

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1703

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1703 I Will Take You Home

Alternating between laughing and crying, Vivian was filled with hope the moment she mentioned her daddy.

Kurt was stunned. “D-Did you just say that your daddy is coming?”

“Mmm-hmm!” Teary-eyed, Vivian nodded with conviction.

“I have gotten in touch with my brother, and he has informed me that they will be arriving in five minutes with Daddy. Thus, all you need to do now is wait,” she reassured him with a smile.

Kurt was speechless as he felt a sudden rush of ecstasy in his chest. Just like an ember that was reignited, he began to tremble slightly on his knees.

That’s right, as long as the legendary Sebastian is here, everything can be resolved.

Staring at Vivian, he finally broke into a smile.

However, at that particular moment, time seemed to freeze.

“Mmph...”

When Kurt saw blood spew out of Vivian’s back like a fountain, he felt the world falling into a deathly silence. It was followed by the sight of Vivian gradually collapsing onto the ground.

“Vivi!”

“Quick, drag her away! Without her as our hostage, there’s no way we can escape when Sebastian arrives!”

Having heard their exchange, Lucy knew that she had to strike.

Subsequently, she reeled in the chain that she had pierced Vivian’s heart with. Just like a floating piece of origami, Vivian was then pulled over to her side.

“Lucy, I’m going to kill you!” Kurt had finally lost his mind.

Springing up from the ground, he let out a beast-like roar before charging at the raving mad Lucy.

As Kurt was attacking Lucy in a suicidal manner, it was a scene so brutal that no one could forget it for the rest of their lives.

If Kurt tried to resist the control of the worm within him, it would relentlessly chew him from within. The phenomenon would result not only in the death of the host but the worm too.

At that moment, he had gone utterly berserk. With blood oozing out the corners of his mouth, he wielded the Blood Arrow and slaughtered everyone in his path, as if he had gone berserk.

Regardless of whether they deserved to be killed, everyone died when struck by the razor-sharp tip of his Blood Arrow. By the time he caught up with Lucy, there was already a pile of corpses by his feet.

“Kurt, you had better stop moving. Or else, I’ll kill her!”

Frightened by Kurt’s ferocity and the fact that he had slaughtered his way to get to her, Lucy grabbed Vivian with one hand and tugged on the chain embedded in the latter’s chest with the other.

Vivian was in such tortuous pain that she could barely say a word.

Every time she moved a little, her body would shiver. Moreover, her mind grew increasingly hazy.

Despite being in a daze, she cracked a faint smile when she caught a glimpse of the blood-drenched Kurt standing in front of her.

“K-Kurt, l-leave me.”

As the pain he felt reached a climax, a mix of blood and tears streamed out from his bloodshot eyes.

“Don’t be afraid, I’ll bring you home soon. W-We have promised each other that we will come here and return together,” he comforted her while approaching step by step.

Vivian stared at him.

Even though she felt dizzy just like an anchored kite, she nodded obediently to acknowledge their promise.

With that, Kurt closed his eyes resolutely.

Just when Lucy assumed that she could capture him, he suddenly opened his eyes and stabbed the blood-stained arrow into his own chest.

Hiss!

An even more vicious worm cry was heard.

Suddenly, Lucy felt a stinging pain all over her limbs. When she lowered her head, she noticed countless crawling organisms moving under her skin.

“Ah!”

When she finally screamed in horror, her attention was taken off Vivian.

Seizing upon the window of opportunity, Kurt lunged forward with the last bit of strength he had and swung his blade down.

Clang!

After cutting off the chain successfully, Kurt carried Vivian and then fell down the altar.

“Kaiden!”

“Vivian!”

As countless shouts filled the surroundings, Lucy regained her senses at once. At that instant, her eyes filled with murderous intent after having been tricked.

Just when she turned around to capture the two of them, a thunderous rumble rang out above her head.

It wasn't the sound of a helicopter but that of a jet. Furthermore, there was more than one of them. As they screamed through the air, one could see that their guns were primed.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The jets fired a hail of bullets at the ground, just like a whirlwind of falling autumn leaves. Standing right in their sights, Lucy was soon covered by bullet holes.

