

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1966-1970

Chapter 1966

Subsequently, Nat was sent to the hospital and stayed there for a week. By the time she was discharged, she was no longer willing to speak.

It wasn't until Matteo's rescue that she, at the sight of his grievous injuries, asked him, "Does it hurt?"

From that day onward, he was the only one whom she was willing to talk to.

After Sebastian walked away, Matteo went to school to personally pick up the children, in particular Natalie. He even made an effort to collect her at her classroom.

"Natalie Emmanuel, your cousin is here!"

Inside the empty classroom, the mute Natalie was indirectly neglected. After being arranged to sit in the last row, she cut a lonely figure waiting there.

The pitiful sight of her was enough to tug at anyone's heartstrings.

While standing outside the classroom, Matteo saw Natalie turn around in delight at the teacher's call. Her beautiful eyes were sparkling as brightly as the stars, eliciting a smile from his face.

Soon, he was on his way out of school with the three children.

Yoel asked, "Matt, is Vivi and the others still at home?"

Nina was curious. "Why are you asking about them?"

"She promised to take me to Warlock Church, where she'll buy me desserts and toys. After all, my parents don't allow me to eat them because they're worried I'll spoil my teeth."

Much to Matteo's surprise, even such obedient children had their own frustrations to deal with.

In response, Nina gave him a condescending look.

Observing the children through the rearview mirror, Matteo pursed his lips when he noticed Natalie, amidst the animated discussion between the other two, quietly fiddling with the silver whistle.

"Don't worry. If they have left, I'll take you there. Nat, do you want to come along?"

"Hmm?"

Just as expected, Natalie was particularly sensitive to him.

She was very similar to Ian back in the day, where he would block out whoever or whatever he resented. Furthermore, her condition seemed to be more serious than his.

Matteo suggested, "Shall we visit Warlock Church?"

"I'll be taking you there."

Natalie agreed obediently, "Okay."

As she looked at him with her beautiful almond-shaped eyes, he could see the delight brimming in them.

Matteo, briefly jolted by the sight, felt a stinging pain in his heart once he returned his attention to the front.

Upon their arrival at Oceanic Estate twenty minutes later, Ian and the others were really gone. Ian had mentioned that he had an upcoming exam, while Vivian and Kurt joined him since they were heading the same way.

That night, Matteo brought the three children out by himself.

Warlock Church was indeed bustling with activity. He remembered enjoying himself a lot when his mother brought him and his siblings there during their childhood.

Subsequently, Matteo led them to a lively street.

"If you see any food that you fancy, just let me know and I'll get them for you."

"Thank you, Matt."

At the sight of the busy night market, Yoel and Nina's eyes were already gleaming with excitement.

Holding each other's hands, they ran toward one of the shops selling snacks.

Glancing at Natalie, whose hand he was holding, he asked, "Aren't you going over?"

Natalie didn't reply.

After a brief hesitation, she grabbed Matteo's two fingers and pulled him toward the shop.

Soon, the three children came out with bags filled with snacks.

When someone familiar accompanied her, Natalie looked no different from an ordinary child. One would only realize that something was amiss after observing her for a long time and noticing that she didn't speak.

After spending the entire night having fun, Matteo finally took them home at nine when all of them were visibly tired.

Nina inquired, "Are you leaving soon too?"

Along the journey home, the sharp Nina, who was watching Matteo from the back seat, raised the sudden question, causing Matteo to be taken aback.

"What makes you think so?"

"The rest have already left. Besides, when you are being especially nice by taking US out, what else could it mean?" Nina insinuated.

Matteo was stunned by her words.

/ can't deny how smart she is. But why do I detect a sense of unhappiness in her tone? Nina obviously sounded more upset than before their trip.

Matteo sighed. "You're right. I am leaving. Therefore, you will have to look out for the two of them."

Nina retorted, "Why? They're not related to me at all."

Stumped, Matteo could feel the veins in his head throbbing in exasperation.

