Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 471

Just when both of them were about to leave the café to set their plan in motion, they saw a young couple walk in through the mall entrance.

"F*ck, why did we have to run into them."

Sabrina's expression was filled with animosity the moment she saw them.

The look on Sasha's face was equally grim.

Averting her gaze, she intended to leave via a different exit with Sabrina.

"Let's go from the other side. Don't let it spoil our plans."

"Ѕиге..."

Sabrina quickly complied which was rare for her.

Just when they turned their backs, the lady who was with Solomon called out to them suddenly. "Sabrina, it's a surprise to see you here. Where are you going?"

The lady was none other than Roxanne.

Sabrina used to hate Sasha and was on good terms with Roxanne.

However, ever since Trevor betrayed Sebastian and had gotten their family entangled in an abomination of a marriage alliance, she hated Roxanne's guts.

"Ms. Rocke, don't you dare call my name. I fear that my family will disown me if they find out."

"You..."

Agitated by the insult, Roxanne's expression darkened.

Standing by the side, Sasha avoided looking at them. However, she could feel an intense gaze being focused on her.

"So, both of you are in league with each other now? Don't you hate her anymore? Especially after what she has done to your brother? Instead, both of you seemed to be on good terms?"

Roxanne finally aimed her fury at Sasha. Every single word she spouted was filled with hatred.

Nevertheless, it was ironically humorous at the same time.

What's wrong with this woman? Did learning medicine cause her to lose her sanity?

Sasha sneered to herself and didn't say a word.

Instead, Sabrina unleashed a tirade. "Are you crazy? How can you accuse her of harming my brother? You and your father are the ones truly responsible for doing this to him."

"What did you say?"

"Enough. Stop arguing. Do you think it's glamorous to be quarreling in public?"

Glaring at Roxanne, Solomon chided her, ignoring her pride.

Roxanne was furious.

However, not daring to retort, she had no choice but to comply obediently.

Sabrina sneered at once, "Both of you are really meant for each other—one is a bast*rd while the other a wench. Why didn't you get together from the very beginning?"

A second before Roxanne lunged angrily forward, Sasha quickly covered Sabrina's foul mouth.

"Sabrina! That's enough. Don't forget who you are. If you get into a fight, people will recognize you while your dad will disown you!"

Sasha admonished her at once.

Only then did Sabrina stop.

I am lost for words at the things that could come out from her mouth...

Meanwhile, Solomon grabbed onto Roxanne to restrain her. He had wanted to leave with her but coincidentally, the jewelry shop owner they were supposed to meet came over.

"Mr. George, Ms. Rocke, it's a surprise to see you here. I assumed both of you were no longer coming. Now that you're here, would you like to see the diamond ring together?"

It was now evident that they were there to check out their engagement ring.

Solomon's expression drastically changed.

The first thing he did was look in Sasha's direction.

However, he was disappointed by what he saw.

Sasha didn't react at all. Instead, she was dragging Sabrina away and persuading her to leave. It was as if she had not heard the exchange.

"What's wrong? Are you sad that she has no reaction at all?" Roxanne sneered in a bout of jealousy.

She had noticed that his gaze had been fixated on Sasha instead of her.

Although she didn't love Solomon, she still felt slighted by the fact that he was pining for Sasha.

Behind his specs, Solomon glared fiercely at her.

"Watch your words!"

"My words? Mr. George, don't think that I'm not aware of your history with her. Why don't I test her reaction to your nuptial arrangement on your behalf?"

With that, she ordered the jewelry store boss to bring the diamond ring to them.

"Bring it here?" the boss gasped. "Are you sure it's a good idea? After all, it's a custom-made ring that's exceptionally expensive."

"What are you afraid of? Good things are meant to be shared. Go and get it now. I want to show it to everyone."

Finally, the boss went to retrieve it.

The jeweler was among the best in the city.

Although it wasn't as prestigious as foreign brands, its luxurious pieces were highly sought after by local socialites.

When the boss brought down the engagement rings, a crowd gathered to take a look.