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After such a massive scare and too tired to bother about anything else, Sasha quickly covered her head with her blanket. *This is crazy! What have I done!* Buried underneath her blanket, Sasha was both blushing and in a panic. She felt as if all her energy from her had been sucked from her to the extent her fingertips from her were trembling. Lowering his gaze at the bundle in front of him, he was intrigued by her reaction to her. However, he didn't say anything further and left awkwardly. The next day. When the children woke up, they were surprised to see that Sasha was still asleep.

Therefore, she didn't prepare their breakfast, and neither did she turn on their heater for them. Strange, what happened to Mommy? Was she exhausted from yesterday? Matteo woke up and got himself changed. "I'll go check on her. Both of you should wait here." After that, I am out of the room. As expected, when he pushed open the door of the room next door, he saw Sasha sleeping soundly with her blanket over her head. It was rare for her to be oversleeping. "Mommy still isn't up yet." For some reason, Ian had also come out to check. He was still in his pajamas and walked barefoot on the freezing cold floor as he followed his brother from him. Matteo turned around at once. "Why are you up? Why aren't you wearing your jacket and socks? You will fall sick easily this way. Quick, go back to your room. Concerned about Ian, Matteo quickly dragged him back to the room. He knew it was something he to be mindful of. After all, Ian had lived in a life of luxury where everything was done for him. Unlike

Matteo, who had learned how to be independent at a young age growing up with his mommy. Therefore, he returned to their room and helped Ian dress properly. Looking at how Matteo was helping him, Ian swore to himself that he would quickly learn how to be independent when he got home. Once they got dressed, the brothers came out of the room. Meanwhile, Vivian was still asleep inside. "Mommy must be exhausted after taking us out for the whole day yesterday. Why don't we go downstairs and buy breakfast instead, so that Mommy doesn't need to prepare any? This way, we can let her sleep in. How about that? "Mmm-hmm." Ian agreed. After taking some money, both of them walked out hand in hand.

The place they stayed was in a good locality. The moment they came down, they were already in Old Town where they could find anything they wanted. This was the reason why Sasha chose this place as their home. Matteo led Ian to a shop selling breakfast. "Ian, what

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do you want to eat?" Ian stared at the dirty floor. He had never been in such an environment before let alone visit a shop like that. Growing up pampered, it was understandable for him to feel unsettled. *Sigh!* Matteo sighed before entering the shop himself. "Mr. Jacob, give me three raisin buns, a croissant, and some milk please."

"Sure, Matt. I see you're here alone today. Where's your mommy and your sister? All the shop owners nearby knew who Matteo was. Whenever they saw this cute kid buying breakfast, they would happily chat with him while serving him food. Matteo would usually respond with some small talk. A few minutes later, their hands were filled with a large number of items when they left the shop. "Let's head back." "Alright." Ian agreed. At that moment, a black MPV suddenly drove in from the end of the street. When the driver saw the brothers, he slammed on the accelerator and headed toward them. "Mr. Scott?" Ian's sharp eyes recognized the vehicle immediately. He was right,

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"What are both of you doing here so early in the morning? Where's your mom? When Luke saw the boys, he alighted from his vehicle and asked what was going on. It was indeed worrying to see two little kids walking the streets in the freezing morning. Matteo explained immediately, "Mr. Scott, Mommy is still sleeping. She was exhausted from last night." Luke was speechless. Exhausted from last night? What does he mean? Is it what I think it is given how late Mr. Hayes came home last night? Luke recalled that the bodyguards had told him in the morning that Sebastian had spent a long time in the building last night.

Suddenly, I couldn't help but blush. "I see. So what are you doing downstairs? Buying breakfast?" "Yes, we're buying for Mommy and Vivian." Matteo replied plainly as he beamed at Luke who then parked his MPV by the roadside. "Your dad asked me to pick both of you up and send you to school. I'll go back upstairs with you to inform Mommy about it." Checking his watch, Luke quickly went back up with the boys. However, Matteo was exasperated to hear that they were to be sent to preschool. "No, Mommy hasn't woken up and we haven't told her about it. Besides, Vivian isn't going so we're not going too, isn't that right, lan?" He looked toward his brother from him. Ian refused without hesitation. "Mmm-hmm.

