

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1631

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1631 The Shocking Secret

Of course, Kurt did not tell Sebastian that his supposed death many years ago was related to Daphne.

At the time, the rebel she had plotted with Cynthia failed. Before being thrown into the River of Styx, she explained to the king that she had foreseen the future where the king would die in the hands of his son and that it would be the son born at noon.

She told him that it was why she chose to take care of Sinai instead.

After hearing that, the king was infuriated. Not only did he order someone to sever her tendons and throw her into the River of Styx, but he also immediately arrested Kurt, who was only ten then.

That was because Kurt was also born at noon!

Sebastian finally had an idea of what had happened. Abruptly, he stood up from the dining table and walked over to the coffee table to pour himself a cup from the pot of coffee brewed specially for him.

“So, you’re afraid that she’ll reveal it to Elysium after recognizing you?”

“Yeah, Daphne is a narrow-minded and vengeful woman. She’ll find the chance to take revenge on whoever offended her. I-I still don’t have news of my mom and sister after all these years... I don’t want my identity to be exposed yet,” Kurt uttered as he held his head low.

To his surprise, there was not much reaction from the man before him.

“I didn’t tell you this. Your mom and sister are actually still alive.”

“What?” Kurt immediately raised his head and cast his gazes toward Sebastian. “Y-You know that they’re still alive?”

“Yes. In fact, you aren’t the reason why I asked Karl to head to Elysium back then. It was pure coincidence that he met you. I’ve sent him there for another purpose.”

“What is it?”

“Do you remember your brother?”

Sitting comfortably on the couch enjoying his coffee, the man suddenly shifted his gaze toward Kurt as he spoke.

Kurt was at a loss for words.

Brother? Which one?

He was slightly confused because there were way too many people he called brother and sister in the tribe.

“W-Who are you referring to?”

“Your aunt’s two sons. I don’t know their names while they’re at Elysium, but ever since my dad brought them back to the Hayeses, he named the older one Channing and the younger one Calvin. Calvin looks very much like Daphne’s son,” Sebastian revealed.

After cooling himself down for a day, he realized he should not have hidden the truth from Kurt, given the latter’s capabilities and intelligence. He hid it because he didn’t want Kurt to be involved in the matter.

But there was something he had forgotten—it was impossible not to drag Kurt into the matter since he was related to it.

The young boy was shocked!

Calvin? Channing?

He’s referring to the brothers that my aunt sent away even before I was born? So they were saved by the Hayeses?

Tears began to well up in Kurt’s eyes. An indescribable feeling surged through his chest and gushed up his throat that he could not bring himself to say anything.

He recalled the situation when he saved Vivian from the royal residence that night. She was bawling her eyes out as she told him she had followed Jason simply because of his strong resemblance to Calvin.

So, the person she calls Brother Cal is the same person I knew?

"It's a pity the pair of brothers have sacrificed their lives for the Hayeses. So after I saw Jason, I've decided to investigate if he has anything to do with Calvin's death." Sebastian spoke again.

An intense murderous vibe enveloped him when he reached the last part of his sentence.

After a long silence, Kurt finally jolted back to his senses and found his inner self suppressing the waves of emotions that crashed against his heart like a raging storm.

"Then... Do you mean Daphne also has something to do with Brother Cal's death?"

"I've ruled out that possibility. Calvin died in their hands during my fight against Eddie's underlings back then. And that person was called Hubert. The secret force behind him was Alfred, who's Eddie's puppet."

Sebastian did not hide a single detail from Kurt this time.

He made a clear account of the events to the young boy in front of him. It was his way to show that he had officially treated Kurt as a member of the matter.

Kurt was both shocked and angry after hearing those words.

Of course, he knew who Eddie was.

He would never forget the training and education in SteelFort after being brought to the Hayeses, even when he learned that Eddie had already atoned for his sins. And that was a history that he would remind every newcomer, including himself.

In this case, it's highly possible that Daphne is in cahoots with the remnants of Eddie. No, that's not right. Things might be way worse than I've imagined them to be. Jason is already twenty, but Brother Cal's death has only been eleven years. Does that mean they've been plotting the scheme way before Brother Cal's death?

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1632

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1632 The Revelation

Could it be during the same time he was sent out from Elysium by Aunt?

The equally sharp-witted Kurt seemed to have thought of that. And instantly, a storm could be seen brewing in his pair of beautiful, narrow eyes.

“Did you remember something?”

In truth, Sebastian had been quietly observing him and had only curiously popped the question after not getting a response from the young boy.

“I-I... just thought about the timeline of everything that has happened. Brother Cal was only three when my aunt sent him away. At that time, Daphne was still the high priest of Elysium.”

“And?”

“And on the year I received the death sentence, Daphne was thrown into the River of Styx after her schemes got uncovered. Given this circumstance, how is it possible that she managed to give birth to a son five years older than me? There’s no way she could get married and start a family as the high priest of Elysium!”

Kurt’s face became more and more pale.

