

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1682

Who Exactly Is Xayden

After that, Xayden let go of Vivian's arms because he was frightened by Kurt's glare. That's weird. Didn't Mr. Matteo say Kurt has been fed some worms, and he'd lost his memory? If that's the case, why is he still treating me with such hostility? He never liked me then because he used to be my lab rat for poisons when we were at SteelFort. But what happens now?

With that thought in mind, Xayden rubbed the back of his head before walking away hastily while dragging Vivian along.

"What are you walking so fast? My foot hurts!" Vivian grumbled.

"Oh? Aren't you going to work? Let's not waste time!"

Xayden would never tell Vivian about those immoral acts of his.

As a matter of fact, most people in SteelFort had been his lab rat. Back then, even Sebastian had gotten mad at him more than once because of it. Obviously, he had his reasons.

Vivian and Xayden went to the room where they kept the samples.

As for Kurt and Lucy, they went back to Agarwood Pavilion.

"Prince Kurt, were you angry just now?" Lucy made him a cup of coffee. At first glance, her gaze was full of respect. However, one could see the annoyance in her eyes upon a closer look.

Lucy thought Kurt's behavior was rather suspicious. Since he has forgotten about Vivian, why was he so agitated when he saw her acting so affectionately with her bodyguard? Was he jealous?

With that thought, Lucy's gaze turned icy.

"What? Why can't I be angry?" Kurt retorted. Based on his tone, he sounded like he was still angry.

Lucy was taken aback. "Huh?"

"She was so unprofessional, and she was being so childish! You can't possibly expect me to stay while she kept fooling around, can you?" Kurt's eyes were filled with contempt when he raised his gaze to stare at Lucy.

Lucy pursed her lips.

And finally, her gaze softened. "That's right. She shouldn't have done that. However, perhaps her upbringing had contributed to her arrogance. It's okay, Prince Kurt. Didn't she say she was going to leave after she was done with the first batch of products? We just have to be patient with her for a while more."

"Hmph!" Kurt snorted and kept silent.

A smile then appeared on Lucy's face.

After that, she headed downstairs to the kitchen in the palace to see if she could find something for Kurt to eat.

While she was going there, she bumped into the person who was with Vivian. At that moment, he was in the corridor layered with golden amber. He's staring at something. What is he doing there?

“What are you doing here?” she asked after walking toward him.

For some reason, she couldn't help but feel unhappy when she saw him.

Xayden turned toward her upon hearing that. Oh? Did she just present herself to me?

He took down his glasses and walked toward the girl dressed in blue with a smile on his face.

“Oh, it's nothing. I am fascinated by the shiny amber. You're Prince Kurt's attendant, right? What are you doing? Do you need my help?” Surprisingly, he was friendly, and he offered his help to Lucy.

The hatred in Lucy's heart grew upon hearing that. “No. You should accompany your princess instead. Isn't she looking through the samples?”

“Yes, she is. She chased me out because, according to her, I'm clumsy. Don't be shy, little girl. I'm a strong man! After all, I have nothing to do at the moment.” As he spoke, he reached out his hands and snatched away a container she was holding in her hands.

Lucy brought the container along so that she could pack some food for Kurt.

Lucy was so incensed that her face flushed bright red. Why are all the Jadesons so shameless?

Enraged, she wanted to snatch the container back. However, Xayden had quick reflexes. Before she could do anything, Xayden had already walked away with the container. “Let's get going, little girl. Don't worry. I won't take up too much of your time. Once Ms. Vivian is done with her work, I'll leave.”

Ms. Vivian? When Lucy heard him say that, an idea suddenly popped into her mind. So instead of resisting him, she decided to walk with him.

“Have you been around her for long?” she asked.

“Yes. I’ve been around ever since she came back when she was five,” Xayden answered truthfully.

When Vivian was five, that was when her mother brought her and Matteo back to Avenport. Back then, SteelFort was still under Frederick’s control, and Xayden was the first batch of kids they’d taken in.

Of course, with him were Channing and Calvin.

Upon hearing that, Lucy was elated.

“Since you’ve been around for so long, then you should know your princess well, right? Aren’t her parents worried about the fact that she has been here for so long? Don’t they want her to head back soon?” Indeed, that was what Lucy wanted to know the most. All this while, not only had Vivian gone through dangerous situations, but she was also hurt by Kurt. Yet, her parents had done nothing. Don’t her parents love her a lot?

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Headache

“Her parents? Her parents are kept in the dark. They’re currently on a tour around the world, and they should be at Dartan now. Hence, they’re too busy to know what’s going on. And you know what? I was asked to be here by her brother. How absurd is that?” Xayden heaved a sigh after saying that.

Oh? They're just too busy. Lucy's strung-out nerves finally became slack.

They soon arrived at the kitchen. Lucy became friendlier to Xayden, and she'd even let him help her. This bodyguard from the Jadeson family doesn't seem very smart.

"What's your name?" she asked.

