Atlantius? I spent more than three hours traveling the previous time I visited you.”

Kurt was at a loss for words.

Ignoring that foolish girl, he turned his head away and gazed out of the bus window.

However, he suddenly spotted a black car outside the bus.

It was normal for other cars to appear on the road. However, it was strange that the bus had been driving along the road for almost ten minutes, but the black car had been trailing at the side constantly.

Can’t it go faster than the bus?

Kurt’s eyes glinted as a cold smirk played on his lips.

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Chapter 1592 Absolute Kill

Vivian asked, “What’s wrong, Kurt?”

“Nothing. Let’s get off. It’s getting late, so it’s more convenient to take a taxi back,” explained Kurt gently. Gazing at Vivian, he pulled her to her feet.

Naturally, Vivian listened to him.

For some reason, although he was two years younger than her, she felt safe whenever he was by her side.

Hence, she listened to him willingly.

Both of them alighted the bus.

After hailing a taxi, Kurt entered it with her.

He glanced at his watch after getting into the taxi. Suddenly, he said to Vivian, "The trip will take half an hour. If you're tired, you can lean on me and take a short nap."

She was stunned.

Lean on him and take a nap?

The seventeen-year-old girl felt embarrassed by what he had said.

However, she was very willing to do that. She leaned over and hugged Kurt's arm boldly. After a short while, she fell asleep.

In the dim taxi, Kurt turned around and glanced at the car that had been following them. He looked at the taxi driver and instructed calmly, "Find an empty place and stop there. Look after her in the car."

"Okay. Be careful!"

Within a few minutes, the taxi stopped, and Kurt got out.

It was an autumn night. In this slightly remote city up in the North, especially on such a quiet road, there was basically no one. A gust of chilly wind blew past, causing the tree leaves on the floor to flutter in the air. The chill felt even more biting.

The people in the car that had been following them saw Kurt in the dark, blocking their way.

"Sir, what is..."

When they saw him, they were shocked.

The driver slammed his foot against the brake, causing the car to screech to a halt.

No one could describe that feeling. Although Kurt looked thin and his shadow seemed so lonely in the darkness of the night, they felt an overwhelmingly murderous aura from him.

It was as if he was a wolf, crouching over there and waiting to ambush them.

Is he really not afraid of dying?

They clenched their fists.

At the same time, their employer's voice sounded from the walkie-talkie. "If that's the case, let's fulfill his death wish! Attack!"

The men got out of the car, each of them holding weapons.

However, Kurt did not even bat an eyelash.

When he saw them charging over, his lips curved into a mocking smile under his cap. In the next second, his hand shot out and forcefully grabbed the man nearest to him by his wrist.

Snap!

Still holding a weapon, the man did not even manage to see how Kurt managed to grab his wrist.

The sound of his bones snapping reverberated across the road.

The man shrieked miserably.

Is he that good?

The expressions on the other men's faces changed.

However, they soon regained their composure and continued attacking Kurt.

However, they ended up in a more dismal state.

Kurt was like an actual wolf. After tossing away the man whom he had just dealt with, he stood on his tiptoes. When the others frantically

surrounded him, he leaped over their heads, and a sharp glint appeared in his hand.

“Argh!”

Cries of pain sounded again.

A dagger, which was stained with blood, had emerged in his hand out of nowhere. With that, he slit the person’s neck.

This is terrifying! Is he really a teenager?

Even the bodyguards could not match up to his fighting skills.

They wanted to retreat.

However, when the mastermind who was monitoring the scene remotely saw that, his embarrassment turned to rage. He screamed uncontrollably, “Attack! Continue attacking and kill him!”

The only sounds that could be heard from the walkie-talkie were his furious cries to kill Kurt.

Kill me?

Kurt sniffed the blood on his hand.

Within a moment, a terrifyingly bloodthirsty look flashed across his eyes in the darkness. Gripping his dagger, he was no longer holding himself back.

His dagger slashed left and right in one swift motion.

When the taxi driver saw that from afar, he turned around and averted his gaze quietly.

How violent!

Didn’t Mr. Frost always tell us that the ultimate level was to defeat the enemies without getting a single drop of blood on our hands? This violent scene reminds me of that prodigy from SteelFort in the past.

Everything but his temper is good.

After a few minutes, Kurt finished off all the men.

However, he merely crippled them instead of killing them off—they were not worthy enough to die at his hands.

“Listen up! Go back and tell your employer that this will be the first and last time. Otherwise, I’ll go to his house personally and massacre his family.”

He squatted on the ground and tossed the dagger, which was still dripping blood, next to the men. Lying in a pool of blood, they could not even get to their feet.

Naturally, they could not reply either.

However, from the blinking walkie-talkie, one could hear the sounds of someone panting heavily and gritting his teeth.

Go to my house personally and massacre my family? How bold of him! Kurt, you jerk!

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Chapter 1593 Your Daughter Has Been Bullied

By the time Vivian woke up, she had already arrived home.

