

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1594

Am I that incapable?

After all, he was not like his past self.

He got up calmly, changed his clothes, and started packing.

After Sasha finished washing up and left the bathroom, she discovered that there was already a packed suitcase in the bedroom.

There was even a beautiful dress laid out on the bed for her.

Sasha was stunned.

Wow! Looks like Sebby's improving.

Delighted, she walked over and wrapped her arms around Sebastian, who was still picking some accessories for her.

"You're amazing, Hubby!"

She's calling me Hubby again.

A lustful look flashed across his eyes. However, he suppressed his desire. Pulling Sasha toward him forcefully, he kissed her before letting her go.

There was no rush. After all, Vivian was more important.

An hour later, they finally set out.

"Sebby, have you informed Vivi that we're going over?"

"No," replied Sebastian as he drove.

Why should we inform her? Isn't it better to give her a surprise?

He wanted to know why people kept seeking trouble with her, even though she was his daughter. Have I been keeping a low profile for such a long time that people don't notice my existence anymore?

Both of them boarded the plane soon.

Meanwhile, Vivian was still sleeping soundly at the villa in Yartran, completely oblivious to what was happening.

When it was almost daybreak, she suddenly heard a thud in the room opposite hers. It sounded exceptionally loud in the silent villa, thus waking her up.

What happened? Did something fall?

She opened her eyes immediately. While she returned to her senses, she realized that the sound came from the opposite room.

"Kurt?"

She immediately got up from the bed, ran to the door, and flung it open.

The sound indeed came from Kurt's room.

Meanwhile, he had already come out of his room, carrying his backpack. It looked like he had just pulled some random clothes over his head before rushing out in a hurry.

"Where are you going, Kurt? It isn't even daybreak yet. Why are you leaving?" asked Vivian anxiously when she saw him.

However, Kurt did not want to reply.

Hidden underneath his cap, a flustered look appeared on his face. Without saying anything, he hurried down the stairs.

What's happening? Is he worried that he'll be late for school? But it's only a bit past five in the morning. Why is he so anxious?

Naturally, Vivian was reluctant to let him leave. She wanted to have breakfast with him, take the bus together, and only part ways at the train station.

Why is he leaving now?

Vivian chased after him down the stairs. "Wait for me, Kurt! Don't leave so early. I promise that you won't be late. If you are, I'll ask the chauffeur to drive you there."

Anxious, she rushed down and hugged his arm.

Kurt was at a loss for words.

After all, he could not possibly tell her that her parents were about to arrive.

Starting to panic, he instructed, "Let go of me!"

"No! Let's leave together after having breakfast. Kurt, you're already in college. There's no need to leave so early. Also, I need to move a lot of things to school."

Vivian refused to let go of him.

To make him stay, she even pointed at the huge box that she was about to bring to school.

It contained all the materials needed to make the gown.

The veins on Kurt's forehead throbbed.

Left with no choice, he was forced to stay. The image of Sasha and Sebastian torturing him after they arrived kept circling in his mind.

If that was the case, it was a good thing for him to stay for a while longer.

Kurt kept himself busy in the kitchen silently.

At half-past-seven, a golden glow appeared at the edges of the sky. The sun rose above the clouds, shining brightly on the garden. From the kitchen, he spotted a white Maybach appearing outside.

"I've already laid out the plates and cutlery. Are you done?"

There was no response.

Vivian, who was in the dining room, did not hear his reply from the kitchen. However, she heard a familiar voice outside.

Mommy? Am I mistaken?

When she placed her fork down and went to the door suspiciously, she was pleasantly surprised to find her mother entering in a blue dress.

"Mommy!"

Elated, she shrieked excitedly and rushed out.

"Is it really you, Mommy? Have you really come to visit me?"

She pounced over like a little bird. As she had not seen her mother for almost half a year, she jumped into Sasha's arms like a child. Tears streamed down her cheeks.

She still could not change her habit of crying easily.

Equally excited, Sasha dropped her things.

She hugged Vivian, who was about to be as tall as her, tightly. On the verge of tears, she exclaimed, "I'm sorry, Vivi. It's all my fault that I've only come to visit you now."

"No! You're busy, Mommy. Regardless of whether you visit me, I'll still love you as always."

Just like when she was a child, Vivian expressed how important Sasha was to her without any hesitation.