# Chapter 251 – Sabrina’s warning to Robin

"It sounds strange, coming from a man with high libido," Sabrina commented.

Zayla must be out of the way and Aria must have said that Robin no longer had women coming around for fun but Sabrina remembered vividly that when they were married, he still had all those flings.

It might be because he was under so much pressure and wanted her back.

Men would always do anything to get whatever they wanted but after getting it, can they keep it?

"People change, Sabrina. I hope that one day, you will love and trust me again," Robin said sadly.

Sabrina could not respond to that part because she knew that she still loved him but trust? That was another story.

Robin pulled over and when he opened the door for her, she instantly said,

"I'm really tired and can't go for a walk."

Robin was not thinking about it for her either, because it had indeed been a long night.

"It's okay. I will see you tomorrow but can I hug you?"

Sabrina did not respond immediately and rather asked him,

"You said you had a birthday gift for me so where is it?"

She was a little shy, asking but he made a promise and she could not help to not be thinking about it.

Robin was quite happy that she had it imprinted on her mind and smiled,

"You will see it tomorrow."

Sabrina took a step closer and due to the close distance, she hugged him, burying her face in his chest.

Robin wrapped his arms around her, his heart warming to her action.

Who could have known that just a hug from his ex-wife would bring him so much happiness?

When Sabrina pulled away, she said solemnly,

"Robin, please keep your promise. I must have endured it before but I don't have that energy anymore."

He was about to ask what she was talking about when she warned in a serious tone,

"If you complicate yourself with any other woman, you will never see me nor your twins ever again."

He knew that sometimes, the women seduced Robin too, and knowing his weakness, he better toughen up and not fall for anything that would lead to a scandal.

Robin held her two hands, smiled, and responded,

"I'm glad you are telling me this but a promise is a promise."

"Goodnight, Robin."

"Goodnight, dear one."

Robin watched with a smile until she entered the room and closed the door before he sat back into his car, his expression dark, as he drove to the warehouse.

By the time Robin reached the warehouse, Devin was already there so Robin asked him,

"How did you get here so early?"

"Daniel agreed to take Matilda to the mansion since he was going to drop Lizzy," Devin revealed and Robin smiled,

"I see."

He was happy that things were mended between Daniel and Lizzy once again. It was obvious in the way they danced.

"The general was here too but you missed him. He was driving out when I was driving in," Devin said and Robin smiled, partly guessing the reason why the general was there.

"It must have been because of Kennedy."

"I'm sorry for what he did to your mother," Daniel said with remorse but somehow, the pain was not as much as it was before and Robin had the opportunity to get revenge now.

"He will pay for it."

When they reached the open space where Zayla was tied to a chair, back-to-back with her father, It was obvious that the bodyguards had tortured them badly because they could barely open their eyes under the dim lights.

"What is going on?" Robin asked them, the two bodyguards remaining smiled. The other two had left with the general.

"Their sustainability to torture is very low."

Robin nodded his head in understanding since both the father and daughter had never tasted hardship in their lives.

"What are their chances of survival?"

"Fifty percent for the girl and thirty for the old man. The old man's torture was supervised by the general because of the woman he killed."

Robin wondered if Kennedy would ever be able to use his eyes again and could not help imagining exactly what the general to his eyes.

Everywhere around it was red and he could not stand even a little light. The old man was also unconscious.

"Torture the girl some more. I want to see it myself," Robin commanded.

If he tortured Kennedy anymore, he might die and miss the jail term.

Robin also felt that perhaps, seeing Zayla in pain would heal some of the guilt he was feeling for all that he did to Sabrina because of her.

Bright lights were turned on and Zayla opened her eyes blurrily.

One of her eyes even looked damaged and she could only see from one.

"Robin-please-kill-me."

Zayla was speaking so slowly, that one had to pay attention to hear her. She felt so much pain than her body was able to take and all she wanted was death.

"Sorry, I don't want you dead. You still have to go to prison."

There was a light facing Zayla directly and when it was switched on, she closed her eyes tightly to avoid the harsh rays.

Her head was forcefully raised to face the ceiling, and a wet towel was used to cover her face before ice-cold water was poured onto her face continuously, she lost the strength to hold her breath and breathed in the water, feeling it in her head, lungs, and other organs until her struggle became minimal, almost coming to a standstill before Robin said,

"Enough."

They stopped and when they removed the towel, Zayla looked lifeless but since Robin did not want her dead, he said to them,

"Please send them to the hospital and cuff them to the bed. When they are a little better, they will begin the trial."

"Yes sir," the bodyguards responded and began to untie the father and daughter.

Devin looked at Robin and said,

"I'm impressed so when will you begin your cooking lesson? Matilda is with Sabrina."

He wanted to help Robin win Sabrina as Robin wanted and also felt that Robin might not be comfortable with Matilda around when he was learning to cook Sabrina's favorite meals.

"Tomorrow morning. I have a date with Sabrina in the evening," Robin said with a smile, Devin smiled back.

Since Robin knew the basics of cooking, it was not going to be hard for him to learn about Sabrina's favorite meals.

"Then I will be waiting. You already have my address."

# Chapter 252 – Learning to cook Sabrina’s favorite dish

It was already late by the time Robin left the warehouse so he could not call his grandmother Cecilia, to send her driver to bring him the keys to the villa, only getting through Margaret the housekeeper to inform her to prepare the house for his return.

Margaret was surprised and since there was so much to do, he woke the maids to get to work whilst she supervised.

"The master is returning home. Get his room ready. Remove the linens and begin cleaning everywhere, and he would have some things delivered in the morning," Margaret said to the maids.

It was past midnight but the activities in the villa at a time like that were as if it was daybreak.

Robin went to sleep in his office but woke up early to go and check on Sabrina at her mansion before passing by the boutique to get some clothes for himself and Sabrina, glad that he knew her size now like the back of his hand.

After that, they drove to Devin's penthouse.

"Robin, come on in, I will just finish up on the phone," Devin said when he opened the door for him.

It was not hard for Robin to locate the kitchen and went there before Devin returned.

Devin had already purchased a lot of ingredients and was only waiting for Robin's arrival since he wanted both Robin and Sabrina's first date to be perfect.

He was glad, as he remembered how Sabrina complained about Robin messing up her date with Martin and Daniel knew it was all because Robin knew a lot about Martin that neither of them knew by then.

"So, Robin, what is Sabrina's favorite food?" Devin asked seriously but Robin was a little lost here.

"You should be the one telling me."

Devin shook his head as disappointment flashed in his eyes.

"Robin, I thought you would figure it out before getting here. How many times did you ever see her eating at home?"

Robin felt guilty since during those times, he never cared.

He wished he could have just allowed the bodyguards to finish off Zayla but that would still happen anyway.

"Hardly. It's only at the mansion that I see her eating pasta at most times when I eat there."

Devin smiled and asked him again, "and you still can't figure it out?"

Robin never saw it that way but that was exactly what Devin was telling him and his handsome face creased a little.

"Her favorite food is pasta?"

"I must confess that I was so upset with her upon her return and liking something completely different from what she used to like before."

"She still eats her favorite salads and other foods if I prepare or order them for her but she never enjoyed them like pasta."

Robin could not help feeling that Sabrina's change to liking pasta must be because of him, which gave him mixed feelings.

"Sabrina likes pasta?"

"I figured it was because she cooked it for you so much that it became her favorite food too," Devin explained but Robin began to sweat.

If pasta was Sabrina's favorite food, then his doubts superseded his faith that he would ever be able to impress her with all that he was learning.

"I have eaten a lot of different kinds of pasta since she left but none of them tastes like the one she cooks."

"That is because she uses our mother's recipe and the life-changing ingredient is the sauce," Devin explained with a sad smile, as memories of their mother flooded in again.

"I see. Daniel taught me how to make pasta."

Devin was glad because that would save them time.

"So I will teach you how to make Sabrina's favorite sauce and you shall cook the pasta for me to see."

"Okay," Robin agreed so Devin went on to say,

"The ingredients you need are crushed tomatoes, onion, garlic, butter, dried basil, salt, sugar, pepper and other good flavors. I have packaged all these for you to take along." He lifted a paper bag full of groceries and Robin smiled,

"Thank you."

"To save time, I would direct you on what to do with the ingredients and oh, my sister added a chicken breast recipe to her pasta and after everything is done, she would add it as a side dish."

"True," Robin remembered that part of Sabrina's pasta always having a lot of evenly cut chicken breasts.

"So, you can begin dicing the onion," Daniel instructed and Robin got to work. He was not as fast as either Daniel or Devin but he cut everything neatly and perfectly, Devin was impressed that the guy was not just a business guru.

"Use a garlic press to press the garlic," Devin continued to instruct and Robin kept obeying. "Now heat your olive oil."

Robin took a saucepan, put it on fire, and poured a fair amount of olive oil, setting it on the stove as Devin said,

"Sauté the onions and stir frequently until they soften and shine for about three minutes. The onions should sizzle and hiss as they cook, just as you are doing now. Add the garlic and stir to combine. This would prevent the garlic from burning."

He observed as Robin followed his instructions perfectly before adding,

"Allow it to cook for an additional two minutes before you add the basil, red pepper flakes, salt, and sugar."

Robin obeyed and Devin said again,

"Stir to combine. Add butter. Then stir and cook for one minute."

Robin was very serious and since his date was in a few hours, he was not messing things up at all.

"Add half a can of the crushed tomatoes. Scratch the bottom of the pan to remove any stuck-on bits. Reduce heat to low. Now add the remaining tomatoes. Stir in a quarter cup of water. If it's too thick, you can add a little more water."

Robin was smiling, impressed by the mixture in front of him.

"Now you have to allow the sauce to simmer for ten minutes up to one hour. If you are simmering it for a longer period, stir the sauce occasionally and add additional water as needed to keep the sauce at the correct consistency."

Robin nodded his head and did as told whilst Devin folded his arms to his chest, watching him with interest.

Since it's simmering…."

The doorbell rang and Devin was confused.

"I'm not expecting anyone but I will go and check. You can begin with the pasta whilst I get the door."

Robin began to boil the water for the pasta and remembering Sabrina's side dish, he began to salt and pepper both sides of the chicken breast when he heard Sabrina and Matilda's voices from the living room.

"Devin, what is that aroma coming from the kitchen?" It smells like tomato sauce. Are you making pasta?"

Sabrina was the one asking and the interest in her voice made Robin smile.

The water for the pasta was boiling and Robin lost concentration.

When he was about to pour the uncooked pasta into the hot water, his hand rested over the hot lid of the simmering sauce and pain ripped through his body.

"Ouch!" Robin screeched.

"Devin, who is in the kitchen?" Sabrina asked, and even Matilda and Lizzy's brows were raised questionably.

# [Bonus chapter]Chapter 253 – Robin nailed it

The three women were suspicious to hear a male voice coming from Devin's kitchen, knowing that Devin's best friend was on the run.

Devin was nervous, not wanting to ruin Robin's surprise for Sabrina.

"It's nobody, just me."

Matilda was suspicious because when she spoke with Devin on the phone, she heard him talking to someone and thought that her mind was playing games on her.

It was the reason why she came without informing him with the excuse that she wanted to pick her working clothes for tomorrow, having Sabrina and Lizzy tagging along because they were bored.

She quickly rushed to the kitchen and seeing Robin, she froze, as he pressed his finger on his lips.

Matilda guessed that Robin was learning to cook to impress Sabrina like Daniel did for Lizzy, but was worried about the discoloration on his hand, which must be from a burn he sustained, for which reason he screamed.

However, if she uttered a word, then everyone would know that Robin was there so she swallowed her pity, smiled, turned around, and went back to the living room.

"There's no one there but I think your food would burn," she said to alert Devin to go check on Robin.

"Alright, whatever you need is upstairs," Devin hurried to the kitchen.

"Girls, I think we can go now," Matilda said after picking a few non-needed stuff from Devin's room.

Sabrina and Lizzy wanted to bid Devin goodbye in the kitchen but Matilda dragged them away, whilst saying to Sabrina,

"Did you not say that you have a date in the evening? You should be resting well or Devin would make you eat too much, you won't be able to eat whatever Robin would order for you."

Sabrina agreed that Devin might indeed force her to eat which she did not want to and left with Lizzy and Matilda.

Devin saw that Robin's skin was discolorizing, already forming blisters, and helped him to wash the burn under running water whilst he went to get the first aid box.

When he returned, he cleaned the area and patted it dry with a clean towel before covering it with a clean bandage.

"Do you need a painkiller?"

"No," Robin shook his head and went to finish off what he started.

He loved the aroma of the sauce since it was just like the one Sabrina used to make for him and since he already had experience with chicken breast and pasta, those were also ready within a short time.

"Now let's see if it tastes the way my sister used to make it for you," Devin said and began with the plating.

"I don't want much. I want to eat with her," Robin said, not wanting to ruin his date and Devin shook his head, wishing that Robin had been like this from the onset.

There was no doubt they would have been best friends.

"There are still at least six hours to your date time," Devin reminded him but Robin wanted to eat with Sabrina.

The times they ate together, both their appetites were boosted, for which reason he wanted it so.

"You are right but I still want just a little," Robin insisted, Devin shrugged.

The leftovers would still come in handy anyway and Matilda might get to enjoy it later when she comes home.

When Robin tasted the food, a proud smile lined the corners of his lips.

"It's just the way Sabrina makes it."

He ate again, and then again but then, his plate was empty.

"I want more."

Devin was munching the food, feeling good that Robin cooked for him and how he nailed it perfectly.

They did not even bother to carry the food to the dining table but were eating in the kitchen.

"You are going to cook again and you have a date remember? Please leave my house before Matilda returns," Devin said, twirling the pasta around his fork and lifting it to his mouth.

"You are such a cheat," Robin shook his head and accused him before recalling something and saying, "wait, Sabrina must have seen my car."

Robin suddenly remembered that his car was in Devin's garage where Matilda must have parked hers but Devin shook his head, still munching on the food.

"If she had, she would have drawn my attention and besides, I used one of your cars last night so she won't think you are here."

"Alright, thanks. I will see you later." Robin said and reached the door after carrying the groceries when Devin stopped him.

"Robin, about Martin. Do you have a plan?" He already informed Robin about what happened and though Robin said he was going to take care of it, Devin still wanted to be involved.

"Yes. I will get him and his sister where they would never be able to escape. They are the next on my list," Robin's expression changed whiles he spoke.

Devin smiled and Robin left.

He drove to the villa after calling Cecilia to send the driver to meet him halfway but the woman was just so excited.

"Robin, I saw the news and you have made me happy." It was the first time Robin heard the old woman giggle like a sixteen-year-old.

"I'm glad you are happy, grandma, I told you that you would hear the news."

"I also hope that Sabrina gives you a second chance. It wasn't entirely your fault," she said sadly, Robin forced a smile and responded on the phone,

"That is why I'm moving back to the villa."

"Then you have my blessings," the old woman said with the same excitement, Robin smiled before saying on the phone,

"Thank you."

Reaching the villa, he checked and was satisfied that everything was in order before going to the kitchen to keep the groceries in the fridge.

The maids and the housekeeper were surprised to see that the master entered the kitchen and were happy it wasn't in a mess.

They already guessed they would have been in trouble.

After a short nap, Robin showered and dressed up so attractively, everyone was awed but could not directly compliment him.

His long sleeve causual shirt hid the bandage as he said to Margaret,

"Sabrina would be spending the night here and you know what she likes."

"Yes sir," Margaret said excitedly. She knew Sabrina's favorite flowers and was already headed to the garden to get some to fill the house.

# Chapter 254 – Recreating memories

"It's okay, Liz, I don't need all that makeup. I'm only going to eat in a house I spent three years of my life in," Sabrina said to the all-worked-up Lizzy who wanted to ensure that her sister was looking her best.

"You still have to look your best, so that Robin doesn't look at any other woman. He is a good guy with a bad weakness, just like Daniel," Lizzy said, Both Sabrina and Matilda glared at her and Sabrina asked her,

"Liz, I know that you and Daniel aren't official but has he ever cheated on you?"

Lizzy recalled Daniel telling her that he hadn't had any woman from the moment he began to show interest in her but could not help being doubtful from the way he never touched her intimately until they recently shared a kiss.

"I don't live with him so how would I know what he does in my absence?"

Sabrina was saddened that Lizzy had those thoughts because even she was trying her best to convince herself that Robin had changed.

"Please don't let my experience influence you negatively."

"You are right, Sabrina, I already told her that people change but I don't know the reason why she still keeps that in her mind," Matilda spoke with dismay, knowing that Daniel was trying his best to make Lizzy happy.

She could not tell Lizzy that Daniel was just slow because of his job and how he had been trying to track down Mara.

"I'm not strong like my sister. I doubt I would be able to take it Daniel ever cheats on me," Lizzy said in a possessive tone, making the two other women wonder exactly when she drank a love portion.

"You are talking as if you two are already in a relationship. The last time I checked, you were trying to avoid him and now, you sound like a love-sick teenager," Matilda pointed out and Sabrina laughed.

"I couldn't control my heart when it fell for him so what more can I do?" Lizzy said pathetically, Sabrina did not know how to comfort her but only hoped that her next date would be better than the rest.

"Since you have another date coming, I can't wait to hear the result."

"I just hope that things move to a different level. Sometimes I feel as if he wants me but other times, I feel differently," Lizzy said honestly and Matilda decided to tease her a little bit, saying,

"You already shared some hot kisses."

Lizzy blushed but her response was interrupted by the doorbell.

"That must be Robin," Matilda said and caught Sabrina's smile. At the same time, her cheeks turned red and she stood up from the bed.

"So how do I look?" She asked nervously since she was going to the villa.

That was the place where Robin never even looked at her before, no matter the effort she put into her looks until she got tired of trying.

"Amazing and I packed some bags for you since you are not returning tonight," Lizzy said, giving her the items.

Sabrina was about to take it when she thought about something and said,

"No, leave it there."

"How would you make it to the office tomorrow?" Lizzy asked worriedly but Sabrina had a plan and did not hide it from her.

She must have settled for less in their time of marriage because she was blinded by love but the same love became an eye-opener for her, her expectations were now high.

"That should be his responsibility if he wants to prove that he has changed, right?"

Matilda and Lizzy smiled as both of them responded simultaneously,

"Right."

When Robin arrived at the mansion, he was a little nervous when he pressed the doorbell, waiting for one of the maids to open the door for him. This was the first time he had taken any woman on a date and could not help fearing that something might go wrong.

When the door opened, he was about to say something when he saw Sabrina standing there, looking so gorgeous and smiling as if the world was problem-free.

He just didn't like that Lizzy designed dresses for her which aided in hiding her bump since Robin loved to see it.

"Dear one, you look very stunning," he smiled and spoke. Taking her hand, he planted a small kiss at the make of it, making her shiver with unease.

Sabrina quickly withdrew her hands, not knowing if it was her pregnancy hormones making her feel the way she did.

"Thank you and you look great yourself."

"Thank you," Robin said, not offended that she pulled her hand away because she still had her smile plastered on her face.

The drive was in a comfortable silence under slow music and Sabrina was surprised to see Robin all tensed but did not question him.

When they arrived at the villa, Sabrina's mood soared, seeing all the bright fresh flowers around.

She remembered turning the garden into a flower garden and recognizing the flowers that they were from there.

Not much had changed in the villa but somehow, everything felt new. The maids were so excited to see her, greeting her respectfully.

Sabrina responded to all their greetings with a smile, as Robin led her to the master bedroom, which they used to share from before.

He did not enter with her and stopped at the entrance.

"There is a dress on the bed. Please change into it and wait for me in the living room," Robin said, Sabrina's brows creased with confusion, wondering if he did not like the dress she wore.

"Why? You don't like what I'm wearing?"

Disappointment laced her voice and Robin thought to explain,

"It's beautiful but I'm trying to recreate that Valentine' day memory. Will you help me please?"

Sabrina was taken aback by his words when she realized that he was trying to make amends and erase that painful memory where he disappointed her but there was one problem.

"But today is not Valentine's Day."

Sabrina thought her observation was going to ruin whatever he had in store for their first date but Robin already had an answer before making the statement.

"Every day would be valentine' day, Christmas, thanksgiving and what have you, only if you give me the chance."

# Chapter 255 – He was not the Robin she married

Everything was so new to Sabrina; she was unprepared and had no idea about what response to give.

Worse, she could not think with Robin's pleading gaze on her.

The friendship she accepted was becoming more than what she expected.

"I will go and change," Sabrina said, went inside, and shut the door.

In there, so many things were cruising through her mind.

When did Robin become like this? He never even spent the weekend at home before and now, it was as if a different person was put inside the body of the old Robin.

Sabrina was confused and did not know what to do.

Seeing the red dress on the bed, her attention drifted to it and she picked it up.

It was not from the JC's clothing line but it was a beautiful red, knee-length dress.

When her fingers rubbed the fabric, the texture was enough to tell her that he spent a fortune on it for her.

Sitting on the bed, she hugged the dress tightly to her chest and the texture was soothing, she laid her back on the bed in deep thought.

She must have even dozed off a bit because a knock on the door jolted her awake and she realized that she had not changed as Robin had instructed so she quickly removed the dress she wore and put on the red one when she heard the familiar voice behind the door.

"Dear one, are you there?" She heard Robin's voice and quickly tried to zip the dress but it was to her back, unlike the one she wore before, which had the zip to the side.

"I'm coming," she yelled.

Unable to change back quickly into the dress she wore before, she went to open the door without zipping the dress but since it was to her back, Robin would not see it anyway.

"Are you alright?" Robin asked worriedly.

He went to start cooking but felt she might be hungry and since he already told the maids to go to bed, he decided to squeeze some oranges for her.

Worry nudged him when he realized that she was not at the dining table as he had told her and decided to go and look for her, fearing that something was wrong.

An embarrassing smile stretched Sabrina's lips when she saw the worry lines on his forehead.

"I'm sorry, I dozed off."

Robin understood that in her condition, she needed more relaxation and sighed with relief.

"Do you need more rest?" He asked softly, thinking of whether or not he had to keep the orange juice for later.

"No. Everything is so overwhelming," Sabrina forced a smile and spoke.

The more kept seeing Robin, the more confused she'd get when he turned away.

It was as if they had exchanged roles with Robin doing Sabrina's chores and Sabrina equally doing his.

She used to be the one waiting on him at every point in time but the clock seemed to have changed hands.

"Dinner is almost done. I just thought that you would need the orange juice," Robin said, drawing her attention to the drink in the glass in the tray.

"Yeah, thank you," Sabrina said, and taking the drink, she emptied it to half of the glass at a go. Her throat was dry because she slept a little.

"You must be thirsty. Do you want more?" Robin asked with care but she held up the half-emptied glass.

"This would do and…" Sabrina paused, feeling shy to say it but her silence disturbed Robin and he asked,

"What?"

"The zip. Can you help me please?"

She knew it was either him or nobody else since none of the maids were walking around like she expected, feeling that due to the reduction in their workload, their sleeping time changed too.

However, it was rather their usual sleeping time. She was the one who was awake at an off time.

"Sure."

Robin dropped the tray on the nightstand and helped her with the zip. When he was done, he stood there and admired the dress.

"It fits perfectly," he said and Sabrina observed that he had equally changed his shirt into a red one.

"But my bump."

She didn't like the way her bump stood out from the dress but Robin smiled and confessed,

"I want to see more of your bump, dear one. It's the reason why I chose this design."

"Oh." Sabrina went silent as Robin asked again,

"If you are ready? Can we go now?" He was afraid she would fall asleep again and their date would be ruined.

However, Sabrina was still finding it so hard to believe that she could not leave with him immediately and said,

"I will join you."

Robin nodded his head and left, leaving her in shock. After gulping down the rest of the juice, she decided to take the glass to the kitchen and was frozen in shock.

"Robin, you are cooking?"

This surprise outweighed all the other ones from before and she was beginning to think that indeed, this was not Robin.

The guy she married for three years did not know how to even boil water but everything in the kitchen was in order and the aroma was super.

Robin stiffened slightly and turned around, facing her with the apron he wore to not get his clothes soiled.

"It was meant to be a surprise but it's okay. I'm already done," he said shyly due to the shocked expression on her face but since his long sleeve was rolled to the elbow, Sabrina saw it when he went to take the drinking glass from her.

"What happened to your arm," She asked worriedly, Robin felt elated that she cared so much to find out.

"Just a little burn. It's nothing really," Robin smiled and said, rolling down his long sleeve to cover the bandage but Sabrina was still worried and asked him.

"You sustained it whilst cooking?" She held his arm and rolled up the sleeve again.

She almost removed the bandage when Robin pulled his hand away.

"Yes, but it's almost healed."

"How long have you been cooking?" Sabrina asked curiously, not believing that this was the Robin she was married to for three years.

# Chapter 256 - Sabrina was impressed.

"I began learning a few weeks ago," Robin said honestly, Sabrina was amazed by the man standing in front of her in an apron plating the food he prepared with a fantastic aroma.

There were no maids around for her to think that somebody cooked the food for him.

"Robin, is this really you?"

Robin was having missed feelings, unable to tell if she was happy or doubtful of him.

"Sabrina, I know that I've been a jerk but you taught me how to love. These were the things you used to do for me but I took them for granted until you left. Are you ready to eat?" He asked politely.

Sabrina smiled, not able to take her eyes off him. Well, since he cooked, she was eager to know how it tasted.

"Yes, yes I am."

Robin's lips thinned into a smile at the eagerness she attached to eating the food.

It made him very happy that she was pleased with the little effort he put into making her happy.

"Alright. Please wait at the dining table," Robin said as he could not continue with what he was doing when her curious gaze pinned on him like that.

Sabrina refused. "No, I want to watch."

Seeing Robin most of the time dressed elegantly in his suit taking charge of things in the office and commanding her to do whatever he wanted, this sight was a humble side of Robin which Sabrina never saw, for which reason her interest was captured.

Robin smiled shyly but did not lie. "It's difficult to cook under the gaze and scrutiny of an experienced person like you."

"Then you should forget that I am here," Sabrina responded, still refusing to leave. Robin's hands shook a little, as he continued plating the food.

Who knew that the woman he neglected would be the one to bring out this side of him?

Robin arranged the food neatly on the dining table under her shocking gaze, Sabrina's mouth could not close for some time.

It was until he pulled a chair for her that she recovered from the shock.

Still, she did not touch her cutlery or anything, just lost in thought. She did not believe that a man could change like this, especially one like Robin, who exhumed so much authority in the business world over great men and women.

"You seem so surprised. If you don't mind, I can feed you."

Sabrina did not answer so he lifted the fork twirled with pasta and sauce to her lips and she parted them to welcome the pasta.

She closed her eyes and savored the taste of every ingredient.

"It tastes like my mother's recipe," Sabrina said thoughtfully. Then she opened her eyes and stared at him. "Did you learn from Devin?"

She began to piece a few things together. The next person who cooks like her is Devin.

Then again, she heard a male voice when she followed Matilda to see Devin and he denied that there was somebody there.

Also, since Martin and Devin were no longer best friends and with Zayla out of the way, Devin no longer hated Robin.

"Wait, you were in his house when we came there right?" She asked critically, Robin could not lie to her and said truthfully,

"You caught me. Yes."

Sabrina was astonished. Cooking wasn't something that took just a day to learn and Robin said he began learning a few weeks ago so was it from Devin all along?

She had to find out. "So, did you learn all this today?"

"I learned how to make the pasta from Daniel and I had also learned how to cook a few other dishes already so I had the basics and asked him to teach me how to make your favorite dish."

"This is well cooked," Sabrina complimented and began munching the food hungrily, Robin's heart warmed and he began to eat his food as well, saying,

"Coming from you, I would take it as a compliment."

"You deserve it," Sabrina wholeheartedly said and emptied her glass after eating so much pasta, Robin picked up the jar and asked her,

"More juice?"

"Half glass," she smiled and said. After pouring the juice for her, Robin dropped the cutlery and began to look at her keenly, regret filled his heart for his past actions.

Seeing Sabrina eating the food he cooked made him so happy but he remembered that he never thanked her when she used to do it for him.

"I'm sorry for missing out on all those eventful days."

"It's in the past and I'm honestly impressed," Sabrina smiled at him.

Robin waited until she ate her fill before he packed the plates into the dishwasher.

Returning to his chair, he said to her,

"So, there is something I need to show you."

"Okay, where is it?" Sabrina asked, feeling lazy after eating so much.

"In my father's bedroom."

Sabrina was slightly confused and frowned,

"I thought you showed me everything the last time."

"No. I held on to the most important one," Robin revealed, and Sabrina was even more curious.

"Okay. I would like to see it."

They climbed up the stairs and Robin went through the archives and brought out the briefcase containing the diamonds, letter, and all the medical reports.

"You might want to sit down," he said and Sabrina sat on the bed, eager to see what he had for her.

"Sabrina, this is how I found out about everything. I hope you don't take it the wrong way but I don't want to hide anything from you."

Robin dropped the briefcase in front of Sabrina as he spoke, she grimaced,

"What are you talking about?"

He opened the briefcase and said to her,

"This belongs to you."

"What is this?" Sabrina asked, staring at Robin and not the briefcase like he wanted.

"Just look at the things inside the briefcase. I will excuse you and work on my next agenda for our date. I guess we would have to talk after so I'm going to prepare a place."

That said, Robin left her alone in the room since her reaction would determine the next phase of their relationship.

# Chapter 257 - We are still on our date remember?

The room and the bed on which Sabrina sat, only brought her so many memories, and the handwriting on the letter caused her heart to long for Ronald, Robin's late father, Sabrina was already feeling his presence, as she read every word and detail of the letter.

As the beginning of the letter stated that Robin was reading the letter because he had changed, Sabrina could still not put a finger on when this change began and thought about asking him later.

However, reaching the middle and the last part, Sabrina realized that Robin already knew everything through this letter, before exposing Zayla and her father.

Her red dress was already soaked wet with tears, as she read the letter for the fourth time.

Something heavy settled in her heart, feeling that Robin had changed a lot because he found out that she donated her kidney to save him.

At first, she thought that he found out at the party but how wrong she was. This was the kind of love she didn't want.

To her, it wasn't enough to love someone because the person saved one's life and she could not help wondering what if at another point in time, someone else saved Robin's life and demanded for him to marry her for it? He might oblige.

Love must be without conditions. It should come from the heart. True love is loving someone for who they are, whether they deserve it or not.

Sabrina knew that Robin did not deserve her love because of a great weakness he had but still could not stop loving him.

Even now, she still felt foolish that her fragile heart still longed for him.

However, she also felt that love was not enough to bring them together if this was the reason why Robin had changed so much.

It was the same reason why Zayla caused all the raucous in his life and he stood there watching, doing nothing about it.

She also learned that the diamonds were fake and had been sold so what were they doing here?

Wiping her tears, she headed to the door and opened it, only to see Robin sitting behind it with his head resting on his knees, looking pitiful.

Sabrina realized that she had been in there for close to two hours, wondering how long Robin had been in front of the door.

He lifted his head and when their gazes met, his eyes were as red as hers, if not more.

"Have you seen everything?" He asked in a remorse-laced tone.

Sabrina never saw him broken in his life like he was now, not even when they were married.

"How long have you known all these?" She asked in a cold tone, Robin let out a deep breath he did not know he was holding, and his head lowered.

He knew that the truth would put her off and said,

"Let's talk in the living room."

Sabrina bobbed her head and Robin went back to put everything where they belonged before locking the door and escorting her down the stairs.

Sabrina was amazed to see cushions, blankets, duvets, pillows, and little decorative lamps, all in red, and arranged in a way that gave the room a romantic vibe but her mood was already sore.

Robin was smart enough to make her eat before revealing everything because right now, she felt that even water would taste bitter in her mouth.

"You know that we don't need this right?"

She was indirectly taking a stand that nothing could happen between them but Robin still had hope because no matter what, both of them would still be together because of the twins.

Robin was grateful for the fact that the unborn twins were the saviors of his marriage.

The reason why he would always have an excuse to see her every day to right all his wrongs.

"We are still on our date, remember?"

Sabrina already agreed to spend the night, and could not go back on his words, thereby not saying anymore, as Robin led her to the blankets.

They were thick and cozy, he guided her to relax her back against the cushions he put together, before propping her with pillows.

Sabrina would have been moved by these actions but not after all that she found out.

"Are you comfortable?" Robin asked and she nodded her head but her smiles from before were all gone.

"Yes, so you can answer my question now."

Her voice was stern and Robin's throat felt dry, as he recounted truthfully,

"It was the day Daniel called you for the keys to the villa."

"The day you fainted," Sabrina clarified and Robin agreed,

"Yes."

Sabrina's lips stretched but the smile did not reach her eyes.

"It all makes sense now. You changing and trying to get me back, was all because you knew that I saved your life."

Robin expected this but from the way she turned cold, he did not know where to begin from.

"No…"

"And the diamonds, I thought they were fake and sold?" Sabrina cut him off and asked, Robin explained,

"No. Daniel helped me to get fake ones. These are real and they are yours. I didn't want anyone to know that they existed, for which reason I came up with the fake ones. It could attract robbers if news circulated that such diamonds were in this villa."

Sabrina bobbed her head, agreeing that he was right about the diamonds but she did not save his life to receive a trophy later.

"But your father already knows that I don't want them and you think that you love me because he told you to."

Robin smiled bitterly, hoping that she would believe him for once.

"No Sabrina. I know that you won't believe me but it's the truth. I didn't know what love was. I didn't even take your actions seriously because I thought that you married me because your father wanted help, so you were in for the money when the woman who saved my life was somewhere."

"Sabrina, if I indeed hated you, I never would have wanted a child from you. I was desperate for a child but how come I never impregnated anyone?"

Sabrina recalled what Zayla said that Robin was complaining to Daniel when drunk that after all their intimate moments, she never got pregnant and was torn between believing him or standing her ground, as he continued to speak….

# chapter 258 - …you were the only woman I loved

"I tried to convince myself that I shouldn't love you but rather the woman who saved my life since there would be no me without her but the attraction was like a ray and I kept hurting, feeling it was wrong to feel that way towards you."