Xayden was standing right beside her while awaiting her orders when he heard her asking about his name. "I'm Xayden," he answered nicely.

Lucy then handed him the container packed with food. "Okay, Xayden. Will you please help me give this to Prince Kurt? In the meantime, I'll prepare some pastries."

"Oh?" Xayden's eyes lit up when he was holding the container packed with warm food. What a pleasant surprise!

With the container in his hands, he ran happily toward Agarwood Pavilion.

Around ten minutes later, he arrived at Agarwood Pavilion.

"Who are you?" the guard asked.

"Hi! Ms. Lucy sent me over to give this container of soup to Prince Kurt," Xayden explained with a smile on his face.

Upon hearing that, the guard let him in.

Hence, Xayden finally had a chance to see Kurt in private.

In fact, Xayden heard a lot about Kurt when he was at SteelFort because of how incredible Kurt was. He was taken in when he was ten and was sent on a mission to study at Yartran alongside Vivian.

After that, he was called back to SteelFort. Within three years, he'd become one of the best in that place.

Back then at SteelFort, only the genius Calvin was considered more capable than Kurt.

Hence, back when Xayden was a researcher, he'd always been wanting to analyze Kurt's brain. He wanted to see what made Kurt so different from the others.

However, Xayden hadn't seen him for over a year because they were given different tasks.

Xayden brought the container upstairs.

He was shocked when he saw Kurt sitting demurely at a wooden desk with intricate carvings. That was because he was too used to seeing him with knives and guns back at SteelFort. Is he painting? Wow!

Slowly, Xayden walked over to Kurt and placed the container next to him with astonishment written all over Xayden's face—he was in awe when he saw Kurt's work.

“Are you serious? Is there anything that is too hard for you?” Xayden asked in bafflement.

Upon hearing that, Kurt glared at him coldly while still holding a paintbrush.

Without uttering a word, Xayden slapped the back of Kurt's head.

“What are you glaring at me for? There’s no one else around, so don’t glare at me with your murderous eyes! What? Do you think you look cool when you do that?” Xayden asked.

Crack!

Kurt had snapped the paintbrush in his hand.

Xayden instantly felt a chill running down his spine.

Although Xayden was one of SteelFort’s best talents, his specialty was his intelligence. He wasn’t as good at combat skills compared to the others, especially Kurt.

“Fine, fine! I’ll explain what’s going on, okay? I knew what worm had gotten into you just by taking a whiff of your body. It’s actually some sort of hybrid worm. Similar to a leech, but it’s much smaller. After it had gotten into a human body, it’ll take control over the body. That’s because the person who raised it had fed a huge amount of hallucinogen to it.” Xayden paused and scratched the back of his head before continuing, “However, I didn’t smell any scent of you being controlled by it. Even if you were affected, there’s no way you couldn’t counter it considering the fact that you’d been at SteelFort for so long. Since it’s so hard for me to get to see you, can you just stop acting cool in front of me?”

Kurt was staring at him while he was saying all that. Finally, he narrowed his eyes and put down the paintbrush. “So, what are you doing here?”

“What? Isn’t it obvious that it was Mr. Hayes who sent me? He was getting worried about you since he hadn’t heard from you for quite a while. That was why he sent me here to check on you. By the way, it isn’t that dad of yours who fed you the worm, right?” Xayden suddenly went up close to Kurt and sniffed him before asking.

When Kurt saw him getting near, he shied away from him in disgust and answered, "I don't know."

"You don't know? Aren't you the one devising the plan all along? How could you not know?"

Xayden's eyes widened as he stared at Kurt in shock.

Indeed, he was truly shocked. Before I came, Mr. Hayes and Mr. Frost explicitly told me this fellow is the one devising the plan, and they were just assisting from behind the scenes! So how come when I got here, he told me he has no idea what is happening?

Xayden was starting to get a very bad feeling in his gut.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1684 Lost His Cool

Kurt then retracted his gaze and had his usual indifferent expression on his face. When I woke up, I really lost my memory. However, I slowly regained my senses thanks to the worm in me that I'd been training. So yes, I did lose my memory earlier."

Xayden's expression changed instantly. So he was infected? Oh, what am I supposed to do now, and who did it?

With those questions in his mind, Xayden's expression became more and more solemn.

Before he could say or ask anything, Kurt blurted, “Don’t worry. Although I don’t remember, I’ve already found out who the culprit is.”

“Oh?” Xayden was delighted.

“Who is it? Have you caught him? Have you gotten rid of the worm?” Xayden asked anxiously because he was truly concerned about him after all.

To his disappointment, Kurt didn’t provide him with an answer. Instead, he gradually shifted his cold gaze toward him and asked, “What have you found out after roaming around?”

“What?” Xayden was dumbfounded.

Generally speaking, people with high intelligence would just get straight to the point in conversations. However, Kurt was speaking to an idiot.

Sadly, this is not going to work. Kurt frowned and asked impatiently, “Weren’t you looking at the amber? Didn’t you see anything out of the ordinary?”

