

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 996

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

In the end, Sasha did not go to work.

It was not because she was knocked out by the shock of his wealth, but because after the three children returned, so she would have to enroll them into a new school. Thus, she had to tell the others about her search for a new school.

“Sasha, I think Avenport Central Elementary is a good choice. The three of them should enroll in that school.”

“How could you let them go there? The school they should be in should be none other than Empire Elementary. It’s the best elementary school here, and it’s also under Hayes Corporation. Our children study there too.”

The few sisters-in-law of the Hayes family had once again come together to offer suggestions to Sasha.

Sasha was stumped after she heard them.

In terms of facilities and enrolment package, Empire Elementary was indeed the best. However, she knew nothing about its quality of education.

After what happened at Opal Garden Academy in Jadeborough, Sasha was traumatized by private schools like these. Even if it was under Hayes Corporation’s, she was still worried.

In the end, she decided to take a look at the school herself.

“Wendy, I’ll be taking a trip to the school. Please take care of the children at home.”

“All right, Madam,” Wendy swiftly answered as she watched Sasha leave.

In the last two days, Sebastian was often away from home. No one knew what he was doing, and he only returned in the evening.

Sasha drove and left Frontier Bay.

“Hello? Luke, it’s me, Sasha. I’d like to ask if you still have Empire Elementary’s headmaster’s number?”

“Huh, Mrs. Hayes?”

Luke was stupefied to have received the call from her, and he leaped to his feet in response.

“Of course, of course. Mrs. Hayes, are you planning to send the children to that school?” he asked, his excitement clear in his voice.

It seemed like he had completely forgotten that he was still at work.

Sasha hummed an agreement before saying, “That’s right, since school is about to start soon, and since we’re back, I’d like to make the arrangements as soon as possible. So do you have the headmaster’s number? If you do, please send the details to me.”

“Of course I do! I’ll send it to you right away,” Luke hastily replied.

After ending the call, and just as he was about to send the headmaster’s contact details to her, he raised his head.

It was then he realized there was a young man in a suit, with his sleeves rolled up, holding a stack of documents standing in front of him.

“M-Mr. George?”

“This is the contract that we’ve just signed with LG. Organize it.”

Solomon barely had any expressions on his face.

The eyes behind his gold-rimmed glasses glanced at Luke before handing him the contract he had just signed. Then, he turned and went back to his office.

Luke was silent the entire time.

As he stared at his retreating figure, cold sweat beaded on his forehead.

To Luke, the new president was much more even-tempered than Sebastian Hayes, who constantly had mood swings.

Most times, the new president would speak to his subordinates in a calm and collected tone.

He rarely lost his temper.

Therefore, Luke had a relatively easy time returning to his job.

However, alarm bells were ringing in his head as he watched Solomon enter his office, and chills ran down his back.

It had been such a long time since the people at Frontier Bay had contacted them.

Instead of heading to the school first, Sasha went to the mall after receiving the headmaster's number.

She was planning to get some gifts. Although Empire Elementary was under Hayes Corporation, she still needed to show some gratitude toward those who were going to teach her children.

"Miss, may I know what you'd like to buy? Are these gifts?"

"Yes, I'd like to know how much this is," Sasha asked as she pointed at one of the gift baskets.

The shop attendant instantly walked over to assist her.

Right then, someone else entered the shop.

"Nancy? What a coincidence!"

"Huh?"

Sasha, who was looking around the gift baskets, immediately turned around to look at her.

Without turning around, she knew who it was just by hearing the name Nancy. Only one person would call her by that name.

“Solomon, what a coincidence indeed. Are you here to shop too?”
Sasha abruptly felt awkward when she saw him.

Thinking about it, I think I’ve been avoiding him for a week.

“Not really. I passed by this place and thought I saw you, so I came in.”

In contrast, Solomon was calm.

The young man was in a black suit, standing by the doorway. After a year, he had returned to his original state of tranquility. When he stepped into the shop, his eyes landed on Sasha for a brief second.

Soon, he let his eyes drift toward the gift basket she was looking at.

“What are you doing?”