She opened her eyes in a daze and realized that someone was carrying her. Jolting awake, she widened her eyes in shock.

“K-Kurt?”

When she spoke, she could feel the arms around her stiffen.

However, he did not release her. With his ears slightly blushing, he glanced away and hugged her even more tightly as he carried her in.

Vivian’s heart was racing.

Not even daring to breathe loudly, she grabbed Kurt's collar tightly and lowered her gaze. Her cheeks burned as she listened to the steady beating of his heart.

Soon, they arrived in the living room.

"All right, you're home now. Go up and sleep early," reminded Kurt as he placed her down on the couch, not even daring to meet her gaze. He pretended as if nothing had happened.

However, Vivian became even more flustered.

She covered her blushing cheeks. After mumbling a response, she dashed away quickly.

The wind outside the windows was still very chilly.

However, there was a heartwarming and sweet atmosphere in the room, filled with purest teenage love. It was like a beautiful painting outlined in the prettiest colors.

This was a scene that would be ingrained in one's mind forever.

That night, both of them slept soundly in the villa.

Meanwhile, at Maalaea, which had a five-hour difference, the sky was already turning brighter. Upon hearing his phone vibrating on the bedside table, Sebastian hugged the woman sleeping soundly in his arms before grabbing the phone.

Karl: Mr. Hayes, I just received news from Yartran that when Kurt was bringing Ms. Vivian home, he encountered an attack. However, it's settled now.

It was Karl.

An attack?

When those words appeared in front of Sebastian's eyes, a murderous look filled his eyes. He looked like a sleeping lion that had been awakened.

Sebastian: What happened? Does someone have a death wish?

Karl: According to the investigation, it's by a male student called Dwayne. He went to Oceanic Estate to look for Ms. Vivian half a year ago. Do you still remember, Mr. Hayes?

Sebastian remained silent.

Nonsense! Why would I remember these incidences for no reason? Furthermore, I wasn't awake back then.

A hint of impatience flashed across his eyes as he lay on the bed.

Sebastian: What's going on now? Is it another Helena?

Karl: Probably not. However, Dwayne was quite nice to Ms. Vivian in school and took care of her. However, after Kurt joined her, he started targeting Kurt for some reason.

Sebastian: Targeting Kurt?

Interesting...

Sebastian turned off his phone.

He was a youth once, so he understood how these teenage girls and boys felt. However, it was simply too ridiculous if someone resorted to such harsh methods just because the other party was too exceptional.

He prepared to get up. While Sasha was still sleeping, he planned to make breakfast first.

After staying there for a period of time and spending alone time with his wife, life had been really serene. He even learned how to do some simple household chores, such as preparing breakfast.

However, the moment he flipped the covers away, Sasha wrapped her arms around him again.

"Where are you going? It isn't even daybreak yet."

"I'm going to prepare breakfast. After eating, let's visit Vivian."

"Huh?"

Despite still feeling sleepy, Sasha opened her eyes immediately after hearing that.

“What did you say? Visit Vivian?” she asked, feeling pleasantly surprised. Her childlike excitement was quite amusing.

Sebastian immediately felt a bit guilty.

She had been staying there with him for such a long time for his sake. There was no mother who did not love her own child.

When Vivian first went to school, Sasha did not send her there because she needed to treat him. Hence, Vivian had to go alone.

Thinking about it, Sasha probably felt very guilty toward Vivian.

Sebastian hugged her and kissed her forehead lightly.

“Yeah, we’re going to visit her. Do you want to wake up now? There’s a five-hour time difference here compared to Yartran. If we leave after eating breakfast, we can arrive just in time for their breakfast time. If there’s still time, we can go to the supermarket and buy some ingredients for you to prepare a loving breakfast for her.”

“Oh!”

Sasha screamed in excitement.

She crawled out from his embrace and ran into the bathroom at lightning speed.

“Sebby, you should wash up quickly! Oh, right. Just pack your own things. I’ll handle the rest.”

Sebastian could hear her mumbling in the bathroom, with her toothbrush still in her mouth. He found that quite amusing.

What does she mean by just pack my own things?

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Chapter 1594 Going To Get Caught

Am I that incapable?

After all, he was not like his past self.

He got up calmly, changed his clothes, and started packing.

After Sasha finished washing up and left the bathroom, she discovered that there was already a packed suitcase in the bedroom.

There was even a beautiful dress laid out on the bed for her.

Sasha was stunned.

Wow! Looks like Sebby's improving.

Delighted, she walked over and wrapped her arms around Sebastian, who was still picking some accessories for her.

"You're amazing, Hubby!"

She's calling me Hubby again.

A lustful look flashed across his eyes. However, he suppressed his desire. Pulling Sasha toward him forcefully, he kissed her before letting her go.

There was no rush. After all, Vivian was more important.

An hour later, they finally set out.

"Sebby, have you informed Vivi that we're going over?"

"No," replied Sebastian as he drove.

