

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 900

As before, she was being unabashedly clingy around him; she only tightened her tentacle-like grip on his arm when he tried to shake her off.

The veins on Devin's temples pulsed amidst his trepidation. That was when a white silhouette arrived at their side.

That figure stopped before them while they tussled away and pulled Sabrina away from the man without warning. She then sent one tight slap across Sabrina's face.

Slap!

Its crisp sound reverberated throughout the bar and turned it deathly silent.

Sabrina mentally blanked out from that backhand and stayed that way for a long time.

Even Devin was dumbstruck for a moment. His eyes then widened when he recognized who the newcomer was.

He had not had the opportunity to speak before that figure in white started to berate Sabrina. "Who gave you permission to pester my fiancé like that, you shameless slut? Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you consider yourself fit enough for him?"

Time seemingly came to a standstill for Sabrina. Upon hearing the woman's words, Sabrina turned and gave her a ferocious kick.

"Ah!" shrieked Shanae as she was ejected like a cannonball.

Everyone was dumbstruck by what unfolded before them. Devin, too, was so stunned that even his basic cognitive functions seemed to have deserted him.

Could that damned woman get any more violent than that?

"What did you just call me? Huh? I dare you to repeat that to my face!"

Upon seeing Shanae sprawling on the floor like a dead stray, the still-seething Sabrina went up to her and drove the heel of her stiletto right into Shanae's face.

"Ahhh!"

Not only did Shanae wail in anguish, but those who had come to throw a birthday bash for her also covered their mouths and gasped. Never before had they encountered such a belligerent woman!

"You ought to know that I have never in my life had anyone call me shameless or dared lay a hand on me. You really have the guts, huh?"

With eyes bloodshot, Sabrina drove her foot down forcefully.

To be honest, Sabrina genuinely had no qualms about killing anyone, but the man behind her suddenly strode over and reached out to grab hold of her. He was looking very stern.

“What do you think you’re doing, Sabrina? Get your foot off her.”

Sabrina then turned her head around to look at him.

In the midst of her rampage just now, she seemed to recall that Shanae spoke of Devin as her fiancé. That was also what seemed to have triggered her.

Fiancé? Since when did he have a fiancée?

Sabrina’s eyes narrowed in an instant. “Who is she? And what’s your relationship with her?”

That was greeted by silence from Devin.

“Devin Jadeson, you... Hurry up and get her off me. Know that I’m your fiancée. Should anything untoward happen to me today, my Grandpa won’t let you hear the end of it! You Jadesons are going to have a lot to answer to!”

At this pivotal moment, Shanae started to cry out whilst still trapped under Sabrina’s high heel.

The color drained from Sabrina’s face, and at the same time, she felt her own arm being pulled at so aggressively that she lost her balance and stumbled a few steps.

“That’s enough from you, Sabrina!”

“What did you just say?”

Sabrina lifted her head to look at the man who still had his hands on her. She was unable to wrap her own head around what she heard.

Not only did Devin drag her away and castigate her, but he also had a long face upon seeing Shanae on the floor.

He then relinquished his grip on Sabrina and went over to assist the other woman onto her feet.

In that instant, the remnant of the fire inside Sabrina was doused. She had lost all enthusiasm for everything pertaining to this man.

She realized that despair could come so easily.

Coincidentally, Sasha finally emerged. She reacted with dismay at the mess that transpired in the bar and immediately approached the ashen-faced Sabrina.

“What happened here?”

“...It’s nothing. Let’s go. I’m starving already,” Sabrina wistfully said with half of her face red and swollen.

Sasha clenched her fists.

Feeling a terrifying chill emanating from Sabrina, Sasha shot a look at the pair standing together not far away.

She held Sabrina and led her away.

After the two ladies left, the atmosphere in the bar became much more relaxed.

“How are you doing?”

Devin still had his hands around Shanae’s arms.

That kick from Sabrina packed quite a wallop, indeed, as she had been trained before—and especially when it was doled out in a fit of jealous fury. Thus, it was understandable for Shanae to be still reeling from the attack.

Never before been so humiliated, Shanae became agitated again when she heard Devin’s words.

“What do you think? Believe me when I say that I’m not going to just let this matter slide!”