Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies By Pink Dolphin

Chapter 15

She moved in that night.

She locked the door and lay down in bed.

She slept peacefully that night, even if she had to wake up at midnight to video call her kids.

This place was much safer than the Royal Mansion.

After working in the surgery clinic for a few days, Anne was beginning to look like an ordinary working woman instead of an abused one.

One day, after she finished her morning shift, she went into the toilet when her phone vibrated.

When she saw an unknown number, she halted.

She did not know who was calling and assumed it was Anthony.

If it was him, she dared not to answer.

After unlocking her screen, she answered, "Hello?"

"Anne, it's me."

Anne was relieved. "Oh, what is it?"

"I just got out of the office and will be passing by your place. Want to have lunch?"

Anne instantly recalled the warning from Anthony, and she turned down, "Sorry, I still have work to do, and I don't feel like going out."

"I see, that's fine. Get some rest. We will meet another time." Tommy backed down.

"Okay," Anne said politely.

After washing her hand in the toilet, she went to the pantry.

She drank water inside while ordering takeaway from her phone. She had no idea what to eat.

Meals were not provided at her workplace, and she had to sort them out herself.

She was paid rather well. She was paid six thousand dollars during probation and ten thousand dollars if she passed probation. In addition, she could earn commissions from finding more customers.

Anne thought if she was on her own, having a well-paid job like this would be very nice. However, she had three kids to take care of.

It would be nice to make some extra cash before returning to take care of her children.

A nurse came in with a meal box in her hand. "Anne, this is for you."

"Mine?" Anne received the food wrapped in a hotel container and bag. She was confused.

"A man sent it to the front desk. I heard it was a handsome man driving a Borsche. So, is he your boyfriend?"

Anne was shocked. She knew who it was, it was Tommy...

The nurse saw that she did not speak. She did not question further and left.

Anne looked at the box, confused.

Had he bought this because she rejected having a meal with him?

Anne did not take it for granted. Since she was hungry and was sent with such a delicious meal, she felt a surge of warmth as her stomach growled.

A text was sent to her. She clicked open to see Tommy's text, [No seafood. Don't worry.]

Anne looked at the words blankly, and she was touched.

She had not expected Tommy to remember that she could not eat seafood...

Anne replied, [Thank you. I didn't wish to trouble you again.]

Tommy did not reply. Anne did not know if he had seen her message.

Anne took out the box and opened it. As expected, it was delicious, with no seafood.

Since this was sent to her, she must not waste the food.

Anne ate while she thought to herself. They were all from the Marwood family. They both lost their mothers. Why did they have such different personalities?

Anthony was a monster!

When she was about to finish...

"Did you like it?"

Anne looked up to see a handsome figure by the door.

Tommy walked in and sat on a chair opposite her, looking at the emptied box. "It looks like your taste hasn't changed."

Anne could not help blushing. She quickly cleaned them up and put them into the bag by the side. She wiped her lips and asked, "Why are you here?"

"You don't want to see me? Don't worry, I told them I'm here to look for your boss. I didn't tell them I'm looking for you." Tommy looked at the door and asked considerately, "Do you want to close the door?"

Anne laughed and answered, "It'd be more suspicious if the door were closed."

Tommy saw the smile on her face, he was moved, but he hid it well.

In fact, someone walked past the pantry, and indeed, he was the owner of the surgery clinic, Robin Weir.

When he saw the man inside, he was shocked. "Why're you here?"

Tommy stood up and said, "I came in to ask for a drink."

"This is your boss," he introduced to Anne.

Anne instantly put her hands before her and bowed. "Nice to meet you!"

Robin looked at Anne and knew what was happening, he said, "Hello." He then looked at Tommy and said, "Good timing. I need a favor from you."

"You don't look well, is it severe?" Tommy asked.

"The clinic will have a new owner. Do you think it is severe? I'll wait for you at my office." Robin turned and left.

Tommy said to Anne, "I'll check on him."

"Go on."

After the two men left, Anne zoned out while standing in the pantry.

Someone was going to take over the surgery clinic?

So soon? She was only here for two days, and she was just getting used to working here. Does she have to find another job? Though if they did not fire her, she might be able to stay?

Was it likely?

She was hired because of Tommy! She had no prior knowledge!

Whatever...she might as well get fired...

When Anne went back to shift, she still had not seen Tommy. She went back to work.

In the afternoon, she heard from her colleagues, and even the doctors were discussing the changing of the owner.

"I heard it's not even an investment. Someone bought it entirely. How rich!"

"Bought it? Who did it? How scary!"

Anne was shocked. She knew the difference between investing and buying.

Buying costs more than investing.

Though the upside of buying was that it was quicker than investing, therefore, typical businessmen would not choose to buy...

"What if it was a forced transaction? Our clinic is one of the best in Luton. Many celebrities come to us, and we have so many resources. Why would Mr. Weir sell it? He's either forced or drugged!"

"So, you're telling me the buyer has money and power?"

"Probably some big names in Luton. Anne, what do you think?" one of the nurses asked her.

Anne, who was dressed in the same nurse's uniform, was questioned. She was unable to react. "Maybe…"

She had been away from Luton all these years, and she was not familiar with this country.

However, the one thing she was certain of was that the owner was forced to sell the clinic.

If not, Robin would not have asked Tommy to help.

Anne did not want Robin to sell it...

However, the next day, the ownership of the clinic changed.

She learned from the doctor that the management could do as they pleased, while the doctors and nurses could not change their minds.

There was no change of staff, and all the part-timers were able to stay.

It was only that Robin was no longer their boss.

A few days after the change, they had not seen their new boss. However, it did not affect the staff as long as they were not fired. After all, it was just a job.