Exactly, I must be right. Based on the timeline I’ve calculated, Daphne must be carrying Jason while she was still holding onto the position of Elysium’s high priest since the latter is five years older than me. But why did no one from Elysium know about it? Moreover, how did she manage to replicate Brother Cal’s appearance and make Jason look like his duplicate?

The complicated relationships and time of events in the entire matter had only left Kurt’s head spinning.

Fortunately, there was still the existence Sebastian. With this man's exceeding intelligence, one could call him the nemesis of those people.

"If I guessed correctly, she should've been colluding with Eddie long ago."

"W-What? C-Colluding...?"

"Yeah. I've found out while I was in Jadeborough for the final battle with Eddie that he had two dens—one located below Aquene Temple, and the other was at the old Durant residence in Xenhall. Logically speaking, those definitely aren't enough for someone like him who had planned such a huge scheme and stayed in the shadows for that long. So, he'd have to look for a wider location that he could have influence over. And the best option available for him was probably Elysium!"

After calming himself down, Sebastian tried to pull his thoughts and the leads he had together and analyzed the entire incident with Kurt again.

It was such a shocking revelation that Kurt's jaws dropped to the ground, unable to utter a single word.

So, that means Eddie has been colluding with Daphne long ago because he has plans to usurp Elysium as one of his territories? That's right, Jason! Since no one in Elysium knew that the two brothers were dead, if Jason returns with that face, he'll be able to inherit the position of Elysium's leader. Or perhaps, more accurately, the son of the leader!

Now that they had laid out all their available leads, Kurt could finally understand why Daphne had made sure to drag him down together after inciting Cynthia to plot a rebellion with her.

So she did that so that my foolish dad would lose two sons in one go. Now that I see, there is probably barely anyone in Elysium who can take charge by himself.

At that point, Kurt had fully grasped the entire situation.

As he stood frozen on the spot, his handsome face paled so much it was as white as a sheet as that unquenchable fury burned within him.

"I-If that's the case, then I'd have alerted them, right? I-I even let that pair of mother and son off the hook... I'm sorry, Uncle Sebastian..."

He had finally woken up to the truth.

Perhaps because he was still a young boy, after all, and had too little life experience, it was evident he tried to hold back his tears as he spoke.

After encountering such a huge matter for the first time, he was overwhelmed with panic and immense guilt.

Sebastian stood up and gave a pat on the shoulder of that boy.

“There’s no need to worry. Now that Eddie is no longer around, all that’s left are those remnants. They might be thinking of making a comeback, but that still greatly depends on whether they can do that or not.”

“So... what do you mean, Uncle Sebastian?”

“If you’re willing, I’ll arrange for you to head back to Elysium right away. That way, you’ll be able to save your mom and sister. Didn’t Daphne say she’ll bring you to the River of Styx to save them?” Sebastian blurted that out of the blue.

Again, Kurt was left dumbfounded.

“Y-You’ve found out about it?”

“Yeah, so I’ll allow you to go if you want to. If I guessed correctly, those remnants should’ve infiltrated Elysium at this point. Devin had previously spent a long time in Jadeborough investigating Duncan’s death, yet there were no clues to the identity of the hidden powers behind him. Now that this matter has come to light, my gut feeling tells me it must be Elysium.” Sebastian nodded as he made that comment confidently.

One might ask, did he not hurt his head?

In truth, he did not. It was just that there were many things that he still could not fully comprehend since he was in a coma for a prolonged period.

The three-year coma had left him disconnected from various matters. Accompanied by the lack of synchronization with Kurt, it thus resulted in loopholes in his planning the night before.

Naturally, the plan was not as perfect.

Hence, when Kurt heard those explanations, he could not help but submit to that man.

With his eyes filled with admiration and enthusiasm, he fixed his eyes on Sebastian as he stepped forward. "Uncle Sebastian, I'm willing to go. As an Elysian, I'm sure I'm the perfect fit for this mission!"

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1633

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1633 Let Us Go Together

"Is that so?"

"Yeah. Like you've said, that place is, after all, my home. If I want to go back, I'll have to work harder. Not only are there people whom I hate over there, but there are also many tribe members living there. So, Uncle Sebastian, I must return. I can't watch my mom, sister, grandparents, and thousands and millions of lives in Elysium become the pawn of those heartless beasts without doing anything!" He put forth each word in a firm and agitated tone.

His demeanor was a spit resemblance to someone when he was young.

Despite that the person was forced back then, he still took the helm of the great mission to save the entire country in the end.

Ultimately, Sebastian agreed to his request.

Outside, the mother and daughter were chatting as they took a stroll.

"Vivi, it seems like you treat Kurt differently from the others. You've even brought him to meet Daddy this time. If it were you in the past, you would never do something so bold," Sasha remarked.

Before Vivian even said a word, her pretty, fair cheeks turned red.

"Mommy, I-I'm still the same... I'd also treat Mr. Frost this way. And also the others like Sam..."

“Really?” Sasha looked at the embarrassed girl and smiled.

She had finally realized it too.

Even though it took her a while, she finally noticed Vivian’s feelings after seeing how worried she was about Kurt.

Indeed. I’ve married Sebastian at eighteen. Given that she’s at the age of fantasizing over love, there’s nothing weird about it.

