

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1596

Dwayne's family was indeed an advisor to the Yartran royal family.

Their company, Sun Group, was a retail conglomerate in Yartran. However, few knew that they had subsidiaries that participated in the Yartran oil and gas industry.

In Yartran, all of the hydrocarbon resources belonged to the state. Hence, it was difficult for the private sector to own any of them.

Evidently, the participation was a symbol of the Sun Group's close relationship with the royal family.

Therefore, when the president of Sun Group heard that his son was infatuated with Vivian, he personally gave Jonathan of Oceanic Estate a call.

His objective was simple. Given his family's influence, he could help his son secure the marriage alliance by offering the Jadesons economic incentives in return.

After all, even though the Jadesons wielded significant political influence in the nation, their economic prowess was mediocre at best.

Upon hearing the news, Kurt's face lost all color, while his limbs felt as if they were frozen.

"Mr. Hayes, Vivian won't agree to it!"

"Really? Why? Doesn't Dwayne treat her well? I even heard that he visited her here half a year ago. Also, didn't he take good care of Vivian when she was in her third year of high school? Hence, what's wrong with it?" Sebastian plainly commented as he observed Kurt.

The moment Sebastian finished, the paleness on Kurt's face intensified. In fact, he gripped the fork in his hand so tightly that veins began to bulge.

However, he didn't reply and lowered his gaze swiftly.

Without a moment's delay, he carried the dishes he cleared back into the kitchen.

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Sebastian furrowed his brows in response.

In truth, he didn't like those who were cowards, especially when it came to boys.

Putting down the knife in his hand, he glanced at his watch and planned to join Sasha and Vivian on their walk.

Just when he was putting on his shoes at the door, Kurt rushed out of the kitchen.

"Mr. Hayes, in that case, are you going to agree to it?"

"Hmm?"

With his body bent down, Sebastian turned his head to look up.

"What do you think?" Staring at Kurt's face, which was already flushed red, Sebastian didn't reveal his intentions. Instead, he thoughtfully threw the question back at Kurt.

Kurt was speechless.

After standing in silence for a long while, he finally replied amidst the confusion in his head, "I have a feeling you wouldn't."

Sebastian questioned in an indifferent tone, "Why?"

Kurt gathered his courage. "Because... you're a brilliant businessman. The Jadesons do not possess a strong economic presence due to you being in a coma for three years. By the time you have recovered, you'll definitely be able to make a fortune for them."

"Continue."

"Also, you're not the kind that wants to rely on a marriage alliance for profit. Given how much you love your children, your hope is for them to find happiness instead of using them for your own selfish gain."

Having found the greatest amount of courage in his entire life, Kurt spoke his mind.

However, after he finished, he looked at the ground and waited for the punishment that he thought he would receive.

Finally, the frown on Sebastian's face gradually eased. After he put his shoes on, he looked up and commented, "Your observations are spot on. On top of that, I won't let her marry someone incompetent."

Kurt raised his head instantly.

Just when he was elated by what he heard, his eyes flashed with concern.

Incompetent? If he's incompetent, what am I now?

Kurt suddenly felt his heart sink.

"Kurt, what are your plans for the future?"

"Huh?" He stared blankly at Sebastian.

"Well... Am I not part of SteelFort?"

"Do you really think so? Back then, you were already ten when Karl brought you back. Has your memory been blurred to the extent of not remembering how you were brought here?"

Sebastian's tone finally turned cold. Just like a sudden change of weather, it could send a chill down anyone's spine.

The next moment, Kurt pursed his lips in silence.

My memories of the past?

He obviously remembered it. By the time he was rescued by Karl, he had already been beaten to his last breath.

Nevertheless, he was reluctant to relive any of that. Every time he thought about it, he would be filled with rage and hatred. In fact, he was worried that he wouldn't be able to stop himself from seeking revenge.

"Mr. Hayes, th-that's just my fate."

"Fate?"

When Sebastian heard Kurt's answer, he couldn't help but feel disappointed.

What is fate? Our fate is something that's always in our hands!

Sebastian gave Kurt an earnest look. "There's no such thing as fate. Do you think you were abandoned because your mother was a nobody? And that your high and mighty father beat you to a pulp because of it?"

Kurt remained silent.

"Actually, that's not the case. If you think back to your illustrious family, what happened to the sons that your father favored? He has fathered more than ten children, and you're the sixteenth. Do you really think those who stayed are stronger than you?"

Sebastian challenged Kurt with another demanding question.