

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

## Chapter 1593

By the time Vivian woke up, she had already arrived home.

She opened her eyes in a daze and realized that someone was carrying her. Jolting awake, she widened her eyes in shock.

"K-Kurt?"

When she spoke, she could feel the arms around her stiffen.

However, he did not release her. With his ears slightly blushing, he glanced away and hugged her even more tightly as he carried her in.

Vivian's heart was racing.

Not even daring to breathe loudly, she grabbed Kurt's collar tightly and lowered her gaze. Her cheeks burned as she listened to the steady beating of his heart.

Soon, they arrived in the living room.

"All right, you're home now. Go up and sleep early," reminded Kurt as he placed her down on the couch, not even daring to meet her gaze. He pretended as if nothing had happened.

However, Vivian became even more flustered.

She covered her blushing cheeks. After mumbling a response, she dashed away quickly.

The wind outside the windows was still very chilly.

However, there was a heartwarming and sweet atmosphere in the room, filled with purest teenage love. It was like a beautiful painting outlined in the prettiest colors.

This was a scene that would be ingrained in one's mind forever.

That night, both of them slept soundly in the villa.

Meanwhile, at Maalaea, which had a five-hour difference, the sky was already turning brighter. Upon hearing his phone vibrating on the bedside table, Sebastian hugged the woman sleeping soundly in his arms before grabbing the phone.

Karl: Mr. Hayes, I just received news from Yartran that when Kurt was bringing Ms. Vivian home, he encountered an attack. However, it's settled now.

It was Karl.

An attack?

When those words appeared in front of Sebastian's eyes, a murderous look filled his eyes. He looked like a sleeping lion that had been awakened.

Sebastian: What happened? Does someone have a death wish?

Karl: According to the investigation, it's by a male student called Dwayne. He went to Oceanic Estate to look for Ms. Vivian half a year ago. Do you still remember, Mr. Hayes?

Sebastian remained silent.

Nonsense! Why would I remember these incidences for no reason? Furthermore, I wasn't awake back then.

A hint of impatience flashed across his eyes as he lay on the bed.

Sebastian: What's going on now? Is it another Helena?

Karl: Probably not. However, Dwayne was quite nice to Ms. Vivian in school and took care of her. However, after Kurt joined her, he started targeting Kurt for some reason.

Sebastian: Targeting Kurt?

Interesting...

Sebastian turned off his phone.

He was a youth once, so he understood how these teenage girls and boys felt. However, it was simply too ridiculous if someone resorted to such harsh methods just because the other party was too exceptional.

He prepared to get up. While Sasha was still sleeping, he planned to make breakfast first.

After staying there for a period of time and spending alone time with his wife, life had been really serene. He even learned how to do some simple household chores, such as preparing breakfast.

However, the moment he flipped the covers away, Sasha wrapped her arms around him again.

"Where are you going? It isn't even daybreak yet."

"I'm going to prepare breakfast. After eating, let's visit Vivian."

"Huh?"

Despite still feeling sleepy, Sasha opened her eyes immediately after hearing that.

"What did you say? Visit Vivian?" she asked, feeling pleasantly surprised. Her childlike excitement was quite amusing.

Sebastian immediately felt a bit guilty.

She had been staying there with him for such a long time for his sake. There was no mother who did not love her own child.

When Vivian first went to school, Sasha did not send her there because she needed to treat him. Hence, Vivian had to go alone.

Thinking about it, Sasha probably felt very guilty toward Vivian.

Sebastian hugged her and kissed her forehead lightly.

"Yeah, we're going to visit her. Do you want to wake up now? There's a five-hour time difference here compared to Yartran. If we leave after eating breakfast, we can arrive just in

time for their breakfast time. If there's still time, we can go to the supermarket and buy some ingredients for you to prepare a loving breakfast for her."

"Oh!"

Sasha screamed in excitement.

She crawled out from his embrace and ran into the bathroom at lightning speed.

"Sebby, you should wash up quickly! Oh, right. Just pack your own things. I'll handle the rest."

Sebastian could hear her mumbling in the bathroom, with her toothbrush still in her mouth. He found that quite amusing.

What does she mean by just pack my own things?