# The Love that Never Really Dies
# Chapter No 12

**Sasha did not know the havoc her son had wreaked on the internet.**

All she could think about was escaping with her children to safety. *I'm not going back to him. I feel guilty, but I'm never going back to him.* Sebastian, including his father Frederick, would never allow descendants of the Hayes family to live their lives. They would rob Matteo and Vivian of their rightful childhood and take them away from her.

These two kids were Sasha's entire life. She swiftly packed up their belongings and heaved the luggage into her car before calling her children over. "Vivi, what are you doing? Where's Matt?" "Matt's in the study. Are we going on vacation again, Mommy? Where are we going this time?" Vivi, blissfully unaware of their situation.

She saw her mother pull out their luggage and immediately stopped playing with her plushie, crawling down from the sofa. Sasha hastily nodded, telling her, "That's right. Go call Matt over, we're leaving right this instant." "Yay! Okay, Mommy!" Elated, Vivian skipped her way to the study.

Matteo was staring at the computer screen, closely monitoring the online activity to check if anyone had found out who the meanie was yet. As he expected, someone really discovered the identity of the man who had choked his mother at the hospital. The man was Sebastian Hayes, the president of an international business corporation.

*Sebastian Hayes?* Matteo clicked on the picture that the internet user had posted. "Wow! Matt, why does that man look like you? Did Mommy give birth to him too?" Vivian happened to enter the room at that exact moment. Upon seeing the picture of the man who looked similar to her older brother, she let out a gasp and covered her mouth with her hands. Matteo was stunned, too. *But how could Mommy have given birth to him? He's not a kid.*

*He looks older than Mommy. So who is this guy? And that Ian looks like me, too. If this meanie is Ian's dad, then what is my relation to them?* A seed of doubt planted itself in Matteo's mind. "Matt, Vivi, are you two done yet? We're leaving!" Sasha called out from the living room, growing antsy when her children hadn't come out after a while. Matteo quickly turned off the computer and brought his sister out of the study.

"Where are we going, Mommy?" "Um… Why don't we stay at Aunt Karina's for a few days? She just called me to say that the grapes in her farm are already ripe and that we can go over to pick them," she suggested, trying her best to hide her anxiety. Vivi was easy enough to fool, but Matteo, the bright and mischievous boy that he was, was unconvinced.

He chose not to expose his mother's lie as he retrieved his tablet obediently before they left. "Don't worry, Mommy. I'm sure the next few days are going to be fun." "Yes, of course!" Sasha started up the car engine and finally allowed herself to let out a sigh of relief. Flooring the gas pedal, the car instantly took off, heading for the countryside.

What she didn't know was that in the car seat behind her, Matteo had deftly activated an application on his iPad that hid every signal being emitted from the devices in their car from the outside world. *Good job, me!* When Sebastian had woken up and returned to the hotel, the online issue had generally been resolved. Nevertheless, there were still no leads on the person who had left the note and helped Sasha escape.

They'd scoured through the entire hotel and even checked the hacked security cameras, but nothing turned up. Sebastian was becoming so enraged that he felt like his head was splitting again. "Absolutely useless! What do I pay you all for?" "Yes, sir. It's all my fault for not watching her properly. Please, calm down. I'll tell the men to go out and look one more time.

I will find them even if I have to comb through the entire city," Luke said in a placating tone. He was worried that his boss might faint again and thus, he took all the cursing in stride.

There was no point in getting worked up over it anyway. If the person was so arrogant as to come straight to Sebastian's place of residence to save Sasha and even leave behind a threatening message, then the person must have taken precautions. Pinching the center of his furrowed eyebrows, the migraine that had briefly gone away suddenly struck him even more intensely.

"Where's Ian?" "He's resting in his room right now. Speaking of which, Ian helped greatly with the online incident. He hacked into the network and crashed several internet providers, buying our company some time to handle the news reports and videos." Sebastian fumed silently once more. *I hired a bunch of f*cking idiots!*