Xayden was in utter shock. Wow! That’s incredible! This guy is just like Mr. Hayes! How did he know that without even seeing me there?

Xayden wiped the cold sweat off of his forehead and flashed a sly grin. “I did see something. If I’m not mistaken, the amber isn’t made of resin.”

“No?”

“No. That’s actually the saliva of some animal. I’ve even seen some larvae moving around in it. Hence, you should first find out how many people in the palace aren’t infected yet.”

Suddenly, Kurt's expression changed dramatically the moment he heard those words. Infected? Is he talking about people getting infected with worms? Could it be that the golden amber here has become the breeding ground for those disgusting worms? If that's the case, what does that mean for the people in the palace?

Kurt was enraged. He angrily clenched his fists and crumpled the writing he had just done, and his eyes were suddenly filled with murderous intent.

"It's inconvenient for you, right? It's okay. I can help you. At the same time, I'm interested in finding out what's going on here as well." Upon seeing how angry Kurt was, Xayden immediately promised to help him on that matter.

At that moment, Kurt's chest was heaving rapidly.

In the end, when finally regained his composure, he raised his head and looked at Xayden. "How about her? Is she all right?"

Xayden was stumped. Her? Who is he talking about?

Again, Xayden scratched the back of his head before saying, "Who are you talking about? Are you talking about Ms. Vivian? If so, I'm not sure. Since I've only found out about it today, I'd have to check on her and her brother when we get back."

Crack!

Another thing had broken. This time around, it was the coffee cup placed next to Kurt. He squeezed the cup so hard that he had broken it into pieces.

“I’ve already gotten her to leave this place earlier on. Riley just had to create a problem and get her back here again. And now, such a thing had happened. What to do now? Tell me! What are we going to do?” Within seconds, Kurt’s calmness had disappeared. Instead, he was trembling with rage. He shouted so loudly that even the guards guarding the entrance could hear him.

Xayden was stunned. What’s going on? Isn’t this guy always as cool as a cucumber? Who would’ve thought he’d ever lost his cool?

Xayden quickly comforted him, “Calm down. Even if she’s infected, I’m here! Also, she isn’t exposed to it for too long. I can easily get rid of it.”

Kurt finally calmed down upon hearing that.

Right at that moment, Lucy was walking up the stairs toward them. “Prince Kurt, I’ve brought you some desserts.”

Xayden’s expression changed upon hearing that.

He then hastily picked up the container and got ready to leave.

“Oh! By the way, be careful of this woman. I’ve smelled a strong scent of drugs on her. If that’s really the case, you ought to be wary of her.” Before Xayden left, he didn’t forget to give Kurt a reminder.

However, Kurt had something else on his mind. “When will you have the results?”

“Oh? That? Tomorrow, perhaps. I’ll let you know tomorrow. Calm down,” Xayden replied awkwardly before leaving with the container.

“Xayden, you’re still here?” Lucy asked.

“Yes, Ms. Lucy. Apparently, Prince Kurt doesn’t drink this. I’ve tried my best to convince him, but he wouldn’t budge. I can’t deal with him. Here!” Xayden acted like he was exasperated and handed the container over to Lucy.

With that, he stormed off.

Lucy was rendered speechless.

When she looked at Kurt, she saw the grouchy look on his face. Beside him, there were several crumpled paper balls. It seems like he’s too moody to draw.

Lucy quickly dispelled her suspicions and walked over to him.

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Bait

Lucy hurriedly apologized, “Prince Kurt, please don’t be angry. He was the one pestering me and wanted me to help. Since he’s the bodyguard of the princess of the Jadesons, I couldn’t refuse.”

Fortunately, Kurt only snorted coldly and didn’t leave any remarks.

Seeing that, Lucy breathed a sigh of relief and happily handed over the desserts.

Meanwhile, Xayden found Vivian sitting on the steps paved with golden amber. She was fiddling with a silver jewelry sample when he went over and pulled her up.

“Xayden, what are you doing?”

“The ground is cold. You might get sick. So sit over here instead.”

He then moved a stool over for Vivian to sit.

Vivian happily sat down and continued to work on her jewelry.

Without her noticing, Xayden stepped in front of the golden amber. After glancing around and making sure there was no one nearby, he pulled out a piece of blue, hair-like thread.

“Xayden, what are you doing?”

“I’m just trying to measure how thick the amber is.”

He then placed the string on the amber wall. The next moment, a glint of light flashed in his eyes when he saw the blue thread merged silently into the amber.

It was an incredible sight to behold.

Half an hour later, Vivian was finally done inspecting the jewelry samples.

“Let’s go, Xayden.”

“Okay.”

Xayden had also completed his task. Feeling satisfied, he left the place with Vivian.

That night, the people in the palace suddenly suffered a severe case of diarrhea and vomiting. Even the king had a fever in the middle of the

night, and the witch doctor couldn't bring his temperature down even after a long time.

“How did so many people get sick all of a sudden? Did something happen?”