Her sh*tty temper is just the same as her brother's.

Ignoring her, Matteo turned to check on Natalie, who didn't seem to realize what was going on. At that moment, the latter was leaning on Yoel's shoulder and dozing off.

Matteo, with a wry smile on his face, simply shook his head in resignation.

When the children woke up the next day, Matteo had already left.

Sasha, who was worried that Natalie would be devastated if she didn't see Matteo, hurried to the latter's room before she woke up.

"Nat, are you awake?"

The moment the rays of the morning sun penetrated the windows and fell upon Natalie, who had just opened her eyes, Sasha was jolted by the image of her long-deceased friend flashing across her mind.

Chapter 1967

With her dreamy eyes, Natalie stared at Sasha.

"Nat, I want to let you know that Matt has gone back to school. Nevertheless, he has left you a note saying that once you get full marks in your exams, he will give you a video call."

Sasha then handed Natalie the note.

Just as expected, Natalie's face lost all color at the news until she saw what was written on the note.

Matteo: Remember to work hard in school, as I, too, have gone back to class. Hence, both of US should do our best together.

The message ended with a smiley face at the bottom.

After folding the note back meticulously, she tucked it underneath her pillow.

Even though Sasha was relieved by Natalie's response, a bitter sensation still burned in her eye.

All she could hope for was for time to heal all.

With that, life at Oceanic Estate fell back into a lull. It wasn't until the triplets graduated that their home was bustling with activity again.

Back at Atlantius, the exams were right around the corner.

While everyone was having a meal in the apartment, Vivian suddenly asked, "Ian, are you going back after graduation? I heard Uncle Solomon mention that Hayes Corporation is gradually increasing its investments in Southeast Astoria. Therefore, is he planning to send you there?"

Truth be told, Ian was responsible for the expansion of the company not just in Southeast Astoria but also Chanaea.

After all. Southeast Astoria was a region filled with business potential. Ever since the Tilans collapsed three years ago, Hayes Corporation, in its capacity as the largest business empire in Astoria, officially established its footprint in the region.

Since it was a matter of time before Ian was sent over, he admitted with a nod, "Mmm-hmm. Daddy, too, hopes for the same, other than Hayes Corporation, Eternal Group under the Jadeson will also be there."

Vivian and Kurt were speechless.

Other than Susan, everyone in the house, including Lotus the dog, was speechless by his answer.

At the end of the day, Sebastian had created a business entity on behalf of the Jadesons, and that company was called Eternal Group. Nonetheless, it kept a low profile and never stole the limelight from Hayes Corporation.

Ian laughed awkwardly.

Kurt, turning his attention to the girl sitting beside him, suddenly asked, "In that case, do you want to go? If Eternal Group is established there, you can be by your brother's side, while your production company will also benefit significantly."

In truth, now that she was twenty-three and had graduated, she was more of a woman than a girl.

However, no sooner had he finished than Vivian widened her glistening eyes to glare at him.

“Are you trying to get rid of me?”

Kurt was rendered speechless.

“Are you planning to go to Gronga? I’m well aware that the top construction company there, PCT Development, has sent you an offer. Are you annoyed that I’m standing in your way? Is that why you’re trying to get rid of me?”

When the living room plunged into a deathly silence, Ian and Susan tactfully put down their cutlery.

After that, they grabbed a dog leash and a packet of dog treats respectively before taking Lotus for a walk.

Given how terrifying it was whenever a woman was throwing a tantrum, both of them offered Kurt their condolences in their hearts.

Upon reaching the ground floor, Ian was startled by the sound of something smashing onto the ground from upstairs.

Susan asked, “Are you sure we don’t need to talk to them? We might have to buy a whole new set of plates as a result.”

“Why should we? It’s not like we’re going to continue staying there. Come on, let’s get Lotus’ documents in order. Otherwise, we might not be able to take it with us.”

“Sure.”

Susan’s lips curled underneath the dim yellow light of the street lamp.

