

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 854

“Is it? Then how did my sister get out?”

Matteo did not hold back at all as he carried Vivian out of the car.

The color drained from the guard’s face instantly. Before he could explain, the Jadesons’ guards came out of the car and brought him down mercilessly.

“Until next time then!”

It’s the right choice to bring them with us.

The three kids entered the school under those guards’ escort. On their way to Vivian’s classroom, some students playing in the school compound started mocking her.

“Look! The fool is back.”

“I thought she would never come back after running away. It looks like she has no choice but to come back.”

“Hahahaha...”

Vivian’s face paled at their jeers. She turned immediately into Ian’s embrace.

The latter’s face was now flushed red with fury.

However, before he could lash out, Matteo sauntered toward those students slowly.

“Who are you calling “a fool”?”

He was smiling, but his eyes filled with utter hostility.

Those students were from higher grades.

Their hearts skipped a beat at the viciousness in Matteo’s voice.

After they saw his small frame, they got all fearless again.

“She’s the fool. What can you do to us?”

“Come closer to find out.”

Matteo wagged his finger at them tauntingly.

Unfazed, the bigger boys approached leisurely. “Here we are. What do you-”

Before they could finish their sentence, Matteo swiftly dealt each of them a kick in their knees.

Thump!

In the blink of an eye, he pounced on the bullies who were on the ground and rained punches on them.

What the f\*ck?

Howls of pain caused an uproar among the other students.

Even the Jadesons' guards gasped in terror as they witnessed the viciousness from the twins.

It's impossible! Matteo and Ian are too young to be this good at fighting.

Everyone on the scene froze on the spot as they witnessed Matteo beat up those kids for a full five minutes.

The arrival of the teachers and school security finally put a stop to the beating.

"Mr. Matteo, that's enough! You'll kill them if you don't stop now."

"They deserve it! I'll kill anyone who dares to bully my sister!"

Matteo was still furious as he gave one last kick.

His atrocity flabbergasted the school personnel.

"Who are you guys? Why did you come to our school to beat our students?" they demanded angrily.

Ian cast a disdainful glance at them as he grabbed Vivian's hand and walked toward them.

"Vivi. Tell me. Which teacher asked you that stupid question?" He turned to his sister, ignoring the teachers.

Vivian leaned against Ian meekly and shifted her eyes toward those teachers.

D\*mn that teacher.

After scanning around, she pointed at a woman. "That's her. She said that after the ducklings were caught, remaining ones escaped."

Rage started rising within her heart again.

Ian shot the teacher an icy glare that rendered the latter speechless.

Her heart skipped a beat when she recognized Vivian and the woman instinctively had an ominous feeling that something bad was about to happen.

"So it's you, Vivian. I only corrected your mistake. You didn't have to bring help with you and create a fuss in school. I need to speak to your parents about your absurd behavior. Call them now and ask them to come immediately!"

The teacher refused to admit she was wrong, as she pinned all the blame on Vivian.

Just then, Ian's lips curled into a menacing smile. "I'm her guardian. What do you want to talk about?"

"You?"

"Yes, I'm her brother. The one who beat those boys is also her brother. These men are our guards. Will you feel assured if we include them as our guardians too?"

It was hard to imagine Ian could sound so domineering only after a year.

Like Sebastian, the boy exuded the charisma of a born leader. At just six years old, Ian spoke with such confidence that commanded his audience's attention.

The teacher's face turned ashen at his words.

Guards? These kids even have their own guards?

This time, she panicked. Not every family could afford to have guards.

"That's not what I meant... I only wanted..."

"What exactly do you want? Force your methods on everyone? Or do you want your students to accept your teachings blindly?"

Ian showed no mercy in provoking the teacher.