

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 211

The hostility in Sebastian's eyes dissipated with his good mood.

"What are you doing?"

Sasha turned melancholic and asked anxiously, "I'm trying to pick up the sound card. Sebastian, I might have gotten you involved in another nasty situation because I was in the middle of a fight with the maids of your aunt. Matteo couldn't stand it anymore and accidentally hurt the legs of your aunt's beloved grandchild. What should we do?"

She tried to defend her sons and took all the blame, but the moment she did that, she was on pins and needles. Since Sebastian's aunt was involved, she felt helpless.

He hated to see her like this. "What's the big deal? Are we supposed to be concerned?"

Sasha couldn't believe her ears. She stuttered, "H-Huh? S-Shouldn't we be concerned about his condition?"

The man started emanating an intimidating presence and dead-panned his reply. "Excuse me? Are you trying to be merciful towards the ones who have bullied your son?"

"N-No... He's but a child. I'm afraid Matteo might have gone overboard..." Sasha explained herself.

As a mother, she knew parents would always side with their own children. She wasn't trying to be a saint, but she couldn't herself from sympathizing with them.

"Some children are born angels, but some are the exact opposites. Do you really think Matteo has gone overboard? Do you know what will happen if that brat manages to put the sound card into Ian's instrument?" Sebastian countered.

Sasha didn't reply him.

Ian, who has just taken his baby steps, will be ridiculed by the others. Their mockery would be a fatal blow to him.

Sasha's hands balled into fists. Her eyes brimmed with tears. She couldn't believe she had been so foolish as to pity that arrogant boy when he almost caused irreparable damage to her son.

"I-I'm so sorry for being such a weak mother."

"No, you're not weak and there's nothing wrong with showing others mercy. However, you must protect your loved ones. You don't have to be kind to those tyrants," Sebastian said simply.

It sounded more like a gentle reminder than a reprimand. Judging by Sasha's look of guilt, he knew she had learned her lesson.

Sasha nodded.

Little did she know, Sebastian kept the last part of his reply, which also happened to be the deadliest part, to himself. He would never allow others to force his sons into submission, let alone bow before them.

When Sebastian showed no signs of going to them, the Emmanuels decided to go to him. Sasha caught a glimpse of the approaching bunch and hid behind Sebastian.

The man frowned and looked at his children who were nearby. "Ian, come here. Show your siblings and your mother the way out."

"Sure!" Ian was delighted to carry out his father's instructions.

After he returned to his mother and siblings, he marched out of the hall with them, emanating a majestic presence similar to those of his father's.

Just like his father, Ian would never allow others to challenge his authority.

Philip Emmanuel, the arrogant boy's father, brought his wife over to Sebastian's side when they were the only ones left in the hall. His wife was the middle-aged woman who had reprimanded Sasha in front of others.

"Sebastian, my wife was wrong. She went overboard because she wasn't aware they were your children. I hope you won't take that personally."

Sebastian replied nonchalantly, "Oh? I won't. As long as she bows before my sons."

He had no intention to waste his time with them.

Philip was startled by his demand. It wouldn't be much of a big deal for his cousins to bow to each other.

However, Sebastian wanted them to grovel at his sons' feet. It was evident he wanted to humiliate the arrogant Emmanuels in front of others.

"S-Sebastian, don't you think that's too much? After all, my wife is their elder. Don't you think it's inappropriate for her to bow and beg for a child's forgiveness?"

Sebastian decided not to put them in a tight spot. "If that's the case, I guess I'll liquidate Hayes Corporation's shares in Eternal Group to compensate for my son's losses."

The Emmanuels and the Grahams went pale at his words.

"N-No!"

“S-Sebastian, please don’t make any impulsive decision! We’ll do it! We’ll do it at once!”

Flustered, Philip was about to pull his wife and sprint out of the hall in search of Matteo when he saw the impatience on his cousin’s face.

All this while, Eternal Group’s operation was sustainable due to Hayes Corporation’s support. Without the Hayes, Eternal Group might go out of business for real.