# The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 91 - 95

"lan, what should we do now that Mommy is taking you to the doctor? Didn't I tell you to be more talkative and smiley like Matt? Ian was speechless. I...don't know how. How would I? I'm used to living alone in a big house, and everyone around me has a cold attitude. Isn't it weird if I grew up having a cheery personality? Besides, is it even easy for me to change just like that? After frowning for a while, he suddenly broke into a confident expression. "No worries! You'll see!" "What? How can you lie to a doctor for being sick if you're not?" "Stomachache." "Oh? This should work. Let me tell you something: When I didn't want to go to preschool before, I would always lie to Mommy about having stomachaches. Wow, Ian, you're so clever."

The little girl became happy again. She held lan's hands with her chubby little hands and looked at him admiringly. Ian was rather speechless. A few minutes later, Sasha finally grabbed a cab and took the siblings into the car. Actually, she was a doctor herself, and she could tell if her kids had a headache or stomachache. But sometimes, mothers were just too cautious. For example, she was worried about her son falling sick now. Hence, she must take him to a good hospital to get a blood test or use modern medical equipment to have a medical check-up to play safe. Otherwise, she wouldn't simply send her kids to any hospital. Sasha was nervous and was holding the "sick" kid on the way there. But Ian, on the other hand, was enjoying her sweet embrace as he had never been this loved while Vivian was staring at him enviously. "Mommy, what about your other baby?

""Huh? What?" Sasha didn't understand what her daughter meant at that moment until after the chubby little girl climbed from her seat into her mother's arms. "Vivi, don't come near. Matt will get you sick too." "No, he won't." Vivian didn't believe Ian as she knew that he made this up to steal her mother for himself. Besides, she didn't want to be away from her mother either. Fortunately, it was only a ten-minute drive from Old Town to the hospital, and Sasha quickly got her children off the car into the building. "Hi, nurse. It's Matthew Wand. We would like to see a pediatrician, please." "Pediatrics? It's crowded over there now. How about visiting a specialist instead? You don't have to waste time lining up.

"The registrar nurse said while clutching the card that Sasha handed over. That's even better! Nothing is more important than my children consulting a doctor. After making an appointment with a specialist, Sasha took her registered number and headed to the

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specialist clinic on the ninth floor. Meanwhile, Ian was still relatively calm after lying about his stomachache, but when he was suddenly brought to the specialist, his expression changed, and he wouldn't move anymore. "Matt, why did you stop?" "I don't want to go!" Ian forcefully broke free of Sasha's hands and ran away.

"Hey, where are you going? Matt, why are you running away?" she yelled anxiously. At that moment, in the corridor of the clinic, an old doctor with gray hair wearing a white coat came over. When he saw the little running figure, he was a little startled. "Mr. Ian? Why is he here?" "What? That's Mr. Ian?" "Yeah! Quick, stop him and carry him over. Is there something wrong? Where's his father? Call him now!" After instructing the other doctors with him, he went after Ian as well. Sasha was rendered speechless. When she was staring at the doctors chasing after the boy, she blanked out as if an explosion happened in her head. *Oh my, why did I forget about this?* 

This hospital is the largest public hospital in Avenport. Since Ian was always sick, he must've been a frequent patient. Besides, the Hayes would've found him the best doctor here. Good lord, what a stupid thing have I done? Sasha froze. Then, she quickly took her daughter and followed after them, but her son, Matteo, was already carried by the doctors! "Mr. Ian, why are you running away? Where's your father?" "Who cares about his father? Dr. Lee, take the child and run a check-up on him with me. And you, Ms. Stone, call his father." "Yes, Professor!" Sasha almost blacked out. Oh no, what now? He's not Ian but my Matteo! If they asked Sebastian to come here, he would know about the two children when he went to check at the Empire Preschool!

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 92

Will he return my son to me? Sasha was like a cat on hot bricks. Having little choice, she could only take her daughter, follow after them, and play by ear. Then, she would take the child away when she got the chance without anyone noticing. Unfortunately, it was too late. When she took her daughter there, her son was taken to the clinic by the old doctor without asking any preliminary questions. "Wait! Doctor, I'm sorry, my child is okay, and he doesn't need to be checked." Sasha was losing her mind. How could they run a medical check-up in a fully enclosed room like this?

