Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1670

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1670 Is She Gone

The next morning, the tribal chiefs came to the palace and reported events that took place in the tribes as usual. As for the officials in charge of the foreign businessmen, no one had come.

The king frowned and asked, "What's going on? I thought the foreign businessmen were very pleased yesterday. Why aren't we hearing from them?"

The palace chief started to panic.

"Your Majesty, we have already made our inquiries this morning. According to Mr. Jadeson, both his sister and him worked tirelessly for Elysium. In the end, they're still being told off. Now, they refuse to serve us anymore. He said we're on our own regarding business matters!"

What!

Everyone who was present was shocked!

Then again, they could not help but admit such an arrogant attitude was completely Matteo's style.

He was not going to allow anyone to bully his sister!

The king's expression looked terrible. He turned to his son.

"Kaiden, what exactly is going on? Everything was fine yesterday. Why did you have an argument with Vivian? No matter how much you dislike her, you shouldn't have made such a mistake with these important matters."

Everyone could hear how furious the king was. No one dared to utter a word.

Kurt, on the other hand, sat there without any expression.

"She instigated Nina to steal chickens. Why can't I reprimand her?"

"Nina? So, this is all her fault again. Men, tie her up and give her twenty slaps! After that, bring her to the Jadesons and get her to apologize!"

When the king heard his own daughter had caused the mess, he actually ordered his men to punish the child. It did not cross his mind that she was only seven years old.

Kurt immediately shot him a murderous glance that resembled that of a beast.

"You can try."

What?

The king fell silent while the others gasped in shock and stared at Kurt. They could sense the prince was even more terrifying than his dad.

Kurt was no longer the same person who they could just execute like how they wanted to five years ago.

He had already turned into a very fierce wolf cub.

When they saved him back then, he had nearly slaughtered everyone in the forest. If he had not been exhausted, he would not have landed in their hands.

The king's face turned bright red.

"Then tell me. What should we do? We know nothing about those foreign businessmen. Before this, you told me we must work with these people in order to get out of our backward situation. Now that the pair of siblings have refused to help us and we have no experience in working with foreign businessmen, how should we go about doing it?"

Kurt finally retracted his icy gaze.

He then replied begrudgingly, "I'll go and look for them and settle this issue on my own. But listen to me carefully. If you dare to touch Nina, I will come after you."

With that, he left the huge hall with his subordinates.

The king was enraged!

"How dare he threaten me? Is he tired of living?"

"Your Majesty, please don't get so worked up. Prince Kurt is worried about his own sister. That's understandable. As long as he can resolve this matter, he can redeem himself, from the mistake," advised the palace chief.

Redeem himself!

Ha! They really treat this place like they would in ancient times. A dad will threaten anyone with death at any time. Even his own son is the same.

As for the rest of them, they actually think that they are courtiers. I can't believe they speak of redemption.

How ironic!

Back at the tribe office.

In truth, Vivian did not go to the tribe office that morning because she had overslept.

She was indeed very upset and angry the day before. Later in the day, Matt took her to the town for a sumptuous meal.

Vivian even had a taste of the local rum.

Afterward, she got drunk and fell asleep until now.

"Vivi? Vivi?"

"Yes?"

She was lying on the bed and heard someone calling out her name. That was when she opened her eyes and looked at the person who had disrupted her sleep.

"What's wrong?"

It was the staff from Summerbank who had stayed back to work there. When he saw she was awake, he quickly told her, "The sun is already up. Why are you still sleeping? You didn't go to the palace to sign the agreement on the foreign businessmen's behalf today. Now, the king's son is here. He's waiting for you downstairs."

Vivian was dumbfounded.

Hold on a second. The son of the king?

Her reaction had always been slower than others, and the fact that she had just woken up did not help at all.

Then, she heard voices from downstairs.

"I'm so sorry, Prince Kurt. Vivian isn't up yet. I've already sent someone to wake her up. Please wait for a while."

"She's still here?"

