

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

## Chapter 1601

"Kurt, look at what I've brought you?" Vivian asked when she saw him.

Right after school, she had gotten the driver to rush her over. With a strawberry cake in hand, she waved excitedly at him.

The smile on her face was simply stunning.

In the evenings, Atlantius University was a beautiful place to be, with the sunset as its backdrop.

As for Vivian's smile, it seemed to blossom along with the glowing yellow hue of the hour.

Standing by the staircase, Kurt felt as if her smile was the only thing he could see as everything else faded into the background.

"It's really cold today. Why didn't you change before you came?"

Kurt walked over.

Before he said another word, a smile broke out on his face.

Vivian stared at him blankly. "I was worried that I would be late and you would've eaten. Today, I feel like having this with you. Hence, I bought it from school and got the driver to send me over," Vivian chirped joyously.

Kurt lowered his gaze at her.

When he saw how she was protecting the cake despite the fact that her hands were red from the cold, he felt a warm sensation in his heart.

Subsequently, he took off his jacket and draped it over her shoulders. "Kurt, how are your classes coming along? Can you cope with taking on so many new subjects?"

"I'm doing fine," Kurt replied jovially.

Sitting on a bench in front of the school lawn, both of them shared the cake as they chatted.

Vivian's concerns were eased when she heard his reply.

In truth, she didn't agree with him taking on so many subjects for her own selfish reasons. The reason was that he would consequently end up with less time to spend with her.

Nonetheless, she still chose to support him, as his future depended on it.

"Kurt, let me tell you, Dwayne has suddenly transferred out of my school."

"Hmm?"

Kurt raised his head and looked at her in surprise.

From her expression, he deduced that she had come to see him just to tell him the news. Filled with conviction, she added, "It's true. If you don't believe me, you can come over to my school and see for yourself."

Kurt was at a loss for words.

Dwayne left the school? What's going on? Could it be... Did Mr. Hayes find out about what had happened?

Suddenly, he thought back to the day when Sebastian and Sasha had a meeting with Dwayne's parents. At that moment, he felt extremely relieved. It was as if a huge weight had been lifted off his shoulders.

"Alright. Quickly finish up and go home."

Nevertheless, that was all he managed to say, considering his cold character and the fact that he wasn't good with words.

Vivian pouted in response.

Why is he reacting so coolly? In fact, he doesn't even seem happy at all.

In spite of that, she didn't voice the questions in her mind. Instead, she happily finished the cake together with him before being escorted to the school entrance and sent home.

"Kurt, was that your girlfriend? You're really amazing! You managed to get into this school at fifteen, and now, you even have such a pretty girlfriend."

"That's right! You must have found the shortcut to achieving success in life!"

The moment he returned, his classmates from architecture began to tease him.

That week, it really felt similar to when he first went to Clearwater High School. During that time, everyone knew of him due to his exceptionally young age. And now, the entire Atlantius University was aware of a new foreign student in architecture who was only fifteen years old.

After sweeping his gaze at those who were teasing him but were actually jealous, he ignored them and returned to his dorm.

"Hey, why is he being so smug? Does he think he's better than everyone else?"

"Exactly. He's nothing but a kid. Who knows if he really got in here because of his talent?"

"Wait, now that you mention it, I remember that someone came to see him two days ago. In fact, that person arrived in a limited edition Maybach."

Suddenly, someone brought the matter up.

Maybach? That's a luxurious car that costs millions. Furthermore, it's a limited edition version.

Everyone's eyes began to be filled with wild jealousy.

Nonetheless, Kurt wasn't bothered about it. Since he was used to being alone, he felt that social relationships weren't necessary at all.

Consequently, no matter how coldly others treated him or ostracized him, it didn't affect him in any way.

However, when he returned to his dorm late at night after revising his lessons, he found that the door was locked from the inside.

Knock! Knock!

He started out knocking on the door cordially, but there wasn't any response.

Given that they were first-year undergraduates, there was no way their dorm would be empty. In spite of that, no one acknowledged his knocks, let alone opened the door for him.

Finally, when his frustration began to swell, he yelled, "Open the door!"