

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 133

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, 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.