

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 999

“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.