

## Chapter 199 I Won't Follow You Anymore

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"Tyrone..." Sabrina's eyes were closed as she wrapped her arms around Tyrone's neck, responding with passion.

Lost in the embrace, Tyrone's tongue slowly entered Sabrina's mouth. His eyes, filled with restrained desire, lowered to meet hers, and he adjusted the tempo of his caresses.

Sabrina's eyes narrowed, her face glowing red. Opening her moist, red lips, she let out a moan.

Tyrone placed a hand over her lips to silence her, causing Sabrina to furrow her brow.

She closed her eyes and her breathing became more rapid, her moans softer.

Suddenly, her body tensed, her face flushed, and she was overcome with such joy that she went limp. Her arms fell weakly from Tyrone's neck, and she nearly collapsed.

Catching her in time, Tyrone wiped her dress clean and asked, his voice hoarse, "Sabrina, do you feel better now?"

Resting against his chest, Sabrina kept her eyes closed and did not reply, appearing to be asleep.

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Upon waking the next morning, Sabrina was greeted by sunlight on her pillow.

Slowly, she opened her eyes and was greeted by the white ceiling.

A lively chirping of birds came from outside the window, filling the room with life.

Her eyes wandered, taking in her surroundings. It seemed she was in a hospital. A flash of confusion crossed her mind.

Wasn't she supposed to be traveling on the Great Ocean Road?

How had she ended up here?

She tried hard to remember the night before.

The door creaked open, and Sabrina looked up to find Tyrone's eyes on her.

He hurried to her bedside, asking, "How are you feeling now?"

"Not bad..." Her voice was raspy.

Tyrone quickly gave her water to drink.

After taking a sip, Sabrina turned away, asking, "Why are you here?"

"Why am I here? Do you remember last night?"

Sabrina's eyes closed as she searched her memories, the realization dawning that she might have been drugged.

Her mind was clouded, and the details were elusive.

After a pause, she whispered, "A little."

Her eyes snapped open, fixing Tyrone with a cold stare. "You have still been following me, haven't you? Tyrone, when will you let me go?"

Her frigid gaze caused Tyrone to stiffen.

He knew that whatever happened the previous night was just a moment.

The drug's effects had worn off, and the cold Sabrina had returned.

Tyrone's face hardened, and he replied, "Do you realize what might have happened if I hadn't been there?"

"I know," Sabrina said, her voice gentle.

Tyrone was taken aback. "You know?"

Casually looking out the window, Sabrina answered, "A one-night stand with Raul. Honestly, I like him. A one-night stand isn't such a big deal. Many adults do it nowadays, don't they?"

During their trips, they connect and engage in a one-night stand with someone they randomly meet, and then part ways, never crossing paths again in their lives.

Tyrone's expression turned grim.

His eyes, full of depth, were fixed on Sabrina as he asked, "You find him appealing? It's not a big deal to have a one night stand? Sabrina Chavez! Dare you say that again!"

Sabrina's head turned, and she met his gaze, affirming, "I do find him appealing. He's young, handsome, and out-going. He makes me feel alive."

"So, what I did yesterday has spoiled it for you, has it?" Tyrone's words were laced with anger, spoken through clenched teeth.

"I can always reach out to him another time. I need you to understand, Tyrone, don't force your opinions and desires upon me. You think you're protecting me, but you only annoy me. It means nothing to me. So, please, stop following me, okay?" ☹

Tyrone's anger flared at her words.

Was his devotion to her so meaningless?

Did she truly have to beg to make him leave her be?

Through gritted teeth, he said slowly, his voice dripping with disappointment, "Sabrina! You were never like this before! I should have never let you travel with Bettie. Look at what you've become!"

Sabrina's patience wore thin at his words against Bettie. She shot him a look, saying, "I've always been this way. You're just realizing it now? When I was abroad studying, I did far worse things..."

"Shut up!" Tyrone's fury boiled over, his eyes turning red. Disturbing images and records flashed through his mind.

Indeed, many students led a reckless life abroad.

Hearing Sabrina's words, he momentarily questioned if the fragile state of her uterus was due to her reckless lifestyle and multiple abortions.

Tyrone took a moment to compose himself, stepping back and looking down at her, his voice cold. "You truly wish for me to leave you be? I'll ask once more. Are you sure this is what you want?"

Beneath the blanket, Sabrina's hand gripped the sheet, her voice steady. "Yes."

"Fine, fine," Tyrone responded, laughter tinged with rage in his voice. "You've won. I'll no longer interfere. I'll leave you be."

With those words, he turned and left.

The door slammed shut with a deafening crash, and silence enveloped the room.

Sabrina's gaze was fixed on the ceiling, her eyes reddening as she fought back tears.

She inhaled deeply, closing her eyes to suppress the bitterness welling


within.

Memories of last night's helplessness and restraint played in her mind.

She understood the situation.

There was always a barrier between them.

Even if the obstacle was gone, they could never return to what they once were.

She didn't want any connection with him anymore. This was the only way. 

The repeated appearance of him would only bring back painful memories.

She wanted to apologize to Tyrone, but knew he wouldn't mourn for long. His love was not genuine but rooted in guilt and possession—much like many men who obsess over their ex-wives after divorce, driven by possession rather than love.

In time, he would realize his true feelings lay with Galilea.

This time, Tyrone was gone for good.

She ought to feel joy.

Sabrina attempted to smile, but happiness seemed beyond her reach.

## Chapter 200 She Can't Stop

Sabrina and Bettie were engrossed in a phone conversation.

