

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1676

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1676 Vivian

“Princess? She went to supervise the work today! Initially, I wanted her to help me choose a suitable material. When she saw that the fabric weaved by the villagers was too rough, she volunteered to stay behind.”

The palace chief had returned for a long time. When he saw that Matteo actually came looking for them, he quickly rushed out and explained to Matteo what happened.

Supervise the work?

When Matteo heard that, a frown immediately appeared on his handsome face.

“Where is she now?”

“At Dragon’s Mouth, where nettles are found.” The palace chief quickly told Matteo the location.

Matteo’s expression turned even uglier when he heard that.

“Let me warn you! You’d better hope that Vivi is fine. Otherwise, I’ll not spare Elysium!” spat Matteo before spinning around and dashing off.

The palace chief was so scared that he broke into cold sweat.

Yeah, how could I forget about it! Vivian is the Princess of the Jadesons! And who are the Jadesons? The people who wield the most power in the nation! Am I dumb? How can I listen to a court attendant's suggestion?

The chief was in total panic.

When the news spread to Agarwood Pavilion, Kurt was still doing his homework lazily on the balcony, sitting against the sunset. Lucy was serving him at the side.

When he heard that Vivian had gone missing, he froze while holding the pen.

“How did she go missing?”

“She went to supervise the work and went to look at some nettles at Dragon's Mouth.”

When the palace guard, who reported the news, saw the menacing expression on the prince's face, he was so scared that he stuttered.

Lucy chimed in, “Why would she go to supervise the work for no reason? Also, she can just look at the materials in a villager's house. Why did she go to Dragon's Mouth?”

The guard was at a loss for words.

As a guard, he did not know how to answer this question.

Kurt sat there grimly. However, instead of reacting agitatedly, he instructed the guard to quickly bring some men to Dragon's Mouth to search for Vivian.

What a troublesome girl!

At that moment, a girl holding a pot of flowers appeared.

“No, Kurt. That dumb girl didn’t go to Dragon’s Mouth. She probably went to the Styx Forest.”

It was Nina, who had met Vivian in the garden during the day.

Immediately after she spoke, Kurt’s expression changed drastically.

“What did you say? Styx Forest? How did you know about that?”

“I heard Chief Bruce say to that dumb girl that the vines in the Styx Forest are good. Since she’s so dumb, she definitely wants the best,” exposed the seven-year-old child to Kurt directly.

Kurt’s mind went blank.

Snap!

Before she could finish her sentence, a crisp sound rang across the place.

Kurt was so furious that he broke his pen into half.

“Arrest Bruce and wait for further instructions! If anything happens to Vivian, I’ll make his entire family accompany her to the grave!” spat Kurt viciously, articulating every single word.

Then, he jumped to his feet and dashed away. His menacing aura was almost on par with that of his father’s.

It was terrifying!

The guard groveled on the ground, not daring to make a single sound.

Lucy felt the same too.

Watching as Kurt left with such strong murderous intent, she only dared to raise her pale face after a while. She stared at him fearfully as he rushed down the stairs.

Such immense murderous intent! Could it be that... he still remembers that girl?

She clenched her fists.

Meanwhile, Vivian was inside the Styx Forest.

However, she did not faint from the toxic fumes, nor did she fall into a swamp.

Having read so many books and being reminded by the villagers, she would not fall for those traps so easily. She could not return in time because she had twisted her ankle.

“Are you okay, Princess?” asked the woman from the tribe who had accompanied her there.

When she saw Vivian leaning against the tree and unable to walk, she walked over worriedly.

Vivian shook her head.

“I’m fine. I can walk after a short rest. Oh, right. How many vines have you gathered? Can you show me?”

Even at that point in time, she was still hung up on that.

The woman immediately showed Vivian the vines that she had gathered.

They were very pretty.

Perhaps due to the unique environment, the vines were as beautiful as silk—they were thin and light, with a bit of a fragrance.

