

Chapter 1306

Marcus was alarmed. "What's wrong, Sabbie, what happened?"

Sabrina was flustered. "Uhm, Marcus, I...I fell asleep and accidentally rolled off the bed."

Marcus felt immensely guilty. "I'm sorry, Sabbie, I'm sorry, you...you should get your sleep. We'll talk at work tomorrow." With that, he immediately ended the call.

On this end, Sabrina had fallen into her husband's arms. She placed her phone back on top of the bedside drawer and pouted angrily. "Sebastian! I hate you! You knew it was a call from my cousin; if you don't want to answer, just hang up. But you insisted on answering! And after you did, you didn't allow me to talk to him! Why are you doing this!"

He felt nothing hearing her whine. He said coldly, "Tell Marcus Shaw, the next time he calls you again in the middle of the night, I cut him, just like how you cut my tie this afternoon!"

"You're so unreasonable. He's my cousin! My cousin!"

My cousin!"

"There's no such thing as reasonableness in matters between a man and a woman! Incest exists." With that, he flipped over and pressed her beneath him.

He was unreasonable. Very, very, unreasonable. As long as he saw her talking to a man, chatting with him, then he would punish her when she came home.

"Dear..." she whined. "This afternoon in your office, we already..."

"Are you doubting your husband's stamina?" he asked her coldly.

Sabrina: "..."

But that night was not as terrible as she imagined. He had plenty of ways to torture her. Sometimes, he would play hard-to-get, hunger marketing, all sorts of different methods that she could never defend against.

At dawn, the next day...

He awoke before she did. He was half-lying on the bed, looking at her with a lazy gaze. Sabrina muttered lazily, "Good morning, you majestic and strong man."

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"Look at yourself!" the man sneered. "You were the one who cried and begged me to stop, but then you're also the one who pleaded for me not to leave you. Which one is the real you?"

Sabrina did not get angry at his words. She laid her head in the crook of her arm, berating him gently. "How can you be so evil?"

To his ears, even this sentence of hers made him feel like he was going to drown in her charms. He could not stay with her in their bedroom any longer. Otherwise, he would definitely be taking leave again for the morning.

He jumped out of bed like a carp jumping out of a pond then pulled her up too, saying to her gently, "I forbid you from wearing tight suits or heels today because they don't suit your body. You can only wear baggy clothes made out of pure cotton and white sneakers!"

She answered lazily, "Yes, My dear husband!"

That morning, Sabrina obeyed her husband faithfully, putting on a pair of mustard yellow, loose cargo pants paired together with a white hoodie.

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Her clothes, together with her freshly washed bare face, stunned even the little Aino who had just woken up.

"Wow, mom, you look like you are my sister."

"

"You little rascal! What are you talking about!"

"Mommy, didn't you notice? You are dressed like a schoolgirl today."

Sabrina: "..."

She did not notice the resemblance herself.