

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

## Chapter 1591

Amelia waved before leaving with her boyfriend.

Meanwhile, Vivian rushed into the shopping mall.

Afraid that she would return home too late, she sent a message before entering.

Vivian: Kurt, I'll be going back a bit later today. Lady Adalyn wants to collect her gown earlier. Since she's attending the royal ball, I have no choice but to buy the materials at Premium Mall.

There was no response.

Perhaps, he's busy since school just started.

Vivian entered the luxurious megamall and started searching for what she wanted.

"Hello! May I ask if you sell rhinestones and saltwater pearls?"

"We sell rhinestones, but not saltwater pearls."

The boss shook his head regretfully.

Vivian desired the saltwater pearls for their lustre. The quality of freshwater and saltwater pearls was different—freshwater pearls could be cultivated according to one's wishes.

However, saltwater oysters would include rarely found Pinctada, black-lip pearl oysters, and so on. Pearls from those oysters were very different in terms of color and lustre.

Vivian continued roaming the shopping mall.

To her disappointment, even after combing through the first to third floors, she still could not find anything. There was only one more floor left.

When she was about to take the lift up to the fourth floor, Kurt called.

"Hey, where are you?"

"Huh?"

Vivian, who was feeling extremely dejected, started complaining after accepting the call.

"Kurt, I'm still at Premium Mall. I wanted to look for some saltwater pearls, but I just can't find any. What should I do?"

"Wait for me there. I'll go over right away."

When Kurt heard that, he assured Vivian and hung up immediately.

Vivian's exhaustion disappeared in an instant as if she had just found a pillar of support. No longer going to the fourth floor, she ran downstairs happily with her backpack.

She then found a cafe near the shopping mall and sat there, waiting for Kurt.

Meanwhile, the boss of the jewelry shop on the fourth floor, who had specially prepared his shop beforehand, was fuming.

After waiting for half an hour, Vivian spotted a lean figure appearing in the midst of the streetlamps' glow.

"Kurt! I'm here!"

She ran out happily and waved at him enthusiastically.

A youth's love was always the most genuine.

Furthermore, they had just reconciled. If Vivian were not worried that he might be upset, she would have run over and hugged his arm.

Her eyes sparkled as she watched him walk toward her.

Wearing his favorite hoodie, he was still quite expressionless. However, this time, she noticed that his pretty eyes were filled with gentleness as he gazed at her.

"Let's go."

"Huh?"

Vivian was stunned.

Go? Go where?

In that split second, he stretched out his hand from his hoodie's pocket and held her hand.

Vivian was speechless.

Dazed, she followed him.

When she returned to her senses once again, she discovered that they had arrived at a noisy and bustling seafood market.

"Uh... Kurt, I'm supposed to buy pearls. Why did you bring me here?"

"Where do pearls come from?"

"Oysters."

"Where do oysters come from?"

Vivian, who still had not figured it out, gazed at the seafood vendors that stretched onward for a few miles. Finally, she understood what was going on.

Both of them only managed to cover half of the seafood market after twenty minutes. However, Vivian was already holding a bag filled with pearls.

"Hahaha! You're too smart, Kurt. How did you come up with such an idea? This is amazing! I don't need to worry about my materials anymore."

Having bought what she wanted, Vivian stared at the bag happily and praised Kurt generously.

Stiffening, he turned his head away and stared in another direction.

"Is that enough?"

"Yeah! Although these aren't as good as the products sold in jewelry shops, I can pick out the better ones. They should be good enough to make a dress," replied Vivian firmly.

Happily holding her hand, Kurt mumbled an acknowledgment.

With that, they returned home.

Vivian asked, "Oh, right. How did you reach me so quickly, Kurt? Doesn't it take a few hours to come here from Atlantius? I spent more than three hours traveling the previous time I visited you."

Kurt was at a loss for words.

Ignoring that foolish girl, he turned his head away and gazed out of the bus window.

However, he suddenly spotted a black car outside the bus.

It was normal for other cars to appear on the road. However, it was strange that the bus had been driving along the road for almost ten minutes, but the black car had been trailing at the side constantly.

Can't it go faster than the bus?

Kurt's eyes glinted as a cold smirk played on his lips.