Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 207

At Hayes Cor	poration, Se	bastian was	meeting s	some client:	s when l	he received	the	message.

"Mr. Hayes?"

"I'm sorry, I have some personal matters to attend to. Let's reschedule the meeting."

After ushering out his clients with whom he was supposed to sign a multi-billion dollar contract with, Sebastian quickly turned on the TV.

Luke was surprised to see Sebastian's reaction.

"Mr. Hayes, why are you... turning on the TV all of a sudden? What about the clients..."

"lan is performing today. Inform everyone else that I'll not be meeting anyone within the next hour," Sebastian instructed.

After tuning in to the right channel, Sebastian made a cup of coffee for himself.

Given that his son was about to perform, he naturally wanted to settle down and enjoy the show.

Luke watched on helplessly.

Fine, super dad. No one pampers your children more than you do.

However, what are his eyes looking at? He isn't watching lan on stage. Instead, he seems to be looking someplace else?

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

At the small dots on the right side of the stage?

He is looking at them!

Those dots were Sasha and the other two children. They had no seats as they weren't part of the audience. Therefore, they could only watch lan's performance from the side as family.

As Ian ascended the stage, the audience broke into loud applause when they saw a handsome little boy walk up with a violin.

Their eyes were filled with both surprise and anticipation as it was the first time they saw such a young performer.

"What's there to be excited about? He will just embarrass himself later."

"That's right. They are just a bunch of blind fools."

The earlier group of performers began to make snide remarks while waiting for their turn to go on stage, especially the group of boys who were in white suits.

Finally, the performance was just about to start. Ian stood at the center of the stage just like a handsome young prince. When he played the first note on his violin, the concert hall broke into thunderous applause.

The audience realized he wasn't there just for the fun of it.

Despite not receiving any guidance on the spot, lan had played the correct note together with the symphony orchestra at the get-go.

After that, he calmly began his performance.

"Wow, that kid is simply amazing!

"You don't say! Besides, he can still collaborate well with the other instruments. Look at his duet with the piano, and also how he blends in with the orchestra, tsk tsk..."

The audience within the concert hall gasped in awe one by one.

Although Sasha didn't know much about music, she knew that the audience was praising her son. She was so caught up in the moment that she took a few pictures and sent them to Sebastian.

Sasha typed: Look, isn't he amazing?

Although Sebastian was also watching the scene on TV, he still smiled to himself when he saw the message.

He replied: I raised him.

Sasha was speechless.

What kind of man is this?

So what if he raised Ian? I was the one who gave birth to him, without me, Sebastian has no one to raise.

Just when Sasha wanted to put her phone down, she didn't want to be outdone and replied, "Matteo is amazing too. The next time he has a competition, you should take him."

If it was the old Sebastian, he would definitely have regarded the message with disdain. But now, he was actually heartened by it.

He was more elated by her response than anything else.

Sebastian: Mmm-hmm, keep an eye on the children and don't wander around unnecessarily.

How did he know that I was wandering around? Did he somehow see me when I was taking pictures of lan?

Sasha turned around to check as if she had seen a ghost. Feeling a shiver down her spine, she didn't dare make another move.

After playing for about four to five minutes, lan completed the performance of his song, causing the concert hall to break into another roaring applause.

"Wow! Ian is really awesome!"

Vivian jumped up in joy as if she was the one that was being applauded.

The same could be said of Matteo.

Despite showing Ian multiple thumb-ups, he still wasn't satisfied. He excitedly borrowed Sasha's phone and began recording Ian's performance.

Meanwhile, the earlier group who was waiting in the rest area were infuriated.

How did that kid turn out to be so skillful?

Just a moment ago, he looked as if he was about to break down. But after going on stage, it felt as if he didn't even break a sweat.

They were outraged.

However, little did they know that Matteo's encouragement had shown Ian the light. As someone whose character was withdrawn, Ian was then able to ignore all the distractions around him.

That was how both his strengths and weaknesses worked.

In the face of the crowd, Ian was showered with praise and adulation.

Meanwhile, Sasha was ecstatic. When Ian finally came down, she led Matteo and Vivian to give him a hug before planting a few kisses on his cute little cheek.