Despite so, Sasha recalled the scene of her dad at home after things happened between Sebastian and her.

“Vivi, I really hope all of you little ones can grow up quickly and become adults with great capabilities. That way, Daddy won’t have to worry too much anymore.”

“Huh?”

Puzzled, Vivian stared intently at Sasha, who had suddenly become solemn.

“Mommy, what do you mean? Even if we’ve grown up, Daddy would still be worried if he’s met with obstacles with his matters.”

“That’s not it.” Sasha shook her head. “You have no idea, but after Daddy was severely injured and in a coma for three years, it has inadvertently caused many problems to other parts of his body. I don’t wish to see him exert himself anymore, especially exhausting his energy.”

“Energy?” Vivian stopped in her tracks and turned to look at Sasha. Her expression was all serious as a sense of foreboding grew within her.

C-Could there be something wrong with Daddy again?

“Mommy, w-what’s wrong... with Daddy?”

“It’s no big deal. It’s just that Daphne’s matter has given him a little setback. Now that his body is no longer comparable to the past, sometimes he’ll become frustrated and impatient when he is too deep into his thoughts. These are all symptoms that show how badly damaged his body is.”

Sasha revealed the truth to Vivian.

After all, she figured that her daughter was already seventeen and was at the age where she could share the family's load. Likewise, she would treat Matteo and Ian the same way, too.

As soon as she finished her words, a tinge of panic and intense concern flashed across Vivian's tiny face.

Nonetheless, she did not behave like how she would when met with problems in the past — crying and overreacting. Instead, she stood there trying her best to suppress her emotions.

Moments later, she clenched her fists tight and looked at Sasha with her pale face. "I got it, Mommy. I won't make Daddy worry for me anymore in the future."

"Alright. Now that you guys have grown up, you need to learn how to shoulder Daddy's worries. When you see Kurt later, discuss with him Daphne's matter. If there's anything, you can look for your brothers for help."

"All right!" At once, Vivian agreed without hesitation.

Later, after the mother and daughter headed back to the villa, Vivian hurriedly pulled Kurt to her room after Sasha accompanied Sebastian upstairs.

"Kurt, give me some time. I'll get connected with Matt and Ian."

While Kurt was baffled, Vivian had already speedily turned on the computer.

On the computer screen appeared both of her brothers. Matteo was drenched in sweat as he worked hard at training in the military school, while Ian looked suave while in his uniform as he worked on his research at the base.

"Matt, Ian, it's me, Vivi! It's been a long while!" Upon seeing her brothers, Vivian greeted them delightedly.

Matteo reciprocated Vivian's warmth with the same amount of chirpiness since he was naturally a cheerful person.

He flashed a broad smile, revealing his pearly white teeth. "Hi, Vivi. You're here too, Kurt? Hello!"

"Hello," Kurt politely responded.

In contrast, Ian was much more reserved and quiet. Hence, he had only nodded his head lightly as a greeting after seeing the people on the screen.

“What’s up?” he asked.

“Right! Ian, I’ve got to share this with you. Kurt and I have encountered a huge incident while at Yartran...”

The eloquent Vivian then gave an account of everything that had happened to them for the past few days in accurate detail.

As soon as she concluded her sentence, Ian stopped what he was doing and walked up to his camera, looking grim. Likewise, Matteo leaned closer as he grabbed his shirt to wipe off the sweat droplets on his face.

“What did Daddy say? Did he suspect that Brother Cal’s death has something to do with that woman?” Ian probed.

It was no doubt he had inherited most of his genes from Sebastian, thus explaining why he could grasp that point within a short time.

“Yeah, and he even says that Eddie has always been in cahoots with her. He also suspects that Elysium has already become the territory of Eddie’s remnants and requested for Kurt to head there.” Vivian poured every single detail out.

As such, even before Kurt could say anything, Matteo, who had not made any remarks since earlier, finally broke his silence. “He’s going alone? Isn’t that too risky?”

“Exactly,” Ian chipped in.

“In that case, should the two of us follow along?” Matteo asked.

“Sure. Mommy has said that we should help Daddy shoulder the problems. Let’s do it together, then,” Vivian interjected.

“Okay.” Ian agreed too.

Kurt was dumbstruck.

The three of them are really something!

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1634

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1634 Everyone Had Came

The next day, Matteo and Ian left Miralaea.

Since Kurt had received permission from Sebastian, he immediately contacted Daphne and decided to head back before meeting the two brothers at Yorksland then go to Elysium together.

“Since she has allowed you to go to River of Styx to save your kins, I’m sure she already has a plan in mind. Perhaps you might be falling straight into her plot if you return,” Sebastian advised.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Sebastian. I’ll keep in touch with you at all times. If something happens, I’ll update you immediately.”

“That’s good.”

Sebastian was rather satisfied with Kurt’s performance this time.

However, that was no longer the case when he heard about how Vivian also wanted to tag along. His handsome face turned grim at once. “Why do you have to go? Do you know how dangerous that place is?”

