

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

## Chapter 1718

After all, back then in Elysium, those people who infiltrated the forest were sent by Jason and his mother.

Moreover, the last they saw each other, those same people had also taken the high priest's son away before feeding the worms to her.

Regardless of her anger, what shocked Vivian even more was the boy had lowered his head after hearing her questions. He pursed his lips tightly. After a long silence, he replied, "She's dead."

"What?"

Vivian's eyes widened in shock instantly.

Daphne is dead?

How did she die?

Dumbfounded at what she had just heard, the girl asked at once, "How did she die? Did my brothers find her?"

"No. She was... Lucy killed her. Back then, after your family got rid of all those people in the forest, Lucy executed my mom for failing in her task," Jason crouched down in front of Vivian with a mirthless smile flashing across his face.

She could barely believe what she had just heard.

Daphne was executed? Vivian was extremely shocked to find out that the former high priest of Elysium, whom Eddie had personally invited to collaborate with him, had ended up being executed by Lucy!

The girl felt goosebumps all over instantly as a shiver ran down her spine. When she recalled the time when Lucy had gone into the forest to look for her, pretending to protect her, Vivian could not help but feel sick in her gut.

That meant the evil woman was the one calling the shots in the forest back then.

However, Lucy had not expected Vivian's brothers would be there with her. She also did not expect that Kurt would go crazy and kill everyone in the forest just to save the girl.

At that moment, it was apparent to Vivian that she had orchestrated Kurt's release after they fed him the worms.

"That bit\*h!"

It was the first time Vivian had cursed so furiously.

With those thoughts running wild in her head, she could feel herself wanting to skin the woman alive and tear her into a million pieces.

Jason did not speak. Before going to Elysium, the boy was still the dignified and glorious young prince of Yartran.

After all the torture he had endured, he had become numb to any emotions even as he recounted those excruciating experiences.

At that thought, the hostility in Vivian's eyes gradually dissipated.

Looking at the pale boy, who was disfigured beyond recognition, she asked, "What happened to your face? How did you come here after your mom was executed?"

"Those people put me in a wooden box, and I didn't know what they were going to do to me. When I heard them talking about my face, I decided to destroy it myself right there inside the box."

Vivian was utterly at a loss for words when she heard that.

Taking a pause, Jason then continued, "When I woke up, I realized I was already being transported to this place. When they opened the wooden box and saw that my face was gone, they wanted to kill me. I only managed to escape by releasing some snakes which my mom had given me."

Vivian could feel her hair standing up as she listened to him.

How can he be... so calm?

Fixing her gaze on Jason intently, the girl's chest heaved rapidly, overwhelmed with rippling emotions.

Vivian started to pity the innocent boy. Perhaps he knew about his mother's secret, but he would never have imagined that she would use him as a pawn.

When Jason and Vivian first met, the boy knew nothing about his face.

Vivian kept quiet for a long time.

She only snapped out of her thoughts when she heard Jaena shouting her name and calling out for her brothers. Finally, Vivian made a decision.

"Since that's the case, you should come home with me. I will tell my daddy and brothers what happened. Don't worry. If what you said is true, they won't make things difficult for you."

"What?"

To Jason, it was as if he had found a glimmer of hope in the dark abyss.

His eyes lit up briefly as he turned to look at her.

"Yup, I can guarantee that. Jason, I know you were most likely just a pawn and dragged into this matter because of your mom. If you are willing to follow me

home and tell my daddy where those people are hiding, he will give you a chance to atone for your mistakes. Actually, they are looking for those bad people right now."

In order to convince Jason to go back with her, Vivian ended up telling him more than she should have.

However, after she finished speaking, Jason's expression changed. Hope seemed to have drained out of his eyes once again.

"I don't know where they are hiding."

"What?"

"Vivian, I didn't expect to see you here today; I am very happy that we met. Can I trouble you to pass this to my father?"

Suddenly, the badly disfigured young prince took out something from his pocket.

Vivian froze for a moment before lowering her head to look at it.

A pocket watch!

The surface was studded with precious rubies. When the lid was lifted, Vivian saw a photo had been inserted into the watch. It was a photo of Jason and his father, the king, taken on his eighteenth birthday.