"I was hurting you on purpose because I felt that my father sent away the woman who saved my life because of you so why should I make you happy? I thought you'd leave but you stayed and each time, the feelings grew stronger."

Robin was not bold enough to take in her facial features whilst explaining everything so his head was lowered.

Sabrina's eyes were closed, as she leaned back against the cushion, digesting his words.

"It was after our last night and when our divorce was finalized, that I began to feel the emptiness."

"Sabrina, I thought that if I had the woman who saved my life with me, then I could get over you and my conscience would be clear but it wasn't. It was rather the beginning of my problems because you were constantly on my mind," he said bitterly.

His voice grew husky from the dryness of his throat so when Sabrina opened her eyes and saw the bottle of water, she picked it for him.

He smiled with gratitude and drank a reasonable amount before saying,

"Thank you."

Closing and dropping the bottle beside him, he was quiet for a while before gathering the courage to continue speaking,

"To my shame, I thought that perhaps, doing it with other women would help me to get over you but it didn't work either and any time Zayla was close to me, instead of the love I thought I felt for her, it was disdain and I had to keep tolerating her because I thought she saved my life."

Sabrina was surprised to hear all this. All the time when Robin appeared in public with Zayla, they looked perfect and she had no idea that things were not working out between them.

As for Robin's flings, she knew that he might not be able to even remember their names but the regret was heavy in his voice.

"I'm sorry but I realized it too late that all along, you were the only woman I loved."

Did he love her? Sabrina was finding it hard to believe that she only heard the words she was dying to hear from him after their divorce and both of them were a crying mess under the dim decorative lanterns.

"To be honest with you, I tried so hard to fight it but it only got worse and I hated every woman who came close to me. I couldn't even have any erections and you were constantly in my dreams."

This was the second time Sabrina heard him say that and she wondered if he would begin to feel the attraction he felt towards other women again if they reunited.

Many things merged to cause the pain in her marriage and she didn't want to go through all that anymore.

Robin knew that some of the things might come out offensive but he believed that since they were both hurting, it was the perfect opportunity to put all the hurt together so that if things got better between them, then nothing and no one from the past would come between them or to cause them problems.

"It was only when I began to accept that indeed, I was in love with you that I felt better yet, I was too ashamed to approach you but every time I met you at events and got close to you, I would feel so much peace in my heart and long to spend time with you every way I could but I didn't get a chance."

"Devin and Martin were there. For other men, it was easy to intimidate them to give up but not those two men. Then you started showing strange symptoms and with our coincidental meetings in the hospitals, I was suspicious that you were pregnant but you kept denying it so I got someone to spy on you."

Robin smiled as he recalled that day.

"Sabrina, the day I found out that you were pregnant was the happiest day in my life. It just wasn't about the pregnancy but the fact that I had a genuine reason to be closer to you."

Sabrina was finding it hard to believe that part but she already had a plan on how to test him on that and did not want to delve into it.

As such, she gave him her listening ears.

"Your pregnancy was the only excuse I could use to shamelessly meander my way into your life again, though I knew there was no possibility for us being together, especially when Zayla saved my life and was pregnant for me."

Robin paused at that part. He must have taken the blame all this while but it was time to equally point out her errors if that would help her to understand the length at which she also contributed to causing the damage in their marriage.

"Sabrina, you were partly a part of the problem." Sabrina's eyes widened as he spoke,

"If you had told me from the onset that it was you, things would have been different. What was the point in keeping it a secret when another woman was enjoying the reward of your sacrifice?"

Sabrina gritted her teeth, recalling Zayla's confession of how she manipulated her, for which reason Sabrina knew that one of her greatest mistakes was in trusting Zayla but she also had to defend herself.

"I didn't know it was the reason why she was with you," Sabrina yelled. She was upset, not with Robin but with Zayla and herself.

If only she had probed a little.

Robin must have been cold towards her then but he was always vocal and would have told her if she got him a little upset.

"Anytime you said that she saved your life, I wanted to know how but also felt that I shouldn't care. You should have been clear with it," she pushed the blame back to him.

Robin's brows raised and he was not ready to allow her to escape this time, pointing it out in clear terms,

"Me, being clear with it? You saved my life and yet you kept it a secret from me and now you are telling me to have been clear with it?"

There was a slight anger in his tone as he recalled the damage her secret caused both of them.

"Tell me where I was wrong. I never loved Zayla but only kept her close to me because of the sacrifice you made."

# Chapter 259 - I love you Sabrina, I know in my heart…

Sabrina felt he was right but then again, Zayla and her father succeeded in playing everybody like a game of chess, including Robin's father and mother.

The game began even before Sabrina saw Robin for the first time but she had to admit that it was wrong for her to have been the one to give out Robin's health information.

She did not have the right to do that.

"I'm sorry. I loved you so much and I just thought you could love me without the sacrifices. I had no idea that Zayla took advantage of it," Sabrina apologized and Robin's heart warmed since she took part of the blame.

"I understand but things are clear between us and Zayla is no longer a part of our lives. Please tell me, what does this mean for us?" Robin asked with hope, as he turned her to face him.

Sabrina lowered her head. It was this same house where she experienced all that but he brought her back here on a date that started well but right now, she was filled with uncertainties.

"I don't know."

Robin's heart sank. He hoped that this would allow them to start something like from the stage of a girlfriend and he could propose to her with time and marry her again after.

"You have to know because you were partly a part of the problem. She used you to get to me because you were too kind. Sabrina, I hurt you because of her. You became the scapegoat and I can't forgive myself for all those years I thought wrongly of you."

Sabrina hoped that he wasn't asking her to marry him again because she was afraid to be locked with the monster she used to share her bed and her body with again.

"So, what are you saying?" She asked seriously, Robin thought for a while and revealed,

"What I mean is, I want my wife back."

Sabrina felt her heart tighten in her chest. When she left, she did not have the intention to ever return but things have changed.

Zayla has been brought to justice and she also admitted her contribution to the source of the problem.

Regardless, she still could not help but feel scared that Robin might just change back to who she always knew him to be.

Sabrina did not have it in her to face that person again. Robin took her hands when she looked away, forcing her to face him again.

There was pain in his eyes but there was also a zeal and determination attached to it.

"I love you Sabrina, I know in my heart that it's only you, and I am willing to do anything and everything, just to make you mine again."

Sabrina wanted to pull her hand away, as she did not know how to refuse when he looked so vulnerable.

Robin's hand tightened around hers and he continued to plead with her,

"Please, Sabrina, give me the chance to right all the wrongs in this same villa where it all began. Let me show you that I'm not the man you married before. Let me heal the pain I caused you with the love I have come to understand."

A tear dropped from his eyes, and at the same time, one dropped from Sabrina's eyes.

She felt the need to talk to someone because she did not want to make the same mistakes again.

"Robin, you only realized that you love me after our divorce so let's leave it that way. You might just change back into the monster husband you were. I like you this," she finally said but Robin's heart was greatly pained.

He knew that all that mattered to him now was Sabrina's happiness. For as long as she was happy, he would be fine.

Whereas, he also could not help the subtle possessiveness in him, that refused to allow her to be away from him.

He was not ready to lose her again and lifted himself, not to his feet but rather knees.

If he had to sleep on the floor for her to walk all over him, he was sure that he would do it, if only she would give him a second chance.

"Sabrina, I promise that I will be better if you give me another chance. I will make up for all the pain I caused you."

Sabrina was confused. She didn't want any legalities to bind them, knowing the kind of person Robin was.

If she gave him a chance and he proved to be the same person he was before, he would never grant her another divorce.

She also knew that she was just lucky by the way the previous one happened. If not, she would have been forced to remain in a miserable marriage.

It was also just like that night when he threatened to not give her a divorce if she refused to perform her marital duties.

Robin was domineering and the only reason why he was vulnerable now was that he wanted her.

Sabrina felt that if he had her, he would be back to the Robin he used to be.

"Robin, it's been two to three months since our divorce and I have changed a lot. I am no longer the woman who used to tolerate all the stupid things you did before. I have felt the sting of love and I'm not willing to endure it anymore."

Robin smiled bitterly. He caused her too much shame, bitterness, and embarrassment, which was difficult to amend but he still believed that in her heart, he still had a place and would do anything to occupy it again.

"So, what can I do to make it up to you?" He asked seriously, still on his knees.

Sabrina looked into his eyes with her teary gaze and could not wipe them since he wouldn't let go of her hand.

She spoke seriously,

"If you want me back, then you have to work harder. I need to be sure that you have indeed changed and would remain that way if we are back together again."

# Chapter 260 - I’m desperately in love with my ex-wife, dear one

"If you want me back, then you have to work harder. I need to be sure that you have indeed changed and would remain that way if we are back together again."

Sabrina expected Robin to give up after saying those words to him but was surprised to see a warm smile on the corner of his lips instead, she was confused as to whether she was not seeing well under the dim lights and asked him,

"Did you understand what I said?"

"Yes, Dear one, you just gave me permission to woo you and I'm bold and strong enough to take up the challenge."

Robin was afraid that after the discussion, she was going to cut him off to the way it was in the beginning but rather, things improved.

For as long as she was aware and prepared that he wanted to woo her, Robin purposed in his heart to not fail.

Also, he still had her friendship which they had built before time, allowing him to hug her on two occasions.

At some point, he wondered why he messed up his life so much.

Being with Sabrina and even without having sex and all those girls around him, this was the happiest he ever felt in his life.

Perhaps it was because of the scales covering his eyes from before cos right now, he was very certain that there was no fun in womanizing but rather, a lot of joy in vowing to make his ex-wife happy.

Sabrina was surprised by the understanding he attached to her words, and was rendered speechless.

His glare on her made her uneasy, she felt the blood rising on her cheeks and turned to her side whilst saying,

"I should sleep now. I have work tomorrow."

"You are the boss. There is more to talk about," Robin reminded her since he had the night planned.

Transparency was an excellent tool and he planned to never hide anything from her anymore, as he watched her slim figure with so much adoration in his eyes.

"Robin, in case you forgot, I'm carrying two people with me," Sabrina reminded him subtly, his smile froze a little.

Yes, Sabrina needed a lot of rest so he decided to hasten things to give her just that.

"Sorry, I forgot but I wanted us to talk about our second date." Robin was not leaving any stone unturned.

Their first date started well, went south, but miraculously came back on track so he could not wait for a second one because of how he craved her presence so much.

Sabrina stiffened a little. Robin's change was making him more and more attractive; she was finding it hard to resist him and now he was demanding a second one, Sabrina was afraid that she might give in without letting him work for it the way she wanted.

"The first one is not even over," she said subtly and when she lay down, the dress shifted and her white thighs were exposed, Robin wanted to avoid the temptations that might spoil everything he worked hard for, thereby covering her with a duvet.

"I know but it's because our second date is attached to your birthday gift."

Sabrina turned to face him and frowned a little. "I thought this was it."

Every effort Robin had put in was indeed a fantastic one and whenever she remembered Valentine's Day, she was sure to remember this day as well, which meant that Robin's plans to recreate the memories of the past were working.

"No. This is just to create a conducive atmosphere to talk and to also sleep by your side since you refused for us to share the same bed," Robin said honestly, Sabrina shook her head.

She only hoped that he would remain like this but could not help feeling that she had been tricked.

"Robin, you tricked me again."

"I'm desperately in love with my ex-wife, dear one," Robin spoke in a romantic voice and his face shone under the dim lights, making him so attractive, Sabrina facepalmed,

"You are shameless. I'm going to sleep in the bedroom."

She was about to lift herself from the blanket when he held her arm gently, his expression turning serious.

"But you still haven't seen your gift."

Sabrina knew that she shouldn't be so interested in all these surprises but since it was something she had never seen in him before, it drove her curiosity to see and know everything he had planned for her.

"Where is it?"

"Right here."

Robin stretched a little, pulled two envelopes from the sofa, and gave them to her.

"What is it?" She asked, confused.

It was a dark gray decorative envelope, she wondered what it contained.

"You can open the envelopes," Robin said nervously. If she rejected it, then he would have to plan for something else because giving up was not an option.

Sabrina's mouth opened from shock. "A trip to France?"

As she stared at the image and writing on the envelope, she kept wondering if Robin was taking marital or relationship counseling because he had never been so thoughtful and romantic before.

Robin's nervousness was heightened by the way she kept staring at him without opening the second envelope.

"You haven't opened the second one," he reminded her with a forced smile.

He had so much planned for her, hoping she would take the opportunity for him to show them to her.

"Three days in Rome?" Sabrina asked as she read the writings on the card in the second envelope and Robin explained,

"One is your birthday gift and the other is for our date. For the one you choose for your birthday, you can choose whoever you like to go with. All expenses have been paid and you shall be given VIP treatment throughout."

Sabrina could not believe this, asking.

"And the one for our date?"

Robin tensed a little before he explained,

"I was coming to that." He swallowed tightly before saying, "For that one, you don't have a choice but to go with me and that is one week."

# Chapter 261 - if we get married again, I would be cooking more for you

"For that one, you don't have a choice but to go with me and that is one week."

Sabrina was apprehensive, though she knew that Robin would not hurt her in any way but was it right to accept such an offer when he had said it plainly that he was trying to get her back?

Sabrina was confused in a way she had never been before and then again, she had work to do and could not spend a whole week having fun.

This surprise would have to pass somehow.

"One week with you alone in another country? What happens to work?"

Robin guessed that she would refuse but it did not make it easy for him to accept. That trip was the only way to erase all the bad things on her mind and to create new and better ones with her.

He did not have any anything insane up his sleeves but just to zeal to make her happy and if she accepted it, he was going to make it an integral part of their lives to always go in vacations like this.

"You need the rest, Sabrina; I believe that your father can handle things in your absence."

"And what about you?" She asked, knowing that Robin was not just carrying one company on his shoulders but chains of them.

Robin smiled as her care for him ignited a warm feeling in his heart.

"You don't have to worry about me so is it, a yes? You already agreed to go on two dates with me so please don't say no," he said pleadingly.

Sabrina never took the chance to give herself these kinds of treats and never thought them necessary but with Robin mentioning it, she could not help but feel that it might just be worth it but this was her ex-husband she was talking about.

He was a man who used to get intimate every night unless it was that time of the month. Even at those times, he'd be upset and not sleep at home until she was dry.

Anytime he was home, he had to get intimate with her so what was the assurance that he wouldn't try anything silly?

"Robin, I hope you don't try something funny," she said in a warning tone but her voice was gentle.

"Dear one, how can I hurt a woman I love who is also carrying my child? Please don't say no and I promise that upon our return, you will even ask for more," he pleaded again, Sabrina was conflicted.

If she was right, she could swear that he made mention of loving her at least three times since she arrived when she never heard it once in their marriage.

It was impossible to keep away from Robin even if she tried because of the twins she was carrying in her womb but it was even more difficult to keep her heart in check when he was being like this.

"Fine, but it should be after my next maternity check," she agreed and spoke with a serious expression.

"That should be in about ten days," Robin said accurately. He always kept those dates in mind like the very air he breathed,

"Yes."

Robin could finally breathe again since she agreed and was certain that after their return from this trip, things would be much better between them.

"Thank you but you haven't told me about who you are choosing for the trip to France," Robin reminded her again.

He made it that way to make it difficult for her to choose, so she could settle on going on both trips with him.

For instance, she would not be able to choose between her best friend and sister.

Devin was also too busy with the search for Martin and would not want to travel until he was found.

Sabrina yawned, as confusion clouded her mind.

"Can't I go with two people?" she asked but Robin shook his head.

He made all the arrangements for two, so she would have no choice but to choose him.

Either way, he could plead with Devin to speak to both women to find excuses to not go with her but wanted to do things by himself.

"It would still be an honor to accompany you if you can't choose between your sister and best friend. I can still be there as the bodyguard you made me," he put it jokingly and Sabrina smiled, yawning again,

"I will think about it, Robin. Good night."

"Good night, dear one," Robin hugged her from the back, his hands resting protectively on her bump and they remained that way, both of them sleeping soundly due to fatigue.

A few hours later, Sabrina felt pressure in her bladder and tried to stand up but strong arms were tightly wrapped around her bump.

Memories of the previous night came rushing down and she remembered they had slept on the same blanket throughout the night.

"Are you alright?" Robin felt her movement and asked her, she pursed her lips and said,

"I want to pee."

"Sorry."

Robin's hands loosened around her waist and she quickly went to relieve herself.

Robin checked the time, realizing it was just an hour more for them to be at the office so he stood up and saw one of the maids who was nervous to be caught staring at the master.

"Sorry master, I wanted to clean the room."

"Go ahead," Robin said and went to the kitchen to make breakfast to the maid's shock.

She thought she was seeing wrongly yesterday but this confirmed that everything she saw yesterday was accurate.

His breakfast recipe was a simple one he learned from Daniel and put it into practice to please the woman for whom he learned how to make it.

"What are you doing?" Sabrina asked at the entrance of the kitchen upon seeing Robin in the kitchen again.

After all his surprises from last night, Sabrina did not expect him to be in the kitchen this morning.

"Preparing breakfast," Robin said, Sabrina felt she should help out since she hadn't done anything to support him ever since arriving at the villa.

"Let me do it."

Robin stared at her and smiled. He missed her cooking but…

"No, it's my treat and for your information, if we get married again, I would be cooking more for you so you better get used to it."

Sabrina was speechless because it did not look as if he was joking. Robin was enjoying everything he was doing for her.

# [Bonus chapter]Chapter 262 - Dear one, our date is not complete without a kiss

"Okay, I would just sit here and watch," Sabrina finally said but Robin was not comfortable with that option since he felt that he was still lacking in speed and did not want to show that weakness before her.

Raking his mind, he came up with the perfect excuse.

"You should rather prepare for work, remember?"

Sabrina stiffened instantly since she had forgotten it was a Monday.

She smiled a little, realizing how much she was beginning to like this Robin again.

Standing on her feet, she said quickly,

"Thanks for reminding me."

Robin smiled with satisfaction, as he watched Sabrina's back when she left to go freshen up and go to work.

A relief sigh escaped him instantly. Since it was a simple English breakfast, Sabrina had not come downstairs by the time Robin was done so he went to shower and prepare himself after keeping the food in a food warmer.

Robin had taken the pain to even research online about a lot of things. He knew that Sabrina would need more attention from him if she entered her second and third trimester, and was making arrangements for them all.

Sabrina stepped out of the shower room and since she had not had time to do this like she was supposed to do yesterday, she began to look around, realizing that things were just the way she liked them.

Everything was neat and clean. Robin's clothes were in the closet but she also saw female clothes in her size, which amazed her that he indeed got work clothes for her but these were from Devin's collections.

Instantly, she began to wonder how long Devin had been helping Robin.

There was a knock on the door and Sabrina went to get it in her bathrobe, thinking it was one of the maids.

When she saw Robin, also with a towel robe with his hair damp, she knew that he showered elsewhere and felt a little guilty for kicking him out of his room.

"Come in," she said but Robin refused and said,

"I will come back when you are done."

He was careful to not lose control because of the attraction he was feeling towards her.

He did not want to do anything to upset her but rather earn her trust. Sabrina felt that he was right and did not insist on it.

Luckily when she finished dressing up this time, she saw one of the maids and said to her,

"Help me with my zip."

"Yes ma'am," the maid smiled and zipped her dress for her.

She went to the dining room, and at the same time, Robin entered the master bedroom to dress up.

He took his time to ravish in Sabrina's scent, since it was everywhere, and calming.

It was only after remembering that she was waiting for him that he hastened and joined her at the dining table.

Sabrina was amazed to see him transform into the breathtaking CEO he was once again.

During their past days when she saw him like this, she would wish that he would smile at her but got none of it.

Interestingly enough, she was getting all the smiles she never got at the time she wanted it.

The black suit gave him a powerful aura, making him even more attractive, her cheeks pinked.

"You look very beautiful, dear one," Robin smiled and complimented her but Sabrina avoided his gaze, wondering why he had to be so attractive.

"Thank you and you look good yourself," she murmured and hastily stuffed a piece of bacon in her mouth to avoid his gaze.

Robin was mesmerized by the woman sitting in front of him, unable to tell if it was her pregnancy glow but felt that every time he saw her, she looked more and more beautiful.

Her blonde hair and amber eyes, made him think if she was an angel sent from heaven.

No matter what happened between them, Robin knew that Sabrina had a fragile and pure heart, which he determined to protect this time and not break it like he did before.

"Coming from you, I'm so excited but how is the food?" He asked her and she swallowed before responding,

"Good."

Robin wanted to hug and kiss her but each time, he needed permission to do those things to her and hoped for the time when he wouldn't be needing them.

That would be when he would spoil her with so much love that she would forget the image of the past Robin in her mind.

When they left the villa, the maids gathered to gossip.

"Did you see the master in the kitchen? He cooked for Madam last night and this morning," one of the maids said.

"Yes, master has changed and is so different. I hope Madam moves in again. This house would be filled with happiness now," another maid seconded.

"I like this side of the master. I hope that he doesn't cause Madam pain again. She cried so much before," a third maid said.

"But he was making her smile this morning. I think Master has changed for good," the first maid said again when they heard the clearing of a throat behind them,

"Mmmm, you are here to work and not to gossip. You all get back to work," Margaret began to chastise them, and they hurried away.

When Robin reached Sabrina's office, her two secretaries greeted her politely,

"Welcome ma'am."

"Thank you," Sabrina smiled and said before asking, "I hope you two are good?"

"Yes Ma'am," they both responded together, as Robin walked her inside, ensuring that she was comfortable before he said,

"I would take my leave now and if you are tired and need to rest for a little while, I have a room in my office where you can do so."

Sabrina did not think much into it but Robin was worried because she did not sleep well last night.

"Okay," Sabrina responded absentmindedly and was about to sit when Robin said,

"Dear one, our date is not complete without a kiss."

# Chapter 263 - you deserve a reward for your change so far

"Dear one, our date is not complete without a kiss."

Robin watched Sabrina, as she stiffened at his request and regretted it, feeling that he should have kept silent and not ruined her mood.

He didn't want that smile to leave her face like it did the last time they argued because of Martin.

However, his breath, which he had held before, evened out when she turned to face him with a small smile on her face.

It wasn't broad but he had hope because it was still a smile.

"Robin, are you sure that you want your ex-wife back?" She asked seriously, as she took a step towards him.

Robin was not sure if it was a good or bad question because her smile was vague, as compared to her words.

Holding her gaze, he replied seriously,

"Dear one, I need you, just as much as the air I breathe."

Sabrina folded her arms to her chest and smiled. It was broader than the first, awed to be getting the things she craved, right after letting go.

How could she have known that letting go would give her everything she ever wanted? She could hardly compare the man before her to the one she married, except for their physical appearance but their characters were completely different.

"I must say that I'm impressed by our night together. You have changed."

Robin was excited, feeling it was going to be good before she added, "But…"

Robin's heart was thumping by the contrast which he felt she was attaching to the compliment yet, he waited patiently for her to complete her statement.

"But I want to believe that this change is permanent because I don't think my heart can survive another heartbreak."

There was so much pain in her heart as the past came flooding in again.

Sabrina did not want to hold on to those memories anymore because of how they killed her joy.

She wanted to be happy and never thought that Robin was going to be in it but there was no way to kick him out of it.

Robin inched closer and held her two hands in his. He smiled and said to her,

"I promise, Sabrina. Like I said before, the only change you would ever see in me would be in the aspect of getting better than I am at the moment."

Sabrina fought back her tears. This man was so different and she wanted to give him a chance but every time she remembered the past and his harsh words, she would feel that it was better to not consider any relationship with him.

"I want to believe you," she said in a whisper, her words choked by unshed tears.

Robin did not want to take advantage of her fragile heart but wanted to prove to her what it meant for him to love her like she deserved.

"I promise that you won't regret it this time," he vowed, Sabrina was nodding her head,

"Alright. Let's see what you have planned for our second date. If it goes well, then you shall have that kiss."

Robin smiled, knowing that his surprise for their second date would be enough to blow her away.

He was about to release her hand and leave when she said something that warmed his heart.

"But you deserve a reward for your change so far."

His smile broadened, wondering what kind of reward she had for him when she hugged him tightly, and he smiled, pressing his lips onto her hair.

He didn't get the kiss on the lips like he wanted but this was equally good.

Strange enough, Sabrina had not pulled away like she would at most times and Robin was happy but his happiness turned to worry when he felt wetness in his shirt, which had slipped through the blazer he wore.

"Dear one, are you alright?" His eyes and voice were laced with worry, Sabrina lifted her head and her reddened eyes met his worried gaze.

"I hope you don't change back to my ex-husband because I would never refer to you as such again."

Robin's eyes were equally teary and he understood that she was giving him the chance for them to start over.

She was letting go of everything and he did not know what to think.

It was so unexpected but also, the most amazing feeling ever.

He tried to stifle his tears whilst she continued to say,

"I won't refer to your past mistakes anymore but I will be taking note of your present actions so please don't disappoint me."

Sabrina knew that if she kept holding on to the past, then she would not be able to see the future for what it was.

It must have been the hardest thing for her to do but the past only brought her pain, wiping every joy coming her way and she didn't want that anymore.

She wanted to be happy and chose to let go of all the pain that he caused her in the past.

Robin was shocked. This was more than the kiss he asked for and was extremely happy.

"You mean you have let go of the past?" Robin asked again, still not believing it until she nodded her head, her eyes still teary whilst she sniffed.

"I want to give us a chance and watch our relationship grow so for now, you are my very good friend and we don't have a past together, only a future."

Robin's heart was dancing and he felt like jumping.

"Thank you, Sabrina. I hope that as our relationship grows, you will accept me as a husband and not just a very good friend," he pushed his luck again.

He wanted her as his wife again and this time, he planned to spoil her with so much pampering, she would wonder if the world was made of just honey and sugar.

"I'm still thinking about it," Sabrina smiled and said, feeling better than she ever felt since the divorce.

Letting go was the medicine she needed and it healed her very fast, she could not feel the pain anymore.

Robin kissed her on the forehead and his lips lingered there for a while before he pursed his lips, as she lifted her head and their eyes met again.

They were both lost in something they could not explain, as their faces inched closer to each other.

Their emotions were out of control and all over the place, they both felt that they needed this, though their minds said they should wait but with their lips inches away and about to collide, the door flung open and Devin stood at the entrance.

"Oh sorry."

# Chapter 264 - I think you made the right decision

Devin was thinking throughout the night and wondering how things must have gone between Robin and Sabrina.

He knew that Robin had worked so hard, most of the things Sabrina did not know of.

After arriving at the office to take care of a few things, he hurried out to the JC Minerals Company to see Sabrina to pry about her night at the villa again.

Devin was so curious that he didn't sleep well through the night.

Matilda had insisted on driving to school by herself so the moment she reached school and confirmed to Devin that she had arrived, he was okay and free to go about his duties.

He hoped for things to improve between Sabrina and Robin but did not expect to walk into such an intimate moment, certain that they almost kissed and hated that he ruined it for them.

"Oh sorry."

He took steps back, ready to close the door when the couple pulled away from each other, allowing a gap between them.

Sabrina's cheeks crimson when she saw Devin and remarke shyly, "Devin."

"I will come back later," Devin said, about to leave when Robin, said,

"It's alright, Devin, I was about to leave."

Robin was sure that if not for the timely intervention of Devin, they would have kissed and he must have ruined everything.

He respected Sabrina's wishes and since she said that she would only allow a kiss if their second date was successful, he did not want to go against her wishes.

"Sorry, I didn't know that you were here, and trust me, I didn't see anything," Devin said remorsefully, wishing he had asked the secretary before going in as to whether Sabrina was alone or not.

"We did nothing," Robin shook his head and said, Sabrina went to sit in her executive swivel chair, a little disappointed by the rude interruption.

As she thought about the fact that they almost kissed, she strangely did not feel bad about it.

"Of course, you did nothing," Devin said to Robin before he turned to Sabrina and asked, "Sabrina, are you spending another night at the villa? I mean, you look well taken care of."

Both Sabrina and Robin glared at him and he remembered Robin saying that he did not need anybody's help to win back his ex-wife, instantly keeping mute.

"Dear one, I will see you in the evening," Robin smiled and said, Sabrina spoke a little shyly,

"I will be waiting."

She was indeed looking forward to it because his presence did not only bring security but also made her happy and she was now used to it.

When Robin walked out, Devin said to Sabrina apologetically,

"Sis, I will be right back."

He caught up to Robin before he reached the elevator and said,

"I'm sorry. I ruined it for you."

Robin shook his head, smiled at him, and said,

"No, you rather saved the situation. She didn't permit me but I don't know what came over me."

Daniel saw it in his sister's eyes that she did not seem pleased with his time of barging into her office, which meant that she would not have taken offense if it had happened.

"But it could have changed the situation," Devin said thoughtfully but Robin disagreed.

He would never be happy to have done it, knowing that she had not granted her consent to it.

"No. It would have rather worsened it. I have another date with her soon so don't worry," Robin said with a smile.

Devin was a little relieved, hoping to see more improvement in their next meeting.

"But how did it go?" He asked curiously, Robin smiled like a little boy, remembering all those beautiful words she said to him and the warm hug.

He was only sorry that she shed some tears too but overall,

"Perfect. I'm not keeping any more secrets from her."

"I'm very happy for you," Devin said with a genuine smile, Robin smiled back and entered the elevator before Devin went back to Sabrina's office seeing her all smiley and still blushing.

"So how was your date?" He sat in front of her and asked, Sabrina maintained her smile and responded,

"Surprisingly, it went well but is that the reason why you are here?" She asked him and Devin replied,

"Is it wrong to check on my kid sister? Anyway, I'm glad to hear that so are you giving him a chance?"

Sabrina shook her head, "No."

Devin frowned with dismay and asked, "Why?"

Sabrina smiled and retorted,

"Because we are starting over. I don't want to remember the past anymore."

Devin stood up, went around her desk, and hugged her. He was happy to hear this from her.

"I think you made the right decision."

"Thank you," Sabrina smiled shyly, burying her face in his chest. Devin rubbed her back soothingly and said,

"I'm happy for you, Sabrina. I believe that this is indeed a different Robin."

Sabrina was happy that for the first time, they both agreed on something about Robin and her smile dilated.

A few days later

At a certain private hospital, two people were kept in the same room, a male and a female. Even as doctors attended them, there were policemen around, as well as military men.

They had both been operated on due to severe injuries from the torture they had gone through a few days ago.

The female was the first to open her eyes, not knowing for how long she had been in a comatose state.

As the memories flooded back into her mind, she knew that she had to escape before Robin found her again but just as she tried to move her leg, she felt something cold. Leg cuffs?

Tears brimmed at the back of her eyes, as she thought about how much more torture she would have to go through.

She tried to move her hand, feeling another cold silver around her wrist. Handcuffs? No way.

Zayla sunk back into depression, as the pains from the torture and surgeries began to return slowly because the anesthesia had worn off after the doctors finished operating on her injuries…

# Chapter 265 – Zayla’s hope crashed.

The change in the sound of the beeping monitor attached to Zayla's wrist alerted the doctor that she was awake and she walked over to her.

"How are you, Miss Chance? My name is Doctor Karen."

The doctor introduced herself politely, Zayla felt that she was very kind, and maybe, she could get a favor from her.

Because of the two policemen and two military men around, Zayla did not state what she wanted directly, putting it differently,

"I feel pains all over my body. Can you remove the cuffs?"

She sounded as if she was dying and her throat was already dry and hoarse from not taking in any food or water for days.

The doctor smiled but her response did nothing to warm Zayla's heart.

"I'm sorry Miss Chance. I am only supposed to ensure that you recover but as for those chains, you already know what it entails and the only person who can authorize its removal."

Zayla was already looking horrible and her feelings matched her looks at the doctor's statement.

She wanted to ask about the painkillers when the doctor added,

"As for your pains, some painkillers would be able to relieve it but is there anything else?"

Zayla shook her head as the doctor administered the painkillers.

There were no nurses around and she could tell that this was not a normal hospital, feeling that even if she was able to break out of the chains, she might not be able to find her way out.

Maybe, if her father woke up, he would have an idea of what they could do to get out of here, and this time around, she was sure to do whatever her father said.

Robin tricked her and she fell for it, letting out vital information but since she was still alive, she only had to find a way to run away from it all.

"How is my father?"

"He would be fine," the doctor responded curtly, as Zayla looked at her father on the next hospital bed.

He was still unconscious but as she remembered all the torture he went through, she even wished he had died.

That kind of torture was too much for a fragile man like him who was already close to his grave.

"How long will I be here?" She asked, hoping that they might transport her somewhere and she would get the chance to escape.

"Well, Mr. Jewel made it clear that you can't be discharged and would be beginning a trial so we shall take care of you until you are strong enough to begin the trials."

The revelation ached Zayla and she feared not being able to escape but was also sure that she would not be able to endure another torture.

Those military men were ruthless but the one that hurt her the most was seeing Robin watch whilst she was being tortured.

He was equally heartless.

However, he was still her little hope, as memories of how nice he was to her before began to flood her mind.

Perhaps if she could see him in private, she would be able to convince him to show mercy and let her go after all that she had been through.

It was just because she loved him to the point of obsession and was willing to do anything to have him.

Zayla hoped that Robin would understand.

"Can I see Mr. Jewel?" She asked hopefully, the doctor responded,

"Since you are awake, I will inform him that you are awake and see what happens next."

Zayla was satisfied with the response, as the doctor put a call through to Robin.

"Mr. Jewel, she's awake."

"Alright." The call ended.

"What did he say?"

The doctor looked at Zayla pitifully, knowing that she might be permanently blind in a few years to come due to the torture she went through.

There were still bruises on her face and generally, her skin color was a combination of black and white.

"I don't know," the doctor shrugged. She already knew of Zayla's offense and regretted pitying her.

"Please, I have to see him," Zayla said in a pleading tone but only earned the doctor's irritation as she said firmly,

"Miss Chance, you know that Mr. Jewel doesn't like to be controlled. If he wants to see you, he will come and see you since he knows you are awake."

"Okay."

At the office, Robin put a call through to Devin.

"Zayla is awake. Do you have anything to say to her?"

Devin had a mischievous smile on his face. Zayla was the reason why his sister suffered so much.

