

Chapter 303 She Deserved It

Earlier this morning, Tyrone was informed by Damon that Zeke had run away.

At that moment, he finally grasped Sabrina's emotions and the reason behind her call to the police. That explained her anger upon seeing him with Galilea.

Tyrone shouldered the blame himself.

As soon as Sabrina gathered incriminating evidence against Galilea, Zeke vanished, which likely tied to Galilea in some way.

Galilea once endured unimaginable torment and was reluctant to confront the kidnappers, so Tyrone decided to grant Galilea some time.

If he had pressured Galilea into testifying without warning, perhaps Zeke wouldn't have slipped through their fingers.

Due to the kidnapping case, he had shown far too much leniency toward Galilea.

He could comprehend Galilea's aversion to Sabrina and her reluctance to cooperate.

However, Tyrone never anticipated Galilea's decision to release the kidnapper who had harmed her!

Galilea's actions left Tyrone devoid of sympathy for her.

She deserved it for ending up like this.

Yet, Tyrone's mood remained sour.

The memory of Sabrina's words from the previous night weighed heavily on him, causing a lump in his throat and a tightening in his chest.

She had called him "disgusting."

It sounded like he meant absolutely nothing to her.

Tyrone could only numb his emotions with his work.

When he received a call from Sabrina, he was taken aback and couldn't help but let out a chuckle. A tinge of satisfaction washed over him.

He reached for the phone, his thumb quivering as it hovered over the answer button, nearly pressing it.

But no!

She had made her instance clear enough. Why was she still dialing his number?

If he picked up so quickly, would she despise him?

He had his dignity!

After a moment's hesitation, Tyrone gently returned the phone to the table and attempted to refocus on the document.

Where did he read just now?

Tyrone gazed into space, his thoughts in disarray. The familiar words on the document now seemed to elude his understanding.

Why was she calling him now?

The document was impossible to decipher now!

Tyrone eyed his still-ringing phone and decided to relent and answer it.

He reasoned with himself that if he didn't, she would undoubtedly call again and disrupt his work.

Tyrone tried to convince himself.

He simply didn't want his work to be disrupted.

Finally, he answered the call.

He swore that he wanted to speak calmly. "Hello, what's the matter?"

But as he spoke, it appeared he couldn't control himself and came across more like a resentful spouse.

Once those words escaped him, Tyrone realized he must have lost his senses momentarily.

That shouldn't have been something he could utter!

However, there was no taking back what had been said.

Tyrone pressed his lips together tightly and waited anxiously for her response.

Sabrina chuckled. "Aren't you angry with me? Why are you still picking up my calls?"

If Sabrina hadn't heard it with her own ears, she wouldn't have believed Tyrone capable of uttering such words.

He seemed quite eager for her attention.

"My phone has been ringing incessantly and affecting my work. Do you think I actually want to answer it?" Tyrone responded.

Tyrone eyed his still-ringing phone and decided to relent and answer it.

He reasoned with himself that if he didn't, she would undoubtedly call again and disrupt his work.

Tyrone tried to convince himself.

He simply didn't want his work to be disrupted.

Finally, he answered the call.

He swore that he wanted to speak calmly. "Hello, what's the matter?"

But as he spoke, it appeared he couldn't control himself and came across more like a resentful spouse.

Once those words escaped him, Tyrone realized he must have lost his senses momentarily.

That shouldn't have been something he could utter!

However, there was no taking back what had been said.

Tyrone pressed his lips together tightly and waited anxiously for her response.

Sabrina chuckled. "Aren't you angry with me? Why are you still picking up my calls?"

If Sabrina hadn't heard it with her own ears, she wouldn't have believed Tyrone capable of uttering such words.

He seemed quite eager for her attention.

"My phone has been ringing incessantly and affecting my work. Do you think I actually want to answer it?" Tyrone responded.

Tyrone eyed his still-ringing phone and decided to relent and answer it.

He reasoned with himself that if he didn't, she would undoubtedly call again and disrupt his work.

Tyrone tried to convince himself.

He simply didn't want his work to be disrupted.

Finally, he answered the call.

He swore that he wanted to speak calmly. "Hello, what's the matter?"

But as he spoke, it appeared he couldn't control himself and came across more like a resentful spouse.

Once those words escaped him, Tyrone realized he must have lost his senses momentarily.

That shouldn't have been something he could utter!

However, there was no taking back what had been said.

Tyrone pressed his lips together tightly and waited anxiously for her response.

Sabrina chuckled. "Aren't you angry with me? Why are you still picking up my calls?"

