

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 958

At that moment, he felt as though there was someone else approaching him.

“Devin, are you okay? F*ck! Why are your eyes so red? Were you drugged?”

The woman was shocked to see his bloodshot eyes when she went in front of him.

That b*tch!

Just as she was about to turn around to search Shanae’s body for an antidote, a pair of strong arms held onto her from behind.

She cried out in surprise, but she was silenced almost immediately.

The man who caught her felt as though he had finally found the oasis in his desert.

Smelling the scent of cocoa powder and a hint of cedar on her, he no longer resisted. He pulled her into his arms and pressed against her, his fiery lips swallowing her cry.

Damn it!

Sabrina’s mind went completely blank at that instance.

Meanwhile, Sasha’s phone had been ringing for a while.

When she woke up and answered her phone, Sabrina’s voice could be heard from the other end of the line.

“Crap, Sasha. I slept with Devin!”

She sounded as though she had just gotten herself a beating as she could not even form a coherent sentence.

Her voice was trembling when she told Sasha the earth-shattering news.

Sasha was momentarily stunned.

She wondered for a second if she was still sleeping or if it was a dream.

She brought the phone in front of her and had a good look at it.

“Hello? Sasha, what are you doing? I’m on the phone here. Stop pretending like you’re deaf!” Sabrina shouted over the phone. She sounded as though she had lost her mind.

Sasha sat up at once at the sound of that.

“Not bad. You’ve finally taken a huge step. Good job!” Sasha complimented, thinking that Sabrina deserved it considering how difficult it had been for her.

However, as soon as Sasha said that, Sabrina started yelling again, "Good job? What is wrong with you? I was screwed when he was drugged!"

"Huh? Drugged?"

"Yes! Shanae drugged him at the hotel last night when I found him. I knocked her out with a kick, then the man she tried to sleep with ended up sleeping with me."

The more Sabrina said, the more indignant she felt. She even sounded bitter by the end of it.

"Don't you want to sleep with him? Wasn't that your goal before?" asked Sasha.

Sabrina was rendered speechless when she heard that.

Her face flushed red as she tried to explain herself, yet she said nothing when she thought of all the things she had done in the past.

Damn this woman. I should have known better than to call her.

"So where are you now? Did his attitude change now that the two of you have slept together? What did he say to you?"

"Nothing. I can't let him know about this, so I ran," Sabrina replied as she blushed harder.

You ran!

Sasha was in disbelief when she heard her words. "So what you're saying is that after the two of you slept together, you dumped him in the hotel once you woke up and left?"

"Yeah. Why?"

"Are you a pig? How is he supposed to know then who he slept with when he's awake? Do you think he'll remember you? Perhaps he might even think it was Shanae. Listen to me, Sabrina. A man can't think straight when he's drugged. All he'll remember when he's awake is that something bad happened. He will not remember who it was if the woman is not beside him," said Sasha angrily.

Sasha was speaking from experience when it came down to it as she had experienced it first-hand.

Back then, she was pregnant with the triplets because Sebastian got drugged by Frederick on their wedding night.

If Sebastian had a semblance of sanity left then, he wouldn't have slept with her.

Sabrina paled after hearing Sasha's words as she had never thought about it.

She assumed that he would remember her even if she had left. After all, how could he forget the most intimate thing that could happen between a man and a woman?

However, she was being told over the phone now that a man who was drugged would have no memories of the entire thing.

“Sab?”

It took Sabrina a few moments before she finally said, “Forget about it then if he really doesn’t remember. It’s not my first anyway.”

Sasha was a little taken aback.

She had wanted to say something when the line was cut off.

Is she a fool?

Frustrated, Sasha could no longer stay in bed. She lifted the covers and got out of bed.

“Darling? Darling?”

“Mrs. Jadeson, are you looking for Mr. Jadeson? Old Mr. Jadeson called for him early this morning. It seems that they have found Mr. Devin,” Olivia answered her when she heard Sasha’s voice.