"Yes. Last night, she went out with her brother for a meal. I heard she drank too much rum, and he had to carry her back. She has been sleeping till now," explained one of the staff.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1671

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1671 Silly Girl

Kurt, who had come all the way with his men, stood there speechless.

There was still an emotionless look on his face, but when he heard that, his lips were no longer pursed.

His hands, which were behind his back, began to relax as well.

"Since that's the case, don't disturb her. I can speak with her brother instead."

"What ?"

The staff was taken aback.

Just then, they heard footsteps coming down the stairs, and the crisp voice of a girl rang out.

"It's fine! I'm coming down now!"

Not long after, a girl dressed in pajamas with messy hair appeared in front of them.

Everyone, including Kurt, was at a loss for words.

"I'm here," Vivian called out in a clear voice.

Her sparkling eyes looked like the bright stars up in the night sky.

What a silly girl.

The day before, his words had hurt her so badly. Now that Kurt was here to look for her, she had forgotten all about it and came running down happily.

Kurt was so overwhelmed by her dazzling gaze he had to turn away.

"Princess Vivian, if it isn't convenient for you, it's fine. I can speak with your brother."

She quickly assured him that it would be no trouble for her at all. "It's convenient. Why won't it be? It's very convenient. But, Prince Kurt, please hang on for a while. Let me get ready. I'll look for you once I'm done."

With that, she ran upstairs.

The staff could only look on in embarrassment.

Nobody can wake her up the entire morning! Last night, she had been cursing at Kurt ever since she got back. She said he was a heartless person and that she never wanted to see him again.

I even have to promise her that I will shield her from him.

And now?

The staff was immensely hurt at that thought.

On the contrary, Kurt was very calm. Once Vivian told him that she was willing to go with him, he stood in the lobby and admired a painting that was hanging on the wall.

Ten minutes later, they could hear Vivian's voice again.

"All right. We can go now."

This time around, her appearance took their breaths away.

She was wearing a casual, champagne-colored dress she had designed herself. The lower half of the dress was loose fitting with two huge pockets. It was a simple and casual style that suited her youthfulness.

The light makeup that she had applied made her look even more irresistible. Even Kurt was dazzled by her.

"Prince Kurt?"

"Yes?"

When he heard his men calling him, he finally regained his senses.

He hastily retracted his gaze before walking out.

"Let's go then."

"Okay."

Vivian, who had been waiting for his compliments, saw him walking away coldly.

She pursed her lips and followed him out.

Forget it. I'll forgive him since he has come all the way to fetch me personally.

On the way to the palace, Kurt ignored her most of the time. It seemed that coming to fetch her was just another mission to him.

He's too much!

Vivian started feeling unhappy again.

"Wait. I haven't had my breakfast yet. I'll eat something first before going with you."

Afterward, Vivian ignored him and ran off to the elderly lady who sold bread in the tribe.

When Kurt saw that, he frowned and stopped to wait for her.

He saw Vivian pointing at the bread and asking the old lady, "How much is this? I want two."

"Two."

The elderly woman showed two fingers.

Ah... Two for two pieces of bread.

Now that Vivian knew the price of things there, she immediately took out her money and paid the woman.

She then added, "I also want a cup of goat's milk with more sugar."

She pointed at the warm pot of goat's milk to indicate her intention.

In the tribe, most of the people would keep just enough for themselves and their families of whatever they had harvested or farmed and sold the rest. The warm pot of diary had only been milked that very morning.

When the elderly women heard Vivian wanted the goat's milk, she was naturally pleased.

Whatever the latter had paid her was considered a huge amount for her.

The elderly scooped a huge cup for her, but she did not add any sugar because she could not understand Vivian.

Vivian did not know what to do.

Why does she not add sugar to my milk?

Maybe I didn't pay enough?

Vivian blinked and started to dig for more money.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1672

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1672 Just Try

Kurt and his men could not take it anymore. One of his men was about to stop Vivian when a tall and frustrated figure beat him to it.

"What else do you want to buy? Goat's milk is already sweet."

"Really?"

Vivian finally stopped digging for money.