If Sabrina hadn't heard it with her own ears, she wouldn't have believed Tyrone capable of uttering such words.

He seemed quite eager for her attention.

"My phone has been ringing incessantly and affecting my work. Do you think I actually want to answer it?" Tyrone responded.

"Did I disrupt your work? In that case, I'll hang up," she suggested.

Tyrone was left speechless.

She must be intentionally trying to provoke him!

Taking a deep breath, Tyrone replied calmly, "You already have. Just tell me what's going on."

Sabrina began, "Tyrone, I want to apologize. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said those things to you yesterday. Something unexpected happened and I was too upset. I'm sorry..."

She had been greatly shocked by Zeke's escape.

She had almost succeeded but, suddenly, everything had unraveled. At that moment, Sabrina had genuinely wanted to confront Galilea, and her disgust for Tyrone had deepened.

Hearing this, Tyrone sat up straight, cleared his throat, and said, "I understand your feelings. You don't have to apologize to me."

If only she could soften her tone, it would make him feel better.

"I heard that you made a deal with her?"

Tyrone suddenly felt a bit uneasy. "How did you find out?"

"Kylan told me. Don't blame him for it. I just felt curious and pressured him to spill the beans. He also revealed the reason you mentioned last time."

A jolt of anxiety surged through Tyrone's heart, and his fingers instinctively clenched. "You know everything?"

The reason he had mentioned last time...

"Yes," she confirmed. Then Sabrina added, "Once I knew everything, I realized I had misunderstood. You released Galilea because of me. Tyrone, I'm sorry."

Tyrone paused, held his breath and remained silent.

What she said was indeed true.

However, a nagging feeling persisted within him.

"But, Tyrone, I'm an adult. I don't require you to shelter me in the guise of protecting me. Why didn't you share something so significant with me?" Sabrina inquired.

Tyrone pressed his lips together and inquired, "What exactly is this significant matter?"

After a brief pause, Sabrina continued, "Do you believe I'm testing you?"

Did she expose?

Upon hearing Sabrina's words, Tyrone became even more convinced that she was playing a game with him. "Yes."

Sabrina was left momentarily speechless. After several seconds of silence, she inquired, "Do you truly expect me to reveal it myself?"

Tyrone remained composed. "Can't you?"

Following a pause, Sabrina huffed, "Tyrone, you're quite clever!"

She clenched her teeth.

Tyrone chuckled. "I'm flattered."

In truth, her performance had been convincing and he had nearly fallen for it.

Yet, after pondering for a moment, he realized that if Sabrina had known she wasn't Connor's daughter, her reaction wouldn't have been so composed, nor would she have felt the need to apologize to him.

Upon hearing his laughter, Sabrina felt her positive impression of him wane. "Where did I slip up? Or perhaps you didn't release Galilea for my sake at all? Am I being sentimental?"

Tyrone smiled and replied, "Stop the trick. I won't tell you."

Sabrina was rendered speechless.

Taking a deep breath, she inquired, "Tyrone, what's on your mind?"

"Huh?"

"Why do you come to my aid yet keep me in the dark? Why didn't you tell me that you had engaged in negotiations with Galilea when I asked you last night?"

Tyrone maintained a thoughtful silence for a while before responding, "You mentioned that you didn't require my assistance. I didn't want to annoy you."

Arching her eyebrows, Sabrina chuckled and remarked, "Tyrone, weren't you audacious and not guilty when you orchestrated your scheme against Trevor? Why this sudden fear of my anger?"

"That was a different circumstance," Tyrone retorted, his voice tinged with sarcasm. "Perhaps you should thank me for providing you with a valid reason to part ways with Trevor."

A wry smile touched Sabrina's lips and she replied, "I'm not here to sing your praises. Are you that dreamy?"

"Yes. Would you like to hear my euphoria while I relish my dream?" Tyrone answered in a tactical way.

Tyrone had anticipated a scolding or a change of subject but to his surprise, Sabrina fell silent for two seconds before saying, "Very well, go ahead."

Tyrone found himself at a loss for words.

He decided to shift the conversation and adopted a stern tone. "Sabrina, how dare you! In your quest for clues, you not only approached Trevor but also became his girlfriend! What other lengths are you willing to go to if you don't obtain the information you seek? Have you ever considered that if Zeke spots you with Trevor, he might recognize you and launch a direct attack?"

Sabrina responded, "Tyrone, don't be such a pussy. Didn't you say you will let me hear your euphoria?"

Tyrone rarely made a sound during their intimate moments. He would only emit a few muffled, deep and seductive hums when he found it impossible to restrain himself.

Tyrone was rendered utterly speechless.