It was good that she wasn't dead and would live the rest of her life in pain, suffering, and regret for messing with his sister.

He also could not wait for Martin to be brought down just like Zayla.

"No. But I would like to see her loser face."

Robin chuckled and instructed, "Then you should meet me at the private facility."

"I'm on my way," Devin said and ended the call.

Robin was about to leave the office when his phone rang. It was Daniel.

"Dan, is it urgent?" he asked with a smile, Daniel replied,

"No. I just want to know how it went."

Robin's smile widened upon recalling everything. He couldn't wait for his second date with Sabrina and was certain that it was going to bring them closer.

"Wonderful but Zayla is awake. I want to see if she is ready for trial."

Hearing Zayla's name, Daniel was already headed to the elevator.

"I'm coming too."

The three men reached the private facility, almost at the same time and the doctor said to Zayla.

"Mr. Jewel has arrived." She walked away from the bedside, as three men walked in.

Zayla was a little relieved that she would be able to speak to Robin and beg him to let her go but to her disappointment, three men stood beside her bed all staring down at her with disgust, she lost all hope.

# Chapter 266 – Robin’s Queen.

Zayla's imagination went wild. She had to think of a way and Robin had said that if she could convince Sabrina to marry him again, then he would forgive her but Devin was here so what could it mean?

Zayla felt pain in her eyes whenever she looked at something for a long time but with this, she was certain that she was seeing three men.

Robin, Daniel, and Devin. It was normal to see Robin with Daniel but seeing them with Devin meant that he and Sabrina were back together.

Zayla felt pain in her chest and it sunk into her heart at the thought but then again, it meant that Robin was happy and in a good mood.

"Robin, please, you have Sabrina. You two are back together. Please forgive me."

"Why should I forgive you after all the damage you caused in my life?" Robin glared at her.

There were no emotions in his eyes as he addressed her pitiful form.

Zayla's eyes watered and a drop touched her face, it burned from the bruises.

The painkiller administered only reduced the pain so she could still feel it.

"You said that if Sabrina agrees to marry you, you would forgive me," she pleaded.

She did not look like the Zayla they used to see before and without her makeup and all the bruises, she was not an interesting sight at all.

"So, what shows that she has agreed to marry me again?" Robin asked, trying to see what she had on her mind.

Zayla wanted to lift her hand to wipe her face but all she felt was pain and there were tubes attached to her hand as well so she could only turn her head for them to drift to her side.

"Devin is here. You two were enemies before."

Robin chuckled. "Devin is here doesn't mean that Sabrina and I are back together. Even if we are, it was because of my effort and not yours. I gave you the chance to convince her but you failed, Zayla."

Zayla did not understand what Robin's words meant. To her, for as long as Robin was happy, she deserved to be free.

"Robin, but you are happy. You still won and I have suffered enough," she cried but her tears did not move any of the three heartless men looking down at her.

"No Zayla, you haven't suffered at all. I want to see you suffer every day for all the pain Sabrina felt because of me."

Robin's expression turned colder and colder upon the recollection and he added,

"You will pay until you begin to search for death but trust me, I would make sure that you are nursed back to life, only to be tortured over and over again."

Ahh, Robin was too heartless, all Zayla could do was cry, even hating that she did not die.

Then again, she remembered the trial. Robin would not be there to torture her but how wrong she was when she heard Robin continue to speak.

"Even if you go to prison. Every day of your life would be hell. I, Robin Jewel, would make sure of it."

Zayla regretted falling for his handsome features. She regretted trying to get close to him.

She regretted not listening to her mother and leaving when she could.

Robin was handsome on the outside but his heart was full of darkness or maybe, he did not even have a heart.

"Robin, please. I have changed."

Robin's brows raised but his anger burned deeper. He wanted to make sure that Zayla never smiled in her life until he got her killed, just like those years after the death of his father when Sabrina lost her glow and never smiled again.

"It's not enough. If you had repented along the way and confessed, I would have considered it because I would have felt that you had changed but since you allowed me to use my own means to find out all the truth for myself, this is what you deserve."

Zayla realized her mistake. Just like her mother said, she should have left a confession letter and eloped but then, she was looking at the bigger picture, not knowing when everything closed up on her.

Devin stared at her and spoke in a mocking tone,

"I can't believe that a bitch like you caused my sister so many sleepless nights. Your blood is not enough to pay, Zayla. My sister is happy now but your suffering must not end."

Zayla knew that Devin had always been another heartless monster so she turned to Daniel.

"Daniel please beg them for me."

Daniel frowned with disgust as to what gave her the audacity to ask for his help.

"You are speaking to the wrong man bitch. I thought Robin was being too merciful to not have killed you but seeing you like this, my respect for him multiplied again."

"Same here," Devin agreed.

The more he knew Robin, the more his respect and admiration for him increased.

Zayla looked at Robin and pleaded,

"Robin please, I want to see Sabrina."

Robin knew that Sabrina had a soft heart and despite everything, she would forgive Zayla if she saw her in this state so he refused.

"Never. You will never set your sickening eyes on my queen ever again."

Hearing him address his ex-wife as his queen, the pain Zayla felt doubled as Robin asked the doctor,

"Doctor, is she ready for trial?"

Doctor Karen shook her head from where she stood before responding,

"No, her surgical wounds have not yet healed. Please give her time."

"You should make her heal faster for more torture," Robin said, Zayla's eyes blurred with tears and the doctor felt pity for her but was afraid of Robin and responded,

"Yes, Mr. Jewel."

"What about him?" Robin asked, referring to Kennedy.

"He is weak and his system could not take so much torture so his recovery would be longer," the doctor explained as Robin spoke ruthlessly,

"More torture awaits him too."

The doctor was feeling pity for the father and daughter.

No one should fall into the hands of a man like Robin. He was just heartless.

When Robin reached the cops and the military men, he put in charge of Zayla, money was raining from in the air, and the men were so excited as Robin said,

"You guys have done a good job. Have fun."

The men were excitedly picking up the bundles of cash Robin threw at them, which was different from their payment.

It was the money he promised to give Zayla and her father.

Daniel smiled and said, "You are in a good mood."

Robin smiled back and responded,

"Even better, I have to pick up my queen from work."

Hearing him address Sabrina for the second time as his queen, both Daniel and Devin were happy for him and Daniel proudly said,

"I also have a date with Lizzy tomorrow and I have a surprise for her."

Devin was shaking his head. He couldn't believe that the men he hated before, snatched his sisters from him just like that.

"I will leave you two now," he said, shook his head again, and left.

Funny enough, he was very happy about it, as the understanding settled, that life indeed, was unpredictable.

# [Bonus chapter]Chapter 267 – You don’t love her like I do

For the past few days, Martin had been trying fruitlessly to get in touch with the men he had sent to kidnap Sabrina, but sadly, he could not reach any of them.

He was unable to tell if Robin had done anything to them or even killed them.

Martin did not trust Robin in that phase, feeling that the guy would do anything because he wanted Sabrina back.

Martin was greatly disturbed because he still needed those men to help with his next move, but sadly, nothing had been heard about them and his new hacker could not find them either.

Due to desperation, Martin decided to do something insane. He looked in the direction of Mara, glad she was sound asleep.

He picked up her phone, unlocked it since he knew the password, and dialed Robin's number.

The only reason why he had been afraid to face Robin before was because he did not want to offend Mara and the fact that she had not signed over the company to him. But since part of it was gone, he did not care anymore.

The call went through the first time and Martin felt strangely afraid, but then again, he comforted himself with the feeling that he was doing it for Sabrina and held on until Robin answered.

Robin was driving to pick up Sabrina from the office when his phone rang. There was no number displayed on his dashboard, as his phone was connected to it.

It only showed a private number. For some reason, Robin answered the phone, "Hello."

There was a slight irritation in his tone since he had no idea who was calling but felt that it could be important.

He did not expect to hear the voice of the man he had been looking for and was both surprised and annoyed, but also filled with hope that this call could mess Martin up for good.

"Robin Jewel, you should release my men now," Martin spoke as soon as he heard Robin's voice.

He knew that Robin must have known by now that he had sent them, which was why he did not hide it.

Though he tried to be bold, his voice shook a little.

Robin recognized the voice and frowned a little. He pressed some digits, connecting the phone to Daniel as the latter had taught him before he spoke in a cold tone,

"Mr. Dane, we are not friends."

He was aggravated that Martin had the guts to tell him to release his men, but he also knew that if he was careful enough, he would not only get Martin but also Mara.

"Robin, I want my men released," Martin repeated himself, feeling that Robin had not heard him the first time.

Robin spoke emotionlessly, remembering that he had not even checked on those men. Wherever they were, it wasn't a big deal to him right now because as soon as he apprehended Martin and Mara, they would be having a miserable reunion with those men and face their torture together.

"They are dead men. They can't be released," Robin spoke indifferently, just buying enough time for Daniel to track Martin from wherever he was calling from.

His attention was also on the road.

"I am the one who sent them, so you should come for me and not them," Martin spoke daringly. Robin laughed. If he was bold enough, then why did he run away? Such a hypocrite.

"Then why don't you show your face? Why are you hiding?" Robin asked in a mocking tone. Martin felt ashamed for having gone along with Mara's plan and being a fugitive.

"That is because I don't have any business with you. All I want is Sabrina. If you let me have her, you would never hear from me or my sister again."

Robin laughed. Martin was indeed a joker.

"You are so ridiculous, Mr. Dane. Sabrina was mine the moment we got married and no one can separate us."

"You are divorced," Martin reminded him, annoyed by how possessive he sounded about Sabrina. Robin smiled, recalling the progress he had made so far.

"We are back together." He could hear Martin's breathing on the line increase and chuckled, "Are you surprised? Did you not hear all that Zayla said?" Robin taunted. He was feeling good because the tables had turned.

He was now in Sabrina's good books while Martin was in her bad one.

"All you ever did was cause her pain. You don't love her like I do," Martin said angrily. Robin laughed again.

"Look who is talking. How could you drug a pregnant woman and claim to love her? Martin, you and your sister are sick in the head, and the fact that I haven't reached you doesn't mean I don't know where you are," Robin spoke in a threatening tone.

Martin was taken aback, thinking carefully before speaking again, "You don't know where I am."

Robin laughed this time. He was surprised by the way his talk with Martin kept switching his mood, but all he wanted was his location.

"That mansion of yours? Just wait till I come and ransack it myself and pull you out from wherever you are hiding."

Martin could do it, but he wanted to be sure of exactly where they were hiding in the mansion to not waste his precious time.

Martin froze at the end of the line, surprised by how Robin knew that he was still in the mansion when he had given enough signs to show that he was not there.

However, it was a good thing Robin did not know exactly where he was in the mansion. Martin felt that somehow, Robin might indeed come to the mansion himself and thought about hastening his plans.

"All I want is Sabrina. I have loved her all my life," he said, and Robin felt his heart twitch, his anger rising with each passing minute. "

Then you will die with that love you feel for her because she is my queen," Robin said possessively. Martin was aggravated and retorted,

"Robin, have you finished sleeping with all those women? It's just because you haven't seen them for a while, but you are a man who lacks self-control."

His words must have gotten to Robin a lot because there was a long pause before he spoke again,

"What makes you think that you know me?"

# Chapter 268 - Shut up, Mara, you know nothing about love

"What makes you think that you know me?" Robin asked.

Robin couldn't change his past, even though he regretted it.

The only way to overcome the stigma of the past was to live better than he did before and to stay away from women.

Robin had already begun doing that but felt that he needed to do more to gain integrity in that area of his life.

However, Robin also felt that Martin was using his past to make himself feel better and thought to remind him.

"Right now, I advise you to come out of wherever you are hiding, or what I would do to you would be worse than what I did to Zayla and her father."

Martin didn't know, but he already guessed that Zayla and her father might be in a very bad shape since he watched their confession at the party, which was trending in the media.

"As for your sister, I will keep my word and make sure that her body parts are spread across the nations for what she did to Sabrina and her best friend," Robin warned sternly on behalf of the General as well.

The reason why the General hated Mara was because of what she did to his daughter and there was no way anybody would be able to convince him to forgive.

Even if Robin had forgiven Mara, the General wouldn't.

Martin didn't care much about what Robin wanted to do to him but only cared about his sister, thinking that she was already paralyzed.

How much more heartless could Robin be because of revenge? Would he dare to harm a paralyzed woman?

"Robin, all I want is Sabrina, so what does my sister have to do with it?" Martin asked, and Robin could feel Martin's vulnerability from his voice.

"Everything, so you wait until I lay my hands on you," Robin said seriously. Martin frowned imperceptibly.

"You would never find me."

Thanks to Mara, he knew that his call could not be tracked, and wrong signals would be sent.

However, Robin's determination scared him.

"I am closer than you think, and for the cops around your house, they will be running shifts, and I will be paying them from my pocket until I lay my hands on you."

Martin regretted making the call since he wasn't able to derive anything from it.

Then he felt that if he could scare Robin with Sabrina, then he would back off and said,

"You wait until I take Sabrina away. You will never see us again, and I will make sure to abort the child she has in her womb."

Robin stiffened, and his expression was dangerous. While he began laughing the next moment, none of it reached his eyes, which were very cold.

"You make me laugh, Mr. Dane. You seem to be looking up when you should be looking down. If I don't find you within fourteen days, then I will change my name," Robin said daringly.

Knowing that Martin wanted to kidnap and elope with Sabrina, Robin was not going to leave any stone unturned, nor waste any more time, as his fury had no place to take it.

The line died instantly, and Martin was afraid. But Robin put a call through to Daniel, asking with hope,

"Did you get him?"

"No, I'm sorry," the response was instant and it pierced Robin's heart.

All along, he was confident because he was sure that Daniel would have located Martin's whereabouts by now because of the call.

However, he also knew that Mara was good at hiding both her and her brother's locations. He took deep breaths and said,

"Just keep trying."

"But I have a date tomorrow," Daniel reminded him.

He didn't want to disappoint Robin, but from what he heard Lizzy telling Sabrina and Matilda that day, he also needed to have this date with her.

To his relief, Robin understood, saying,

"Okay. Just after tomorrow, gather all the people you will need to help you. I'm willing to pay."

Since Robin vowed to find Martin in fourteen days, he was going to make sure that he didn't fail at it.

"Alright. After my date," Daniel smiled and said, determined to put all other businesses aside and focus on Mara and Martin after his date with Lizzy.

Martin clutched Mara's phone, which he still held tightly in his palms. His teeth ground together.

"Fuck you, Robin!" He snarled, almost shedding tears.

He couldn't endure that Robin and Sabrina were back together like Robin said.

He had to do something, hasten his plans, or whatever he could do to keep them apart.

"Does it make you feel better? You are being reduced to nothing by your fellow man because of Sabrina," Mara said.

Martin stiffened slightly, not knowing that she had been awake.

The phone had also been on speaker, which meant that she heard everything. But Martin's anger aggravated at his sister, and he yelled,

"Shut up, Mara, you know nothing about love. Just shut the fuck up."

Mara wasn't upset that he was angry. She felt that if she didn't save him from it, it would only grow worse and compound their problems.

"Let's leave, Martin. Robin doesn't make empty threats. I believe those men, including Zayla and her father, are all gone," she said thoughtfully. Martin refused to believe it.

"He is just trying to scare me. They are not dead," he insisted, but Mara was losing her patience.

She was afraid that Robin would find them, especially when her special hacker could no longer be reached.

"Even if they are not dead, you can't have Sabrina," she reminded him, worsening the case.

Martin said with fury, his gaze darkening with obsession,

"I want her, and I will have her. I will remove that baby from her womb."

Mara was afraid of how Martin was behaving, as if he was demon possessed. But then she thought to remind him,

"Didn't you say before that you didn't care if she was pregnant with Robin's child?"

# Chapter 269 – Without Her Trust, Love Is Not Enough

"Didn't you say before that you didn't care if she was pregnant with Robin's child?" Mara asked.

Mara believed that as long as Sabrina was carrying Robin's child, Robin would have an advantage, which is why she wanted to discourage Martin from harming the child if he ever kidnapped Sabrina.

Martin remembered that he had made that consideration when he thought Sabrina hated Robin and didn't want him near her. But now that things had changed, Martin was the one on Sabrina's hate list.

"That was because he didn't know, but now that he does, he would never let us live in peace," Martin explained.

"But Sabrina would hate you," Mara reminded him.

"At first, yes, but eventually she will fall in love with me," Martin said confidently.

He was determined to be with Sabrina, no matter what.

"You're such a daydreamer," Mara taunted, feeling annoyed by his unwavering determination.

She had loved him for so long, yet he only had eyes for a woman who didn't care about him.

Martin was upset and warned Mara,

"Don't provoke me, and just wait until I bring Sabrina."

Mara's heart was breaking at his obsession with Sabrina. She couldn't do anything to stop him, so she yelled,

"You're more delusional than I am!"

"I don't care. I must have Sabrina, and I will have her," Martin declared, determined. He made a call to get an update on Sabrina.

"Mr. Dane," the person on the other end answered.

"What's the update on Sabrina?" Martin asked, keeping the call private.

"She's at the office, but Mr. Jewel hired a bodyguard for her," the informant revealed.

Martin frowned, realizing that Robin was always one step ahead.

"A bodyguard?" Martin asked in surprise, suspecting it was because he was able to enter Sabrina's office undetected.

"Yes, and she's also her new secretary," the informant added.

Martin was frustrated with how Robin was making things difficult for him.

"What about the old secretary?" Martin inquired.

"She's still there," the informant replied. Martin pursed his lips, deep in thought, before asking,

"How good is her bodyguard?"

"She's excellent, the best in our batch," the informant revealed. Martin felt even worse, realizing they were from the same agency.

"So, you're from the same agency?" Martin asked.

"Yes, sir."

Martin smiled a little, but he didn't reveal his plans because Mara was present.

"Update me on Robin's whereabouts and let me know when Sabrina is alone, without Robin or her bodyguard around."

"That's hard because one of them is always there," the informant replied. Martin was annoyed.

"Just keep watching and update me."

"Yes sir."

Robin arrived at Sabrina's office and dismissed Laura, her bodyguard, before entering.

Sabrina was still busy with work, so she apologized and explained,

"I'm sorry but I need to complete a report for the mines."

Robin nodded understandingly but was worried about her. He asked,

"Have you rested today?"

He was concerned for her well-being and also regretful for not insisting on it.

Sabrina felt guilty seeing the worry lines on his face. She had been so busy that she forgot to rest, despite his offer to let her rest in his office.

"No, but I'll finish soon, so I'll rest well when I get home," Sabrina assured him.

Robin was still not satisfied, feeling guilty for keeping her up late the previous night.

"I'm still worried about your health," Robin expressed his concern.

"I'll be fine, it's just today," Sabrina reassured him.

"Alright, take all the time you need," Robin said, relaxing in the visitor's chair. His phone rang, and he saw it was a private number.

Thinking it might be Martin again, he considered stepping out to answer it. But when Sabrina looked suspiciously at him, he decided against it and answered the call, annoyed.

"Hello."

"Robin, I've been trying to call you, but your phone was switched off," a female voice said. It irritated him.

"Who is this?" he asked, frowning. Sabrina was listening in on his conversation, even though she knew it was wrong.

"Robin, don't you remember me? It's Shandra," the voice said. Robin froze, knowing that Sabrina was uncomfortable with Shandra's presence in New York City.

How unfortunate that she appeared just as Robin got rid of Zayla. Shandra's father was incredibly wealthy, and she was another spoiled brat.

"How did you get my personal number?" Robin asked coldly, avoiding Sabrina's curious gaze as she continued working.

"Did you forget who my dad is? Look, I want to invite you for a drink at our club, and we can talk business," Shandra requested.

It was the only way she could get Robin's attention since he took business seriously.

But Robin's response was not what she expected.

"If it's business, then call my secretary and book an appointment."

There was silence on the other end, and Robin felt she had received the message. He was about to hang up when she said out of the blue,

"But we are more than business partners."

Robin was irritated, knowing what she was insinuating. Shandra still believed he was the same person she knew in college and he wanted to prove to her that he had changed.

"Shandra, you already know that I'm married. I'm with my wife, and you're ruining our night," Robin said firmly.

"But..."

Robin ended the call before she could say another word. When he looked up and met Sabrina's gaze, he couldn't tell what she was thinking.

"I'm ready," she said, but her smile was gone.

Robin felt a pang in his heart and asked, "My Queen, what happened to your smile?"

Sabrina forced a smile, but it didn't reach her eyes. "Seems like you can't stay away from women."

"What are you saying? I have no relationship with her," Robin defended himself, but Sabrina was still upset.

She believed that the problem wasn't just Robin, but also the women without dignity who threw themselves at him because of his looks, power, and charisma.

She stood up and was about to walk past him when he pulled her into his arms. Their gazes met, and Sabrina wanted to pull away, but he held her firmly and spoke in a pained voice.

"You told me you had let go of the past, but you still can't trust me. Sabrina, I'm nothing without your trust. It matters more to me than your love because without it, our love will never be enough."

# Chapter 270 – You will always be my queen

Robin had just confessed his love, and Sabrina, considering his statement, did not deny that she loved him either.

However, she also realized that he was making an effort to make their relationship work.

He wasn't the one who called Shandra; it was the other way around.

He also made it clear to Shandra that he was with his wife, unlike before when Robin would never say no to any woman, whether by choice or by force.

He was never polite to Shandra when they spoke on the phone, and even when he called her from hotel rooms, he didn't mind if Sabrina heard their voices in the background.

Robin had mentioned that he wanted to hurt Shandra because of Zayla's deception, and Sabrina realized something. If Robin wanted to hurt someone, he could do it well, but if he wanted to love, she was yet to find out.

Sabrina sank into her thoughts, realizing that her insecurities were affecting their relationship.

"I'm sorry. I was just upset because she was your girlfriend before," Sabrina said, her tone filled with jealousy.

Robin could sense the jealousy in her voice, and it made him happy. If she was jealous, it meant that their love was still strong.

However, if they could trust each other, they wouldn't need jealousy to prove their feelings.

Sabrina tried to lower her head, but he gently cupped her face in his hands and said,

"I told you that I've never proposed to any woman in my life."

Sabrina smiled shyly, struggling to hold his gaze. "But they keep coming to you."

That was Robin's biggest problem. He didn't want any other woman besides Sabrina, but how could he stop other women from trying to get close to him?

He hadn't thought about it before, assuming that staying away from them would be enough to keep them away. But since that wasn't the case, he was open to suggestions.

"So, tell me, what should I do about it? You are the only woman I want, and I will do anything you want, except to stop loving you."

Robin knew that she might think he was trying to win her back by professing his love, but it was the truth. He also genuinely wanted her back.

Sabrina was speechless, seeing the determination in his eyes. She realized that he needed help, and she had to come up with a solution.

"Let's go. I will think of a way," Sabrina said.

Robin smiled, seeing her more relaxed.

He made a promise to himself that if she gave him another chance, he would make her proud.

The drive to the mansion was quiet, with both lost in thought. Robin had dinner at her house before they went for a walk.

They walked hand in hand, like lovers, without exchanging words. It was peaceful, and Robin wished it wouldn't end, but the thirty minutes were already up, and Sabrina needed rest.

"Good night, my Queen," he said at the entrance of the mansion.

Sabrina froze, as this was the second time, he addressed her that way, instead of his usual "dear one."

Curiosity got the better of her, and she asked, "Why did you change from 'dear one' to 'my Queen'?"

Robin couldn't tell her that he always wanted to call her his queen because that's who she was to him.

He only used "dear one" because he feared she might not like being called queen. But after everything, there was no reason for her to refuse, unless she preferred "dear one" more.

"Which one do you like better?" he asked softly.

Sabrina smiled shyly and responded, "Dear one makes me feel like a teenager."

"And my queen?" Robin asked instantly.

He didn't expect her to be honest about it, but since she was, his heart warmed to it.

"It makes me feel important," Sabrina said.

Robin smiled. He wanted her to know that she was the most important person in his life, so he replied,

"Alright. You will always be my queen."

Sabrina's cheeks reddened at the way he said it, and she lowered her gaze. "Good night, Robin."

"Sleep well, my queen. And Daniel has a date with Lizzy tomorrow. Do you mind if I stay here until noon when I come to visit?" He asked.

Their agreement was limited to mornings and evenings, so he didn't know if she would want him around for a longer time.

Sabrina was quiet, and her smile faded. Robin was worried and added, "I thought you might be lonely because Devin would also be with Matilda."

Sabrina was surprised that the man who never liked staying at home when they were married now wanted to spend all his free time with her.

"You are already a partial family member," she said with a small smile, not wanting him to know that she enjoyed his presence too. But Robin wanted more from her, so he asked,

"Just partial?"

Sabrina felt a lump in her throat, but when she gathered the courage, she asked him seriously,

"Why don't you tell me why you want to spend your weekend with me?"

"Because I miss you every day and want to spend more time getting to know you. My queen, I want to know you better than you know yourself. If you want, I can do more."

"Fine. You can stay until evening when Lizzy returns," she said and ran into the house.

She used Lizzy as an excuse to not make it obvious that she wanted to spend the day with him too.

Robin smiled broadly. This was the first time he asked for something and got more.

He smiled throughout his drive to the villa, and even when he reached his room, the smile still lingered on his face as he gazed at one of her pictures before drifting into sleep.

He even had a dream about marrying her again after she gave birth to their twins because she insisted on not getting married with her baby bump.

# Chapter 271 – You Have to Work Harder

Robin was woken up by the ringing of his phone. Drowsily, he answered it without checking the caller ID.

"Hello."

"Robin, I arranged for us to talk business over breakfast. Since it's the weekend, I don't need to book an appointment."

Robin's blood boiled when he recognized the voice of the caller, remembering that Sabrina had mentioned she would come up with something. Perhaps he should remind her when he sees her this morning, since they were going to spend the day together.

"Shandra, stop calling my personal number. If it's business, then make it official," Robin said coldly.

The things that used to be fun before now tasted bitter in his mouth. All he wanted was to have a peaceful life with Sabrina.

Shandra wasn't offended, as she had done her research on Robin from the most reliable sources.

He was still as hot as their college days and also divorced. She had heard the story about Zayla and Robin's apology to his ex-wife, and she was also aware that they were not back together yet.

Her plan was to make sure they didn't get back together. If Robin would just give her one chance, she would surely use it to destroy his relationship with Sabrina and make him hers again.

"But you work from Monday to Sunday, and businesses aren't closed because it's the weekend. That's why there is a shift system," Shandra insisted, feeling like she had him. But Robin's response made her realize she wasn't even close.

"I don't work on weekends anymore." Weekend work was one of the reasons why he never paid the needed attention to Sabrina back then.

It was always business mixed with pleasure because from there, he would go to the club and sometimes get home drunk.

Shandra was saddened by his refusal but still forced a smile, making it seem as if it was nothing.

"Too bad. It would have been a perfect opportunity for us to catch up on old times."

She wanted him to remember the old times. They didn't have to give a name to their relationship when they did everything committed people do.

"I don't know what you're catching, but I'm not interested. I have to go," Robin said sarcastically and ended the call, his mood ruined.

He was certain that even if he were locked in a room with naked women, he would never have an erection as long as Sabrina wasn't there.

The moment he decided to stop hurting Sabrina, everything about him changed, even psychologically, and he never felt attracted to women like he used to.

He was about to walk into the shower room when his phone rang again, aggravating his anger as he was certain it was Shandra calling once more.

"I said don't call me again, Shandra. Use the appropriate means," Robin yelled in anger but soon regretted it when he heard the soft, comforting voice on the phone.

"Robin, are you alright?"

Hearing Sabrina's voice, he started sweating. Ever since their divorce, she hardly ever called him, so he never expected it.

However, his anger dissipated, and his voice softened. Excitement brewed in his heart.

"My queen, I'm very sorry, but somebody upset me."

"Shandra again, right?" Sabrina asked emotionlessly. Robin wished they weren't far from each other so he could see her face.

"Yeah," he said truthfully.

Since he didn't have anything going on with Shandra, he didn't have to feel guilty.

"Okay, we'll think of a plan when you get here. But what would you like? I feel like having a smoothie this morning, but I guessed you'd like something different, so I'll inform the chef."

Robin's heart filled with warmth, knowing that she was trying to arrange breakfast for him. Things were progressing faster than he expected, and it made him happy.

"You know what I like, my queen. I'll eat anything you order for me."

"Alright, see you," Sabrina said in a flat tone, hiding the fact that she missed him and wanted to know if he was on his way.

She had already ordered breakfast before calling him. She was about to end the call when Robin said, "Please wait."

"What?" she asked innocently.

"Thank you very much."

"It's nothing. You're spending the day here, so you have to eat well," she said without thinking much.

But Robin smirked at the end of the line, knowing that he was hungry, but not for food.

He was hungry for her in his life again. Only then would his joy be complete.

"Well, I don't have to eat much since I don't have a use for the energy," he tested the limit, wanting to know if she wouldn't mind those jokes.

There was a pause on the line before Sabrina responded sternly, "Robin, please behave."

However, Robin caught the amusement behind it, smiled, and said, "I'm just teasing you, my queen. But I miss you so much. I'll be there in forty-five minutes."

"Why so long?" Sabrina asked, not feeling happy about the timeline since she hoped to see him earlier.

Robin explained truthfully, "I used to sleep in the office before, but I told you I moved back to the villa."

Sabrina understood that his office was closer to hers and even the mansion, but something else caught her attention, and she asked,

"Oh...wait...what happened to the penthouse?"

Robin smiled dryly before saying, "Sabrina, life without you was never the same."

Sabrina guessed what he was going to say and quickly cut him off, "I'll see you later, Robin. Like I said, you have to work harder."

The call ended, but Robin was still smiling as another call came through.

"Robin, the signs are getting stronger, and it's possible we might have to set off this evening."

It was Daniel, but for some reason, Robin wasn't happy to pursue that hacker just yet.

He and Sabrina were getting closer, and he was enjoying it so much that he didn't want to be away from her.

"Are you coming to pick up Lizzy?" Robin asked.

"Yes," Daniel responded hastily as Robin said,

"Then let's talk when you get here."

"Alright."

# Chapter 272 – They Are What I Feel in My Heart

Robin arrived a little late because he had to pick up some beautiful roses on the way. He made sure to pick up one of the largest bouquets available, and luckily, Daniel had not arrived yet.

When Robin arrived at the mansion, he was greeted by Sabrina at the door instead of the maid. She smiled at the sight of the roses, took them from him, and hugged him.

"They are lovely. I love them," Sabrina said.

Robin wasn't surprised, as he knew how much she loved flowers, but he was happy that she was happy.

"They are, but not as much as you," Robin replied.

Sabrina smiled shyly, wondering when Robin had become so sweet with his words. He had never used to say such things to her before.

Curious about this change in him, she asked, "Where did you learn to say such words?"

There was amusement in her tone, so Robin knew she was asking in a teasing way. He answered truthfully,

"I didn't learn it. They are what I feel in my heart."

Sabrina's cheeks burned, and she felt giddy like a teenager. However, she didn't want to get ahead of herself, as they had agreed to take things slow and focus on their friendship.

"Breakfast is ready," she announced, diverting her attention from their conversation.

"How is Dad? Isn't he eating?" Robin asked, noticing that the middle-aged man was not at the table.

It was just him and Sabrina, sitting across from each other at the large dining table.

"He already had his breakfast, and Lizzy has refused to eat because she has a date with Daniel," Sabrina explained why the table was empty.

Robin already knew that Devin and Matilda had returned to the penthouse, so he didn't ask about them. Instead, he asked,

"How are the twins?"

"In the womb," Sabrina answered sarcastically, but there was also amusement in her tone. Robin asked longingly,

"You know what I mean, my queen. Can I touch?"

Apart from the time they spent at the villa when his hands rested on her bump, he hadn't had the chance to feel the babies again. It had been almost a week.

Robin was excited for her next antenatal appointment in three days, as it meant they could go on the trip he had promised her.

That was one of the reasons why he wasn't too concerned about the hacker's location being spotted.

"We have the whole day. You can touch them later. Let's eat first," Sabrina smiled and began eating. Robin realized something and asked her,

"Wait, were you waiting for me?"

Caught off guard, Sabrina was embarrassed, and her cheeks reddened.

"Don't flatter yourself. I just wanted to shower first."

Robin knew it wasn't the truth. He was happy that she had waited for him, knowing she used to do it when they were married, but he had never cared to ask.

He realized she must have been starving herself by then because of him. Her action touched his heart, but it also made him feel guilty.

"Thanks for waiting for me, but considering your condition, you should always eat on time, okay?" Robin said, feeling remorseful.

Sabrina didn't deny it this time and retorted,

"Then you should always arrive early when you make a promise."

Robin smiled, appreciating how she voiced her displeasure about him being late for breakfast. He defended himself,

"How is it my fault? I was thinking about you all through the night. I even dreamt about us getting married after you delivered the twins."

Sabrina smiled and shook her head, her cheeks growing even redder.

"Your food is getting cold," she said, changing the subject.

Robin was enjoying teasing her and making her blush. He loved the way she reacted to his words, wanting to say more to her.

"Sabrina, Daniel is here, so I'm leaving," Lizzy broke the silence from behind them before seeing Robin and saying, "Oh, Robin, thank goodness you're here. I was afraid she'd be bored."

Robin smiled at Lizzy and said, "Don't worry. I'll keep her entertained."

Sabrina wondered what kind of entertainment he meant, but she kept her questions to herself, and they continued eating in silence.

"Robin, can you pause the food for a while and spare me five minutes?" Daniel asked from the doorway. Sabrina frowned a little, and before Robin could respond, she answered on his behalf,

"Daniel, you should let him eat first."

Daniel was amazed by her response, realizing that Sabrina's love for Robin hadn't died as they had expected.

Zayla's confession must have shed light on it. He swallowed tightly and responded,

"Agreed, ma'am, but this is super urgent, and my food at home is also getting cold."

He was hinting that the food Lizzy was going to eat for breakfast was getting cold. Sabrina sighed and obliged,

"You have five minutes."

"Yes, ma'am, or maybe less," Daniel said eagerly. He was thrilled that she was behaving this way and not her usual cold self.