Lucy never stayed in the palace at night. After hearing the news, she got up from her bed in the middle of the night and asked her uncle.

“I have no idea. It could be another evil spirit.”

Her uncle wasn't quite sure of the cause. He took out some red cinnabar and a bunch of straw from home and prepared to ward off the evil spirit, which was the most common solution in the tribe.

With the items in hand, he went to work.

Evil spirit?

When Lucy heard that, her face became even more grim and gloomy.

We're living in the modern era now, how could there be an evil spirit? These people are so ignorant.

She immediately got dressed and rushed to the palace.

When she arrived at the palace, everyone she saw was wailing in pain. At that moment, she felt like the place which housed people of the highest authority of the tribe had turned into hell on earth.

There were people lying on the ground everywhere as endless moans of pain and agony resounded throughout the place.

“What's going on? When did this happen?”

Lucy's expression turned even more troubled. She immediately squatted down in front of the person closest to her and put her hand on his vitals to diagnose his pulse.

“What a weak pulse...”

She stared at the person.

“What have you eaten?”

“Nothing. We didn't eat anything.” The man with a pale face struggled to shake his head.

Lucy's expression turned grim.

A weak pulse was often caused by a cold. However, when she pressed deeper into his vitals earlier, his pulse was still distinct. She reckoned that it could only mean that these people were infected in the stomach.

An infection?

She narrowed her eyes. For a second there, her eyes resembled that of a venomous snake hiding in the dark, ready to strike at any moment.

“Ms. Lucy, where are you going?”

Lucy ignored the man. She immediately stood up and walked in with a cold expression.

A few minutes later, in a secluded corner of the palace, Lucy squatted down, took out a silver dagger, and slit her wrist with it.

Hiss...

An eerie noise sounded.

It was like the sound of a living creature being summoned all of a sudden. When the bright red blood flowed down her arm, the bushes nearby began to rustle.

Then, those in the palace suffering let out shrieks of pain and rolled on the floor even more vigorously.

What's going on?

Is it still here?

She opened her eyes again.

Just then, a voice called out to her from a distance, "Ms. Lucy, where are you? Please go to Agarwood Pavilion immediately! Prince Kurt's condition has suddenly become worse!"

Prince Kurt?

Lucy's expression fell. She quickly bandaged the wound on her wrist and got up.

After the metallic scent of blood dissipated, the rustling stopped, and the people stopped groaning.

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Chapter 1686 Xayden Wants A Wife

When Lucy arrived at Agarwood Pavilion, she smelled the strong odor of blood again even before she had entered the room. Her expression changed suddenly and she ran in immediately.

"Prince Kurt, are you okay?"

When the maids present saw Lucy approaching, they turned their attention from Kurt to Lucy and said, “Ms. Lucy, you’re finally here. Prince Kurt just passed out.”

Lucy rushed to the bed.

Kurt was lying unconscious on the bed without any movement. His beautiful and delicate face looked ashen under the glow of the lamp next to him.

On the corner of his lips was a sliver of blood that hadn’t been wiped clean.

“He vomited blood?”

A chill ran down her spine at the sight.

The maids nodded worryingly and pointed to the floor they had just cleaned.

The people who got infected that night only had unbearable diarrhea and stomachache. However, Kurt’s condition was much more severe. Naturally, that got them worried.

After hearing them out, Lucy ignored them and told them to leave the room.

“Leave the room for now.”

“Huh? But Ms. Lucy, what do you—”

The maids looked at her with puzzled faces.

However, Lucy turned around and glared at them with a bone-chilling gaze. “Didn’t you hear me? I told you to get out!”

The maids trembled and left soon after.

“What’s with her foul temper? She’s not even a consort yet.”

“Tell me about it. I can’t stand how she’s already acting like a consort before even becoming one. Does she really think that she could become the prince’s consort?”

“I think it’s possible. But with so many candidates in the tribe, there’s going to be a long line ahead of her. Besides, she’s an outsider.”

“Well, let’s just wait and see. Isn’t Prince Kurt’s birthday coming soon?”

As the dissatisfied maids began to discuss the birthday of the king’s heir that was just around the corner, they became excited.

They wanted to see what was going to happen to Lucy.

Meanwhile, Lucy wasn’t aware of the maids’ gossip as she was examining Kurt in the room.

However, she was examining him with an unorthodox method. Instead of diagnosing his pulse like when she did to the man upon entering the palace, she had taken out her sharp dagger again.

Then, she lifted Kurt’s wrist and swiftly slit across it with it.

Spurt!

Blood instantly gushed out from his wrist.

She squinted and looked at the blood. Then, she quickly took out a vial of green liquid and poured it into his wound.

As she emptied the vial, something started to wriggle from within the wound. After a while, a squishy, black, worm-like object crawled out from the cut on his wrist.

“Is it really just an infection?”

Lucy lifted the worm-like object with her hairpin to get a closer look.

When she noticed that the worm-like object seemed like it was sick and didn't want to move, she knew then that there was nothing wrong with it. She breathed a sigh of relief.

