# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 135

His boss sat before him, glaring angrily at the resume on his computer screen.

"Oh, before I forget, I need to tell you that one of Solomon's friends had just opened a clinic. They're putting out job offerings for doctors right now," Luke said.

The tension in the air mounted the moment those words left his lips.

"Are you threatening me?"

"N-No! I just think that it's unreasonable for you to charge them a million for the fees... "

"Get out!"

A pen flew over and hit Luke squarely on his nose. The stinging pain made Luke purse his lips and scurry out of the office with his hands over his face.

Am I living under a dictatorship or something?

Meanwhile, Sasha finally received a reply from the editor.

Isn't that book already published? They're going to make it into a TV drama soon. Why are you only asking me about it now?

Sasha stared at the words on the screen in confusion.

Huh? It's already published?

How could this be? The manuscript is right here! How could it be published already?

They're making it into a TV drama already? That editor must have been joking!

She grimaced and replied: Are you sure? I was the author of 'The Tattoo', Iris!

The editor replied in just seconds this time. Yeah, isn't it called 'The Tattoo On My Heart'?

Attached to the message was a picture of the book, and it made Sasha's eyes widen in shock.

F\*ck!

Sasha was stunned beyond belief!

How could this be?

How could my manuscript be published without my knowledge?

She put her head in her hands as a million thoughts ran through her mind, and her phone happened to ring at that very moment.

She picked up her phone and answered the call. "Hello?"

"Is this Dr. Nancy?"

"Yes. And you are?"

"Oh, greetings, Dr. Nancy! We're from the City Hospital, and we've taken a look at your resume. You seem like a good match, so we're pleased to invite you for an interview."

"Huh?"

Interview?

Sasha shook her head and recalled the fact that she had sent her resume to the City Hospital.

"When are you free for the interview, Dr. Nancy? Our head is willing to conduct the interview personally."

Sasha grinned. This came just at the right time! Looks like God has other plans for me!

She was not particularly interested in the job, but she decided to take it up anyway for the sake of her daughter.

She needed money desperately, and the issue with the book would have to wait.

That afternoon, Sasha made her way to City Hospital for the interview and secured a position as the director of internal medicine department.

They even gave her an advance of half a year's worth of pay, which amounted to exactly six hundred thousand.

Sasha smirked as she checked her bank account balance on her phone. Now he has no reason to kick my daughter out of her preschool!

The first thing she did upon receiving the money was to call Sebastian.

"Hello?"

"Give me your bank account number. I'll return you the money now," she said with much confidence.

Sebastian was silent for a moment as he glanced at the executives seated around the table in the meeting room they were in.

Without warning, he stood up and left the meeting room without another word.

The executives could only watch in confusion as the door closed behind him. They were all wondering why the President would be distracted by a random call in the middle of a meeting.

Two minutes later, the man sank into the sofa in the President's office with a satisfied smirk on his face.

He put his phone on speaker mode as he strode over to the coffee machine lazily.

"That's pretty fast of you. Who did you borrow the money from this time?"

"I didn't borrow from anyone! I earned it on my own! By the way, I'm the director of City Hospital's internal medicine department now! My annual salary is one million!" she boasted.

She had indeed gone through a lot to reach that height, considering how she had stepped into society with nothing but a high school diploma.

That was something not everyone could accomplish, and Sebastian could not help but nod in approval.

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"Hm, not bad. Are you going to give me all of that?"

"No way! I can only get an advance for six months! I need money to live too, don't you know? Just give me your bank account number and I'll transfer the fee for one semester to you first," Sasha said, her joy from earlier disappearing into thin air.

What the hell is he thinking? I can't give him everything at once?

He'd be better off rob the banks if he wants so much money at once! He's such a sly business man!

Luckily for her, that scumbag was feeling rather generous that day. He sent her his bank account number through text and said, "Oh, remember to pick up the kids later."

"Why aren't you going?" she asked instinctively.

Sebastian swirled the coffee around in his cup and grinned. "Aren't you their mother?"

"Aren't you their father? Why don't you go then!"

"I'm busy!"

"As though I'm not!" Sasha retorted. "Listen up, Sebastian. now that I have a job, we need to split up the work. I'll pick them up on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and you'll pick them up on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. That's it. See you."

She hung up before he could say anything in protest.

Seething with anger, Sebastian almost threw his cup of coffee onto the ground.

Luke watched from afar with a wide grin on his face.

That's what you get for kicking up a fuss over a million when your net worth is already well over a hundred billion?

Serves you right, Boss!

Sasha was not lying when she said that she was busy.

Just seconds after she ended the call, several doctors had already surrounded her in a tight circle.

"Dr. Nancy! Are you the legendary doctor from Clear? I must be dreaming!"

"Welcome to the internal medicine department, Dr. Nancy!"

"Do you mind if I consult you on this patient's condition, Dr. Nancy?"

The doctors were excited to meet their idol, and none of them were going to leave her alone anytime soon.

Sighing, she had no choice but to stay and talk to them. "Sure. I specialize in TCM, though. I'm not sure what I can bring to the table in terms of Western medicine."

"That's alright! We're badly in need of TCM practitioners in this hospital anyway."

"That's right, Dr. Nancy! Many of our patients have actually requested TCM treatment, especially the older and the richer ones."

"Like the ones in the nursing home?"

Someone whispered something about a nursing home in the crowd, and everyone fell silent immediately.

Sasha glanced at the young nurse who said that. Nursing home?

This hospital has a nursing home?

She smiled at the nurse. "There's a nursing home here? Does it belong to us?"

Sasha had learned to be smart when talking to people after going through hell and back in the past five years. Hence, she addressed the hospital and its staff as 'us' reignited the enthusiasm amongst the crowd.

"That's right. Only the rich ones stay there."

"Yeah! By the way, the hospital promised to reward whoever cures them of their ailments handsomely!"

Sasha's ears perked up at the sound of that.

She would be completely broke after transferring her savings and the salary the hospital gave her in advance, and nothing sounded more enticing than the promise of a reward.

"Oh, really? Can you bring me there tomorrow?"

"Sure, Dr. Nancy! I'm sure you'll be able to help them!"

The doctors and nurses cheered in unison, and it brought a smile to Sasha's face too.

Two hours later, the time came to pick the kids up from school.

Sebastian glanced at his watch and sighed as he got up from his desk and headed towards the carpark.

"Are you going to pick up the kids from school, Mr. Hayes?" Luke asked as he walked into the office with a huge stack of documents in his arms.

"Yes."

"Are you coming back later?"

Before the incident with Matteo, Sebastian never appeared at the preschool as four-thirty in the afternoon was too inconvenient a time for him to leave his office. Instead, he would send his bodyguards over to pick the kids up.

However, ever since Matteo's incident and their reconciliation, Sebastian realized that his kids were not invulnerable to the sketchy plots of others.

From then on, he took it upon himself to pick up the kids every day, even going as far as using fingerprint recognition to ensure that his kids were safe.

"Yeah, I'll be back soon," Sebastian said, glancing at his watch again.

Pick up the kids at four-thirty, get home by five-thirty, come back here by six... that stupid woman should be home by then!

He left the office soon after.

He was already factoring in Sasha and the kids' presence in his life whenever he made decisions, but his mind was too occupied to realize that.

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