

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 997

While Sasha felt awkward to see him, she was not unhappy. In fact, she felt relieved.

Empire Elementary?

Solomon studied the gift basket for a moment before saying, "Are you planning to send them there? If you're going to, there's no need for you to send them this. I'll just inform them about you."

"No, no. That's not what I mean," Sasha hurriedly explained. "I know it's easy to enroll in that school, but I'd like to extend my gratitude to the teachers. Don't you know that some of the teachers have it tough nowadays?"

At that, she furrowed her brows.

Solomon fell silent as he turned to study the woman's pretty side profile. All of a sudden, something emerged in his mind, and a myriad of emotions danced across his eyes behind the glasses.

"In that case, I'd suggest for the children to study in a public school."

"Really?"

"Yes. Have you forgotten about how we used to be in public schools? Although public schools might not have facilities as good as private schools, the teachers are fair to all students. As long as the kid's grades are good, they won't be neglected. On the other hand, the environment at the private schools is a competitive one," Solomon pointed out.

The moment his words traveled into her ears, Sasha gasped.

He's right! Why didn't I think about this?

After making up her mind, Sasha decided to forgo purchasing the gift basket.

Noticing that her problem had been solved, Solomon pointed to a cafe in the mall and suggested, "Why don't we sit over there? It's been a long time since we've had a chat."

It would seem rude for her to reject his suggestion right after he had helped her out, so Sasha went to the cafe with him.

Once they found a place to sit in the cafe, Sasha began explaining the reason for her not to have contacted him after their return.

After a moment of silent contemplation, she muttered out, "I'm sorry, Solomon. I didn't visit you after coming back. We've been busy as we've had tons of guests over our place every day. I did think of calling you once I'm free, however."

Nevertheless, Solomon did not mind.

"It's fine. By the way, what plans do you have?"

“Plans?” Sasha wondered out loud as she stirred her coffee. Then, she shook her head.

“Nothing for now. I’m only thinking of making arrangements for the children’s enrolment. My father is in poor health, so I’m thinking of spending some time to help him recover as well.”

“I see. What about him?” Solomon suddenly asked.

Sasha froze.

He’s asking about Sebastian?

Taken aback, she spent a while staring at him before mumbling, “I... I don’t think he’s doing anything right now. I’m not very sure.”

“Then, when you go home, ask him if he wants to come back to Hayes Corporation.”

“What?”

Sasha’s eyes widened in shock.

“Back to Hayes Corporation? Do you mean that...”

“I’m planning to return to Jetroina. After all, I’m only temporarily managing the company when the two of you were caught up in the incident. Now that he’s back, he should be taking back this role too. That way, I’ll be able to leave earlier,” Solomon said, finally revealing the main topic of the chat.

Both his voice and face were calm as if he was not involved in the matter at all.

Sasha was speechless as she continued looking at him, gobsmacked.

Is there something wrong with my ears? Did he just say what I think he did?

“Are you insane? He can’t go back to Hayes Corporation!”

“Why not?”

Once Sasha snapped back to her senses, fury burned bright in her chest, and she began muttering, “Isn’t it obvious? He’s not a genuine Hayes. Will the shareholders be willing to accept him if he goes back to Hayes Corporation? The company has already been handed to you. How could he possibly take it back from you?”

Sasha did not think that Sebastian would return to Hayes Corporation, for she knew that Sebastian was not a man who would do that.

Furthermore, she could sense that things had not been completely resolved with the Jadesons despite their return.

Therefore, what reason did Sebastian have to go back to Hayes Corporation?

Yet, what was surprising to her was that the man in front of her seemed to be dismissing everything she said.

“It still isn’t mine. Three days, then. Tell him about it. In three days, I’ll hold a press conference about it. Whether or not he comes will be up to him.”

Once he was done with his piece, he stood up.

Sasha was silent.

It was only until when he was about to leave the cafe then did she come back to her senses and ran after him.

“Solomon George, stand right there! Solomon!”

It was the first time in her life she had been shouting his name so furiously.

Nevertheless, he did not even pause in his tracks. Soon, he was back in his car, and in seconds, he was gone from Sasha’s line of sight.