“I’m thinking of getting one of these to the school. We’re back now, so I’ll have to enroll the children in a school. I was just thinking of taking a trip to Empire Elementary.”

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 997

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

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.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 998

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)
"How could he do this?"

Sasha fumed as she stomped her foot, the vein on her temples throbbing.

She had not expected things to have turned out that way.

However, she knew nothing of what happened in the grey car that sped off. Before the car had even turned around the corner, blood had trickled out of his nose when he lowered his head.

"Mr. George!"

The young woman, who was driving, was frightened out of her wits, and she slammed her foot on the brakes.

Immediately, the car came to a rough stop in the middle of the road.

She hastily grabbed a handful of tissues as she turned around and sobbed out, "Mr. George, what's the matter? Are you okay?"

However, after the man took the tissues and stopped his nosebleed, a look of calmness crawled onto his pale face. It was as if the nosebleed was not his at all.

"Why are you in such a panic? I'm not dying yet."

"Mr. George..."

The woman's lips trembled as her eyes reddened even more.

Regardless, she dared not say anything else. Once he stopped bleeding, she averted her sorrowful eyes and forced herself to look at the road again. In minutes, the car started up again and drove off.

Forty minutes later, at Hayes Corporation.

“Jamie? Why are you back alone? Where’s Mr. George?”

Luke was surprised to see the president’s secretary coming back alone.

Indeed, the woman in front of Luke was Solomon’s secretary, Jamie Marley, also known as Jetroina’s Akiko Sato.

After Solomon came to Hayes Corporation, she had been spending lonely days at the Jetroinian bar. Hence, he brought her over to work for him as his secretary while Luke became his assistant.

Jamie nodded, her face still pale.

“He went to meet a client and asked me to come back to the office to grab something. Mr. Scott, please postpone all afternoon appointments for today. He said he isn’t free and is unsure if his schedule will open up the next day,” Jamie promptly told him.

Luke then watched her enter the president’s office. Soon, she emerged out of the room with some of Solomon’s stuff before leaving the office.

A last-minute meeting with a client?

Why don’t I know about it? Even if it’s a sudden meeting, shouldn’t he be informing me, his assistant?

Moreover, he has postponed all appointments for the afternoon.

Why is he doing things like these so often recently? He wasn’t like this before.

Luke’s mind was buzzing noisily with the number of questions in it.

However, there was nothing he could do to find the answers, for Solomon was not around. In the end, he could only postpone all of Solomon's afternoon appointments.

At Royal Court One, Frontier Bay.

Sasha, who was already home, told Sebastian, who just came back, what happened in the afternoon.

"Sebby, I didn't mean to look for him. I encountered him at the mall, and he told me he's going back to Jetroina soon. He's only giving you three days. What are we going to do?" she worriedly asked.

Of course, she made sure to emphasize to him that she was not the one who was looking for Solomon in the first place.

Nevertheless, the moment Sebastian heard the threat, a scowl appeared on his handsome face.

"Does he have a death wish?"

Sasha kept her silence as the hairs on the back of her neck rose.

At that, his scowl grew. "Very well. Tell him that I want to see him gone after three days. If he's still around, I'm going to fly him back to Jetroina on a helicopter myself!"

Once those words were squeezed out through his teeth, he stormed upstairs.

Sasha remained downstairs, her heart still in her throat in fear.

That was terrifying!

He's clearly not saying the truth! Look at his demeanor. If Solomon actually leaves in three days, he's going to skin him alive!

How did the two of them end up this way?

Sasha groaned.

Left without a choice, she went to Sabrina.

Sasha: Sab, where are you?

Sabrina: What?

It had been two days since Sasha had talked to Sabrina, but Sabrina's response was still as crude as always.

It's okay. I'm the better woman.

Sasha: Something has happened at home. I encountered Solomon when I was out shopping today, and he has told me he's going to quit and go back to Jetroina. He wants your brother to go back to the company, but your brother doesn't want to. What now? Sasha could not help but shudder at the thought of a leaderless company.

When the woman in the bar saw the message, she threw the glass of wine in her hand onto the ground.

