

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1602

No one responded still. It was as if everyone inside was dead.

Are they doing this on purpose?

Kurt narrowed his eyes, and it was as if they were two sharp blades that had been drawn in rage.

Bam!

A loud noise rang out as he kicked the door open.

Consequently, he scared the lights out of everyone inside. Just a moment ago, they were holding their breath and waiting with anticipation for the drama to unfold.

"Kurt, wh-why did you kick open the door?"

"That's right! Kurt, do you know that you're destroying public property and that you need to pay for it?"

"Also, it's already late at night!"

Not only did everyone not show any remorse, but they also accused Kurt of destroying the door.

As Kurt's gaze darkened, a frosty aura began to envelop him.

"Is it that late?"

No one dared to answer him.

The next moment, Kurt slammed a kick into one of his dormmate's chairs.

With a thunderous crack, the chair shattered into pieces right in front of everyone's eyes.

"Listen up, the next time this happens, it will be your brains that will be busted instead of the door!" Kurt declared in a hostile tone before heading to his bunk.

Everyone inside the dorm froze.

At that instant, everyone could feel a terrifying aura fill the room while lying on their beds. Consequently, no one dared to make another sound.

All they could do was wonder who Kurt truly was.

The next morning, when Kurt got out of bed, there was no one left in the dorm.

Not bothered by it, he took a quick shower before heading to class with his books.

"Good morning, Kurt."

"Good morning, Professor!"

When Kurt ran into his teachers in the morning, he greeted them respectfully.

The professor smiled. When he saw Kurt all ready for class early in the morning despite his young age, he couldn't help but ask, "Kurt, are you very interested in architecture?"

"Yeah."

Kurt nodded in agreement, as it was indeed his passion.

If he hadn't carried so much emotional baggage with him, his goal was to become a successful architect. At least, that was what his plan was before Sebastian found him.

Meanwhile, the professor was also an architectural geek. When he saw how much Kurt loved the subject, he was filled with delight. In less than two weeks from the start of the semester, he had already invited Kurt over to see his works.

"Do you know the Sixth Museum? I designed it. Do you want to visit it today?"

Kurt could see how the professor's eyes glistened with anticipation.

Half an hour later, he left school with the professor.

The Sixth Museum was the most popular development in the city recently. It was a huge project that the Yartran government had invested in. Rumor had it that it was going to be the nation's largest museum.

As a result, special focus had been placed on its design.

Meanwhile, Kurt was in a good mood throughout the entire journey.

Along the way, his phone vibrated inside his pocket.

Vivian: Kurt, what are you doing?

Kurt: Well, nothing much. My professor is taking me to see a project that he had designed.

Vivian: Wow, really? That's wonderful. You have to make the best out of the opportunity. I heard that professor of yours is really good. Even my school was designed by him.

The moment Vivian heard the news, she felt elated on his behalf.

At the same time, she provided him encouragement.

Lowering his gaze, Kurt subconsciously broke out into a smile.

Kurt: What are you doing? Are you in class?

Vivian: No, I'm at Lady Adalyn's place. Have you forgotten that she had a banquet to attend today? I'm here to deliver her gown.

Inside the car, Kurt furrowed his brows in response.

After all, he had indeed forgotten about the matter.

Are such banquets attended by a lot of people? Must she attend it with Lady Adalyn?

He began to worry.

Nonetheless, the car they were driving in had arrived at the construction site for the Sixth Museum.

"Kurt, we're here. Let's go."

"Sure."

Kurt had no choice but to nod.

Just as he alighted with his backpack, he sent out a message on his phone while his professor wasn't looking.

Kurt: Make sure you pay extra attention to Ms. Vivian today as she is heading over to Lady Adalyn's. Let me know if Vivian is attending the banquet together with her.

SteelFort: Roger that!

With that, Kurt entered the site together with the professor.

Just as expected, the project was an amazing architectural feat. Even though it was only half-completed, Kurt could see how comprehensive and stunning the design and construction were.

As for Kurt's professor, he was visibly proud of it. Throughout their visit, he would continuously explain the design concepts employed as he guided Kurt through the site.

"Kurt, you have to remember, you must have a strong foundation if you want to do well in architecture. This includes ensuring structural stability and measuring load-bearing capabilities. All these are extremely important as people's lives are at stake. Do you understand?" the professor solemnly reminded Kurt as he pointed to the center of the project's structure.

Considering Kurt's enthusiasm for the subject, he took out the notebook he had brought with him and jotted down everything he had learned.

Ironically, during the first lesson that the professor gave Kurt, the construction plank the former was stepping on began to tilt.

"Professor, be careful!"

The moment Kurt realized it, he rushed forward without thinking to grab the professor's arm.

However, the instant he did so, he had inadvertently added his weight onto the plank, causing it to collapse.

Crack!

Right after he pulled the professor to the other side, Kurt could hear the sound of his hoodie being ripped apart by the exposed steel bars.

The very next second, blood began to gush out.