Vivian, who was wearing a cloth over half her face to keep the toxic fumes out, looked at the vines happily.

“They’re really good! Let’s gather these tomorrow. We can make some higher-quality goods. In comparison, the nettles are too ordinary. These can sell for a good price!”

“Okay! We’ll do whatever you want us to do!” replied the woman happily.

With that, the both of them prepared to head back.

However, to Vivian’s surprise, just when she was about to lay on the woman’s back, the woman suddenly did something unexpected. As if her ankle had twisted, she flung Vivian off her back.

Underneath her was a swamp that was deep enough to swallow a person wholly without any ripples.

“Argh!” shrieked Vivian in fear.

At the same time, a golden figure appeared at the end of the road. When he saw that scene, he yelled at the top of his lungs, “Vivian!”

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Chapter 1677 You Still Remember Me

Vivian had never been so scared before.

If she were to fall into the swamp underneath, she'd definitely be dead. But I came to Styx Forest prepared! I've done my research on toxic air and swamps in the area!

She never expected things to turn out the way they did.

Vivian's mind blanked out.

That was until she heard an erratic roar over her head. She opened her eyes in fear and saw a bright, pale gold figure. It was as if the figure had descended from heaven and dashed toward her like a gust of strong wind.

Vivian was dumbfounded.

The person held onto her and pulled her forcefully into his embrace. Up until then, she was still in bafflement. It was as if her mind had stopped working. Why is he here?

Finally, she was saved. Kurt couldn't be bothered by anything else as he anxiously checked her body upon landing on the ground. With a trembling voice, he asked, "Is everything okay? Are you all right?"

He was terrified. What would have happened to her if I were late? Will I ever get to see her again?

He gradually tightened his grip on her slender wrist. At that moment, he couldn't hide his emotions anymore. A look of panic filled his dazzling face, and even his body was trembling.

Vivian was a little stunned.

She watched as Kurt kept lowering his gaze to check on her well-being. He's no longer cold and distant like he was before. Heck, I can even see how nervous he is.

Vivian remained silent for a while before muttering, "I'm fine..."

Finally, she had spoken. Her eyes were reddened. After having experienced such a terrifying incident, she finally managed to calm herself down. She could barely control her emotions when she saw how much Kurt cared for her. I thought he was ignoring me? I thought he has forgotten about me? Why did he come and save me when he has been so cold toward me? Why does he care about me that much?

Vivian stole a glance at him and noticed he wasn't the same as before. Instead, he was carefully checking her body to see if she was hurt. In fact, the worried and concerned look on his face didn't look like he was faking it.

Suddenly, her heart started racing. "Kurt?"

Kurt raised his gaze and saw Vivian raising her hand and reaching for his head.

It was pin-drop silence at the scene.

At that moment, it felt as if time had stopped while the air had frozen.

Kurt stared blankly at her while she put her hand on his cheek.

In fact, that was what Vivian used to do all the time. He was brought to Oceanic Estate when they were still little, and Vivian had always been a love-struck fool over him. She'd always drool whenever she saw him.

Besides, touching his cheeks was one of her favorite things to do.

Back then, her mother would always remind her that her action was rude and inappropriate.

However, her mother's words never worked. She'd always do that to him until she went to Yartran to study. Perhaps, she had grown up by then and realized how inappropriate her actions were.

Since then, she never touched him again.

Until now...

In that foggy jungle, Vivian had teary eyes and a pitiful expression when she asked, "Kurt? You still care about me, right? You still remember me, right?" She stared at that dazzling face in her palm and felt like they had gone back to the time when they were still little.

Kurt kept silent.

At that moment, a hard realization dawned upon him, and he felt as if something had just struck his head forcefully.

He lowered his gaze and stayed still. However, one could see his fingers turning pale upon a closer look. Besides, his face surged with thoughts and emotions. I've lost my self-control!