No, I am not in the position to decide. Why are they even venting their anger at me? However, just when he was stunned by their response, both brothers held hands and started fleeing with their breakfast. "Hey Kids! Wait up. Don't run! Let's discuss this properly." Luke stamped

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his feet in frustration. Meanwhile, Sebastian had just arrived in the office when he heard about the incident. He had not slept the whole night. By the time he returned home from the dilapidated rental, it was already daylight. All he had was forty winks before heading back to work. When he heard that Luke was unable to pick the children up, his already throbbing head felt like exploding. "Why aren't they willing to come back?"

"They said that they wanted their sister to come with them." Luke replied with a trembling voice. Having heard Luke's answer from him, Sebastian's throbbing headache intensified. "Are they in open rebellion? How dare they go against their own daddy? I haven't even held them accountable for what they did yesterday." When Luke heard Sebastian's rants, he was at a loss for words. It was difficult to be sandwiched in the middle. Just as he stood there helplessly, a tiny pair of hands reached out. "Give me the phone." "Huh? Give... you?" Luke stared blankly at Ian and hesitated for a long while.

Finally, when he saw Luke being indecisive, Ian lifted his heels and took the phone from his hands. "Daddy, it's Ian!" "SW?" Sebastian was used to the voice over the phone switching into one belonging to a kid. "So, I just want to say that you have not been acting like how a man should." After at least five seconds, Sebastian could hear the grinding of his own teeth from him, "Not acting like a man?" Ian's voice was cold as usual. "Yes, we came home yesterday." "And?" "Mommy was the one who asked us to return." "We wanted to go overseas, but Mommy told us that we shouldn't make you sad. Then, she brought us back. But Daddy, you... keep acting this way. You can't compare to Mommy!" Ian explained frankly.

As he seldom had to speak in such length and detail, his explanation of him came out in bits and pieces, stuttering along the way. Nevertheless, I have conveyed his feelings from him as best as he could. Sebastian was stunned by his son's words from him. Just a moment ago, he was ready to launch a tirade at Ian, but suddenly, he became tongue-tied. keep acting this way. You can't compare to Mommy!" Ian explained frankly. As he seldom had to speak in such length and detail, his explanation of him came out in bits and pieces, stuttering along the way. Nevertheless, I have conveyed his feelings from him as best as he could. Sebastian was stunned by his son's words from him. Just a moment ago, he was ready to launch a tirade at Ian, but suddenly, he became tongue-tied. keep acting this way. You can't compare to Mommy!

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decide against leaving because she was terrified of me? Holding his phone, Sebastian couldn't believe what he just heard.

Especially the part where the reason she brought them back was so that he wouldn't be sad. I still had a hard time believing it. "Are you trying to coax me into letting your sister go to preschool with you?" "Check the surveillance cameras at the airport hotel," Ian snapped in an emotionless tone before ending the call. Luke broke out in a cold sweat after witnessing what had been unfolded before him. He was on the brink of dropping to his knees in front of Ian. However, after giving it some thought, Ian's actions of him did make sense. Against someone like Sebastian, only his son can do something like that to him. After all, only he knows Sebastian's weakness. As expected, five minutes after ending the call, Luke received a message on his phone:

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Tsk! 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, did n't I not gather enough money for her school fees from her? 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 from her, 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. It's alright, I don't need it.

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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 to him was expected because Sasha used to be popular in the literary world. Although her books by her 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 titled books by her *The Tattoo*. But sadly, she didn't want to sell it so it was just kept in storage.

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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 from him. 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 could not 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. 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 on her. "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 on 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!

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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 from him. "Are you threatening me?" "N-No! I just think

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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?

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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?" "And it is. 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 don'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 de ella 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 retort. "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 far away 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? Serve 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 consulted you on this patient's condition, Dr. Nancy?" The doctors were excited to meet their idol of her, 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

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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 from her 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 from him 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. "And it is." "Are you coming back later?"

Before the incident with Matteo, Sebastian never appeared at the preschool as four-thirty in the afternoon, it 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 children of him 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! I have 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 busy to realize that.

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When Sebastian arrived at the preschool, the teachers roaming outside the building started greeting him one by one. "Good afternoon, Mr. Hayes!" "Your kids are waiting inside, Mr. Hayes. I'll go and get them." After the previous incident, everyone at the preschool learned who lan's father was, and that was why everyone treated him with a kind of fearful respect. Sebastian simply glanced at the teachers and strode into the preschool without a word. "Daddy! Are you here to pick us up?" The moment he entered the building, two identical-looking boys strolled out of the room they had been in while holding hands. Beside them was a tiny girl with chubby, pink cheeks, and the sight of her made Sebastian frown.

