

## Chapter 1371

At this thought, he felt so wronged that he wanted to straighten her head, to wake her up so he could reason and argue with her! To see who was the reasonable one! But at the thought of how she had finally fallen asleep, exhausted from her cries and screams, he could not bear to wake her up.

He lay on his side and looked at her. There were still tears in her eyes. Her eyebrows were screwed tightly together, her expression as resolute as always, so resolute that she was willing to die to preserve her dignity. She scolded him and asked him to get out.

“Ha!” He suddenly laughed in the dark of the room. Come to think of it, was there a second person in the entire South City who dared to scold him like that? Not to mention women, even men, including the veterans of the Ford Group, like his father, Sean, and his grandfather, Henry, which one of them dared to yell at him like that? She was the only one! Sabrina Scott! Like a crazed woman, she hit and punched him, bit him and cursed at him.

Scott! Like a crazed woman, she hit and punched him, bit him and cursed at him, and she even wanted to divorce him!

There was no one else in South City like her.

Even so, she looked so wronged! Then, after she was exhausted from all the kicking and biting, crying, and cursing, she finally fell asleep. And now, he had to watch and guard her like this! What the hell was this!

In the middle of the night, seeing as she had fallen deeply asleep that drool was starting to flow out of the corners of her mouth, he slowly pulled his arm out from under her head and walked out of the bedroom and into the living room.

Taking out his phone, he called Gloria. On the other end, Gloria picked up immediately after just one ring.

"Hello?" On the other end of the phone, Gloria sounded extremely worried.

"Mrs. Scott, it's me, Sebastian," Sebastian said.

There was a long pause from Gloria.

Then, she finally asked, "Sebastian, if your marriage with Sabbie..."

"That's not going to happen, Mrs. Scott." Sebastian interrupted her before she could finish her sentence.

Gloria: "..."

"Don't worry, my marriage will Sabrina last forever. There will be no changes in the status of our marriage for the rest of our lives. I'm calling you to tell you this. Also, Aino is spending the night at your place tonight, so please take care of her."

Gloria answered, "Oh...okay, I will."

Sebastian comforted her, "Mrs. Scott, rest well, and don't think about anything else."

"Alright, Sebastian."

After ending the call, Sebastian returned to their bedroom and lay on the bed, once again slipping his arm under Sabrina's head.

That night, she slept soundly and sweetly. However, his arm grew numb from the weight of her head. To ensure

from the weight of her head. To ensure she slept soundly, he did not even dare flip over throughout the night.

And yet, what did she say to him? That he was cruel? Was there another woman in this world who was as cruel as her? She was the one who scratched his chest so badly that he could not wear a tight-fitting shirt the next morning, and yet at the same time, she was also the one who rested her head on his arm until it became numb. He was furious! ①

He was so angry that the moment he woke up the next morning, he felt residual flames of anger in his chest, and his expression was ice-cold.

The moment he woke up, she stirred awake too. She regained her calm composure from yesterday. She saw him the moment she woke up but chose to ignore him, picking her clothes off of the floor and leaving without even bothering to put them on.

He wrapped an arm around her waist because he was furious!

“Where are you going? Where are you going, naked like this without any clothes on?”

Her tone was as cold as ice. “I’m sorry, Master Sebastian, I know my place. I should not have spent the night on your bed. Now that I’m awake, I shouldn’t stay in your bedroom.

“Because I know that in a few days’ time, your bedroom will be filled with other people besides me. I know my place, so it is now time for me to get out!”

Sebastian was speechless. “You...” He wished he could sew her mouth shut!

But at that moment his phone rang. He lifted it up and took a look, then immediately answered, sounding very impatient as he huffed, “What is it!”