"Alright, I'm watching the time," Sabrina glanced at the screen of her phone and spoke. Robin smiled and went to meet Daniel.

It felt like she was being possessive of him, and he loved it. He loved how she was showing her affection for him.

"This time, I located him in Moscow," Daniel said. Robin frowned a little, knowing they might need a day or two to catch him.

"So far. We'll have to go by jet," Robin suggested.

Daniel shook his head, unsure if they would be able to land in the location like last time. It wasn't a place he had been to before.

"What if we can't find a place to land?" he asked. Robin reconsidered and offered a different suggestion,

"You're right. A chopper will do. But is it confirmed?"

Daniel thought for a moment and responded, "He's been there for twelve hours. That's the longest I've ever tracked him."

Robin had mixed feelings, but joy dominated his emotions.

Finally, Mara would be exposed to the world, even if he had to be away for a while.

"So, we need to move now?" he asked seriously, not wanting to leave right away because of Sabrina.

# Chapter 273 – Making Considerations

"No. If he's still there by evening, then he might equally be expecting us. To avoid what happened last time, I sent him a signal that we needed to talk with him," Daniel explained.

Tracking down a hacker was not easy, but getting the wrong location and coming back empty-handed was even worse, let alone missing the presence of the hacker you have worked so hard to find.

"Alright. I hate to leave Sabrina behind, but confirm it and let me know in advance," Robin said before turning around as Daniel responded,

"Sure. Enjoy your breakfast." Then he said to Lizzy, who was chatting with Sabrina, "Lizzy, shall we?"

Lizzy nodded, and the two of them left. Robin went back to his chair as Sabrina asked, without a smile,

"What is going on?"

It was easy for her to get suspicious because of the men's facial expressions and how they spoke in undertones.

Robin did not know if it was right to tell her, not wanting to give her panic attacks. He also did not know the reason to give her for being interested in Mara's case since he had begun working on it a long time ago.

He did not want to put her in a situation where she would agree to marry him again out of guilt. If they were still married, he would not hide it from her.

"Do you mind if I keep it a secret?" he asked, but upon seeing her facial reaction, he concluded that it wasn't a good idea and added, "It's a surprise, but I don't want to count my chickens before they are hatched."

Sabrina's brows raised, thinking it had something to do with their trip to either Rome or Paris. She still had not decided between her sister and best friend who should go on the trip with her.

"If it's a surprise, does it mean that you will tell me later?" she asked with a smile, and Robin was happy that she didn't dig further.

The weight lightened in his chest, and he said, "Sure, that is if I succeed at it."

"Okay, I'm through with my food. You should finish up. I have something to show you," she maintained her smile and said.

Robin began to eat faster, enthused by whatever she wanted to show him.

He finished up in the next ten minutes before Sabrina led him to the sofa and said to him,

"I was thinking about the twins. Their room decoration and all. You are welcome to help."

She was not forcing it, only giving him the chance if he was interested.

However, Robin was having mixed feelings.

If Sabrina was thinking about having the kids' room in her mansion, then she was not considering moving back to the villa.

"That should be done at the villa, right?" Robin asked, his gaze unwavering, sending the message of the seriousness in his tone.

"Robin..." Sabrina wanted to remind him that they were only good friends, but Robin knew her so well and had gotten accustomed to that statement, cutting in,

"Can we talk somewhere private? There are people around."

Sabrina looked around, thinking of how awkward it might seem to tell the maids to put a hold on their work until she was done talking to Robin.

She might not even finish anytime soon since he was going to spend the whole day there. Crisped with nervousness, she said,

"Let's go to my room."

Robin smiled internally, feeling that their relationship was growing each and every day for her to invite him to her room when none of her trusted allies were around.

It meant that she was beginning to trust him again.

"Nice room you have here," he said admiringly as Sabrina beckoned him to sit beside her on the bed.

"Thanks. So, Robin, the children's room would have to be in this mansion," Sabrina said firmly, wiping the smile from Robin's lips.

Approaching her in such matters required his maximum patience to not upset her, so he said carefully,

"Please, my queen, are you not considering us moving together? What do we tell them when they grow up, the reason why mommy and daddy are living apart?"

His words struck Sabrina's heart, and knowing the truth in them, she was lost for words.

However, she felt more comfortable living apart, afraid that if he had her back, he might change from what he presently is.

"I..."

Robin did not want to hear her explanation about why she thought it was the right decision. He wanted both of them under the same roof for the sake of the twins.

Left with him alone, he wouldn't mind doing it, but the kids should not have a timetable of when they can or cannot see their dad because he doesn't live with their mom.

"Please, I don't expect you to explain why you don't want to move back to the villa. I already know that, but what I want now is for us to think about the future of our kids. We still have five months at most to go."

Since he was allowing her enough time to think about it, Sabrina felt better. She would not be able to take it if he imposed it.

"But their things need to be bought before then," she reminded him, hinting that she would still go ahead with preparing the room.

Robin thoughtfully made his stand known in a different way.

"I will still have the maids convert one of the bedrooms to a twins' room in the next two months."

"Robin..." Sabrina wanted to disagree, feeling that if that was done, then he was going to force her after the twins were born. But Robin cleared her anxieties by saying,

"Well, if you come to visit, they could still use it if you don't want to move in, and we could have one set up here too."

Sabrina pursed her lips upon realizing it wasn't what she thought, and he was still justified in his suggestion.

"I will give it serious thought and let you know my decision," she finally said.

# Chapter 274 - It’s still not too big.

Robin felt relieved to have temporarily put the matter on hold, as he was certain that things would change drastically after their return from either Rome or France.

"Okay, so can I touch your bump now?" he asked seriously. It had been a few days, but the only difference was that they were in her room, and he wasn't sure if she would allow it.

To his amazement, Sabrina smiled at the request, which was a first since she used to be reluctant about it.

"Yes, it's grown bigger overnight," excitement laced her voice as she spoke.

"I'm very excited about it," Robin said eagerly and winked.

Sabrina frowned a little and warned him,

"Do you promise to behave?"

Robin laughed, wondering what in the world she could do to him.

"Sabrina, I don't know in which way you are talking about, but sure, I will do whatever you want me to do as long as it makes you happy," he laughed and said.

Sabrina pouted as she stood in front of the mirror, gazing at her reflection. She reached out and gently lifted the skirt of her dress.

Robin's lips stretched as he saw her bump in the mirror.

He also felt a surge of excitement as her white, slender thighs and panties were exposed, and she did not mind him seeing it again.

His heart filled with joy, but at the same time, his little member in his boxer shorts was becoming erect from excitement. He had to try his best to hide it before it caused him trouble.

His ex-wife was a very attractive woman, which was why, even when he refused to accept that he loved her, he could never resist her.

He stood behind her, hugged her from the back, and caressed her naked bump with a smile on his face.

Sabrina swallowed tightly, feeling strange due to the closeness and intimacy. She also realized that she had created the atmosphere for it by lifting the skirt of her dress when she wasn't wearing any shorts underneath.

However, when she saw through the mirror that Robin's attention was only on her bump, she felt better.

He said, "It's still not too big."

He moved strands of hair from her neck to her side, and his lips pressed against it for a little while, taking in her sweet, calming rose scent.

Sabrina took a deep breath to calm herself, not knowing how to rebuke him without feeling embarrassed by what his actions were making her feel.

Swallowing tightly and suppressing the moan trying to escape, she spoke calmly,

"The doctor said it would be the biggest around the third trimester, and that is still a few months from now."

Robin saw that her bump had increased a little, and he was very excited that their twins were growing in there.

But then, he felt a movement, and his smile deepened,

"Did you feel it?" he asked Sabrina.

She was equally surprised to feel the movement when Robin gently caressed her bump.

"Yeah, like a flutter," she confirmed with a smile, no longer feeling uncomfortable with their position.

"I felt it on this side." Robin moved his hand to where he felt it before, hoping to feel it again, but that did not happen.

"It's the first time I felt it," Sabrina confirmed. It was still a little earlier than she expected since the doctor had told her to expect it at 18 weeks, whereas she was experiencing it at 16 weeks.

Robin instantly took advantage of the situation and said,

"Then I guess the babies need their daddy greeting them with a touch every morning, don't you think?" He asked, looking through the mirror for her reaction.

Sabrina frowned a little, "Robin…"

"They are growing, so I should be communicating with them more. Like this," Robin cut her off and explained since he knew she was going to refuse.

He walked in front of her and, going on his knees, he plastered his lips onto her naked bump and kissed it.

Sabrina froze, but from the way his hands wrapped around her waist and his lips lingered on her naked belly when her dress was lifted, she began feeling some strange sensations and could not stop it this time when a moan escaped her.

"Mmm Robin."

Are you alright?" Robin asked, a playful smile on his face. He was pleased to see that he had managed to evoke such a reaction from her, even though he was experiencing the same effect himself.

Sabrina pulled away and dropped the skirt of her dress, saying,

"I think we've spent enough time together."

It was only after pulling away from him that she was able to breathe freely again.

Robin pretended not to know what he had done and asked innocently,

"Since I'll be here the whole day, can I rest on your bed?" Seeing a frown on her face, he explained further, "I was rudely woken up by a call from an annoying character."

"Or shall you say that your…." Sabrina was about to mention one of his ex-girlfriends when Robin cut her off because he did not want to hear it.

"You promised to help me keep them away," he said seriously, as they were back to the subject matter.

Sabrina sat on the bed, ensuring that no other part of her body was exposed again, while she asked him,

"Why has she been calling?"

"For a business deal," Robin said, though he knew that Shandra wanted more than that. He also knew that Sabrina knew Shandra's intentions were not honest.

"When she calls again, accept the appointment," Sabrina said, to his shock. He was afraid that she had grown tired and was sending him away.

"Are you serious?" He frowned and asked because that was not the help or suggestion he needed in his most vulnerable moment. But Sabrina explained,

"Yes, because I will go with you. She just doesn't have to know that I will be there," she said with a mischievous smile.

# [Bonus chapter]Chapter 275 - What if I prefer the bad boy more?

Robin was shocked and hugged her from behind, resting his head on her shoulder.

"I love you so much. I never thought about it that way, and I will let you know if she calls again," he whispered, his warm breath turning her ears crimson.

"Okay," Sabrina replied, and Robin let go, lying on his back and staring at the ceiling in deep top. Turning to his side, he asked her,

"So, can you lie down here? I won't do anything you don't want me to do. I just want to sleep while holding your cute bump."

Reluctantly, Sabrina laid down on the bed with her back facing him, and his fingers slipped under her dress, finding her naked bump and caressing it.

Sabrina felt strange and placed her hand on top of his to stop his movement.

They both understood each other without speaking, falling asleep in that position without letting go of each other's hands.

At Daniel's penthouse.

Daniel felt strangely nervous as they entered because of what he had planned. This could either go well or ruin all his plans.

The moment he saw Lizzy for the first time, he knew something had changed inside him, and he no longer liked the things he used to like.

Everything about him had changed, even though he hadn't had the opportunity to go on a date with her.

For this reason, he made every effort to avoid messing it up and prevent her from developing a negative perception of him.

He had never believed in love at first sight until he met her, but how could he explain it to her without embarrassing himself since he had never proposed to any girl before?

"I'll warm up breakfast," he said nervously, rushing to the kitchen as soon as he spoke. But Lizzy held his hand, stopping him.

"Let's do it together."

Daniel stared at her, remembering everything she had told Matilda and Sabrina.

She had mentioned them not being intimate, but he wasn't sure to what extent, which made him scared.

The fact that she was a virgin heightened the fear, as it was known that the first time would be painful. What if she ended up resenting him for it? This was the first time the guy had been with a virgin.

It was also clear from her conversation with them that she liked him a lot, but he wasn't sure if she wanted to take the relationship to the next level.

"Not a bad idea."

"So, what are your thoughts on our relationship?" Lizzy asked when they reached the kitchen. Daniel was picking up plates and paused at her question.

"I feel like you're speaking in riddles," he said, being careful not to give a wrong answer since her question wasn't clear.

Lizzy swallowed nervously, feeling desperate but trying to appear calm. They had already been on so many dates, and she was tired of waiting.

"Is there a future for us?"

Daniel took a deep breath, placed the cold food in the microwave, and turned to face her.

"Are you sure you're hungry?"

He confirmed from her question that she wanted more from the relationship, just like he did, which is why he asked.

Lizzy felt disappointed, thinking he didn't want to answer the question and was avoiding it.

"You don't want to answer my question," she said annoyed. Daniel closed the gap between them and held her hand.

"No, no. I have something to tell you after breakfast," he said anxiously, staring into her eyes. Lizzy's heart skipped a beat, and she replied,

"Then breakfast can wait." She was eager to get an answer to her question more than she was eager for food. But when the microwave beeped, Daniel took out the hot food and said seriously,

"Are you sure? I insist that you eat."

Maintaining eye contact, she picked up a fork and started eating the scrambled eggs, not minding the temperature because she was eager for an answer.

"Okay, so I'm eating," Lizzy said with a mouthful of food. Daniel was amazed and asked,

"On the counter?"

Lizzy looked into his eyes and sipped pineapple juice to help the food go down faster since her mouth was full.

"What do you think about it?" she asked, and Daniel found it hard to speak the words on his lips. When he couldn't hold it in any longer, he said honestly,

"Sexy."

"Then you should join me," Lizzy blushed and said, suggesting they have breakfast in the kitchen to make it faster.

Daniel agreed, and before his hand touched the food, Lizzy shoved a bite-size piece into his mouth.

"Mmm," he moaned and started eating.

She continued feeding him, and he kept eating. When she stopped eating and focused on feeding him, he started feeding her in return.

"Mmm, that's too much," Lizzy said, covering her lips with her hands to prevent him from overfeeding her.

As Daniel watched her smile, he couldn't keep up with the self-control he had gathered to tell her at the right time and said,

"Lizzy, I love you."

Lizzy froze, and when she regained her composure, she gulped down the glass of pineapple juice.

She was expecting something, but not this much, considering how he had never initiated intimacy until recently.

Maybe her mind was playing tricks on her, and she didn't hear him correctly.

"What did you say?" she asked seriously. Daniel looked into her eyes and repeated himself, this time with more confidence.

"I said I love you, Lizzy. I've been trying to be a good guy." His hand wrapped around her small waist, pulling her closer.

He removed the hair clip from her blonde hair, allowing it to cascade down her back, and he thought she looked even sexier, especially when she asked,

"What if I actually prefer the bad boy?"

Lizzy's heart raced. All this time, she thought he only saw her as a sister, but he had been waiting for the right time to be her ideal man.

Little did he know, he know that she was actually thrilled by his bad boy nature, if he would commit to her exclusively.

# Chapter 276 - Please relax, you will enjoy it, I promise

"Oh Lizzy, I wish it wasn't your first time," Daniel said with desire in his eyes. Lizzy was confused.

"Why?" she asked.

"Because it's going to hurt," he said, feeling reluctant to proceed despite the tension that had built up.

"What are you talking about?" Lizzy's confusion heightened, and Daniel felt miserable. But if he wanted her, there still had to be a first time, and that time was now.

Daniel closed the distance between them and captured her lips, caressing her body firmly. He pulled away and said,

"Because you're a virgin, but I have something else to say."

Hearing his reason for saying it would hurt, Lizzy realized that it would only be the first time and wasn't prepared to hear what else he had to say.

She deemed it a waste of time and jammed her lips onto his, saying,

"Say it later," in a desire-filled voice. She had never felt this way before and didn't want anything to stop it.

Daniel unzipped her dress, pulled away, and stared at her in admiration.

"You're so beautiful."

Lizzy and her sister had the same skin and hair type, with only slight differences in their facial appearances.

Daniel had longed for this moment for so long and hadn't done it in months, which made it all the more worthwhile.

His only patience was due to the fact that it was her first time, and he wanted to prepare her adequately.

After getting her out of the dress, he carried her out of the kitchen, up the stairs, and into his bedroom.

Gently dropping her on the bed, he removed his shirt and remained in his underwear. Lizzy gawked at him in shock.

His body was perfect and attractive, even better because he was a little more muscular than the male models Devin used to sell his designs.

"Why don't you be our male model for the men's clothes?" she asked, her cheeks turning red from embarrassment.

The division on his stomach was amazing, with six-pack abs and a v-line around his groin that made him so hot. She could feel wetness in her pants.

Daniel was flattered that she felt attracted to his naked body as well, though he was still wearing his boxer shorts, afraid that she might change her mind if she saw the bulge in his pants.

The women he usually slept with were professionals, so he didn't mind. But this was a woman he loved, and it was her first time. He couldn't help feeling nervous all over again.

"I thought Devin was doing that already?" he asked, as his fingers caressed her smooth legs. He could tell that she had shaved, which meant that she wanted this.

'Perhaps I should stop being nervous and give her what she wants,' he thought.

"We've been looking for a new face," Lizzy said with a pant, her legs spreading on their own accord from the way his touch made her skin feverish.

Daniel inched closer as his fingers moved upward to her exposed smooth thighs, occasionally finding their way in between.

"I'm flattered, but I'll think about it. So why aren't you on the cover of the women's fashion?" he asked.

Lizzy facepalmed and spoke in a thin voice, "Because I'm shy."

Daniel smirked and began moving on all fours, closing in on her.

"After today, I doubt you'll ever be shy again."

He unhooked her bra and fondled her breasts gently, capturing her soft lips again.

"Ahhhhh Dan, I thought you said it was going to hurt."

Daniel chuckled. The woman he adored had an incredible sense of humor, and her radiant beauty never failed to captivate him. However, her mere presence stirred intense desire within him, causing a discomforting sensation.

"We haven't reached that part yet."

He kissed her naked neck deeply, earning moans from her, his fingers gently massaging her nipples.

Lizzy squirmed as he moved to her stomach, kissed it, and removed her panties. She closed her legs shyly and asked,

"What are you doing?"

She had never had anybody's face so close to that area of her body before, which made her uncomfortable.

Daniel's hands were between her thighs, begging for entrance. "Please let me in. I've never tasted any woman like this before, and I want you to be the first."

He sounded desperate because he was afraid she would say no, whereas he wanted to give her the best.

"What?"

Lizzy was edgy and began to sweat. She didn't understand why he wanted to eat her pussy, wondering how it would feel.

What if he got repulsed? She had never imagined her private area as being food for any man.

However, Daniel dominated, and Lizzy's legs parted. She tensed up as he said,

"Please relax, you will enjoy it, I promise."

He rubbed her clitoris with his thumb, and her moans increased as she threw her face to the side.

Her body had never felt so excited, and she was overwhelmed with pleasure.

Daniel took her moans as a cue that she wasn't feeling uneasy anymore.

His tongue flickered teasingly at the entrance of her vagina before diving in.

Lizzy was a crying mess, feeling a strange sensation in her abdomen. She said in an aroused voice,

"Please stop, I want to pee."

Daniel laughed and educated her,

"It's not pee. That is your first orgasm, and I want to taste it."

Lizzy had no idea what he was saying until he resumed sucking her, holding her slender legs firmly in place while licking her juices like ice cream.

Her orgasm came down like a fountain, and she was left panting, feeling completely new and refreshed.

"You are so sweet," Daniel said in deep pants, inserting a finger and feeling her tightness around it.

He moved it in and out of her before adding another finger, trying to stretch her to accommodate his size. "And too tight."

Lizzy was still recovering from her orgasm when the tip of his penis began rubbing against her entrance. She knew that this was it. There was no going back for her.

# Chapter 277 - Can I kiss you?

Daniel positioned himself on top of her and gently began to penetrate her, stretching her tight pussy forcefully.

As pain began to ripple through her body, she desperately tried to wiggle out of his grasp.

He covered her lips with his, and she screamed into his mouth until she was able to take in his full length, feeling stretched.

Daniel released her lips and his heart sank when he saw tears in her eyes.

"I'm sorry. The first-time hurts," he said.

Lizzy forced a smile. He had warned her, so she couldn't blame him.

"I've been dying to know how it feels," she said honestly, wrapping her arms around his back for comfort.

"Shit," Daniel suddenly recalled something and hissed.

Lizzy panicked and asked, "What is it?"

"I didn't use protection," he said apologetically.

He had never forgotten it, but somehow with Lizzy, it didn't occur to him until he was inside her.

"There are emergency pills," she said to comfort him, and that got him to relax as he asked her,

"Okay, so can I move?"

Lizzy nodded, and he began to move slowly. He wished she wouldn't have to use emergency pills if she became his wife.

He wasn't getting any younger, and he had everything except the most important things: a wife and children.

"God, it feels so good. I want to remain inside you forever," Daniel groaned.

Lizzy moaned slowly, feeling a blend of pain and pleasure as he increased the pace, pulling out before thrusting back in fast and slow rhythms.

Lizzy's fingers dug into his back when another release began to build, and this time, they orgasmed together.

"Ah Lizzy, you are so sweet," Daniel kissed her on the mouth and said, gathering her into his arms.

Lizzy was still shivering from her orgasm when Daniel asked her, "I don't know if I'm the person you see as a life partner, but I want to marry you, Liz. Will you be my wife?"

Lizzy had no idea when his knees touched the marble floor, but they were both still naked as Daniel held a very expensive diamond ring in his hand.

Lizzy was so shocked, tears formed in the corners of her eyes, and she nodded her head as he slipped the ring onto her finger.

"I guess I won't be needing emergency pills anymore," she said excitedly, lifted herself to the edge of the bed, and kissed him again.

Ah, he made her so happy and removed all the fears she had that he might see her as a sister.

"You're right. We should start planning our wedding," Daniel said seriously, leaving no stone unturned.

Lizzy had no reason why she couldn't marry the man she loved and said honestly, "I love you, Daniel."

Daniel felt his heart jump as she proclaimed her love for him for the first time.

"I've been dying to hear those words from you, Lizzy," he said seriously, positioning her back on the bed and ready for round two when his alarm began to beep on his phone.

"Oh no, not now," he hissed.

"What is it?" Lizzy asked worriedly, prepared for him to have her again.

"Just a minute, please," Daniel said and went to check the alarm.

He pursed his lips before he spoke apologetically, "There's a place I need to be with Robin. We've been working on it for a very long time."

Lizzy frowned imperceptibly. She had hoped their date wouldn't end like this when they still had a few hours.

After experiencing sex for the first time, she felt that she needed more of it, but sadly, it had to end for now.

She didn't hide her annoyance in her response, "I thought today could be ours."

Daniel sat back beside her and pulled her into his arms as he explained,

"That's what I wanted too, Lizzy, but this is about your sister's safety."

Lizzy's curiosity heightened, and she said seriously, "Then I have the right to know."

"Only if you promise not to tell her," Daniel said seriously, remembering how Robin had told him that he didn't want Sabrina to come back to him because she felt she owed him. He wanted to reignite the love she once felt for him.

"I promise," Lizzy said solemnly before Daniel went on to explain,

"Robin has been trying to locate Mara. It's been hard, so I've been trying to track down her hacker for some time now."

Lizzy already knew about Mara and Martin, so she was eager to know the status of the search for the girl who almost killed her big sister.

"And...?"

"I think I got him," Daniel revealed, and Lizzy saw no reason to hinder the search when it concerned her sister's safety.

She immediately got off the bed and went into the shower room because of how sticky she felt.

"I'd rather be in the mansion then."

"Sure, I'll take you back," Daniel said, and seeing the bloodstain on the bed, he felt proud to be the first and only man she had fallen in love with.

However, he was determined not to make her regret it.

Daniel picked up the phone and called Robin. He was sleeping soundly with Sabrina in his arms but was awakened by the call.

"Robin, I got him. I'm bringing Lizzy, and we can go from there."

"Okay," Robin said, but as soon as he tried to move away, Sabrina opened her eyes and asked him, "Where are you going?"

Disappointment laced her voice, and Robin felt terrible leaving her like that, but he went on to explain,

"It's the surprise I told you about. Daniel is bringing Lizzy to keep you company."

Sabrina wasn't happy but forced a smile.

"Alright."

She was enjoying his presence so much; it was becoming an addiction.

When they reached downstairs, it wasn't long before Daniel arrived with Lizzy. Robin took a great risk and asked Sabrina,

"My queen, I know you gave your terms, but I might take up to three or four days. Can I kiss you?"

# Chapter 278 - Please Take Very Good Care of Your Sister

Sabrina didn't answer, and Robin felt a little tense.

However, since he would be away for a few days, he wanted her to feel his presence with her.

Seeing her smile, he took it as a yes, moved closer, and pressed his lips against hers for two seconds before pulling away.

"Thank you very much, my queen. I will think about you throughout the trip," Robin said.

Sabrina's smile turned shy as she noticed the shocked look on Daniel's face. Lizzy teased her a little, saying,

"That was a beautiful kiss."

Her smile slowly faded, and she asked Lizzy,

"Do you think he will revert back to the monster I once married if I give him a second chance?"

Lizzy, not being a relationship expert like Matilda, didn't know if Robin would change or not, but she had a message for him.

"If he turns back into a monster, we'll just keep him in a cage or release him into the forest where monsters belong."

Sabrina laughed, amazed by her sister's boldness and wondered what had changed or happened between them on that date.

"Lizzy, you've become so bold. What happened?" she asked curiously. Lizzy smiled dreamily and whispered as if she didn't want the servants to hear.

"I had my first time, and we're engaged," Lizzy flaunted her ring, excitement brewing in her voice.

Sabrina was amazed since they weren't officially in a relationship before, and Lizzy had recently had her first kiss. But she was also joyful and asked,

"What exactly happened?"

Lizzy pursed her lips and pulled Sabrina to the sofa, speaking dreamily.

"Well, we had breakfast in the kitchen and started making out. Afterward, he proposed. I think he wanted to propose before, but I was too eager and didn't let him speak."

"Brina, he has such a great body. I'm thinking of making him the face of our male fashion line."

Sabrina smiled, nodding along to her sister's narration.

"Daniel is very busy with impromptu travels like this one. Are you sure he'll have time for all those photoshoots?"

"No wonder he said he'll think about it. Maybe I shouldn't pressure him too much," Lizzy said after some thought, realizing that their cover page model photoshoots could be stressful and time-consuming.

Sabrina smiled and asked again, "So, how was it?"

Her sister was no longer the innocent girl she knew. She had tasted the forbidden fruit and was getting married soon.

"It was sweet, painful, and sweet," Lizzy said.

Sabrina was lost in the narration and spoke honestly,

"I don't understand. You have a strange way of explaining things."

"I mean, it started with kissing and fondling, which felt sweet. Then came the painful penetration, and I felt like I would never be able to walk again. But then everything changed back to sweetness. I was surprised," Lizzy said dreamily.

Sabrina smiled, happy to see her sister like this. A few weeks ago, things didn't seem to be working out for Lizzy, but now they were.

"How was your first time?" Lizzy asked, realizing that her sister had been quiet as if she was in a different world.

Sabrina smiled bitterly. Those were some things she wanted to forget. Robin wasn't so romantic before.

He never took the time to pleasure her, and her first time was terrible. Even when he realized she was inexperienced, he didn't show any remorse. All she felt was pain.

But that was because he thought she was the villain, coming between him and Zayla. He was trying to punish her by intentionally hurting her.

During those times, Sabrina endured it all because of the love she had for him. Their sexual encounters were limited to a few kisses before action, and she got used to it.

The last day before their divorce was a little different, but even then, it didn't compare to what Lizzy had described.

These days, the way Robin would caress her bump made her feel sensual, something he had never done in their three years of marriage. How ironic.

"I don't want to remember it. I didn't get enough foreplay, so I didn't enjoy it," Sabrina said truthfully. There was no point in hiding it from Lizzy.

"I believe things will change when you two get back together. Daniel did some things to me, like licking me. He said it was the first time he did it to any woman. So you see, it all depends on change," Lizzy said thoughtfully.

Sabrina didn't know how to feel about her younger sister telling her things about sex that she didn't know, despite her years of marriage.

Licking? That sounded strange to Sabrina. She wondered if their sexual life would be different if she gave Robin another chance.

But then she remembered the kiss. It was more than just a peck on the lips, but only a second longer. However, it felt different.

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Robin called Devin on the phone and informed him that they were on their way to board the chopper.

"Please take very good care of your sister. I'm going somewhere for a few days," Robin said.

Devin frowned in confusion, wondering how Robin could travel so suddenly. He asked,

"Where?"

Robin didn't hide anything and replied, "I have a lead on Mara's hacker, and I plan to pay him any amount to help me find her."

Devin felt excited, thinking of how he could get rid of his two enemies at once.

"Then I'm coming with you."

Robin shook his head, wondering what nonsense that was.

"And who will take care of your sister? Martin is planning to kidnap her, and I gave him fourteen days to bring her out of hiding."

"That's why I'm doing this. The new secretary I hired for Sabrina is a trained bodyguard and secret assassin. I also have a few men in the shadows watching over her. Please keep her safe," Robin said.

Daniel was grateful for all the arrangements Robin had made and added, "You know, if you catch the bastard, I want to kill him myself."

# Chapter 279 - Pete

"You know, if you catch the bastard, I want to kill him myself."

Robin chuckled. He didn't think Devin would have the fun of dealing with Martin alone.

"Hmmm, we shall discuss that later," he said and hung up the call.

The flight to Moscow, after almost 9 hours and 21 minutes, was a smooth one. However, Robin couldn't sleep until three hours before the end of the flight due to his nap in Sabrina's room.

He kept thinking about the kiss throughout the journey and couldn't wait to get back.

Robin didn't know how he seemed to have suddenly fallen in love, already feeling nostalgic from being away from his loved one.

He wondered if Sabrina felt the same way.

Now, he was even thinking that if he went on any business trips, he would have to take her along when they grew past the level of friendship again.

When they reached Moscow, the pilot had arranged for a car with an English-speaking driver, as Daniel had pre-informed since neither he nor Robin could speak Russian.

Daniel instructed the pilot to leave but would notify him when they were ready to go back, as it was already the morning of the next day.

The tracker led them to an apartment on Seleznevskaya 15.

Daniel was able to get into the apartment with the help of the driver, making it seem as if they were friends of the person in the said apartment.

There was nobody in the living room when they entered, but the air conditioning was on and there was a hot cup of coffee on the center table in the living room.

The fridge was well-filled with different kinds of food and the kettle was on in the kitchen.

"Do you think he must have sensed our presence and run away again?" Robin asked with disappointment lacing his voice. Daniel didn't know how to answer.

It was similar to what they encountered the first time they tracked down this hacker, but this time, the coffee was very hot, meaning that even if he did, it wouldn't have been long.

Then again, there were still two more rooms to check.

"I don't know, but let's check the bedrooms. I will take this one," Daniel said, pointing at the first door.

Daniel knocked three times on the bedroom door and, hearing no response, he opened it.

Looking around, the bed was neatly laid with a half-packed traveling bag resting on it. He sighed with relief, feeling that the hacker wanted to leave but had not done so yet.

When he was about to open the ensuite bathroom door, it opened on its own accord and Daniel came face to face with a man as tall as himself, his hair wet with a towel around his waist.

Luckily, he did not seem surprised to see Daniel.

"You are lucky to have made it on time. I was about to leave after dressing up," he shrugged and spoke indifferently.

Daniel gazed at him, relieved that he had acted swiftly to avoid letting Robin down once more.

This was precisely why he always waited until the hacker had settled in one location for at least twelve hours, ensuring he could evade any potential letdowns thus far.

As he observed the hacker once more, Daniel recognized that it was indeed the man he had suspected all along, albeit with some noticeable changes.

He was certain that this hacker had transformed since their school days, both in appearance and demeanor.

"Why do you constantly relocate? And if I'm not mistaken, aren't you Peter...?"

"Just call me Pete. I work for the Russian government and only frequented New York because of Mara," Peter revealed, cutting Daniel off.

Before Daniel could speak, Pete said again, "I am telling you little about myself because I trust that you would keep it a secret."

Daniel nodded his head, confirming that Pete's secret was safe with him, but he couldn't understand something and asked him,

"You are telling me without my asking."

Pete ignored him and selected several garments from the closet. Setting aside a pair of pants, he proceeded to pack the remaining clothes into the travel bag. As he did so, he inquired,

"Where can I find your friend?"

Daniel raised his brow at the question, the realization hitting him that Pete was aware of their coming.

"In your living room."

Then I'll get ready and meet you," Pete reiterated.

Daniel remained hesitant about leaving, prompting Pete to chuckle and remark,

"You don't believe that your exceptional hacking skills brought you here, do you? If I hadn't permitted it, you would have never found me."

Daniel understood from Pete's statement that he had no intention of fleeing, as he had deliberately provided Daniel with the chance to reach him.

"I will wait in the living room then."

"Did you get anything?" Robin asked, coming out of the next room as soon as he saw Daniel.

"He's here," Daniel said, his voice filled with reassurance.

Robin glanced around, searching for the person Daniel was referring to.

"Where?"

"He was in the bathroom, but now he's getting dressed," Daniel explained, a smile forming on Robin's face.

"That's great."

They both settled onto the sofa, patiently waiting. After ten minutes, Pete entered the living room and joined them.

"Mr. Jewel, welcome," Pete greeted with a slight smile. Robin's face scrunched up slightly, suspicion evident in his expression.

"I can see that you have been expecting me," Robin said.

He was not surprised by Pete's recognition of him since he had been leaving messages for Pete, indicating that he needed to know Mara's location.

"You are right, Mr. Jewel. So why have you been looking for me?" Pete paused for a moment, studying Robin, before finally speaking, "You already know where she is."

Robin nodded, understanding Pete's implication, and explained, "Yes, but we have been unable to reach her."

"That's because I designed her building with unique aesthetics during my time working for the Russian government."

"The special stones surrounding the house disrupt all signals. Even if you have a skilled hacker like him," Pete pointed at Daniel, "and manage to bypass that, you still won't be able to locate her."

Frustrated, Robin suggested, "What if I set the place on fire?"

Pete shook his head, dismissing the idea.

"Even then, you won't find her. However, I can show you where she is on one condition."

# Chapter 280 – Pete’s request

Robin was determined to obtain the information he needed, even if he wasn't sure what Peter would ask.

His commitment to capturing Martin within the next fourteen days fueled his determination and although he still had plenty of time, he preferred to stay ahead rather than procrastinate.