Kurt shut his eyes tightly for a moment and then opened them to reveal a cold glint in his eyes.

He then gradually let go of his hand and pulled himself out of Vivian's hopeful and excited gaze.

"What are you talking about? I was just performing my duty," he said.

"What?" Vivian froze. Duty?

She lowered her gaze to look at her other hand, which had lost the warmth from touching him. After that, she raised her gaze in disbelief at the Kurt who had stood up and moved away from her.

“Don’t you understand, Princess? You’re one of the Jadesons. If something were to happen to you here, wouldn’t your dad raze this place to the ground?” He shifted his cold gaze toward her face again.

Just like that, he had gone back to becoming that cold and unapproachable person. It was as if it was a different person who had saved her earlier.

Upon hearing that, Vivian’s face went pale again.

Vivian was filled with utter disappointment and sorrow while looking at him. As despair filled her heart, she had no words to describe how she felt. Instead, she could only let tears stream down her face as she stared at him.

Right then, Matteo had finally found her. “Vivi!” he shouted when he saw the both of them there. After that, he started rushing toward them.

Vivian turned toward the voice the moment she heard it. When she saw it was her brother, she’d finally lost it and burst into tears.

“Matt, I want to go home.” Vivian just kept sobbing.

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Chapter 1678 Deep

In the end, Matteo brought Vivian back.

When they were about to leave, Vivian got on Matteo's back and didn't turn to look back at all. As for Matteo, he glared ruthlessly at the two people behind him before leaving. "You better find out what happened. Otherwise, things will get heated if I end up having to do it myself!"

After giving them a stern warning, he left with Vivian.

Kurt was standing at a darker spot in the jungle as he watched Matteo and Vivian leave. By the time they were out of his sight, he shifted his cold gaze toward Layla, who was still on the ground.

"P-Prince Kurt..."

Layla shivered in fear when she saw the look on Kurt's face.

Kurt made his way slowly toward Layla without uttering a word. He then whipped out a knife and squatted down in front of her.

"W-What are you doing?"

She didn't receive any response from Kurt.

Without saying a word, Kurt cut through the end part of the trousers of her sprained ankle. Next, he stabbed right through her skin.

"Argh!" Layla immediately yelled in pain.

"Please, have mercy, Prince Kurt! Have mercy..." she begged.

"Don't worry. I won't kill you. I just want to check on your injury," Kurt said expressionlessly. He looked like a murderous devil when he did that.

With the knife, he cut open Layla's ankle, and blood started splattering everywhere. As he was doing that, he didn't even flinch. Instead, he started using the knife to poke the inside of her ankle.

"Argh! Don't do that!"

At that point, Layla started screaming miserably like an animal in a slaughterhouse.

It was a gory scene, indeed.

Prior to that, Layla thought Kurt's father was the most gruesome man she knew. Judging by Kurt's demeanor, Layla started to think otherwise. He's even more ruthless than his dad!

That was because Kurt was cutting into her like she was an animal instead of a person.

Layla was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

"Okay! I'll tell you, Prince Kurt! I'll tell you everything! Please let me go!" Finally, she was about to confess everything.

Upon hearing that, Kurt stopped cutting her with his knife and waited for her to talk.

Compared to before, Kurt's method of interrogation was rather humane. Back then, he could've done a lot worse just to make her talk.

Kurt took out a clean piece of handkerchief and started wiping his knife.

"I-I was acting according to the orders of the Yepalian tribe."

She finally blurted it out.

Yepalian? Isn't that Darlene's family? Kurt was surprised.

Darlene was the wife of the king's eldest son. After the eldest son failed to take over the tribe from his father, he left the palace and stayed in his own territory.

She's the one who wants to kill Vivian? Kurt's gaze turned colder when he glared at Layla. Gradually, his gaze got more and more terrifying as murderous intent slowly engulfed him.

He soon realized his return must've irritated the others who wished to inherit the tribe.