“Daddy, I’ll take good care of myself. Besides, we’re the cause of this problem. If I don’t go, wouldn’t that only further arouse Daphne’s suspicions? She probably still doesn’t know that you’ve found out about her relationship with Eddie, am I right? Given your capabilities, I’m sure there’s no way you’re afraid of the high priest of Elysium. On the other hand, it’ll only trigger suspicions if we don’t go.”

This time, Vivian was more quick-witted than everyone else.

Even Sasha was in disbelief that the young girl had said those words.

Oh gosh! Is she still that silly daughter of mine? How did she suddenly become so witty? I’ve never even thought about that!

For a moment, Sasha could not bring herself to say anything.

Similarly, Sebastian was stunned.

Despite so, he had come to terms relatively quickly as he figured that there was no way his daughter would pale in any way. In truth, Sasha was not exactly stupid either. It was possibly because she had always been well-pampered that there was not a need for her to rack her brains or think of a solution.

In the end, Sebastian still agreed to Vivian's request.

To prevent accidents, he had assigned four experts from SteelFort to protect Vivian and Kurt in the dark. Before their departure. He also made Sasha pass Vivian that silver needle the former had always kept close to her at all times.

"Mommy, what is..."

"Keep it with you for self-defense. I'll teach you where some of the fatal acupoints are," Sasha replied.

The night before Vivian's departure, Sasha stayed up and meticulously taught her more skills.

The next morning, Vivian and Kurt finally set off.

"Kurt, I've gotten in touch with my brothers earlier. They said we should split up and act separately to avoid letting Daphne discover us. So they'll be going their way while we go ours."

Watching how excited Vivian was, Kurt was hesitant again whether he should let Sebastian know about it.

We're going all out this time. What if anything happens to her? Then her parents...

But just as he was about to say something, his smartphone rang.

Lowering his head to reach for his phone, he saw a shocking sight. The display turned pitch black abruptly, and after it restarted, a page without any links appeared on the screen.

A familiar voice of a boy sounded from the phone.

"Kurt, this will be our way of communication from now on. But I'd suggest that you forgo your smartphone upon arrival at Yorksland, and instead, just get yourself a random, simple electronic device."

It took Kurt a few seconds before he recovered from his trance and heard himself gulp.

“Get a random electronic device? A television remote control is electronic too...”

“I won’t disagree if you don’t think it’s bizarre to bring something like that with you. Anyway, that is only my suggestion. Also, I’ve gotten the whereabouts of the two of you on my smartphone. Take good care of Vivi.” As soon as Ian finished speaking, he hung up the call.

Kurt’s face twitched a little.

On the contrary, Vivian reacted normally after hearing those words. After ruffling through her hair to find no hair clips, she touched her ears.

“Hehe. I can use my earrings to get in contact with Matt and Ian.”

How unbelievable!

Later, the two board the plane.

By the time they arrived at Yorksland, it was almost noon. As they had to rush over to meet Daphne, Kurt and Vivian could only leave the airport while suppressing their hunger.

About another hour later, the two finally saw Daphne, who had arrived earlier.

Standing beside her was her son, Jason.

“Y-You actually brought him with you?”

At the sight of Jason, who was a carbon copy of Calvin, Vivian’s pretty face had astonishment written all over it.

Kurt’s expression was nowhere better.

Upon hearing the question the two of them asked, Daphne, dressed in a black dress and had raunchy make-up on, put on an enchanting smile on her face.

“I’m sorry, Princess. The king has begun to suspect our identities after that night. I can’t allow anything bad to happen to my precious son when I’m not around, so I can only bring him along.”

“B-But—”

“That’s enough. Let’s go grab something to eat before heading to the train station,” Kurt quickly interrupted Vivian to get back on track to the important matter they had on hand.

That snapped her out of her curiosity, and only then did she stop probing.

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1635

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1635 Sweet

Before Kurt pulled her away, Vivian turned back and threw Daphne and Jason a murderous glare one more time.

The mother appeared unaffected, but beside her, the son’s face turned pale at that sight.

His face turned even more ashen when he saw how Vivian was holding hands with Kurt as they walked away.

“What are you looking at? Don’t tell me you’ve fallen in love with her after she pestered you for two days?”

Jason seemed a little awkward as he withdrew his gaze.

“Of course not!”

“Good. Let me tell you, that girl isn’t someone you should think about or covet. You have to stay as far as you can away from her. Only then will your life not be in any danger. Understand?” Daphne warned again.

Jason did not say anything after.

Ten minutes later, Vivian sat down at a table in a local restaurant. Perhaps because she was starving, every dish on the menu made her drool. Nevertheless, she only ordered two simple dishes despite her love for food since she remembered that they still had an important task.

“Is that enough?”

“Yeah.”

“Great. I’ll take you to try even more delicious food when we arrive at Elysium,” Kurt calmly and gently whispered those words into her ears as he took the menu from her.

Hearing that, Vivian was bursting with joy.

“Okay! I knew you’re the best.”

Oh gosh...

The mother and son, who just sat down opposite them, had happened to see the scene. While Daphne gave no response, Jason secretly clenched his fists tight.