Curiosity piqued, Robin asked Pete, "What's the condition?"

Pete took a seat and replied,

"Before you proceed with anything involving her, I need to speak with her first."

Pete knew that Martin was currently at home, making it impossible for him to personally deliver the information to Mara.

Robin felt uneasy about the situation, considering he was dealing with a skilled hacker. What if he helped Mara escape after their conversation? He wondered about the potential consequences.

This was the same man who had made it incredibly difficult for Mara to be tracked all these months, so how could Robin possibly trust him?

"How can I possibly believe that you won't help her escape?" Robin asked, his tone serious.

Pete chuckled in response and said,

"If I had any intention of doing that, I wouldn't have allowed you to find me. The only reason I haven't gone there myself is because I can't stand the sight of her boyfriend's face."

"She has a boyfriend?" Robin asked, finding it hard to believe.

However, Pete wasn't willing to divulge any information without his conditions being met.

"What are your terms, Mr. Jewel?" Pete asked, his expression serious.

Robin was extremely unhappy about the situation. He had always despised these types of manipulations, especially when Sabrina's life was at stake.

He had initially assumed that the man would demand money, but upon realizing the man's true intentions, Robin knew that money was not what he sought. In a hushed tone, he asked Daniel,

"What are your thoughts on this?"

"Considering that he possesses the information we need and doesn't appear to be a threat, I say we give it a try. Once Mara is captured, I'm confident that we'll have the general's men surrounding us, preventing his escape with her. I'll also be on high alert," Daniel replied.

After carefully considering Daniel's suggestion, Robin turned to Peter and warned,

"If you dare to ruin this for me, I will not only ruin you, but everything you hold dear as well. Remember, we now know what you look like and we have your name."

Peter chuckled and spoke in a relaxed manner,

"I know who you are, Mr. Jewel, and I'm not foolish enough to consider you as my enemy. Well, I may have thought so in the past due to love, but love betrayed me."

Robin, uninterested in the origins or details of Peter's love story, replied, "Alright, go on."

"She resides in a secure room within the mansion. The entrance is through the garage, leading to her closet. The closet door is made of special materials, rendering it undetectable, but I will provide you with the sensor. There is another door within the mansion, but locating it would prove challenging. This is the simpler option."

"But why are you helping us so readily?" Daniel questioned, sensing that Peter might have ulterior motives or be using them. However, he couldn't have been more mistaken.

Peter's expression shifted, and anger consumed him as he spoke in a cold tone,

"Because that woman ruined me."

Want to spill the beans?" Robin suddenly became intrigued and inquired. Whatever Mara had done to cause him such distress must be quite shocking.

Now that they were on the same team, Peter didn't hold back his resentment towards Mara and stated,

"She's been in a romantic relationship with the man she claimed was her brother, and she confessed to me that he's not even her brother."

Both Daniel and Robin were stunned, and Robin was the first to ask,

"Wait, are you saying that Martin isn't her brother?"

Peter didn't immediately respond but instead smiled bitterly. He stood up, walked over to the bedroom he had emerged from, and placed a large white envelope on the desk.

"I saved this for you. Inside, you'll find a pen drive. She drugged and slept with Martin to conceive a child with him. He's not her brother, and all the evidence of how she has deceived him all these years is in there, including instructions on how to locate the hidden closet door in the garage."

Despite the shocking revelation, Robin desired the demise of both the brother and sister, or whatever their relationship may be. He cared little about the circumstances that brought them together, as mentioned by Peter.

"I'm not interested in that," he stated seriously.

All he needed was the sensor, but Peter disagreed and suggested, "But you can use it against Martin, just in case."

Robin pondered how this revelation could benefit him and requested, "Then give me a summary."

He had no intention of spending hours watching videos or reading documents about people he simply wanted dead.

Peter proceeded to explain, "Inside, you will find Mara's diary. I stole it the last time I was there. Half of it is filled with her hatred for Sabrina. Then, her disdain for Matilda and Devin for loving Sabrina so deeply. Furthermore, her frustration with her boyfriend being in love with Sabrina."

"It also reveals the truth behind her cunning scheme in manipulating and deceiving Martin's parents into signing over everything to her, their adopted child. Despite her parents being the masterminds behind the plan, she resorted to killing them when they attempted to confess their guilt to Martin."

"Even Martin's parents fell victim to her, as she murdered them to prevent any changes to the property names. I don't have time to elaborate on the rest, but I hope this sparks your curiosity and motivates you to obtain what you desire. And please, don't forget the promise you made to me."

Robin immersed himself in the document and videos, left by Pete along with instructions on how to contact him and secure the premises.

After Daniel confirmed that the helicopter would be ready in a few hours, their flight was further delayed due to inclement weather, necessitating multiple stops along the way.

Late in the morning, Robin and Daniel finally arrived in New York. Exhausted from the journey,

Robin decided to take a shower, as he hadn't had the chance to do so since he left. Once he finished, he dialed Devin's number, and the news he received left him feeling weak in the knees.

# [Bonus chapter]Chapter 281 – Devin, let me go. It could be Martin

Earlier

Devin arrived at the mansion to drop Sabrina off at her office since Matilda was now driving herself.

Sabrina looked sad as she sat in the passenger seat beside Devin, and he couldn't help but ask,

"Brina, are you alright?" Sabrina nodded her head, feeling nostalgic.

"Yes, have you heard from Robin? He hasn't called since he left." Disappointment laced her tone, and Devin discerned it, glad that Robin hadn't gotten in touch with her.

He felt that she would begin to miss Robin, which would make things easier for him to win her back upon his return. He created an excuse,

"It might be due to a terrible network, but are you already missing him?" Devin asked in an amused tone. Sabrina let out an embarrassed smile and said,

"Let's go."

Devin drove with a smile on his face, happy that things were improving between Sabrina and Robin and that her love for him was still strong.

Despite Robin's warning, Devin couldn't help but ask her, "You know he has changed a lot, right?"

Sabrina smiled at the transformation in Robin. He had become so thoughtful and loving, something she had longed for but never received.

Now that she was pregnant, she felt it wasn't too late to experience the love and care she deserved.

"I'm still observing him. He needs to prove that he won't revert back to his old ways," Sabrina said, and Devin smiled in agreement.

"I'm confident he has learned his lesson."

Just a few weeks ago, Devin never thought he would have anything positive to say about Robin. But times have changed, and Robin has shown that he deserves the praise.

Jealousy flashed in Sabrina's eyes, and she blurted out,

"Now Shandra is harassing him, using business as an excuse."

Devin recognized the name and decided to confirm, asking,

"Are you referring to Shandra Kane? The goddess of beauty?"

Sabrina bit her lip, not surprised that even Devin had been charmed by Shandra in college. She defiantly stated,

"Devin, I'm prettier than her."

Devin snapped back to reality and replied,

"Of course, you are, and Matilda and Lizzy are also more beautiful than her. But don't let her bother you. I believe Robin would take a different path if he saw her approaching from the other direction. He seems remorseful."

Devin reminisced about his college days when he was Robin's junior. Shandra was the most attractive girl, and even the younger students were drawn to her.

He was one of those people, but he also realized that her beauty was the only appealing thing about her.

I was thinking the same thing, but what are those people doing?" Sabrina asked, peering ahead at the three cars parked in a way that almost blocked the road.

Since their mansion was located in a private estate, the roads were typically quiet, as outsiders and commercial vehicles were not permitted.

Devin noticed the cars as well and suggested, "We should just avoid them. I don't want you to be late for work."

A man was attempting to flag down their car, but Devin chose to ignore him. Suddenly, another car appeared and drove towards them, eventually coming to a stop just a few meters ahead, effectively blocking their path.

Devin rolled down his window and inquired, "What's going on?"

"You should come out and see," the man responded.

However, both Devin and Sabrina felt uneasy, so Devin firmly instructed, "I'm not getting out. We're running late. Move your car."

Sabrina had already spent more time than usual with Devin, both of them waiting for Matilda to leave before them. Their lateness seemed to complement each other.

"Devin, let's go home," Sabrina said, a gut feeling telling her that something was off. It was highly unusual to see three cars breaking down at once on this lonely road.

Devin instantly remembered Robin's warning and replied, "Okay."

As he began to reverse, he noticed another car blocking his way. Both of them felt uneasy about the situation, and Sabrina voiced her discomfort.

Ever since Martin drugged her, Sabrina had been unable to overcome her fear since Martin still hadn't been apprehended by the police.

"I don't have a good feeling about this," she said, and Devin agreed.

If he were alone, he wouldn't mind, but with Sabrina around, what if someone were to abduct her while he was engaged in a fight or something?

"Neither do I. Let me call the police, and can you call your new secretary? Robin said she is a trained bodyguard," Devin revealed, feeling slightly remorseful about it because Robin didn't want Sabrina to know the lengths, he was going to in order to protect her.

However, due to the urgency, the guilt slowly faded away.

Sabrina was shocked by the revelation, instantly realizing that Robin must have done it because of Martin.

She wondered how long he had been performing such caring acts without informing her. But as soon as the phone reached her ear, a gun was pointed at her from the window side.

There was another gun pointed at the driver's side before a knock was heard, indicating that they should roll down the window.

Devin rolled down his side and one of the men said, "Tell your sister to get down and drive away."

Devin frowned slightly and replied, "That's not going to happen."

If it were up to him alone, he would have even sped through the narrow access route they had.

However, Sabrina was pregnant with twins, which made the situation delicate.

Any mistake could lead to complications. He looked to his right and saw that five men had gotten out of the cars blocking their path.

Sabrina was afraid that Devin was going to get violent and get hurt, considering it was not a one-on-one situation but rather five or six men.

They might severely harm or injure him, so she suggested, "Devin, let me go. It could be Martin. I dialed Laura's number but I won't end the call. I hope you can track it."

# Chapter 282 - Let's go. I'm tracking them.

Devin's emotions were conflicted because Shandra's father was a mafia kingpin, causing him to worry that she might be involved in dangerous activities.

Knowing Martin's obsession with Sabrina, Devin trusted that he wouldn't harm her, but he couldn't extend that same trust to Shandra.

Desperate women often resort to desperate measures, and Devin didn't want to take any risks.

"I can't dismiss the possibility that it might be Shandra," Devin said firmly.

Sabrina anxiously awaited his instructions, while he turned to the man holding a gun by his side and asked,

"What is your intention with her?"

He was determined to uncover the mastermind behind it all.

The man grinned after whispering something into an earpiece without a visible code, similar to the ones worn by the men who attempted to kidnap Sabrina at the party.

"Our boss has a message for you."

Just as he finished speaking, Martin emerged from one of the cars accompanied by two more men. Sabrina's heart raced.

She had anticipated this, but the reality of the situation made her feel nauseous.

"The bastard," she muttered under her breath, wishing she had the strength to defend herself against him.

Devin had believed Martin would be a better choice, but seeing him strutting around so arrogantly as a wanted man made him furious. He yelled,

"Martin, you have the audacity to show your face in public? The police are nearby."

Martin smirked and walked over to the passenger side, giving Sabrina a smile before turning to Devin.

"If they catch me, you'll never see your sister again. As soon as we hear their sirens, blood will be spilled. Whose blood will it be?" Martin taunted.

Devin abruptly ended his call to alert the police, angry at himself for ever trusting Martin and calling him a best friend.

"Why are you doing this, Martin?" Sabrina asked, regretting not following her instincts and avoiding any dealings with him.

"Marry me, Sabrina. That's all I want," Martin said, causing Sabrina to cringe and feel nauseous.

"I'd rather die. Why don't you just shoot me?" she said fearlessly.

She would rather die than give Martin what he desired.

Devin feared that Martin's madness might lead him to harm his pregnant sister so despite her reluctance, he pleaded,

"Please, Sabrina, just go with them. I'll figure something out."

He unlocked the door, but Sabrina hesitated when Martin opened the door and extended his hand to her.

"Are you sure about this?" Sabrina whispered anxiously, her heart pounding in her chest.

She couldn't help but miss Robin, knowing that Martin wouldn't have attempted this if Robin were present.

"I promise. I don't have a gun, and I can't take on more than two men at once. There are eight armed men, including Martin," he explained, referring to Martin as the ninth person.

"Okay."

Sabrina held onto the hope that if Robin returned, he would find her wherever she was and come to her rescue.

Martin opened the door to one of the other cars, signaling for her to get in. As soon as she sat down, Devin felt the air escaping from his tires.

Martin had instructed his men to deflate his car tires, preventing him from following them.

"You son of a bitch," Devin hissed.

He had told Sabrina to go because he intended to follow them and seek help. But now, he felt helpless, overwhelmed by the whole situation.

Martin, with a sinister smile, taunted him, saying,

"Tell Robin that he will never see Sabrina again because I'm taking her out of the country."

Devin couldn't help but laugh, knowing that Martin's plan to leave the country was impossible.

After all, Martin was wanted by the police. Devin retorted,

"I will tell you what I told Robin, Martin. I will kill you myself."

Martin laughed, oblivious to the danger he was in. He had everything planned, but he failed to see the possibility of his own downfall. Coldly, he responded,

"Why don't you rescue your sister first? And mind you, if I hear a police siren, I will shoot her and then shoot myself. I'm not ready to go down alone."

Martin sat beside Sabrina, and the four cars drove away in a convoy.

Devin's tires had been deflated, rendering him unable to chase after them.

Fearful of Martin's warning, he hesitated to involve the police.

However, he remembered that Sabrina had recently dialed her secretary's number, which meant that they could potentially track her location.

Stepping out of the car, Devin was just about to contact a hacker he knew when he received a call from Robin.

Without waiting for Robin to inquire, Devin urgently spoke up, relief evident in his voice, "Robin, thank God you're back. Martin has taken Sabrina."

Hearing Robin's voice restored the hope that Devin had nearly lost, as silence settled over them like a thick fog.

The silence lingered for a while as Robin processed the shocking information.

If it had been anyone else, Robin might have suspected their involvement with Martin, but knowing that Devin was Sabrina's brother and that they shared a deep love for each other, Robin couldn't fathom such a betrayal.

"How did this happen?" Robin asked, his voice filled with pain and confusion.

Devin felt a wave of guilt wash over him, but he knew deep down that he had made the right decision by allowing Sabrina to go.

Little did he know that once they had crossed a certain threshold, even Sabrina's phone would lose signal.

"It just happened a few minutes ago. We were ambushed, and he threatened to kill her and himself if he heard a police siren," Martin reported.

On the other side of the line, Robin's face flushed with rage. However, he soon calmed down, realizing that Martin would have a difficult time fleeing the country.

Since the incident had occurred recently, there was still a glimmer of hope.

"Where are you right now?" Robin inquired.

"I'm about 500 meters away from the mansion. He punctured all my tires," Devin disclosed.

"Don't worry, I'll arrange for someone to come and pick you up," Robin assured him.

While they were conversing on the phone, a car pulled up in front of Devin, and a woman spoke urgently,

"Let's go. I'm tracking them."

# Chapter 283 – Robin’s frustration.

Devin immediately recognized the woman, but he was taken aback by how quickly she had arrived.

"Laura. How did you get here so fast?" he asked, surprised.

"Sabrina was running late, so I wanted to check on her. I was on my way when she called and forgot to hang up her phone," Laura explained.

Robin, hearing the familiar voice on the other end of the line, interrupted,

"Is that Laura...?"

"Yes, Sabrina's secretary," Devin replied seriously, not wanting to waste time by mentioning Laura's full name.

Upon hearing that Laura had reached Devin, an idea struck Robin.

"Let me speak to her," he requested.

Devin handed the phone to Laura, who greeted Robin with a respectful "Sir."

"Laura, why are you late?" Robin reprimanded, certain that if she had arrived on time, Martin's plan would not have succeeded.

Robin also considered calling the other spies in the background, assuming they were waiting at Sabrina's office rather than her house.

He knew that no one expected something like this to happen in such a secure area, especially when she was with Devin.

Sir, I was waiting for her at the office, but when she was delayed, I decided to drive and pick her up myself.

However, I received a call from her while on my way, so I have been tracking her," Laura explained apologetically, determined to bring Sabrina back safely.

Robin was upset, but his main concern at the moment was not assigning blame, but rather finding a way to retrieve Sabrina unharmed and ensure the safety of her pregnancy.

"Follow them and share their location with me," Robin instructed.

"Yes, sir," Laura replied.

Laura ended the call and reassured Devin,

"Don't worry about the car. Someone will take care of it."

Devin wasn't even concerned about the car, so he joined Laura and they quickly drove away, following the directions provided by the tracker.

They utilized shortcuts and increased their speed in order to catch up to Sabrina and her captors.

At the villa, Robin quickly dialed Daniel's number.

"Dan, Martin has Sabrina," Robin said urgently as soon as Daniel answered the call. Daniel was taken aback and filled with distress.

"What?" he exclaimed, his heart sinking at the devastating news.

Putting his phone on speaker mode, he hurriedly began getting dressed while speaking to Robin on the phone.

"I want all the airports to be on high alert. No one should be allowed to board any flights, and private jets should be grounded as well. We need to secure the subways and all other modes of transportation," Robin instructed with urgency.

"I'm on it, but where should I meet you?" Daniel asked, trying to gather his thoughts amidst the chaos.

Robin, who was already leaving the villa, didn't have a specific destination in mind yet, as his sole focus was to be wherever Sabrina was.

"I'll share my location with you."

When he hung up, he immediately dialed the general's number. The general answered on the first ring, assuming it was related to Zayla and her father.

"Son, is everything alright?" he asked, his tone serious. Robin responded honestly, "No, uncle. Mara's brother has Sabrina."

"What? How could you let that happen?" The general was greatly upset, fearing that this news would have a negative impact on Cobby's health.

It was already difficult for the man to recover after losing his wife, and now hearing that his first daughter had been kidnapped would only make things worse.

"I was in Moscow gathering information on Mara and just arrived this morning," Robin explained, questioning whether the trip had been worth it.

But if he hadn't gone, how would he have known where Mara was?

"Share your location. My men will be available to you. I'm out of the country, but call me when you catch the bitch and her brother. She needs to pay for what she did to Matilda also."

Robin wanted to share the findings with him, but there was no time at the moment.

The only issue was Cobby. Robin wasn't sure how he would react to the news, so he decided to wait until he found Sabrina. Alternatively, he could let Devin handle that part.

After receiving the location, Robin sensed that they were still on the highway. He tried calling Sabrina, but her line was busy, indicating that she hadn't ended her call with Laura. So, he dialed Martin's number instead.

"Hello, Mr. Jewel," Martin said in a mocking tone, though he was surprised to hear Robin's voice on the other end.

"At least you've learned some respect," Robin sneered.

Martin was satisfied since he got what he wanted and just needed to return to the mansion, retrieve Mara, and they could leave the country for good.

"That's only because I'm in a good mood," Martin replied.

"Martin, if you take Sabrina with you, your death will be miserable," Robin threatened.

Martin tensed up, recalling what had happened to Zayla and her father, even though he was unaware of the secret actions taken against them.

However, he reassured himself that he would remain safe as long as Robin didn't catch up to him.

Once they passed that rock, there would be no signal, making it impossible for Robin to track them.

This was precisely why he didn't think it necessary to take Sabrina's phone.

Meanwhile, Robin had some news for him.

"All transportation routes are closed, and the police are on high alert. So, where do you plan on going?" Robin taunted him.

Fear clouded Martin's eyes as he stole a glance at Sabrina, who sat beside him. Despite the disdain he saw in her gaze, he couldn't bear to let her go after coming this far.

"I should just end it all, take her life and my own," he muttered into the phone, causing Sabrina to tense up beside him, fully aware that Martin had lost his sanity.

Robin felt a surge of frustration, but somehow managed to compose himself before speaking. "And what about your vulnerable, disabled sister? Martin, I possess information about her that would pique your interest."

# Chapter 284 – You are a heartless monster

Robin knew that Mara was not paralyzed and had no intention of revealing everything at once. He only wanted to approach Martin closely before making his move.

Martin was afraid that Robin was trying to deceive him, considering Robin's intelligence. However, he couldn't help but feel anxious about the revelation.

"What are you talking about?" he asked seriously. Robin felt like he was getting closer to his goal and negotiated,

"I will tell you when I see you."

Martin couldn't allow it, knowing that Robin's presence would only bring trouble. He would be foolish to risk his life just to hear whatever information Robin had about Mara.

But then again, what could Robin possibly know about Mara that Martin didn't already know?

"You're lying. You're trying to trick me," Martin said seriously. Robin was disturbed by the thought of Sabrina and Mara being together.

After finding evidence of Mara's obsession with Martin, which caused her to despise Sabrina, Robin knew that even if Martin didn't harm Sabrina, Mara would.

His heart ached knowing he was too far away from his loved one to protect her.

This was the moment Sabrina needed him the most, and he had to be there for her.

"Martin, you need to keep your sister away from Sabrina until I arrive. She's even responsible for killing your parents," Robin revealed, his anger burning within him.

He wanted Martin to understand the gravity of the situation and realize that keeping his sick sister close to Sabrina was dangerous.

Unfortunately, Martin didn't believe him.

"Stop lying, Robin," Martin said in an indifferent tone. "Our parents died in an accident. How could Mara be responsible? She was just a child when it happened."

Martin's disbelief didn't make sense to Robin, but he refused to give up. Deflated, he knew he couldn't let Martin go.

He also realized that if he could keep Martin on the line until they lost signal, it would mean he was at the mansion. Robin had to get there before the culprit escaped.

Getting into his car, he sped towards the tracker's direction, continuing to speak as he drove.

"I have undeniable evidence. It was obtained from her hacker. Martin, we need to have a conversation," Robin struggled to maintain composure as he spoke.

Martin hesitated, realizing that Mara had been unable to reach the hacker for quite some time.

How was Robin able to contact the same hacker that Mara couldn't? No, Martin refused to be easily fooled.

"I find it hard to believe," Martin replied, abruptly ending the call and switching off his phone.

Despite his certainty that Robin was attempting to deceive him, why did he feel such unease in his heart?

He turned to Sabrina, finding solace in her presence.

"Your ex-husband is attempting to deceive me into meeting him."

Sabrina's heart raced upon learning that Robin had returned and was aware of her abduction. A faint smile appeared on her lips, confident that Robin would soon come to her rescue.

He is not my ex-husband. He is my best friend," Sabrina said with a smile, causing Martin's heart to ache.

Previously, she used to speak about Robin with bitterness, but now the same man who had broken her was the reason for her smile.

"After everything he did to you, you still consider him a friend?"

Martin asked, irritation evident in his voice. Perhaps he should consider developing a chemical that could erase all traces of Robin from Sabrina's mind.

"It wasn't his intention. The way he behaved during our marriage was all because of Zayla," Sabrina replied, annoyed and unsure why she was even explaining herself to him.

Martin smiled bitterly.

"Why is it so difficult for you to give me a chance? I can treat you better than he ever did," he said, his expression filled with pain.

Sabrina smiled bitterly and responded,

"You are not a good person, Martin. Your actions make that obvious. But tell me the truth, is Mara your sister?"

Martin realized that he couldn't deny the truth any longer. "What if she is? We all have secrets," he admitted, acknowledging that he already had a sense of this fact.

Sabrina's face turned pale as she instantly grasped the truth. Although she had suspected it, no one had ever said it to her directly, except for her father, whom she had refused to believe at the time.

Now, she had a sinking feeling that this was the reason why Robin had repeatedly warned her to stay away from Martin. However, her stubbornness had prevented her from heeding the advice.

"You're heartless," Sabrina accused, her anger rising. "After everything she's done to me, you're protecting her? You never let me have justice, and now you're asking me to give you a chance?"

Sabrina felt foolish, and she partly blamed Devin for his role in introducing her to Martin in the first place. How could she have been so naive?

"You lied to me," Sabrina accused Martin again, her voice filled with anger and hurt.

Martin, however, showed no remorse, believing that the years he had spent waiting for her to be his justified his actions.

"Everyone lies, and besides, she's my only family," Martin defended himself, trying to justify his actions.

So, you would have been pleased if I had perished. You would have been content if Devin hadn't come to rescue me," Sabrina said bitterly.

Martin felt a pang of pain and slight remorse. He realized that, apart from waiting all these years, he had never truly done anything meaningful for her.

"How could I have found happiness when I have loved you my entire life? When I have refrained from entering any relationship because of you? All you care about is Robin this, Robin that. It doesn't matter if he mistreats you and sleeps with countless other women," Martin exclaimed angrily.

Sabrina shook her head and responded in a cold tone.

"Martin, Robin may have many flaws, but he has never lied to me. When he didn't love me, he never concealed it, and his actions reflected that truth. It was the same when he changed and even better when he discovered the lies Zayla had fed him," Sabrina explained.

Martin stared at her, his heart pierced by her words. He was at a loss for words as Sabrina continued.

"Martin, the devil I know is better than you, the unknown angel. You are a heartless monster."

# Chapter 285 – I will rather die than harm my child

Her words had deeply wounded Martin, leaving him feeling as though his heart had been pierced.

However, he consoled himself by believing that her behavior was a result of her own distress.

Overtime, as Sabrina gradually moved on from Robin, Martin was certain that she would start to notice him and eventually fall in love with him.

Additionally, he couldn't help but mention her pregnancy, finding himself annoyed by the sight of her growing bump.

Ever since Robin had expressed his desire to see her in clothes that accentuated her belly, Sabrina had made a point to always wear such outfits without Martin's knowledge.

Little did she know, that very bump was causing Martin to feel irritated and upset with her.

"You're only saying these things because of that thing growing inside you. Once we leave this city, we'll get rid of it, and you'll be free from him."

Sabrina's face turned pale in an instant, but the knowledge that Robin was in the country filled her with a surge of boldness.

She spoke with determination, "I would rather die than harm my child."

Unbeknownst to Sabrina, Martin had already devised a plan to cause her miscarriage, but he saw no need to inform her of it.

He sneered, "We shall see about that. And if you think anyone is coming to rescue you, think again. Once we pass those rocks, no one will be able to track us."

Sabrina froze, her hopes shattered. Little did she know that Martin was aware her phone was being tracked, but the worst part was what he had just revealed.

Desperation overcame her, and she dropped her pride, pleading, "Martin, please let me go. We can still be friends. Please don't do this."

Martin remained unmoved. After all his failed attempts, this was his first taste of success so how could he let her slip through his fingers?

"I'm not like Robin. He can be your friend, but I want you as my wife."

Sabrina's stomach churned, and tears welled up in her eyes. Just as Martin had said, as soon as they passed the rocks, her phone vibrated and the network dropped.

Holding her disappointed gaze, Martin reassured her,

"You don't need to worry about them. I'll take good care of you. You can cooperate willingly, or I can use force."

"I despise you, Martin. I hope you suffer in hell," Sabrina cursed, her pain intensifying as she noticed the smile on his face.

Suddenly, darkness enveloped everything, leaving Sabrina unable to see. However, the driver continued to move.

"Where are we? What is this place?" Sabrina panicked, while Martin remained calm and replied,

"Relax. This is my secret entrance to my mansion, which is why the police your brother sent couldn't arrest me. Once we have my sister, we'll all disappear."

Sabrina felt a surge of heat, tears welling up in her eyes. She worried about her father's reaction and the concern of those who cared about her.

"Martin, please. My father has health issues. It would devastate him to know I'm missing," she pleaded.

Martin remained unaffected and retorted, "That old man doesn't care about me, so why should I care about him?"

The only thing Sabrina felt in that moment was an overwhelming surge of hatred towards the man by her side. Little did she know, she had been unknowingly associating with the devil himself all along.

Every instance of his supposed care and willingness to fulfill her desires was nothing more than an act.

This was his true nature, and Sabrina couldn't help but wonder who was more heartless between him and Mara.

"We've arrived home, but we won't be long. Just enough time for me to figure out how we can cross the border without being detected. I'll find some clothes for you to disguise yourself," he said.

Trembling, Sabrina couldn't help but feel fear as he circled around and opened the car door, urging her to step out after making that threat.

Due to her condition, she refrained from engaging in any confrontations or actions that could put the safety of the twins she was carrying at risk.

Additionally, deep in her heart, she admitted that if Robin were to rescue her from Martin and offer to be her husband again, she wouldn't mind taking that marital risk rather than spending the rest of her life with Martin.

"Since you already know, allow me to introduce my sister, Mara," Martin stated, causing Sabrina to turn pale as she caught sight of the woman lying on the bed.

Memories of the scandalous circulation of Mara's pictures, which occurred when Devin was attempting to clear Matilda's name, flooded back to her.

"Martin, couldn't you have knocked?" Mara asked, clearly annoyed as her gaze locked with Sabrina's.

She despised Sabrina and secretly wished for a chance to confront her. Given the opportunity, she would eliminate Sabrina before Martin even had a chance to find out.

I never knock. I'll have Anna prepare you. We need to leave immediately," Martin stated firmly.

However, Mara hesitated to leave with Sabrina, knowing that Martin would no longer pay attention to her.

"I don't want to go. You've brought her here, and now the whole world will be searching for her. Robin has involved the media, security personnel, and transportation agencies," Mara explained, trying to convince Martin of the gravity of the situation.

Martin froze, shocked by the news.

"What are you talking about?" he asked, confused.

Mara took out her phone and showed him the article. The headline read,

'Martin Dane, CEO of Dane Industries, kidnaps pregnant wife of Robin Jewel, CEO of Jewel Group of Companies. Authorities urged to rescue Mrs. Sabrina Jewel.'

Martin's face turned pale as he turned to Sabrina.

"You said he was your friend. When did you become his wife?" he asked, his voice filled with disbelief.

Sabrina stared at him coldly and replied, "Robin has always been the only man I love. He is the only man I will ever love. I hate you, Martin Dane."

# Chapter 286 – Mara recounts the past

Martin was overwhelmed with pain and bitterness upon hearing Sabrina's words; he felt completely numb.

The anger inside Mara intensified as she realized how long Martin had waited for Sabrina, only to be treated so poorly.

She couldn't decide if she wanted Sabrina to express her love for Martin, but hearing her express hatred towards him made Mara believe that Martin's wait had been in vain.

"You see, you've put us in danger by bringing her here," Mara yelled, while Martin supported her with pillows and sneered,

"Shut up, Mara. I'll find a solution." It was clear that Martin, unwilling to direct his anger towards Sabrina, was directing it at Mara instead.

"It's better if we stay here. If we step outside, we'll be arrested," Mara insisted, while Sabrina stood there silently, observing their argument.

Suddenly, Martin remembered something Robin had mentioned and asked Mara,

"Robin knows a lot of things. He said that you killed our parents. Is it true?" Mara's face instantly paled, but she quickly composed herself, knowing that there was no evidence to support such a claim.

What nonsense are you talking about? You shouldn't let him manipulate your mind like he wants to."

"I'm relieved that it's not true. Forget about it. It's not even possible. Sabrina, please sit on that chair. I'll go get Anna and we can leave as soon as possible," Martin said, but Sabrina couldn't bear the thought of being in the same room as Mara.

"No, take me somewhere else. I won't stay here."

Martin paused, looking at her. All he saw in her eyes was disgust, so how could he do what he wanted?

"Sabrina, I'm sorry, but you don't have a choice in this matter. We'll leave together as soon as I get back."

Fear gripped Sabrina's heart as she remembered how Mara had locked her in that room to burn alive.

The thoughts were deeply disturbing to her, so she remained standing, refusing to sit. Martin reached the door when Mara interjected,

"You need to tie her up. What if she hurts me or tries to escape? The secret exit isn't locked from the inside."

Martin sighed with frustration as he turned to Mara and said,

"Sabrina cannot harm you, but she can run away." He then instructed Sabrina, "Please sit in the chair."

Sabrina stared at him, her heart boiling with rage. "No," she defiantly replied.

Martin became both upset and irritated.

"Please don't make me force you. Who knows, we might even lose that thing in your womb before we leave here," he mocked Sabrina.

Fearful for her child's safety, Sabrina reconsidered her situation. Martin unbuckled his waist belt, walked over to her, and tied her hands to the chair.

Only her legs remained free, but due to the weight of the chair, she knew it would be difficult to escape.

"Martin, I'm pregnant. Please don't do this," she pleaded, her voice filled with fear as she remembered the terrifying memories being in the same room with Mara brought back, and how she saw Mara smirk.

"Sabrina, I only care about you. Not your father, brother, sister, or this unborn child. If the discomfort could end its existence, that would be even better," Martin said heartlessly.

He despised the fact that Robin's offspring was inside her, leaving her to face the consequences.

Sabrina took deep breaths to calm herself, fully aware that although she wasn't malicious, she would find satisfaction in witnessing the brother and sister suffer for their actions.

As soon as the door closed, Mara burst into laughter, causing Sabrina to cringe.

"What's so amusing?"

"The various ways I'll relish in taking revenge on you for everything you've taken from me," Mara said bitterly, leaving Sabrina perplexed.

"You're the one who tried to kill me. I owe you nothing."

Mara maintained a smile as she rose from the bed and planted her feet on the ground. Sabrina's panic intensified.

How did you manage to do that?"

Mara stood up and walked over to Sabrina, her heart pounding in her chest as she stammered, "You... you can walk?"

"I'm bedridden because of you," Mara said, her face contorted in pain, putting a four-meter distance between them.

Sabrina tried to create more space between them, but then remembered her hands were tied to the chair, restricting her movement.

"I didn't put you in that state," Sabrina said, her voice filled with fear.

Mara calmed down slightly and walked back towards the bed, sensing Sabrina's fear.

"Let me tell you a story. My parents were enemies of Martin's parents."

"Don't you two have the same parents?" Sabrina asked, momentarily forgetting their enmity and shocked by the revelation.

"No," Mara said ruthlessly. "And the reason I'm going to tell you everything is because you'll be dead before Martin comes back."

Sabrina planned to keep her busy with questions until Robin arrived.

She didn't know how, but she had faith that Robin would find her somehow because he was smart.

"I don't believe that you're not siblings," Sabrina said, just to buy time with talk. As an expectant mother, her instinct and zeal to protect her child gave her survival ideas that surpassed her fears.