Bettie revealed that Raul's fingerprints were found on the tent. Both the tour guide and tourists confirmed he had touched Sabrina's cup. Lorenzo mentioned a missing sleeping pill, and the testimony of the town's adult product store owner was also against Raul. With all the evidence, Raul had been arrested.

Regrettably, the second day of their two-day adventure on Great Ocean Road was entirely lost. They didn't depart from Moorwald Bay, nor take a helicopter ride, nor even see kangaroos. It was truly a disappointment.

Only a few tourists could spare another day.

For those unable to continue, the tour guide offered a refund of half the fees, a small consolation.

Sabrina asked, "When will the next tour start?"

"Three days later."

"Let's join the next tour then."

"Okay, I'll inform the guide."

In those three days, Sabrina and Bettie journeyed to Reef Island, enjoying helicopter sightseeing, sea diving, and the mesmerizing underwater world.

The constant feeling of being observed had faded away.

Tyrone was really gone.

Sabrina fought to keep him out of her thoughts.

Throughout the period, Bettie attempted to inquire about Sabrina's night with Tyrone, but was met with evasion.

"I suddenly think he's not that bad," Bettie muttered.

Sabrina remained silent.

"But he did cheat on you before."

Again, Sabrina said nothing.

Upon leaving Reef Island, the two reconnected with their tour group for another trip down Great Ocean Road.

Three days later, they found themselves back in Linbourne. It was time for the pair to make their way home.

Tickets from Linbourne to Semonar in hand, they planned a return to Mathias after a short period in Semonar.

After a lengthy flight, they arrived at Semonar Airport, collected their bags, and headed for the terminal exit.

Abruptly, Sabrina halted, spotting a familiar figure in the distance.

The truck driver was headed to the restroom, luggage in tow, a middle-aged man at his side.

He looked vaguely familiar, but Sabrina couldn't quite remember him.

Perhaps he was a family member she'd seen in court.

However, it had nothing to do with her now.

"Sabrina, what's caught your eye?" Bettie asked, realizing her friend wasn't keeping pace.

With a grave face, Sabrina explained, "I just saw the driver who killed my father."

"What?" Bettie was shocked. "Don't be sad. You've done all you could for justice..."

It was the harsh reality of accidents, where the perpetrator might walk free, but the victim's family's suffering lingered forever.

Sabrina smiled, reassuring her, "I know. The case has been closed long ago. I won't dwell on the past."

In her heart, though, forgiveness was out of the question.

After exploring Semonar with Bettie, they returned to Mathias and to Bettie's flat by high-speed train.

Home at last, they dropped their suitcases and lounged on the sofa.

After being away for nearly a month, dust had settled, and the kitchenware awaited cleaning.

But they were too worn out to deal with the cleaning at that moment. Having lounged on the couch for what felt like an eternity, Bettie finally grabbed her phone and inquired, "What do you want to eat?"

Sabrina picked up on Bettie's intention of ordering food to be delivered. Opening the takeout app, she responded, "I think sushi would be lovely..."

"Then I'll add fried chicken and coke to the order."

Sabrina agreed, simply saying, "Okay."

Soon, the food arrived.

Several highly anticipated films were released, now accessible through streaming platforms.

Inside Bettie's flat was a small movie projection room.

The two of them brought the takeout to the room, enjoying the food while immersing themselves in a movie.

After they finished eating, they reclined on the sofa and continued watching.

Sabrina, crossing her legs, remarked, "This is so wonderful. I need to get myself a big flat too. Living alone is incredibly comfortable."

She knew she couldn't always stay at Bettie's, nor did she want to return to Starriver Bay. Her solution was to buy her own place.

"How about I sell you half of this place, and we live together?" Bettie suggested. "You can have the other bedroom. We'll share the other



spaces like the projection room, gym, kitchen. Plus, we can keep an eye on each other."

She didn't mind Sabrina staying long-term but understood that her friend would not stay without contributing rent.

Pondering for a moment, Sabrina asked, "Would you be bothered if I got a cat?"

"I wouldn't mind at all! Let's take care of it together!"

"Okay!" Sabrina nodded. "How much for this flat?"

"Just a million will do."

"Alright, I'll transfer the money at the bank tomorrow."

"No rush."

They lay on the couch, watching movies and fiddling with their phones. It wasn't until late that Sabrina suggested, "Time to clean up and head to bed."

"Okay," Bettie agreed, putting down her phone.

Together, they tidied the entire room and washed the kitchenware.

By the time they were done, it was already nine in the evening. They ordered a pizza, and after savoring it, retired to their rooms for showers and sleep.

Upon waking up the following morning at ten, Sabrina was greeted by a lingering feeling of sluggishness. Gazing at the ceiling, her mind began to wander.

Without a job awaiting her after the trip, uncertainty clouded her thoughts.

Relaxation was an elusive dream. Every moment of pause brought Tyrone's image to her mind.

His face from their last meeting, filled with anger and disappointment, was etched in her memory, refusing to be forgotten.

Determined to occupy herself, Sabrina turned to her passion for photography. The decision was clear. It was time to buy a new camera.

Reaching out to Aylin, Sabrina sent a message, "Aylin, do you have any recommended camera brands or models?"

Aylin's immediate response guided her to a particular camera.

After perusing the product details on the official website, Sabrina placed her order.

Having eaten breakfast while Bettie still slumbered, Sabrina left a note for her friend and headed to Starriver Bay to collect her kitten, Bun.

With that, she would sever all ties with Tyrone.

