

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 1000

When Sabrina woke up, it was already the next day.

Upon opening her eyes, she was met with the vintage aroma of the wooden bed frame. On top of her was a green gauze curtain billowing in the wind. Since her head was still aching, she couldn't figure out where she was.

"Ms. Hayes, you're finally awake. Are you feeling a bit better now?"

Seeing as she had woken up, a young man in glasses rushed over to her bedside.

Sabrina was baffled.

Isaac?

Why is he here?

Sabrina let out a frown as she rubbed her head.

Isaac hurriedly explained, "You were drinking at a bar yesterday. Subsequently, you went to your brother's apartment and caused a ruckus. I brought you back here after you passed out."

"My brother? Was he in Frontier Bay?"

Sabrina's face turned ashen.

Hearing Isaac's words, Sabrina thought she had gone to disturb Sebastian when she was drunk to argue about matters regarding "that man".

Isaac shook his head.

"No, he was at his apartment. Did you forget? You were the one who guided me there."

The image of her gonzo behavior yesterday was evoked to Isaac's mind as he said that.

However, that didn't have any effect on his impression of her.

Sabrina breathed a sigh of relief.

Caressing the back of her head, Sabrina got up from her bed. Wait, I know this place. It's the Hayes Residence!

I can't believe this wimp brought me here.

Sabrina trudged up to the table in front of her and drank the cold cup of water on top of it.

"Ms. Hayes, you shouldn't drink cold water first thing in the morning. Not to mention, the weather is getting quite chilly recently. I've prepared hangover soup for you. You should drink that instead. Go wash your face. I'll bring the soup to you."

He knows how to make hangover soup? Really?

Sabrina turned her head to glance incredulously at Isaac.

“What... What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I’d just like to ask, where did you learn to make hangover soup? Did you make it yourself?”
Sabrina had an awkward look on her face.

I didn’t know men are capable of making a soup like this.

All the men I know are either as bossy as Sebastian or as patriotic as Devin.

Who knew that there are actually men who could cook?

Overjoyed, Isaac responded, “Yes, I made it myself. Since you’ve had quite a lot to drink yesterday, I figured that you might have a headache when you wake up. Hence, I went to gather the ingredients needed to make a hangover soup last night and made the soup for you.”

“Oh, by the way, I’ve also made some desserts. I’ll bring them to you once you’ve finished the hangover soup. They will help to warm your stomach.”

Isaac continued to blabber to Sabrina about the various desserts that he’d prepared.

In this world, a man like Isaac is a rare sight. He doesn’t possess any great ambitions. A life of serene with his family is the only thing that he desires.

To put it simply, he’s a family man.

Sadly, I’m not really fond of this kind of man.

In the end, Sabrina didn’t drink the hangover soup. She ignored Isaac and started heading toward the front door.

Without a second thought, Isaac dashed after her.

“Ms. Hayes, wait for me! Ms. Hayes——”

“What do you want? Stop being a nudnik to me. I don’t need you anymore. Just go home, will you?”
Sabrina was peeved.

Upon hearing her words, Isaac’s face turned melancholy.

“Ms. Hayes, I can’t go home.”

“Why?”

"I came here in secret. After your friend frightened my Mom and dad, they sent me away to another country. I didn't tell them that I was coming back here."

Isaac had an innocent look on his face as he lowered his head. Feeling anxious, he was constantly rubbing his fingers.

Sabrina was taciturn.

I am itching to kick him in the face right now.

He dares to call himself a man? How pathetic can he be?

Sabrina was starting to form an aversion toward Isaac. Miffed, she left without saying a word.

Seeing as such, Isaac quickly went after her and got into her car with her.

However, once he was in the safety of the backseat of the car, Isaac let out a sinister smile...

Sabrina decided to drive to the Bartel Apartments.

Even though she was drunk yesterday, she still more or less remembered Sasha's message to her.

That piece of sh*t! Who gave him permission to do this?

Meanwhile, at the villa in Frontier Bay, the sweet fragrance of flowers was flowing in the air. Under the morning sky, the dewdrops on the flowers were shining like jewels.