It's already sweetened?

She looked up and glanced at Kurt who was standing in front of her.

He looked away and rushed her instead. "Hurry up and finish it. We have to get back to the palace. My dad is still waiting for you."

Vivian pouted her mouth in response and drank her milk.

It was sweet but not enough for her liking.

In the end, she forced herself to finish the milk. Since she did not get what she wanted in her milk, she also lost interest in the bread that she had bought.

"Do you want the bread? You can have them."

"What?"

Kurt's subordinate was stunned!

Is she for real? The princess has given me something.

Most importantly, she is so respectful toward me!

The man was so startled that he accepted the bread in a daze while staring at Vivian who was walking away.

Slap!

Just like that, the bread in his hand was gone. Instead, there were two dangerous-looking eyes staring at him.

"Take him away and beat him fifty times!"

"Yes, Prince Kurt!"

"Also, throw these in the river. Make sure you cast them as far away as you can."

Kurt lost it.

Not only had he thrown the two pieces of bread down on the ground, but he also wanted to destroy them completely.

That is scary!

Vivian had walked away fast, so she did not witness the scene. However, once she was about to arrive at the palace, she bumped into someone she knew.

"It's you? Why haven't you left?"

"Why should I leave?"

Vivian was getting angry when she saw how her old friend was treating her.

That's right. Why should I leave? Have I ever mentioned that I am leaving?

Perhaps, she has already found out about what happened yesterday. As such, she hopes I will leave this place. I wonder if she is the one who has been spreading the rumors in the tribe.

The night before, the staff at the office had told Vivian that the whole tribe knew about her unfortunate incident in which she had instigated the princess to steal the chicken.

Vivian eyed the girl in front of her with fury.

However, Lucy returned to her usual self in an instant.

"You must have misunderstood me. I only heard that you have been told off by Prince Kurt yesterday in front of several people because you stole and ate a chicken. I thought you wouldn't be able to bear staying here any longer," explained Lucy briefly as she walked toward Vivian.

The latter was about to retort when Kurt came along with his subordinates. She saw Lucy's face change into a smiling one as the woman went over to Kurt in a hurry.

"Prince Kurt, you're back? I have prepared a lozenge tablet for you.

Please use it before seeing the king," said Lucy in a sickeningly sweet voice.

When Vivian turned around, she realized Lucy was also holding an umbrella in her hand, and she opened it up for Kurt.

Vivian was so angry that she was clenching her fists.

This is too much. If he dares to eat what Lucy has brought for him, I will leave right now. I won't even stay in this place anymore. I will go back to Yartran!

She stared furiously at the two of them.

In the end, Kurt turned Lucy down coldly. Vivian did not know if it was because of her frightening stare or the fact that they were in public.

"Don't block my way!"

"Prince Kurt?"

When Lucy heard that, she looked up in shock.

However, Kurt did not even glance at her once. He walked past her and stopped next to Vivian.

"Princess, what are you looking at? Aren't you going in?"

"Okay," Vivian agreed reluctantly.

Before she turned around to go into the palace, she made a face at Lucy who was fuming in rage.

"Stop wasting your time."

Lucy was so angry that her face was turning green.

In reality, Vivian was still very young, so it was normal for her to act childishly at times.

However, she did not realize that Kurt had seen what she did and was trying his best not to laugh.

The two of them finally arrived at the palace. When the king saw Vivian had come, he was very pleased.

"Princess, I thought you had already left Elysium. I apologize to you on behalf of my useless son. I hope you won't take it to heart."

"No, no, I won't. I'm not that petty. I came to boost the development of the tribe. I won't leave until we have settled the matter."

Vivian sat down and behaved seriously and sensibly. She was a completely different person from just a while ago.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1673

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1673 What If The Princess Is Too Impressive

The king smiled in satisfaction.

Hence, everyone formally reported the collaboration with the foreign businesses. When Vivian saw that contract, she also took out her laptop from her bag and started verifying the details.

