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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 209 - 210

Sasha didn't dare answer their criticisms.

Smiling awkwardly, she hurried to her children's side.

"Matteo, Ian, what are you doing? Why are you not letting him go?"

"Mommy..."

At the sight of Sasha, Matteo reluctantly lifted his leg from the back of the boy in white.

Meanwhile, Ian threw the wooden stick he was holding away.

Sasha frowned.

It wouldn't have been a surprise if she only found Matteo fighting.

But the sight of Ian joining in outraged her.

Ian had always been a well-mannered boy. Having been raised by Sebastian, he would never get into a fight and always behaved in a chivalrous manner.

But now, his suit was unkempt while his face was all dirtied, making him look no different from a street thug.

Sasha felt like going crazy.

"Ian, tell me, why are you fighting together with Matteo? You have never got into a fight before, so why did you join your brother?"

Tightening his fists, Ian didn't dare face Sasha.

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“No, it’s not like...”

“What?”

“Mommy, it’s not like that. Ian didn’t start the fight. The others were very bad and wanted to plant a sound card in Ian’s violin. However, Matt caught them doing it and beat them up instead.”

At the crucial moment, it was Vivian who still had her wits with her. Waving her arms angrily, she explained the situation to Sasha.

Just as she spoke, everyone in the hall were shocked.

So that’s what happened.

Stunned, the crowd looked on in disbelief while Sasha too heaved a sigh of relief.

Just as she expected, her children wouldn’t have gotten into a fight for no good reason.

“Sound card? What’s a sound card?”

“It’s a device that can improve the sound of the instrument. Mommy, that person has bad intentions. When he saw how well Ian played the violin, he was jealous and tried to use the sound card to set Ian up. Look!”

When Matteo saw that Sasha’s anger had receded, he opened his hands and showed the evidence.

At that moment, the everyone in concert hall was shaken.

Sound card?

Did that little kid actually try to frame someone with a sound card?

Shocked, the crowd gaped at the boy in white in disbelief. Just a moment ago, they were still sympathizing with him.

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“What has happened to the children nowadays? They could even stoop so low as to using such unscrupulous methods?”

“More importantly, he accused the twins of being guilty when he himself is the culprit.”

“In that case, he should count himself lucky to have only been beaten up. It’s a shame for him to be so vicious at such a young age.”

Within a few seconds, the public opinion in the concert hall swayed in the twins’ favor.

When they saw that the boy in white’s face was already black and blue, as if he had been slapped, they felt that he deserved it.

“Enough, it’s already over. Pack up now. We’re heading home.”

Given the situation, Sasha didn’t want to press the matter any further. Instead, she chose to keep the peace and prepared to take the children home.

Despite choosing not to pursue the matter, Sasha heard a loud voice barking from the crowd, “How dare you leave after beating up my nephew? Don’t think this is going to go your way.”

The crowd was stirred at that moment.

As they made way, a sturdy-looking middle-aged woman stormed forward and helped the boy in white to his feet.

When the boy saw her, he bawled immediately, “Aunt, they beat me up and falsely accused me. I didn’t take the sound card at all, Aunt...”

A second later, the boy denied everything he did.

Sasha was stunned.

“Little boy, everyone saw what happened just now. How can you act this way? You can’t start twisting the facts just because your family is here.”

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“What do you mean twisting the facts. Over here, whatever my nephew says goes.”

Sasha didn't expect the middle-aged woman to be so unreasonable. When she heard Sasha reprimand her nephew for twisting the truth, she brazenly declared that whatever her nephew said was right.

Sasha sneered, “Is that so? May I know who your nephew is for him to be this powerful?”

The middle-aged woman shot a glare at Sasha. “Have you heard of the Emmanuels? We are the ones who own the famous Eternal Group chain of department stores. He is one of their grandchildren.”

“Wow!” The crowd gasped in shock.

Everyone knew of the Emmanuels as their department stores blanketed the entire city. There was even one Eternal Group department store right opposite the grand theater itself.

No one dared to utter another word.

Despite being cognizant that the lady was being rude, they chose to remain silent instead.

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Sasha was equally baffled, but the Emmanuel family did not intimidate her.

Instead, she remembered Sebastian's aunt had married a member of the Emmanuel family.

