

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 987

It merely took Sabrina a few seconds to reply to Sasha.

Sabrina: I'm currently at Summerbank.

Sasha: Huh? What are you doing there? Haven't you promised to pick us up from the airport? I have been waiting for you!

Sasha was startled when she found out Sabrina was away since Sabrina promised to drop by the airport and called to confirm their estimated time of arrival the day before.

It wasn't much of a big deal if she wasn't at the airport, but why the hell is she out of town? Most importantly, she's at Summerbank!

Sasha: What are you doing at Summerbank?

Sabrina: It's nothing special. I mean, do you really need me when there are so many people to keep the family company?

Sasha: What do you there are a lot of people to keep the family company? Apart from Sebastian and Karl, there's no one there to help us with our luggage!

Since Sasha was in a hurry to explain herself, she couldn't include everyone who had made it to the airport.

Soon, her sister-in-law stopped engaging herself in a conversation with her as if she had disappeared into thin air again.

Well, I guess I'll just forget about it until I meet her in person again. After all, she's free to do anything she wishes since she doesn't really have much of a commitment.

Sasha thought it was nothing and put her phone aside, returning to join the rest of her family.

Unbeknownst to her, Sabrina was currently in a café located in the courtyard of Summerbank.

She was in the middle of a blind date, but the color had long drained from Sabrina's face.

The man opposite him asked when he saw her face turning pale and haggard, "Ms. Hayes, is everything fine? Why do you seem so pale?"

The man wasn't half bad in terms of look. In fact, he was considered to be above the average of his peers. He resembled Solomon in terms of look with his gold-rimmed glasses.

However, there was something odd about the way he carried himself. She felt as if he had gone through countless lessons to groom himself and thought that might have something to do with his identity as the heir of a political figure.

A few seconds of silence later, she replied, "I'm fine."

The man asked with a smile, "Shall we go catch a movie at the cinema? I've just found out there's a new movie screening today!"

"Okay..." Sabrina answered as if she couldn't care less of their upcoming agenda.

A few minutes later, the duo made their way out of the café and hopped in the Maserati at the entrance, heading towards the cinema.

She thought it was about time to stop dwelling in the past and to move on since things didn't work out for her.

Actually, she was against the idea of going on a movie date at the cinema when she was already thirty years old.

After all, she was never a huge fan of sweets, including popcorn and carbonated drinks.

The only thing she had in mind was a wine that was aged for at least a decade.

"Ms. Hayes, I've just gotten our popcorn! Shall we go in?"

"Okay." Sabrina played along with the man and entered the hall with a bucket of popcorn instead of sharing her thoughts with him.

Once they found their seats, it was time for them to enjoy the thrilling movie.

F*ck! A horror film of all things?

The man stammered when the movie was about to begin, "M-Ms. Hayes, I'll always be here just in case you're afraid!"

Sabrina remained silent and continued savoring the popcorn she wasn't interested in at all.

Ten minutes later, it was finally time for the first climax of the movie. The most intense scene took a majority of the customers by surprise.

As a result, the man next to Sabrina shrieked and leaned over in an attempt to seek shelter.

Meanwhile, Sabrina continued savoring the popcorn with her eyes glued to the screen since she wasn't startled at all.

Halfway through the movie, the man on her shoulder sat upright and looked at her in the eyes, muttering her name, "Sabrina..."

"What?"

Sabrina was about to have another mouthful of popcorn, but she paused when she heard the man.

She turned around with her eyes widened since no one, apart from her parents, had ever addressed her in such an intimate manner.

Most of those affiliated with her would address her as Ms. Hayes. Otherwise, her close acquaintance, such as Sasha, would address her with her alias or nicknames.

It has been such a long time ever since someone last addressed me in such an intimate manner.

“I just want to let you know you’re an attractive woman. I’ve never encountered someone as charming as you throughout the years.”

Sabrina’s mind went completely blank since no one had ever complimented her as well. After all, she had quite a unique fashion sense and preferred putting on gothic makeup.

In short, she would show up in front of others as if something was wrong with her mind when she was the heiress of the Hayes.

To her surprise, the man, whom she had merely encountered a few hours ago, praised her in a sincere manner.

As she lost herself in a train of thought, the man in the dark leaned over and kissed her on the lips after gasping out her name for one last time.