

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 205

Sasha slept very well that night.

Even when she didn't want to admit that despite having a big fight with Sebastian, she managed to sleep especially soundly.

Is it because I don't want a divorce too?

No, that can't be. I must be feeling this way because of the children. By not going through with the divorce, I don't have to be separated from them, and we can all continue living together happily.

She convinced herself that that was the case and consequently calmed down.

In the morning, Sebastian had left for work early while Sasha routinely washed up and prepared the kids for breakfast and class.

However, when the teacher arrived, she told Sasha that she wanted Ian who had been learning violin for some time to participate in a performance. So that he could learn to be bolder.

Thinking that it was a wonderful idea, Sasha readily agreed. Just when she wanted to accompany Ian there, Matteo and Vivian insisted on coming along.

"I want to go and watch Ian perform too!"

"That's right, Mommy. On such an important occasion, Ian definitely needs us there to support him. With Vivi and I going, we will be able to help him garner a lot of support. Don't you think so, Ian?"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Matteo was the savvy one as he tried to use Ian as an excuse.

Without any hesitation, Ian nodded. "Mmm-hmm!"

He had wanted them to come along anyway.

Left without a choice, Sasha brought all three of them along.

Luckily, the teacher had no objections either.

With the four of them in the car, Matteo and Vivian chatted excitedly in anticipation of Ian's performance.

As for Ian, he was feeling a little anxious.

Noticing his reaction, Sasha hugged and reassured him, "Little Ian, what's wrong? Are you feeling nervous? Don't worry, all of us will be by your side. This is a wonderful opportunity to gain some exposure. It doesn't matter even if you lose."

Meanwhile, the teacher wondered if he should tell Mr. Hayes about it first. In case something went wrong, he would end up being blamed for it.

Having heard Sasha's words of encouragement, Ian began to feel more relaxed and began playing with his siblings.

After about forty minutes, they arrived at the city's grand theater.

"Alright, we're here. Ms. Wand, I'll go get the entrance passes while you stay here and look after the children."

"No problem, please go ahead."

After giving the teacher her reassurances and watching him leave, she and the children began to look around.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Inside the grand theater, Sasha wasn't aware that not any ordinary performance can be held there. As it was a government-owned facility, only events of a certain stature were allowed.

As for the teacher, he had fought for this opportunity for Ian just because he was Sebastian's son.

"Ah! Mommy, Mommy, come and take a look at this poster. The TSQ symphony orchestra. Ian is going to participate in this."

Suddenly, Vivian's squeaky voice rang out through the spacious lobby.

A symphony orchestra?

When Matteo heard about it, he rushed to Vivian's side, "Let me see, let me see! It really is a symphony orchestra. Ian, it seems your opportunity for practice is a really formal one."

Although Matteo had no idea about the classical music industry, he could feel from the words "symphony orchestra" that this performance wasn't just any ordinary opportunity."

However, before Ian could reply, a group of children holding musical instruments exclaimed, "Practice? Did he actually call this performance a practice?"

"That's right. From which hole did he crawl out from to dare treat a performance by the TSQ symphony orchestra as practice?"

"Is he from some prominent family?"

The ripple had slowly turned into a wave. One by one, the other participants in the hall, turned their attention toward Matteo and his group.

At that moment, Sasha wasn't there as she had gone to look for the teacher.

Just a moment ago, the teacher had sent her a message saying that he needed Ian's ID to obtain the entrance pass. Hence, she went over to look for him.

As Matteo didn't expect his words to stir up such a big commotion, he subconsciously hid behind Ian's back.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Ilan, did I say something wrong?”

Ilan didn't reply.

As someone who had played the violin for a long time, Ilan naturally knew the TSQ symphony orchestra. It wasn't just one of the top orchestras in the nation. In fact, it was even famous on the international stage. For anyone that played musical instruments, performing with them was considered a great honor. Hence, everyone would try their best to fight for an opportunity to do so.

Therefore, when Matteo talked as if Ilan's performance with them was just practice, it was no wonder he infuriated everyone there.

Dressed in a suit and looking like a prince, Ilan glared coldly at everyone else. Immediately, he stepped forward to keep his brother safe behind him.

“No, their role is to help with my practice.”

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 206

Wow!

This cool kid can now speak so many words at one go.