After ensuring that it was okay, she put the worm-like object back into his wound.

After she fed Kurt a brown-colored pill, the worm-like object immediately buried itself into the wound as if it had caught the scent of delicious fresh blood.

Soon after, Kurt's complexion gradually recovered.

The next day, Vivian, who had slept until the sun was up, finally got up from her bed.

D*mn. How the hell did I slept for so long?

When her mind finally cleared up, she remembered that she had to check on the goods, so she jumped down and rushed to the bathroom.

Ten minutes later, when she came downstairs after washing up, she saw Xayden tinkering with something on the table in the living room.

“Xayden, what are you doing?”

“Huh?”

Xayden, who was fully immersed in his work, raised his head.

“Oh, Ms. Vivian, you’re finally up?”

“Yeah. I’m up. Why didn’t you wake me? We have to collect the goods today, then ship them to the foreign merchants. If the samples are good, we’ll be able to ship them in bulk.”

Vivian strode into the kitchen, grabbed the two buns left on the counter, and walked over with her bag.

Xayden was still fiddling with something greasy in his hand when he smiled bashfully upon hearing Vivian’s words.

“I’m working on an organic skin care product. Here, look at what I found.” Xayden mysteriously held the object in his hand.

Vivian lowered her head to look at it.

Wow, it’s so fragrant!

She got even more surprised when she noticed the sparkling glitters inside. It looked exactly like the facial cream sold in stores.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1687 He Is Sick

“This is...”

“Would you like to try it? I can guarantee that it’s better than the ones you bought outside.” Xayden scooped a small amount of the cream with a spatula.

Vivian fell silent.

She had some doubts about using things of unknown origin on her skin. However, she had always been simple-minded, and she didn’t want to disappoint Xayden. Hence, she extended her hand toward him in the end.

Xayden smeared the cream across a large area on her hand with a smile on his face.

Taking a whiff, Vivian noticed that the cream smelled really aromatic.

After that, the two went out together.

However, Vivian felt a little uneasy when Xayden brought a large amount of his newly-developed product with him. He even filled them in colorful tiny bottles, looking like a salesperson.

He then told her that he wanted to give them to the people in the palace.

Vivian was rendered speechless.

Did I... did I hear him wrongly?

When did Xayden have an interest in doing such a thing? Before this, he only played with the bottles and jars at home.

Feeling rather awkward about the situation, Vivian had no choice but to follow Xayden to the palace.

When they walked past the clear lake and saw a maid working there, Xayden squatted down.

“Hey, miss, I’ll give you something good.”

“Huh?”

The maid was startled.

Without waiting for the maid’s reply, Xayden took out a box of the moisturizing cream from his sack and shoved it to her with a harmless-looking smile.

He had decided that he would name his product moisturizing cream.

Watching the scene, Vivian was stunned.

“Xayden, are you trying to get yourself a wife? If so, you shouldn’t give out so many. Just one is enough.”

Ahem...

Xayden, who was still squatting on the ground and explaining the features of the moisturizing cream to the maid, blushed when he heard her words.

What is she thinking?

He only gave out the first bottle of moisturizing cream and explained the detailed instructions to use it because he was a chemistry adept, and he did indeed add ingredients that could make the skin smooth and delicate.

When the two entered the palace, many people had already gotten the news of Xayden’s miraculous concoction.

Usually, an underdeveloped tribe such as this wouldn't pay much attention to their skincare.

However, winter was just around the corner, and the women in the tribe had their faces frostbitten by the cold weather. Even their hands and feet were severely frostbitten.

The appearance of the moisturizing cream was a blessing in a time of need.

As such, when Vivian met the king in the palace, she saw that Xayden had already started selling the moisturizing cream enthusiastically at the gate.

The price for a box of moisturizing cream was more than enough for him to buy a bunch of silver beads from a tribe this primitive. My, my. He's such a cunning businessman.

"Princess, your bodyguard's stuff is quite good. If he's short of money, the palace can buy it all from him."

"Haha..."

By that point, all Vivian wanted was to dig a hole to bury her head and hide in embarrassment.

The bodyguard of the Hayeses is short of money? Hah, what a preposterous notion!

Xayden is clearly trying to look for a wife by doing this.

Although Vivian doesn't want to involve herself in Xayden's matter any longer, she still generously gave a box of moisturizing cream to the king and the palace chief.

Then, she went to check her goods.

“Is Prince Kurt feeling better today? Last night, I heard that it was only because of Lucy that his condition was stabilized.”

“Yes. He even vomited blood. I wonder how his condition got so serious...”

When Vivian was being led to where the goods were, she saw two maids walking not far away with a plate in hand. They seemed to be talking about Prince Kurt.

What are they talking about?

And... did they just say he vomited blood?

She immediately halted in her tracks as the expression on her beautiful face suddenly turned grim.

Running toward the maids and stopping them, she asked, “Excuse me, ladies, what were you talking about? Can you tell me about it?”