"Mr. King, we've also received some contracts that the foreign businesses have sent. According to my previous discussion with them, we will receive 30% of their deposits before providing them with the fabric and silver accessories."

Looking at her laptop, Vivian started explaining to everyone else in the hall.

However, she directly started off with 'Mr. King'.

All the other chiefs in the hall broke out in cold sweat.

Meanwhile, the king was stunned when he heard that. He had probably never imagined someone calling him that one day.

"She only uses that address on someone whom she respects. She grew up in a very formidable family, with her father wielding immense power. Hence, she doesn't really see relationships by status, but rather by seniority."

Kurt's voice sounded.

Vivian raised her head and discovered that Kurt was speaking in Elysiumese. However, after he spoke, the king and the other chiefs all revealed a look a revelation.

What are they talking about?

Vivian looked confused.

"Mr. King?"

"Okay, then. Let's follow what Vivian said. It's our first time doing business with outsiders, so let's follow her instructions," answered the king with a smile.

Vivian broke out into a grin upon hearing that.

She continued reviewing the contracts on her laptop. After tidying everything up, she took out a calculator from her bag and started pressing the buttons in front of everyone.

"Mr. King, I've already calculated everything. If we accept all of the orders and 30% of their deposits, we will receive six million, five hundred and thirty thousand."

"How much again?"

The king widened his eyes when he heard that.

Meanwhile, the other chiefs held their breaths, wanting to hear the sum clearly.

Sitting there, Vivian grinned brightly before writing a few numbers down on a piece of paper.

"Here! Six million, five hundred and thirty thousand. It's in Moranta's currency. After the money is wired here, we still need to convert the currency. According to the current conversion rates, one unit of Moranta's money can be converted to around six units of your currency. In other words, that'll be thirty-six million, Mr. King!"

Vivian's clear and cute voice sounded extremely nice.

She stretched out all of her ten fingers and showed everyone in the hall how much they could earn this time. Everyone was overwhelmed with joy.

Oh my God! More than thirty million? Elysium has never seen so much money!

The king was delighted.

"Are you serious, Princess? Can we receive that much money in one go?"

"Yeah! And it's only 30% of the total sum. After we deliver our goods, we can receive the remaining 70%. By then, that'll be hundreds of millions, Mr. King!"

Vivian was happy too.

Having made this collaboration a success, she felt a sense of accomplishment as well. After all, this was her first time doing something for her father.

The atmosphere in the hall immediately became extremely lively. Everyone erupted into cheers, feeling happy and excited about this piece of amazing news.

Naturally, they were very grateful to Vivian.

"Princess, you helped Elysium a lot this time! How would you like me to reward you? I'll agree to whatever you say."

The high and mighty king of Elysium, who was fearfully respected by everyone, started referring to himself as 'Mr. King'.

Sitting there, Vivian blinked her big round eyes. After a while, she pouted. "I'm hungry. Mr. King, can you prepare a feast for me like what you did the other day?"

The hall descended into silence for more than ten seconds.

Even the corners of Kurt's eyes twitched.

That afternoon, the court prepared a grand feast again. This time, it was for Vivian's sake.

When Lucy heard that outside, she did not say anything. However, with her head lowered, she glared at the firewood in her hands grimly.

It was as if her gaze was completely devoid of any life.

Like the forbidden Black Marsh of her tribe, her eyes were filled with murderous intent.

"What are you thinking about, Lucy? The princess of the Jadesons is so capable! Girls from outside are so different from girls in our tribe. They can conquer the world!"

"Really?"

"Yeah! Even the king specially hosted a feast for her. This is the first time it happened in Elysium."

The other court attendants, who were tidying the firewood with her, started discussing this matter enviously.

"Really? If that's the case, should we nominate her to the king? Should we let the heiress of the Jadesons supervise the goods of our tribe?"

"Huh?"

The court attendants raised their heads.

Let her supervise the work? Is that really appropriate? She's unfamiliar with the tribe's handicrafts. Also, it wouldn't be nice for her if those stubborn villagers who still oppose this plan see her.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1674

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1674 A Big Fool

Vivian was very full after eating at the palace.