He recalled how Vivian tried to coax him the other day at school. She had used the same technique, albeit she was probably much more schemeful then.

In comparison, her smile was so bright and cheery while she had her hands wrapped around Kurt’s arm at this point.

Jason lowered his head as he picked up the glass of water in front of him.

“By the way, we should plan what actions to take upon arrival at Elysium now. It won’t be convenient when it gets too crowded on the train later.” Daphne abruptly brought this up after the thought came to her mind.

Kurt nodded in acknowledgment, prepared to listen attentively to her.

“I think we should split into two groups upon arrival at Elysium. Everybody recognizes me there; things won’t look good if my identity is busted. On the other hand, you’ve left Elysium since ten. I’m sure your looks have changed substantially since then. There won’t be too much of a problem even if you step in there openly.”

With that said, Daphne took out a map and showed Kurt and Vivian the two routes she had planned.

As Vivian did not have a clear grasp of Elysium’s terrains, she could only understand the basics of the routes — one where they had to shuttle

amid mountains and forests and the other where they would take a direct path to enter the tribe.

So we should take the mountain path?

“You make sense. We shall do that then.” In the meantime, Kurt had already agreed to the plan readily after taking a quick glance at the map.

Vivian, nonetheless, was on pins and needles.

That woman is so evil. Will she have something wicked up her sleeves? What if she snitches on us? Won't Kurt and I get caught immediately upon entering the tribe?

Right then, a voice rang out next to her ear.

“He's deliberately doing that right now. If Daddy's conjecture is correct, she's probably suggesting to split up so that she can check on the remaining members they have hidden in Elysium all these years.”

“Yeah, Ian is making a lot of sense. So the best solution now is not to alert the other party. Vivi, don't disturb Kurt. Let him do all the planning.”

Listening to Matteo and Ian's discussion, Vivian could only stay silent.

After finishing their meals, the four then prepared to embark on their journey.

This round, because Elysium was an underdeveloped place, they only had trains as their only mode of transportation.

Rumor has it that there's a need to walk a distance after alighting the train to arrive at the location. What is that place exactly?

Nonetheless, Vivian followed behind Kurt and boarded the train.

As soon as she boarded the train, she saw how there were only hard and stiff seats in the carriages that reeked of smoke and a pungent smell of smelly socks. And perhaps because she was too used to the superior standard of living she had always led, she could not hold herself back and immediately retched.

“Ugh—”

Hearing those retching sounds, Jason, who was walking in front with the others, turned around and instinctively fished out a bottle of portable perfume he had brought along and wanted to pass to her.

“I have this—”

“Put this on. There’s a scented pocket inside too. And here’s two mint candies; open your mouth.”

Before Jason could complete his sentence, Kurt took out a pastel pink mask with cartoon characters printed. On the other hand, he was holding onto two candies.

Following Kurt’s instructions, Vivian opened her mouth obediently.

Kurt unwrapped one of the mint candy with his slender fingers and put it into her mouth.

Jason impassively withdrew his gaze and threw the perfume into the trash bag that the cleaner on the train was holding.

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1636

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1636 Are You Tired Of Living

“This smells amazing! How did you manage to include a scented pocket in it? Did you sew it by yourself? Wow, Kurt, you’re good at needlework too?”

Vivian’s exclamations filled the entire carriage.

Kurt quickly retracted his hand.

“N-No...”

“Huh?”

“Your mom made it,” he coldly uttered and pulled her back to the seats.

“Vivi, are you a foolish girl? Which boy would like others to know that he’s good at needlework?” questioned Matteo.

“When is she not stupid?” Ian also chimed in.

Vivian was left speechless.

That’s too much! Those two bullies. Aren’t they afraid that I’ll remove the communication device?

Matteo and Ian’s mockery had only left Vivian on the brink of insanity.

Nevertheless, she knew that Kurt had sewn that mask. Grabbing onto his arm tightly, she felt a sweet sensation in her heart.

I must cherish it well.

As they still had a two-hour ride, coupled with the fact that she had woken up too early that morning, Vivian eventually fell asleep on the young boy’s shoulders as soon as they sat down on their seats.

That lasted till a chilly breeze swept past her face, waking her up.

“Kurt...” Opening her eyes, she instinctively called his name out.

At that point, she realized that the young boy was no longer sitting beside her. Additionally, Daphne and Jason, who had sat opposite them, had disappeared within sight, too.

“Kurt? Where are you, Kurt?”

At once, she sprang up from her seat.

Where did they go? Why did they disappear all of a sudden? Did Kurt notice something is amiss?

Anxious, She left her seat and walked her way through the carriage despite the bumpy train ride. She wanted to check the washroom to see if they were there.

However, she was left disappointed since that was not the case.

Not only did she not see their presence around that area, but it was the same case on the other side of the train. She also tried asking around to see if anyone had noticed them but to no avail.

How could this happen? What exactly happened?

Panic overwhelmed her. When her brothers came to her mind, she instinctively touched her ear as she wanted to contact them.

But at that point, a revelation dawned on her.

Something's not right. Why did no one on this train move? Even though they're at their seats, some busily chatting away while others are dozing off, they seem glued to the spot. Any normal being should have some movement, isn't that so? Especially when these train seats aren't comfortable at all.