"Hmmm," Mara hummed, but she recounted the past. "Martin's parents and mine were enemies," she said. "That's what my parents told me when I met them for the first time. My parents were not rich like his, and they had asked for help from Martin's parents when my mother was pregnant, but they refused to help."

"My parents devised a plan upon discovering that Martin's mother, who was also in her ninth month of pregnancy like my mom, was expecting. In the midst of Martin's mother going into labor, my father made the decision to swap the babies."

Sabrina listened attentively, intending to use this information against Mara if Martin ever returned. Mara had mentioned that the exit remained open from the inside, giving Sabrina the thought to create a conflict between them and make her escape.

# [Bonus chapter]Chapter 287 – Mara, you can walk?

"The baby swap was a success, and Martin's parents raised me as their own. However, my parents still desired access to me."

"When they learned that Martin's parents were eager to have another child but were unable to conceive, they made the decision to put Martin up for adoption due to the curiosity surrounding his resemblance to them."

"My mother explained that Martin's parents were incredibly wealthy and well-known."

"Their fame extended far and wide, which led to Martin being swiftly adopted once he was put up for adoption, primarily due to his striking resemblance to his father."

"At the time, my father was working in the hospital lab when he received a request from Martin's parents for a DNA test. My father suspected it was due to the resemblance and made a deliberate mistake in the report."

"Mine showed that I was their biological child, but Martin's test showed no connection to them. That's how they decided to leave everything to me at a young age," Mara said, smiling triumphantly before continuing her confession.

"My parents wanted to reveal the truth, but when I realized the amount of money I would inherit and how much I had grown to love Martin, I became afraid that I would be separated from him."

"So, what did you do?" Sabrina asked, looking at Mara. Mara stared back at her, a smile playing on her lips.

"For my parents, it was simple. I secretly left the house without anyone noticing and set their home on fire. No one, except for you, knows that I killed my own parents because they wanted to disclose the secret of my birth and take me away, where I would live an ordinary life."

Sabrina's growing fears for Mara intensified, causing her to view the woman as a demonic figure from the depths of hell.

How could Mara be so heartless and merciless as to murder her own parents for the sake of material possessions?

"But that wasn't the end of it. Martin's parents had begun to suspect a striking resemblance between him and his father, prompting them to arrange for another DNA test after leaving their entire estate to me."

A sinister grin spread across Mara's lips as she recounted her actions.

"Since I had no one to manipulate the results, I took matters into my own hands. I stabbed them in the dead of night, ensuring no one would suspect me. I meticulously cleaned the knives and concealed them under my bed."

Sabrina's face drained of color upon hearing Mara's chilling confession. If she was capable of such heinous acts towards her own parents, what was she not capable of doing to Sabrina?

"You are utterly heartless," Sabrina managed to utter, her voice trembling with shock. Mara's smile only widened.

She had never aspired to be an angel in anyone's eyes, except for Martin's. Sabrina's opinion of her held no significance.

"I'm glad you finally see it. After loving Martin for so long, all he ever cares about is you," Mara seethed, her anger boiling over as she observed the disgust in Sabrina's eyes.

Sabrina, though afraid, mustered up enough courage to respond, thinking about her unborn children once again.

"That's because you've made him believe you're his sister. No sane man would think of a sister in that way."

"I'm also two months pregnant with his child," Mara sneered, and Sabrina couldn't help but feel happy for her. At least now they could get married and leave her out of it.

"That's great news. You should both get married," Sabrina suggested.

Mara smiled bitterly, contemplating what she could do to keep Sabrina out of Martin's life forever.

It felt satisfying to finally confess all the evil deeds she had committed. She knew her intimate moments with Pete were unnecessary, but she felt relieved to have unburdened her heart.

Sabrina wouldn't have the chance to tell anyone, as she would be dead before Martin arrived. The only thing he would do is yell at Mara and be upset.

Mara knew that eventually, he would be able to move on from it.

"Instead of asking how it happened, you should ask why it happened," she suggested.

Sabrina, not particularly interested but wanting to stall for time, asked,

"Are you willing to explain?"

Time seemed to stand still as Martin took an unusually long time. Sabrina wondered if Robin had caught up with him or if something else had happened.

"I drugged him and slept with him, which resulted in me getting pregnant," Mara said with a disturbing excitement in her eyes, causing Sabrina to cringe.

"Congratulations, I guess. But why did you try to kill me?" Sabrina asked, hoping for a more detailed explanation, while glancing longingly at both exits - the closet she had entered from and the one Martin had left through.

"Martin used to spy on you when he picked me up from school with the driver. I didn't want him to have eyes for anyone but me."

"The day I set the fire, I got into an accident, but after undergoing secret therapies, I can walk again," Mara explained, still maintaining her excitement.

It was fortunate that Martin brought Sabrina along because Mara ultimately emerged victorious.

"Why are you hiding this from him?" Sabrina inquired, fully aware that Martin would be overjoyed to learn that the woman he believed to be his paralyzed sister could actually walk.

Mara was annoyed by the question and retorted,

"Are you stupid? Can't you see that he would ignore me if he knew I was fine?"

Sabrina had no further inquiries but observed as Mara opened a drawer. Her heart sank when she saw Mara retrieve a gun and a knife.

"I am kind enough to let you choose how you want to die," Mara declared.

Sabrina struggled to free her hands from the belt that bound her. Since they were both pregnant, she didn't believe Mara would be too strong for her to handle.

"I don't want to die."

Mara shrugged, showing no signs of being affected by the cry, and stated,

"I will choose the knife for you because it will be more painful."

Suddenly, she seemed to remember something and hurriedly added,

"I have to do this before Martin returns."

"No, you don't have to do this. Please, don't," Sabrina pleaded, her voice raised in the hopes that someone would hear and come to her aid, as she continued to struggle to free herself.

Ignoring Sabrina's plea, Mara advanced towards her. As she lifted the knife, Sabrina forcefully stomped on her leg, causing her to stumble backwards.

The pain was excruciating, as Sabrina had used the heels of her three-inch stilettos.

Mara staggered backwards, her eyes filled with anger.

"You bitch. This is why I had you tied up. This room is soundproofed, and no one will hear you scream," Mara cursed, raising the knife once again.

Just as Mara prepared to strike, the door swung open and Ana walked in.

Sabrina let out a heavy breath, relieved to see Ana as her savior. However, there was no trace of pity in Ana's eyes, causing Sabrina to realize that her joy had been premature.

Mara felt a wave of relief wash over her as she prepared to continue what she had started.

However, her moment of respite was short-lived when Martin suddenly appeared behind Anna.

He quickly approached Mara, overpowering her and forcefully taking the knife from her grasp.

The shock on his face brought a sense of satisfaction to Sabrina, as she knew that he would finally discover the truth about Mara.

"Mara, you're able to walk?" Martin exclaimed in disbelief.

Mara's face turned pale, her body trembling with the realization that her plans had failed and that Martin would likely despise her for keeping this secret.

Sabrina had no intention of making things any easier for them. She decided to

add fuel to the fire, eager to find any means of escape as her sweaty hands began to slip out of the restraints.

"And she's the one who killed your parents," Sabrina added, further stoking the flames of anger and betrayal.

# Chapter 288 – Robin, I knew you would come.

Sabrina noticed that the woman who had entered before Martin seemed upset, and she wondered about her connection to the situation involving the brother and sister.

However, Martin soon made a discovery.

Robin had claimed that Mara was responsible for killing his parents, so Martin was curious about how he knew.

Surprisingly, Sabrina now found herself saying the same thing.

"Sabrina, where did you hear this nonsense? Did Robin tell you?" Martin asked, disappointment evident in his voice.

Sabrina was amazed at his level of ignorance.

"I never discuss you or Mara when I'm with Robin. We already have enough to talk about regarding ourselves. Your sister, or should I say your girlfriend," Sabrina corrected herself based on Mara's confession, and continued, "She confessed everything to me."

"What on earth are you talking about?" Martin refused to believe Sabrina's words, as he had heard the same story from Robin before.

He feared that Sabrina might somehow be in communication with Robin through a secret device he knew nothing about.

Thus, Martin grew suspicious of her, but Sabrina did not back down. She said,

"Ask her. She told me about how she drugged and slept with you. She's even pregnant. If you don't believe me, get a test kit and do a pregnancy test," Sabrina snapped, still managing to keep herself free from his sight.

"Mara, what is she talking about?" Martin asked, but Mara was at a loss for words. Her mind froze, and she had no more excuses to defend herself from the mess she had created.

Anna, who had already profited greatly from Mara, saw an opportunity to earn even more and chimed in,

"Sir, I believe this mistress is spreading lies to create confusion between you and your sister."

However, her words only drew Martin's attention to her, as she had been the one taking care of Mara for years.

Martin asked sternly, "Anna, how long have you known that Mara could walk?"

Anna instantly paled and could no longer speak. She suddenly blurted out,

"Sir, Mr. Jewel and the General's men are almost here. We should leave immediately."

She was attempting to divert Martin's attention from the question, and Mara was pleased with her effort.

Sabrina's face lit up with joy as soon as she heard that Robin was nearby.

Meanwhile, Martin had a change of plans and declared,

"Yes, we are leaving, but you are not coming with us. You knew all along and kept it between the two of you. You're just lucky that I don't have time for you, but for now, you're fired. Now get out."

"Martin!" Mara exclaimed, not wanting to be separated from her nanny and ally, but Martin interrupted her by saying,

"We'll discuss this later. Since you can walk, lead the way."

Anna couldn't let things go and spoke up when she reached the door.

"Sir, that woman is lying. Mara only wanted to surprise you with her legs. There's nothing more to it. It's because you kept talking about Miss James so much that she held back from telling you."

When Sabrina realized that the woman's words were starting to convince Martin and his gaze was softening towards her, she interrupted, saying,

"Martin, you're surrounded by unfaithful women. Just as you were faking being nice to me, they were secretly plotting against you," Sabrina added, "Mara confessed that you two aren't actually siblings. She planned to kill me before you arrived and spilled everything, thinking I wouldn't be alive to tell you."

Mara's anger towards Sabrina was reaching its boiling point as she desperately sought a second chance to eliminate her once and for all.

She was determined that if the opportunity presented itself again, she wouldn't waste any time talking and would instead pull the trigger to end it all.

In a panic, she remembered the gun and considered hiding it, but with Martin's intense gaze fixed on her, it seemed impossible.

"She confessed to killing her parents and yours. She also admitted to sleeping with you and being pregnant. You witnessed her attempt to stab me with a knife. I won't say you saved my life because you're the one who put me in this vulnerable situation," Sabrina said, her hand no longer restrained by the belt as she searched for an opportunity to escape.

Meanwhile, Martin turned to Mara and pleaded, "Mara, please tell me this isn't true."

Martin was deeply upset by how he was being made to see Mara as a vulnerable sister when all she had ever done was betray him.

Mara's voice grew stronger as she spoke up, determined to defend herself.

"I have loved you since we were kids, but all you ever thought about was her," Mara confessed.

"But you are my sister," Martin said, his heart breaking because of how he trusted her.

However, Mara shook her head in annoyance and yelled, "Stop calling me that. I'm not your sister, and everything I did was because I loved you. Yes, I'm pregnant with your child."

Martin's heart shattered, and his face drained of color. He had spent his entire life sacrificing everything for Mara, believing she was vulnerable and paralyzed. Little did he know, she was actually a deceitful snake.

In that moment, he realized he had unknowingly raised another evil snake, which had now come back to harm him.

Sabrina, who had been trying to divert his attention towards Mara, spoke mockingly,

"See? Since you found your beloved, isn't this a happy reunion?"

Mara's alarm suddenly beeped, causing her face to turn pale. It was a clear indication that something was terribly wrong.

"Martin, our security has been breached. This place is no longer safe."

Upon hearing those words, Sabrina's breathing returned to normal and she felt in her heart that it was indeed Robin.

Martin, on the other hand, was struck with confusion as he never expected to be found.

He quickly instructed Anna to take care of the maids and told Mara that they would have a lot to discuss once everything was over.

As Martin moved to cut the belt, Sabrina was already at the wardrobe door. However, before she could open it, Martin caught up to her and forcefully pulled her by the hair, his eyes filled with anger.

"Do you really think you can escape?" he seethed, his voice dripping with rage.

Sabrina winced as she felt her scalp burn from his tight grip.

"Martin, you're hurting me," she managed to say through teary eyes. Martin felt a pang of remorse, but he did not apologize.

Instead, he loosened his grip on Sabrina's hair and grabbed her arm, while using his other arm to hold onto Mara.

"You'll never see Robin again once we cross that door," he declared, causing a tear to slip down Sabrina's cheek. She couldn't help but feel that Robin had arrived too late.

However, just as Martin took a step forward, the door swung open with force, and a powerful punch sent him stumbling backwards, seeing stars.

Sabrina's heart leaped as she saw the person behind the punch, and she immediately embraced

ed him tightly.

"Robin, I knew you would come," she whispered with relief.

# Chapter 289 – How are you going to stop me…

After ending the call and powering off his phone, Martin's actions infuriated Robin internally.

He began plotting what he would do to Martin once he finally managed to confront him.

Devin had already alerted the police, and Daniel had released the information to the press, putting all security agencies on high alert.

Although Robin was confident that Martin wouldn't be able to escape the state, he couldn't help but worry about Sabrina's well-being, especially with Mara involved.

Relying on the tracker, Robin desperately hoped that his assumptions were correct and that he would reach them soon.

He pushed his driving skills to the limit, surpassing any speed he had ever driven before, in an attempt to catch up to them.

Why did things have to take this turn just when his relationship with Sabrina was starting to improve?

Robin vowed that Martin would never leave the state with her, even if it meant fighting to the death.

Shortly after, Devin called him with distressing news. "Robin, we've lost their signal. We can no longer track them."

Robin checked his tracker and realized it had disconnected, indicating that they had crossed the rock.

"I think I know where they are," Robin said, adding, "I have access. Tell Laura to drive faster or you take the wheel and follow my lead. I won't wait for more than five minutes."

"We'll catch up to you," Devin replied before ending the call. Robin then dialed Daniel's number and spoke confidently,

"They are in the mansion."

Daniel felt uneasy as he was quite a distance away from Robin. He knew that the sooner either of them arrived, the better it would be for everyone involved.

"And you're the only one with the sensor. If you leave, we won't be able to get in."

Robin carefully considered the options. This situation was risky, especially with a pregnant woman involved, and the presence of both Martin and Mara added to the complexity.

He also had a feeling that the men who had ambushed Devin might be present, which is why he needed backup.

"How far away are you from me?" Robin asked, his mind filled with worry for Sabrina's safety, piercing his heart.

"Five kilometers."

"Please hurry," Robin urged Daniel, knowing that he was already close.

When Robin reached the rocks that disrupted the signals, he didn't cross but instead waited.

Crossing that boundary would prevent Laura, Devin, or Daniel from being able to track him.

Devin had called for an ambulance, just in case Sabrina had been injured in any way due to Martin's craziness.

It was hard for him to believe that he had once been friends with someone so mentally unstable.

The few minutes of waiting at the rock for Robin felt like an eternity until his hope sparked when he spotted Devin and Laura.

Laura stopped beside him and disclosed, "Sir, the men he hired are from the same agency as me."

"Why didn't you inform me earlier?" Robin inquired, not waiting for a response before dialing the agency. "This is client 0105."

Just as the operator picked up, the signal abruptly jammed, leaving Robin unable to hear anything.

Frustrated, he sighed, fearing that Daniel wouldn't be able to locate them. Just as he was about to consider driving back, he caught sight of Daniel's car in the distance.

"Laura, I intended to contact the agency to bring them in, but the network is jammed. I have a group of army men. You can collaborate with them in case those assailants who ambushed Devin and Sabrina are still present."

Well noted, sir," Laura said, stepping on the accelerator as soon as Robin drove away and Daniel approached.

The area was mountainous and the road rugged, but these men and woman didn't care about their own lives; their only concern was rescuing Sabrina and bringing Martin to justice.

As they reached the dark tunnel, they realized they couldn't communicate with each other via phone and had to rely on following Robin's tail lights until they arrived at a garage.

"Why did we end up here?" Devin asked as he stepped out of the car. He had expected to see a gate and police presence, but there was nothing of the sort.

"That's how he manages to elude the police. This is his secret entrance to his mansion," Robin explained, recalling what Peter had told him.

Does this mean that the police and everyone else from earlier are being directed to a different entrance?" Laura asked, her astonishment evident as she admired the house's design.

Robin nodded his head. He was in search of the signal's source when a group of men, who seemed to be from the same agency as Laura, suddenly appeared.

"This is private property. What is your purpose here?" they demanded, recognizing Devin and approaching him.

However, Laura glanced at Robin and said,

"Please locate Sabrina. I will handle them."

"Robin, come this way," Daniel directed, utilizing a different device to pinpoint the location Robin was searching for.

As soon as he presented the sensor to it, an alarm beeped.

I'll handle it," Daniel assured, and Robin nodded in agreement.

He stepped into a woman's closet, overwhelmed by the abundance of female clothing surrounding him from every direction. The closet was huge because It was also as secret entry and exit.

Following the map he had studied in the helicopter prior to their arrival, Robin approached the final door.

Taking a deep breath, he pushed it open, only to be confronted by Martin attempting to escape.

Filled with anger, Robin summoned his strength and delivered a powerful punch to Martin's face, causing him to stagger backwards and see stars.

To his astonishment, Sabrina then embraced him tightly, her perfume enveloping him. The whispered words she spoke to him were the most incredible he had ever heard in his entire life.

Robin, I knew you would come," Sabrina exclaimed, her voice filled with joy.

Robin couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction that Sabrina had been expecting him instead of Devin.

It was a rare sight to see her smile so genuinely, and it warmed his heart. He held her tightly against his chest, relishing in her calming scent.

However, their tender moment was abruptly interrupted when Martin abruptly stood up, his face contorted with rage, envy and jealousy. "

Robin, this is my territory," he spat, his voice dripping with hostility. "I won't allow you to leave."

Robin's anger surged, his eyes narrowing as he glared at Martin. "And how do you plan on stopping me when you're already dead?" he retorted, his tone icy and devoid of any warmth.

# [Bonus chapter]Chapter 290 – Mara, NO!

Martin was filled with dread as he recalled the cruel actions Robin had inflicted upon Zayla.

He knew that his own demise was imminent. If Robin were to make a safe exit with Sabrina, Martin was well aware that law enforcement would swiftly intervene.

Consequently, he needed to devise a plan, but Robin was unwilling to leave until Martin had been apprehended.

Despite his own peril, Robin's primary concern was Sabrina's safety and finding a means to extricate her from this dangerous situation.

With his arms still securely wrapped around her waist, he inquired, "Do you remember the way you came from?"

Sabrina nodded in affirmation, but Robin suddenly recollected that Devin, Laura, and Daniel had yet to arrive, despite the cessation of the alarm.

This indicated that a conflict was still ongoing, and he couldn't jeopardize Sabrina's well-being.

"Don't worry. Just stay here. Devin is around, but there is still a fight happening," he reassured her calmly.

Sabrina felt a twinge of anxiety, pondering whether the battle was unfolding in their favor. However, with Robin by her side, she couldn't help but feel a sense of security.

Mara was aware of another exit, but she couldn't leave without Martin.

She also knew that with Robin catching up to them, Martin wouldn't be able to bring Sabrina along.

However, it remained a mystery to her how Robin had managed to find her secret chamber. She would think about that later, once she had escaped.

"Martin, leave the bitch and let's…" Mara pleaded.

Before she could finish speaking, she received the same blow as Martin. Losing her balance, she hit the edge of a chair and rolled onto the floor.

Robin's expression was horrifying. "That's for disrespecting my wife," he said coldly.

Sabrina couldn't help but feel a sense of detachment. After the fear that Martin and Mara had put her through, she didn't want them to live, fearing they would harm her if given the chance. As a result, she felt no pity for Mara.

Mara's body was wracked with pain, causing tears to stream down her face. The punch she had received was nothing compared to the agony radiating from her waist and abdomen.

The pain intensified when she felt dampness spreading through her pants, the fabric unable to contain the flow. Gritting her teeth, Mara's fear grew as she realized she was bleeding.

"Martin, I need a doctor. We're losing our baby," she pleaded, her voice filled with desperation.

Martin's eyes darkened, his anger evident as he processed the fact that Robin had struck his sister in their own home.

Despite his resentment towards Mara, the thought of losing his chance to become a father left him feeling helpless. He rushed to Mara's side, attempting to lift her from the floor.

Robin was taken aback by Martin's lack of surprise upon hearing about the baby.

"So, you already knew she was pregnant with your child. Are you also aware that she was sleeping with her hacker?" Robin sneered, mocking the situation.

This was the first time he had ever hit a woman, but he didn't feel guilty about it. He believed he had no other choice but to teach her a lesson after she disrespectfully addressed Sabrina.

Martin froze, his gaze filled with disappointment, questioning whether he truly knew Mara or if Robin was intentionally trying to confuse him. "

"Don't speak about things you don't understand," he snapped at Robin, gently carrying Mara and placing her on the bed.

"I know what I'm saying. If you don't believe me, ask her," Robin challenged him.

Martin turned to Mara and asked, "Is it true?"

Sabrina couldn't help but smirk mockingly as she sarcastically replied,

"You're so foolish, Martin. Everything we've told you is true, and she has lied to you multiple times, yet you still seek the truth from her."

Robin looked at her with a gentle expression and inquired, "Did someone harm you?"

Martin trembled, desperately hoping that Sabrina would keep silent, but his hopes were dashed as she began recounting every detail.

"Yes. Mara was just about to stab me with a knife before that jerk showed up. And it's not like he saved me, because he was the one who tied me up despite my pleas. He even yanked my hair, and my scalp still burns."

She turned to Martin, her eyes filled with pain, and continued,

"When I was with Robin, he never caused me physical harm. But after spending less than an hour with you, my scalp is still throbbing."

Martin's lips tightened, remorse etched on his face. "I'm sorry," he muttered.

Meanwhile, Robin's expression turned ghastly, his anger boiling within him.

Seeing Sabrina smile and embrace him earlier, he had no clue about the torment she had endured.

He never expected it, especially since the jerk had claimed to love her.

"It's too late for apologies," Robin said icily, his voice dripping with disdain.

He then turned to Martin and issued a chilling ultimatum,

"You better come quietly with us, or I'll make sure you regret it."

He knew that the general's torture room was still available for his use, and as for these two, Robin had no intention of letting them face trial. His only desire was to torture them to death.

Martin took a step forward without responding, but Robin watched him carefully. Mara was in pain, yet no one paid her any attention, not even the usually soft-hearted Sabrina.

As soon as Robin realized that Martin was reaching for the gun on the nightstand, he quickly pushed Sabrina away, creating a distance between them. Just before Martin could grab the gun, Robin kicked it out of his reach.

As the two men began to fight, Sabrina pondered how she could assist Robin, but he already had the upper hand, mercilessly beating Martin out of anger.

Sabrina had always despised violence, but she couldn't help feeling a sense of satisfaction as she witnessed Martin finally facing the consequences of his actions.

His constant threats and the danger he had posed to her life and that of her unborn twins had pushed her to the edge.

She knew that if Robin hadn't arrived in the nick of time, Martin would have followed through with his sinister promises. This realization left her devoid of any sympathy for him.

Martin's face was a mess of blood, his groans growing weaker with each punch.

However, Robin's focus shifted away from Devin's desire for revenge and the general's pursuit of Mara. In that moment, all he wanted was to end both of their lives right then and there, before making his escape.

But his intentions were interrupted by a piercing shriek from Sabrina.

"Mara, NO!"

Amidst the chaos of the brawl, the gun had fallen within Mara's reach. She swiftly picked it up and pulled the trigger, but who ended up being hit?

# Chapter 291- Don't fret, my queen. I'll be alright

Mara was deeply troubled, consumed by intense pain.

As she witnessed Robin mercilessly beating Martin, who was too weak to defend himself, fear gripped her.

She dreaded the thought of Martin's potential death, knowing it would also mark the end of her own existence.

In that moment, Mara's eyes fell upon Sabrina, who stood idly by, making no attempt to intervene or stop Robin's brutality.

Anger surged within Mara, fueled by the belief that Martin's life hung in the balance and that Robin would eventually bring about her own demise as well.

A glimmer of hope flickered in Mara's heart when she noticed the gun lying beside her on the bed.

Initially, she contemplated using it against Robin, but hesitated, uncertain of the outcome.

Even if Robin were to perish, she feared that Sabrina would still emerge victorious, and Martin would continue to pursue her.

This predicament had originated with Sabrina, and it was only fitting that it should end with her.

Determination etched across her face, Mara aimed the gun at Sabrina's stomach, intending to ensure neither she nor her unborn child would survive.

Sabrina noticed movement out of the corner of her eye and swiftly turned in that direction, only to find a gun pointed directly at her.

Panic surged through her, causing her eyes to tightly shut.

"Mara, NO!" she screamed, fearing the worst as she heard the sound of the gun.

She hesitated to open her eyes, terrified of what she might see, until she heard a faint female voice pleading for the violence to stop.

"Uhm. Please stop," the voice begged.

Relieved to realize she was still alive and unharmed, Sabrina quickly opened her eyes to witness Mara on the floor, with Martin and Robin's legs pinning her down.

It appeared as though Robin was attempting to strangle Mara from his current position.

Sabrina couldn't comprehend how this situation had unfolded, but she noticed that Robin's one arm was draped across his other side, and droplets of blood were staining the marble floor.

"Robin, you've been shot," Sabrina exclaimed in shock, unable to comprehend how he had managed to rise from his previous position dealing with Martin to shield her from the bullet that had been aimed at her.

He had saved her life.

Sabrina stood by his side, swiftly removing her blazer.

"Please sit on the floor and let me attend to your wound," she urged, her face pale with worry.

She prayed that the bullet hadn't damaged any of his organs, especially since Robin only had one kidney, which happened to be hers.

Robin smiled weakly, wrapping his arm around her waist. "Don't fret, my queen. I'll be alright. Let me handle her."

Despite his smile, Sabrina could see the pain etched on his face.

"No, let me stop the bleeding first. Remember your blood type. I won't be able to donate blood in my current condition," she reminded him, causing him to freeze momentarily before complying.

Sabrina carefully removed his jacket, then his shirt, leaving him in his undershirt.

Guiding him to the floor, she pressed her blazer firmly against the wound, applying pressure to stem the bleeding.

The coldness of the floor was uncomfortable, but it was necessary to ensure she could exert enough force.

When Robin felt Sabrina's warm tears on his chest as she tried effortlessly to stop his bleeding, his heart sank.

He never wanted to see her cry, unless they were tears of joy.

He gently placed his hand on top of hers and reassured her,

"I will be fine, I promise."

Sabrina's eyes were filled with tears as she spoke in a shaky voice,

"That bullet was meant for me. How did you end up getting injured instead?"

She had never expected Robin to be the one hurt, considering the distance and their positions.

Mara, on the other hand, was upset. Even after Robin forcefully pulled her to the ground following her shot, she remained alert due to Sabrina's quick thinking, which prevented Robin from retaliating against her.

Mara was certain that the pressure Robin applied to her throat would have killed her if Sabrina hadn't intervened in time.

Robin acted on instinct when he heard Sabrina scream, moving quickly to prevent Mara from firing the shot.

Although he was relieved to be the one on the receiving end, his left chest was injured from the force he used to try and snatch the gun from her.

With his right hand, he forcefully dragged Mara's bloodied form back to the floor, intending to use his leg to choke her to death.

Mara, panting and coughing up blood, spotted the gun a few meters away and began crawling towards it through her own blood.

Despite missing the first shot, she was determined not to miss this opportunity.

As Sabrina focused on stopping Robin's bleeding, Mara reached out to grab the gun.

However, her fingers were stepped on, causing her to cry out in pain and catching Sabrina's attention.

Mara lifted her head, her teary eyes meeting the dark gaze of the general. She felt her breathing come to a halt.

The general squatted down, retrieving a handkerchief from his pocket to pick up the gun that lay on the floor. As he stood up, he callously kicked Mara in the face, causing blood to gush from her mouth.

The moment Robin made the call, the general swiftly cancelled all his plans.

With the assistance of his men, who had been tracking Robin, he arrived at the scene in a military chopper.

Thanks to the information Robin had provided through his men, the general was able to locate the closet instantly.

His sole purpose was to seek revenge for Matilda, and he was determined to achieve it.

Through his blurry eyes, Martin caught a glimpse of the general. He felt helpless, unable to save his sister, and soon slipped into unconsciousness.

Mara's head tilted to the side as the general kicked her once more. His eyes were filled with rage as he spoke coldly,

"You will pay for what you did to my daughter."

# Chapter 292 - "If you recover, I will give you more than just a kiss

Overwhelmed by the pain, Mara fainted just as the general turned his attention to Sabrina. He approached her and asked,

"How is he?"

"I'm fine," Robin managed to say in a weak voice, not wanting to reveal his vulnerability in front of Sabrina.

He was also secretly pleased with the attention he was receiving from her and was glad for the injury.

"The enemy hired a significant number of men, but my soldiers are assisting. I'll carry you to the ambulance," the general stated, effortlessly lifting Robin from the ground as if he were weightless.

Sabrina followed in astonishment, suddenly recalling that he was a military man with much greater strength than an average person.

Outside, Sabrina understood why Robin had instructed her to stay behind. Daniel, Devin, and Laura had all sustained injuries, but the general's men had subdued the individuals Sabrina recognized as the ones who had ambushed them.

Is he okay?" Daniel asked, concern clouding his mind as he saw Robin perched on the general's shoulder.

In that moment, he momentarily forgot about his own injuries to his face and arms.

"He'll be fine. He got shot," the general revealed. Laura's face paled at the news, but when Sabrina approached her, she frowned and asked,

"How long have you been a spy?"

Forcing a smile and enduring the pain from her injuries, Laura honestly replied,

"I wasn't brought here to be your secretary, but rather your bodyguard. That's my profession."

Laura didn't think Robin would be upset that she had told Sabrina the truth, considering Sabrina already knew she was a spy.

Moved with gratitude for Robin, Sabrina shed a tear. Devin, despite his own pain from sustaining bruises, wiped her tears away.

Those assassins had proven to be formidable opponents, and Devin was certain that if it weren't for Laura's professionalism, he and Daniel would have been dead by now.

"How long have you known that Laura was a spy?" Sabrina asked Devin as the ambulance arrived and the general walked towards it, still carrying Robin.

She had wanted to ask Devin in the car earlier, but there was no time because of Martin and his men. Devin forced a smile and replied,

"Sabrina, I found out too late that Robin had secretly been protecting you even before he discovered your pregnancy."

Sabrina's tears continued to roll down her cheeks as she froze upon hearing Devin's words as he continued to say,

"The evidence we found at the penthouse while trying to prove Matilda's innocence? That was all Robin's doing."

Numb with emotion, she quickly made her way towards the approaching general.

The fact that Robin had fallen in love with her a long time ago and had been secretly watching over her filled her with joy.

It was a wonderful feeling to love someone and be loved in return.

The general hurled the gun at one of his men and commanded,

"Bring the two individuals inside. Their suffering has only just begun."

Surprisingly, Sabrina's heart was warmed by his harsh words. She knew that the general would take care of Martin and Mara now that Robin was injured.

She couldn't help but recall what he had done to the person who had betrayed Matilda years ago, and it filled her with satisfaction.

After the general entrusted Robin to the paramedics, Sabrina joined the ambulance. Concerned for her well-being, the general asked,

"Sabrina, have you eaten today?"

He worried about her condition and wanted to ensure she was taking care of herself.

He vowed to make Martin and Mara suffer before their eventual demise for endangering a pregnant woman like this.

He couldn't also be certain if Cobby was aware of everything that had transpired, but he was confident that Cobby wouldn't take it lightly.

Sabrina stood frozen, realizing that not only had she not eaten anything, but she also had no appetite for food.

Despite feeling guilty for being mean to her babies, she couldn't help but feel that it wasn't entirely her fault. She never intended to end up in a place like this in the morning.

Forcing a smile, she turned to him, overwhelmed with guilt. "Daddy, how can I eat when he is injured?"

Her voice trembled with tears, but the general remained calm, knowing that Robin would be fine.

He smiled reassuringly at her and said,

"Your condition demands it, and he would be even more worried if he realized you haven't eaten."

Sabrina forced another smile and wiped away her tears, assuring him,

"I will grab something at the hospital."

The general nodded in agreement before allowing the ambulance to proceed.

Arriving at the hospital, Sabrina followed them to the operating room, adamantly refusing to leave Robin's side. The medical team grew increasingly frustrated, fully aware of how important she was to Robin.

Sabrina's birthday party had already garnered her significant attention, and coupled with the news of her abduction, it was clear that this was the reason for Robin's injuries.

"Ma'am, please understand," the doctor pleaded with her, but Sabrina clung tightly to Robin's hand and replied,

"No. I need to be here. I'll just stand and watch."

She knew the doctors had a job to do, but she couldn't bear to leave Robin's side when he was in this condition because of her.

The doctor, visibly frustrated, forced a calm smile and said, "I'm sorry, but this is a restricted area. You'll have to excuse us."

Sabrina was resolute in her decision to stay by Robin's side until he opened his eyes and weakly smiled.

"My queen, I'll be alright, I promise."

His voice sounded hoarse and his face had paled. Sabrina hesitated for a moment before she gently pressed her lips against his, her tongue delicately exploring the corners of his mouth in a matter of seconds.

Robin felt it was the most passionate and brief kiss they had ever shared, and he would have asked for more if he wasn't injured.

As she pulled away, Robin's smile widened and he asked, "If I recover, will you give me more of this?"

Sabrina leaned in, her voice a soft whisper in his ear, "If you get better, I will give you more than just a kiss."

# Chapter 293 – Aria’s shocking revelation

"Thank you," Robin smiled and said, as Sabrina joined Matilda and Lizzy in the waiting area.

"Daniel, Devin, and Laura are being treated at the emergency ward," Matilda informed Sabrina, her voice filled with concern.

"I hope they didn't hurt you. I couldn't bear it when I heard the news. It's been a tough day for you."

Sabrina's cream inner wear still bore blood stains, though they were well concealed on her dark-colored skirt.

