

The Love that Never Really Dies Chapter No 207

At Hayes Corporation, Sebastian was meeting some clients when 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..."

"Ian 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 Ian on stage. Instead, he seems to be looking someplace else?

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 Ian'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, Ian 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 Ian?

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, Ian 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."