In the end, Kurt dragged Layla all the way back.

Upon their arrival at the palace, the king was stunned when he heard about what happened. "How could that be? How would they dare to do something like that to Vivian? Don't they know who she is? Are they sick of living?"

"I'm their target. If something happens to Vivian, the Jadesons will blame me and get rid of me. That's exactly what they want." With a menacing look in his eyes, Kurt stood in the center of the hall and uttered coldly.

After Kurt said that, the king was stumped.

Hence, he ordered the guards to bring Darlene, his eldest son, and the chief of Yepalian before him.

"Dad, I'm innocent! I did nothing of such!"

"Yes, Dad. I wouldn't dare to do anything to the Jadesons' princess!"

The king's eldest son and his wife sobbed and pleaded their innocence.

Right after she said that, the chiefs in the hall started voicing their opinions. "Aren't you guys against the idea of cooperating with the foreigners?"

"Exactly! The Yepalian tribe members are the representatives of the opposers! Who can guarantee that this matter has nothing to do with you?"

"That's right!"

The other chiefs brought up the fact that the king's eldest son and his wife were strongly against the idea of cooperating with the foreigners.

Upon hearing those words, the king was convinced. He stood up abruptly and roared, "Guards, chop off the head of this man from the Yepalian tribe! Also, severely punish this treacherous couple and dump them into Black Marsh!"

Just like that, he had delivered three death sentences, two of which were his own son and his daughter-in-law.

The chief of the Yepalian tribe instantly slumped onto the ground upon hearing that. As for the king's eldest son and his wife, they both dropped to their knees and begged for mercy.

"Have mercy, Dad! Please!" they begged.

However, the king was unperturbed. He was so merciless that it was as if he had cut ties with his son at that instant, and he meant nothing to him.

Indeed, that was how ruthless and violent he was.

Kurt, who was standing at the side, narrowed his eyes and gaze toward someone else dressed in blue in the hall. He could tell that the person was listening intently.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1679

Chapter 1679 Plot

“Since Vivian is okay, we only need to get rid of the Yepalian chief alone. As for the rest, let’s see how they behave after this!” Finally, Kurt had chimed in. Surprisingly, he was defending his brother.

Everyone in the hall looked up in shock and stared at Kurt in bafflement. The king furrowed his brows in puzzlement as well. Why is he doing that?

Indeed, everyone knew the fact that none of the king’s sons liked each other.

All the sons had been eyeing the king’s throne. Over the years, they had been fighting amongst themselves and wanted each other dead. Not only were there a lot of them, but their father’s ruthlessness and violence made the situation even worse.

Hence, they were determined to fight it out to gain the ultimate power over everyone else.

As for Kurt, he had also been trying to sabotage this brother of his. Hence, everyone was curious as to why was he speaking up for the brother.

Even the king's eldest son had turned around and looked at his youngest brother in puzzlement.

When he looked at Kurt, he noticed there weren't any changes in Kurt's mood. Kurt was still as expressionless and cold as usual when he took a seat in his chair.

"Did you say we should spare their lives?" the king asked.

"Well, what's the point in killing them? Their bones are just going to pollute Black Marsh. If you want to punish them, the best way is to have him clean up the mess he'd made," Kurt answered.

"What do you mean?" the king asked again.

"Get them to oversee the operation instead. After this, it's not too late to kill them if they end up blundering," Kurt suggested flatly.

His words had caused an uproar in the hall. All the chiefs were in utter disbelief because they didn't expect a young man like Kurt to be capable of coming up with such a plan.

Similarly, the king was surprised as well. He ended up staring at his youngest son blankly for quite a while.

Indeed, Kurt's plan was a lot better than just killing them right away. By doing so, the king's eldest son wouldn't dare to treat the matter lightly again. At the same time, he'd get to stay alive.

The king mulled over it.

