

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 829

Of course, even if they saw it, they might not be able to understand it too.

So who exactly is behind his death? How are we going to get revenge for him?

“Isn’t that old man coming to fetch us? If we keep an eye on him, we should be able to find out the real culprit!”

Right then, Ian spat out a sentence.

That old man? Does he mean the old man from the Jadesons?

Matteo’s eyes lit up. “That’s right. That family is full of bad people. They even went after Daddy before. Let’s keep an eye on him after we go over there. I’m sure we’ll discover something.”

It turned out that the two of them had never liked their father’s new home too.

With that, both of them came to an agreement.

When Jonathan arrived, the two of them had gotten ready and were waiting for him the following day.

“Is that them?”

When Jonathan first saw the twins, his hands trembled incessantly with excitement as the twins resembled their father perfectly.

“Yes. He is the elder one, Mr. Ian. And that is the younger of the twins, Mr. Matteo,”

The bodyguard from Hayes explained to Jonathan after realizing the latter did not recognize the twins.

Ian? Matteo?

Jonathan’s eyes became red with tears after hearing those two names.

He did not mind them keeping their family names. When he got Sebastian back, he also did not request him to change his Hayes family name.

Of course, he would not want the kids to do so too.

He could not suppress the joy in his heart and wanted to touch them, but Ian immediately avoided him with a look full of hatred.

Jonathan was rendered speechless by that gesture.

“Mr. Ian, this is your Great-grandpa. He won’t hurt you.”

Upon seeing that, the bodyguard immediately explained it to Ian.

However, Ian did not seem to comply, as he turned abruptly and left. He showed no respect for Jonathan, his look utterly cold like his father.

Fortunately, there was still Matteo.

Just then, Matteo approached Jonathan with a smile on his face. "Great-grandpa, my brother doesn't like to talk. You can talk to me instead."

The next second, he walked over and stood below Jonathan's hand that initially wanted to touch Ian.

At the instant, Jonathan felt like he had gotten struck by lightning.

The tiny head felt so soft and rare to him, as his hands were used to grabbing weapons in battles.

He felt like he might break it accidentally if he used too much force.

With that, Jonathan's hand trembled, utterly cautious with his touch.

"Okay, okay. I'll talk to you... Can I go in to sit for a while?"

"Of course. Come, I'll bring you inside."

Matteo reached out his hand and generously grabbed onto Jonathan's stout fingers.

Ian is such a fool. To let this old man off his guard, we'll need to build a close relationship with him from the start. Then he won't suspect us in the future.

As such, Matteo brought Jonathan into the room.

Then, he told the latter he would pour him a glass of juice. But in fact, he went to the kitchen and popped an instant juice pill into the glass.

"Great-grandpa, this is for you."

"Okay..."

Jonathan's eyes brimmed with tears again.

He would not mind the details, as his great-grandson's obedience and cuteness had melted his heart thoroughly.

With that, he emptied that glass of "juice".

"Is it nice?"

"Yes, it's delicious."

So he seems like a foolish old man.

Some moment later, Matteo went to find his brother.

After half an hour, the twins finally finished packing and were ready to depart.

“Why are there only two of them? Where’s the girl?” Jonathan could not suppress his curiosity.

“Ms. Vivian is not here. We just received the twins from Calvin. I suppose Ms. Vivian fell sick and was sent to another place by Mr. Hayes. But we have no idea,” The bodyguards explained apologetically.

Jonathan became speechless; he was downright disappointed.

His heart did not feel complete as his great-granddaughter was yet to be found.

However, as he turned around and saw the twins, his lips curled into a genuine smile once again.

“Then let’s bring you two back first. I’m taking you home.” He reached out both his hands, hoping to grab their hand one at a time.

But once again, Ian rejected his goodwill and went into the car himself.

Only Matteo hold onto his hand good-naturedly.

What a pair of twins...

Shortly later, Jonathan with the twins left the place for good.

Right at that moment, in a secret room where relationships trees got plastered on four sides of the walls, stood a man.