As the court needed to hold an urgent meeting to let the tribe start the production, she strolled out of the hall after eating and went to play outside.

"Oh! You're here."

To her surprise, she spotted that little girl when she went to the garden behind the palace.

It was none other than Nina, who had lured her into stealing and eating the chicken yesterday.

At that moment, she was squatting in the garden. Vivian did not know what Nina was doing, but she was burrowing into a bush with her butt poking out.

Vivian walked over.

When Nina discovered Vivian and realized that she was the person whom she had tricked yesterday, she was scared. She tossed the mud in her hands away and prepared to flee.

"Hey! Why are you running? I'm not going to hit you."

Rushing forward, Vivian grabbed her and pulled her back.

"Argh!"

To her surprise, Nina shrieked in pain after being grabbed by her.

Vivian was so shocked that she quickly released the child.

"I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. Did I hurt you?" She had no intention of scolding Nina. Instead, she looked worried when she heard Nina yell out in pain.

Nina was stunned. Only then did the tension leave her tiny body.

"I'm fine..."

Feigning indifference, she pulled her hand back, not wanting Vivian to see the red mark on her hand after his brother hit her.

"Why are you here? Did you get caught after the others discovered that you stole the chicken?"

"No. Your brother invited me here!" explained Vivian proudly in front of the girl.

Nina was speechless.

How childish!

No longer feeling wary, she squatted and continued fiddling around with the mud, ignoring Vivian.

When Vivian saw that, she moved over curiously. "What are you doing?"

Nina replied, "Can't you see? I'm digging for fruits to eat."

Vivian paused.

Her rationality informed her that Nina was playing a prank on her again. How can there be fruits in the garden?

However, as she wanted to find out about something, she had an idea. Pretending to look extremely shocked and curious, she asked, "Really? What fruits? I want to eat them too!"

Err... she's really dumb.

Nina complained silently as she continued digging for her flower.

Naturally, she was not trying to dig for fruits. Instead, she wanted to dig out the flower and plant it somewhere else. That spot was too dark and cold.

She hoped that a beautiful and colorful flower would grow, so the person staying there could feel happy.

"Nina, I heard that you're Prince Kurt's sister, right?"

"So what if I am?" admitted Nina impatiently.

When Vivian heard that, she felt overjoyed. Squatting there and looking at the little girl, she felt so excited that her breathing quickened.

She's really his sister!

"Really? Then it's my honor to have met a princess! Princess, have all of you been staying in this palace all along? I've never met you previously."

Suppressing her excitement, Vivian struck up a conversation with Nina.

As expected, Nina felt much better when Vivian called her 'Princess'. She turned around and shot Vivian a disdainful glance with her pretty eyes.

"I'm a princess, so a commoner like you definitely has never seen me. Also, I didn't stay here in the past."

"Huh? You didn't stay here? Where did you stay, then? Is it a prettier and better place than this?"

"No. That place is very... cold and dark."

The look in Nina's eyes suddenly dimmed.

She seemed unwilling to mention that. When she spoke, her eyes were evidently filled with fear and repulsion.

Vivian did not know what to say.

All of a sudden, her heart ached.

Looks like Daphne was right. Nina must have been locked up in a horrible place before they came here.

However, I was at the River of Styx with Kurt that day. Kurt went to the Black Marsh. But after I regained consciousness, I heard from Matteo that when those at SteelFort saw Kurt, they did not see him bring anyone back.

So, does this mean that they weren't at the Black Marsh? Where were they locked up in?

Vivian felt even more worried.

"Really? What kind of place is that? Does such a place exist here? When I was young, I was often locked up as well because I was disobedient."

"Really?"

"Yeah, but my parents won't lock me up in a dark and cold place. That's why I'd like to know where you've been locked up! Was your mom the one who locked you up?"

Vivian started to tempt her patiently, wishing to find out the truth.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1675

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1675 Something Happened To Vivian

However, when she said that, Nina's expression turned even more uncomfortable. With a grim look on her face, she stood up abruptly.