Even in death, her eyes were still looking up at the sky.

She couldn't understand how she still ended up being killed by Kurt despite the meticulous planning and the fact that she had the entire tribe under her control.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1704

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1704 Kill

This time, she had transformed the entire tribe into her base. On top of that, the guards outside were armed to the teeth to ensure that the day's ceremony would proceed smoothly.

In fact, she even deployed the latest nuclear wave equipment that was available.

How did Sebastian arrive in such a short time? Wasn't he not monitoring the matter?

With her eyes wide open till the end, that was the question she took to her grave.

Thump!

After Lucy collapsed onto the ground, one of the jets spun around and gradually landed on the altar.

Despite flying at breakneck speed a moment ago, it only took the jet a few seconds to come to a stop.

In the meantime, everyone, including all those injured and the king who had lost his arm, stared at the landing jet amidst the gale it generated.

Having barely survived, the king had never looked so pathetic before...

Finally, a towering figure in a black trench coat descended from the jet.

Given that it was raining at that time, he held up a big black umbrella as he disembarked from the plane.

With a figure that stood out among ordinary men, he exuded a distinguish aura that was insuppressible.

The king stared intently at him, for he had heard about this legendary figure of the Jadesons.

From those rumors, he learned that Sebastian used to be a company president with wealth that could rival nations. Later on, he somehow ended up as a son of a powerful family.

After that, he managed to single-handedly subdue the chaos that erupted in the country.

However, no one ever witnessed how he actually did it.

Nonetheless, now that there was peace, everyone would feel a sense of reverence every time he was mentioned as if he was an angel who was sent to protect the people.

At that moment, the situation was no different.

The king watched on as Sebastian walked across the blood-covered altar and stopped in front of the lady he had just killed.

“Is she dead yet?” he asked in a cold and indifferent voice.

Just as he spoke, everyone present could feel the murderous intent he emitted.

It was as if he would turn Lucy into dust if anyone had said otherwise.

After all, Vivian was so precious to him that he would never tolerate anyone hurting even a single hair on her.

And yet, Lucy had torn a huge wound on her chest.

At that moment, Sebastian gave Lucy's corpse a deathly stare.

"Mr. Hayes, she's no longer breathing."

"Crack her skull and examine her brain."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

"Also, kill the rest of them," he ordered through his gritted teeth.

It had been a long time since he felt the urge to kill anyone.

This time, blood was destined to flow like rivers.

As the king continued to stare in awe, he finally understood what a true king and a real massacre actually were.

Despite ruling Elysium like a tyrant, he was nothing compared to Sebastian.

The screams of the slaughter could be heard for half an hour straight. All of them were being cut down just like watermelons. In the meantime, another jet landed behind them. Subsequently, two youths stormed out of it.

Both of them were obviously filled with rage.

It was at the same moment that the king realized that his tribe had long been wiped out.

Other than the citizens who had been freed of the worms' control by Xayden, everyone else looked unfamiliar to him. In other words, Elysium had been replaced right under his nose with men brought in by Lucy.

“How dare you hurt my sister!”

As the youth's voice rang out, a sharp dagger plunged into the high priest's chest, causing him to collapse lifelessly onto the ground.

Meanwhile, the king saw the other youth stepping on the high priest's corpse as he began to control a drone, which had blue lights blinking as it hovered in the air.

After it ascended into the sky, the youth fiddled with the controls, resulting in a sound of a crack.

Suddenly, the drone showered a white light upon the chaotic citizens beneath it. The next moment, the citizens that Xayden haven't freed stopped their hysterical actions abruptly.

At the same time, the blank look on their faces gradually dissipated.

“Mr. Ian, you're amazing to have invented this gadget!” Xayden shouted in delight from below the altar when he saw what was going on.

Evidently, Ian was using advanced technology to free the tribe's citizens from mind control.

The king was so astounded that he was lost for words.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1705

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1705 Grave Mistake

“Do you still want to kill?”