Upon getting back into the main palace, the palace chief was keeping the king company. The king took a sip of his coffee and asked, "What do you think of Kaiden's suggestion? Is his idea better than mine?"

“What?” The palace chief started to panic. “Why would you say that, Your Majesty? The strict handling method of the tribe is essential because it helps manage the tribe better. Prince Kurt’s suggestion is out of kindness. Perhaps it’s because he can’t bear to watch his brother die.”

“Is that so?”

“Of course. One could tell just by watching how he has been treating his sister ever since his return. That’s why, Your Majesty, you shouldn’t pay too much attention to Prince Kurt. One day, when he’s in your position, he’ll finally realize the importance of your strict handling methods,” the palace chief advised the king cautiously.

Since the palace chief had been the king’s follower for so many years, he knew how paranoid and narrow-minded the king could be. He must be unhappy with his youngest son now. After all, kindness is the biggest counter against ruthlessness and violence.

Upon leaving the main palace, the palace chief hurried toward Agarwood Pavilion to look for Kurt, who was out of line with his father.

“Prince Kurt, you shouldn’t have interrupted your dad just now, and you shouldn’t have said those words.”

“Why not?” Kurt was sitting at his desk after he showered and changed.

His short and dark hair was still a little damp, and he was dressed in white clothes embroidered with pale gold patterns. The way his clothes fell on his skin made his body features even more apparent.

The palace chief let out a sigh and answered, “Don’t you know your dad doesn’t like it when someone contradicts his decisions? You have to be

careful seeing that you have just returned besides being young, Prince Kurt.”

The palace chief had Kurt’s best interests at heart.

Kurt retracted his gaze gradually and picked up a pen. After refilling the ink in his pen, he lowered his gaze. When he looked down, his thick and beautiful eyelashes formed the shape of a fan on each of his eyes.

“Okay,” Kurt replied.

Finally, the palace chief could breathe a sigh of relief. “All right, then. I shall head back now. Don’t stay up too late, Prince Kurt.”

With that, he left.

Kurt kept his head lowered at the desk and focused on writing something. When he was done, he put down his pen and voiced out, “Is anybody there?”

“Yes, I am here!” Immediately, a clear female voice rang out. Soon after that, a figure in blue walked in.

Kurt threw a glance at her and passed her a letter he’d just written. “Give this to my eldest brother. This is a list of things he needs to watch out for while overseeing the operation. He’s on his own from now on.”

“What?” Lucy knitted her brows upon throwing a glance at the letter. “Prince Kurt, are you still helping Darlene and the others? Didn’t the palace chief say the king won’t be happy if you do that?”

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Chapter 1680 Xayden Is Here

“I’m doing exactly what he told me to do, and I’m staying out of it. I wrote him this letter to tell him that he’s on his own,” Kurt answered calmly.

Lucy didn’t utter a word in response. So he’s saying that he won’t be bothered with them anymore, right? It looks like he only wrote this letter out of courtesy to inform them that they are on their own now.

With that thought in her mind, there was finally a hint of joy in her eyes. She then left hurriedly with the letter.

Meanwhile, at the office, Vivian’s sprained ankle was taken care of under the supervision of Matteo.

After what happened, Matteo was determined to not let Vivian stay back. Judging by her condition and the way that brat treated her, I must send her away.

“I’ll book you a flight ticket. You can either go to where Daddy and Mommy are, or you can go back to Yartran to study.”

After he said that, he wanted to call Giselle to get her to book a flight ticket.

Vivian panicked upon seeing that. “No, Matt. Please hear me out. I can’t just leave when I’m not even done with this matter yet. I should at least wait until our first batch of products had finished before leaving.”

While saying that, she kept holding onto Matteo's hand so that he couldn't make the call.