Why should we inform her? Isn't it better to give her a surprise?

He wanted to know why people kept seeking trouble with her, even though she was his daughter. Have I been keeping a low profile for such a long time that people don't notice my existence anymore?

Both of them boarded the plane soon.

Meanwhile, Vivian was still sleeping soundly at the villa in Yartran, completely oblivious to what was happening.

When it was almost daybreak, she suddenly heard a thud in the room opposite hers. It sounded exceptionally loud in the silent villa, thus waking her up.

What happened? Did something fall?

She opened her eyes immediately. While she returned to her senses, she realized that the sound came from the opposite room.

“Kurt?”

She immediately got up from the bed, ran to the door, and flung it open.

The sound indeed came from Kurt’s room.

Meanwhile, he had already come out of his room, carrying his backpack. It looked like he had just pulled some random clothes over his head before rushing out in a hurry.

“Where are you going, Kurt? It isn’t even daybreak yet. Why are you leaving?” asked Vivian anxiously when she saw him.

However, Kurt did not want to reply.

Hidden underneath his cap, a flustered look appeared on his face. Without saying anything, he hurried down the stairs.

What’s happening? Is he worried that he’ll be late for school? But it’s only a bit past five in the morning. Why is he so anxious?

Naturally, Vivian was reluctant to let him leave. She wanted to have breakfast with him, take the bus together, and only part ways at the train station.

Why is he leaving now?

Vivian chased after him down the stairs. “Wait for me, Kurt! Don’t leave so early. I promise that you won’t be late. If you are, I’ll ask the chauffeur to drive you there.”

Anxious, she rushed down and hugged his arm.

Kurt was at a loss for words.

After all, he could not possibly tell her that her parents were about to arrive.

Starting to panic, he instructed, "Let go of me!"

"No! Let's leave together after having breakfast. Kurt, you're already in college. There's no need to leave so early. Also, I need to move a lot of things to school."

Vivian refused to let go of him.

To make him stay, she even pointed at the huge box that she was about to bring to school.

It contained all the materials needed to make the gown.

The veins on Kurt's forehead throbbed.

Left with no choice, he was forced to stay. The image of Sasha and Sebastian torturing him after they arrived kept circling in his mind.

If that was the case, it was a good thing for him to stay for a while longer.

Kurt kept himself busy in the kitchen silently.

At half-past-seven, a golden glow appeared at the edges of the sky. The sun rose above the clouds, shining brightly on the garden. From the kitchen, he spotted a white Maybach appearing outside.

"I've already laid out the plates and cutlery. Are you done?"

There was no response.

Vivian, who was in the dining room, did not hear his reply from the kitchen. However, she heard a familiar voice outside.

Mommy? Am I mistaken?

When she placed her fork down and went to the door suspiciously, she was pleasantly surprised to find her mother entering in a blue dress.

"Mommy!"

Elated, she shrieked excitedly and rushed out.

“Is it really you, Mommy? Have you really come to visit me?”

She pounced over like a little bird. As she had not seen her mother for almost half a year, she jumped into Sasha’s arms like a child. Tears streamed down her cheeks.

She still could not change her habit of crying easily.

Equally excited, Sasha dropped her things.

She hugged Vivian, who was about to be as tall as her, tightly. On the verge of tears, she exclaimed, “I’m sorry, Vivi. It’s all my fault that I’ve only come to visit you now.”

“No! You’re busy, Mommy. Regardless of whether you visit me, I’ll still love you as always.”

Just like when she was a child, Vivian expressed how important Sasha was to her without any hesitation.

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Chapter 1595 Marriage

Sasha smiled.

When Sebastian entered with the groceries they had bought, he was greeted by Vivian’s warm welcome.

“Daddy, Mommy, what a surprise to see you here! I couldn’t be any happier. Daddy, can I skip school today so that I can spend time with both of you?”

After greeting her parents, Vivian’s demanding character began to manifest itself quickly.

Behaving like a spoilt child, she was reluctant to go to school.

All this while, Sebastian wasn't a fan of rote learning. As long as his daughter had learned what she needed, he had no qualms about how often she attended school.

It also didn't help that he could never bring himself to refuse her.

Hence, he nodded in agreement.

"Wow! Daddy, you're amazing! I love you to the moon and back!"
Having achieved her goals, Vivian pecked Sebastian on his lips before running back.

"Kurt, Kurt, come out quickly! My Daddy and Mommy are here. We don't have to go to school today."

The entire villa was filled with Vivian's joyous laughter.

After everyone had come in, Kurt brought out two plates of spaghetti from the kitchen.

The moment he saw Sebastian sitting on the couch with his legs crossed, Kurt pursed his lips while his hands that were holding napkins turned pale at once.

"Hello, Mr. Hayes, Mrs. Hayes."

"Hi, Kurt, I see that you've made breakfast. The spaghetti looks really good. And here we were, thinking that none of you were up. Hence, we decided to get some groceries to make you breakfast."

