

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1603

After Kurt and the professor were brought to safety by some rescuers, the person in charge of the project came over.

The professor, who was still in shock, immediately started to scold him loudly, "What are you doing? Is this the best you can do? The building will collapse after it is completed!"

This old teacher who had created countless brilliant architectural wonders for the construction industry in his life nearly blacked out with anger.

The person in charge turned ashen-faced in fear.

Nevertheless, he defended himself. "No, Professor. I'm proceeding in strict accordance with your standards. It's impossible for this to happen. Professor, please let me check to see what's wrong."

With that, he set out to inspect the fault.

Kurt stood by and watched.

He was still bleeding from the wound he sustained, but at this moment, he was too preoccupied to pay attention to it.

His eyes were focused on the level higher up where they had just stepped on, and according to his observation, he was very sure that the fault had nothing to do with the construction unit.

It was more like a cement block that was deliberately put there in advance.

Was it placed there in advance?

He narrowed his eyes, and a wave of coldness crept over him.

"You're the professor's student, aren't you? You're injured. Hurry up, come along with us to get bandaged."

The workers at the site suddenly realized that he was injured, and so they urged him to get bandaged.

However, Kurt did not seem to hear them.

He took out his smartphone and noticed that it was ten o'clock. There was also an unread message. His face, which usually appeared indifferent, suddenly turned pale.

"Kurt, are you alright? Come on. I'll take you to the hospital." The professor wanted to take him to the hospital for treatment.

Kurt shook his head.

"There's no need for that, sir. It's only a scratch, so I'm fine. I have an errand to run. I've got to go."

"Oh?" The professor was rather alarmed.

At that, the young man left immediately with his canvas bag slung over his shoulder.

After a few minutes, a taxi drove by on the road outside the construction site. He hailed it, got in, and quickly disappeared into the city.

Meanwhile, at the Royal Academy, Vivian and Sonia had hit the road with Adalyn.

"Vivian, I didn't expect to be attending this party. If I had known earlier, I would have worn something more appropriate."

Sonia was really overjoyed.

It was a rare occasion for girls like them to attend this type of party. Without a doubt, this was a great opportunity for career development.

Vivian was pleased too.

Hearing her friend's regret, she comforted, "It's alright. We are designers and not really guests at the party, so no one will notice what we are wearing."

"Is that so?"

"Of course, Sonia. When we attend such functions, the most important thing is for us to observe their clothing and accessories. We must take notes so that we'll know what they are into. Then, we can come up with better designs in the future."

Sonia was not that smart when it came to designing. Only after Vivian explained it to her did Sonia finally understand what it was really about.

Before long, the two girls arrived at the party with Adalyn.

It was indeed a grand event.

When they arrived, they discovered that the venue was a towering castle topped by a tall tower. The wall was covered with sprawling white roses, and the entrance was a circular arch that was open now and revealing brilliant lights within, lighting up a majestic hall like a palace. It was an amazing sight.

"Vivian, th-this is the Exerine Palace!"

"Huh?"

Vivian was not local, and the name surprised her.

Exerine Palace?

"Yes, this is the Exerine Palace, so, girls, be sure to seize this opportunity today. The people who come here to attend the banquet are all rich and famous." Adalyn turned to them, smiled tenderly, and exhorted them.

She was indeed a fine woman.

She was very fair to all her students, hoping that they could learn more. As her exclusive designer, Vivian was smart and beautiful. She was from a wealthy family background but was neither spoiled nor arrogant.

Hence, Adalyn naturally put her first.

When they heard this, Vivian and Sonia all but jumped with joy.

Immediately, they followed Adalyn inside, behaving properly and moving along carefully, lest they cause any trouble for her.

When they were inside the castle, even before entering the hall and still in the garden that was lit up with many lanterns, they met many well-dressed royals.

They were chatting cheerfully, holding and raising glasses of wine in their hands.

The ladies were having intimate conversations in twos and threes, yet, by looking at how they had dressed and the jewelry they were wearing, it could be seen that they were competing against one another.

Sonia exclaimed, "My goodness, Vivian! Is the blue jewel that woman is wearing a real diamond?"

Vivian nodded. "Yes, it's the Star Of The Ocean."