My Matteo is fine! They would only scare him. Nevertheless, the doctor ignored her after shooting her a glance. "And you are?" "Huh? Oh, erm...I'm this child's nanny, and I'm new

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here," replied Sasha guiltily. "You're new, eh? Do you know why Mr. Hayes let you send the kid here? We're actually very familiar with him as he has been coming here since little. Alright, that's enough talk. You can wait here while I do a check-up on him." Then, the old professor disregarded Sasha's protest and let his assistant carry the boy into the MRI room. Sasha was rendered speechless. *No, he's not Mr. Ian! He's my Matteo!* Frantic, she wanted to explain once more. However, the computer screen had displayed the test results of the child lying on the MRI bed.

"The pylorus still hasn't closed well, and there's even some swelling. Is there a problem recently?" "Maybe it's the food again. Poor kid." After the doctor and his assistant had studied the image projected, they began to discuss distressedly. After Sasha heard them, there was a buzzing noise in her ears. The pylorus isn't closed? How? Isn't my Matteo all well and good? Why didn't I know about this before? Her heart plummeted, and horror surged. She didn't care about anything else and ran to the front of the computer between the two doctors like a madwoman. "That's impossible! How could it be that his pylorus hasn't closed up? There's no way!" "Why is it impossible, nanny? This problem has stayed with Mr. Ian. Not only that, his small intestine is shorter than others, and his kidney is not fully developed. Didn't your employer tell you all about these?" When the doctor saw her denying it like a maniac, he furiously banged on the computer screen. Sasha finally went silent. Since she was also a doctor, she understood the contents displayed on the screen, and the doctor was right. Sasha slumped back into the chair.

When Sebastian arrived, the old doctor had completed the check-up on lan. Actually, it was natural and temporary for lan to be in this situation as he grew up with the problem. His premature birth had caused many physical defects. As long as there were no new problems that occurred, he would be fine. After hearing the results, Sebastian remained calm. However, when he turned his head, he saw Sasha sitting in a chair in despair. Her face was as pale as death, and she had a somber expression. She was glaring hollowly into space and lost in thoughts without realizing Sebastian calling her. What is this woman doing? He cast his gaze on the little girl standing next to her, but the adorable girl was already staring back at him with black, beady eyes. As soon as she met his gaze, she immediately hid behind her mother's back timidly. Whose child is this?

Why does she resemble...this pale woman? Sebastian was taken aback for a second. "Who are you? Why are you here?" Vivian was shocked by her father's sudden question and immediately buried her face in her mother's chest. "Mommy..." Mommy? She calls her Mommy? His face muscles spasmed, his expression hardened, and a wave of anger surged from his chest. "Sasha Wand, who's this girl? Why is she calling you Mommy?" "Huh?" Sitting in the chair, Sasha was finally brought back to her senses by the man's angry

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questioning. She looked up and saw the enraged man and found her daughter clinging tightly to her and became dumbfounded. "She...She's..." "Mummy, let's go. Vivi wants to go home."

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 93

Vivian started having a fit. Unlike her two brothers, the girl was more cowardly, and she had always heard her brothers talking about how bad-tempered her father was and how he bullied their mother. Thus, she was petrified by that time. Sasha finally regained consciousness and hugged her daughter, trembling with fear as she was afraid that things might get worse. "She..." "She really is your daughter? Wow, you're incredible, Sasha. Didn't you just display your pure and righteous side this noon? I didn't know that your illegitimate daughter is this old! You really disgust me!" Unexpectedly, the man had already started railing before she could say a word. His expression turned ashen with anger, and hatred filled his eyes.

At that moment, Mr. Hayes, who was famous for being placid in the business world, had lost his temper. Sasha was startled. *Illegitimate daughter? He actually thought that this child was fathered by someone else?* Sasha's heart sank, and she looked at the man with an exasperated expression. *Should I be glad or sad about this? How can someone this stupid man be the top businessman in the field?* "Speak! Why don't you say anything?" "What should I say? What do you mean by illegitimate daughter? Sebastian, I have nothing to do with you for a long time ago. Why can't I be with someone else if you can be with that b\*tch, Xandra? If I gave birth to a bunch of children with someone else, let alone only one, it's none of your business too!

"Sebastian went quiet. Finally, this has immediately shut that scum up! He clenched his fists, and his handsome face darkened. However, he couldn't utter any more words. Sasha sneered silently. You have asked for it since you dared to argue about this with me! Then, she ignored him after her retorts. When she saw her son coming out from the MRI room, she took her daughter and went forward. "Doctor, is he alright? Can we go now?" I had to take my children back as soon as I can. Otherwise, this ill-tempered scum would definitely tear me into strips if he found out about my other son! When she was about to take her son, the man suddenly pulled him away before she could carry the boy, and she couldn't fight the man's strength.