The girl was really pretty, almost like a porcelain doll. In particular, her of her large of her, shiny eyes and dimples could make anyone fall for her immediately. However, Sebastian

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could not help but wonder if she had taken her after her father. Is that man really handsome ? Is that why she's so attracted to him? Is that why this little rascal was born? What a disgusting woman! Sebastian felt as though something was stuck in his throat, making him more and more irritated as time passed.

"What's wrong, Daddy? Let's go!" Matteo said, tugging at his hand from him. Sebastian blinked and grabbed his two sons' hands without hesitation. Confused, Matteo and Ian stared at each other while Vivian's beautiful eyes turned red in an instant. He looks like Daddy does n't like me... why is he only holding Ian and Matt's hands? Vivi wants Mommy... Vivian pouted and looked around for her mother, and Matteo felt incredibly bad for her. He pulled his hand away from Sebastian's and said, "Daddy, Vivi's a girl. You need to hold her hand from her." Sebastian glared at him. "What about both of you?" Vivian burst into tears on the spot, and Matteo almost jumped out of his skin in panic. He ran over and hugged Vivian tightly. "Don't cry, Vivi! I'll hold your hand!" Ian met Sebastian's eyes with his angry gaze from him. "Daddy! You should hold Vivi's hand!"

"You're my son. I must hold you," Sebastian replied coldly. She's a girl! Ian insisted, his neck turning red from the effort. Sebastian fell silent, noticing how a curious crowd was forming around them. He grimaced and walked over to Vivian, stretching out his hand from her reluctantly. "Let's go." However, Vivian was not going to accept his hand so readily. She leaned against Matteo and sobbed, "Matt, why doesn't Daddy like me?" "That's not true, Vivi," Matteo whispered. "Daddy doesn't know you're his kid! Let's not get mad for Mommy's sake, alright?" For Mommy's sake... Vivian smiled the moment he said that. She followed them out in the end, but she refused to touch or even look at Sebastian even once. Half an hour later, at Royal Court One of Frontier Bay... "Alright, we're here. Daddy's still busy, so run along and go home,"

Sebastian said as he pulled into the carpark. He alighted from the car and walked over to the backseats, only to be met by a scowling Vivian. He tried to reach out and pick her up, only for her to flinch away and leap out of the car without even looking at him. Sebastian watched in disappointment as Vivian walked towards the villa while holding hands with Matteo. "Matt, when are we going home? Can you call Mommy and ask when she's coming over?" she asked despite being within earshot of Sebastian. Sebastian sighed. Why can't she just cooperate with me?

"Mommy will be here after work, Vivi," Matteo answered. "Don't worry!" "Okay..." Vivian said with tears in her eyes before walking into the villa, ignoring Sebastian completely. Sebastian grimaced in regret. The truth was, he had been watching the little girl in secret, and he noticed how she would toss him curious glances every so often despite being fearful of

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him. It was just like how a timid rabbit would peer at the big bad wolf from a bush. He could see the joy on her face whenever he made eye contact with her, as though being able to meet his eyes was the best thing that could ever happen to her. However, that did not seem to be the case any longer.

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Sebastian called Sasha after dropping the kids off at the villa to tell her to return immediately, and it made her panic for a moment. When she burst into the villa through the front door, Vivian immediately threw herself into her embrace of her with tears streaming down her face. "Mommy! Can we go home? I don't want to stay here anymore... " Vivian tugged on her sleeve and tried to drag her outside, as though she did not want to stay in the villa for a second longer. Sasha stared at her in confusion. What the hell happened here? I thought she loved this place! She moved her gaze to her two sons. "What happened to Vivi?" The two little boys exchanged looks in silence and looked down sheepishly. After a few seconds of silence, lan spoke up first.