“Speaking of which, does the Hayes know? Do you Do you even know we're related? I'm telling you the little boy's grandmother is the sister of Mr. Hayes Sr.! Are we clear?”

The middle-aged woman got increasingly arrogant when she brought up the relationship they had with the Hayes, behaving as though she couldn't wait to take Sasha and her sons out.

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There was a dead silence in the theater.

Although the onlookers sympathized with the mother and sons' predicament, no one dared to stand up for them because they were intimidated by the Hayes' presence.

It turned out the arrogant little boy was the grandchild of Matilda Hayes, Sebastian's aunt. His identity pretty much summed up the reason behind his attitude.

Sasha's frown intensified.

Matilda was never fond of her. Someone would definitely tell the woman about today. If Matilda found out Sasha had picked on her grandchild, she would definitely return the favor.

After much consideration, Sasha decided to keep her frustration to herself.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Emmanuel. What can I do to resolve this peacefully? Do you need me to compensate you for your medical bills? Just let me know how much you need, and I'll give it to you!"

"Mommy!" Matteo and Ian protested in unison when they heard their mother's humble reply.

Sasha caressed her sons' heads, a signal that they would talk about it when they were home. Then she reached for her phone in an attempt to honor her words.

Despite her giving in to all the absurd demands, the vicious middle-aged woman had no intention to stop.

"Do you really think you can get away with this? Ha! In your dream! Your money is the last thing the Emmanuel family needs! If you want to get away unscathed, why don't you get your sons to grovel at my nephew's feet? If they're willing to admit they're the ones at fault, I'll consider forgiving them."

"Y-You..." Sasha was seething with anger.

She didn't know the little boy on her left had loosened his hand, but by the time she could grasp the situation, he had catapulted forward.

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Crack!

It was the sound of bones cracking. The little boy dressed in white, standing by the middle-aged woman, got down on his knees in front of everyone.

Shocked by what they had just witnessed, the onlookers gasped in disbelief.

“Don’t you want someone to grovel at his feet? Let’s get him to do it! Oh, have I mentioned I’m Mr. Hayes’ grandson? The woman you’re talking about is my grandfather’s sister! Shall we get her over and see if she can get you out of this?”

The five-year-old Matteo stepped on his legs again. As a result, the boy dressed in white yelped in pain and started pointing at him.

The onlookers, including Sasha, were dumbfounded by the little boy’s brutal retaliation.

Meanwhile, Ian, who was right by Sasha’s side, got in touch with his father through his smartwatch.

“Daddy! Hurry up! The members of the Emmanuel family are making a fool of themselves again!”

No ordinary child, apart from the members of the Hayes, would speak in such a manner, much less had the guts to pick on the Emmanuels.

The middle-aged woman stared at Ian for a few seconds before she finally realized the sullen-faced little boy resembled a man she knew.

She suddenly collapsed in front of the trio. Why does he remind me of Sebastian?

We’re doomed!

...

The Emmanuels saw Sebastian rushed into the theater.

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Apart from them, the Grahams had shown up too. Matilda's daughter married one of the Grahams and gave birth to the little boy in white.

The moment the members of the two renowned families saw Sebastian, they approached him with courteous smiles on their faces.

"I'm so sorry, Sebastian! That brat from our family must have gotten full of himself again!"

"I assure you I'll teach him a lesson once we're home!"

The little boy's parents, Matilda's daughter and son-in-law, broke the silence.

Regardless of their sugarcoated promise, Sebastian ignored them as he strode around the hall indifferently and continued his search.

He had but one goal in mind—locating the people who had summoned him over.

Finally, he caught a glimpse of a woman crawling on the ground with three children by her side.

His heart sank; he thought she was beaten up by others. He ignored everyone else and strode his way over in her direction.

The moment he reached her side, Sebastian leaned over and grasped the woman's wrist anxiously. "Sasha, what's wrong with you?"

"H-Huh?"

Sasha was in the middle of locating the sound card Matteo had accidentally lost. Confused, she looked up to see who was lifting her off the ground.

"S-Sebastian! You're here!"

Despite her unkempt hair and sweaty face, she beamed with joy when she saw him.

Is she delighted because I'm here for her?

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