After Vivian got back from the jungle, she calmed herself down before thinking things through. Yesterday, he said he was only helping me because it was his duty to do so. If that was the case, why did he have such an intense reaction when I was in trouble? When I fell, I could clearly hear the panic in his voice when he shouted my name. It didn't sound like he was just performing his duty. Also, he didn't even hold back when he was checking through my body for injuries after he saved me. If he was just doing his duty, and he had forgotten about me, he would at least keep a distance from me. He could've just brought me back to the tribe so that the doctors there could check on me, no?

Hence, Vivian wanted to check if he really did forget her, or if he was just pretending.

She tried her best to keep pestering her brother so he couldn't make the call.

In the end, Matteo had no choice but to let her have her way. "Fine, you can stay. However, I'll have someone to protect you from now on."

"Who, though?"

"Someone from SteelFort, of course. Either that or I can do it myself." Matteo didn't hesitate when he decided to take it upon himself to protect Vivian.

Upon hearing that, Vivian was stumped. I can't let him protect me! How am I supposed to check on Kurt if he's around?

Vivian shook her head and said she wanted someone from SteelFort instead. It was someone she hadn't seen in a long time—Xayden.

“Xayden, why are you here? Didn’t Mr. Frost say you’ve entered the first-level biological research laboratory in Moranta? When did you come back?” When Vivian saw Xayden, her first reaction was to lunge toward him and check his pockets like how she used to do it when she was young.

She couldn’t help it because Xayden used to always have something interesting and fun in his pockets.

“Hey, stop it! Ms. Vivian, you’re all grown up, so you can’t do this anymore! You shouldn’t go through my pockets as you wish!” Xayden protested.

“I don’t care! No matter how much I’ve grown, you’re still the Xayden I know! Let me have a look inside!” Vivian exclaimed.

With that, Vivian squeezed her head into one of his pockets.

Xayden eventually gave up resisting.

After a few minutes, Vivian whipped out a blue pen and pressed the buttons on it.

Boom!

It blew up in Vivian’s face, and a cloud of blue-colored mist was seen rising into the air.

“Wow!”

“What did you do, Xayden?” Matteo fumed.

“Wait, Mr. Matteo! You can’t blame me! I’ve already warned Ms. Vivian to not go through my pockets. There was nothing I could do to

stop her,” Xayden explained hastily when he saw Matteo rushing toward him and wanted to beat him up.

Fortunately for Vivian, the chemical in the pen was mild. Her face was fine again the next day.

However, that was the last time she’d dare to go through Xayden’s pockets.

“All right. Xayden, we shall visit the palace today,” Vivian said.

“Oh? Do we need to bring some weapons?” Back then, Xayden would ask the kids’ father the same question whenever they were about to go somewhere. He would always have some weapons ready.

Once, he’d gone to the west to investigate the Jadesons’ mine smuggling incident alongside Sebastian, and he’d brought explosives with him. He ended up almost killing Sebastian because of that.

Vivian was rendered speechless upon hearing Xayden’s question.

“That’s not necessary. However, we might go for a hike. Perhaps you should bring something to prevent inhaling toxic air,” Vivian said.

“Sure,” Xayden answered before quickly taking out two pills. After eating one himself, he shoved the other one into Vivian’s mouth.

The veins on Matteo’s forehead throbbed upon seeing that. Is Mr. Frost out of his mind? Why did he send this guy here? Is he really capable of protecting Vivi?

Distress filled Matteo as he watched the both of them leave.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1681

Chapter 1681 Awkward Moment

In the palace, the chiefs from various tribes were getting ready for their daily morning meeting.

Like what corporates would normally do, the palace would also have morning meetings.

Everyone was present in the hall, including the king. Kurt, who was also required to join the chiefs for a morning meeting every day, sat amongst them with a long face.

“Good morning, Mr. King! I’m here!” All of a sudden, a pleasant and bright voice broke the stern silence in the hall.

Everyone immediately turned toward the voice and saw a girl wearing a navy blue preppy dress with a pair of white socks and princess shoes coming their way. It was as if a ray of bright colors had just flashed before their eyes.

