

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1722

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1722 He Is Conscious

Back at Oceanic Estate.

When Sebastian was about to call it a night, he received a text from his sons and frowned as he read the message.

“What’s wrong?”

Sasha had already tucked herself in bed when she saw him remain rooted on the spot.

Everyone’s hearts were in their mouths that night, worrying about the two boys.

Though they would soon be two fine adults, it was natural for their parents to feel anxious on the very first day they were to carry out a mission on their own.

As soon as Sebastian got an update, Sasha immediately sat upright.

A mixture of wonder and trepidation filled her mind when she saw him furrowing his brows.

“Elizabeth is in Yartran.”

“Huh?” Sasha was shocked.

“She’s in Yartran? Why does she travel there? Could it be to kill Jason’s...” Breaking out in a cold sweat, she was not able to finish her sentence.

Instantly, Sebastian’s expression turned grim.

Why is that woman in Yartran? Nothing good will come out of this for her to travel there at this juncture.

He called Karl and instructed the latter to bring his men and rush over at once to protect the king.

Unbeknownst to the couple, while they were sending their men to Yartran, something mysterious took place in Kurt’s ward.

A clat of worms appeared from nowhere and flew into his ward through the window.

Within ten minutes, a strange gulping sound was heard coming from Kurt's throat. Lying on the bed, he needed at least another six months to be awakened.

"Ahhh!"

To everyone's disbelief, Kurt unexpectedly opened his eyes and sat as straight as a rod.

The men from SteelFort who had been guarding the ward were utterly thunderstruck. They stared at the bizarre scene for a while.

Five seconds later, Kurt fell to the bed again and started coughing severely.

"Doctor! Doctor..." the guards cried upon snapping back into their senses.

Moments later, the doctor dashed to the ward, and found an unconscious Kurt.

After running a battery of tests on the patient, the doctor discovered that the dying organs in Kurt's body had regained almost fifty percent of their function.

In addition, the doctor also heard a strong and steady heartbeat.

This is surreal! Am I hallucinating?

The doctor was so stunned that he dropped his stethoscope on the floor.

One hour later, Grayson arrived at the hospital alongside several renowned specialists for internal medicine.

Upon hearing the strange case, all of them channeled their focus to analyze it thoroughly.

At four in the morning, they received another astonishing news. The result of Kurt's sectioned cells came back, reporting a rebirth that was close to perfection.

Rebirth was the only possible word to explain his condition because when Kurt was first admitted to the hospital, the medical officers concluded his case with a laconic reply, "waiting for a rebirth".

It was a rather vague yet trendy way to describe his state from a medical standpoint. The elderly specialists would not have spelled it out this way if they had not witnessed how his vitals were deteriorating to where his life was at stake.

The whole dramatic change was like a withered tree dying away, only to be seen sprouting anew and eventually given a new life to grow healthy again.

But this process of growth seems too fast. It has only been an hour, and his recovery has expedited exponentially! How could anyone not find this morbid or scary?

Grayson stepped foot into Kurt's ward to personally check on the latter's condition.

To his surprise, before he could stretch his hands to examine Kurt, the patient had already opened his eyes. In that glaring room, Grayson could clearly see that a pair of eyes were staring at him intently, sending a shiver down his spine.

"Kurt... Kurt, are you awake?"

The men from SteelFort were present too. Seeing the miraculous scene, they called out to him in excitement, but received no response.

Grayson was rendered speechless.

The young man on the bed scanned the unfamiliar surroundings. Then he got up from the bed and sat upright.

Suddenly, a sharp pang was felt in his chest. He curled his body up while clasping his chest with both hands. His entire body trembled violently.

This is so weird. What on earth is going on?

Even Grayson was scratching his head, puzzled at the turn of events.

Someone had contacted Sebastian earlier, and the towering man stormed into the ward shortly after.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1723 A Curse

"Mr. Hayes, you're finally here. Kurt..."

A long silence ensued.

After entering the ward, Sebastian's hawk eye had never left Kurt.

This is definitely abnormal. No matter how incredible a human body is, its metabolism rate and ability to regrow new cells can never achieve full recovery within an hour. It's a long process which needs at least six months.

Sebastian's gaze was fixated on him.

He could tell that Kurt also sensed danger in the air from the moment he entered the ward.

Suddenly, the patient lifted his head, revealing a pale face which was covered with cold sweat. His eyes looked very ferocious, like a beast ready to devour its prey.

A beast?

A foreboding feeling crept into Sebastian's heart.

Hiss!

Just as he had suspected, two seconds later, Kurt leaped from his bed and pounced on Sebastian. His swift action left the SteelFort members gaping.

"Are you out of your mind, Kurt? How dare you lay a finger on Mr. Hayes?"

Upon realizing what had happened, they strode forward and blocked him.

