

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 988

She ended up casting the bucket of popcorn she had with her in his face and yelled, "What the hell is wrong with you?"

As she was at the top of her lungs, those around them heard their conversation and turned around.

Similarly, her response took the man by surprise. He felt humiliated since he had a relatively disheveled appearance with popcorn all over him.

He felt a strong urge to run out of the hall and stuttered, "I-I'm so sorry, Ms. Hayes! I-I'm just—"

"F\*ck off!"

There was all she said. She couldn't be bothered to waste the energy to utter another word to the man.

Similarly, the woman sprang up from the seat and brought herself out of the hall, leaving the man alone.

As others started picking on him, he felt his limbs turning stiff and thought it was time for him to leave as well.

Shortly after she made her way out of the hall, Sabrina hailed a cab.

It was then the man caught up with her and said, "Ms. Hayes, hold on a second! I'm so sorry for trying something rash! Can you please forgive me?"

How dare he get in my way?

Irrked by the disgusting man's response, Sabrina was about to reprimand him in front of others again.

In the nick of time, the man grasped her hand and repeated himself with his voice quivering, "I didn't mean it, but I couldn't stop myself since you seemed extremely alluring in the dark! I-if it makes you feel better, just slap me in the face! Can you please not leave me?"

Sabrina was shocked as the man's voice was barely audible towards the end of his sentence as if he was truly apologetic.

What one earth is going on? Has he always been such an awesome sweet talker? Isn't it too much of an exaggeration when we're merely acquainted for a little more than a few hours?

Despite the doubts she had, she wasn't as infuriated as before. She confessed in return, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Sheerwood, but I'm afraid things won't work out for us since I don't really have a thing for men like you."

The man's disappointment was written all over his face. In a final attempt to salvage his relationship with the woman in front of him, he asked, "Why?"

She asked in return, "What do you mean why when you can't really justify the sort of affection you have for me as well?"

The man was rendered speechless. In the end, he suggested, "Well, shall we go get something to eat? I mean, you haven't had anything after making your way here from afar, have you?"

He looked at her in the eyes with an aggrieved look as if she hadn't made herself clear it was over for them.

As a result, she frowned and thought she wouldn't need others to keep her company for a meal.

She thought of turning him down, but when she recalled her aunt was the one introducing the man to her, she knew that wasn't the wise thing to do.

In the end, she promised to join him for one last meal, "Alright, we'll return home once we finish our meal."

"Alright, stay right here and wait for me! I'll be back in a short while!" he assured with his eyes gleaming and dashed in the direction of the parking lot, leaving Sabrina alone at the entrance of the cinema.

In spite of the protruding set of outfits she had put on, she was just another woman in the middle of a bustling street.

However, the driver of a passing-by SUV noticed the presence of the woman and brought the car to a halt at the street opposite the cinema.

The passenger in the car craned over and asked the driver, "Major, why have you stopped here when we're still on our way to our destination?"

To his surprise, the one driving his car seemed to have something else in mind. He caught a glimpse of a certain someone he was familiar with when she was supposed to be elsewhere.

Within a few seconds, he started emanating a menacing presence, intimidating those around him.

The man next to the one driving finally turned around and found out there was another similar car parked at the entrance of the cinema.

However, it wasn't just another ordinary SUV; it was a full-spec Hummer that had undergone a series of modifications.

Sabrina couldn't keep her questions to herself anymore. She asked with her eyes gleaming, "Holy moly! How the hell have you gotten your hands on such an amazing ride? I have purchased countless vehicles, but none of the ones I own is a match for this!"

The woman with a miniature bag and skintight dress started running her hands across the modified car as if she had found treasure.

Sabrina was different from an ordinary woman since she was no fan of accessories and cosmetic items. Cars were the only things she was fond of. To be precise, she was a huge fan of street races.

Similarly, the man inside the car couldn't believe his ride was the thing it would take to charm the initially indifferent woman.