That’s the Jadesons’ princess! She’s here! Everyone’s eyes gleamed upon seeing her.

Right then, a bright smile appeared on the king’s face. “Princess, you’re here! Come and have a seat!”

No one expected such a violent man would show his soft side upon seeing Vivian.

In fact, he looked incredibly cheerful when he saw her.

Vivian limped in with Xayden supporting her..

“Yes, I’m here! I’m sorry, Mr. King. I’ve injured my foot yesterday, that’s why I’m late! Don’t get mad at me, okay?” Vivian explained sweetly.

“I won’t!” Evidently, Vivian’s sweet voice had melted the king’s heart.

“I’m not angry at all! As for you, where did you hurt yourself? Let me have a look.” The king stood up abruptly and went to check on Vivian’s foot.

Everyone was so shocked that their eyeballs almost popped out of their heads. Such a scene had never been seen in Elysium.

Most importantly, Vivian wasn’t fazed at all. Seeing that the king was walking toward her, she casually extended her foot toward him.

“I’m fine! I’ve just sprained it a little. Don’t worry about me, Mr. King,” Vivian answered.

“Really?”

“Yes, of course! I can still work today, Mr. King. I heard a batch of jewelry samples had just arrived at the palace yesterday. That’s why we’ve come to have a look.” Vivian was so conscientious that she brought up the topic so soon upon arriving.

Hearing that, everyone present was even more stupefied.

Kurt was caught by surprise as well. He clenched his fists and squinted his beautiful eyes while looking at her.

The king, however, was rather satisfied with what he heard.

After around ten minutes, Vivian was holding a meat wrap in one of her hands while being held by Xayden on the other. They were following Kurt toward the place where they stored the samples.

“Xayden, this is delicious! Do you want some?” she asked.

“No, thank you.”

Xayden wasn't interested in eating at that moment. Instead, he was staring intently at a girl walking alongside them.

For some reason, he caught a whiff of an unusual scent on her body.

“Why not? It's delicious! Here, Xayden, I'll feed you some.” With that, Vivian peeled a small chunk of the wrap and shoved it into Xayden's mouth.

Xayden was stunned.

Before he could swallow the wrap in his mouth, the two people walking in front of them turned around and glared at them. Upon seeing that, Vivian and Xayden were so terrified that neither of them made another move.

“What are you guys doing? If you want to have fun, this is not the place!” Kurt fumed.

Vivian and Xayden were rendered speechless. Why is he so fierce?

Vivian pouted and stopped messing around with Xayden before walking up to Kurt with the wrap in her hand.

“I’m not here to have fun, Prince Kurt. I’m here for serious work! It’s just that I haven’t had my breakfast yet. Why are you so harsh on me?” Vivian asked with a pitiful expression.

Vivian disregarded Kurt’s stern remark completely.

Lucy, who was right next to Kurt, walked over. “Princess, since you haven’t had your breakfast, then perhaps you should eat first before dragging Prince Kurt along with you. Prince Kurt is very busy.”

“Oh, is it?” Vivian asked.

“Yes! He has a lot of learning to do. This time around, he has wasted enough time because of this collaboration with your government.” Lucy sounded like she was unhappy, and her words were meant to be taken as stern advice.

Vivian’s face fell when she saw how annoyed Kurt looked. “Fine, then. Please bring Prince Kurt away so that he can carry on with his lessons. We don’t need his company anymore. Xayden, let’s go and have a look at the samples.”

Vivian then went back to Xayden and held his arms affectionately.

Xayden kept silent before shuddering. Huh? Why is the place getting colder?

While Xayden was still trying to figure out the scent, he felt a sudden drop in temperature in the air. He shivered once more and instinctively held onto Vivian’s arms as well.

Vivian, Kurt, and Lucy were all stunned upon seeing that.

What an awkward moment it was!