

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 991

Doesn't he have a good temper? He has always been so mild-mannered in front of me. Why does he seem like a completely different person now? He's almost worse than Sebastian!

Sabrina dared not make another sound.

A few minutes later, the Sheerwood couple, who had heard the commotion and cry of agony of their son, rushed to the garage.

"Oh my god, Isaac! Isaac, what happened to you? Isaac!"

When the couple saw the terrible sight in the garage, they paled drastically. The mother even lunged toward Devin.

"Who are you? What have you done to my son?"

"Yes! Who are you?" Reuben Sheerwood bellowed, frightened and furious.

It was then Devin shifted his foot before taking out his military ID.

The couple instantly fell silent.

Once the two saw the name and military rank on the card, the colors drained out of their faces as fear crept onto it.

"Y-You're one of the Jadesons from Jadeborough! Why... Why are you here? Has my son done something wrong?"

"Yes, he has. He's involved in smuggling," Devin said without showing any emotions on his face.

When Isaac, who was still sprawled on the ground, heard it, anger filled his chest to the point it numbed him from the pain. "What did I smuggle? I'm warning you not to accuse me of anything!"

"Am I accusing you? Dare you say that these parts in this garage are obtained through legal means?"

"I—"

"Also, car modification is illegal. You have a whole set of parts here, and you've been working with this for a long time. Therefore, I have the right to suspect that you've been dealing with the black market all these while."

No one thought that the Jadeborough's special forces' major would intervene in a trivial matter like this.

Dealing with car parts in the black market?

Sabrina was dumbfounded by Devin's words, but she dared not interrupt them.

After all, as far as she knew, a civilian like her should not intervene in the matters of a military officer.

Unsurprisingly, the moment the Sheerwood couple heard his words, they began begging for mercy.

They wailed, and they sobbed, pleading for Devin to have mercy on them. Of course, they also promised to destroy everything that was in the garage and stop Isaac from dabbling in car modification in the future.

Destroy everything?

When Sabrina heard that, she glanced around the top-tier accessories around her before scrunching up her face.

“All right. I’ll give him another chance then. If I hear his name on the black market again...”

“No, no, of course you won’t. Don’t worry, Major Devin. We’ll send him overseas for further study right away. We won’t let him dabble in this anymore,” the Sheerwood couple swore.

Only then did Devin drop the case.

“Why are you still standing here? Leave now!” he yelled at the woman who was still standing at the side in a daze.

Sabrina blinked, finally snapping back to her senses.

“Okay, okay. I’m going.”

She then ran back and picked up the high heels from the ground.

Minutes later, when the two rode in Devin’s black SUV away from the house, Sabrina asked as she put on her heels, “Are you really here to arrest him today?”

Devin still had a scowl on his face, so his tone was a terrible one, “What’s the matter? Do you not believe me?”

Sabrina looked down. “It isn’t that...”

It was not that she did not believe in his words, but that she hoped he had come for her when she saw him at the garage.

However, that could only be her fantasy.

Sabrina quietly put back on her heels.

“Send me railway station. I’m going to go back to Avenport,” she gloomily said, her eyes still looking downward.

Devin frowned.

He had thought of sending her back to Avenport, but when he heard her voice it his thoughts out loud, annoyance grew in his heart. It seemed like she was eager to leave right away.

“What’s wrong? Are you upset that I’ve messed up your relationship with your potential husband?”

“What?” Sabrina looked up to cast him a look of confusion.

“His family background matches the Hayes family, and it seems like your interests and hobbies are quite similar. Won’t you blame me for messing it up?” Devin repeated.

Perhaps he was angry, for he even mentioned that she shared similar interests and hobbies with the other young man.

Honestly, the delighted expression she had previously was as if she had found her soulmate. Not even he had seen that look on her face before.

Meanwhile, Sabrina finally understood what he meant.

Instantly, disappointment crashed onto her heart like tidal waves, crushing the last trace of hope she had. All that was left in her was frigid self-deprecation.

“You’re right. It’s quite disappointing. I thought I’d be married by the end of this year.”

Devin did not respond to that.

“But that’s fine. My aunt knows a lot of people. There are more in line even if this one doesn’t work out. I’ll spare some time to look through them before meeting a few more.”

At that, she beamed at him as though nothing had happened earlier.

The look in Devin’s eyes turned colder.