

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1628

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

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1629

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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.

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.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1630

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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.

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.