“O-Oh? Princess, i-it’s you.”

The two maids didn’t expect to meet a royal guest, and they immediately became flustered.

However, Vivian didn’t seem to be intimidating. She even addressed them politely after stopping them.

“Don’t be afraid, I don’t have any ill intentions. I just overheard your conversation about Prince Kurt. May I know what happened to him? What do you mean when you said his condition was stabilized?”

Seeing how mild-tempered Vivian was, the maids spoke. “Didn’t you know about it, Princess? Prince Kurt fell ill last night.”

He fell ill?

Vivian’s complexion turned pale upon hearing them. In fact, even her lips turned white.

“Why? What kind of illness does he have?”

The maid quickly explained in detail, “I heard that it was because of the Devilwood water last night. It wasn’t just Prince Kurt. Many people in the palace got sick last night. The Devilwood water is often used to ward off the cold at night. However, the chef didn’t burn the Devilwood thoroughly, and everyone got poisoned as a result.”

After investigating the incident last night, it was confirmed that the cause of the illness was the Devilwood given by the tribe.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1688 The
Temperament Of A Princess

Devilwood was the best material for a primitive tribe to keep out the cold during the winter.

It was woody and fragrant. After being burned into charcoal, it could be boiled with water, and drinking it would be able to warm one’s blood like how liquor did. Hence, the palace would ask for the tribe to burn a bunch of Devilwood when the winter started.

Due to its scarcity, however, there would only be one or two piles of Devilwood available throughout the winter.

Unexpectedly, the Devilwood that was prepared last night was not burned thoroughly. And because raw Devilwood was poisonous to the body, swallowing it by mistake would cause diarrhea and vomiting.

In the end, the witch doctor determined that it was the raw Devilwood that caused the illness.

After listening to their story, Vivian decided not to check on the goods and ran toward Agarwood Pavilion. She ran so fast that the voices of the maids trying to stop her faded into the background.

Ten minutes later, Vivian heard the sound of coughing coming from the floor above when she ran up the wooden building with carved beams.

Cough! Cough!

He's really sick!

She became even more worried. She ignored the fact that it was inappropriate for someone of her identity to be there and simply ran into the room.

The young man stood by the window dressed in a robe. His short dark hair was shaggy, and he was wearing a pair of soft-soled shoes. When Vivian entered the room, he was looking at something in his hand under the fading sunlight.

At a glance, he didn't look as upright and energetic as he used to be.

Is he really sick?

Why is he not resting? He's not even wearing proper clothing. The weather is so cold, and it's almost snowing.

Vivian got even more worried. She stepped into the room and went behind him.

"Are you sick? Let me have a look."

Before Kurt could react, a pair of petite hands had turned him around to face Vivian. She then touched his forehead with her warm hand. Everything happened in an instant.

Kurt was rendered speechless.

"Hm. There's no fever, but your complexion looks off. Let's go to the hospital in Summerbank. The doctors here are too primitive."

Kurt could see his reflection in Vivian's eyes as she spoke with urgency.

His mind was suddenly filled with a buzzing noise.

What is this feeling?

He couldn't tell. However, he could feel something awakening in his chest, and suddenly it became hot. At that moment, his fingers started to tremble.

Vivian was shocked.

"Look. You're shivering. Come on, we must go to the doctor right now. Go and change your clothes."

Evidently, she was frightened.

After retracting the hand on his forehead, she gritted her teeth and looked at him with her shimmering dark eyes. Then, without hesitation, she grabbed his arm.

She wanted to drag him to the doctor no matter what.

Kurt remained silent.

For a moment, he really wanted to let go of everything and let her drag him out of this hellish place.

After all, they came here together in the first place.

However, when he saw someone coming over behind Vivian, he quickly retracted his arm from her grasp.

“Princess, what you’re doing is inappropriate.”

“What?”

Vivian lifted her head to look at him.

Inappropriate?

She didn’t understand what he meant until the sound of footsteps got closer to her. She turned around only to realize that it was Lucy.

That was when she finally understood everything.

“Vivian? Why are you pestering Prince Kurt again? He’s sick. Can’t you just leave him alone?”

Lucy had come over with Kurt’s medication. When she saw Vivian in Kurt’s room, fury boiled within her.

Especially when she saw the woman hugging his arm.

Vivian was rendered speechless.

When she noticed Kurt stepping back, she stared at Lucy. All of a sudden, she turned around again and grabbed Kurt.

“What do you mean I’m pestering him? I’m here to take him to Summerbank to see a doctor. You should watch your words!”

“You—”

“I’ll have you know that I’m the princess of the Jadesons. I heard he was ill, so I came here to take him to Summerbank to see a doctor. After all, he’s the heir of the king of Elysium. Can you bear the consequences if anything were to happen to him?”

Vivian retaliated back aggressively.

Kurt was stumped.

As for Lucy, her face was contorted with rage upon hearing those words.

“Has the king agreed to let you take Prince Kurt to Summerbank?”