As she held her breath and quietly observed those people around her in detail, she felt her heart pounding so quickly it was as though about to leap out of her chest.

"Mister, do you happened to see my friend?"

"No."

"I'll head over to the other side to look for him. Can you let my friend know that I'm looking for him if you see him later?"

"No."

The middle-aged man who kept that warm smile on his face had given her the same answer twice.

When Vivian processed his answer, an intense chill ran through her bones, creeping her out to an extent where she was on the verge of bursting into tears. Without hesitation, she staggered a few steps back.

"Why are things like this? What's going on here?"

Immense fear engulfed her.

At that moment, she had a strong desire to call her family members to share the horrifying incident she was experiencing and ask them for help.

Surprisingly, after gritting her teeth and pressing through a mere moment of terror, she found herself in a more tranquil state.

Subsequently, she swept her tear-filled eyes around her surroundings, lifted her arm, slowly put it toward her mouth, and bit down forcefully.

As expected, a few seconds passed, and there was no pain at all.

As though she was in a dream, she felt nothing at all.

That's right. This is a dream, for sure. Or perhaps the better way to put it is that I got hypnotized.

Having watched and learned from Sasha since she was a child, Vivian's medical knowledge had expanded over time, and hence she understood things right away after doing that action.

Heaving a long sigh of relief, she felt her racing heart calm down so much that she was no longer as horrified.

It must be the doings of that old hag! But why would she use hypnosis on me?

Racking her brain and trying to figure out the exact rationale, she recalled how she had frantically wanted to contact Matteo and Ian for help when she first woke up earlier.

Oh yes! It must be this! That old hag must've wanted to find out how many people are secretly following behind Kurt and me this time! She knew she couldn't, and neither does she dare to hypnotize Kurt since he's from Elysium and is part of the royalty too. That's why she took action on me instead. Phew! That's close! I almost blew Matt and Ian's cover just now.

Realizing that had left Vivian feeling irked by Daphne's actions so much that she wanted to kick the woman hard.

So what should I do from now? She probably won't let me wake up unless she gets what she wants.

Vivian began to fall deep into thought.

Concurrently, in reality, Kurt finally sensed that something was off.

Next to him, Vivian was so soundly asleep that she did not react even when he gave her a nudge.

What's wrong with her?

Narrowing his eyes, he lightly placed two of his fingers on her pulse. In no time, a cold aura emanated from his body, and his eyes had a murderous glint to them as he threw daggers at the woman before him.

“Are you tired of living?”

“What are you talking about?”

“I’ll grant your wish, then!”

As soon as his words fell, Kurt stretched open his other hand. Daphne and Jason saw a red line appearing on his fair-skinned palm, and in the next second, a sharp, piercing sound rang out as he clenched his fingers tight.

Hiss!

Without her guards up, Daphne felt an insurmountable pressure mounting on her chest area by an invisible threat. The pain was so excruciating she believed she would be reduced to bits the next second.

“W-When did you do it?”

“What do you think?”

Aggression was written all over Kurt’s moving eyes as a terrifying and murderous intent enveloped the atmosphere around him.

He was about to crush the red line to bits!

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1637

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1637 Am I Smart

Upon seeing the scene, Daphne was so terrified that she screamed, “No!”

It was a poisonous worm.

She did not expect the young man to know that. After all, he had been away from Elysium for five years. How does he know how to raise the worms?

Even people from Elysium did not necessarily possess that talent. Other than the high priests themselves, not many people could take care of those worms and keep them alive.

“D-Don’t touch them. I will wake her up now.”

Daphne finally admitted defeat.

Afterward, she took out a bell and shook it in front of Vivian, who still had her eyes shut.

The next instant, Kurt saw her lush eyelashes flickering.

“Vivi? Are you okay?”

“Kurt... A-Am I finally back?”

Vivian opened her eyes, and when they landed on the youth standing before her, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Kurt immediately held her ice-cold hands and pulled her trembling body in for a hug.

“You’re back. Are you feeling all right?”

“I’m fine.”

Vivian did not feel like talking at that moment. She buried her ashen face in his warm chest and listened to his heartbeat, which seemed to calm her down.

Earlier on, in her dreams, she had been frightened.

When Kurt saw that, he tightened his embrace.

Daphne said, “S-Since I have already woken her up, can you release that poisonous worm now?”

Seeing that Vivian had become conscious, that woman started to make her demands, albeit fearfully. She wanted them to release the worm that was controlling her.

However, Kurt gave a devilish smile.

“Release it? You are such a sinister person. Who’s to say there won’t be another incident like this?”

“No, there won’t be. I promise you. It won’t happen again,” the woman swore, agitated.

The way Kurt was looking at her sent a chill down her spine. Gradually, he released the red string in his hand, causing Daphne to let out a relieved sigh.

Just when she thought she had fooled him, something flew in front of her all of a sudden.

“Ah!”

A scream filled the entire place.

Her son, who was next to her, was covering his eyes.