Sasha didn't have a seat as she was busy unpacking.

The moment she saw Kurt emerge, she was extremely surprised. After walking up to the dining table to check, an approving look descended upon her face.

Kurt was at a loss for words.

Does Mrs. Hayes not blame me? Is she not angry at me for coming to stay here without their permission?

Observing her carefully, he noticed that Sasha had no intention of admonishing him at all.

Not only that, she even picked up a fork to give his spaghetti a taste.

“Hmm, it’s pretty good. You seem to be an amazing cook. Sebby, didn’t you say you were hungry? Do you want to try the spaghetti? It’s really delicious.”

Sasha looked toward Sebastian.

The moment Kurt heard her, he grew nervous immediately.

From underneath his hoodie, Kurt held his breath in silence as he stared at Sebastian.

In contrast to the gentle Sasha, he was more fearful of Sebastian, and to him, Sebastian was his boss and employer. On top of that, the man was also the person who raised him.

At that moment, Kurt was overwhelmed by his nerves.

In the end, he was surprised to see Sebastian stand up and walk to the dining table.

“How’s the taste? Is it good?”

“Yeah.”

Sebastian nodded in agreement.

When Sasha saw his reaction, her beautiful eyes glistened ever more brightly.

“Kurt, did you hear that? Sebastian says that it’s delicious too. In that case, both of us will be having this. Hence, we’ll have to trouble you to make some more for yourself and Vivi.”

“Sure.”

Never before did Kurt agree to something so readily.

After returning to the kitchen quickly and throwing the napkin into the garbage, his tense lips finally broke into a smile.

Once everyone had finished breakfast, Vivian went out with Sasha for a walk nearby.

Meanwhile, Kurt was cleaning up the table.

Suddenly, Sebastian, who was checking the villa's security systems, asked, "I heard both of you were attacked on the way back?"

His tone was so casual that it felt like an ordinary chat.

However, Kurt's body froze the moment he heard the question.

"Yes, I'm sorry to have worried you, Mr. Hayes."

"I wasn't worried as I'm confident in your abilities. I only want to find out why that kid from Sun Group attacked you all of a sudden?"

Sebastian's tone finally took a cold turn.

On his way there, he had received a detailed report stating that the company involved was one of the advisors to the Yartran royal family. Moreover, they had given Oceanic Estate a call in the morning to propose a marriage alliance with his daughter.

Unaware of what happened, Kurt replied honestly, "He probably holds a grudge against me. Half a year ago, I stopped him from taking photos together with Vivi and even smashed his camera."

"Just because of that?"

"Probably so. Just a few days ago at the farm, he invited Vivi on the pretext of setting up a trap to dispose of me," Kurt mentioned the entire incident.

Obviously, he hid the part where Dwayne humiliated him. After all, he didn't want Sebastian to know such things.

Just as he spoke, Kurt was caught by surprise when Sebastian shifted his gaze toward him.

"In that case, are you aware that his father gave Vivian's Great-grandpa a call this morning? They are proposing a marriage alliance with the Jadesons so as to improve economic ties between the two countries."

"What did you say?"

Kurt's expression drastically changed at once.

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Chapter 1596 Breaking Hearts

Dwayne's family was indeed an advisor to the Yartran royal family.

Their company, Sun Group, was a retail conglomerate in Yartran. However, few knew that they had subsidiaries that participated in the Yartran oil and gas industry.

In Yartran, all of the hydrocarbon resources belonged to the state. Hence, it was difficult for the private sector to own any of them.

Evidently, the participation was a symbol of the Sun Group's close relationship with the royal family.

Therefore, when the president of Sun Group heard that his son was infatuated with Vivian, he personally gave Jonathan of Oceanic Estate a call.

His objective was simple. Given his family's influence, he could help his son secure the marriage alliance by offering the Jadesons economic incentives in return.

After all, even though the Jadesons wielded significant political influence in the nation, their economic prowess was mediocre at best.

Upon hearing the news, Kurt's face lost all color, while his limbs felt as if they were frozen.

"Mr. Hayes, Vivian won't agree to it!"

"Really? Why? Doesn't Dwayne treat her well? I even heard that he visited her here half a year ago. Also, didn't he take good care of Vivian when she was in her third year of high school? Hence, what's wrong with it?" Sebastian plainly commented as he observed Kurt.

The moment Sebastian finished, the paleness on Kurt's face intensified. In fact, he gripped the fork in his hand so tightly that veins began to bulge.

However, he didn't reply and lowered his gaze swiftly.

Without a moment's delay, he carried the dishes he cleared back into the kitchen.

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Sebastian furrowed his brows in response.

In truth, he didn't like those who were cowards, especially when it came to boys.

Putting down the knife in his hand, he glanced at his watch and planned to join Sasha and Vivian on their walk.

Just when he was putting on his shoes at the door, Kurt rushed out of the kitchen.

"Mr. Hayes, in that case, are you going to agree to it?"

"Hmm?"

