Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 133

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Mr. Ian! You're really something!

In the end, Vivian got to go to preschool together with her brothers.

Meanwhile, when the brothers brought Luke back upstairs, Sasha had just woken up and was still in a daze.

It wasn't until Vivian had gone with them that she slapped her own head staring at the empty house. "Wait, didn't I not gather enough money for her school fees? Why is she allowed to go all of a sudden?"

Sasha didn't understand what was going on.

But since Vivian was now allowed to study there, she could use the extra time she had to make more money.

Just when Sasha turned on her computer to see if there was anyone looking to hire doctors, Solomon called.

"Nancy, are you alright... after what happened yesterday?"

"I'm fine," Sasha replied plainly.

She now felt that she should keep her distance from him because he had crossed her limit yesterday.

However, Solomon refused to accept her decision. When he saw that she was willing to take his call, he was a little excited.

"That's good. In that case, are you going for the interview today? I've already told my friend about it. He says you can just start work right away."

"It's alright, I don't need it. I've already found a job at City Hospital."

While job searching online, Sasha saw a hospital hiring nurses. To prevent Solomon from bothering her any further, she submitted her resume for the job without giving it any thought.

Solomon was lost for words.

City Hospital?

Solomon was suddenly filled with disappointment.

With Sasha's capabilities, it was easy for her to get into a hospital like that.

Solomon couldn't help but end the call.

Why doesn't she ever listen? Why can't she just stay by my side?

Sasha had just sent her resume without thinking much.

She didn't actually plan to work there as she still wanted to return to Clear.

Before she went back, she had decided to find a part-time job to pay for Vivian's school fees. After that, she started searching through the house.

"Strange, where is it? Where did it go?"

After being covered in sweat and having searched through every nook and cranny of both the rooms, she still couldn't find it.

Left without a choice, she gave her uncle a call.

"Uncle Jackson, it's Sasha. I want to ask if you have seen my laptop bag when Matt and Vivi were first sent over there?"

"Laptop bag? What laptop bag?"

Over the phone, Jackson didn't know what she was talking about.

Sasha could only describe it to him in detail, "It's a small laptop bag which I used to keep my laptop in. Inside, I have a few USB drives that contain the books that I've written before. I have decided to publish one of them."

"Oh? Are you finally going to sell your books?"

Jackson was shocked to hear what she said.

His reaction was expected because Sasha used to be popular in the literary world. Although her books were highly sought after by publishing houses, she had never sold any of them.

He remembered that a movie production company wanted to buy over one of her books titled The Tattoo.

But sadly, she didn't want to sell it so it was just kept in storage.

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However, now that she suggested selling it herself, Jackson wondered if he had heard wrongly.

"Are you joking?"

"No, I want to send Vivi to the same school as her brothers. The school fees are very expensive and I'm a little short. That's why I have decided to sell one of the books," Sasha explained.

When Jackson heard the reason, he fumed, "For that little girl? Why? Is her father dead? Why are you paying for it? Oh, so only the two sons are considered his children while his daughter isn't?"

"No, he still doesn't know Vivi is his daughter. Now that he knows about Matteo, he may take him away from me anytime. How then can I allow him to know of Vivi's existence too?"

Close to becoming deaf from his roar, Sasha quickly pacified the furious old man.

Luckily, he calmed down after listening to her explanation.

"However, do you really need to sell your books? After all, you have treasured them for many years and refused to sell them at any price then. Are you alright to sell them now?"

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"It's nothing. They're just books. I can pen new ones after selling them," Sasha answered while pretending it didn't matter.

In truth, she didn't want to sell her books at all because they weren't just her thoughts. They were also her memories and her life.

Jackson finally gave her a few leads.

Luckily, after being reminded by him, Sasha combed her apartment one more time. Finally, she found her laptop bag inside a luggage bag underneath her bed.

"I have finally found you."

Ecstatic, she quickly took out the USB drive and plugged it into the computer.

She then looked for The Tattoo.

The book was famous on the internet then. It was about the relationship between a young boy with a serious psychological condition and a girl who found out about his secret.

The plot was nothing particularly extraordinary.

However, due to the author's exquisite style and the strong emotions carried by the female character, the story went rival when it was published online.

The author was instantly famous for a while.

Unfortunately, she suddenly disappeared from the eyes of the public.

After opening the file and reading through her work which she painstakingly completed, she couldn't help but feel her nose burn.

Whatever. For Vivian's school fees, it's definitely worth it.

Finally, Sasha logged into her publishing website account that she left dormant for five years and located an old contact.

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She typed: Hi, I'm back. I've decided to sell the rights to my book if you're still interested.

After she sent the message, she waited because she wasn't sure if the person was still around given that five years had passed.

Meanwhile, in the city center at Hayes Corporation.

Luke had spent the whole morning investigating Solomon's background.

"Mr. Hayes, I've completed my investigations. That man is indeed the chief legal officer. However, he had another identity and is actually the second-largest shareholder of the same company."

He then placed all the documents on Sebastian's table.

Sebastian raised an eyebrow.

"The second-largest shareholder?"

"That's right. There are five shareholders in that company. The second-largest shareholder has always been a mysterious presence and never revealed himself. Little did I expect that it actually Solomon George."

Luke pointed to the documents on the table.

It was indeed an unexpected revelation. No one expected a humble-looking lawyer to be the second-largest shareholder of that company.

Prime Cloud Corporation, was currently one of the fastest-growing companies around.

Flicking through the documents, Sebastian's expression darkened. It wasn't because Solomon was the second-largest shareholder. Instead, he saw something else.

"Is he also based in Clear?"

"Correct. But he is from here. After he graduated, he went to Erihal to further his studies. Five years ago, he went to Clear and worked as the chief legal officer for Prime Cloud Corporation."

"What a coincidence?" Sebastian remarked in a snide tone.

No matter how one looked at it, Luke realized that the timing was indeed too much of a coincidence.

Furthermore, his office was close by to Clear Hospital.

"Continue your investigations. There definitely must be more than meets the eye."

Sebastian threw the documents back at Luke. Someone as cold as he was usually had sharp insight.

Picking up the documents, Luke prepared to leave.

"Mr. Scott. The hospital just called a moment ago. They said the doctor that Mr. Hayes was looking for has submitted her resume."

"What doctor?"

"Dr. Nancy from Clear."

F*ck!