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## The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 181 - 182

After having dealt with Sabrina in the hospital, Sasha had a pretty pleasant day.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon, and she needed to go and pick up her children.

"Sorry, but I have to leave first. Could you please help me take over this patient for the time being? I'll see if it's possible for surgery when I come to work tomorrow."

Sasha notified the doctor on duty before she left because she had an emphysema patient who needed an operation.

The doctor took the medical record and nodded.

"Alright, Dr. Nancy. However, why would you be in charge of this type of patient? Since you're in TCM, you won't be much help if surgery is needed, right?"

"I was told that the patient is allergic to anesthesia, so Mr. Jackson has arranged for me to administer his anesthesia during surgery."

Sasha explained to the doctor while taking off her white coat.

Cases like that happened quite frequently. Since some people were allergic to anesthesia, the hospital could only come up with a different solution to anesthetize them.

Furthermore, TCM's acupuncture was undoubtedly the best there is.

Upon leaving the hospital, Sasha got into a cab and went to pick up the children from the preschool.

What am I going to cook tonight?

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On the way there, she began brainstorming what to prepare for dinner that night. After all, it wouldn't only be the three of them having dinner anymore.

However, when she arrived at the preschool and picked up the three little ones, she realized that they looked rather dejected.

"What's wrong with the three of you? Why do you look so gloomy?" Sasha asked curiously.

While they were finding the right words to say, the quick-witted Matteo spoke up first, "Let's not get discouraged yet. Daddy only said he didn't have time. Maybe he'll be free tonight when he gets off work?"

"That's true," Vivian responded in agreement with Matteo.

After hearing that, Ian was in a better mood. Then, the three children followed their mother home happily.

"My darlings, what do you feel like having for dinner?"

"I want to eat fish! Mommy's delicious and freshly steamed fish!"

"Um... I want to eat ribs, pork ribs. Remember to add more sugar, Mommy."

The four of them then went to the supermarket. The moment they heard Sasha's question, they started chattering away happily.

Seeing that, Sasha smiled as she attentively took note of their requests.

However, she noticed that one of the children wasn't talking much, and it was Ian who was born with a silver spoon.

This little one might not have a clue about all this.

Sasha lowered her head to look at the little guy who was also carrying a small basket. Seeing his siblings rambling on about what they wanted at the vegetable section, Ian became anxious as he did not have the slightest clue about food.

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Thinking that it was rather adorable, she asked, "Little Ian, what do you feel like eating? Perhaps I'll cook clams with vermicelli for you, is that alright?"

Along with the children, she arrived at the seafood section and pointed toward the clams that were actively spitting bubbles.

Ian's big eyes instantly lit up as he replied, "Alright!"

He nodded his head in approval.

After she had chosen a few fresh clams, she brought them to the weighing counter.

Once they were done with their grocery shopping and were ready to leave, Ian suddenly tugged her arm and asked, "What about Daddy?"

"Huh?" Sasha was stunned.

His daddy?

Her heart jolted for a moment as a hint of uneasiness crept up her face. Frankly, she wasn't too keen on having that man come to her apartment for meals again.

Wasn't it awkward enough last night?

However, Ian was gazing at her eagerly, so they went to pick up a piece of premium steak from the meat section eventually.

"Alright, we have bought some for Daddy as well. Let's go home."

"Alright!"

Ian finally nodded his head cheerfully.

A few hours later, Sasha stared at the plate of steak that had gone cold on the dining table and couldn't help but feel slightly disappointed.

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She had gone through a lot of trouble to fry that piece of steak. But it ended up being a waste of seasoning, cooking oil, and natural gas.

After Sasha had put away the used plates and cutlery, she picked up the steak and dumped it into the trash can without hesitation.

Matteo and Ian were stunned.

Even Vivian, who had always been clingy to her mother, pouted her lips and quietly went to watch cartoons when she felt the latter's sudden change in mood.

That evening, the atmosphere in the apartment wasn't as joyful as the previous night.

When it was time to go to bed and the lights were turned off in the nursery, Matteo crawled into Ian's bed and started complaining, "What's going on? Why didn't Daddy come tonight?"

Ian was at a loss for words.

He couldn't come up with an explanation as well, so he just sulked.

Upon seeing that, Matteo let out a sigh and said, "Forget it. We should come up with another plan. I guess Daddy might really be busy. By the way, I heard people in the preschool talking about a holiday today."

"What?"

While chatting in the dark, Ian didn't seem to understand what his brother meant.

Suddenly, Matteo smiled wryly next to him and uttered, "I know what to do. We can ask the preschool to organize some fun activities and invite all the parents to come. Hehe!"