"Little Ian, you're so amazing today. Mommy is so happy for you. Also, Daddy knows about it and is extremely proud of you too."

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 208

"Mmm-hmm"
lan smiled bashfully in response.
Nevertheless, his face was still all red. It was obvious he was delighted by his performance too.
The teacher then approached them with some good news. "Ms. Wand, the organizers just told me that after the performance has ended, prizes will be given out."
"Really?"
lan was delighted to hear it.
Therefore, Sasha and the teacher went to check with the organizers about the prize while the three children waited for them inside the concert hall.
"You two, put this into that pipsqueak's violin."
Just when the three siblings were reveling in excitement, the boy in a white suit menacingly ordered two of his lackeys to steal lan's violin.
lan's performance was considered perfect.

And for the day's performance, no one knew that there was only one place available which lan had successfully snagged. Therefore, the children that came after him no longer stood a chance.

Therefore, the earlier group was jealous and hated Ian for it.

When the two boys heard the instructions, they took the sound card which the boy in white gave and discreetly stood near lan's violin.

The sound card was a device that could assist the musical instrument. If the device was found in lan's violin, his result just now would definitely be voided.

Furthermore, he would be ridiculed by everyone present.

With sinister smiles, both of them crept up to lan's violin.

However, just when they were about to plant the device, Matteo turned around and saw them snooping around.

"What are you doing? Why are you touching my brother's violin?"

Matteo jumped to his feet and yelled at the both of them.

As the two were still children and were up to no good, they snatched lan's violin and fled in panic.

Before Ian could say a word, a small figure lunged out like a hunting leopard.

In a blink of an eye, before anyone could see what happened, Matteo had darted ahead. He grabbed onto lan's violin while launching a whirlwind kick. The two boys who stole the violin were sent flying backward.

His move was beautifully executed.

When Vivian and Ian saw it, they guickly rushed over.

However, something dropped out of the violin unexpectedly when Ian picked it back up from Matteo's hands.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

Being a student of music, lan could recognize it instantly. It is a sound card! "Sound card? What does it do?" "It helps improve the tone." lan's expression turned green with anger while his face became icy cold. Realizing what was going on, Matteo rolled up his sleeves without a word and charged fiercely at the earlier group. How dare they try and sabotage us? They really do have a death wish. Matteo prepared to beat the daylights out of those scums. Meanwhile, Sasha was in the organizer's office when she heard about the fight. She was stunned by the news. "Fight? Why are they fighting?" The security guard replied, "I don't know. I just saw a bunch of kids brawling. In the end, your sons were the strongest and had beaten everyone else down until they cried for their parents." Sasha was speechless. Impudence! She stormed out of the office and headed to the concert hall. As expected, the concert hall was in a mess. The performance on stage had stopped while the audience crowded around the rest area.

"That's right. We were just praising the boy for being a musical genius. But now, look at what he has become?"

"My God! Why are they fighting? This is a disgrace!"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"I can't believe it. Did their parents even educate them?"

Hearing the comments, Sasha began to grow anxious and desperately pushed her way in.

Just as she thought, she saw the two scoundrels being surrounded by the crowd.

At their feet, there were a group of boys crying out in agony with bruises all over their faces. Furthermore, her son had his foot on top of the boy in the white suit.

"Do you admit it? Hmm?"

"Admit what? Help me... help me..."

The boy who was being stepped on wailed in anguish again. It was a pitiful sight indeed.

This is outrageous!

Sasha's expression darkened.

"Mommy! Mommy is here!" Coincidentally, Vivian, who was the only one who stayed above the fray, saw Sasha and called out to her, waving frantically.

Just as she yelled, everyone in the concert hall turned their attention to Sasha, causing her to hold her breath in embarrassment

"Ex-excuse me..."

"So you're the mother of the twins. My God. What did you teach your sons? They almost killed the other children."

"Yea! They're just kids and are already beating others up. Moreover, they are doing so without any restraint. Are you planning to send them to prison when they grow up?"

When the crowd saw Sasha, they began to point and criticize her angrily.