

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1598

Consequently, all the beautiful ladies in the tribe had to be screened by its leader before they got married. If they caught his eye, they would be brought into his harem. Consequently, that was the tragic story of the sisters.

Back then, Karl was outraged.

If his subordinates hadn't held him back, he would have slaughtered the tribe out of disgust.

After that, Karl brought Kurt back to Oceanic Estate even though the latter was the son of the tribe's leader.

Sebastian was leisurely strolling across the small town underneath the rays of the sun.

After walking for a while, he saw Sasha and Vivian at the nearby riverbank. Both of them were gleefully smiling as they took pictures of the beautiful autumn foliage.

The endearing sight caused him to break into a smile.

Given how much he loved his daughter, he naturally wanted her to live a good life with someone powerful enough to protect her. After all, he was worried about what would happen to her when he was no longer around.

Holding that thought, Sebastian gradually walked up to them.

In the evening, the Sun Group was informed of Sebastian's arrival in Yartran.

Upon receiving the call, its president personally drove over, bearing expensive gifts.

Just as expected, he brought his son, Dwayne, along.

Meanwhile, when Vivian heard about the news, she was extremely upset.

"Daddy, why did you invite them over to discuss business? This is our home, not an office. Can't you change the venue of your meeting?"

She had assumed that Sebastian was going to have a business meeting with Dwayne's father.

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Right beside them, Kurt stood by in silence.

When Sasha heard their conversation, she, too, looked at Sebastian.

"Sebby, I didn't realize that you wanted to talk business here. In that case, let's not stay here since Vivian doesn't like it. Instead, why don't we look for a hotel?"

The corners of Sebastian's eyes twitched in response.

Nevertheless, he looked at his clueless yet adorable wife and his equally cute daughter before agreeing to their suggestion.

"All right then. Let's go."

"Yeah!"

Getting up to her feet, Sasha clung to Sebastian's hand naturally.

At the same time, Vivian gave Sasha a big kiss in to express her gratitude. After that, she watched both of them leave before slamming the door shut.

"That was such a close one! What was Daddy thinking? How can he invite them to the house?"

Even though Kurt didn't comment, a knowing smile spread across his lips.

A few minutes later, he walked into the kitchen.

Vivian, who was holding an ice cream in her hand, followed him in.

"Kurt, what are you doing?"

"Cooking."

After taking out the ingredients from the fridge without looking at her, he snatched the ice cream in her hand away before replacing it with a bar of chocolate from his pocket.

Vivian was speechless.

What's he doing? I want to have ice cream, not chocolate!

"Kurt..."

"The weather is getting chilly, so it's bad to be consuming cold food." With his ears blushing slightly, he began to unwrap the ingredients.

Vivian was caught off guard by his words.

In response, her cheeks flushed red as she didn't dare fool around any further.

In spite of that, a warm fuzzy feeling brewed within her, filling her with bliss.

Forty minutes later, Kurt was done cooking. After he served the food, Vivian skipped over cheerfully to join him.

He informed her, "Vivi, from next week onward, I won't be coming over on weekdays anymore."

"Huh?"

Dropping the fork in her hand, Vivian's eyes widened in surprise.

"Why? Didn't you promise that you would? Why did you change your mind?" She became so anxious that she lost her appetite. Instead, all she wanted was to get an answer out of him.

Kurt quickly picked up her fork and put it back in her hands.

"I only want to take a few more courses in school, that's all. Hence, I expect to be a lot busier."

"I see." Vivian heaved a sigh of relief.

"In that case, what else are you looking to study on top of architecture?"

"Finance, engineering, computing, and biology."

The moment he mentioned biology, Kurt's eyes were filled with intense hatred. It was as if he particularly hated that subject.

Nevertheless, he had no choice but to spend a massive effort to learn them all.

Vivian gaped in response.

That many? My God! Even Ian didn't take on that many subjects. Isn't he worried about exhausting himself?

Even though Vivian sympathized with him, she didn't try to dissuade him when she saw the conviction in his eyes. Instead, she just sat there and gave it some serious thought.

Suddenly, her smile returned.

"In that case, I'll go and see you."

"What?"

"Not only do I have less homework, but my classes also end early. Anyway, there's no need for you to worry. Daddy has assigned me a driver. Thus, I don't have to take public transport anymore. Furthermore, I can get him to send me to your place every day."

At that moment, Kurt choked on his food.

Why don't you take the train instead? I'm afraid the driver might not be able to handle driving for such long periods.