With his body bent down, Sebastian turned his head to look up.

"What do you think?" Staring at Kurt's face, which was already flushed red, Sebastian didn't reveal his intentions. Instead, he thoughtfully threw the question back at Kurt.

Kurt was speechless.

After standing in silence for a long while, he finally replied amidst the confusion in his head, "I have a feeling you wouldn't."

Sebastian questioned in an indifferent tone, "Why?"

Kurt gathered his courage. "Because... you're a brilliant businessman. The Jadesons do not possess a strong economic presence due to you being in a coma for three years. By the time you have recovered, you'll definitely be able to make a fortune for them."

"Continue."

“Also, you’re not the kind that wants to rely on a marriage alliance for profit. Given how much you love your children, your hope is for them to find happiness instead of using them for your own selfish gain.”

Having found the greatest amount of courage in his entire life, Kurt spoke his mind.

However, after he finished, he looked at the ground and waited for the punishment that he thought he would receive.

Finally, the frown on Sebastian’s face gradually eased. After he put his shoes on, he looked up and commented, “Your observations are spot on. On top of that, I won’t let her marry someone incompetent.”

Kurt raised his head instantly.

Just when he was elated by what he heard, his eyes flashed with concern.

Incompetent? If he’s incompetent, what am I now?

Kurt suddenly felt his heart sink.

“Kurt, what are your plans for the future?”

“Huh?” He stared blankly at Sebastian.

“Well... Am I not part of SteelFort?”

“Do you really think so? Back then, you were already ten when Karl brought you back. Has your memory been blurred to the extent of not remembering how you were brought here?”

Sebastian’s tone finally turned cold. Just like a sudden change of weather, it could send a chill down anyone’s spine.

The next moment, Kurt pursed his lips in silence.

My memories of the past?

He obviously remembered it. By the time he was rescued by Karl, he had already been beaten to his last breath.

Nevertheless, he was reluctant to relive any of that. Every time he thought about it, he would be filled with rage and hatred. In fact, he

was worried that he wouldn't be able to stop himself from seeking revenge.

"Mr. Hayes, th-that's just my fate."

"Fate?"

When Sebastian heard Kurt's answer, he couldn't help but feel disappointed.

What is fate? Our fate is something that's always in our hands!

Sebastian gave Kurt an earnest look. "There's no such thing as fate. Do you think you were abandoned because your mother was a nobody? And that your high and mighty father beat you to a pulp because of it?"

Kurt remained silent.

"Actually, that's not the case. If you think back to your illustrious family, what happened to the sons that your father favored? He has fathered more than ten children, and you're the sixteenth. Do you really think those who stayed are stronger than you?"

Sebastian challenged Kurt with another demanding question.

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Chapter 1597 Origins

This time, his tone was significantly sharper than before. It sounded as if he was lecturing his own son.

In truth, life isn't determined by fate. If it were, I would have died in the mental hospital when I was a teenager back then. Also, if Dad had resigned himself to his fate, he wouldn't have met Mom, and I wouldn't even have been born. Even though struggling against one's supposed fate is a difficult and dangerous process, one will realize how glorious it is when one looks back at it in the future. Isn't that the case?

Clenching his fists tightly in front of Sebastian, Kurt finally raised his gaze to reveal his reddened eyes.

“Actually, I-I haven’t given up. I want to study and make something of myself. By achieving success, I want to prove to them how wrong their decision back then was!” he declared in a choking tone.

Even though it had been five years since he was brought back, this was the first time Kurt revealed his true emotions to Sebastian.

Naturally, Sebastian was very satisfied with the response.

Reaching out his hand, he removed the hood that Kurt always liked to hide himself in, revealing a headful of soft black hair and a dashing face.

“Right. That should be the way. Therefore, for the next four years, you should work hard in school. I will support you in whatever you choose to study. Once you have graduated, I’ll send you back to your tribe if that’s what you want.”

“Mr. Hayes...” Kurt exclaimed at Sebastian’s last sentence. Finally, tears rolled down his cheeks when he couldn’t hold back his emotions any longer.

Sebastian rubbed his head gently before going out to see Sasha and Vivian.

Ten minutes later, Karl received a message.

Sebastian: With regards to Kurt, give him a free hand to choose whichever course he wants in school. Also, pay on his behalf if necessary.

Karl: Didn’t he already choose to major in architecture? Does he want to choose something else?

Sebastian: If he intends to return to Elysium, it would definitely not be enough. So, get the school to allow him to pick up a few more electives. Also, make sure it doesn’t affect his training.

Karl: Will do.

After pondering briefly, something occurred to Karl that caused him to fire off another message.

Karl: Mr. Hayes, did you tell him about the matter related to both his brothers?

Sebastian: Why would I do that? There's enough hatred inside him already. Also, with regards to his mom, didn't you say that she's still being held captive in Elysium?

Karl: Yes, I did sneak in to see her once. Unfortunately, I don't think she'll survive. Elysium has always shown no mercy to women who tried to escape. Back then, Channing and Calvin's mother had worm eggs forced into her stomach. In the end, she died from having the worms consume her organs.

