

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1726

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1726 Root Cause Of The Sickness

Anyone in the high-tech society nowadays would hardly believe that a bug had such ultimate power. Needless to say, it was relatively unacceptable for Sebastian.

Moments later, Xayden managed to make an analysis based on the blood extracted from Kurt's body. "It's actually a bacterial infection."

"Bacteria?" Hearing that, everyone was stupefied.

He nodded while displaying the wriggling black microorganisms visible under the microscope lens to everyone.

"The worms of Elysium are actually a type of living thing that has already mutated. After staying dormant for a long period in the human body, they can indirectly cause the hosts' body fluids to be contagious. Based on my observation of Kurt's blood sample, he could have been infected by Daphne long ago." Xayden pointed at some of the microorganisms that appeared to be tinier. Nonetheless, they were obviously the same as the black ones he showed them a while ago.

He's infected long ago? In an instant, Vivian recalled something and chimed in, "Yeah! Kurt had first battled against Daphne at Jason's place. At that time, she summoned those snakes with her own blood. Somehow, Kurt managed to get rid of them with a Blood Arrow."

"That's right. Daphne was able to summon the snakes with her blood as these microorganisms can lure them. On the other hand, Kurt was able to get rid of them because the venomous snakes are terrified of his blood infected by the dormant worm in his body," Xayden explained analytically.

Unequivocally, nothing in the world was unexplainable by science. For instance, others tended to be fooled and petrified of the worm, treating them like the deities they had reverence. Once the truth was unearthed, it would automatically become something relatively ordinary for the high-tech society.

Roppell and the witch doctor were dumbstruck. On the contrary, Karl furrowed his brows and continued to voice his doubt. "If that's the case, how could such a large number of the bacteria from the worms in Daphne's body be found in Kurt's body instead? Not to mention, they'd even waken him up all of a sudden!"

"There are two explanations for this question. First, the microorganism could still be alive even after Daphne was dead. In fact, it's a normal condition in the hospital. That's

why whenever any patients infected by deadly infectious diseases pass away, we have to play safe by getting rid of their bodies with a unique method,” Xayden explained.

“Is it possible for the microorganisms to travel all the way here for Kurt? Don’t you know it’s thousands of miles apart?” Karl snorted.

“What to doubt on that? Don’t you realize how plaque spreads? We were not the only ones back from Elysium before this. Those from SteelFort were together with us too. Even Ms. Riley from the Coopers was with us at that time. Ah! She was back at the Cooper residence yesterday for a special occasion, wasn’t she? Could it be she’s back with the bacteria attached to her body?” Xayden analyzed further, sending them into a tizzy.

Astounded, everyone looked at each other in bafflement. Even so, when they came to their senses a while later, they had to admit that Xayden’s words made sense. Isn’t the plaque similar to the Ebola virus disease deemed one of the most horrifying infectious diseases in the world? If it starts to spread, won’t it turn into a pandemic?

“Head for the Cooper residence now to check if there is anything awry about Riley Cooper,” Sebastian instructed one of his subordinates.

“Noted, Mr. Hayes,” he replied respectfully and headed for the Cooper residence without hesitation.

In the meantime, Karl continued to bombard Xayden with questions. “How about another possibility? What’s that actually? Didn’t you mention that Riley Cooper could be the carrier of the bacteria just now? If so, how’s it possible that only Kurt is infected? How could the rest of us remain uninfected?”

Da*n it! This man seems to have endless questions! Xayden scowled at him impatiently as he snapped, “Have you ever been infected by this type of bacteria before? Don’t you know they will target those who have been gnawed by them first?”

Karl was at a loss for words to refute him.

“There’s still another possibility. This type of bacteria could have started increasing drastically in his body. Do you get it now? Aren’t you stupid?” Xayden blurted out, startling everyone at present.

My goodness! How could he have the cheek to sound so blunt to our boss! The other two members of SteelFort could only turn their heads to the other side in embarrassment.

“Does it mean to say that he’s infected? What will happen to him? Evidently, he’s not his usual self now and can’t even recognize anyone!” Paying no heed to Xayden’s

frustration, Sebastian cut to the chase. Irked by Xayden's words, there was an unmistakable hint of displeasure in his tone.

Intimidated by his imposing aura, Xayden exercised restraint and rose to advance toward the microscope. "Based on my observation of his sectioned cells, it seems these bacteria did not really bring any harm to Kurt. In fact, those of his cells that were still recuperating previously suddenly have a speedy recovery."

