

Chapter 1357

She would resolve everything by that night. She did not want to drag on the issue any further. She wanted to cut off the injured limb before the wound festered. No matter how badly it hurt, she had to resolve the problem in the shortest time period possible. Her pride did not allow her to drag it on, not even for another day.

At the thought of pride, her mind drifted to Holden. Recently, Holden had been causing trouble for Sean and his wife. In fact, Sabrina and Sebastian had long since guessed it was him, but they had yet to see him with their own two eyes.

Today, when she finally saw him, there was an unspeakable sorrow in his heart. Holden's features certainly carried an unparalleled hostility. But there was more sadness than anything else; there was extreme despair that tipped over into rage.

Today, if Holden did not come in time and beat the man who flirted with her until he almost died, she would not know

until he almost died, she would not know he was Lori's simp. Otherwise, with the situation the way it was, her name would be dragged through the mud by now. What pride and dignity would she have left?

She had to thank him for this. She wondered where he went. When he bid her goodbye just now, his words were full of despair. Would he... Would he commit suicide?

She did not know.

At that moment, her plate was already full with her own problems, so she did not have the time nor energy to worry about anyone else.

Her car headed slowly but steadily to her mother's home.

According to Sabrina's personality, the more troubled she was, the calmer she remained. Especially when she was driving, she would not allow herself to be angry or irritated; she had to be steady. After all, her daughter was sitting in the backseat. ①

That was why it took her an hour to drive from the kindergarten to her mother's home. When she was close to her mother's home, her phone rang again. She thought it was from Sebastian and intended to ignore it, but she could not help herself.

She scolded herself, 'In the end, you still love him! You love him too much!'

Her hand involuntarily reached for her phone and took it out. Her heart fell when she glanced at the screen.

Because the caller ID showed that it was from Nigel Conor, whom she had not heard from in a long time.

Suddenly, Sabrina laughed at herself mockingly. Today was a busy day for her indeed.

Luckily her father-in-law, Sean, did not see him calling her. Otherwise, would he accuse her of hiding a third lover? ①

But right now, that was no longer important. After tonight, all of this would not be important anymore. ②

Sabrina turned on the Bluetooth and answered, "Hello, Master Nigel, is your body... Are you better now?"

Nigel laughed on the other end of the phone. "Sabrina, that was a long time ago. It's been more than a month since I was discharged from the hospital. I'm doing great now!"

Over the phone, Sabrina could tell he sounded happy and cheerful. She laughed along. "I'm sorry, Master Nigel, I... Not too long ago, I met with some problems too, Selene Lynn kept wanting to dig out my kidneys. Those few days were terrible. She caused quite a fuss. That was during the time you were admitted into hospital. That's why I..."

"Sabrina, you don't have to explain yourself to me. It's not that you never came to visit me at all. Do you think I still don't know you? You have always been loyal and kind to your friends. I know that," Nigel said.

Sabrina: "Thank you, Nigel. Thank you for remembering the good parts about me."

“Sabrina, you don’t have to explain yourself to me. It’s not that you never came to visit me at all. Do you think I still don’t know you? You have always been loyal and kind to your friends. I know that,” Nigel said.

Sabrina: “Thank you, Nigel. Thank you for remembering the good parts about me.”

Nigel laughed again. “I’ve been so busy recently; I’ve completely forgotten about you. If today... Sabrina, I would like to ask, were you the one who transferred a million dollars into Minerva’s account?”

Sabrina was stunned. “Master Nigel, what ... What are you talking about?”