

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 855

At that instance, the teacher's face went red from embarrassment.

She was just an ordinary teacher, after all. She merely followed the syllabus and taught the children based on the materials given.

An educator was supposed to be respected. However, a seven-year-old boy was lecturing her in full view of the whole school.

The teacher could no longer suppress her indignation. "I'm not a saint; I make mistakes too. Regardless, we've been using these questions as part of the syllabus all these while."

"Is it? That's a shame. The school my siblings and I attended overseas taught us differently."

"What?"

Gasps of surprise could be heard from the crowd.

Overseas? They used to study abroad?

The revelation was a blow to their hearts, especially the teachers, as color drained from their faces.

"Let me tell you. When we were studying overseas, the teacher said Vivian was the smartest and pure-hearted kid in the class. My sister's great potential and the simplicity and diversity of her thoughts impressed her. With a bright and promising future, how could my sister be a fool in this school?"

For a while, there was a dead silence.

With that, a hint of ridicule crept into Ian's smirk.

She doesn't deserve to be a teacher. Besides the issues with her teaching methods, the way she treated Vivian was proof that she lacked the fundamental qualities of an educator. Was she too egoistic?

Eventually, Ian made a clear stand to the school administration for the immediate dismissal of this teacher.

His decision naturally shocked the chief administrator.

"It's fine if you refuse. I can go back and make a call to replace all of you with a new team."

At that juncture, the Jadesons' guards weighed in.

At the possibility of losing their jobs, several school leaders swiftly cast their votes in favor of the teacher's immediate dismissal.

Many others wasted no time flattering Ian with various suggestions, including assigning another teacher for Vivian and transferring the girl to the class of elites.

The twins ignored all the suggestions and engaged in their private discussion.

“Ian, I think we should let Vivi go to Opal Garden Academy with us.”

“Yes. You read my mind.”

Ian had resumed to usual aloof self.

The guards hastily voiced their objections. “No way! Old Mr. Jadeson personally saw to arrangement to have you both enrolled. Vivian has not anything about the paperwork. She’s not eligible to be a student at the academy?”

“That’s your problem to solve.”

“What?”

“You must have a way. I’m sure you wouldn’t want us to keep coming here, would you? It could be dangerous.”

Matteo beamed, and his eyes curved into crescents.

The guards relented.

F*ck these kids!

The twins quickly devised a plan on how to bring Vivian with them to Opal Garden Academy. To prevent their mother’s suspicions, the guards would go to Sakura Elementary School to pick their sister up only after they confirmed Sasha was out of the vicinity.

The guards would send her back to Sakura Elementary School before the end of the school day.

They had no choice but to comply with the plan.

Meanwhile, Sasha waited for Baylor to wake up in the intensive care unit.

She took a glance at the clock. It was the end of her shift, but her patient continued to stay in a coma. Sasha got up from her seat, getting ready to switch with Hazel.

The moment she was on her feet, Baylor moved.

“Mr. White? Are you awake?”

She immediately turned around when she heard him move.

What a timing. I’ve been waiting for the whole day, yet he chooses to wake up now. Soon, he gradually opened his eyes.

“It’s... you.”

As expected, Baylor recognized her right away.

Sasha lowered herself as she placed her stethoscope on his chest to listen to his heartbeat.

“Yes, Mr. White. It’s me. How are you feeling? Are you in any discomfort or pain?” She did a routine check on him, asking the usual questions to gauge his condition.

The patient’s self-awareness is vital upon waking up from surgery.

Baylor furrowed his brows as though he were in pain. Cold sweat started forming on his pale forehead.

“It hurts...”

Sasha was suddenly at a loss. Pain was inevitable after the general anesthesia from surgery wore off.

Nevertheless, she took out a syringe, lifted the blanket, and jabbed the needle in a few areas around the surgical wound.

“This should give you some temporary relieve when the pain is at its worst. After that, you should feel better.”