

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 818

This was quite humiliating.

Actually, what Jasmine said to her in the garden was not even humiliating. At the very most, she merely seemed like a shrewish woman cursing away.

However, this old man was different. With the calmest expression, he spoke to her in the most courteous manner.

However, after listening to what he said, she felt so humiliated that it was like someone was trampling all over her.

What does he mean when he said that I shouldn't touch him? Is he referring to his dignified grandson?

Does he look down on me just like his daughter-in-law? All he feels is disdain toward my family background, right?

Sabrina could not remember when that he left.

All she knew was that after she regained consciousness, Tony had already come upstairs.

"Ms. Hayes, Old Mr. Jadeson has instructed me to book the plane ticket for you. It's a flight scheduled for seven o'clock tonight."

He passed a plane ticket to her.

When Sabrina saw it, she was stunned for a few seconds before a mocking smile formed on her pale lips.

“Alright, but I don’t need the plane ticket. I can take my private jet back.”

After a while, Tony kept the plane ticket awkwardly.

At times, rich people were really annoying.

Sabrina asked, “Where’s my brother? When are they arriving?”

“They’ll only arrive tomorrow. Don’t worry! After they’ve arrived, we’ll definitely inform you.” Tony assured her kindly.

To be honest, Sebastian and the rest were arriving at eight o’clock that night, not the next day. Tony only said that because he did not want Sabrina to meet him.

Sabrina did not continue staying. Following the arrangements made by the rest, she packed her luggage and prepared to leave.

When the news got round to the Woods Residence, Kira was overjoyed.

She had not been disappointed this time.

Whipping out her phone, she sent a message to Devin.

“Devin, I’m visiting the White family this afternoon. Can you accompany me there?”

“The White family? Which one?”

As Devin was probably using his phone at that moment, he replied immediately.

Kira sent a scared emoji to him.

“It’s Alfred’s nephew’s place. He said that a club is opening and insisted that I visit him. However, I don’t dare to go...”

She spammed a few more crying emojis, making it clear what she was trying to say.

Alfred’s nephew had been clinging on to her persistently. However, he was not a decent man—he was lustful, greedy, and useless.

Hence, Kira hated him.

When Devin read the message, he agreed.

“Okay, I’ll head there after coming back.”

“Alright!”

Kira was delighted.

If she managed to hold him back for now, Sabrina would not have had any opportunities to meet him.

Delighted, she dug out her prettiest dress.

Back in Oceanic Estate, Sabrina wanted to contact Devin before leaving.

However, when she took out her phone in the bedroom, she eventually placed it down again.

Why should I contact him? It's impossible between us, right?

Hence, she dragged her luggage out of the room gloomily.

"Hello? I heard that you're leaving Oceanic Estate, Ms. Sabrina!"

Having received this information, Karl suddenly called her.

Sabrina nodded. "Yeah. Sasha's coming back, so I should leave."

She did not want to admit that she had been chased out.

Unexpectedly, Karl suddenly said, "What a coincidence! Why don't you go to this newly opened club in the northern part of the city? I heard that Calvin will be there."

"Really?"

When Sabrina heard that, her gloominess disappeared and her eyes lit up immediately.

After leaving Oceanic Estate, she and Karl headed to the club. Apparently, it was owned by someone from an extremely rich and influential background.

They were determined to find Calvin.

Especially since she had mentioned him to Jonathan, they needed to find Calvin before the other twin appeared.

To their surprise, they actually found Calvin when they got there.

However, he had already become a plaything, imprisoned in a cage and forced to entertain others.

“See this? He’s a new plaything that I’ve trained for a long time. He’ll do whatever I want him to do!”

In the oppressive and dark bar, the lights dimmed and a strong beam of light shone on someone kneeling in the center. His hands were on the floor and there was an iron chain around his neck.

Immediately, everyone glanced over, including Sabrina and Karl who were hidden in the crowd.

When Sabrina saw that scene, her instinctive reaction was to turn her head away in disgust, unwilling to witness it.

Having spent some time outside before, she knew very well what being a plaything meant and what game they were playing.