

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1604

Sonia was speechless.

As she turned around, she saw a glamorous girl not much older than her. On her blonde head, there was an eye-catching tiara.

She gaped.

"Vivian, t-that can't be..."

"Yes, it is Princess Calint's crown from the 19th century. Well, that's enough of that. Let's go in with Lady Adalyn. She still has to change."

Vivian was not impressed by these priceless jewelry.

Coming from a wealthy family, such luxurious things had always been commonplace in her life. What she wanted to do most was to create designs that were unique and unusual.

When she went into the VIP lounge with Adalyn, she was surprised to see the usually calm and collected lady seemingly flustered.

"Lady Adalyn, are you all right?"

"Vivian, on your way in here, did you notice that every woman was dressed well?" Adalyn said with a disturbed expression.

Vivian was dumbfounded.

Sonia was speechless.

Finally, they realized that Adalyn was upset by these.

The two girls stood there, stunned, not knowing what to do. The dresses and jewelry they brought along today were better than their usual designs, but they compared poorly with those worn by the women they had just seen outside.

"Lady Adalyn, I would like to know what special occasion this is? Why are they dressed so glamorously?" Vivian thought for a while before asking.

Adalyn sat down and sighed. "It's the birthday of the old Duke of Walken. I thought it was just an ordinary birthday party, but unexpectedly, they have made it so grand and even come to the Exerine Palace to hold it."

Vivian did not comment on that.

She knew who the old Duke of Walken was. In the country of Yartran, this was the most elderly of all the Dukes. He was highly respected and had contributed greatly to the rulers of the Kingdom.

Because of that, the royal family held him in high regard.

Since this birthday was celebrated on such a grand scale, it could only mean that some representative from the royal family was expected to attend.

Vivian arrived at this conclusion.

"Lady Adalyn, if that is so, I think that you should not try to outdo them. There is a marquis and a duke attending this function. If you are dressed too well, you will bring them to shame."

"Is that so?"

Adalyn, who was feeling quite worried, looked at the seventeen-year-old in surprise.

She is behaving differently.

Is this the girl who always acts innocently in school? Why is she suddenly showing such intelligence and sharpness of mind? How did she make such an acute analysis?

Adalyn was amazed.

She did not know that this young girl was actually very smart. The reason that Vivian did not show off her intelligence was that she had always been surrounded by very protective people who did everything for her, so she did not need to prove herself.

Vivian dressed Adalyn up according to her original design.

However, in order to keep the latter from being too dull in the dazzling brilliance of the other guests, Vivian took off a pink crystal bracelet that her daddy and mommy brought her a few days ago and took them apart.

Then, she made a lifelike cherry blossom with the fishing line that she brought and tied it to the left side of Avalyn's neck.

"Oh, heavens! You're so pretty!" Sonia exclaimed in surprise.

When Adalyn looked into the mirror, her eyes sparkled.

This final touch indeed brought out the best in her appearance.

The three of them finally finished changing, and Adalyn led them out of the VIP lounge. By now, most of the guests had arrived at the castle.

"Lady Adalyn, you have arrived."

"Yes. How do you do, Lord?"

The guests exchanged pleasantries.

In the magnificent hall, these impeccably dressed guests greeted each other warmly as they arrived.

Seeing the situation, the girls went with Adalyn to the hall and hurried off to the buffet table to feast on the pastry. They were famished.

As they were eating, the hall suddenly became quiet.

What's going on?

Stunned by the silence, the two girls looked at the crowd in the hall. Only then did they realize the reason for the hush was Adalyn, whom they had just sent into the hall.

"My apologies for arriving late, My Lord Duke."

When Adalyn appeared, she had brought out her gift, ready to present it to the old Duke, and so did the others.

The moment she appeared, she realized that all eyes were on her, including the old Duke. All the other ladies, too, were looking at her.

Adalyn was speechless.

Feeling rather uneasy, she held her dress with one hand and froze there.

Indeed, her gown today was rather plain.

Made of ordinary satin fabric and decorated between the neckline and cuffs with some pearls, there was nothing else. Her status was not low among the royalties there.

Finally, the old Duke could no longer hold his silence and asked, "Emily, has something happened to your family?"

When he asked the question, the other guests who had been quiet all this while started to snicker. Although they were not excessive, to anyone who heard the soft laughter, there could only be one meaning.

That was meant to be sarcastic.