"F*ck! None of them have any brains!" she shrieked.

The surrounding people chanced a glance at her before quickly looking away.

They all knew who she was—she was Sabrina of the Hayes family.

Only a young man in glasses dared to approach her. He carefully walked to her side and asked, "Ms. Hayes, are you all right?"

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 999

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

"Who are you?" slurred Sabrina while gazing at the person in front of her.

"It's me, Isaac. Do you remember me, Ms. Hayes?"

Isaac?

Who the f*ck is that?

Drunk as a skunk, Ms. Sabrina Hayes had no recollection of a person named Isaac.

Isaac assisted her out of the bar and uttered, "Ms. Hayes, you've had a bit too much to drink. I'll drive you home."

"I'm... I'm not going home. I need to find that son of a b*tch! Does he think he can just waltz into the Hayes Residence whenever he wants? I'll make him pay!"

Having said that, Sabrina plunged into the car.

Isaac had no choice but to drive her to her destination. Following the directions given by Sabrina, they arrived at a fancy apartment building.

"Ms. Hayes, is this the right place?"

"Yes. His apartment number is 2503. I'll go and find him."

Perturbed about her safety, Isaac went with Sabrina.

After I heard that the military officer had gone to Zarain, I came back here in secret.

Upon returning to this city, I ran into her...

Sabrina knocked on Solomon's front door.

The sound of her knocks echoed through the empty hallways.

As soon as Solomon opened the door, Sabrina shouted, "You little piece of sh*t! I heard that you've decided to leave my family business alone. The guilt has finally gotten to you huh? So, what now? You gonna run back to Jetroina with your tail between your legs?"

Sabrina, who was still intoxicated, pointed her finger at Solomon's nose.

Livid, Solomon glared at her with a minatory look on his face.
"Scram! You crazy b*tch!"

Before he could shut the door, Sabrina quickly forced her way inside.

Bang!

Sabrina kicked the door open and ended up hurting Solomon's forehead.

"Ah! Are you okay? You're bleeding!"

Isaac was stupefied.

Seeing the blood on Solomon's forehead, Sabrina was stunned in place.

Solomon, on the other hand, was rather nonchalant about all of this. He gave Sabrina a frigid glance and went back inside his apartment.

Ten minutes later, Sabrina took a seat on the sofa beside Solomon. After Solomon was done tending to the wound on his forehead, Sabrina stared at him and queried, "What are you up to? Sasha told me that you're going to Jetroina in three days. Is that true?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Do I need to have a reason? I just feel like going back there. Besides, like you said, I've just been intervening in your family business here. Shouldn't you be enraptured now that I'm leaving?"

Solomon sneered at Sabrina.

You've always been cold toward me, Sabrina. Even though I'm your biological brother, you've never really acknowledged my existence.

If it wasn't for me, the Hayes family wouldn't have gotten as far as it did. But that doesn't mean anything to you, does it?

With that said, why are you not delighted now that I'm leaving?

"Enough about that! You should focus on your own matters!"
Sabrina responded with gravitas.

Solomon gazed vacuously at her.

Focus on my own matters?

What matters is she referring to?

Does she want me to run her family's business? I thought she wanted me to go back to Jetroina. The contempt look that she gave me just now was definitely screaming, "Go back to Jetroina!"

Solomon was reticent to say anything.

Isaac walked up to the man with a band-aid on his forehead before uttering, "Pay her no mind, Mr. George. She's just a bit drunk and sullen. You guys really shouldn't argue with each other. It's not good when siblings fight with each other. Don't you agree?"

It wasn't until this point that Solomon noticed another person in his apartment.

Isaac?

Isn't he the guy from the Sheerwood family in Summerbank?

Solomon let out a chuckle before querying, "Do you know why she's been drinking?"

"No..."

Isaac shook his head honestly.

After ten seconds of complete silence, Solomon added on, "Do you like her?"

"Yes... I do." Isaac stuttered.

Solomon put on a smile. "How deep is your affection for her? Are you willing to accept her as a whole, including her flaws?"