After fastening the leash on Lotus, she, with Ian holding her hand, led the dog as both of them strolled around their neighborhood.

Back in the apartment, Kurt was feeling aggrieved, as he never had the intention of going to PCT Development. That aside, what baffled him the most was Vivian’s increasingly irritable temperament.

When Kurt woke up the next morning, he noticed a swelling on the corner of his eye, which was the result of a cut from one of yesterday’s broken shards.

Just when he was about to head into the bathroom to deal with it so as to avoid any curious questions, he heard a knock on the door.

“Come in,” he answered in delight, thinking that it was Vivian.

In the end, the one who walked in when he opened the door was his sharply dressed brother-in-law.

“What are you...”

"We're about to leave. What happened to your eye?" Ian, who had come by to bid farewell, was briefly stunned by the bruise on Kurt's face.

"Did she really hit you?"

"No, I cut myself from a stray piece of glass. Why are you leaving so quickly? Aren't you still waiting for your certificate?"

"Uncle Solomon called to inform me that there has been some trouble. Since the person in charge has failed to quell it, and he's unable to leave, he decided to send me instead," Ian explained briefly.

Obviously, there was a complicated look in his eye as he stared at the wound on Kurt's face.

"I've noticed that she's been out of sorts lately. What happened to the both of you?" he asked with a grim look on his face.

Kurt said nothing, as there was fundamentally no problem at all. It was just that Vivian had reached the stage where she was forced to make a choice between her relationship and career.

Chapter 1968

That woman... actually dominated the media industry in three years. In addition to setting up a production company while still studying, she also directed two movies where she won awards for her prop and costume designs.

That, in turn, meant that her career would skyrocket.

Unfortunately, it was obvious that Kurt didn't belong there. It was a city of architectural marvels, after all, so the local authorities wouldn't further develop the place or tear any buildings down. That meant that as a recently graduated architect, Kurt had no way of building his career there.

The truth was that he graduated ages ago. When he was sixteen, he was sent to study there. Vivian, however, was still at the Royal Academy. He stayed behind for a year just to be with her, and now countless top construction companies were trying to recruit him.

If he were to leave and pursue his dreams, the love of his life would have to make a tough choice.

"It's fine. You should just go ahead. I will deal with the matter," said Kurt to offer some comfort and to send them off.

Ian couldn't come up with a solution, so he had no choice but to grab his luggage and left the place with Susan. Still, he called his baby sister when he

reached the airport.

"Hi, Ian."

“Hey, so I’m leaving with Susan now, and you and Kurt will be alone here, stop being unreasonable, okay? He already pushed his career back by a year for you, so try to see things from his point of view, okay?”

Ian was trying to teach his baby sister a lesson at the time.

Vivian was already in a foul mood because she just had an argument. Hearing what her brother said on the other end of the line made her scowl even more.

“I never asked him to wait.”

“Vivi!” said Ian sternly. He looked a little angry when he heard what Vivian said. “Don’t be mean. Just talk nicely to him and don’t assume you can get away with everything just because he loves you. Your career is important, but so is his.”

Ian was a little harsh when he scolded her because he wanted to her to wake up and see the bigger picture.

Kurt had always been the one making sacrifices for the relationship. While it was true that Vivian only attended that particular school for Kurt’s sake, it was undeniable that his entire life had always circled around her.

He went to Yartran when he was ten and returned to SteelFort when he was twelve.

After that, he stayed in Clearwater for four years just to secretly protect her. He had been traveling back and forth between Yartran and Clearwater just to keep her safe.

He did all that for her from behind the scene. Even now, if Vivian had asked Kurt not to leave, Ian was certain that Kurt would stay.

Unfortunately, that would mean that Vivian would never learn just how talented Kurt was.

Ian hung up the phone after that.

Susan asked, “What did Vivian say? Will she talk to Kurt about this?”

Ian grumbled, “I don’t know. That idiot has spoiled her for too many years, and it seems she has turned selfish.”