At that moment, Kurt had turned into a monster. Seeing that the others were trying to hold him back, he quickly changed his move and struck the elites from SteelFort instead.

Thump!

In a split second, his one move sent them flying.

Easily bested by Kurt, they knew he had now become second to Karl in his combat prowess.

In fact, Karl was not his match at times.

Sebastian's expression darkened. He took a step back and instructed two doctors to prepare to sedate Kurt. Then, he tossed a dumbfounded Grayson out of the ward.

Thereafter, Kurt defeated another man from SteelFort.

Soon, Sebastian became the last man standing in the room.

"Mr. Hayes..."

Ignoring his subordinate's warning, he stood rooted to the ground and watched Kurt close in on him.

“Are you sure you want to kill me? What’s in it for you if I die? Are you doing it for the adrenaline only? Or you’re releasing your anger and hatred. I guess it’s the latter, right?”

He did it in a very casual way as if he was just chit-chatting with Kurt.

Stopped in his tracks, the patient glared at Sebastian.

His bloodshot eyes hinted at how much resentment he had in him. They strongly felt his malicious intention to tear the man in front of him into a million pieces.

But why is that so? There’s no rivalry between us. Where does his hatred come from? It turned him into a totally different person, ready to release his wrath? What is actually going on?

Sebastian sank into deep thought.

Meanwhile, the nurse had gotten a dose of sedative ready outside the ward.

An individual appeared behind the nurse and loaded it into a tranquilizer gun.

Pfft!

A soft sound was heard when he shot at the enraged Kurt.

In just a moment, they saw Kurt wobbling, and he finally collapsed to the ground.

“Oh my heart, what sorcery is this? There’s actually something more effective than what I’ve invented? I do want to take a look at this stuff.”

Xayden snatched the tranquilizer gun away as he cursed and exited the ward.

Sebastian and the other members from Steelfort just let him be.

When everything settled down, it was already dawn.

Upon researching, Xayden came up with a conclusion.

“It’s a type of worm that caused him to be like this. I can’t brain this mystifying phenomenon.”

Fine, you might as well say nothing. Makes no difference anyway.

Regardless, his words gave Sebastian a direction to investigate into.

On the hand, Vivian also rushed to the hospital with Nina in the morning after she heard the news.

“Daddy, how... how is he?”

“He’s fine. Don’t worry too much.”

Sebastian did not want her to overthink things, hence he gave her a superficial response.

However, Nina could sense something was amiss even though he kept a tight lip about it.

She looked through the glass panel and noticed three prominent black lines at the back of her brother’s ears. Instantly, she trembled with fear and started crying uncontrollably.

“Nina?”

Sebastian realized that something was wrong.

After what felt like an eternity of silence, Nina turned around and gazed at him with her tear-streaked face.

“Is my brother dying?”

“What are you talking about?” Sebastian’s face fell.

If a random person in the hospital had mentioned anything to him about Kurt’s life and death, he would never listen to any of it, let alone take it with a pinch of salt.

However, the person speaking to him right now came from the same place as Kurt. In fact, she was his blood kin. With Nina asking such a terrifying question, Sebastian could no longer be at ease. He looked her in the eyes solemnly.

“What makes you say that?”

“My brother has been cursed, hasn’t he? The witch said before that those who have been cursed will not live for long. It was the same to those who died in Black Marsh,” she said while bawling her eyes out.

She pointed two fingers at her unconscious brother.

Sebastian said nothing further.

In the end, he had also discovered the massive secret hidden behind Kurt’s ears.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1724 The Truth

He's cursed?

A worldly-wise Sebastian had been through a lot and would never believe in anything unexplainable scientifically.

To him, Elysium's worm still made sense for him, as it was explainable as a type of living thing manipulating human nerves and brain. But how's it possible that he's cursed? It's preposterous indeed!

Subsequently, he seemed to have fallen into a trance for ages.

"Mr. Hayes?" Karl called out to him, breaking his reverie.

"Head for Elysium now to bring me Roppell and the witch doctor as mentioned by her. There's something I need to ask them," he suddenly instructed sternly.

Astounded, Karl raised his head to look at him as he asked tactfully, "Mr. Hayes, do you think... or perhaps, you suspect that Elysium has something to do with it?"

"Yeah!" Sebastian nodded solemnly.

A quick-witted Karl had a grasp of the situation and set off for Yorksland right away.

Meanwhile, most of the visitors at the hospital had gradually left. Nonetheless, Vivian refused to leave, insisting on waiting outside the ward in anticipation.

On the brink of tears, she pleaded with Sebastian piteously, "Daddy, please let me stay here. I'm sure he'll be able to recognize me after he regains consciousness later. I can assure you he won't go berserk again!"

No words could describe how tickled pink she was when she knew Kurt had regained consciousness while she was still in Oceanic Estate.

