

Chapter 1370

Heart-wrenching despair enveloped her chest, accompanied by unforgettable pain. But at that moment, she lost. Psychologically, she lost. Physically, she also lost.

She had prepared herself mentally the entire afternoon, and yet her defences crumbled like a sandcastle hit by an oncoming wave. At that moment, she lost so badly; not an ounce of her pride and dignity was left. **1,370**

She thought to herself, 'Sabrina, you're weaker than you were six years ago. Six years ago, you could still run around pregnant, escaping from city to city. Now, your mother and daughter are in his hands, so where can you escape to? Not only that, I'm afraid you don't want to escape, do you? You even... In fact, you are willing to compromise for the greater good, and to tell the truth, you're unwilling to leave him. Isn't it? You're so cheap, Sabrina Scott, so worthless!'

Sabrina looked at Sebastian, tears flowing down her cheeks. "I know now, Master Sebastian. I'm just an ex-convict you captured and dragged back to this City from a faraway land. I'm just your toy when

from a faraway land. I'm just your toy; when you're happy, when you're nice to me, you'll make me misunderstand you, make me think that I'm your wife, your eternal love.

"But when you're unhappy, you'll make it clear to me that I'm just your captive. Not only that, even though to you I might be nothing but a rag, and I can never leave you. I understand now, Master Sebastian. I will stay by your side obediently, like a loyal dog. I will be an obedient dog, so please don't harm my daughter and my mother, please?"

Sebastian felt as if her words were like shovels, digging into his heart with each syllable. He tugged her into his arms.

"No! Don't label yourself as a dog! I forbid you!"

"Alright, I will do as you say, Master Sebastian. I won't label myself as a dog."

"Sleep! Don't think of anything else. All you have to do now is sleep. If you keep imagining things, I won't be so kind to you the next time, understood?"

"Yes, I understand."

"Come here, rest your head on my arm, and sleep!" he ordered.

"Alright." Like a little kitten, she curled in his arms and closed her eyes obediently. Tears gushed down her cheeks continuously.

"Sleep!" he ordered her again.

So, she shut her eyes again, her eyelids as heavy as bricks. To tell the truth, she was exhausted from her long, long, day.

That morning, she was tricked by Lori and her mother. In the afternoon, she saw Sebastian together with Lori, since then she felt as if she was on the verge of collapse. But still, she had to remain calm and composed on the surface. She had a lot of things to take care of, a lot of things to worry about. Her mind was buzzing non-stop, so when night fell, she was thoroughly exhausted. Then, she was even tortured by Sebastian for an hour or two.

At that moment, when Sebastian ordered her not to think about anything and just go to sleep, to her own surprise, she fell asleep very quickly.

After all, he was the man who shared her bed every night, whose arm she laid her head on every night, using it as a pillow. Otherwise, she would not be able to fall asleep. She was so familiar with him with

asleep. She was so familiar with him with this that, by now, it had become a habit of hers.

Within half an hour, she fell asleep.

Sebastian, however, still lay wide awake, unable to sleep for a long time, looking at her sleeping face that was just as unreasonable as a child. She was bossy and domineering, and yet so aggrieved as if she had been misunderstood. He could not help but chuckle helplessly.

'Little woman!' He had never seen her explode like this. That night, like a crazed dog, she bit him all over his body, leaving wounds and bruises throughout. At the thought of his wounds, he immediately looked at his chest. His entire chest was covered in her scratches; not an inch of tender, uninjured skin could be seen. Now that he thought about it, he immediately started to feel the scorching pain.

He could not help but scoff, "Little woman! I don't know who's the cruel one out of the two of us! You can even hurt your husband so badly! Do you think you're being fair to me! Do you!

"How many men do you have around you! How many! Can you even put a number to them? But I can't be jealous. Not only that I

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