“Why wouldn’t he agree? He’s his son. Do you think he wants anything bad to happen to him? I’m going to notify my brother now. He’ll prepare a helicopter and we’ll take him to Summerbank, hmph!”

Vivian, who was provoked, finally brought out the temperament and confidence of a princess, rendering Lucy speechless.

Indeed. When it comes to family background, no one in this world could compare with Vivian.

She was an honorable princess, and not some girl from a small tribe. The status of the Jadesons was ridiculously competent and influential in the country. And her father, Sebastian, was the man that held all the power.

Facing someone with such a substantial status, Lucy had no right to question nor shout at her.

Does she think that just because I'm always in a good mood she can forget who I am? That because I'm acquainted with her she can forget about my identity?

With that thought in mind, Vivian took Kurt away without batting an eye.

Being stuck between the two women, Kurt was at a loss for words.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1689

Chapter 1689 Taking Action

Vivian took Kurt to the Summerbank Hospital that same day.

Matteo wasn't at Elysium since he had exams at his school for the past two days. He figured that since Xayden was present, he could go back to school and come back after his exams.

When Vivian realized that Matteo was nowhere to be found, she called Sebastian.

"Daddy, I want a helicopter right now!"

"What?"

Sebastian, who was far away in Miralaea, was stunned when he heard what his daughter said on the phone.

A helicopter ?

My, my, aren't you getting a bit too spoiled ? Now you want a helicopter ?

Sebastian was sitting in a chair with his legs crossed. Flipping through a book in his hand, he said, "Why ? Are you trying to ship the goods to the overseas merchants by air ?"

"Huh ?" Vivian widened her eyes in shock.

"Daddy, so you knew everything ?"

"Of course. My daughter is so capable, how could I not know ? The business department has already given me a call. They even praised you."

Sebastian started teasing his daughter.

However, his expression at that moment was one of pride. The little sweetie he raised for so many years had brought him many surprises. It was only natural that he would be happy.

Vivian immediately blushed upon hearing that.

"Daddy..."

"All right, that's enough. Tell me, why do you want a helicopter suddenly ? Is it really for your business ?"

"No."

When she heard her father mention her business, she quickly shook her head to deny it.

“Daddy, Kurt is sick. I... I want to take him to Summerbank Hospital, but the transportation here is inconvenient. And... even with a car, we’ll have to walk for dozens of miles first to reach it. I-I don’t want to make him walk in his condition.”

Vivian was stuttering a little. She felt embarrassed to explain.

She was also worried about the things that Sebastian might find out.

After all, she had not told Sebastian about Kurt’s memory loss after he was being fed worms. So she wasn’t sure if Sebastian knew about it. If he didn’t know about it, she should never mention it.

Fortunately, Sebastian only focused on the fact that Kurt was sick.

“Is he seriously ill?”

“It’s serious. I heard he vomited blood last night. When I was there this morning, he couldn’t even stand on his feet. And the witch doctors here gave him some herbs to drink. There’s no way he’ll recover with just that!”

Vivian became more and more infuriated as she spoke, before ending her sentence with a huff.

Sebastian frowned.

He vomited blood?

He hadn’t heard the news about that.

Sebastian agreed to help Vivian and hung up the phone. Then, he scrolled through his contact list before selecting a number.

He sent a text to Xayden: What's going on? Is there something you didn't tell me?

Squatting on the ground, Xayden glanced at Vivian with a troubled look and began to reply to his boss.

Xayden: Mr. Hayes, here's what happened...

Ten minutes later, in Miralaea, Sasha returned from the beach with some kelp and was about to wash them in the kitchen to make soup.

Just when she was busying herself in the kitchen, Sebastian came downstairs.

“Darling, what are you doing?”

“Why are you up so early? Why didn't you sleep a little longer?”

When she heard Sebastian's lazy voice, Sasha raised her head to look at him.

There was a three-hour time difference between Miralaea and Chanaea. Nine o'clock in Chanaea would be six o'clock in the morning in Miralaea. Sasha woke up early because she wanted to gather some kelp.

Sebastian didn't answer her question. After reaching the bottom of the stairs, he went into the kitchen and put his arms around Sasha from behind.

“Are you making something delicious again?”

“It’s kelp, and some seafood, to increase your calcium levels. You said you had a backache yesterday, right?”

Sasha moved her head to avoid Sebastian’s warm breath from brushing against her ear and pointed to the food she was preparing in front of her.

Backache?

What does that have to do with calcium?

Is she trying to say that I’m getting old? Is two times not enough?

Sebastian’s face became gloomy. He stared at the food, but his hands were already gliding all over Sasha’s body, caressing her.

“Why don’t we try it again? Let’s see if my back still hurts then.”

“Huh?”

Sasha’s face suddenly turned red.

Why does he still like to fool around even at such an age? He’s not young anymore. Was yesterday not enough for him?

In the end, Sasha could only beg for forgiveness.