When Sebastian saw the message, he almost smashed his phone in rage.

They're the most disgusting tribe in the world! How can such people still exist in this modern age?

Up till the present, Elysium still lived together as a communal tribe. Living close to the border, they were a largely agrarian society. Due to their long history and rich culture, they were one of the few tribes within the country that were allowed to maintain a hereditary political structure. During the peak of their influence, cities on both sides of the border had to treat them with deference.

However, it wasn't until Karl had rescued Kurt five years ago that Sebastian learned the truth about the people in Elysium.

At that time, his intention was to get SteelFort to investigate the family origins of the Woods brothers.

After all, he felt guilty over their deaths.

Channing was killed by Yancy when he tried to exact revenge for Frederick.

As for Calvin, Sebastian could never forget the anguish he felt when the former died in his arms.

Consequently, he wanted to locate their family and make amends for their deaths.

After searching for many years, SteelFort finally found Elysium. It wasn't until Karl had met the brothers' mother that he finally discovered the terrible secret.

When Frederick picked up Channing and his brother, both of them weren't orphans at all.

Just like Kurt, they were the children of Elysium's leader. Later on, for some strange reason, the high priest of the tribe accused the brothers of being jinxes and wanted to execute them.

When their mother heard about it, she was terrified. Hence, she had one of her attendants smuggle the children away.

Later on, Frederick found the brothers on the run and took them in. As for their mother, she was killed by Elysium's leader for what she had done.

Unfortunately, Kurt's backstory was the same as the Woods brothers.

When Karl had reached the tribe, he found Kurt beaten to his last breath. Coincidentally, Kurt's mother was Channing's younger sister.

Due to the hereditary political system in Elysium, their leader was naturally polygamous.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1598

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Chapter 1598 Why Do Women Need To Be Smart

Consequently, all the beautiful ladies in the tribe had to be screened by its leader before they got married. If they caught his eye, they would be brought into his harem. Consequently, that was the tragic story of the sisters.

Back then, Karl was outraged.

If his subordinates hadn't held him back, he would have slaughtered the tribe out of disgust.

After that, Karl brought Kurt back to Oceanic Estate even though the latter was the son of the tribe's leader.

Sebastian was leisurely strolling across the small town underneath the rays of the sun.

After walking for a while, he saw Sasha and Vivian at the nearby riverbank. Both of them were gleefully smiling as they took pictures of the beautiful autumn foliage.

The endearing sight caused him to break into a smile.

Given how much he loved his daughter, he naturally wanted her to live a good life with someone powerful enough to protect her. After all, he was worried about what would happen to her when he was no longer around.

Holding that thought, Sebastian gradually walked up to them.

In the evening, the Sun Group was informed of Sebastian's arrival in Yartran.

Upon receiving the call, its president personally drove over, bearing expensive gifts.

Just as expected, he brought his son, Dwayne, along.

Meanwhile, when Vivian heard about the news, she was extremely upset.

"Daddy, why did you invite them over to discuss business? This is our home, not an office. Can't you change the venue of your meeting?"

She had assumed that Sebastian was going to have a business meeting with Dwayne's father.

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6 Reasons To Worry About Meghan And Harry Marriage

**Incredible Actors Who Died Before Their Time
Right beside them, Kurt stood by in silence.**

When Sasha heard their conversation, she, too, looked at Sebastian.

"Sebby, I didn't realize that you wanted to talk business here. In that case, let's not stay here since Vivian doesn't like it. Instead, why don't we look for a hotel?"

The corners of Sebastian's eyes twitched in response.

Nevertheless, he looked at his clueless yet adorable wife and his equally cute daughter before agreeing to their suggestion.

"All right then. Let's go."

"Yeah!"

Getting up to her feet, Sasha clung to Sebastian's hand naturally.

At the same time, Vivian gave Sasha a big kiss in to express her gratitude. After that, she watched both of them leave before slamming the door shut.

"That was such a close one! What was Daddy thinking? How can he invite them to the house?"

Even though Kurt didn't comment, a knowing smile spread across his lips.

A few minutes later, he walked into the kitchen.

Vivian, who was holding an ice cream in her hand, followed him in.

"Kurt, what are you doing?"

"Cooking."

After taking out the ingredients from the fridge without looking at her, he snatched the ice cream in her hand away before replacing it with a bar of chocolate from his pocket.

Vivian was speechless.

What's he doing? I want to have ice cream, not chocolate!

"Kurt..."

"The weather is getting chilly, so it's bad to be consuming cold food." With his ears blushing slightly, he began to unwrap the ingredients.

Vivian was caught off guard by his words.

In response, her cheeks flushed red as she didn't dare fool around any further.

In spite of that, a warm fuzzy feeling brewed within her, filling her with bliss.

Forty minutes later, Kurt was done cooking. After he served the food, Vivian skipped over cheerfully to join him.

