The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 850

In the end, Devin could not help Sasha reenter Oceanic Estate.

After Devin dropped by Oceanic Estate, he discovered that Sebastian had been sent to train in the army for three months.

"Three months? Has your Grandpa gone mad? Why did he send him off for so long? He's not even a soldier! Why does he have to endure such a long period of training?" Sasha cried out in outrage when she learned of the news.

Even Devin struggled to wrap his head around the news.

But since it was a decision made by his grandpa, he didn't have the authority to question it.

"My guess is that he wants Sebastian to train his body. Since Sebastian was ill for such a long time, his body must have been severely weakened. Don't worry. Sebastian will be safe in the army. No ordinary people will be able to meet him if he's involved in such personal training," Devin explained in an attempt to calm Sasha down.

"Really?" Sasha asked doubtfully.

"I'm sure." Devin nodded in response. "I wouldn't be able to meet him too. Since Sebastian is in the army now, do you have anything scheduled in the future?"

Sasha pondered over his question. What else do I have left to do? After all, the only reason I came here was for him. Now that the children are here too, I can't leave this place.

"I'll pay Dr. Wallen a visit. Hopefully, I can get a job at the hospital. If I return to the Oceanic Estate once Sebastian is back, your Grandpa will be suspicious of me again," Sasha said once she made up her mind.

"You are right. We should be mindful of this place." Devin nodded his head in agreement with Sasha's words.

After Devin helped Sasha and Vivian locate a new home, Sasha contacted Grayson and secured a job at Hope Hospital.

Though both of her sons were at the Oceanic Estate, she wasn't worried about their well-being because Sasha knew that Jonathan loved them dearly. He wouldn't involve them in another accident.

On the other hand, Sasha couldn't take care of Vivian when she went to work. Initially, she wanted to send Vivian to Avenport, where Sabrina currently resided. There, Vivian would be in safe hands.

But seeing how reluctant Vivian was to leave her brothers, Sasha felt guilty at the thought of sending Vivian to a place so far away from her brothers. Thus, she asked for Devin's assistance and temporarily sent Vivian off to a nearby elementary school.

"Sweetie, Daddy has been sent off to training. Since he's only coming back after three months, this will be your temporary home. Once Daddy is back, we'll visit Ian and Matt together, alright?"

Obediently, Vivian listened to her Mommy's every word and did not kick up a fuss. "Will Daddy come back to pick us up?" Vivian asked softly.

Immediately, Sasha recalled the cold message she received from Sebastian. The mere thought caused a painful sensation in her chest, and it felt like a knife had pierced her heart.

"Of course, how can Daddy forget his adorable sweetie?" Sasha smiled reluctantly to comfort her daughter.

With that, Vivian smiled from ear to ear as she followed Sasha to the school.

Two days later, Sasha was assigned to work in Hope Hospital's department of internal medicine. There, she held the temporary position of an intern.

"Sasha, I intended to position you in the department of TCM. I've heard wondrous tales of your skill. It would be a blessing to our hospital if you could work in the department of TCM. Alas, I'm sure you are aware of Jonathan's attitude. It would rouse his suspicion if you became the attending physician of the department of TCM. This man is sharper than a fox!" Grayson explained with a downcasted sigh.

When she heard his explanation, Sasha couldn't decide whether to laugh or cry. Besides, how can I blame him? I'm already extremely grateful for the fact that he could help me secure a job in the first place.

After Sasha expressed her immense gratitude, she checked in at the department of internal medicine.

Initially, she assumed that three months would pass in the blink of an eye. But on her second day of work, an important patient was admitted into the department of internal medicine.

The entire department was in an uproar when they heard of the new patient.

"Did you hear the news? Mr. White is back."

"Who is he?"

"Who else would it be? He's the man from the White House. I heard that in an attempt to cure his illness, he was transferred to Moranta. But he returned after several failed recoveries. Although he was just admitted to the hospital, he's already back in the operating theater."

The nurses and doctors gathered around as they engaged in a heated discussion about the new patient.

On the other hand, Sasha was in the midst of organizing the patients' medical records and paid no heed to their gossip.

It wasn't until the surgery ended a few hours later, the director of the internal medicine department made his way out of the operating theater and back to the consultation room. He then tossed a stack of files in front of Sasha.

"Macy, you and Dr. Woods will be in charge of this patient."

Startled, Sasha looked up before she shifted her gaze to the stack of files.

According to the regulations of this hospital, the patient would be sent to the ward after an operation. Usually, there would be a resident doctor and an attending physician assigned to the patient. The attending physician served as the chief surgeon and was also in charge of the patient.

On the other hand, the resident doctor had to monitor the situation in the ward. In short, the resident doctor would act as the attending physician's subordinate.