All of a sudden, Sebastian walked over.

The king was stunned to see Sebastian’s gaze fall upon the man who was threatening him with a blade, Craigor.

It was Craigor’s sudden appearance that foiled the entire plan. If not for him, Kurt would have executed the mission beautifully.

Craigor’s actions had resulted in mass casualties among the tribe. Furthermore, he had caused the innocent Vivian to be grievously injured and for Kurt to sacrifice his life to save her.

Up till then, no one was sure if Kurt was still alive or not.

As Sebastian stared daggers at Craigor, the latter felt a chill down his spine.

“W-Who are you?”

“Who am I? After making that girl your pawn for so many years, how can you not know who I am? After all that planning, didn’t she tell you who she is going against?”

As the black umbrella tilted to the side, Sebastian revealed his face and burst into mocking laughter.

At the same time, Craigor’s eyes widened in shock.

“Y-You’re the youngest son of the Jadesons!”

“Yes, I am!”

Craigor never said another word thereafter.

Upon learning that he had been used all this while, Craigor stood there blankly as if a heavy blow had struck his head.

So, this is him.

After hearing so much about Sebastian over the years, Craigor assumed that he would look like some kind of a monster.

However, Sebastian not only turned out to be much younger than he thought but was also a handsome and gentle-looking man.

How is this possible ?

All the rumors he heard about Sebastian revolved around how ruthless the latter was.

Even though Craigor was dumbstruck, that wasn't going to be his greatest blow.

Standing in front of Craigor, Sebastian continued, "You claim that you are seeking revenge upon Roppell for killing your two sisters and nephews, but do you know that your nephews have been killed by the mastermind behind this lady?"

"What did you say ? They died by his hand?"

"Yes, after your two nephews were sent away by their mother, my father took them in. Ever since then, they stayed with the Hayes family. The elder nephew sacrificed his life in Jetroina after stabbing my father's killer. He had wanted to repay his debt of gratitude by exacting revenge on the man who plotted against my father.

"As for your younger nephew, he continued to stay by my side. When I joined the Jadeson family, Eddie wanted to dispose of me when he saw how fast my influence was eroding his control over the Jadesons.

Unfortunately, your nephew died protecting me when he was caught in Eddie's trap. And now, you have the cheek to tell me that you're avenging their deaths?"

Sebastian's final sentence was filled with sarcasm.

In truth, he had no interest in speaking to Craigor, especially after the latter had thrown a wrench into his grand plan.

However, after watching Kurt suffer tremendously, Sebastian felt the urge to let the idiotic Craigor know of the massive mistake he made.

He wanted to ensure that Craigor would live in regret, without any hope of redemption for the rest of his life.

"T-That's impossible. You must be lying. It can't—"

Craigor was thrown into a panic.

With his face turning pale, he staggered backward and adamantly denied the fact.

In response, Sebastian sneered, "If you don't believe me, why don't you ask your nephew, Kaiden, who is lucky to still be alive. When he awakes, you can ask him yourself about how he survived."

"Let me tell you, killing Roppell is like squashing an insect to him. However, why doesn't he do it? Why did he stay in court for such a long time? Do you really think he's after the worthless throne?" Sebastian reminded Craigor in a cruel tone.

By then, Craigor fell into silence.

Meanwhile, the king, who was also being accused by Sebastian, turned pale upon a sudden realization.

No one was able to accept the truth.

Both of them realized that when Kurt was declared dead back then, all ties had been severed between him and them. Upon his return, everything Kurt did had nothing to do with them at all.

As a result, the two of them slumped to the ground.

However, Sebastian paid no heed to them.

Clang!

The moment he turned around, he heard the crisp sound of a sword falling to the ground. Without looking back, he descended from the altar with his umbrella in hand and hurried to where the casualties were being treated.

Ten minutes later, Kurt and Vivian were loaded onto the jet once their condition had been stabilized.

After that, someone rushed up behind Sebastian to report, “Mr. Hayes, Craigor has committed suicide.”

Sebastian simply responded with a smirk.