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The little one grinned smugly in the dark.

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It was true that in order for his father and mother to reconcile, there was no better way than getting them to spend some time together.

Satisfied with his solution, he fell into a slumber.

However, little did they know that their plans could not catch up with unforeseeable events as something happened to their father and mother the very next day.

“Ms. Wand, are you at work?”

Luke had called Sasha while she was on the way to the hospital.

Upon hearing that, she nodded and replied, “I’m just about to arrive at the hospital. Is something wrong?”

“Well, yes. It’s...”

Luke suddenly stammered, “It’s just that the President told me to inform you to go to the civil affairs office.”

“What did you just say?”

Sasha, who had just arrived at the hospital’s entrance, closed the car door swiftly while thinking that something was wrong with her hearing.

Civil affairs office? What is he saying?

Sasha was stunned as it all happened too abruptly. What did he mean?

The moment she entered the hospital, Luke uttered over the phone, “Didn’t you ask for a divorce? Mr. Hayes said that he could take some time off work today...”

Sasha finally understood.

She immediately stopped in her tracks with her cell phone in her hand. With a buzz in her head, her mind blanked out as she froze on the spot.

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Divorce!

So he had asked his assistant to call me early in the morning for a divorce.

That's right. Didn't I want to divorce him too?

She had agreed to it herself that day at the Hayes residence, and the Hayes family's household register was still in her bag.

At that thought, Sasha finally calmed down.

It was as if her body was only left with numbness after experiencing a devastating trauma. Her face was cold and expressionless while she stared ahead blankly. Then she forced a smile and said, "Alright, but I have to perform an operation first. I'll go over after I'm done."

"Alright."

Luke didn't dare to continue the conversation. As soon as he heard that she had agreed, he immediately let out a long sigh and hung up the phone.

Sasha wasn't the only one who got a shock. In fact, he was also taken aback the moment he received that instruction in the morning.

He didn't understand how things ended up like this for both of them. When he accompanied his boss to look for Sasha in Erihal previously, wasn't he still very much in love with her?

He remembered that night when she came out running and collapsed on the road, his boss went after her and carried her in his arms. Although the man was in a panic, his expression was filled with joy and relief. He was certain of that.

Furthermore, he had been treating her well all this time.

From the moment she was brought back, there were many times when he was exceptionally tolerant with her, even more than his own fiancée, Xandra.

Why did that suddenly change?

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Luke found it difficult to comprehend.

He entered the office while holding his cell phone. When he saw that nobody was in the office, he could only send another message: Mr. Hayes, I've already told her, and she agreed to it. She will go over after she's done with work.

Right after that, he put down the cell phone.

...

By the time Sasha arrived in the consultation room, she had regained her composure. After changing her clothes, she walked toward her table and picked up the medical record book that was placed on it.

"Dr. Nancy, you're here. The emphysema patient is ready for surgery, and Dr. Jones says that we can wheel him into the operating theater at half-past eight."

Once the internal medicine nurse saw Sasha, she hurried over to inform her that the surgical team was waiting for her.

Sasha nodded slightly and took out the medical kit from her desk.

Since she started working at the hospital, she had kept her medical kit there instead of carrying it around because she frequently used it.

"Oh, by the way, Dr. Nancy, the woman we sent to the psychiatric department yesterday ran away. She told the medical staff there that she was the eldest daughter of the Hayes family and created a ruckus too."

On the way out, that nurse suddenly mentioned the matter to Sasha.

Sabrina ran away? That's good then. She would be thrilled after finding out that I have divorced her brother and stop showing up in front of me.

The corners of Sasha's lips curled into a smirk as she made her way to the internal medicine surgeon with her medical kit.

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Ten minutes later in the operating theater.

It wasn't Sasha's first time performing surgery. Her acupuncture technique was impressive, and even those people in Clear had witnessed her miraculous work before. So, whenever anesthesia wasn't an option, she would be asked to replace the anesthesiologist instead.

Therefore, Sasha was calm as usual during the surgery.

However, when she took out a fine needle and poked it into the acupoint of the patient, she felt that something was amiss as the patient twitched a little.

"Dr. Nancy?"

"Don't worry. The patient might have swelled up too much, and as a result of that, the acupuncture points have shifted. Let me try again."

Hearing the doctors next to her raise their concerns, she composed herself and quickly explained to them. After that, she pulled out the needle immediately.

But when she held the needle the second time, she started getting anxious.

She thought that it might be due to her lack of focus.

In fact, even though she tried her best to maintain her composure after the phone call earlier, her mind was already in turmoil.

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