Sebastian queried desperately, "So, do you mean to say that..."

"After all, the bacteria are still living organisms cultivated from the human body. I could only presume that Kurt's body is ideal as the cultivation base for this type of bacteria too. Didn't his mother give him the so-called King Worm when he was young?" Xayden cut him off as he scrutinized the sectioned cells with the microscope.

Before Sebastian could utter any words, Roppell, who had been standing in silence behind him for a long time, raised his head abruptly.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1727

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1727 Kurt Is Missing

"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!

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1728

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1728 Kurt Is Ill

Vivian jumped into the courtyard of the police station without making a noise.

Looking up, she saw a faint light coming from a room on the second floor. Swallowing her fears, she climbed up in Kurt's wake and found herself in the coroner's office.

A strong smell of formalin invaded Vivian's nostrils at her arrival. She was stunned to see the young man transfixed by a corpse that had undergone an autopsy.

"Isn't that Jason?"

Vivian's dark eyes widened as her tiny hands clapped to her mouth.

How did he know that Jason's body would be here?

Her pupils dilated in horror, and Vivian's head swam with more questions than answers since leaving the hospital.

However, Kurt barely moved a muscle as he stood over the body. After staring at it quietly for five minutes, he gently touched its stone-cold face.

Vivian was not sure if she had imagined detecting a trace of sadness in his gesture.

A little later, Kurt returned the corpse to its locker before emerging again.

"Kurt?" Vivian called tentatively. She did not hide from him. Instead, she craned her neck to look at him cautiously under the cold and dark night sky.

Instead of acknowledging her, Kurt merely stared into the pitch-black distance with a cold menace in his eyes.

Without warning, he jumped out of the window.

Vivian panicked. We're on the second floor! What about me?

After stomping her feet in silent frustration, she climbed down the building clumsily crawling out from the place he had disappeared through seconds earlier.

Vivian detected a sprinkle of white powder on the ground where she last saw him.

"It's a good thing I thought ahead," she muttered with a triumphant smile. "I knew he wouldn't wait, so I tagged him with a handful of lime powder from the yard before I came up!"

Following the trail of white powder under the faint moonlight, she dashed off in the direction he went.

Vivian next caught sight of Kurt at a hotel in Jadeborough. It was one of the few places in the city where the lights were on at that hour. At that moment, screams of horror were coming from inside.

"Murderer! Murderer!"

Without hesitation and regard for her safety, Vivian ran in.

The young man who suddenly turned into a maniacal killer was wielding a sharp dagger in his hand. Completely ignoring the guests, he stabbed one of the hotel's waiters as soon as the latter emerged.

Vivian must have blanked out for a moment because the next thing she remembered was the noise of police sirens blaring outside the hotel. She looked up and found the dagger in Kurt's hand pointed at the only clerk left at the front desk.

"Did you enjoy committing murder?" he asked.

"You!" the clerk cried, color draining from her cheeks.

"None of you will make it out of here alive tonight. Just like how he didn't."

Kurt drove the dagger into the clerk's chest until its point came out of her back.

It was done in the same fashion and even at the exact spot of the bullet that had penetrated Jason's bulletproof vest.

"How did you know where we are?" the clerk asked with a horrible gargling sound as her mouth filled up with blood.

A ghostly smile appeared on the corner of the boy's lips. Behind his ears, three black veins became conspicuous, resembling his pupils' blackness at that moment.

Vivian was rooted to the spot in fear.

“Kurt...”

By the time the police stormed into the building, the two had disappeared again.

Vivian spent the night traveling around the city, watching the rampage in Kurt’s reckless wake like a fettered demon being unleashed at last.

Ultimately, she could not hold on anymore for fear of being targeted as his next victim.

Nevertheless, he did not turn his weapon on her.

After slaughtering the entire staff of a supermarket, he threw aside the dagger in his hand that was so slippery from all the blood that he could not even hold it.

The weapon fell to the ground with a discordant clang.

Vivian gazed at him numbly.

“I’m done,” he finally said. “Are you still going to watch me?”

She stood there for what seemed like an eternity watching the boy approach her, bringing the stench of iron and death along with him.

“You’re not killing them at random, are you?”

“Random?”

“They’re the bad guys, aren’t they?” Vivian asked softly with tears in her eyes. “Who am I speaking to right now? Is it Kurt or Daphne?”

Kurt would never kill so many people at once.

Also, it was impossible for Kurt to recognize Lucy’s henchmen or where they hid when even her father had not managed to unearth anything.

How did he know upon waking up?