He even looks especially intimidating!

Hiding behind Ian, Matteo made a face at the others. "Did you hear that? My brother says that all of you are here just for his amusement. What are you going to do about it?"

"That's right! Hmph!"

Behind Ian, Vivian waved her small yet chubby fist as she glowered at the crowd.

"These bunch of scoundrels are just so annoying!"

The crowd was infuriated by their provocative words. A few of the children, who weren't much older than Matteo, approached him with the intention of beating him up.

Trying to beat me up?

Fine, let's see who gets beaten up in the end? A long time had passed since he had been in a fight and he was itching for one.

Never shying from a good fight, Matteo rolled up his sleeves, exposing his tender arms. Nevertheless, those little arms of his were filled with strength and devastating power.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The children opposite him were dumbfounded and so was Ian.

Just when the fight was about to break out, the teachers who were sorting out the entrance passes a while ago returned. Amongst them were Ian's teacher and Sasha.

"Little Ian, Matteo, what are you doing? The passes are ready. Let's go in quickly now."

"That's right, Ian. Let's go. Your performance is second on the program."

"Alright, Mommy!"

The triplets acknowledged Sasha's instructions and followed her and Ian's teacher inside.

Just when they were leaving, Matteo turned around and made a face at the group.

There nothing you can do to us!

"That pipsqueak! I'm going to kill him!"

The crowd was outraged by Matteo's taunt. One of the boys in a white suit charged forward to beat Matteo up.

Luckily, someone managed to restrain him before he could get far.

"Don't hold a grudge against those little punks as there's no point in doing so. The performance will be broadcasted on national TV. If he treats it as practice, he will end up embarrassing himself in front of the whole nation."

"Really? That's fantastic!"

Having heard those words, the group of children that were furious at Matteo felt their anger recede. Instead, they were now waiting in anticipation for Ian to fail and humiliate himself.

You damn pipsqueak. Just you wait!

Inside the concert hall, both Sasha and Ian's teacher had heard about the broadcast.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Ian, I just heard that this concert will be broadcasted on national TV. Therefore, you have to do your best, alright?”

“Right, Little Ian. You have to seize this wonderful opportunity. When it’s being broadcasted on TV, Daddy will also be able to watch. When he sees his sweetie performing on live TV, he will definitely be very proud of you.”

Sasha was no longer as nonchalant about it as she used to be. Kneeling in front of her son, she helped him fix his tie while providing encouragement.

Daddy will see it too?

Just a moment ago, Ian wasn’t that nervous. But after he heard Sebastian would be watching, his lips pursed tightly.

As he suffered from mild autism, being present in such a crowded venue was a pressurizing experience for him, let alone being on TV.

“Mommy...”

“Look at that little pipsqueak. I told you that there’s something wrong with him. His legs are already trembling, look...”

Before Ian could finish his sentence, the kid that Matteo got into an altercation with earlier ridiculed Ian when he saw his nervous expression.

His words caused Ian’s face to turn white as sheet.

Ian felt his body tense up as he began to sweat profusely. Clenching his fists, he was shivering all over and felt the urge to flee at any given moment.

Sasha grabbed hold of him, “Little Ian, are you alright?”

“Nonsense! You’re the one with the shaking legs. Let me tell you that my brother is the best!”

Unexpectedly, Matteo stepped out and berated the group, sparking an altercation in the concert hall.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

They looked at the aggressive child in disbelief as no one expected such a bad-mannered boy to be present in such a cultured place.

However, Matteo didn't care.

After unleashing his tirade, he looked at Ian, "Ian, ignore them. Just play the violin however you want. So what if you'll be on TV? We are just five years old and it isn't embarrassing to make a mistake at all. Even if you fall on stage, Daddy wouldn't fault you for it."

Matt gave Ian a pep talk.

Suddenly, Ian's eyes widened.

That's right. Why should I care so much?

I'm just five years old so why do I need to carry such a heavy burden? Other five-year-olds are still enjoying themselves playing in the mud.

Ian saw the light all of a sudden.

After that, he remained calm all the way until he went on stage with the symphony orchestra.

Unable to hold her emotions back, Sasha cried tears of joy. She whipped out her phone and sent a message: Turn on the TV quick, your son is about to perform.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>