

## Chapter 1346

The scene in front of their eyes was a chaotic mess.

Sabrina could not help but snort.

"Sabbie, what... What happened?" Gloria looked at her calm-faced daughter.

Sabrina's expression was filled with despair that could not be concealed. "Mom, it's fine. Things that were meant to come will come, and we can't hide from it because in this world, there are many people who think the two of us deserve to suffer. Many who do not deserve their spots either feel like we're the ones who should be discarded, and try to take over our places instead. Since that is the case, it's a dog-eat-dog fight now. At most, I'll go back to being a homeless street urchin."

Gloria could not understand her daughter's words. She knew her daughter had been a crafty one since she was a young girl.

When she was twelve, she was bullied in school. Her bully wiped dung on her head, but even so, she could still casually wash her hair alone in a little stream. When she got home, she did not cry or complain to her parents.

her parents.

She looked weak and gentle, but deep down, she was stronger than anyone else. She would not be defeated so easily.

At that moment, Gloria did not want to drag her daughter down with her. She wanted to either survive with her daughter or die with her.

"I'm here! Don't be afraid!" Gloria hugged her daughter.

The mother and daughter stood in their spots, looking at Jennie and Lori who stood with their mouths hanging wide open.

There were confused expressions on their faces. They also looked at Sean, who looked lost and panicked, even losing the ability to speak. And finally, they looked at Rose, sitting in Sean's lap, curled up into a ball, terrified.

Rose was obviously the most frightened one because this man who appeared many times before, threatening their lives, would give her a terrible beating every time he surfaced.

That was why Rose sat curled up in Sean's lap, not at all caring about her dignity or decency.

"Sean... Hug me tight." The sixty to seventy-year-old old lady was so terrified that she started whining.

Sean did not know what to do. Ten minutes ago, he was still indulging another old woman's whines, and now ten minutes later, another old woman threw herself directly into his arms and started whining too.

Ha!

This was an interesting turn of events.

Everyone in the hotel lobby was dazed by the sudden appearance of the two men. Otherwise, the complicated three-party relationship between Sean, Rose, and Jennie was enough to become a scorching hot topic of gossip in the hotel.

But at this moment, everyone was stuck in a daze.

The first greasy, lumbering man that barged in was most probably Sabrina's secret lover. Many had witnessed that scene.

While the second man that barged in was dressed in a black suit, wearing a mask and a pair of dark sunglasses on his face. Who was he?

was he?

His movements were swift and precise yet cruel!

He wore army boots. The soles of his army boots were thick and hard. With one swift kick, the greasy, lumbering man fell to the floor. He raised his foot again and crushed his heel into the other man's face.

"Puh..." The greasy, lumbering man's lips split from the force of the kick. Blood splattered across the floorboards of the hotel lobby that were originally so brightly polished that light reflected off of them.

All the workers in the lobby screamed in terror.

"Ah... He's murdering him!"

"Run..."

Most of the workers in the lobby were women; they were so frightened, they felt as if their souls had escaped their bodies. Some screamed and ran up the stairs while others chose to curl up under the table and hide. The braver ones would peek their heads up and sneak a peek at the bloody scene outside.

The greasy, lumbering man who was just

Some screamed and ran up the stairs while others chose to curl up under the table and hide. The braver ones would peek their heads up and sneak a peek at the bloody scene outside.

The greasy, lumbering man who was just hugging Sabrina was now so badly beaten that he had lost all his ability to retaliate.

The black-suited man cursed at him with every swing of his feet.

"You simp! Come on, confess! Tell us the whole truth! What did you do in your role as Lori's simp? How dare you frame Sabrina so blatantly! All for the woman you're in love with!"

The man could not reply, and all that came out of his mouth were mouthfuls of blood. "Puh... Puh..."