"My mom will never lock me up! It's that evil person who locked me and Mom up!"

"Huh? Even your mom was locked up too?"

Vivian immediately revealed an extremely shocked expression. She stared at Nina with a look of utter disbelief.

"Why did he lock you up? Did you do anything wrong? Also, where were you locked up? Were you released? What about your mom? Was she released too?"

She asked the questions she wanted to know the answers to.

However, at that moment, someone came into the garden. When he saw them talking there, he approached them directly.

"Why are you here, Princess Nina? Hurry up and go back to your sewing lessons! Otherwise, the king might punish you later."

It was the palace chief.

When Nina saw him, her expression changed. After blurting out a reply, she stood up hurriedly.

Vivian panicked too when she saw that.

Grabbing Nina, she asked rapidly, "Nina, tell me now! Has your mom been released? Tell me quickly! I can help you!"

Nina remained silent.

A while later, before the palace chief reached them, Nina turned around and said quickly, "No, my mom is still being locked up."

"Where is she?"

"Nina, why are you so disobedient? You're still clinging onto this lady."

Furious, the palace chief walked faster.

Nina did not dare to speak anymore. She flung Vivian's hand away forcefully and sprinted away.

Vivian was speechless.

How frustrating!

"Princess Vivian?"

"What?" snapped Vivian impatiently as she was in a horrible mood.

The palace chief smiled appeasingly. "I'm sorry, Princess. Princess Nina is still young and ignorant, and she has bothered you. Don't worry, I won't let her run around next time."

Vivian did not know if the chief was doing it on purpose, but he thought that Nina's conversation with her was because of the stolen chicken yesterday.

Stomping her feet, Vivian could not be bothered to talk to him.

Just when she was about to leave, the palace chief followed her.

"Princess Vivian, we'd like your help with something. Although Elysium managed to secure this order, it's our first time collaborating with foreign business counterparts. We still don't know what the standard is for the goods. The king would like your help with quality control. Would it be convenient for you, Princess?"

"Quality control?"

Vivian had no choice but to stop.

"Yeah, keep an eye on things. You know that the people of our tribe usually make their fabrics and silver accessories based on their personal preferences. Hence, the quality of the goods will definitely differ. Since you specialize in this, you are definitely very knowledgeable about the needs of these foreign business counterparts. If you help us set the

standard for the first batch of goods, it'll be much easier for us in the future," explained the chief humbly and politely.

That was actually a given. As an indigenous tribe that used to be closed to the outside world, they had never collaborated with any foreigners. To be honest, they really needed help to set things straight.

Eventually, Vivian agreed.

As she was kind and responsible, she definitely would not stand idly by.

Nina was hiding nearby, waiting for the two of them to leave. Initially, she planned to bring the flower back to her mom. She watched as Vivian left with the palace chief.

"Where should we go first?"

"Why don't we take a look at the materials first? We use nettles and vines for weaving the cloths. Would you like to see which material is more suitable?"

"Sure!"

Vivian, having entered her working mode, agreed easily before leaving with the chief.

After that, Nina walked out.

Vines? I thought that they can only be found at the Styx Forest!

The clothes weaved from the vines are very pretty and light. However, Mom said that it's extremely dangerous. It's filled with toxic fumes and swamps. Ugh, whatever! It's her fault for being so annoying!

Nina stops thinking about it. After digging out that flower, she ran away.

However, no one expected that after Vivian left to supervise the work, she did not return. It was until evening, after Matteo returned from his patrol, that he realized that Vivian was not back yet.

"What happened? Why isn't she back yet?"

"We don't know. Is she at the palace? She seemed quite busy today. The villagers at the tribes were starting to get busy too."

The staff did not pay much attention to it either.

Since the villagers were busy, it meant that Vivian had succeeded in her task. Furthermore, since this was a major event, it was normal for her to tie up some loose ends with them.

However, Matteo did not believe it.

Since they were triplets, he could sense it if something bad happened to his sister.

Hence, Matteo headed straight to the palace.