As Sabrina replayed the events in her mind, she couldn't help but smile at Robin's timely arrival.

If he had been just a minute late, Martin would have succeeded in taking her away and aborting her twins.

The thought sent a shiver down her spine, and her eyes filled with a dark desire for revenge.

She didn't want to witness Zayla's suffering, but she was determined to see Martin and Mara pay for their actions.

Also, they were the ones responsible for putting Robin in the dangerous situation he was in.

Sabrina was terrified at the thought of what could have happened if he hadn't been careful and the bullet had struck one of his vital organs.

She feared that he wouldn't have survived.

"They tried, but they didn't succeed. Mara intended to kill me, but Robin took the bullet meant for me," Sabrina said, her face contorted with pain. Matilda embraced her, offering comfort.

"Robin has always been protective of you. I would have been shocked if you had been hit while he was around. I'm relieved that he was there to shield you, as the consequences would have been far worse for you than for him," Matilda stroked Sabrina's hair and spoke softly.

However, Sabrina stiffened in her arms, sensing something in Matilda's words.

She asked, her voice trembling,

"How did you know that he's protective of me? Is there something I'm not aware of?"

Devin had mentioned something similar, and Sabrina had planned to inquire about the details later.

But now, Matilda was saying the same thing, leaving her wondering how many people were aware of this situation and chose to keep it to themselves.

Matilda pulled away, her smile tinged with sadness.

"Brina, I sought Robin's help when you helped me escape from my father's house. You were the reason he assisted me, but he had already been trying to locate Mara by then," Matilda revealed.

Seeing the shock on Sabrina's face, she continued,

"Brina, why do you think he ruined your date with Martin? Do you believe it was a coincidence? He knew that Mara was Martin's sister and he always tried to protect you from him."

Sabrina recollected that day and remembered how upset she was when Robin arrived with Zayla.

Assuming it was a mere coincidence, she never considered that it was all because of her.

Matilda wasn't finished speaking. She wanted Sabrina to know everything so she could once again open up to Robin.

Sometimes, second chances bring out the best in people, and Matilda was certain that Robin was one of those individuals who had been transformed by a second chance.

"I believe there is more that he has done that neither I nor Devin are aware of. The way you described his behavior after the divorce made it clear to me that he realized too late that he had lost someone special and was desperately trying to reenter your life."

Sabrina pondered deeply, acknowledging Matilda's insight, especially considering how possessive Robin had been towards her after the divorce, even after the court proceedings when he met Devin.

Then, at the hospital, she had only assumed that his interest was solely focused on the pregnancy.

Lost in her thoughts, Matilda continued to elaborate,

"I believe what made it even more complicated was his belief that Zayla was carrying his child, and he felt the need to be there for her as well."

"You see, Robin, being a responsible man, wanted Zayla to be well taken care of, even though he didn't love her, because he believed she was pregnant with his child."

Sabrina was relieved to hear a positive opinion of Robin, as she had only heard negative things about him before. She asked, with a serious tone,

"Why didn't you tell me this earlier?" Disappointment filled her voice as she realized that Matilda had known so much but had kept it hidden from her.

Sabrina didn't know how to feel about her best friend, but before Matilda could explain further, someone familiar caught Sabrina's attention.

"Aria, what are you doing here?"

Aria's face lit up with relief as she finally caught up to Sabrina. Without thinking, she embraced her tightly, unable to contain her joy.

"Thank goodness you're okay," Aria exclaimed. "I was so scared when I heard the news, especially considering how delicate we pregnant women can be."

Realizing her actions, Aria quickly pulled away, apologizing,

"I'm sorry. I was just so happy to see you."

Sabrina chuckled, amused by Aria's reaction. However, her expression turned serious as she asked,

"You are apologizing for hugging me? Anyway, why are you here?"

"One of the shadow bodyguards informed me that Mr. Jewel was injured, so I brought these documents for him to sign," Aria explained, debating whether or not to mention the woman who had come looking for Robin in the office.

After careful consideration, she decided against it, as the woman had left upon hearing the news of Sabrina's abduction, assuming Robin wouldn't be present.

"He was shot while saving me, so he's inside and you won't be allowed to see him. Besides, I don't think he's in any condition to read and sign a document," Sabrina apologized, hoping there was a solution since this involved business matters.

"Why don't you read and sign it then?" Aria suggested urgently. "It's extremely urgent, as there are only two hours until closing time, and I need to get back within thirty minutes."

Sabrina furrowed her brow, confusion clouding her mind as she considered Aria's request.

My signature wouldn't hold water because I'm not employed by your company," Sabrina stated, feeling that Aria was unaware of her job responsibilities.

However, she was taken aback by Aria's revelation.

"That's not accurate, Miss James. Mr. Jewel designated you as his next of kin and co-owner. He also left everything to you in his will. Additionally, you are a signatory on all the accounts," Aria explained.

Sabrina was stunned and shook her head. "You must be mistaken. I never signed anything."

"I'm not sure how, but throughout my years of working with Mr. Jewel, that has always been the case," Aria responded.

# Chapter 294 – Miss James, Mr. Jewel would like to see you

A tear trickled down Sabrina's cheek, but she swiftly brushed it away. The information overwhelmed her, making it difficult to process.

"Please, Miss James, if I don't return this authorization to the accounts department, all the goods he shipped for his various companies will be returned, and he would suffer significant financial losses," Aria's voice echoed in Sabrina's mind once more before she responded.

"Let me take a look."

Aria handed her the document, and Sabrina sank onto the visitors' bench, finally realizing how numb her legs had become from standing for so long.

As she perused the contents of the document, it became evident that Aria had been truthful. Sabrina appended her signature without hesitation.

Aria smiled gratefully and uttered,

"Thank you. I'll leave now."

She left, but Sabrina still felt numb. Matilda and Lizzy sat beside her, and Matilda patted her on the back.

"Do you see now? Your love was not in vain," Matilda said, recalling their earlier discussion.

Sabrina remembered their conversation and asked,

"Why didn't you tell me? Are you even my friend?" She asked with disappointment.

Matilda sensed her upset and let out a bitter smile.

"I wanted to, but Devin thought it wouldn't be good to put ideas in your head, especially after the traumatic experience with Mara. He also mentioned that Robin wanted to win your love like a man, without resorting to manipulation or good deeds."

Sabrina managed a sad smile. Throughout her life, she had only loved one man. It was overwhelming for her to realize that he had secretly loved her as well, or rather, he hadn't even known he was in love with her despite his actions betraying him.

"Thank you for letting me know, but I already figured out that he loved me. We talked about it, and he said he had loved me all along. At first, I didn't believe him, but if I had known all this, I would have been more obedient to him."

She remembered all those times with Martin when Robin was her enemy.

"It wasn't your fault. You both were being manipulated," Matilda comforted her.

Remembering that she was pregnant, Sabrina let out a sad smile.

"I'm happy that we still have each other, and we are going to have twins too. We have a lot of years to prove our love to each other," she said fervently.

She didn't want to go back on her words, but after all the revelations, she felt that if she was foolish to love Robin when he portrayed himself as a monster, then why not give it another try when he promised to love her only?

"What about the plan? Are you still going ahead with it?" Matilda reminded her of her plan to test Robin to prove himself that he did not love her because of the pregnancy.

"Yes, I am. So, you better start making the arrangements when the time is right," she said seriously.

Matilda pursed her lips, hoping that Robin wouldn't fail the test when the time came.

"Okay, but we haven't told your father about your predicament. If he asks about it, I don't think there would be a need to hide it from him anymore," Matilda added.

Sabrina agreed. It was a relief that her father was unaware, so he wouldn't suffer a heart attack. But now that everything was over, she missed him and wanted to see him.

"Yes, so where is he?" Sabrina asked.

"He's at the office. You weren't there, so he had a lot to do. Devin told me to inform him that you two decided to take a short trip and will be back later in the day," Matilda Explained, Sabrina smiled slightly and shook her head.

"And he actually believed it?"

"Not completely, but he said he would continue calling both of you. Lizzy had to prevent him from listening to the news, but I think he knows now."

"I should call him to reassure him that I'm okay," Sabrina thought, but Lizzy stopped her.

"Don't bother. He's already on his way to the hospital. I'm just relieved that you're okay, sis. When Daniel told me they were going on the trip because of you, I had no idea you would get hurt," Lizzy recounted, a mix of sadness and excitement in her voice.

Which trip?" Sabrina asked, her confusion evident in her voice as she tried to make sense of her sister's confession.

"The Saturday trip," Lizzy reiterated, prompting Sabrina to recall that Robin had mentioned surprising her.

"Robin said it was a surprise, but I can't help but wonder what they went to do," she mused, deep in thought. Matilda chimed in, offering an explanation.

"I overheard Devin talking to Robin on the phone. He was in the kitchen, so I put it on speaker and heard him mention that they had tracked down Mara's hacker."

"Devin wanted to go with them, but Robin insisted he stay and take care of you. They've been searching for Mara for quite some time now."

"All this time, I believed she was dead, only for her to resurface like a ghost," Sabrina recounted, her voice tinged with fear as she grappled with the gravity of the situation.

You're going to be okay, and that's what matters," Lizzy reassured, and the three of them embraced with other in a group hug.

Their tender moment was abruptly interrupted by Devin, Daniel, and Laura. Laura spoke up, saying,

"Miss James, I'll be leaving now, but will I see you tomorrow?"

Sabrina shook her head and replied, "I'll be working from the hospital. I need to take care of him."

"I understand, but I'll still keep an eye on you," Laura said.

"Thank you, Laura," Sabrina expressed her gratitude, while Lizzy and Matilda hugged Daniel and Devin.

Sabrina's gaze lingered longingly at the theatre door, which unexpectedly swung open.

Miss James, Mr. Jewel would like to see you," a voice announced. She felt a surge of excitement rush through her stomach as she made her way to the door.

# Chapter 296 – How It Feels to Keep Secrets

"See, I'm alright. None of my vital organs have been hit, and I'll be discharged in a few hours," Robin weakly smiled and proudly announced as soon as he spotted Sabrina at the door.

He hadn't forgotten the promise she had made before the bullet was removed, and he eagerly anticipated its fulfillment.

He didn't want to display any weakness, wanting Sabrina to see him as strong and capable.

Sabrina walked over, her smile tinged with sadness. Her heart was filled with a whirlwind of emotions, as she struggled to understand why this man had been too proud to show his love in the beginning.

Proud? Yes, that was the only word Sabrina could use to explain Robin's past behavior, aside from Zayla's manipulations.

She no longer felt foolish for still being in love with him and was relieved that he had changed before it was too late.

Taking his hand, she sat down on the chair beside him, her smile deepening. She knew that Robin wasn't as fine as he claimed to be and spoke up,

"I'll talk to the doctor myself."

Before Robin could stop her, she pressed the emergency bell, summoning a doctor into the room.

Robin tried to signal the doctor, but whether it was intentional or not, the doctor did not seem to notice, as Sabrina asked the doctor,

"What is his condition?"

The doctor greeted Sabrina with a smile, already aware of her connection to Robin.

He held onto hope that she could assist in persuading Robin, who had been stubborn thus far.

Once the doctor finished examining Robin, it became evident that the only person he was eager to see was Sabrina.

"He's stable, but I recommend keeping him under observation for twenty-four hours," the doctor advised.

"No," Robin defiantly objected, though his voice sounded weak and he appeared drowsy. The doctor continued speaking to Sabrina, stating,

"Well, he declined that option, so we will discharge him once the anesthesia wears off. He will be provided with antibiotics, pain medication, and dressings for his wound. For now, we will transfer him to the regular ward."

Amused, Sabrina glanced at Robin and shook her head. Then, she turned to the doctor and firmly stated,

"He will remain here for twenty-four hours."

Unbeknownst to Sabrina, Robin despised hospitals. The only reason he had been visiting recently was because of her, and he longed for his freedom.

"No, I feel perfectly fine," Robin attempted to sound normal, but his weakness was still evident.

Sabrina believed it was her duty to honor her promise, but she also wanted Robin to fully recover.

"But..." Sabrina wanted to mention that the anesthesia had not yet worn off when Robin interrupted her,

"Have you eaten, my queen?"

Sabrina immediately froze. She had intended to eat, but with all the exciting discoveries, it slipped her mind.

Her reaction gave away her guilt, and Robin shook his head, a frown forming on his face.

"You haven't eaten since morning?"

It was almost sunset, and the four-month pregnant woman hadn't consumed anything. Robin felt a deep sadness, expressing his concern.

"Look, you can't take care of yourself, and where is Devin? I mean, Lizzy and Matilda?"

His anger extended to all the mentioned names, but considering the kind of day they had, he sighed and continued,

"Let me just order food for you."

As he reached for his phone, Sabrina pressed his hand, still holding it.

"Robin, I will order food for both of us."

Robin shook his head. Sabrina was overly stressed, and it wasn't good for her condition. He told her,

"You need to go home and rest. Daniel will take care of me."

Disappointment flashed in Sabrina's eyes, but she didn't want to argue with Robin in front of the doctor. Instead, she said,

"Doctor, please move him to the ward. I will discuss with him and get back to you."

The doctor agreed. While Robin was being moved to the VIP ward, he saw Daniel and signaled for him to follow them. However, Sabrina stopped him with a serious expression.

"I can take care of him," she said.

"Sabrina, have you eaten?" Devin suddenly recalled and asked. But looking at her appearance, he knew she hadn't and added,

"I know you haven't. Let me call your chef to deliver food for you and Robin." He instantly did as he said.

As soon as they reached the VIP ward, Robin remembered something and said,

"My queen, your antenatal is supposed to be in two days, but we should have you checked here and now."

Sabrina agreed, but in order not to stress Robin, she suggested, "That is fine, but I think we should focus on getting you well."

Robin refused. Even if he was still in bed, he could still speak and give orders.

"No. I have to take care of you, and don't worry about me. Daniel will be there to help dress the wound, and after the first two or three days, I can't have a real shower, so he'll just have to help me clean up."

Sabrina did not like the idea and frowned.

"Why won't you let me take care of you?" she asked seriously, annoyed that she was there and Robin was seeking Daniel's help.

Robin gazed deeply into Sabrina's eyes and spoke with sincerity,

"I feel this way because you never allowed me to take care of you when you selflessly donated your kidney to save my life." Sabrina's eyes welled up with tears as she grasped the meaning behind Robin's words.

"Can you understand the pain I felt?" Robin asked, his eyes reflecting his anguish. "You saved my life, yet I couldn't even be there to support you during your recovery. Was it because you didn't want me to love you out of pity?" Robin questioned once more.

This was the turning point, where everything began to unravel. If only Sabrina had been honest with him, Zayla would have never come between them. It pained Robin's heart that he wasn't there for Sabrina.

"I'm sorry," Sabrina uttered, her voice trembling with tears.

Robin managed a faint smile and explained, "Apology accepted. I just wanted you to understand the weight of keeping secrets."

Sabrina's smile grew upon hearing his words, and she inquired,

"Speaking of secrets, when were you planning to inform me that I am a signatory to all your accounts?"

Instantly, Robin tensed up, his face draining of color. "Who told you that?" he questioned; his voice filled with alarm.

# [Bonus chapter]Chapter 296 – because it was the bullet of love

"Well, in order for your goods to not be returned, someone had to sign for them, right?"

Sabrina posed a rhetorical question, reminding Robin of the deliveries he had forgotten amidst the news of Sabrina's abduction.

"So, Aria informed you," Robin deduced, feeling uneasy as he had no explanation to offer.

"I don't think she had a choice," Sabrina replied, careful not to implicate Aria with her boss.

Understanding the urgency of those deliveries, Robin comprehended Aria's predicament but also felt curious to know more.

"What else did she tell you?" he inquired.

"Everything, because I insisted on knowing, but there's still something I don't understand," Sabrina admitted.

Robin forced a smile and asked, "What is it?"

"My signatures. How did they end up there?" Sabrina questioned.

Robin pursed his lips, unsure of how to convey the truth without making her feel foolish.

Determined not to lie, he spoke honestly,

"We were already married at that time, and you were always eager to please me, so you didn't even read the documents when I asked you to sign them. There was a total of twelve, and you simply signed them because I requested it."

Sabrina felt a deep sense of embarrassment upon discovering the circumstances surrounding the signatures, as it reminded her of her youthful infatuation with Robin.

"So, it was my fault," she admitted, but Robin, wanting to spare her feelings, responded with a smile.

"You were just naive back then, so you see, I never hid it from you."

Sabrina acknowledged that Robin hadn't kept a secret from her, but she was still puzzled about something.

"Why didn't you change it after the divorce?"

Robin's smile turned bitter.

"After the divorce, all I felt was emptiness, and I always knew those signatures shouldn't be altered. They had to remain there, so I left them."

Just then, there was a knock on the door, and Sabrina went to answer it.

"Finally, we can eat," she announced.

However, as she carried the food, she noticed the position of the large plaster on Robin's body.

She propped him up slightly and observed,

"The position of the bullet seems close to your heart."

She knew she wouldn't be able to see the exact position unless the plaster was removed, but from its placement, it appeared that way to her.

Robin did not refuse and replied, "because it was the bullet of love."

Sabrina smiled and started feeding him, causing Robin to feel a mix of embarrassment and excitement.

He was embarrassed because he felt like he should be the one taking care of her, but he also enjoyed the attention he was receiving from her.

Robin made sure that she fed herself as well. When they finished and she began packing the leftovers into the trash, he asked her,

"How about we check on how our babies are doing?"

Sabrina smiled and returned to her seat. "We can do that before we leave tomorrow."

Robin shook his head and said firmly, "I'm not staying the night here."

Sabrina chuckled, finding his refusal amusing. She asked him, "Where would you go?" Then she added, "We're spending the night here together. Lizzy will bring me clothes."

Upon hearing that she would be staying with him, Robin smiled widely and said, "You bring so much joy to my life. Thank you."

Sabrina felt a phone vibrate and turned to see that it was Robin's phone ringing. "Your phone is ringing."

"Who is it?" Robin asked, knowing that it was past working hours. Even if it was a work call, he wasn't sure if he would answer it in a moment like this.

"It's a private number," Sabrina replied, and Robin tensed slightly, suspecting who it might be.

"Please answer and put it on speaker mode," he instructed, and Sabrina complied.

"Hello."

Mr. Jewel, did you forget about our agreement?" Peter asked, his voice coming through the phone line.

Sabrina frowned a little face as Robin responded honestly,

"No, I didn't forget, but things didn't go as planned and I have no idea where she is right now."

"I trusted you," Peter's voice carried a hint of disappointment.

Robin, however, seemed to relax and explained,

"You should have informed me that your girlfriend was mad because she tried to harm my wife, and I ended up taking the bullet for her."

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the line before Pete inquired,

"So, where are you now? I guess you didn't finish studying her file to know that she a disorder."

Robin didn't care about Mara anymore and responded,

"I'm at the hospital. However, I can still gather information about her and keep you informed," Robin assured him.

Then, Peter revealed, "I will be traveling to South Africa in two days, so I want to see her before I leave."

Robin's words caused Sabrina to furrow her brow, and he responded,

"You should, because she might not be alive by the time you return."

There was a brief pause before Pete spoke again, saying,

"I'll wait for your call, Mr. Jewel." After ending the call, Sabrina couldn't help but wonder if the man wanted Mara freed.

Who is he?" Sabrina asked.

"He's Mara's hacker slash boyfriend. I'm not sure what to call it," Robin chuckled.

Sabrina frowned slightly and inquired,

"Does he want her to be released?" She wasn't sure if she would be happy about that and was relieved when Robin shook his head.

"No. Before he gave me information about Mara, he made me promise him something."

"Is that how you found out about his secret entrance?" Sabrina asked.

She had been worried when Martin mentioned it was a secret entrance, but she still had faith that Robin would come.

"Yes. His name is Peter. He's the reason I went to Moscow to get this information. I came back hoping to have Mara and Martin arrested, but then I heard about your abduction."

Sabrina smiled, her heartwarming as she understood that Robin had planned to surprise her. She asked,

"How long have you been looking out for me?"

"I can't remember. I just feared that someone might harm you," Robin paused, remembering his other surprises for her. He then asked, "So, when are we leaving for France?"

This time, Sabrina felt eager, but she still had concerns about Robin's health.

"Why don't you focus on recovering first?"

Robin nodded in agreement before saying, "You made me a promise, so I want to make a request."

"Anything," Sabrina assured with a smile and Robin said,

"I want to go on both trips with you. France and Rome."

Sabrina was surprised since she expected a bigger demand like him using the opportunity to ask for marriage and asked,

"Is that all?"

Robin pursed his lips, glad she didn't refuse and said,

"The rest would come when we reach those two destinations."

Sabrina was excited but it was merely washed away when they heard a knock on the door again and before she could get it, a woman entered.  Rushing to Robin's bed, she covered his form with hers,

"Oh Robin, I was so worried about you."

# Chapter 297 – Vivian Shaw

Robin's face contorted slightly, whether from the pain of his injury or from sheer annoyance, Sabrina couldn't quite tell.

Her instincts of jealousy immediately kicked in, and she couldn't help but snap,

"Excuse me, can't you see that he's injured?"

The woman slowly rose to her feet and locked eyes with Sabrina before taking hold of Robin's left hand and pouting,

"What is your ex-wife doing here? I came to take care of him."

She had harbored a crush on Robin for a long time, but due to his marriage, she never had the opportunity to confess her feelings before moving to Britain.

However, they had managed to maintain communication due to business ties.

When she heard about the divorce a few weeks ago, she hastily wrapped up her affairs in Britain and made her way to the hospital, hoping to finally express her intentions.

Instead, she found Robin's ex-wife sitting there, smiling at him as if they were newlyweds.

Robin felt a throbbing headache building up from the annoyance caused by her presence and proximity.

He couldn't help but question her,

"Since when did we become friends or family that my personal matters began to concern you?"

The woman was taken aback by Robin's sudden coldness and indifference towards her.

Robin had flirted with her a few times when he was married, but she was not someone who gave attention to married men, so she ignored him.

Now that she was trying to make her intentions known, Robin was treating her like a stranger.

"Robin, I never saw you as just a business partner. I was only reluctant because you were married," she said, hoping to clear the air.

Robin was upset, hoping that Sabrina would not be angry with him.

They had discussed this before, and she had promised to trust him.

"That is how I have always seen you. Work hours are over. Please excuse us," Robin said in the same cold and indifferent tone.

The woman was shocked and embarrassed, as he was talking to her that way in the presence of his ex-wife.

"Robin..." she started to say, but he cut her off.

"I don't want to repeat myself, and I don't want you to come anywhere near my private life. Our relationship ends with business," Robin said sternly.

His words hit the woman like rocks.

Feeling humiliated, she glared at Sabrina before storming out of the ward in anger. Daniel rushed in immediately.

"God, Robin, that chick would not listen when I told her you wouldn't want to see her," he said apologetically, hoping that things were not ruined between Robin and Sabrina because of the woman.

Robin couldn't blame anyone but himself for the situation he found himself in.

These were the consequences of his past actions. This woman, Vivian Shaw, had never shown him any attention before, but now that things were improving between him and Sabrina, she suddenly appeared.

"I understand. I know her."

Daniel gazed playfully at Sabrina and Robin smiled confidently, his gaze locked on Sabrina before saying again,

"She isn't upset. She trusts me. Don't you, my queen?" He looked lovingly at Sabrina, who smiled shyly before responding,

"I trust you, but what is her name?"

"Vivian Shaw. She is just a business partner, nothing more," Robin honestly explained. Sabrina smiled and said,

"I believe you."

Robin's heart warmed, and despite the pain he was trying to hide, he couldn't forget the passionate kiss Sabrina had given him before his surgery. It lingered in his mind and he could have asked for more if Daniel wasn't there.

Daniel was thrilled that things had not only improved between Robin and Sabrina but also their trust in each other.

"Robin, I think I'll go home and shower. Lizzy is coming with me," Daniel announced.

Sabrina remembered something and asked Daniel,

"Oh, can you ask Lizzy to pick up some clothes for me before she leaves?" Daniel frowned

slightly, not wanting any more delays since he missed Lizzy so much after their interrupted date.

"Your father is here, so I will ask Matilda to bring them to you since the mansion is closer," he suggested.

However, Robin shook his head, knowing that he didn't want to make that U-turn, and accused him,

"Dan, you're being mean."

Daniel, determined not to give in to Robin's request, replied,

"Devin and Matilda. I will inform them both," he shrugged and left.

Just as Robin was about to make a call, he remembered something and said to Sabrina,

"I know you want to see your father, but let me make this call first."

Curious, Sabrina asked, "Who are you calling?"

Robin didn't hesitate to reveal his plan,

"The general. I saved his name as 'uncle'."

Sabrina scrolled through his contact list and dialed the number saved as 'uncle.'

After three rings, the general answered and asked directly, "Robin, are you feeling better?"

Robin replied, "Yes, uncle, but I wanted to ask, are Mara and Martin already dead?" Robin hoped he hadn't missed out on the excitement, and luckily, the general responded,

"No. Everyone deserves a piece of them, including Sabrina and Matilda. They have to decide what we do with them, so I'm waiting for you to recover."

Robin was relieved, but he knew how compassionate Sabrina was. He hesitated before saying, "Women can be too soft."

Before the general could respond, Sabrina interrupted, her tone serious,

"I'm not as soft as you think in this matter. I want to witness the torture, and I'll be there with Matilda."

However, Robin couldn't help but feel that she was only saying this because she had no idea how far the general was willing to go in the name of torture.

Before he could relay Sabrina's message to the general, he interjected, "I heard her."

Robin pursed his lips and added, "The person who gave me the information in Moscow wants to see her before he leaves for South Africa in two days."

"No problem. I'll send you the location where we're keeping them, but you should have someone you trust with him, and I'll have my men nearby," the general responded, indicating his lack of immediate trust in the guy.

Robin understood the general's reservations and agreed to the arrangement.

"Thank you, uncle," he said gratefully as Sabrina ended the call. She immediately went to open the door and embraced her father before letting him in.

When Cobby saw Robin, he smiled and remarked, "Robin, it seems you've captured the hearts of every woman. There's another one waiting for you."

# Chapter 298 - My Queen, Please Call Security

Robin mustered a forced smile, feeling utterly helpless and regretting not insisting on being discharged.

If he had, these women would never have gained access to the villa, and their unneeded faces would not be seen here.

"Dad, please, I promise I won't allow any non-family member near me again," Robin said solemnly, his voice filled with determination.

Sabrina couldn't help but chuckle, relieved to see Robin distancing himself from the very things he used to seek solace in.

"Well, I'm glad to be considered a family member. Now, what exactly happened?" Cobby asked, as he took Sabrina's seat after she moved to sit on the bed next to Robin.

They took turns explaining the whole ordeal to Cobby, leaving him visibly surprised.

"I always had a feeling that guy was trouble, but I never imagined he would stoop to such lows," Cobby finally uttered, his voice filled with disbelief.

Robin chimed in,

"Well, he will pay for his actions once we're done with him."

Thoughts of various ways to make Martin suffer raced through Robin's mind, wondering if the despicable man would even have the strength to endure it.

So, do you have someone to take care of you after you're discharged tomorrow?" Cobby inquired, seizing the opportunity to persuade Sabrina to return to the villa.

Unbeknownst to him, she had already made up her mind.

"Dad, how can you even ask that when I'm right here? I'll take care of him," she responded solemnly.

Cobby smiled, sensing that Sabrina didn't quite grasp his true intentions.

"But it would be stressful for you to move between the mansion, the villa, and the office," he pointed out, attempting to conceal his true motives.

"Dad, I'll take care of him from the villa. And as for this week, you should give me the days off, and I'll resume work next Monday," she proposed.

Sabrina wasn't certain when Robin would fully recover, which was why she phrased it that way, unsure if they would be able to make it to France and Rome.

"So, you'll be commuting from the mansion to the villa every day?" Cobby knowingly questioned.

Sabrina pondered for a moment and replied, "No. I'll move into the villa."

"Is it permanent?" Robin asked, his voice filled with glee.

He didn't want anyone's help to win her back to the villa, but given his condition and her willingness to take care of him, he couldn't resist taking advantage of the situation to have her move in with him again.

There was a moment of silence as Sabrina pondered her decision, reflecting on her past experiences of living with Robin.

Despite the bad memories associated with the villa, there were also some

new memories they had created together, which were quite positive.

The smile on Robin's face almost faded as he awaited her response. Finally, she replied,

"I'm still considering it. Let's see how the one week goes."

Robin smiled, determined to do everything in his power to make her stay.

Cobby was pleased with the arrangement, confident that Sabrina would finally find the happiness she had never experienced in her marriage before.

"I will leave now, but I believe Matilda should be back with your clothes. Your sister seems to have lost her mind ever since she fell in love. Tsk, tsk, she refused to go and bring you any clothes," Cobby chuckled, a hint of amusement in his voice.

He was thrilled that all three of his children had found love and eagerly anticipated hearing the wedding bells, especially since Lizzy had recently shared news of her engagement.

This was her first time sleeping over anywhere other than the mansion or her brother's penthouse.

She used the excuse of taking care of Daniel, even though he didn't seem to need it.

"It's not her fault, Dad. It's Daniel. He won't let her, but it's okay. Lizzy found happiness, and I'm happy for her," Sabrina said with a smile.

Cobby was relieved that the sisters understood each other and was confident that no man would come between them this time, like Sabrina had abandoned her family because of Robin before.

"Then I'll leave now and also let that woman know that Robin doesn't want to see her."

Both Robin and Sabrina nodded in agreement. After the door was shut, Robin asked,

"Can I have another kiss? I can't get over the first one."

Sabrina smiled shyly but didn't refuse him. As she moved closer to him, just before their lips met again, there was a knock on the door.

It pushed open, and Matilda and Devin walked in with a bag for Sabrina, containing all her necessities. Devin had an extra bag for Robin.

"I got this for you."

"Thanks, Devin. I completely forgot about needing clothes with the hospital gown," Robin chuckled, and Sabrina felt a twinge of embarrassment for not considering that.

Devin smiled and replied,

"Don't worry, I've got your back. Get well soon, and good night."

As Devin reached the door with Matilda, Sabrina noticed that he was blocking someone from entering.

She could hear the desperation in the woman's voice as she pleaded,

"It's urgent that I see him."

Recognizing the voice, Sabrina frowned a little and said, "Let her in."

Devin didn't argue and opened the door, allowing Shandra to walk in with her hands full of gifts.

She dropped them on the table, a little distance away from the bed, before approaching Robin.

For some reason, Devin remained at the doorway while Shandra anxiously asked Robin,

"How are you feeling? I went to your office earlier to discuss business, but they told me you wouldn't be there. I had to insist to find out that you're here, so I bought a few things you might need before coming over."

Shandra ranted as if she and Robin had a special connection.

While her presence was causing irritation in Robin's demeanor, he spoke with annoyance,

"Shandra, please leave."

Robin saw no need to repeat what he had already told her, knowing it would be fruitless so this time, he was straightforward.

"Robin..."

"Now," Robin interrupted her before adding, "and take those things with you."

"Ro..." Robin was upset and didn't want to argue any longer. He turned to Sabrina and said,

"My queen, please call security."

Sandra was seething with anger. Finally, she glared at Sabrina and said,

"We need to talk."

# Chapter 299 – Sabrina Taunts Shandra

Sabrina arched an eyebrow, curious about what kind of conversation she could possibly have with someone like Shandra.

Despite her reservations, she decided to give it a chance and replied, "Alright."

Robin, on the other hand, was filled with apprehension. He feared that Shandra would fabricate lies to upset Sabrina.

It was unfortunate that he was in pain and unable to physically remove Shandra from the situation before she caused any trouble.

Trying to ease Robin's worries, Sabrina reassured him,

"Don't worry, I can handle this."

However, her words did little to alleviate the fear that had settled in his heart.

He motioned for her to come closer and whispered urgently,

"Please don't believe anything she tells you. You know you're the only woman I love."

Sabrina couldn't help but laugh as she heard the fear lacing his voice. She never imagined that Robin, of all people, would be so afraid when it came to matters of love.

"I never expected to see you like this," she said, her words filled with honesty. Robin tried to put on a tough facade, asking in a raspy voice,

"Are you making fun of me?"

Sabrina burst into even more laughter as she took in his appearance and his fake raspy voice.

"Maybe I should capture this moment with a picture," she said playfully. Robin forced a smile, trying to calm his fears.

It was the first time he had made her laugh so hard since they had known each other, and it warmed his heart to see her like that. It eased his own pain tremendously.

Okay, promise me that you'll fill me in on every detail of your conversation," he whispered. Sabrina chuckled and responded,

"If it'll make you feel better, I will."

"Thank you," Robin said, exhaling a breath he hadn't realized he was holding.

Once the two women exited, Matilda trailed behind them from afar, prompting Devin to stay with Robin.

Robin turned to him and asked, "Could you please ask the doctor for some pain medication?"

It felt like all the pain had come rushing back the moment Sabrina walked out with Chandra.

Robin felt as though she had torn his heart out of his chest and carried it away with her, leaving him determined to keep her close to him from now on.

It seemed to him that his love for his ex-wife grew stronger every single day, and he felt a great sense of pride.

Devin laughed and playfully teased him, saying,

"So, you're trying to be a tough guy by hiding the pain. Not bad."

He pressed the bell, and a few minutes later, the doctor entered the room.

"Mr. Jewel, are you still interested in being discharged?" the doctor asked, teasingly.

He and Robin were friends, but they had argued because the doctor had suggested putting Robin under observation.

Robin still felt a lingering resentment towards him because Sabrina had taken the doctor's side.

Robin shook his head and replied icily, "I require painkillers."

The doctor recognized his aversion to hospitals and didn't take his cold demeanor seriously.

After administering the pain medication, the doctor instructed the nurse to check his vitals before he left, ensuring everything was in order.

Devin grinned and remarked to Robin,

"You're making excellent progress with my sister."

Robin smiled in agreement, knowing it to be true. He understood that it wouldn't be easy, but he was relieved that he hadn't given up because he knew his life without Sabrina would never be the same.

From the moment he signed those divorce papers, he realized his mistake but was too proud to admit it.