"It's an issue with Daddy. Sorry, Mommy, I'll talk to him." He spoke very little as always, but it was enough for Sasha to understand what he meant. She looked at the sobbing girl in her embrace of her and almost winced at how pitiful she looked. It's all my fault... Maybe I shouldn't have been so selfish? She had the right to let her father know that they're related... Why am I making her suffer like this? She picked up her daughter in her arms and wiped her tears away gently. "There, there, Vivi. Daddy doesn't know that you're one of his precious babies too. Mommy will tell Daddy about it soon, okay?" "Really?" Vivian asked, calming down immediately. Matteo and Ian stared at her in disbelief. "Mommy... are you sure you're going to tell Daddy about it? What about you? "It's fine. I'll be happy as long as you're happy,

"Sasha said, stroking her sons' heads lovingly. Sebastian knows that Matteo and lan are his sons and he's fine with it. It's not like he's stopping me from seeing them... There's no reason for me to keep the truth about Vivian from him! The kids cheered in unison, and Vivian's smile was as bright as the sun. "Mommy, I'll go and take a bath now and put on something pretty to meet Daddy later!" "Alright. Let's go, darling." "Yeah!" Matteo and Ian hopped after Sasha as she brought Vivian to the dressing room. Unfortunately for them, Sebastian was held up by a few urgent matters in the company, and he only returned at around eleven o'clock at night when the kids were already sound asleep. Sebastian walked up the stairs, only to notice that the light in the bedroom at the furthest end of the corridor was still on. When he approached it, the door flew open to reveal a very excited Sasha. "

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You're back?" The soft orange light from the room spilled into the pitch dark corridor, as though someone had set it on fire lighting the cold winter days. Sebastian froze as Sasha approached him slowly. "The kids were waiting for you, but you came back pretty late... they're asleep now," Sasha stammered nervously. She was well prepared for this moment, but her hands of her still turned clammy the moment he appeared before her. Should I tell him? Should I tell him now? I've already made my promise... I should just do it! As she debated with herself, she could feel her heart thumping against her chest wildly.

Sebastian stared at her in confusion. He was used to living in constant solitude and silence, even after his sons de el came to live with him. The last thing he expected was to see someone leaving the light on for him when he got home. His usual coldness left him in an instant, and all that was left in his gaze was a tenderness that was never seen before. "I got held up by some urgent matters at the office. Tell them not to wait for me next time." "Alright... and you..." "And you too." Sasha froze, unable to believe what she had just heard. Realization hit her like a truck the very next second, and she could only stare at him with her mouth agape, her prepared speech long forgotten.

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Did...did I hear that right? Did he just say 'you too'? She could not believe her ears from her, but she was sure that she was not dreaming. By the time she found her bearings again, the man had already turned around with a slight grimace on his face. She watched as he walked up the stairs in silence. She trembled as something deep within her chest de ella split open and started oozing a thick liquid onto her insides. Why can't I get this right? She rushed back into her room and buried herself in her sheets as her heart thumped against her chest. I'll tell him about Vivian tomorrow, I guess...

The next day... Vivian was the first to wake up amongst the three kids because of her excitement. Still clad in her pink bunny pajamas, she waddled out of her room with her messy bed hair to look for Sasha. Wait... where's Mommy? She rubbed her eyes as she stood before the tightly closed door to her mother's bedroom. Creak... creak... Suddenly, someone descended the stairs, and Vivian whipped around to see who it was. It's Daddy! She stood rooted to the ground while gripping her mermaid plushie tightly. Sebastian watched her closely in silence. He had an early meeting that day, and he was not expecting to see a little girl blocking his way so early in the morning. He glanced at her again and noticed how there was still a hint of fear in her eyes from her, though she did not flinch away when he came close. She simply stood before him while staring at him hesitantly. "

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Your mommy is still asleep?" he asked gently as he met her eyes of her. Vivian hugged her plushie close and murmured, "Yeah..." "Go back to your brother's room. It's cold outside," he said. "Your mommy will be up soon." The scene from the night before resurfaced in Sebastian's mind, and he could not help but purse his lips in slight embarrassment. Luckily for him, the little girl was pretty obedient. Huh, she's pretty cute. Sebastian grinned as he walked towards the door. Maybe I should treat her better from now on. Her dad's dead, and I'll just take this as an act of charity. After Sebastian left, Sasha finally rose from her slumber and got ready to send the kids to school. "Let's go, kids! Mommy has to go to work after this!" "Work?