Vivian stared at the young man intently.

The question she asked managed to draw his attention. Kurt slowly turned his cold and familiar eyes up at her with such fierce intensity that it felt as sharp as his dagger.

“Daphne? Who is Daphne? I only know that I should execute these people.”

There was a murderous glint in his eyes as he spoke.

Suddenly, Vivian remembered a biologist's report she had seen long ago. The report mentioned the possibility of some viruses having certain memory. Upon invasion of the human body, it would eventually take over its host if the infected victim's immune system could not expel it in time.

Kurt isn't himself. He's ill from the virus.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1729

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1729 Not Letting Go

Vivian followed Kurt when he decided to move again.

Upon his arrival at the location of the tragedy, Sebastian was horrified to see the number of stretchers bearing the bodies being brought out by the police.

"We have confirmed that all of the deceased have the mark, Mr. Hayes."

At his employer's approach, Karl immediately stopped the two police officers carrying the corpse and lifted the white cloth to reveal a small tattoo on the back of the corpse's neck.

Sebastian leaned in for a closer look.

It was the shape of a small blue flame. Hidden at the back of the neck, it would have been easy to miss.

"So, that's all of them?"

"Yes, sir," Karl reported assertively. "One more thing. The marks only appear after they die."

At the same time, he gestured for one of his men to bring over a stretcher that bore a woman who was on her dying breaths. Karl tore her collar off to reveal nothing behind her neck.

Sebastian was speechless with astonishment.

That old viper!

He finally understood how they had been able to remain hidden from his relentless search for so many years.

Sebastian found himself wondering how Kurt had accomplished that feat.

As he was still reeling in shock, another piece of news came.

“Kurt’s whereabouts have been discovered, Mr. Hayes. He and Ms. Vivian boarded a plane to Yartran together.”

Sebastian froze in shock. “What did you say?”

Yartran was at that moment a place of high political volatility, with Elizabeth seeking refuge there and the king’s rage upon learning that his son had died abroad.

Moreover, the twins are there right now.

Sebastian’s expression grew graver than ever.

...

Meanwhile, Kurt had landed in Yartran with Vivian stubbornly by his side.

It had been a long plane ride for her as she had not slept a wink nor had a drop of water to drink, but she did not dare relax. Wherever the boy went, she would follow doggedly behind him.

Fortunately, Kurt did not drive Vivian away despite ignoring her.

Upon exiting the airport entrance, she saw him hail a cab. Gritting her teeth once more in consternation, she dashed over and seated herself in the passenger seat to the astonishment of both the driver and the passenger at the back.

After a few seconds of dead silence, Kurt decided to gloss over her appearance. “To Exerine Palace!” he instructed coldly.

Exerine Palace?

At the mention of their destination, Vivian could not contain another start of surprise as she remembered that it was where Adalyn had taken her to the prince’s birthday party.

The Exerine Palace is commonly used to hold banquets. Why is he going there?

Despite her confusion, Vivian did not dare make a sound before she suddenly recalled a friend she had in the country. Immediately, she reached for her phone.

Vivian: “Sonia, do you know what’s going on at Exerine Palace?”

Sonia: “Huh?”

Sonia was pleasantly surprised to receive a message from her friend who she had not heard from in a long time.

She replied: "Hey, Vivi, it's been a while. As far as I know, there's nothing going on at Exerine Palace. Why do you ask? Are you in Yartran?"

Vivian sent a noncommittal reply before putting away her phone, her brow knitted from being deep in thought.

If there's nothing at Exerine Palace, why would Kurt go there? Isn't it an ancient fortress only used by the royal family to entertain in the present day?

Vivian's head was buzzing when her phone vibrated again.

It was a text message from her father.

Sebastian: "Where are you, Vivi? Reply me at once!"

With a start, Vivian recalled that her phone had been turned off since she boarded the plane. In her urgency to contact Sonia, she had turned it on again without considering that she had been unreachable throughout her flight.

Feeling guilty for causing him worry, Vivian hastened to reply to his text.

She wrote: "We have just landed in Yartran, Daddy."

Sebastian: "Where exactly?"

As Vivian was the weakest out of his three children, Sebastian was at that moment wrought with anxiousness at the thought of her traveling abroad without him or Sasha being there with her as they have done over the years. Without his protection, Sebastian shuddered to imagine the malice waiting for his innocent daughter. He had half a mind to book himself a ticket and fly to her himself.

Vivian: "We're in a cab now, Daddy. Kurt is going to Exerine Palace. I don't know what he is going to do."

