

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 853

Vivian finally felt secure in her brothers' embrace. She eventually calmed down.

"Alright. Tell us now. What happened? You and Mommy left suddenly, and we could not reach you. Where have you been? Where's Mommy?" Matteo probed.

Right then, Ian also let go of the hug and stared at her with concerns.

Vivian stared at them and took a deep breath before replying, "That old man chased us out. He said he would not allow Mommy to take care of Daddy and you two."

"I knew it was him!" Matteo was utterly enraged.

Right then, a dark expression loomed over Ian's face as well.

He never liked Jonathan from the start. And now, he hated him even more.

"What happened after that?"

"Mommy went to find Uncle Devin. He arranged a place for us to stay, and he got Mommy a job at the hospital. No one is home to take care of me, so Mommy sent me to a school. I-I..."

As Vivian mentioned that, her eyes began brimming with tears again.

Matteo, who grew up with her, instantly understood what had happened to her.

"Bast*rd! How dare she bully my sister!" He stomped his feet in exasperation.

Ian's expression was gloomy, but he was more composed compared to his brother as he asked Vivian for more details.

Only then did she elaborate on the grievances she had suffered in school. Her cheeks were wet when she finished telling her brothers about the bullying and scolding.

"Son of a b*tch!"

Matteo saw red. He wanted to murder the teacher, and those who had bullied his sister.

Ian stopped him immediately. "Hold on a second. There's no way you can go out like this. Surely that old man is watching outside."

"What then? We can't just drop it!"

"Of course not. I'll never allow anyone to bully Vivi. You wait and see." Upon saying that, Ian stood up and went out.

A few minutes later, the guards who sent them to school every day showed up.

“Listen to me carefully. We’re going to Sakura Elementary School now to get revenge for Vivi. You have two options—send us there, or we’ll disappear in front of you.”

Ian did not intend to hide their plan at all.

Matteo widened his eyes at his twin in bewilderment.

Is he out of his mind? How could he tell them the plan? They will surely try to stop us!

Those guards cast a condescending and amused look at Ian

“Mr. Ian, are you kidding us? Did you just say you’ll disappear in front of us?”

“That’s right, Mr. Ian. We know you don’t like to come to this school, but it’s useless to threaten us.”

As expected, they did not take the boy’s words seriously.

Ian glared coldly at the men and turned around to walk out of the classroom.

The guards were left in total befuddlement.

After a few minutes, they suddenly heard a white noise in their walkie-talkie earpiece. Then it was complete silence.

“What’s this?”

They were stunned momentarily, unable to wrap their heads around it.

Upon seeing the guards’ reaction, Matteo understood what Ian wanted to do. He pointed at their cell phones and the watches on their wrists.

At that moment, it startled the guards when they realized their phones had lost signal while their watches and tracking devices had malfunctioned.

They were beyond horrified.

“You guys…”

“Relax. We want you to understand the fact that we’re good kids. Haven’t we been behaving well all this while? So listen. After we settle Vivi’s matter, everything will be fine.”

Matteo shrugged his shoulders, acting all innocent.

Those guards’ heart fell with a thud, utterly intimidated by the two boys.

An extensive entourage walked out of the school minutes later. Their sole purpose was to go to Vivian’s school for revenge.

Meanwhile, after their sister left school, no one seemed to bother to look for her. Even the homeroom teacher did not ask why a student was missing.

“Who are you guys? No outsiders are allowed to enter the school during school hours.”

“Really? No one is allowed in? But a student allowed to go out?” Matteo sneered at the despicable security guard at the gate.

“Kid, what’re you talking about? During school hours, no one is allowed in or out!”