Seeing that, Daphne became furious and questioned him, “What did you do? What went into my son’s eyes?”

The young man answered indifferently, “Nothing. Just an insect egg. Aren’t you an expert in this area? Carmine Archelaus reproduces very quickly. The moment it appears, it will start to lay eggs.”

“You!”

She was so enraged that she trembled all over.

Carmine Archelaus was a top-notch worm that was cultivated and bred by the high priests. It possessed a bright red color.

Once it entered a body, it would take control over the host in no time at all.

That was why they gave the bug its name, Carmine Archelaus.

Daphne never expected him to learn about the worms. Where did he learn it from? Back when he was “executed,” he was only ten years of age!

Despite being mad, Daphne dared not move an inch at all.

She knew very well that once the worm had entered her son's eyes, his life was being controlled by that bastard.

"What exactly do you want?"

"Nothing much. I just want you to behave yourself. Let me tell you something. From now till the time I rescue my mom and sister, you better behave yourself. If you try to do any funny businesses, I will kill your son first and deal with you later!"

Even though he seemed young and inexperienced, the hostility and bloodthirsty look in his eyes belied his youth the moment he revealed his true intention.

Because of that, Daphne trembled.

All of a sudden, he reminded her of someone else.

Back then, there was someone as young as him who had wiped out all of them in a raging tide.

In the end, she decided to do as she was told.

As for Vivian, two hours after alighting from the train, she grabbed Kurt's hand and started to recount her dream.

"After she hypnotized me, she asked if we have brought others with us. I nearly divulged the way we use to contact Matt and Ian."

As she was sharing what had happened, her face was drained of color.

The moment Kurt heard that, his expression changed.

"Then, did you tell her?"

"Definitely not. Toward the end of my dream, I phoned you, Daddy, and Mommy too. What do you think? Am I smart?"

Now that she was back to her usual self, a hint of mischief appeared in her dark, clear eyes.

In an instant, Kurt felt relieved.

Looking at her smug face, he smiled an approving smile despite his reserved self.

“Yes, you’re brilliant.”

“Hehe!”

After being praised, Vivian became even happier.

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1638

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1638 Return

The four of them took the trishaw to get to their destination. This time around, that old woman, Daphne, did not cause any more trouble.

The place was indeed isolated from the world.

As they left the bustling city, Vivian could see the skyscrapers disappearing and being replaced by mud houses that she had never seen before. At some point, the road was no longer suitable for vehicles, so they had to walk on foot.

However, the scenery was breathtaking.

Suddenly, the mountain appeared in front of them. It looked like an extremely beautiful landscape painting. Once they entered the area, the surroundings became so quiet that all they could hear was the chirping of the birds.

“What do you think? Our place is an eye-opener for you, isn’t it? It’s as if you have entered a primitive society.”

Vivian was so engrossed in her surroundings.

Daphne, who had been walking behind them and looking around at the new environment, let out a snort.

Hearing that, Vivian turned her head.

Before she could say anything, she noticed a wistful look flash across Kurt’s face, who was walking next to her.

“Not really. The living standard here may be lower, but the scenery is wonderful. You should have helped improved this area before, Daphne. No matter what, you are now the queen consort of Yartran. With the wealth and power that you possess, you should be able to rebuild your hometown. I’m sure it won’t be too much of an issue for you.”

Much to everyone’s surprise, Vivian was not disgusted by this place.

On the contrary, she began to condemn that woman.

Vivian felt she should do something for her hometown now that she was doing well.

Kurt’s eyes twitched right there and then.  
As for Daphne, her face had turned green with rage.

I can’t wait to tear up that mouth of hers!

Not wanting to be with the two anymore, she went in with her son.

When Kurt saw that, he held on to Vivian and continued strolling ahead.

“Once we get to the tribe, let’s go over to Grandma’s house first.”

“Huh?”

Upon hearing that, Vivian widened her eyes in shock.

This soon? I’m not ready yet.

“W-Why are we going to your grandma’s house first? Didn’t you say that given your current identity, it’s better not to be seen by the people here?”

“Yes. We are going to her place just to get two sets of tribal clothing. In Elysium, they will get suspicious when strangers enter regardless of your intentions. You will be taken in for questioning,” Kurt explained briefly.

As soon as his words fell, Vivian’s face fell instantly.

So, we are going there to have a change of clothes.

She was a little disappointed.

However, Vivian remembered he had no other family members. The idea of her meeting his only family member made her happy again.

Not long after, they arrived at a junction. According to their original plan, Daphne and her son went into the mountain. As for Vivian, she followed Kurt into the tribe and came to the prominent and mysterious tribal ground of Yorksland.

“Sire, are you chopping wood?”

It was Vivian’s first time hearing Kurt speak in the local language. They passed a skinny elderly man chopping wood along the roadside.

Isn’t he a little too old to be doing such a chore?

Vivian looked on in surprise and was upset about it.

“Yes, I’m chopping wood. Young chap, where are you from?”

When the old man heard the greeting, he looked up at Kurt slowly.

Sire... young chap... These must be their local way of greetings.

Vivian could not understand what they were saying. As the conversation went on, all she could do was stand by the side and looked on in a daze.