"Sebastian, what are you doing? Take your filthy hands off him! You have no right to touch him!" How dare this man snatch away my son from me and forbids me from touching him! He's really driving me nuts! This is my Matteo, not his lan! Who is he to stop me from taking my son? I only have him now. She finally lost it under a massive flood of fear. With teary eyes, she almost wanted to snatch her son back, but the child finally spoke, "Daddy, what are you doing?" Sasha was dumbstruck. Daddy? My Matteo...called this man Daddy? On the other hand, Sebastian wasn't surprised as the hospital notified him about Ian. So he lowered his head and looked at his son. "Daddy will take you home." "No! I want to go to preschool."

Then, Ian broke free from his father's grip and walked directly toward Sasha. She was overjoyed when she saw this. Ignoring everything else, she stepped forward and carried him in her arms. "Alright, we won't go home but to the preschool. Sebastian, I'm only taking him back there and nowhere else. Since he's so eager to go there, let's not affect him with our matters," said Sasha while she carried her son instantly. Then, before the man had time to react, she left speedily with the two children and was soon nowhere to be seen. Left behind in the clinic, Sebastian was enraged.

Sasha Wand! — Sasha ran frantically with her two children all the way until they got in a cab. After the frightened family had arrived at Old Town, she finally carried them off the car. Then, she went to a small park nearby and didn't want to move anymore. "Mommy?" As a girl, Vivian was more meticulous. When she saw her in this situation, she immediately leaned her chubby face over and asked caringly. Sasha hugged her adorable daughter when she saw this. Not long after, she saw her son staring at her eagerly, so she reached out her hand and pulled him into her arms too. "Mommy is okay, don't worry. Mommy's just a little tired, and I just need to rest for a bit."

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 94

She held her two children in her arms. Worn out, she felt incredibly guilty and pained. When and how did Matteo know about his father? Besides, why does he have so many physical defects that I have no idea about? What am I doing? How can a mother not know anything this serious? For the first time, she felt that she had failed miserably as a mother. "Matteo, tell Mommy. Did you already know about Daddy?" Sasha finally calmed herself down and asked the boy. After hearing that, Ian, who was lying in her chest, immediately drooped his head. He felt helpless and didn't know how to explain it to his mother.

He was actually scared that she would abandon him after he told her the truth. Fortunately, Vivian was there. When she saw him afraid to speak, she blinked her sparkling eyes and helped Ian. "Yeah, Mommy. Vivi knows too." "Huh? You too?" "Yeah, because Mommy was always bullied and even kept away by Daddy, Matt became angry, so he followed the bad guy that got you and found out who Daddy is." In a childish voice, the little girl explained how the siblings found out about their father. After listening, words couldn't describe Sasha's emotions at that moment. Well, it makes sense. Although my son is only five, he has an exceptional IQ and can hack into the entire local network server in Clear. So what's so strange about him finding out about his useless father? Sasha decided to drop the topic and looked at the little guy sadly. Both mother and son went quiet.

Suddenly, the two kids had a gut feeling that something terrible was about to happen. "Matteo, Mommy feels really guilty about you because... I never knew about your health problems. It's all Mommy's fault. Mommy will take you back to Clear, alright? Let's go as soon as possible. From now on, I will only focus on getting you well, alright?" Sasha held her son's tiny hands and told him her decision while enduring her pain within. Huh... I should've prioritized the more important things instead of those significant matters that didn't belong to me in the first place. How can he endure all these without me knowing?

He's only five! Sasha lowered her gaze and tears started flowing down uncontrollably. The siblings were shocked upon hearing her words. Go back to Clear? No way! Mommy is taking us out of here? Then, what about Matteo? He's still in Frontier Bay! Ian was frightened. If Mommy leaves, does that mean I'll be left alone again? I don't have anyone here... Is she abandoning me again? Ian teared up and ran away from his mother's arms. "Matteo! Why are you running away? Come back! Don't run!" Sasha quickly stood up and rushed over with her daughter. What's wrong with him? Why did he run away when I told them about going back to Clear? Sasha was confused. Perhaps, if she realized that it was Ian instead of Matteo, she would understand.

