

Chapter 404 See Sabrina Off

Just as Marnie was engrossed in speculating about Claire's identity, Sergio took her hand, leading her forward. "Dad, mom, this is Marnie."

Caught off guard, Marnie's head buzzed with a flurry of thoughts, and her face paled. She managed to utter awkwardly, "Hi."

Her nerves were evident, and she desperately hoped that Claire didn't recognize her. She never expected Claire to be Sergio's mother.

While Claire conversed with Sabrina, she spared a fleeting glance at Marnie with an indifferent air before resuming her conversation.

Marnie's heart skipped a beat, and she discreetly observed Sabrina, feeling a pang of distress.

It was apparent that Claire neither liked nor respected her in front of others.

This was the first time she had come to this place. Yet, she was treated coldly. She thought that no one would think highly of her in the future.

Hoping for support, Marnie glanced at Sergio, wondering if he would intervene and say something on her behalf.

However, Sergio, to her dismay, ignored her and simply pulled her to sit on the sofa.

Sabrina observed Marnie's timid demeanor and suddenly felt a little lucky. Although she was once married, Tyrone's

parents had passed away. Kira had been abroad all year round. Sabrina had never had problems between her and her parents-in-law.

Claire had always been kind to Sabrina, but when Claire was with Marnie, it was like she drastically transformed into an evil mother-in-law.

Claire could ignore Marnie since she was Sergio's mother. But Sabrina wasn't in the right position to complain about Marnie. Besides, Marnie took the time to come and see her off, so she couldn't ignore Marnie.

Therefore, during their conversation, Sabrina attempted to engage Marnie from time to time, but Marnie, overwhelmed by embarrassment, offered minimal responses.

At lunch, Marnie plucked up the courage to serve food to Claire. But Claire maintained an impressive expression toward Marnie and refrained from touching the food Marnie served.

Marnie's face turned pale.

Sabrina contemplated the situation, realizing that if Tyrone hadn't been Elijah's son, she could easily have found herself in Marnie's painful predicament with Kira as her mother-in-law.

After lunch, Sergio drove Marnie back home.

Marnie didn't want to stay here any longer. She wore a dark expression as she got into the car, maintaining a stony silence.

Sergio, breaking the silence, reminded her, "Fasten your seat belt."

"No. I'd be better off in a car accident and killing the baby,"

Marnie retorted. "We don't need to get married. Your family doesn't like me, and you just stand by and do nothing."

"If that's what you wish. Let's head to the hospital for an abortion," Sergio replied calmly, keeping his gaze fixed ahead.

Marnie turned to Sergio in astonishment, struggling to believe what she had just heard. She even doubted that she had imagined things. "What did you just say?"

"Since you don't want to get married, you should go to the hospital right now and have an abortion."

"I..." Marnie's face turned pale at his drastic proposal. "When did I say I don't want to get married?"

"Just now."

"I... I'm just angry! Why didn't you help me when your mother ignored me?"

"Perhaps I could have spoken for you this time. But I'm busy with my work and often not at home. What will you do then?"

"Okay... Let's talk about this later."

Sergio continued, "You should have known my mother's attitude before coming with me. I thought you asked to go with me because you were confident my family would like you, not because you wanted to be humiliated."

"You..." Marnie seethed.

She couldn't fathom Sergio clearly. Sometimes, he would satisfy all her requirements, but other times, he displayed ruthless indifference.

"Since you're here to see Sabrina off, focus on that and don't pay any attention to anything else. Don't do anything that you're not sure of. Just stay calm and don't let other emotions get to you. Sometimes, the more you think about it, the more it will bother you. Others may not care as much as you do."

Marnie had intended to see Sabrina off. She should have focused on Sabrina. But she ended up turning her attention to please Claire, and she couldn't bear the consequences of failure. She was embarrassed, and she even made a fool of herself.

Marnie's lips curled in annoyance. It was easy for Sergio to say that. He wasn't in her position and didn't understand the difficulty of what she was going through.

"But... I just want your mother to like me. I don't want to put you in a dilemma," Marnie insisted.

"Save the exhaustion. If you can't get along with my parents or my family, let it be. It's fine," Sergio replied in a flat tone.

Marnie glared at Sergio's unyielding expression, her frustration intensifying.

Marnie was only acquainted with Sabrina in the Blakely family. With Sabrina's upcoming departure and Sergio's words of not bothering to please his family, Sergio could have kicked her away anytime.

Sergio remained composed, seemingly unconcerned about the situation.

Upon reaching Marnie's house, Sergio parked the car by the roadside and stated, "I won't go upstairs. Have a good rest and think carefully about what I said."

Marnie snorted in irritation and exited the car.

Sergio turned the car around and headed to the company.

As he made a right turn at an intersection, a shadow of a figure flashed in front of him. Sergio reacted quickly, slamming his foot on the brakes.

The woman, still in shock, clutched her phone and fell to the ground.

When she was crossing the road, she dropped her phone. She had bent to pick it up.

However, she noticed a car approaching her before she could straighten back up. She froze like a deer caught in headlights. The car came to a screeching halt, and she was so stunned and frightened that she sat on the ground in shock.

Sergio swiftly unfastened his seat belt and got out of the car, frowning in concern. Observing the woman's pale face, he asked, "Did I hit you?"

The woman nodded her head blankly, momentarily dazed. Then, realizing what he was asking, she shook her head quickly.

"Did I hit you or not?" Sergio asked.

The woman stood up, tucking her phone back into her pocket, and gingerly covered her aching stomach. "No."

"Don't do such a dangerous thing again." Sergio gave the woman a stern glance before returning to his car and driving away.

"Shirley, you really scared me just now." Shirley's concerned classmate walked up to Shirley and held her arm. "Luckily,

that man stopped his car in time, or he might have hit you."

Shirley's face was still a little pale, her hands trembling slightly. "I was also scared."

"It doesn't matter if the phone broke. You don't have to risk your life over picking it up. You could have just let it go."

"I wasn't thinking clearly."

Shirley's initial reaction was driven by the fear of the cost of replacing her phone with a new one. So she rushed forward into the road.

Shirley was still shaking from fear. If she had not been that lucky and the car had hit her...

"I'm just glad you're okay," her classmate remarked, then changed the topic. "Oh, by the way, did you notice how handsome that man was?"

At that time, Shirley was so rattled that she did not pay any attention to the man's appearance. "I didn't notice."

"Fine." Her classmate joked, "Well, I could tell he's pretty rich from his car and clothes. You might have missed an opportunity to pretend you got hit and get some money out of him."

After a while, her classmate noticed Shirley's lingering paleness and asked worriedly, "Shirley, are you feeling okay? Why is your face so pale? Did you actually get hit?"

Shirley reassured her, "No, it's probably just the shock. I haven't come to my senses yet."

Shirley felt a dull, searing pain in her belly. But that was her secret, and she kept it to herself.

"Then you'd better go home and get some rest."

"Okay."

Upon returning home, Shirley quickly took out the medicine the doctor prescribed her. She shook out a few pills into her palm and tilted her head back to swallow them. Then, she lay on the bed, gently touching her belly, and drifted into an unconscious slumber.

It wasn't until six o'clock in the evening, when her father called her for dinner, that Shirley woke up.

Feeling the pain in her belly had subsided, Shirley sighed in relief.