He informed her, "Vivi, from next week onward, I won't be coming over on weekdays anymore."

"Huh?"

Dropping the fork in her hand, Vivian's eyes widened in surprise.

"Why? Didn't you promise that you would? Why did you change your mind?" She became so anxious that she lost her appetite. Instead, all she wanted was to get an answer out of him.

Kurt quickly picked up her fork and put it back in her hands.

"I only want to take a few more courses in school, that's all. Hence, I expect to be a lot busier."

"I see." Vivian heaved a sigh of relief.

"In that case, what else are you looking to study on top of architecture?"

"Finance, engineering, computing, and biology."

The moment he mentioned biology, Kurt's eyes were filled with intense hatred. It was as if he particularly hated that subject.

Nevertheless, he had no choice but to spend a massive effort to learn them all.

Vivian gaped in response.

That many? My God! Even Ian didn't take on that many subjects. Isn't he worried about exhausting himself?

Even though Vivian sympathized with him, she didn't try to dissuade him when she saw the conviction in his eyes. Instead, she just sat there and gave it some serious thought.

Suddenly, her smile returned.

"In that case, I'll go and see you."

"What?"

"Not only do I have less homework, but my classes also end early. Anyway, there's no need for you to worry. Daddy has assigned me a driver. Thus, I don't have to take public transport anymore. Furthermore, I can get him to send me to your place every day."

At that moment, Kurt choked on his food.

Why don't you take the train instead? I'm afraid the driver might not be able to handle driving for such long periods.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1599

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Chapter 1599 Here To Ask For The Hand Of Your Daughter

By the time Sebastian arrived at the hotel with Sasha, the president of Sun Group was already waiting there.

He had also brought his son along.

Prior to the meeting, he had heard of Sebastian's brave exploits of how he pacified the country in a time of chaos and helped the nation's economy to recover.

Nonetheless, such stories of valor slowly died down ever since Sebastian was almost killed in a plot four years ago. Subsequently, he remained in a coma for three whole years.

As a result, the president of Sun Group didn't hold Sebastian in high regard.

After waiting for half an hour, he finally saw Sebastian and Sasha enter the hotel's opulently decorated lobby. He was caught by surprise when he realized Sebastian, who was dressed in a black coat, looked younger than expected.

Sebastian's maturity had softened his chiseled features over the years. Nonetheless, it didn't affect the elegant and distinguished aura he always exuded. With the stunning-looking Sasha holding onto his arm submissively, the couple caught everyone's attention the moment they stepped into the lobby.

"My God! Who are they? Are they someone important?"

"I'm not sure."

Even though everyone was singing the praises of their looks and charm, none of them dared to approach.

After all, the surrounding crowd could easily feel the dignified air Sebastian and Sasha were emanating at their age.

Even the president of Sun Group noticed it.

Suddenly, he couldn't help but get to his feet upon their approach, even though he had planned not to do so.

"Hello, are you Mr. and Mrs. Jadeson?"

"You can call me Mr. Hayes."

With an indifferent expression, Sebastian helped Sasha over as both of them took their seats in the private room.

Mr. Hayes?

Upon hearing Sebastian's answer, the president looked at his empty hand awkwardly.

At the same time, Dwayne stood the side, feeling tense.

After all, he had never seen them before. When he visited Oceanic Estate to see Vivian, Sebastian was still in a coma, whereas Sasha was taking care of him.

Thus, this was the first time he was meeting both of them in person.

Despite his superiority complex, he was subconsciously unsettled by the domineering pressure they exuded.

In fact, he didn't even dare look at them in the eye.

Picking up the glass of water in front of him, Sebastian ignored everything that was going on.

After taking her seat, Sasha smiled warmly at the president's wife, thinking that Sebastian was there to discuss business.

The president's wife, Marsha, greeted, "H-Hello... Nice to meet you."

Sasha replied with a smile, "Hello, it's a pleasure to finally meet you too. I'm grateful that your son helped Vivi the last time."

She brought up the incident half a year ago when Dwayne went to see Vivian at Oceanic Estate.

Obviously, Sasha was oblivious to what actually happened. Or else, considering her temper, she would have lashed out at them instead of responding so warmly.

However, the two foreigners began to leverage her friendliness for their agenda.

"Don't mention it, Mrs. Hayes. That's expected of him since he likes your daughter a lot."

"Huh?" Sasha was stunned.

Holding a glass of water, she choked at what she heard.

Cough! Cough!

"Slow down."

Sebastian patted her on her back helplessly.

After Sasha regained her composure, the shock in her eyes couldn't be more obvious.

"Is she joking? Does she even know how old Vivi is?"

"Yeah. She's probably high." Sebastian agreed with his wife's sentiment.

Nevertheless, he didn't bring up the fact that Sasha was also about eighteen to nineteen when she married him and gave birth to the three children.

Meanwhile, the couple from Sun Group looked at them curiously. Due to the language barrier, they couldn't grasp what Sasha and Sebastian were saying.

