

Chapter 1364

Sabrina's tone did not sound as if she was talking to her husband. More like... Like two equally powerful mobsters negotiating a deal, and Sabrina was on the losing end. She sounded as if she knew she was losing but was still trying hard to maintain her composure. Even if she lost, her back would remain ramrod straight.

Sebastian looked at his wife's expression and laughed to himself. 'Interesting.'

"What do you want to talk about?"

Sebastian asked.

"I think..." Sabrina sucked in a deep breath and smiled as she spoke, "I think, no matter what we talk about, we shouldn't discuss it outside, don't you think so? But if you insist, I don't mind."

Sabrina: "..."

After a pause, he said, "I was waiting for you, until now. I kept calling you but you wouldn't answer."

Sabrina asked, "Are we going in or not?"

Sebastian slid his arm naturally around her shoulders. Feeling her cold skin, he frowned, took off his suit jacket, and wrapped it around her directly.

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Sabrina wanted to struggle, but she merely stirred and did not move anymore. The showdown was coming soon. It was fine; she would allow him these last few minutes to continue his act.

'Sabrina', she thought to herself. 'You have to remain calm. You can only deal with the situation well if you remain calm.'

However, Sebastian did not allow her to struggle. With one alone, he held her tightly against him, so even if she wanted to struggle, there was nothing she could do.

Just like that, he hugged Sabrina as they walked into the elevator, headed upstairs, and entered their home.

Without Aino, the spacious flat seemed so empty and silent.

He led her to the couch and sat her down. He himself sat down on the coffee table in front of her. His legs were spread wide, protecting her, enveloping her within his little space.

"Sabrina, what happened to you today?" Sebastian asked.

Sabrina raised her eyes and looked at him. Then she looked at their postures. Their

Then she looked at their postures. Their postures and the distance between them seemed very intimate. Besides, being so close to him was very unfavorable to her.

She often indulged in his massive space, being a gentle and shy little woman. But right now, she could not. She had to remain calm.

She ensured her back was ramrod straight and looked at him with a faint smile on her face. "Sebastian, she's... She's younger, more cultured, more knowledgeable than I am. But most importantly, her family background is not as complicated as mine. I understand... I know why you chose her."

Sebastian merely said, "Alright, and?"

Sabrina replied, "And what?"

Sebastian said, "I thought you wanted to be honest with me? Tell me your thoughts? Come on, be honest."

"A divorce," Sabrina said.

Sebastian lifted an eyebrow and looked at the little woman in front of him. She was exceptionally calm, her composure steady and unflinching, performing beyond his expectations.

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Sabrina: "..."

He was very quiet, not saying much. But Sabrina knew he was the one who still controlled the conversation. Her heart trembled in her chest. She tried her best to calm her trembling heart, to stop her voice from trembling too.

Once again, she said calmly, "Sebastian, since... Since the moment we had Aino, we were a mistake."

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