If he had acknowledged his mistakes, he would have started making corrections. However, he would not have discovered the extent of the evil surrounding Zayla, so everything seemed fine.

"I suppose when your intentions are pure, things tend to work out in your favor," Robin pondered, as Devin sat on a vacant chair by his bedside.

"You're absolutely right."

At the hospital cafeteria, Sabrina sat across from Shandra, who continued to glare at her in silence.

Sabrina glanced at her wristwatch and warned, "I don't have all night, so I hope you won't mind if I leave."

She despised the way Shandra stared at her without uttering a single word and felt compelled to remind her that her time was valuable.

Shandra gazed at Sabrina, perplexed as to why Robin refused to let her go even after their divorce.

She couldn't see anything that Sabrina possessed that she herself did not have.

In terms of finances, Shandra could confidently claim to be wealthier than Sabrina, as she was an only child.

Sabrina, on the other hand, had to share her possessions with her sister and brother.

"What is it that you want from him?" Shandra asked, her tone serious.

Sabrina burst into laughter, surprised at how much she found herself laughing despite the tumultuous start to her day with the abduction.

"I don't think I can answer that question," Sabrina replied with a smile. Neither of them had ordered anything, and now they stared at each other with intense glares.

"I have loved Robin from the moment I laid eyes on him, and yet he chose to marry you. You're not even his usual type," Shandra said bitterly.

When she had the chance to date Robin, he never even considered proposing until she moved away, and a few years later, he married Sabrina.

Their divorce was expected, but Shandra couldn't understand why it brought them closer than their marriage ever did.

Sabrina knew that Shandra wouldn't remember her from their school days since Sabrina was younger, but she wondered what Shandra believed Robin's type to be.

"What exactly is his type? I'm a bit confused," Sabrina asked honestly, her smile unwavering.

"Sabrina, if you were his type, then why was he with all those other women when he married you?" Shandra asked mockingly, resurrecting the memories Sabrina had tried to bury but somehow, she had gotten over it and was now stronger than before.

However, it was also not something she would want to discuss with the likes of Shandra.

"That's not something I feel comfortable discussing with you. Our marital issues are private."

"What did you do to him?" Sandra asked condescendingly.

Sabrina laughed and retorted, "What do you think I did to him? He's the one who pursued me. So, if I may ask, why do you still want him after all these years?" Sabrina taunted, relishing in the sight of Shandra's frowning face.

If Shandra thought Sabrina would cower in her presence like her employees, she was mistaken.

"Or let me put it this way, why haven't you been able to find a man? Is it because you're not attractive enough?" Sabrina taunted, fueling Shandra's anger.

# Chapter 300 – Well, I'm back and I will handle all these bitches

Shandra was deeply upset by Sabrina's mocking behavior.

It wasn't that she lacked suitors, but they didn't meet her standards and weren't the type she could proudly introduce to her high-profile friends and business associates.

The men who seemed to match her caliber lacked good looks and she deemed them unsuitable for accompanying her to events.

Shandra desired a man who was intelligent, attractive, and possessed a commanding presence over others.

Unfortunately, all these qualities were embodied by one man she couldn't have - Robin.

"That's none of your concern," Shandra retorted, annoyed by Sabrina's interference.

Sabrina sighed, feeling as though her valuable time had been wasted.

She mentally reminded herself to better manage her time in the future, linking it to financial consequences.

Glancing at her wristwatch once more, she declared,

"Alright, I must depart."

She was already preparing to rise from her seat when she heard something that caused her to freeze in her tracks.

"I will offer you one hundred million to cease bothering him."

Sabrina adjusted her posture and grinned, feeling a renewed sense of excitement in the game.

Shandra had unknowingly created an opportunity for Sabrina to ensnare her.

"Make it a zillion," Sabrina encouraged, fully aware that no matter how wealthy Shandra may be, she was nowhere near the realm of trillions, let alone zillions.

Shandra tightened her lips, feeling deeply offended by Sabrina's apparent mockery.

She couldn't stand it and decided to remind her firmly, "I am being serious," she said sternly.

Sabrina looked at her with amusement and sneered,

"Do I appear to be joking? With a hundred million, I could easily make that money from the comfort of my own home within two weeks. So why would I give up my man for such a small amount when he is worth trillions?"

Shandra's gaze darkened with irritation as she realized that Sabrina was not as naive as she had initially believed.

Despite Sabrina's previous role as a housewife for three years before entering the business world and assuming a high-ranking position, Shandra never expected her to be cunning enough to make such a demand.

Fine, I'll make it a billion," Shandra said, causing Sabrina to burst into laughter, finding her opponent's suggestion foolish.

Sabrina believed that by proposing such an absurd amount, Shandra would realize she was joking and not serious. However, to Sabrina's surprise, Shandra took her seriously and even

increased the amount.

"I'll gladly take the money, but I can't guarantee that he'll want you. Care to make a bet?" Sabrina challenged Shandra, noticing a slight frown on her face.

While paying off Sabrina was one thing, Shandra wondered if Robin would truly accept

her into his life once Sabrina was out of the picture.

She realized that things might not be as simple as she initially thought. However, she still believed that without Sabrina's influence, Robin might give her some attention, especially if she revealed that Sabrina had sold him out for a billion dollars.

A spark ignited in Shandra's eyes as she asked, "So, will you take the money?"

"As I said before, I'll take the money, but I can't prevent him from coming to my house every morning and evening. So, if you're still willing to give away your money for free, you can transfer it to Robin's account."

Upon hearing Robin's account mentioned by her, Shandra suddenly realized that Sabrina had been mocking her all along. She was just about to speak up when Sabrina added,

"I thought you were going to discuss something important, but you're just wasting my time."

Feeling a surge of frustration, Sabrina stood up, ready to turn around and leave. However, before she could go, Shandra couldn't help but blurt out,

"I heard about what Zayla did."

Sabrina chuckled and shrugged, completely unfazed by the sudden shift in conversation.

"That's old news. Everyone knows about it."

Shandra shook her head, taken aback by Sabrina's unexpected behavior. She had always portrayed herself as calm and collected, so this sassiness was a surprise.

"You're so sassy."

"And you're too serious," Sabrina replied irritably, clearly ready to leave. But before she could make her exit, Shandra couldn't resist asking,

"Is Robin with you because you donated your kidney to him?"

Sabrina's body tensed up slightly. She never wanted their relationship to be defined by such trivial matters.

However, since she and Robin had already discussed it, her smile returned and she replied,

"Why would he be with me just because of something so insignificant? Don't people donate organs to complete strangers?"

Sabrina was growing increasingly irritated at this point, feeling that her time had been wasted. An idea crossed her mind and she demanded,

"You're just wasting my time. You've wasted thirty minutes of my life for nothing, so you better pay up."

She extended her hand towards Shandra, who didn't take her seriously, as her attention was drawn to Sabrina's baby bump.

"I see why Robin is with you. It's because you're pregnant. Is the child even his?" she asked sarcastically. Sabrina responded with equal sarcasm,

"No, it's yours. Now you owe me 400k for wasting forty minutes of my time. Make sure you pay up, or I won't allow you to have any more business meetings with Robin."

Shandra was extremely irritated, questioning the audacity of Sabrina to make such an expensive joke.

"How do you plan to put a stop to that?" she asked.

Sabrina was aware that if she instructed Robin to avoid any business dealings with Shandra, he would comply, but she didn't feel the need to disclose that to Shandra.

"Just wait and see. You have twenty-four hours to pay me 400k, or Robin will sever all ties with your company," Sabrina threatened.

Knowing that Robin was a businessman, Shandra didn't believe that Sabrina had the upper hand in that regard and boldly stated,

"Sabrina, I won't give you a single penny. Not only will I maintain a business relationship with Robin, but he will also be exclusively mine."

Hahaha," Sabrina chuckled and challenged her, "that is the most ridiculous thing I've ever heard. Time is running out. Robin won't answer your call or meet with you for any transaction until you pay up. You've just wasted another ten minutes, so your debt has now accumulated to 500k."

Shandra sensed Sabrina's madness and realized it wasn't worth trying to have a rational conversation with her. Without saying another word, she grabbed her handbag and stormed out of the restaurant.

Matilda appeared behind Sabrina, giggling as she gave her a high five.

"I just love you, Brina. I miss this side of you."

She remembered how Sabrina used to be before marrying Robin - fierce, not allowing men to get close to her, and not tolerating nonsense from other women.

Sabrina smiled, reminiscing about her past self and how strong-willed she used to be.

Well, she also missed that personality and exclaimed passionately,

"Well, I'm back and I will handle all these bitches."

# Chapter 301 – Being there for each other.

"You mean she actually asked you to leave me for one billion? What did you say?" Robin interrupted Sabrina's narration of her conversation with Shandra.

Sabrina had already promised to be honest with Robin and couldn't back out now. Nevertheless, Robin was taken aback by the unexpected turn of events and was eager to hear the outcome.

"I told her that I would, but only if she could offer me a zillion instead, considering that you are worth more than a billion," Sabrina replied honestly.

Robin couldn't help but chuckle, a mixture of amusement and pain crossing his face.

He regretted not taking the time to truly understand this woman when she was his wife, realizing now that she possessed an intriguing skill for negotiation.

"Who has that kind of money?" he asked, shaking his head.

Sabrina smiled and nodded in agreement, saying,

"Exactly. So, when she proved she couldn't afford it, I told her she needed to pay me for my time. I charge 100k for every ten minutes, so since she took up 50 minutes of my time, she owes me 500k. Until she pays up, you shouldn't engage in any business transactions with her," Sabrina said seriously.

Robin nodded in agreement, already considering canceling his business dealings with Shandra for the sake of his sanity.

Sabrina's suggestion only solidified his decision, since losing a few dollars would be much better than losing Sabrina because of such a stubborn woman.

However, another thought crossed his mind. Should he hire a bodyguard to keep women like her away?

It sounded pleasing, but Robin didn't even like being driven around, so how could he settle for a bodyguard?

For the few days he was going to spend at home and be driven around, he wasn't even happy with it.

Still, due to his condition, he would have to endure it until he felt better.

"I'm honestly surprised by how you handled her. I thought she might say something to upset you," Robin said sincerely, his fears dissipating.

Sabrina smiled in agreement before honestly stating,

"She did, but I had already decided not to get upset, so I didn't. Now, let me call the doctor to check on you so you can rest well," Sabrina concluded.

She was pleasantly surprised by how quickly their relationship improved, allowing them to speak openly about their concerns.

This second chance brought them closer than ever before, and she was grateful for it.

As she had suspected, Robin agreed to cancel his business transactions with Shandra until she paid Sabrina 500k.

Sabrina didn't actually want the money, but saw it as a way to ensure that Shandra would never be able to get close to her again.

"I was bored when you left, so I already had the doctor come see me," Robin admitted apologetically, noticing her determination to have him checked.

Although disappointed to have missed it, Sabrina still felt that she would have tomorrow to confirm with the doctor if everything was okay before Robin was discharged.

"So how are you feeling now?" She asked Robin, curious if he was experiencing any discomfort. Robin smiled, his heart swelling every time she showed concern for him.

"I feel good, thanks to you," he replied gratefully.

Sabrina was relieved that he was comfortable but felt it was time for him to rest.

"You should get some sleep then."

Robin pouted and shifted slightly. "Come and lie beside me."

Sabrina shook her head, intending to sleep in the chair and not share the patient's bed. It wasn't allowed, after all.

"Robin, this is a hospital," she said seriously, but he shook his head in disagreement, reminding her,

"And this is a VIP ward. If you won't lie beside me, then let's keep talking until morning."

Sabrina felt trapped by his request, wondering when Robin had become so attached to her. She asked in an amused tone,

"Robin, when did you become like this?"

Robin smiled and replied,

"I guess you should tell me. I don't know what you've done to me, but I can't imagine my life without you by my side."

Sabrina felt flattered and couldn't say that he was joking, as he had always made such comments to her since he expressed his intentions.

Giving in to his request, she agreed,

"Alright. Let me shower first."

Robin nodded in agreement, and she went to shower, purposely taking longer than usual.

However, when she returned, she noticed that his eyes were wide open, like that of a hawk, eagerly waiting for her.

Sabrina had changed into a loose nightie that concealed her bump perfectly, causing Robin to frown slightly.

He knew that Lizzy always chose clothes that hid Sabrina's bump, but since they were in the hospital, it was acceptable.

For now, he wanted to recover in order to confront Martin, Mara, Zayla, and her father together.

"I thought you would be sleeping," Sabrina remarked, and Robin shook his head, explaining,

"I assumed you wouldn't join me, so I waited." Sabrina smiled and asked,

"Don't you need to use the bathroom?"

"Now that you mention it, I suppose I should," Robin agreed, as they were about to go to sleep.

Sabrina assisted him to the bathroom and unzipped his pants for him. After he finished, she helped him back to bed and zipped him up.

"I still think I should be the one taking care of you," Robin said, settling back onto the bed.

He didn't like the idea of Sabrina taking care of him in her condition and planned to return the favor once he felt better.

"Don't worry. I've heard that the third trimester is the most stressful. I'll be more dependent on you then," Sabrina reassured him, causing a smile to spread across his face.

He was also looking forward to seeing her bump grow bigger by then.

"And I promise to be there for you," he said sincerely, and Sabrina smiled, knowing he meant every word.

They both lay on the hospital bed, unable to hold her bump like they usually would due to Robin's injuries, but they found comfort in each other's presence as they drifted off to sleep.

The following day, after Sabrina gave him a sponge bath in the morning, they completed the necessary check-ups and paperwork for Robin's discharge.

With his medications in hand, they made their way to the maternity ward.

Once at the gynecologist's office, Sabrina underwent a series of tests, all of which yielded great results.

Impressed, the doctor asked, "Your pregnancy is progressing healthily. Would you like to know the sex of the babies?"

# [Bonus chapter]Chapter 302 – Mara, you never stay out of trouble.

"Your pregnancy is progressing healthily. Would you like to know the sex of the babies?" the doctor asked.

Robin and Sabrina exchanged a meaningful look, silently contemplating the question.

While it would be exciting to find out the sex of their babies, Sabrina couldn't help but feel that it would take away the element of surprise.

She wanted to experience the joy of having both a boy and a girl, and she wasn't sure how she would feel if they found out they were having only one gender.

After a moment of contemplation, she made up her mind.

"No, let it be a surprise," Sabrina said, her lips pursed.

Robin chuckled, nodding his head in agreement. He too had wanted to wait and was amazed that Sabrina had voiced his thoughts without them even discussing it.

"That's exactly what I was thinking," he said.

The doctor smiled, pleased with their decision.

"It is settled then. I will wait until you are ready," she said.

Robin and Sabrina smiled back, relieved that they were on the same page.

The fact that they were in agreement reassured them that they had made the right choice, and they both felt a sense of happiness.

Sabrina had arranged for a driver to pick them up, not wanting to disturb her brother or Daniel. However, they had called earlier to check on both of them.

The driver collected the bags and proceeded to the car, leading the way for the others.

He was one of Robin's drivers, specifically assigned to the company. He was also the one who drove Robin and Daniel him during his search for Peter the first time.

Since Zayla was also absent, her driver had been reassigned to chauffeur some of the managers.

While enroute to the villa, Sabrina contacted her secretary to provide instructions on tasks she would be handling remotely from the villa.

She mentioned that the documents could be sent to her through Laura or via email if no signature was required.

Robin did the same with Aria, but as they neared the villa, his phone began to ring.

Glancing at the caller ID, he chuckled and handed the phone to Sabrina.

Upon seeing the caller ID, Sabrina smiled and greeted the caller, saying,

"Shandra, do you have my money ready?"

Shandra, seething with anger on the other end of the line, responded in a furious tone,

"Sabrina, let me speak with Robin."

"Wrong number. You can only call this number after you pay me the 500k. Until then, don't call this number again," Sabrina firmly stated.

She was a nightmare to Shandra, and her possessive attitude was unbearable.

Shandra couldn't stand it and said, "Robin doesn't know that you have his phone. If he finds out, don't you think it would ruin your reputation and make him see you as desperate?" Shandra asked from the other end of the line.

Sabrina smiled and asked Robin, putting the phone on speaker mode.

"My King, do you want to speak to a girl named Shandra?"

Robin's heart skipped a beat when she called him her King, even though he knew she was only doing it to upset Shandra.

He couldn't help but feel excited about it and replied,

"My queen, I won't speak to anyone without your permission."

Sabrina asked Shandra mockingly, "Did you hear that?"

Shandra had heard Robin's voice saying those words and was greatly annoyed by how Sabrina managed to manipulate him into doing whatever she wanted.

"Sabrina..."

Shandra was about to say something, but Sabrina hung up the call, and both she and Robin laughed.

"You're handling things well. I think she'll give up," Robin said appreciatively, but Sabrina had doubts.

If someone like Zayla could go to great lengths to keep them apart, what wouldn't Shandra do, especially considering her father was a Mafia Kingpin?

I doubt she would. Women like that don't give up easily," Sabrina said thoughtfully. Robin feared that she would grow tired of women popping up here and there.

He asked her, "I hope you won't give up on me."

An amused smile played on Sabrina's lips as she replied,

"Friends stand up for each other, right?"

Robin frowned and asked, "Are we still just friends?"

He felt that they had surpassed that level, especially since they had shared kisses. Normal friends don't share kisses, do they?

Sabrina had an amused look on her face but chose not to answer his question. Instead, she said,

"I didn't get the chance to thank you for saving my life."

Robin knew she was avoiding the question and decided not to push further.

However, when he remembered that she had agreed to go on both trips with him, he couldn't help but smile, knowing what he had planned for her.

"It is my responsibility, my queen. I would have never forgiven myself if anything had happened to you," Robin said sincerely.

Sabrina smiled but didn't say anything more. She knew he had secretly looked out for her, so he couldn't possibly be lying to her.

They continued their journey in a comfortable silence.

At the villa, Margaret greeted them at the entrance, pleasantly surprised to see Sabrina with Robin.

The security man at the gate had followed them with their bags from the hospital, which Margaret took upstairs.

"Welcome home, Madam and Sir," she said, arranging the items in the bag in the closet and carrying the used one with her to the laundry room.

"Thank you, Margaret. Do we have enough groceries at home?" Sabrina asked, her usual soft smile now bright and attractive, devoid of any pain.

Robin shook his head, not wanting Sabrina to be stressed out because of her pregnancy.

"Please don't, my queen. If you won't let me cook, then let's order from the chef. Please don't stress yourself," he said softly, shocking Margaret.

Not only did Robin refer to Sabrina as his queen, but he also didn't want her to cook because he feared it would stress her out.

Sabrina gently patted Robin on the back and said soothingly, "Don't worry, just rest and let me take care of it."

She glanced at Margaret, who nodded in agreement. "There are enough groceries, ma'am."

"Okay," Sabrina said, and after ensuring that Robin was comfortable, she went to the kitchen.

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In a dimly lit room, a frail woman was tied to a torture chair. Her appearance was disheartening as she remained in the darkness.

When a bright light was turned on, she instinctively shut her eyes tightly, trying to avoid the rays.

Hearing the sound of tapping shoes, she grew afraid, thinking it was that monstrous general again. But when she heard the voice, her heart rate quickened with excitement.

"Mara, Mara, you never stay out of trouble."

# Chapter 303 – Martin does not love me anyway

Mara's lips curved into a smile, the first genuine one she had managed since her arrival in this wretched place.

Despite her weakness, she summoned the strength to speak, desperate for Peter to hear her plea and show her mercy.

"Pete, please, I need your help. I promise, we can be together," she implored.

In that moment, Mara realized the gravity of her mistake.

She shouldn't have confided in Peter about her pregnancy.

Even more so, she shouldn't have rejected his advances when he wanted to be intimate with her.

If only she had acquiesced, he would never have turned his back on her, and their relationship wouldn't be in ruins.

Regrettably, Peter remained unconvinced. He had hacked into the surveillance cameras in Mara's room, witnessing everything firsthand after Robin informed him that Mara had shot him.

The truth was disheartening for Peter, as he had hoped Mara would have a change of heart towards him.

He saw that most of the turmoil they faced was a result of her unwavering love for Martin and her fear of losing him.

"Where is your boyfriend?" Peter asked, his expression devoid of emotion.

Mara, though pitiful, clung to a glimmer of hope with Peter by her side.

Furthermore, his question made her believe that he had come to terms with her relationship with Martin.

"They've separated us. I don't know where they've taken him," she replied weakly, her voice laced with regret.

She had been blinded by her love for Martin, foolishly staying when she should have been running.

So, do you want me to save him too?" Peter asked her.

Since she had promised him that they were going to be together, he expected her to say no. But to his awe, she responded, "Yes, yes."

"And will he still go to Sabrina?" Peter asked her, and Mara felt defeated for the first time.

She was certain that Martin no longer had a chance with Sabrina because there was no way Robin would let her out of his sight.

The way he rushed to her aid when Mara intended to put an end to her life was still a surprise to her.

"He won't stand a chance."

Peter sighed,

"So, what would you do if I help the two of you?" he asked, hoping that she would include him in her plans. But once again, his hopes were dashed.

"We shall travel far from here. We won't cause trouble. I already lost my baby."

It would have been good for Peter since she lost the baby. At least Martin would not come between them.

Though he saw everything, he still asked her, "How did that happen?"

"Robin slapped me for calling Sabrina a bitch, and I fell and hit my waist," Mara recounted bitterly.

She wanted to die, but it seemed that even death was running away from her.

How could she have been so stupid to put her life in Martin's hands? She should never have hoped that he would love her when he was obsessed with another.

Peter forced a smile, though his eyes betrayed his true emotions.

He had hoped that, despite everything, Mara would still have some love for him in her heart. If she did, he would have defied Robin for her. But once again, she let him down.

"Perhaps you shouldn't have lied to him. I didn't come here to torment you, but I also didn't come to rescue you," Peter stated, crushing any remaining hope Mara had.

Her already pale face grew even paler, and the little hope she clung to vanished.

"Please, Pete. You're my only hope," Mara pleaded, her tears already spent, unable to shed any more.

She would have found solace in Sabrina's death, but the fact that Sabrina was still alive while she suffered alone was the most agonizing thing for her to bear.

What do I gain from helping you?" Peter asked, and Mara felt a glimmer of hope.

Money held no value for her anymore, as she faced the possibility of death and leaving it behind for someone else to enjoy.

"I can give you money. We still have a substantial amount saved up," Mara offered.

Peter shook his head, once again disappointed, and his love for her slowly fading with each interaction.

Bitterness laced his tone as he asked her,

"I already told you that I don't need money. Did you ever even ask what I do for a living? All my life, Mara, I wanted us to be together. I wanted to make you happy, but you had to get pregnant by a man you always called your brother."

Mara saw the pain and disappointment in his eyes, and she felt a profound sense of loss. "I'm sorry, but love makes us do insane things. Please, Pete, help me?"

Pete forced a smile as he looked down at her pitiful form. The general and his men were heartless, but did Mara deserve their cruelty?

"You can't pay me, Mara. You know that I don't need money."

"I can offer you sex," Mara blurted out, but he only shook his head even more.

"No. I was only accepting sex because I thought it would create a connection between us, and that eventually, you would fall in love with me. But it didn't happen. I was just testing you, and I realized that you are still in love with Martin," Peter revealed, leaving Mara disheartened for being honest with him.

However, she was willing to do anything to escape this mess, even if it meant sending assassins after Sabrina later. As long as she was alive, Mara would know no peace.

"So, what do you want?" she asked seriously, and Peter couldn't help but chuckle.

"What I desire, you have already relinquished, so you see, it is impossible for you to repay me," Peter said indifferently.

Mara lamented, regretting her previous words. Given another chance, she would have expressed herself differently.

"I am willing to change. I will love only you. Martin does not love me anyway," she pleaded, hoping to touch Peter's heart.

# Chapter 304 - It’s too late, Mara, I don’t love you anymore

Peter maintained a slight smile and responded,

"Mara, I understand you better than you understand yourself. Do you think you can deceive me? I have sacrificed my entire life, waiting for your love while you bestowed it upon someone who loved another."

Peter was deeply distressed at this point. However, he understood that she was already doomed, and he couldn't let his anger consume him.

Mara attempted to regain his sympathy, particularly after realizing her mistake. She should have fought for her own freedom before considering Martin's. Mara knew that Peter didn't love her anymore because of how she had given the heart he desired to Martin.

"Please, Pete, I will do anything," Mara cried, feeling dehydrated and aware that she would not be permitted to face trial.

She knew that if Pete did not help her escape, she would be killed, unlike Zayla, who was destined to face trial, as she overheard the general informing one of his men.

Pete found Mara's cluelessness about his actions interesting. However, he wanted to inflict more pain on her, so he decided to reveal it to her.

"Do you not comprehend? How do you think Robin gained access to the secure hideout I created for you?" Mara froze, realizing that Peter had betrayed her.

"It was you?"

Mara's eyes, once dried up from dehydration, now welled up with tears as she finally grasped the root of her troubles.

The realization hit her hard, for she had never fathomed that Peter, who had always been her pillar of support, could stoop to such actions.

Peter's eyes showed no remorse as he declared,

"I was your protector, but once I accepted that you would never give me what I desired, I knew I had to do what was necessary. To become your destroyer."

"Pete, I trusted you," Mara expressed her disappointment, but Pete felt no shame for his betrayal. He believed she deserved it for her foolishness.

"Just as I trusted you to love me. I must leave now. I am departing tomorrow, and I doubt I will return to NYC anytime soon. Goodbye, Mara."

Mara's fear of being killed intensified as Peter prepared to leave. Despite feeling betrayed, she desperately clung to hope, her voice hoarse and weak from screaming during the torture she endured.

The men who inflicted pain upon her found amusement in her suffering.

"Pete, please, I love you. I truly do," Mara pleaded as Peter walked away.

Unsure if he had heard her, she tried to raise the tempo of her voice before he paused near the door.

Peter had longed to hear those words from her, but now they fell upon him like dust, failing to evoke the desired impact.

He realized that the love he once felt for her had died.

Filled with hope once more when he stopped, Mara's heart sank as she soon cursed herself internally for daring to hope.

"It's too late, Mara. I don't love you anymore," Peter declared.

Mara had believed that such words would only hurt if they came from Martin, but surprisingly, they pierced through her heart and soul.

Everything was now lost. If she had only pretended to love Peter, her life would have been better than the one she led, constantly trying to destroy Sabrina in a futile attempt to win Martin's love.

Martin had never loved her beyond the title of a sister, and Sabrina remained alive while Peter grew tired of her.

She had lost everything, and she could only blame herself as she heard the sound of Peter's retreating steps.

With Pete gone, there was no hope left for her. The lights were switched off once again, enveloping her in the darkness of her abyss.

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You should eat while it's hot," Sabrina said, holding a large tray with a bowl of steaming chicken soup.

She carefully placed it on the table before helping Robin into a sitting position.

She lifted the tray and placed it in front of him, repeating,

"You should eat it while it's still hot."

As she began to feed him the soup, Robin smiled, grateful for the first home-cooked meal Sabrina had made for him in months.

The taste was as delicious as always, but after just a few spoonfuls, he pursed his lips and spoke up.

"You're not eating," he observed, concerned.

Despite his injuries, Robin couldn't help but feel that Sabrina's situation was more critical than his own, considering she was carrying their twins.

"That's because I'm not injured. I would have a salad," Sabrina replied, smiling as she attempted to feed him another spoonful.

However, he refused to take it, his conscience not allowing him to eat when he knew she hadn't.

"Then bring it here. I want to see you eating," Robin said seriously, surprising Sabrina with his level of care and concern.

In the past, he would have simply eaten his own meal without giving a second thought to whether or not she had eaten.

Sabrina scolded herself for entertaining those thoughts once again, as she had already let go of any bitterness in the past.

I promise, I will eat," she said sincerely.

However, Robin shook his head and insisted, "I have to see it."

He was certain that if he didn't witness it, Sabrina wouldn't eat.

"Okay," Sabrina reluctantly agreed, giving up. She called Margaret to bring her food. Only after she had eaten half of it did Robin finally start eating.

Once they finished, Sabrina allowed a maid to take the plates and cups to the kitchen.

Just then, she received an alert on her phone. A smile formed on her lips as she showed the screen to Robin.

"It seems someone decided to pay me to maintain a business relationship with you," Sabrina said, her voice filled with amusement and her eyes shining.

"Congratulations!" Robin exclaimed heartily. Sabrina smiled and replied,

"Thanks, but I will donate it to charity."

She didn't need the money, and even if she did, she couldn't accept it since it came from Shandra.

Robin was about to say something when his phone started ringing. Seeing the caller, he handed the phone to Sabrina.

Amusement laced her tone as she answered the call, putting it on speaker mode.

"Shandra, I received the payment, but there seems to be a problem," Sabrina began, but Shandra was already growing angry and impatient on the other end of the line.

# Chapter 305 – Sabrina’s Assertive Attitude

Shandra, clearly irritated, couldn't comprehend why Sabrina had suddenly become such a thorn in her side.

"Sabrina, what are you up to this time?" she asked, her annoyance evident in her voice.

Sabrina, remaining calm, replied,

"It's not me, it's you. If you had been responsible and transferred the money yesterday, you would have been able to see Robin. But instead, you wasted time."

Robin couldn't help but stifle a laugh, though he had to do so discreetly since the phone was on speaker.

Sabrina's response left him speechless; he struggled to find the right words to describe her and the situation.

Confused, Shandra asked impatiently, her grip on the phone tightening as her anger grew,

"What are you talking about?"

Sabrina, still composed, explained,

"Robin is recovering at home, and unfortunately, I don't allow anyone who isn't a close friend or family member into our house."

Upon hearing this, Shandra's face lit up with a smile, thinking this was her chance to enter the villa.

"I am a friend of Robin's," she confidently stated, only to pale when she heard Sabrina's response.

"But you are not my friend. My friends are Robin's friends, and vice versa. Therefore, I cannot allow you into our home."

Shandra's teeth ground together. She had never been a friend of Sabrina's and had no desire to be.

But how could Sabrina accept the money and then act this way?

"Yet you took the money," Shandra accused, hoping to provoke a reaction from Sabrina and finally gain permission to speak to Robin.

She didn't want him to miss the dinner she had organized with her father.

She was certain that with her father's authority, Robin wouldn't be able to refuse. But with Sabrina standing in her way, Shandra felt powerless.

"You didn't inform me before sending it, and I can send it back if you want," Sabrina replied, unfazed by the money. It was clear she had never intended to use it.

Shandra didn't want to reveal her true reason for wanting to see Robin to Sabrina. She decided to push the limits of Sabrina's patience as she spoke from the other end of the line.

"I need to see Robin. It's extremely urgent."

Sabrina smiled and agreed, but it wasn't the response Shandra had expected.

"Okay. You can see him in his office on Monday, or you can leave me a message to pass along when I think it's the right time for him to know."

Robin covered his face with a pillow and chuckled into it, pleasantly surprised by Sabrina's sense of humor and entertained by her remarks.

"Sabrina..." Shandra began, but Sabrina interrupted her abruptly, her tone icy,

"Make your decision now. You have thirty seconds."

Shandra froze on the other end of the line, knowing that Sabrina was once again playing with time.

She wouldn't be shocked if Sabrina started demanding outrageous amounts again.

"What were my options again?" Shandra asked humbly.

Sabrina smiled slightly before responding,

"You can wait until Monday, or I can refund your money and you won't see him at all. After the thirty seconds, I will resume charging for my services," she warned sternly.

Shandra felt a bead of sweat forming on her forehead.

However, she relaxed as she thought about playing Sabrina's game.

Once she had the chance to see Robin and take him away from Sabrina, they would see who truly mattered in Robin's life.

"Alright. I'll meet him at his office on Monday," Shandra said hesitantly, desperately wishing she could rid Robin of Sabrina once and for all.

Sabrina didn't respond, abruptly ending the call. Robin gazed at her with admiration, his desire for her growing as he asked,

"So, what happens on Monday?"

Sabrina grinned mischievously and replied, "I'll be in your office until your business talk is finished."

Robin chuckled and shook his head, feeling a sense of relief.

Sabrina's bossy demeanor only made her more attractive to him, so he politely requested,

"Please come closer, my queen. I have something to tell you."

Sabrina didn't read too much into his words and moved closer as he asked.

Just as she was about to turn her head, Robin passionately kissed her, his lips engulfing hers.

When she tried to pull away, he used his hand to hold her head in place, exploring her mouth with his tongue. They both ended up breathless, and Sabrina's face turned beet red.

Sabrina blinked at Robin in shock because she remembered that she hadn't given him his painkillers yet, but he seemed stronger than her in his current state.

Robin didn't know how to interpret her reaction and quickly apologized,

"I'm sorry. You just look so irresistible when you're being bossy."

Sabrina shook her head, smiled, and said playfully, "You're lucky we're past the point where you couldn't kiss me without permission."

Robin let out a sigh of relief, realizing that his actions hadn't offended Sabrina as he had initially feared. Feeling playful, he decided to tease her a little.

"So, does that mean you should give me more kisses then?" he asked, his voice filled with desire.

Sabrina could sense that he wasn't joking, but she still expressed concern about his injury.

"Be careful with your injury," she cautioned.

Undeterred, Robin shook his head and insisted,

"Trust me, kisses heal faster than medications and food."

Sabrina chuckled, unable to resist his charm, and their lips met once again. A soft moan escaped her, much to Robin's satisfaction, as he sensed her growing desire for him.

Breaking away from the kiss, Robin suggested,

"I haven't been able to take you for walks because of my condition. How about we find another way to exercise?"

Pretending not to understand, Sabrina raised an eyebrow and asked,

"What other means of exercise are you referring to?"

Despite her playful demeanor, there was a hint of intimidation in her aura, though her lips remained stretched with amusement.

Robin's face flushed with embarrassment as he struggled to find his voice. Despite his efforts, fear gripped him, rendering him unable to speak.

He worried that his lack of control over his desires would jeopardize everything he had worked for.

He clenched his mouth shut, hoping to avoid any further humiliation.

However, Sabrina was not willing to let him off the hook so easily. With a smile that only intensified Robin's anxiety, she pressed him, saying, "I'm waiting..."