

Chapter 1350

When Sabrina saw Sebastian and Lori walk toward his car, laughing and smiling along the way, her chest felt as if it had been battered by a blunt object until her blood was splattered all over the ground.

For a moment, she was numb to the pain. She stared dumbly at the two of them as they climbed into the car, and continued staring until the car drove away.

She knew Kingston must be the one driving. This reminded her of the phone call Kingston made to her two days ago. She never really understood the meaning of that sudden and awkward phone call. Even though Kingston looked like a cheeky and cheery man, he was never careless.

Now, she finally understood.

Kingston was taking the risk to alert her of the fact that Sebastian had had a change of heart.

Standing beside her own car, Sabrina felt dizzy, as if her legs could not support the weight of her body, as if she had drunk twenty pints of alcohol.

She did not know how she made it into the car, did not know how she started the

car, did not know how she started the engine, nor did she even know how or when she started driving. On the way, she was surprised that she still knew she had to stay safe.

'Sabrina,' she thought to herself, 'you have to drive carefully; you can't get involved in an accident. You have a mother who's waiting for you to take care of her in her old age. You have a six-year-old daughter who needs you to raise her into an adult. Sabrina, calm down! Calm down! Calm down!!'

Sabrina drove all the way to her mother's house. She had just sent her mother home less than two hours ago. And now, she was back again.

Her mother was already worried about her, and now seeing Sabrina's arrival, her heart dropped into the bottom of her chest.

Gloria was shocked to see her daughter's pale and lifeless face; even her lips were completely devoid of color.

She looked at Sabrina, her heart aching. "What happened, Sabbie? What's wrong? Quick, tell me! I'll bear the burden with you. No matter what, the two of us are stronger together."

Gloria knew, even though she had a house here in South City, a little courtyard complete with pets and the furniture in her house worth millions of dollars.

But at the first sign of real danger, they had no one to rely on. The only people they could rely on were each other.

At that moment, Gloria was unexpectedly calm.

She slowly helped her limping daughter into the house, steadying her as she said, "My dear daughter, if you don't want to tell me about your worries, I won't ask. But you have to promise that you'll be fine. Come on in and get some rest, okay?"

In a weak and helpless voice, Sabrina said to her mother, "Mom, I just want to sleep for a moment; just let me sleep. Keep a look out for me, and wake me up when it's time to pick up Aino. I'll wake up and go pick her up."

"Alright, sure, my dear daughter; you must be exhausted from everything that happened today. Get some rest." Gloria helped her daughter limp into the living room and was about to lead her to the bedroom when Sabrina slumped onto the living room couch.

Luckily the couch was big enough and Sabrina was extremely thin. Curled up in the inner corners of the couch, there was ample space for her.

Just like that, Sabrina turned her back to her mother wordlessly.

Her mother did not dare to call out to her.

Sabrina remained quiet the entire time too.

But her mother clearly saw Sabrina trembling from head to toe. She was crying.

As far as she could remember, Sabrina had never cried so easily. Since she was a child, no matter the hardships she faced, she hardly cried.

But now, she curled up in a ball on her mother's couch, and was crying so pitifully, so helplessly.

Gloria snuck out of the living room. Only when she was safely out of the living room did she scoop out her cell phone and dialed a number.

On the other end of the phone, Sebastian was seated in a private room, signing a contract with Lori. He remained expressionless. His tense face was well-defined, as if it had been carved out by

mother's couch, and was crying so pitifully, so helplessly.

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On the other end of the phone, Sebastian was seated in a private room, signing a contract with Lori. He remained expressionless. His tense face was well-defined, as if it had been carved out by sharp knives and swift axes. However, there was also a hint of feminine beauty to his features. Lori could not read anything beneath his calm and collected exterior.

But this was what made him seem more attractive in Lori's eyes.