

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 882

Sasha gasped in shock when she realized that she could not answer those questions. Gosh. Is this even a test paper for a first grader? Who made this? These questions don't even make sense. Are they being serious?

Sasha was in disbelief.

However, when the teacher noticed her expression, she asked in a mocking tone, "Madam, please don't tell me that you can't answer the questions as well."

Hurriedly shaking her head, Sasha then replied, "No. Of course, I can answer them, but I'm just curious. Are first graders supposed to be learning such a difficult syllabus nowadays?"

Clearly, she was lying, but she did not want to embarrass herself.

However, the teacher snorted and questioned, "Are these difficult? These are the easiest questions in this school."

Sasha did not know what to say.

"You can stay here while she's doing the work. If she can't finish the test paper today, she won't be allowed to attend this school anymore. No matter who you are, the school won't tolerate incapable students."

When she finished speaking, the teacher walked off grouchily.

Sasha was stunned and at a loss. Finish the test paper? Vivi's about to lose her mind just looking at a couple of the questions. How's she going to complete the entire paper?

Initially, she wanted to ask her sons for help, but since the teacher had found out that the children were triplets, Ian and Matteo were not allowed to enter Vivian's class.

Sasha continued pondering what to do.

As she looked at the questions on the test paper, which even she could not answer, she was deep in frustration.

"Mommy, I want to stay here. I want to be with Ian and Matt," Vivian pleaded with an aggrieved look.

Seeing her reddened eyes brimming with tears, Sasha did not know how to respond.

After giving it some thought, she finally took her phone out and dialed a number.

Ring...

As the ringing continued, she felt extremely anxious.

After all, she knew that she was embarrassing herself.

Moreover, Sebastian had returned to the military base for two days now, but he had not contacted Sasha yet. She was afraid that he would not answer her call.

Sasha waited with bated breath.

“Hello?”

“Seb- Darling, it’s me. Are you free now? I need your help.”

Hearing his voice, Sasha was so excited she almost called him “Sebby,” but she managed to stop herself in time.

“What is it?”

As expected, Sebastian’s voice sounded cold and calm as he went straight to the point.

Sasha ignored it.

Then, she started explaining Vivian’s situation to Sebastian over the phone.

“Darling, I don’t want Vivi to be separated from Ian and Matt, but the questions... I don’t think they make any sense at all!”

“Since they don’t make sense, why are you still trying to solve them?”

Sasha did not expect him to say that and was shocked.

So, he agrees with me? He’s so intelligent, but he agrees with me?

She wondered if she had heard wrongly.

“Darling, do you really think that there’s a problem with the questions, instead of the person who’s answering them?”

Sebastian was speechless.

His hand trembled. At that moment, he was holding a handgun as he practiced shooting.

Beside him, the commander narrowed his eyes in confusion. Is he actually on the phone during a shooting session? Just what is so important about it that he has to answer it now?

Sebastian asked through the phone, “You think there’s something wrong with you?”

“No...”

“So, there’s something wrong with my genes?”

“Of course not!” Sasha denied firmly.

Then, she heard Sebastian sneering through the phone, "Then why are you doubting your child? These questions are ridiculous. Those people are oblivious to the outside world. They make these tricky questions, thinking that they're top-notch in academics when in fact, they're just a bunch of trash!"

Words instantly fled Sasha as amazement surged through her.

Finally, she became more confident in herself.

However, she was still at a loss. What about Vivi? What should I do? If she can't finish the test paper, she can't study here anymore.

"Transfer them to another school then."

"Another school?" Sasha widened her eyes in shock. "Which school? They said that Opal Garden Academy is the best school around. This morning, Grandpa even sent Vivi here himself."

Opal Garden Academy is already the best school in town. Where else should Vivi study at?

"Military Elementary School!" Sebastian replied.

Military Elementary School? Isn't that an ordinary school?

Sasha was utterly confused.

After she hung up the call, the commander, who was standing at the side watching the soldiers practice, noticed as Sebastian finally put away his phone.

His expression changed.

"Are you sending your children to the elementary school of our military?"

"Is there a problem with that?"

"No. However, all the children studying in that school are from powerful families in Jadeborough, including the children of White House," the commander reminded seriously.