He was still a little frustrated with his baby sister at the time.

Susan saw how angry he was, so she quickly cooed, “Don’t be so harsh on her. She is simply reluctant to let go of her career. It’s reasonable, isn’t it? She’s doing great, so it’s only natural that she’d struggle with that decision.”

“Then they can just get into a long-distance relationship. It’s been years, so it’s not as though they are still in the honeymoon period. Shouldn’t they be sick of each other’s faces, anyway?”

Susan was a little surprised. She couldn't believe that Ian got even more upset and said something like that.

She stopped short and turned to look at him. At that moment, she was so tempted to demand an explanation of what they were doing. What does that mean? He's heading to Southeast Astoria, and I am tagging along. Is this too much? Is he sick of my face?

She looked away while dragging their luggage along. The two of them didn't say another word even after they boarded the plane.

At the apartment...

Kurt treated his injuries, then went to the supermarket to buy some groceries.

That was his routine for the past year. He would design wallpapers now and then, but most of his time was spent taking care of Vivian. Hence, cooking every meal became an essential part of his life.

He came home with the groceries and cooked everything, but Vivian was still nowhere to be seen.

What's going on? Could it be... She's still mad at me?

Kurt got a little worried. He put everything aside, walked out of the kitchen, and grabbed his phone to make the call.

"Hello? Vivi?"

"What?"

As suspected, the woman from the other side of the line sounded annoyed, and her tone carried a hint of sorrow.

Kurt heard the pain in her voice, so he quickly asked, "Where are you? Why aren't you home yet? I cooked for you."

Vivian replied, "I'm not hungry. Just eat without me."

She replied in a depressed tone and was going to hang up right away.

That scared Kurt out of his mind.

"Listen to me, Vivi. What happened last night is my fault, and I'm sorry, so please don't be mad anymore.

I won't leave. I'll stay right here with you, and you don't need to worry about anything."

"Kurt... Maybe we should stay apart for now. My brother is right. I have been too selfish. You should go to Gronga and get your career going. After that..." Beep! Beep!

The line went dead all of a sudden.

All Vivian heard was her phone humming, so she checked her phone and was stunned for quite some time.

Why did he hang up? Did I say something bad again?

Vivian became even more upset. It got to the point where she even got disinterested in the video she was editing.

One of her colleagues saw what was up with her and asked, "What's wrong? Did you get into another fight with your boyfriend?"

Chapter 1969

The two colleagues were close because they hung out often and knew each other rather well.

Vivian, who had been slouching, nodded when she heard that question. "Yeah, he's leaving."
"Leaving? Where is he going? Why isn't he staying here with you?"

For the longest time, Vivian couldn't answer.

See? That is what everybody assumed would happen, so why am I not allowed to have those same thoughts? Isn't it normal for me to want to build my career and have him here with me all the time?

Vivian tilted her head back down. Sadly, she replied, "He's going to Gronga because the people there have been waiting for him to clock in for a while now."

"Huh?"

Suddenly, the light glowing in Vivian's colleague's eyes changed. He became more understanding.

"I guess that makes sense. Your boyfriend is the top student who graduated in architecture last year and is the prized student of his professors here. I heard that he recently got his Masters as well, so I guess you really shouldn't stand in his way."

"I'm standing in his way?"

"No, no. Sorry. That was a poor choice of words.

What I meant is that it would be a waste to keep his talents hidden. If he were to build a career, he would likely overtake Mikaela Weasley."

Mikaela Weasley was the most famous architect in the world.

Vivian was stunned. She stared numbly at her colleague and couldn't speak for quite some time.

Twenty minutes later, Kurt showed up right in front of her. He was like a tornado and come to her in a blink of an eye. He didn't even say a word before he held her wrist.

"Kurt?"

Vivian was scared. She stared blankly at the guy with bloodshot eyes, and her mind turned numb.

He was terrifying at the time, and she had never seen that side of him before.

