

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1727

"His mother? You mean Ruby?"

"Yes, Your Majesty," Karl sneered at the old man. "Didn't you know? Your son almost died in the hospital. His mother dug out her nest from her body and gave it to him. That was how he survived!"

Roppell looked as if he had been slapped in the face. The veins in his neck bulged alarmingly.

This is the difference between a sacrifice of a mother compared to a father's. I can't even remember the extent of having my hands stained with their blood throughout my entire life. And what of the poor woman? She has given her life up for her son. What right do I have to ask?

Without another word, Roppell slinked away in embarrassment.

After he left, the men sent to the Cooper residence returned with news. Xayden informed Sebastian that Riley had indeed arrived home ill and that her visit to the hospital the night before was confirmed.

"Sounds like it's spreading."

"It is, Mr. Hayes."

Xayden heaved a sigh of relief after discovering the key to the matter.

"Then, what are we going to do about it?" Karl asked. "You say he is fine, but he doesn't remember us and he wants to kill Mr. Hayes. What's going on here?"

"What's with all the hurrying?" Xayden replied irritably. "Can't you see that I'm working on it?"

What happened to them over the past two years?

Sebastian did not sleep well the night before. Having put the matter to bed, he was looking forward to going home for some well-deserved rest.

Sebastian gazed at his daughter, who was standing outside the ward. "Come home with Daddy, Vivi."

The girl shook her head unwillingly without taking her eyes off the inside of the ward.

In the end, Sebastian had no choice but to instruct the hospital to prepare the room next to Kurt's for Vivian. He assigned two of his men to guard her before leaving.

Bacterial infections?

Even after he arrived home, he still felt that something had not been sorted out.

Sebastian was awoken the following day in his bedroom in Oceanic Estate at the break of the day by an urgent ringing of his phone.

"Bad news, Mr. Hayes. Kurt escaped!"

Sebastian bolted upright from shock. "What did you say?"

Escaped? How?

"Didn't you watch him?" he demanded sternly, shocked and angry at the news.

His men on the other end of the line sounded very shaken.

"We couldn't do anything to stop him, Mr. Hayes. For some reason, he became much more powerful than he was before. Even Mr. Frost was knocked out by him. That's not the worst part, Mr. Hayes."

"What?"

"Ms. Vivian followed him."

Sebastian felt his whole world crashing down on him.

The silly girl actually followed Kurt!

After the young man woke up suddenly the night before, he had broken out of his ward and quickly subdued the two SteelFort members standing guard outside.

Panicking at the sight, Vivian immediately called Karl.

However, she had never expected Karl to fall by Kurt's hand almost as easily as the two men before him had.

Kurt's combat abilities had drastically improved like an aspiring Kungfu master on television upon regaining consciousness to the extent that even Karl was no match for him.

Fearing the possibility of him getting hurt in the altercation, Vivian rushed over without any regard for her own safety.

"Stop hitting them, Kurt," she cried. "Don't you remember who you are? Remember me? Kurt?"

Vivian stood before him without fear of his snarling like a beast that had been thoroughly enraged.

However, something strange happened just then. Despite mercilessly knocking Karl and the bodyguards out, Kurt stopped moving when he charged forward in front of her to her surprise.

"Stand aside," he muttered through gritted teeth, though he did not lay a finger on her.

Though Vivian burst into tears at the roughness of his voice, she stood her ground before him. To her immense relief, the young man did not lash out at her again.

Rather, he turned on his heel and left.

Where is he going?

I will follow him wherever he goes.

Vivian had a nasty shock when she finally realized that she had been led to a police station. It was in the dead of night when Kurt had already entered the building. In fact, he was already on the second floor without caring a da*n about anybody who might see him.

What the hell? Vivian was shocked to the core.

Gritting her teeth in resignation, she ran to the back of the compound and began building a crude flight of stairs with a few bricks to scale the wall.

Darn! Breaking into the police station in the middle of the night is the most terrifying thing I've ever done in my entire life!