

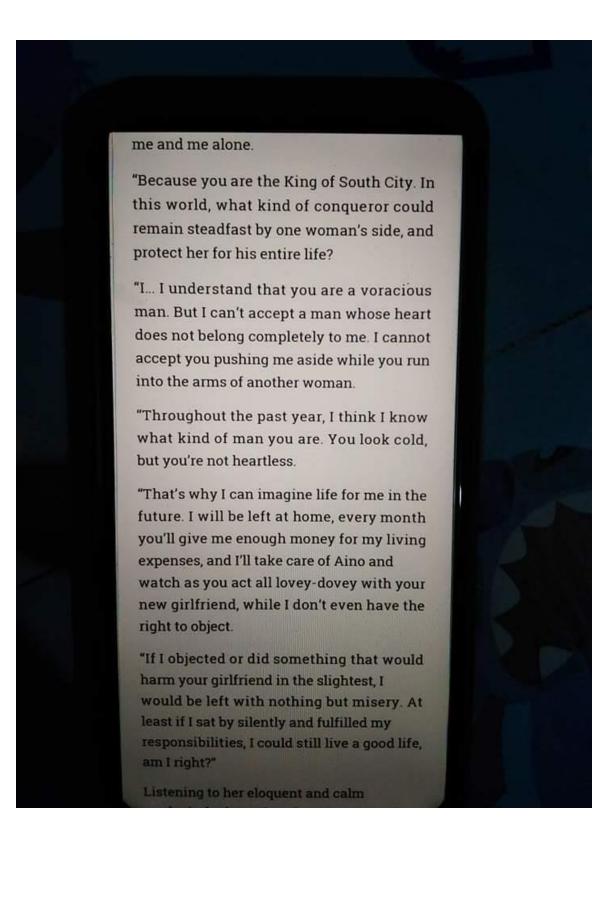
"I was used by Lincoln Lynn and accidentally saved your life with my body. That was the start of a mistake. Later... Later, see, in fact, you've always hated me. I was dirty and smelly, an ex-convict. I had nothing to my name, living at the bottommost level of society. No matter what, a woman like me has nothing in common at all with the most powerful man in South City.

"But back then, I was young and naïve. I harbored a wild fantasy. I wanted to give my daughter a complete family. Actually... Thinking about it now, I was wrong, because... At that time I was too young and too afraid. I did not dare to face the future alone, so I wanted someone to rely on.

"But those thoughts were just that, nothing but thoughts. I was on the run for six years. Six years later, you caught me and brought me back to South City.

"Sebastian, I think, you did love me.
Because I escaped, because I was not
within your control, because I... I had your
baby.

"I think, for the past year, you gave me true love. But your true love could not belong to



analysis, he knew her thoughts were clear and rational. She never allowed her emotions to control her actions. This reminded him of the time seven years ago, when he first met her.

He had just got her released from prison. Back then, she was indeed smelly and dirty, her clothes were nothing but mere rags. But even so, she could still retort to his every word clearly and rationally.

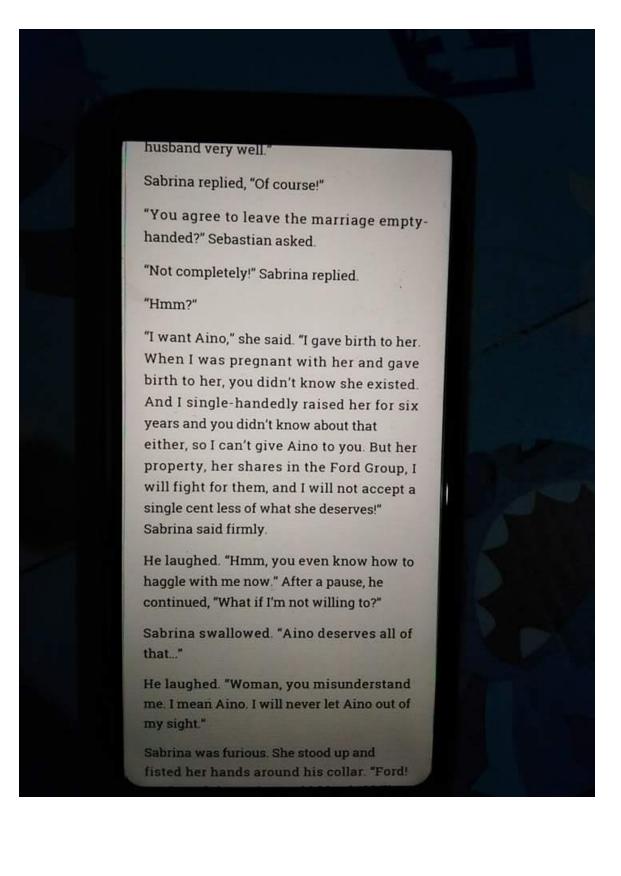
She truly had not changed at all. But then, somehow, she seemed as if she had.

"Alright, a very interesting analysis. And?"
Sebastian asked with interest.

Sabrina replied, "That's why we should get divorced! I'll move out of the house tonight, and we'll get the papers signed tomorrow morning. I know you're worried that I'll take away your property, so I'll make myself clear right now; I won't take a single cent of your money."

After a pause, she laughed selfdeprecatingly and said, "Because I know, if I try to take your money, you might kill me and spread my ashes in the wind."

"Yeah!" He scoffed. "You know your husband very well."



Sabrina swallowed. "Aino deserves all of that..."

He laughed. "Woman, you misunderstand me. I mean Aino. I will never let Aino out of my sight."

Sabrina was furious. She stood up and fisted her hands around his collar. "Ford! Don't push it! You're a cold-blooded killer, right? Alright! Why don't you try then! If you dare take Aino away from me, I'll kill you with a stab to your chest!" Sebastian was speechless.