Kurt asked, “We... We were at the market. It’s in the ditch over there. Sire, can we get a drink from you?”

His eyes were riveted on that old man.

Although he tried hard to conceal it, the bitterness and tremor in his voice were still visible if one tried hard enough to take note.

The elderly man nodded.

The tribal people in Elysium were very kind in reality. If someone needed help, they would lend a helping hand.

They were simple and honest people.

It was the royal family of Elysium and their lackeys in the tribe who were doing evil deeds.

Kurt helped the old man carry the wood back to his house.

Vivian followed along.

“Kurt, what did you say just now? I thought you wanted to go to your grandpa’s house? Why are you helping this old man with his firewood?”

“He’s my grandpa,” he informed.

Vivian did not expect that bitter response from the young man.

Her eyes widened in shock.

That elderly man is his grandpa? Then, why doesn’t his grandpa recognize him?

She was dumbfounded and started to pay more attention to the hunchbacked old man walking with a stick.

There was nothing unusual about him. As they were walking, he was chatting happily with them.

“Young chap, do you belong to that family over in the ditch?”

“That’s Gary’s family.”

“I see. Did you study abroad, then? Did you just come back? Are you having your vacation?” queried the elderly man.

Walking behind his grandfather, Kurt hummed a response.

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1639

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)  
Chapter 1639 Beyond Recognition

Kurt was very familiar with that tribe. In fact, if Karl was there, he would have been very surprised.

After all, he had not been back for the past five years, but he knew the people here so well, including all the little things about the tribe.

In truth, he had been keeping an eye on things all the while.

Even though he hated this place, he had relatives there, so he had no choice but to keep an eye on the ongoing around there. After all, that was the only thing he cared about in the world.

Kurt followed his grandfather to his house.

To his surprise and chagrin, all he could see, after five years of absence, was a dilapidated hut made of hay.

The hut was in a really terrible state. It was propped up by a few swaying blocks of wood, and the top was layered with rotten and wet straw. At any minute, the hut could topple over!

What has happened? Did that old fart fail to take care of them? He took both their daughters by force, but he didn't do anything wrong. All he did was protect his son. Why does the b\*stard have to do this to them?

Anger rose within Kurt that even his eyes had turned red.

"Kurt! Kurt! Calm yourself down!"

Thankfully, Vivian was by his side.

The calm and smart Vivian was observing the entire scene. She knew he was infuriated, so she went up to hold his fist and calm him down.

Now was not the time to be rash.  
Otherwise, someone might discover them.

The two of them had stopped for quite a while, so the old man walking in front of them stopped and turned around.

"What's wrong? Is it too heavy for you? Put it down, then. Let me carry it."

It was only then Kurt regained his senses.

Calming himself down, he unclenched his fists.

"No, it's fine. Let's go."

He was so upset that he did not feel like talking anymore.

Vivian was heartbroken to see him like that.

Being the bright girl she was, Vivian ran up to the old man and held on to his arm.

“Let’s go, Grandpa. Let me help you.”

“Okay.”

She did not expect the old man to understand a foreign language.

Soon, all three of them arrived at the hut with the firewood.

They had initially thought that was the worst they had seen. However, when Vivian and Kurt entered the hut, they saw an equally thin old woman lying on the only bed in the hut. She was so skinny that she resembled a skeleton.

The bed that she was lying on was filthy and thin.

To be honest, Vivian, who had come from a wealthy background, had never seen anything like that before.

“You’re back?”

“Yes, I’m back. Thanks to this young chap whom I have met along the way. He helped me carry the firewood back.”

The old man brought Vivian and Kurt in.

As he was replying to his wife, he went over to check on her.

There’s someone who is willing to help us?

When the elderly woman heard that, she found it unbelievable and struggled to lift her head to take a look at the two kind souls.

When the two saw her sickly face, Vivian got so scared that she instinctively hid behind Kurt.

As for the latter, his fists balled up again.

It was understandable that Vivian was afraid.

From the moment she was born, she had lived a life of comfort. Under the protection of her family, everything and everyone that she had come into contact with was wonderful. Hence, the current scene was too much for her.

“Kurt, once we settle our business, let’s get your grandparents out of here so that they can be treated. We’ll let them stay in the best house. What do you think?”

Upon hearing her suggestion, Kurt shuddered.

She wants to take Grandpa and Grandma for treatment and let them stay in a big house?

Turning his head slowly, he looked at Vivian, who was hiding behind him. In that instant, all of his anger and hatred dissipated just like that.

That’s right. She has always been so kind and innocent. Even when she becomes frightened after seeing all this, her first thought is to ensure their comfort and make sure they are well taken care of.

At the thought of that, Kurt began to calm down gradually.

“Where are they from? I don’t want them to get into trouble if the chief sees them.”

The chief was the leader of all the families in the tribe.

They were also the lowest-ranked lackeys of the Elysium royalty.

So, they are still being watched all this while? After so many years, they are still being ostracized by the tribe?

A menacing look appeared in Kurt’s eyes.

However, his grandfather shook his head so as not to worry his wife.