Only then did Sebastian let go of her. He then noticed the sandwich that was already prepared next to him and took a piece before stuffing it in his mouth.

“Darling, do you want to go back for a visit?”

“What?” Sasha, who could finally resume cooking her soup in peace, suddenly raised her head and looked at him.

“Back to where? Home?”

She had the impression that Sebastian was talking about Jadeborough, where their home, the Oceanic Estate, was located.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1690

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1690 I Have Had Enough

Sebastian did not disagree with her.

“Anywhere is fine with me. Now that I have almost recovered, it is boring to stay here all the time. Let’s just go somewhere. What do you think?” Sebastian suggested casually and took a bite of a sandwich before walking away.

Sasha’s eyes brightened upon hearing him.

Am I not bored? Of course, I’m bored too. Although the environment is good and the air is fresh, Sebastian and I are the only ones here. Who wouldn’t want to live surrounded by their family?

Therefore, Sasha felt that it was a good idea.

“Sounds good. Let’s return to Oceanic Estate and visit Old Mr. Jadeson and everyone else. After that, we can go to Avenport to see my father,” Sasha suggested.

“Sure,” Sebastian said.

Sasha suddenly remembered something and asked, “Oh, by the way, should we go and see our children?”

I haven’t seen the children for a very long time. Although they are all seventeen years old, they are still my precious children. I haven’t been able to take care of them in recent years. Now that I finally have time, I should visit them.

Sebastian raised an eyebrow upon hearing Sasha. Luckily for her, he agreed immediately, “Yes, let’s go see them.”

“Great!” Sasha was tremendously happy.

She could not help but feel excited about the trip.

After that, she went upstairs to pack. However, she did not know that Sebastian had secretly sent a message on his smartphone after she had gone upstairs.

Sebastian: Inform everyone to wait for me in SteelFort in three days!

In a few minutes, the message caused a stir throughout SteelFort.

Meanwhile, Vivian brought the stubborn Kurt to the hospital.

“Doctor, he is ill. Please take a look at him!” Vivian said urgently.

Once they arrived at the hospital, Vivian did not care whether Kurt wanted to be there. She dragged him in by his arm, registered, and pulled him to a doctor.

The doctor asked, “What is the matter?”

Kurt did not say anything.

Therefore, Vivian answered for him, “He vomited blood. Please take a look at him now!”

She tried to get the doctor’s attention by telling him the most severe symptom.

Vomited blood?

As expected, the doctor was shocked by what she said.

“What happened? Why did he vomit blood? Is he injured? Did he ingest poison?” The doctor quickly grabbed his stethoscope and placed it on Kurt’s chest.

What Vivian said instantly prompted the doctor to treat Kurt as an emergency patient.

Kurt could not bear it anymore. Before the doctor could perform other tests, Kurt reached out to stop him. “Doctor, don’t listen to her nonsense. I did not vomit blood. It was just a little cough and a cold.”

“Hey! How can you say you didn’t vomit blood? I heard from two of the servants that you did!” Vivian argued immediately. She was so agitated that tears filled her eyes.

A vein throbbed on Kurt’s forehead.

“You have only heard about it, but did you see it yourself? How would you know that I have vomited blood?” Kurt replied.

“But-” Vivian said.

“It was only a cough. I coughed up some phlegm that contained a trace of blood. The witch doctor said it is due to the charcoal from last night and

the slight cold I have been having these past few days. You are overreacting!” Kurt interrupted her impatiently and insisted that he did not vomit blood.

Vivian did not know what to say.

The doctor said, “Aren’t you being unreasonable here, Miss? He is fine, but you insist that he vomited blood. Don’t you know you are causing us unnecessary trouble?”

The doctor became furious with Vivian when he found out that Kurt did not have a severe medical condition.

Kurt’s scolding had hurt Vivian. Now, the doctor’s reproach made her feel even worse.

I didn’t do it on purpose. I was worried about Kurt. Is that wrong?

Vivian remained silent. When the doctor ignored her completely, she wept and ran away.

Seeing that, the doctor did not know what to say.

Kurt was shocked.

His face turned pale. He immediately pushed the doctor’s stethoscope away and stood up.

“Hey, what are you doing? I’m not done checking you,” the doctor protested.

Nevertheless, Kurt just ignored him as he saw Vivian running away. He quickly rushed out of the door to chase after her.

I think I have said something harsh to her just now.

Kurt ran out of the outpatient department and searched for her urgently all over the hospital.

His heart sank when he could not find her anywhere. He continued to search all over the hospital, but she disappeared without a trace.

“Excuse me, have you seen a seventeen-year-old girl? She is pretty and has a pair of large eyes. Also, she wore a blue dress. Did you see her?” Kurt asked desperately.

Kurt had never felt as frantic as he did now. He was usually calm and collected. But now, he grabbed someone nearby in a panic and began to question him.

The person was scared out of his wit from being grabbed out of the blue.

“Who? I didn’t see her. Let me go!” Then, the person freed himself and ran away. He thought Kurt was a lunatic.