She presumed it would take him quite a long time before coming to his senses. Thus, she was prepared to drop out of the school in Yartran temporarily to be by his side, waiting eagerly for him to regain consciousness. It never crossed her mind that he would suddenly come to his senses.

Sebastian eventually relented and permitted Vivian to stay in the hospital.

Nonetheless, she was only allowed to stay outside the ward. On top of that, there were two elite members of SteelFort standing guard to keep an eye on everything. Undeniably, Kurt was highly dangerous at the moment.

Standing in front of the glass window of the ward, Vivian kept her eyes glued to the young man lying in bed.

After what seemed like an eternity, the sun had risen high up in the sky. When the sunlight cascaded through the window left ajar into the ward, she eventually noticed the eyelashes of his tightly shut eyes start to flutter slightly.

“Kurt!” Vivian yelled out at him excitedly; her heart leaped with joy.

He’s awake! Ah! They weren’t lying to me when trying to reassure me that he would wake up sooner or later! Fastening her gaze to Kurt, Vivian was over the moon.

The latter finally opened his eyes gradually. Perplexed, he threw a glance at the ceiling above him. It was as though his mind was a complete blank, and he was trying to recall what had transpired.

The morning sun was mesmerizing. It was like a layer of gilded veil illuminating the ward through the window, shrouding the young man lying on the bed with golden rays. The breathtaking view was beyond description.

Vivian did not shift her eyes away from him all the while. At the sight of the youth lying motionless like a statue, she yelled apprehensively, “Kurt!”

He finally turned in her direction as though he had heard her calling him.

Vivian was at a loss for words when she caught sight of the familiar pair of eyes.

Right that instant, her heart wrenched. Unable to stifle her inexplicit complex emotions, tears began trickling down her cheeks. Deep down, she kept calling his name. Kurt...

However, he seemed to be unperturbed by the hint of excitement amid sheer anticipation written all over her face.

Looking at her intently, there was a glint of hostility amid sheer frigidness in his beautiful eyes. At that very moment, his eyes resembled the supermassive black hole with exceptionally strong gravitational force, sending a chill down her spine.

Nonplussed, Vivian was utterly speechless. What’s the matter with him? He can’t recognize me again?

Her mind went completely blank as she stared at him. Snippets of how he could not remember her while they were in Elysium earlier flashed across her mind. In a split second, intense fear crashed into her heart like a series of never-ending waves.

Standing rooted to the ground, her face turned white as a sheet.

By the time Karl led Roppell from Elysium to see Sebastian, it was already in the evening.

Ever since the government of Yorksland had reclaimed Elysium, Roppell's crown was passed down to his eldest son.

At the moment, the elder was in a dishevelment after losing an arm. If the others did not know his exact identity, they would surely mistake him for an old beggar.

"Mr. Hayes, he's here." Leading Roppell, Karl advanced toward Sebastian.

The latter turned with an intimidating frostiness in his aura.

In a blink of an eye, Roppell felt a shiver down his spine. He was about to drop to his knees in front of Sebastian as his legs gave way uncontrollably.

It never occurred to anyone that the former king of Elysium, who used to have his nose in the air, would end up in such a pathetic state.

At that moment, he could only kneel in front of Sebastian like a lowly small fry.

Devoid of expression, Sebastian looked at how the witch doctor alongside Roppell was just in time to grab hold of the latter. Only then did he gesture to the housemaid of Oceanic Estate to pour him tea.

"Don't worry. I don't intend to snatch your life. I assign my man to bring you here as I need to ask you something." He cut the crap.

Petrified, Roppell stammered, "P-Please speak your mind."

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1725 Strong Will

Shortly after, Sebastian signaled Karl alongside him to show Roppell a video clip and a picture. The video clip was taken earlier when Kurt went berserk in the hospital, and the picture revealed the three black lines behind his ear.

"Did you see that? By right, your son's supposed to take a long time before regaining consciousness. Unexpectedly, he was suddenly awake last night and seemed to have

turned into a brutal annihilator. He charged at everyone relentlessly and was seemingly striking me with a fatal attack as if I were his mortal enemy. Thus, I wish to know what has gone wrong,” Sebastian queried solemnly.

“Huh?” The elder was thunderstruck.

Hunching over humbly, he took the picture from Karl and started paying attention to the video clip.

Meanwhile, Sebastian never shifted his gaze away from him.

As expected, Roppell did not really react to how Kurt lost his control in the video. Nevertheless, there was a drastic change in his countenance when he saw caught sight of the picture.

His pupils constricted; there was even a hint of unmissable irritation on his face as he fumed, “Da*n it! How could Yonas Morgan have the gut to put a curse on him!”

He turned to shoot the witch doctor alongside him a glare with an instant glint of surging fury in his eyes. Right that instant, it was as though he was still the ferocious king of Elysium with horrendous murderous intent.