"Mrs. Hayes?"

"Ah, I'm sorry, Mrs. Williams. Vivian has always been a sociable person and always talks about her good friends in school. Therefore, I'm glad your son is one of them."

"No!"

Unexpectedly, Marsha denied it at once.

"Mrs. Hayes, you have misunderstood. That's not what I'm saying. I'm not talking about a platonic relationship but a romantic one. Do you understand?"

She was so anxious that she got straight to the point.

Sasha was dumbstruck.

The next moment, it was Sebastian's turn to speak. However, he didn't mince his words at all.

"What's there to understand? My daughter is only seventeen and isn't even of legal age. What romance is there to talk about?"

"Huh?"

The Williams family were taken aback.

As for Dwayne, his face lost all color when he heard the displeasure in Sebastian's voice.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1600

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Chapter 1600 Consequences For Harming Vivian

“Mr. Hayes, i-it doesn’t matter that she isn’t of legal age yet. We only w-want the matter to be settled. The wedding can wait till they’ve grown up.”

Finally, the president of Sun Group voiced his position.

Even though he didn’t manage to speak fluently, his suggestion that the two families agree on the matter right away was even more ludicrous.

What’s there to agree? Does he think so highly of himself that he can force us into it?

The smirk on Sebastian’s face deepened. “Why should we do so? Do you think that our daughter doesn’t have any suitors?”

“Huh? But—”

“Don’t worry. After my daughter’s sixteenth birthday, there will be a queue for her hand, including those from royal families. However, I couldn’t care less. After all, I’m in no hurry for her to get married,” Sebastian added as he maintained his poise.

When the Williams family heard it, their faces turned so red that it looked as if they had been slapped.

Royalty? Who are we compared to them? We’re nothing but a joke!

The Williams family no longer dared to bring the matter up again.

As for Dwayne, he simply sat there with an ashen face.

However, that wasn’t the end of it, as Sebastian began to turn on the pressure. “Furthermore, I heard that your son had tried to harm my daughter a few nights ago. Isn’t that right?”

“Wh-what?”

The couple was stunned.

As for Dwayne, his face suddenly turned white as sheet.

“M-Mr. Hayes, what’s the meaning of this? Why would my son hurt your daughter?”

“Why don’t you ask him instead? Let me warn you, if he continues to act with impunity, I don’t mind teaching him a lesson, just like Sir Goldin’s daughter!”

Sebastian stared coldly at the three of them. When he uttered the last sentence, he said it with such ruthlessness that it sent a chill down their spines.

Consequently, the couple’s faces lost all color.

As for their son, he was so overwhelmed by fear that his body began to tremble uncontrollably.

He actually knows!

When Sasha suddenly realized what had happened, her face drastically changed. In a fit of rage, she slammed her glass down onto the table.

“What’s the meaning of this? You claimed to like Vivi, and yet, you hurt her when she rebuffed you?”

“No, no... Mrs. Hayes, please listen to me. There must be some misunderstanding. Let me ask my son about it first. Perhaps, later—”

“What misunderstanding? My husband’s words couldn’t have been any clearer. I’ll have you know that although both of us are not by Vivian’s side, we have men watching her round the clock. Hence, it’s impossible for there to be a mistake!”

After saying that, Sasha slammed the plates in front of her on the table.

It was so loud that those outside the private room could hear it.

After all, she could tolerate anything in the world except her children being harmed.

Finally, the negotiations for the marriage alliance ended with Dwayne's parents offering to transfer him out of the Royal Academy. Only by doing so did they manage to appease Sasha.

Throughout the entire process, Sebastian looked on in silence as Sasha vented her rage.

At the end of the episode, the greedy couple's plan had evidently backfired. When they were preparing to leave with their son, Sebastian shot them a languid gaze.

"Remember, stop stirring up trouble. Or else, you will end up just like the Goldin family!"

The Williams family shivered again in response.

Without another word, they turned tail and fled.

As for the Goldin family, nothing seemed to have changed on the outside.

However, anyone who was close to them knew that they were already bankrupt and no longer held any power. Within the Yartran royal family, they had become the equivalent of figureheads.

Considering that such a fate could even befall royalty, Sebastian evidently had the power to crush a company like the Sun Group.

Only then did Dwayne's parents realize what they have gotten way over their heads.

Meanwhile, Kurt had quickly left in the evening.

Given that Vivian's parents were in town, he didn't dare stay too long. Despite how open-minded Sebastian was, Kurt knew that he shouldn't push the boundaries.

After that, Kurt stayed in school for three consecutive days.

On the fourth day, which was a Thursday, he was in the library doing research. Suddenly, one of his classmates informed him that there was a girl downstairs looking for him.

Girl?

Kurt looked up from his books.

When he came downstairs a few minutes later, he was greeted by the sight of a girl in a furry khaki hat. She was still dressed in her school uniform, which comprised of a jacket top and a short plaid skirt.