

Chapter 1308

Lori addressing him as her cousin made fury burn in his chest, but at the thought that last night, she and her mother did indeed help cheer up his grandfather, making him livelier, Marcus suppressed his anger.

"Why did you come here all of a sudden?" he asked.

"Uhm, I was walking past." Lori looked at Marcus openly and smiled. "Marcus, didn't you and Uncle Oliver say yesterday that my mother and I were to move back home. So we bought some daily necessities in the mall nearby and bought some presents for Granduncle and your parents."

Lori glanced at Sabrina carelessly. She wanted Sabrina to hear her. As she spoke, she handed him the luxuriously wrapped box that she held in her hands. "This is for you, Marcus."

As if on instinct, he said in disgust, "I don't want it!"

Lori: "..."

Fury flitted across her features.

Beside them, Sabrina smiled faintly. At that moment, Lori did not look cold and distant.

moment, Lori did not look cold and distant at all, merely whining and begging like a b*tch. She could not even bear to look at her.

"Marcus, I'll head up now. Have a nice talk with your cousin." Sabrina laughed.

"Ha! Why should she!" A sharp, fierce voice suddenly sounded from behind them.

Marcus and Sabrina both turned and saw Yvonne. She and Ruth held each others' hands and stood in front of Sabrina.

Yvonne was looking at Lori with an extremely unfriendly gaze. "Your new cannon fodder?" Yvonne side-eyed Lori then turned to look at Sabrina; her tone could not help but sound like a sneer.

Sabrina did not speak; however, Ruth opened her mouth. She stuck a hand on her hip and laughed coldly. "Say, Sabrina, did you not tell this b*tch how many of her exes died on the beach? Selene Lynn!

Mindy Mann! Autumn Poole! And the Ford family's maternal niece, and housekeeper! Any of these women held bigger titles than this b*tch here, right? Who the hell do you think you are!"

She was a madwoman indeed. No matter what happened, Ruth could hardly change her madwoman-like characteristics.

"Ruth!" Marcus reprimanded her. "You're not acting like a lady at all!"

Ruth retorted, "Marcus!"

"In the future, I forbid you from staying with Ryan Poole. Move back home so your aunt can discipline you properly!" Marcus scolded her, his expression ice-cold.

Ruth turned her nose up and looked at Marcus guiltily. "Do you know how much suffering Sabrina went through to build a family like this? How come every stupid b*tch wants to come and stick a foot into her marriage! Is husband-stealing a fun game? A woman like her, what is she if not a b*tch!?"

Even though Ruth was a madwoman, she never fought another woman for a man. Back then, she only targeted Sabrina because she thought Sabrina had stolen Mindy's fiancé, Nigel Connor, from her. To put it bluntly, Ruth detested women who stole other people's husbands.

"If you want a man, why can't you find one for yourself? If you're in such a hurry, you can just find a homeless, middle-aged man on the streets for a quick fix. Why would you steal another woman's husband!"

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Marcus: "..."

Yvonne: "..."

At that moment, she almost burst out laughing. She threw her arms around Ruth. "Sigh, my little sister-in-law, I'm growing to like you more and more."

Ruth muttered softly to Yvonne. "I... I'm terrified, okay? My heart is beating so fast. You know that I'm scared my cousin will beat me up. Besides, that woman looks like a terribly cold and crafty woman. She petrifies me..."

"You cowardly, useless little thing!" Yvonne wanted to laugh and get mad at the same time.