Yonas Morgan? Ha! He doesn’t seem to have a grasp of the situation. But why is he getting all fired up all of a sudden? Who is Yonas Morgan? Sebastian squinted his eyes as he gazed at Roppell quizzically.

Intimidated by Roppell’s bellow of rage, the witch doctor refuted incoherently, “Huh? But I don’t think Mr. Morgan is still able to do so. Isn’t he being manipulated by that woman?”

“Then tell me what’s wrong with him! Only a high priest is able to put such a curse on someone. I don’t even know the way, let alone the others! Can you explain to me what happened to him?” Roppell unleashed his wrath on the witch doctor, glowering menacingly at him.

Sebastian suddenly had a clear insight into the situation. Hmm, evidently, he has nothing to do with Kurt’s unfathomable condition. But why is he claiming that someone has put a curse on Kurt?

He could not help holding his breath as he waited patiently for the duo to get a clue. Unexpectedly, the witch doctor startled them with overwhelming words. “Your Majesty, usually there’re only two black veins on the new hosts if the high priests put a curse on anyone. After all, they can never transfer all the worm eggs in their bodies into the new

hosts'. In other words, they won't put themselves on the line just to put a curse on anyone."

"Do you mean to say that the two black lines are actually worm eggs?" Sebastian piped up, querying him apprehensively.

The witch doctor nodded at once and added, "Yeah! In Elysium, high priests usually force those who have committed felonies to swallow their worm eggs discreetly before they are sent to Black Marsh. It's a way of putting a curse on them."

At the same time, he handed Sebastian the ancient manual, which he had been holding all the time.

Ever since Elysium was reclaimed, they had slowly let go of worldly matters. The River of Styx, the Black Marsh, and even their former palace had become tourist spots.

Thus, the witch doctor did not see any need for him to continue keeping the ancient manual with him.

Sebastian took it from him and started flipping through it page by page. As time elapsed, the grimness on his face intensified, resembling a thunderstorm that would loom over them at any time.

Ha! My gut instinct is proven right! The so-called curse doesn't exist in this world! So it's all because of the worms! Sebastian read out from the page, "But worms are of the higher range as they are cultivated by the high priests themselves. The black veins are actually the worm eggs produced by the worms in their bodies. As a punishment, the high priests usually force the criminals to swallow the worm eggs. Subsequently, two black veins will appear on their bodies. When a third black vein appears on a criminal's body, it implies even the King Worm is in the new host's body. If that is the case, the high priest will be dead too."

So the priest's dead? Karl standing alongside Sebastian scratched his head.

"What does it mean when it's mentioned that the high priest will be dead? Didn't that priest claimed to be manipulated meet his end on the alter?" he questioned the witch doctor.

The latter shook his head hastily. "That's not the case. If the high priest intends to transfer the King Worm in his body into someone's body, the new host must have the former's blood transfused into his body before. Furthermore, the King Worm can only be transferred into the new host's body if it is not repulsed by the condition of the latter's body."

Karl was utterly speechless. What kind of theory is that?

Everyone was flabbergasted. Even Sebastian was rendered speechless.

“That’s why none of the high priests in Elysium has done that before. Once the King Worms leave their bodies, they will be doomed. How will anyone do anything that will cost their lives?” Roppell broke the silence after cooling his head off.

The witch doctor nodded and echoed, “That’s right!”

Nonetheless, Sebastian, who had been in silence, finally opened his mouth placidly. “Daphne is dead!”

“Huh? What did you say?” Roppell turned hastily to look in Sebastian’s direction. “Daphne? Is she still alive?”

“She was alive earlier but is now dead. In actuality, she’s the one bringing your son back this round. He actually thought of finishing her off right away when he spotted her in Yartran. However, she threatened him with his mother and younger sister’s lives. In the end, your son had no choice but to go back to Elysium with her,” Karl explained on behalf of Sebastian.

His words rang out like a bolt out of the blue for Roppell and the witch doctor, catching them off guard. Daphne? So she’s the one?

Dumbstruck, the witch doctor shuddered as he asked subconsciously, “So Daphne’s the one putting a curse on Kurt?”

“How could Daphne be the one? She’s dead! How’s it possible for a dead person to put a curse on Kurt?” Karl raised his voice in exasperation.

Nevertheless, his heart thumped when Roppell turned pale and cast his eyes down.

“How’s it possible for the high priests to meet their end easily? Even though Daphne is dead, the King Worm cultivated for a few hundred years in her body will not be easily eradicated. In fact, it will live on with her life force and transform into a bug. Next, it will proceed to track down the person according to her strong will when she was still alive, fulfilling her wish,” he uttered resignedly.

Everyone’s jaws dropped. It’s incredible!