"Come here with me. I need to talk to you about something," said Kurt. He had tried his best to calm himself down to prevent scaring her.

Unfortunately, even as he was holding her, his hand was still trembling. He also had to work especially hard to keep his tone even.

Vivian had no choice but to follow him along.

Bang!

As soon as they left the place, Kurt led her to a rather secluded area and pushed her against the wall. He was much taller than she was, so his shadow towered over her and engulfed her.

"What did you mean earlier when you said, via the phone, that we should stay apart for now?" asked Kurt in a coarse voice.

His lips were so pale that they scared her.

Vivian swallowed hard. She had never seen him like that before, so for a moment there, she couldn't think. She couldn't handle the stress.

"1-1 don't really mean anything by it. It's just... Didn't you say that you want to go to Gronga? I've thought about it, and you should go. You can build your career there."

"And?"

"A-And once your career has gained traction, we can get back together."

The pressure Kurt put on Vivian was too heavy, so she couldn't do much except answer fearfully and truthfully.

Fortunately, he seemed to have eased up after hearing what she said. The scary aura he exuded slowly faded as well.

"Have you forgotten who I really am?"

"Huh?"

Vivian blinked her big, round eyes in confusion because she was still reeling in her emotions. She couldn't understand what he was saying at all.

Kurt replied, "I am your guardian. Your dad saved me all those years ago and took me to SteelFort. That means that my only mission in life is to protect you."

Vivian couldn't speak.

For the longest time, Vivian was in a daze, and all she could do was stare at the young man who was two years younger than she was.

Her heart, however, was thumping wildly with passion. The second she heard those words, she felt as though something had filled her mind and soul.

There was nothing more touching than a heartfelt confession from the man she loved.

That was something Vivian was certain of.

The man she fell in love with had never said anything corny because he was cool and was a man of few words. Whenever he wanted to show how much he loved her, he would do something for her. It was almost impossible to get him to say anything sweet.

Yet, at that moment, he had declared that his mission in life was to keep her safe for all eternity...

Vivian got teary.

"I don't need you to protect me. You are not a man my dad hired. You are the man I love, and we are equals, so you should go to Gronga."

"But..."

"I'll go with you."

Vivian caressed Kurt's handsome face, which had turned pale once more, then tiptoed to plant a kiss on his soft lips.

Kurt was surprised.

The tall, muscular man was stunned in place for a moment before he shifted his gaze to the young woman who was kissing him. His mind turned blank immediately.

That was their first kiss.

The two of them had dated for years, but he had always seen her as the most precious treasure in the world. Not once had he ever crossed the line or let his lust get hold of him. At most, he would kiss her forehead softly.

He never thought that things would unfold that way.

Kurt lost his hearing because all of his blood had flushed to his brain, and all he could see was the woman who had tiptoed and was kissing him.

Mmm...

Passion filled Kurt's gaze, and the young, virile man finally reacted to the kiss. He reached out and pulled that little minx into his arms, then held her tightly before kissing her back even more passionately.

Vivian didn't say anything, but...

Huh? What am I doing? Ah! What have I done?

Vivian felt as though an explosion had gone off in her mind, causing an endless humming in it.

No one knew how much time had passed, but Vivian was on the verge of passing out from being out of breath when someone finally showed up. Kurt had no choice but to let Vivian go then.

Chapter 1970

Blushing hard, Vivian pushed him aside.

It didn't take long before the two of them left the school's premises. They didn't go on a date or anything, though. Instead, they went to the production company Vivian founded because she recently received a new script and needed to discuss the matter with the other managers. Kurt drove steadily to the office.

Vivian said, "The script involved is a documentary that highlights rural traditions all around the world, so it will be more challenging."

"Traditions?"

Kurt turned to her.

"Does that mean you'll have to travel to shoot the video?"