“Yes!” Isaac replied steadfastly.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1000

[/ Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

When Sabrina woke up, it was already the next day.

Upon opening her eyes, she was met with the vintage aroma of the wooden bed frame. On top of her was a green gauze curtain billowing in the wind. Since her head was still aching, she couldn't figure out where she was.

“Ms. Hayes, you're finally awake. Are you feeling a bit better now?”

Seeing as she had woken up, a young man in glasses rushed over to her bedside.

Sabrina was baffled.

Isaac?

Why is he here?

Sabrina let out a frown as she rubbed her head.

Isaac hurriedly explained, “You were drinking at a bar yesterday. Subsequently, you went to your brother's apartment and caused a ruckus. I brought you back here after you passed out.”

“My brother? Was he in Frontier Bay?”

Sabrina's face turned ashen.

Hearing Isaac's words, Sabrina thought she had gone to disturb Sebastian when she was drunk to argue about matters regarding “that man”.

Isaac shook his head.

“No, he was at his apartment. Did you forget? You were the one who guided me there.”

The image of her gonzo behavior yesterday was evoked to Isaac’s mind as he said that.

However, that didn’t have any effect on his impression of her.

Sabrina breathed a sigh of relief.

Caressing the back of her head, Sabrina got up from her bed. Wait, I know this place. It’s the Hayes Residence!

I can’t believe this wimp brought me here.

Sabrina trudged up to the table in front of her and drank the cold cup of water on top of it.

“Ms. Hayes, you shouldn’t drink cold water first thing in the morning. Not to mention, the weather is getting quite chilly recently. I’ve prepared hangover soup for you. You should drink that instead. Go wash your face. I’ll bring the soup to you.”

He knows how to make hangover soup? Really?

Sabrina turned her head to glance incredulously at Isaac.

“What... What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I’d just like to ask, where did you learn to make hangover soup? Did you make it yourself?” Sabrina had an awkward look on her face.

I didn’t know men are capable of making a soup like this.

All the men I know are either as bossy as Sebastian or as patriotic as Devin.

Who knew that there are actually men who could cook?

Overjoyed, Isaac responded, "Yes, I made it myself. Since you've had quite a lot to drink yesterday, I figured that you might have a headache when you wake up. Hence, I went to gather the ingredients needed to make a hangover soup last night and made the soup for you."

"Oh, by the way, I've also made some desserts. I'll bring them to you once you've finished the hangover soup. They will help to warm your stomach."

Isaac continued to blabber to Sabrina about the various desserts that he'd prepared.

In this world, a man like Isaac is a rare sight. He doesn't possess any great ambitions. A life of serene with his family is the only thing that he desires.

To put it simply, he's a family man.

Sadly, I'm not really fond of this kind of man.

In the end, Sabrina didn't drink the hangover soup. She ignored Isaac and started heading toward the front door.

Without a second thought, Isaac dashed after her.

"Ms. Hayes, wait for me! Ms. Hayes——"

"What do you want? Stop being a nudnik to me. I don't need you anymore. Just go home, will you?" Sabrina was peeved.

Upon hearing her words, Isaac's face turned melancholy.

"Ms. Hayes, I can't go home."

"Why?"

"I came here in secret. After your friend frightened my Mom and dad, they sent me away to another country. I didn't tell them that I was coming back here."

Isaac had an innocent look on his face as he lowered his head. Feeling anxious, he was constantly rubbing his fingers.

Sabrina was taciturn.

I am itching to kick him in the face right now.

He dares to call himself a man? How pathetic can he be?

Sabrina was starting to form an aversion toward Isaac. Miffed, she left without saying a word.

Seeing as such, Isaac quickly went after her and got into her car with her.

However, once he was in the safety of the backseat of the car, Isaac let out a sinister smile...

Sabrina decided to drive to the Bartel Apartments.

Even though she was drunk yesterday, she still more or less remembered Sasha's message to her.

That piece of sh*t! Who gave him permission to do this?

Meanwhile, at the villa in Frontier Bay, the sweet fragrance of flowers was flowing in the air. Under the morning sky, the dewdrops on the flowers were shining like jewels.