Where are you going, Mommy? Matteo asked as Sasha set him down on the car seat. "Mommy found a job in a hospital, so I'll have to go to work everyday from now onwards," Sasha explained. "Be a good kid, alright?" The boys fell silent while Vivian raised her chubby hands and gave her mother a round of applause. "Mommy, you're the best!" "Thank you, sweetie! Give me a kiss? Sasha said with a smile. Mother and daughter shared a resounding kiss, and the two boys sighed out loud to express their disapproval. After she dropped off the kids at their preschool, Sasha made a quick escape and headed towards the hospital. Matteo looked over his shoulder and dragged Ian to a corner to discuss the sudden new developments. "Why is Mommy working in a hospital? Isn't she supposed to be working at Daddy's company?" "I don't know," Ian said, shrugging.

Matteo frowned. "Something smells fishy here. Didn't Mommy have four hundred thousand when we came back? She doesn't need to earn more money just to feed and clothe us." Ian was a little taken aback by the fact that Matteo knew just how much Sasha had in her bank account of her. He frowned a little and asked, "Shall we investigate?" "Sure. Can you dig a little deeper into that hospital's background? If things do not look good, I'll go and take a closer look myself, "Matteo said, handing the tablet in his bag to his brother from him. "Why is Mommy working in a hospital? Isn't she supposed to be working at Daddy's company?" "I don't know," Ian said, shrugging. Matteo frowned. "

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The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 140

What can we do? It's up to us to protect our foolish Mommy! The two brothers got to work immediately, while Vivian served as their sentinel, glancing at them occasionally out of curiosity. They were a perfect team, and Sasha knew nothing about it. She lost herself in her work the moment she arrived. "Dr. Nancy, can you take a look at our patients?" a nurse asked, handing over a file to her. "Sure," she answered. Everyone in the hospital treated her well, despite her being new. Her reputation for her was nothing to laugh at, after all. Sasha knew that, and she reciprocated their kindness gratefully. "

Hm, everything looks fine. What's the deal with the nursing home, though?" she asked, pointing at a few patients' names that had special symbols next to them. "They're patients currently staying in our nursing home for recovery purposes, and they're under the internal medicine department's care as well," the nurse who handed the documents to her answered. Sasha nodded. Wow... they even have a fully-furnished nursing home. She flipped

through the pages absentmindedly and put the file aside. Suddenly, the nurse turned to her and said, "Would you like to go take a look at them?

They're under conservative therapy right now as the methods used by our hospital weren't able to cure them of their ailments, and your TCM methods might be a breakthrough." "Hm?" Sasha hummed, hesitating for a moment. Some TCM methods were indeed more effective than western medicine, but she figured that it would not be appropriate for a newbie like her to go straight to the nursing home. She opened her mouth to turn down the offer, but the nurse was not going to give up so easily. "Dr. Nancy, they have been staying there for a long time. They'll be eternally grateful to you if you could help them." Sasha fell silent. She did not need recognition or fame, but she needed to stay true to her duty of saving lives. On top of that, she remembered the vow she made years back before she became a doctor. Hence, there was no way she would turn them down.

She gave in in the end and followed the nurse to the nursing home. Meanwhile, at the Hayes Corporation... "Mr. Hayes, the nursing home just informed us that Ms. Wand has gone over." "Que? She went over?" Sebastian looked up from his computer screen with a start to glare at Luke. Luke nodded. "Yeah, she went there in a vehicle belonging to City Hospital. Old Mr. Hayes is there, so... " Sebastian fell silent. Luke was a little confused by Sebastian's behavior from him. She gave in in the end and followed the nurse to the nursing home. Meanwhile, at the Hayes Corporation... "Mr. Hayes, the nursing home just informed us that Ms. Wand has gone over." "Que? She went over?" Sebastian looked up from his computer screen with a start to glare at Luke. Luke nodded. "Yeah, she went there in a vehicle belonging to City Hospital. Old Mr. Hayes is there, so...

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They stared at each other in an uncomfortable silence. The news came suddenly, but Luke did not expect his boss to be so shocked by it. Couldn't he have just asked someone to move Old Mr. Hayes away? Why is he just sitting there like a statue? All our plans will be ruined if Old Mr. Hayes met her! We're so close to settling the matters with her identity! "Mr. Hayes?" "Stop her and make sure she doesn't see him," Sebastian said, the cold expression on his face

sent a shiver down Luke's spine. However, he decided not to question Sebastian's decision. He simply nodded and ran off to inform the relevant personnel.