"If everything goes smoothly, then probably. The industry had never done something similar before, so I think I will come up with some events and competitions for everyone to bond in. That way, we can add a modern twist to the show, then broadcast it over several episodes. My guess is that it will be rather incredible," said Vivian with a hopeful smile on her as she read through the content.

She was undeniably talented. It was just an ordinary documentary, but she managed to find a way to turn it into a highly profitable project. If her dad was there, he would certainly compliment her on it.

Kurt, however, frowned deeply after hearing that plan.

If the footage had to be shot in different locations all over the world, then that meant Vivian wouldn't be staying put in one place. She would have to travel the world as well. She will travel to foreign, faraway countries all by herself...

The thought of it soured Kurt's mood, which had just gotten better.

It was as he guessed. When they reached the office, Vivian led her team into the conference room to discuss the matter. Kurt waited for about two hours, but she was still occupied.

/ guess their discussion is getting heated.

Kurt got up. He was going to head out to get some fresh air.

"Huh? Mr. Lopez, are you leaving? Is something wrong?"

An assistant working in Vivian's office bumped into him when he left the room, so she asked in a concerned tone.

Kurt glanced at her.

"Nothing is wrong. I'm just heading out for some fresh air."

"I see. It's because Ms. Hayes' meeting ran long again, isn't it? It's fine. A cafe was recently opened in the mall located right next door. Would you like to go for a cup of coffee? I can keep you company"

Even as an assistant, she was too nice to her boss' boyfriend.

Kurt hadn't even replied before someone from the administration department mercilessly dissed, "That doesn't sound right, Amy. Why would Mr. Lopez need your company to go get coffee?"

"Uh..."

"Besides, you're the boss' assistant, so shouldn't you go to that cafe and buy Mr. Lopez a cup? Why would you make him walk with you?"

Those words hit the bull's eye.

Amy blushed red immediately. She didn't even have the guts to say another word before she kept her head down and left.

Kurt was speechless.

"Mr. Lopez, what kind of beverage would you like? I'll go buy it for you. I'm sure Ms. Hayes' meeting will end soon. Please be patient just a little longer."

The person who chased the assistant away hurried to Kurt's side and asked him to wait a little longer. He even offered to buy him some refreshments.

Vivian truly is amazing. She founded an incredible company, and these people... they might be her employees on paper, but they love her and protect her.

Kurt smiled.

“There’s no need for that. I am simply stepping out to make a call. Please proceed with your work and just ignore me.”

“Ah, I see. Okay, then I’ll get back to my desk. If you need anything at all, please let me know,” said the manager from the administration department before chuckling and leaving.

I need to keep an eye out. It’s obvious that the boss and her boyfriend have been arguing. She has always been cheery, but she clocked in lately with a scowl on her face. The boyfriend who had always followed her around was nowhere to be seen as well.

Those were the common thoughts that everyone in the office had.

That was also why Amy, the malicious assistant from earlier, tried to get in between them and cause trouble.

The manager returned to his desk soon after.

Kurt made his way to the exit as well. He fished his phone out of his pocket because someone had actually been calling him.

“Hello?”

“Hello, Mr. Lopez. Are you free now? Ms. Mikaela Weasley is here in Atlantius, so would you mind dropping by and talking to her?”

No one could’ve imagined it, but the call actually came from the best construction company in the world, PCT Development. The Ms. Mikaela Weasley mentioned was one of the best architects out there.

Kurt was stunned in place.

“She is here?”

“Yes. She truly admires your work and was pleasantly surprised when she collaborated with you on the museum project in Gronga. Hence, she specifically came here to discuss the matter in detail with you. Please grant her this wish.”

The most famous architect in the world had used the word “please” and referred to the meeting as a wish.

All that showed just how much she wanted to work with him.

Unfortunately, Kurt heard some noise from the conference room and guessed that the meeting was ending, so he turned her down.

“I am so sorry. Please thank Ms. Weasley for extending the invitation, but I won’t be able to make it. Goodbye.”

Kurt hung up soon after. He turned around and entered the office.