Sebastian: "Exerine Palace? What is he going to do there?"

Like his daughter, Kurt's next destination surprised him. His handsome face was very puzzled under the fading light of dusk.

"Did he find something again?" Sasha asked anxiously. "Didn't you say that Kurt had killed the remaining men that Eddie's son had hidden all over Jadeborough last night? Are there more of them in Exerine Palace?"

Being an intelligent woman, Sasha quickly pieced together all the information she had heard.

It is indeed possible. But for what motive? Could a new Elysium be contained in the old castle under the nose of the royal family?

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1730

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1730 Another Massacre

Isn't this outrageous?

His forehead throbbed violently, making him look more sinister.

As a matter of fact, he had guessed it wrong this time. Although Eddie was devious, he would not dare to establish his own base right under the nose of the Yartran royal family.

Following Kurt, Vivian sneaked into the old castle garden.

She watched him going straight into the basement in the garden to retrieve a dusty iron box from an abandoned fireplace.

Then, he opened it and took out a map in front of her.

Vivian was speechless.

She was so stunned that she just gaped and stared at him, wide-eyed.

"Kurt, you..."

"Have you contacted your dad? If you want to live, quickly ask him to come and fetch you. I don't want to repeat myself."

Unexpectedly, after studying the map, his expression turned cold and he kept the map. Then, he spoke in an icy tone.

Vivian clenched her delicate hands and bit her lips. She bent her head and determinedly stood motionless before him.

However, this time, she was taken by surprise. After he had finished speaking, he took out a box of firearms which he knew was hidden there.

He selected two of the most lethal and handy ones.

Then, he just turned around and headed out.

Immediately, Vivian followed suit.

Bang!

He turned around and fired a shot!

Vivian was so frightened that she screamed and ran, covering her ears. She trembled all over and huddled in a corner for a long time, not daring to stand up.

“Kurt, you...”

Ashen-faced, she looked at him with fearful eyes filled with tears.

However, Kurt was completely indifferent.

When he saw that she had finally stopped following him, he sneered and walked away, closing the basement door with a “snap.”

“Kurt! Kurt!”

Vivian was so anxious that she shouted again from the inside. Not caring that her legs were still weak, she ran towards the door and banged hard on it.

She realized what he was going to do.

The map and weapons...

Certainly, he had never been here before, but he seemed to know the place so well. This could only mean one thing. The black creatures in his body had brought him here.

Those things must have been left behind by Daphne.

Daphne had lived in the Yartran King’s royal residence for many years, so she must have been to Exerine Palace often. Hence, those must be her belongings.

What is he going to do with those things?

When Vivian recalled the bloodlust that flashed in his eyes when he obtained those weapons just now, she was even more worried and anxious.

“Kurt, let me out, please, Kurt...”

There was only silence outside.

Nobody responded to her calls for help.

After Kurt left, there was dead silence outside the basement. From the far end of the basement, there were only the echoes of her shouts.

Indeed, this castle was deserted all the time, except when there was some party or function. Usually, there was no one here.

She was soon out of breath.

Oh, yes! I can still contact Daddy!

Her eyes lit up immediately when she suddenly remember that and she took out her smartphone.

To her disappointment, when she took it out, there was no signal at all. In this basement, there was not even a trace of the mobile service provider.

Vivian was utterly exasperated.

There was nothing she could do but keep her phone back in her pocket and search for a way out of the basement.

In the end, she really discovered a small door.

Squeak...

When the small dusty iron door was pulled open, she felt an extremely cold wind blowing in her face. The wind, with a very unpleasant rotten smell, made her feel a little nauseous.

Where will this lead to?

Vivian hesitated for a while, and then she stepped into it...

At that moment, outside the basement, Kurt had come out bringing the firearms. Soon, he disappeared into the dark, cold and windy night.

What was he going to do?

Naturally, to kill again!

Later, Sebastian examined all the dead bodies that had been killed by Kurt. It could be explained by science that this young man was infected by bacteria.

However, there was something that science could not explain.

He was getting revenge for someone and that person was Daphne!

Daphne's death was quite abrupt. She was the former high priestess of Elysium who had worked together with Eddie back then. In the end, when she returned to Elysium, she was killed by Lucy.

Was she resentful?

Of course, she was. Just because of a microchip implanted inside a young girl, the importance of her position was being taken over and overshadowed.

On top of that, the death of her son was the reason her hatred became deeper.