However, for Ian, it was the most unacceptable thing for his mother to abandon him again. — Matteo's father brought him home that day. This bad Daddy must be rejected by Ian, who chose Mommy, so that's why he looks so angry. He even ignored me when I said hi to him first. Hmph! Bad Daddy. I won't talk to you if you neglect me! Sitting at the back, Matteo took out his snacks from his little backpack from preschool and ate his lollipop happily. "What are you doing?" "Huh? Nothing! I'm just playing." There's no way I will tell Daddy about how I have helped Ian secure his place at school today. If Daddy knew,

he would beat me up! Matteo took out his toy car from one of his winnings. Eww! What's this childish thing? I'm already in preschool! Sebastian had been observing the boy from the

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rearview mirror. How dare this ungrateful little brat turn to that woman immediately after five years of me taking care of him! But what is he doing? He was a little surprised when he noticed the little guy's behavior. The boy simply threw his backpack on the seat and sat with his legs crossed. "Ian, who taught you how to sit like that? Didn't Daddy teach you about proper manners? Why did you already learn these bad habits after going to preschool for only two days?"

## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 95

Matteo became quiet. After two seconds, Matteo slowly changed his sitting posture into how the little bore, Ian, would. I bet it was Daddy who taught the little bore to sit like that. Matteo sighed. Fortunately, his father didn't say anything else after he corrected his sitting posture. Then, the two finally returned to Frontier Bay. "Hi, Mr. Ian. Are you hungry? I have made your favorite pastries! Do you want some?" "Yay! Thank you, Ms. Dolivo!" Smilingly, Matteo quickly agreed, and his bright smile stunned Wendy. Did Mr. Ian smile at me? Good lord, he actually smiles at me! I didn't know that he would! He looks fantastic! The surprised Wendy immediately went to the kitchen to get the pastries. After Matteo saw that she had left, he went back to his room on the second floor with his little backpack. I gotta call Ian back. He called me when I was in the car just now, but I had to hang up on him so that Daddy won't know. "Ian, where are you going? Aren't you going to change?"

"Huh?" Matteo stopped heading upstairs and stared blankly at his father. Change? Why? Matteo didn't know why his father said that. However, he would understand if he knew Ian was used to his father's severe mysophobia, and his brother was trained with good hygiene habits. "What are you waiting for? Don't you know that you have to go to the disinfection room to change into clean clothes before going to your room? Have you forgotten?" Sebastian felt strange. What's wrong with my son today? Why is he so unusual? Matteo was shocked. Disinfection room? That little bore actually made one in his house? Defeated, Matteo could only come down from the stairs. "Sorry, Daddy. I forgot. I'll go right away."

Then, the little guy went to the disinfection room with his little backpack. Sebastian sank into his thoughts. At that moment, with the pastries in her serving tray, she saw the scene and asked, "What's the matter, Mr. Hayes?" He frowned as if trying to say something. Eventually, when the little figure was nowhere to be seen, he kept quiet and went upstairs. A few minutes later, Matteo called lan with his smartwatch when he went back to his room. "Hey, lan?" "Matt! Matt! This is bad! Mommy is taking us to Clear, and lan is ignoring

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everyone now!" Unexpectedly, Vivian answered the call, and she anxiously told her brother the situation in a childish voice. *Mommy's taking them out of here? Why?* Matteo became worried too, and he quickly asked,

"Why? Why is Mommy taking us back?" "Because she mistook Ian for you! When Ian was taken to the hospital, an old doctor took him for a medical check-up and discovered many illnesses. So Mommy became upset and thinking he was you instead. Now, she wants to take us back to Clear to heal you!" The little girl might look stupidly cute on the outside, but she could also explain things very clearly. Matteo's expression changed after hearing that. "How did it turn out like this? I have to go back now if that's the case." "Yeah, you have to! Ian has been locking himself up forever and ignored Mommy no matter how she tried to talk him out of it!" Vivian turned to look at the locked door while agreeing with her brother.

At that point, there was no other way out except for Matteo to go back to solve the problem. Hence, he let his sister soothe Ian for the time being, and he would go over and explain it to his mother when he got the chance. Well, it seems like we can't hide it any longer. Matteo hung up and he got frustrated thinking of the situation. Unexpectedly, Sebastian came up at that time. When he saw the closed door, he strode toward it and knocked. "Ian, what are you doing?"

"Huh? Nothing, Daddy. I'm just playing inside." As soon as Matteo heard his father's voice, he gathered himself and quickly opened the door. "Daddy, why are you here? Are you looking for me?" Sebastian went quiet as he was not used to this smiling, little face. When did this little brat learn how to smile? Isn't his attitude usually frosty? It's so unusual for his five-year-old to show any signs of joy. What's going on? After staring at the bright face for a while, he scowled and added, "I'm just here to tell you that the lady doctor won't be here anymore from tomorrow onward."