So, that was the reason why, after being infected, Kurt killed all the remaining members of the Limmer family living in hiding in Jadeborough.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1731

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1731 Yet Another Massacre

Now that he had arrived in Yartran, it should be the start of the second massacre, and this time, it might be larger and more terrifying than the one in Jadeborough.

Before boarding the plane, Sebastian called his two sons who had already arrived in Yartran and learned that there was a massacre in the local black market.

“Daddy, there are at least a few thousand people in that black market, but as soon as Ian and I got here, we heard the news that the entire black market was razed to the ground!”

On the phone, Matteo spoke with shock, anger, and fury.

This little scoundrel was even better than him. It took him and his brother two hours to destroy the casino. This guy only took less than half an hour to wipe the place clean.

It was all done!

Matteo was so upset he fiercely took a bite off an apple.

When Sebastian heard that, immediately his expression became solemn.

“How about now? Where is he?”

"I don't know, and we can't follow him. He's like a ghost, and we don't know where he's going next? If he commits a massacre here, it will be troublesome when it comes to international disputes since it is out of the country."

Again, Matteo spoke angrily.

Sebastian was silent for a moment.

Finally, he said coldly. "Ian, I will send you a password later. Try to track it."

"Okay," Ian replied.

Ian, who had been silent all this while, turned on his computer after replying to his father.

A few minutes later, he received a string of numbers on his computer and clicked on it, thinking that it was some advanced tracking system. Unexpectedly, the screen suddenly went black and the sound of what seemed to be Sebastian's breathing was heard.

"S104, give a response!"

A deep voice, with a commanding tone came out clearly from the computer.

Matteo was so taken aback that he stopped biting his apple.

Ian, too, was stunned for a moment.

Is this... Daddy's voice?

It was at this moment, that movement could be seen on the black screen. This was followed by loud noises and after a while, there were gunshots and screams.

Bang!

"Who are you? How did you find us? Ahh-"

There was a shrill scream and the terror over there could be felt across the screen.

The twins were petrified.

When Sebastian heard it, immediately he ordered, "Ian, track this frequency and find his location."

"Yes!"

Only then did Ian come to his senses.

Quickly, he took his notebook and ran the tracking app.

It turned out that, in order to find the boy who had become crazed, Sebastian had used the special tracking device of the Jadesons, which was directly implanted into the brain.

And these tracking devices, other than Jonathan, Devin and himself, there was only planted on the boy they saved years ago.

Ian quickly locked on to the target. It was the most ordinary local residential building.

The twins went there quickly.

However, they were still too late. When they finally arrived at the residential building, they saw blood everywhere, and there were corpses in the corridors.

The Limmer family had planned their disappearance so well. Everyone in the family was disguised as the lowest-ranking ordinary folk in society.

They blended in as hotel staff and ordinary residents in the country so that no one would know.

When Ian and Matteo arrived and saw blue flame marks on the corpses in turn, apart from their anger, they were only shocked that the young man could find his targets and see through their disguises so accurately.

Is he possessed by an evil spirit?

Is it the spirit of that woman named Daphne?

Matteo came over and sighed when he saw the red-eyed boy shoot down the last person.

“You have killed so many, one after another. Don’t you feel tired?”

Silence was the reply he got.

“What I mean is, where else do you need to go to kill? Say it and share with us so we can go together to finish them off.”

Matteo explained because he was embarrassed by the cold piercing stare from Kurt’s bloodshot eyes

Of course, he was not going to kill anyone.

He only wanted to find them and hand them over to his father, Sebastian to handle them. Killing so many people was really awful.

It was clear that Kurt was infected by the black bacteria, and his bloodthirsty appearance was very similar to his original master, who would kill right up to the very last one.

He kept the guns and was about to leave.

Matteo was speechless.

“Kurt, where is Vivi?” Ian suddenly asked about his sister.

At the question, Kurt who was covered in blood and about to leave, paused suddenly.

“Did you leave her behind? Kurt, let me tell you, she is Sebastian’s daughter. If the Limmer family finds her, she will be in great danger!”

Ian was very smart. When he saw Kurt’s reaction, immediately he realized that something was wrong, and he changed his tone of voice to a stern note.

Kurt’s gaze was thoughtful for a moment.

However, he remained silent.

At the same time, Matteo took out his smartphone and called Vivian.

“Hello, the number you dialed is temporarily unavailable.”

“Darn!”

Matteo lost his temper!

At the same time, while he was standing with his back to them, something was slowly pouring out of Kurt’s chest uncontrollably, and it gradually covered the destructive murderous aura on his body.

Vivi...