

Chapter 264 I'll Go With You

Tyrone had a cunning smile.

Sabrina shot him a stern look before turning to find Jennie.

After a leisurely half-day soaking with Jennie at the hot spring, Sabrina gathered her belongings and took off.

While heading home, they went past Decker's storage facility and Sabrina cast it a casual look.

It was her plan to let Trevor bump into Decker.

She needed an opportunity to mention Decker in front of Trevor and let him know the grudges between them.

Choosing the warehouse seemed perfect; not only would it meet her objectives but could potentially expose Decker's assets.

Thus, she arranged for a group of thugs to orchestrate the mishap.

Currently, she was aware that Hobson was residing in Mallowsnow.

Although she had hoped to uncover the connection between Zeke and Hobson through Trevor, and even managed to find a few hints, there was a risk that the captive wouldn't be willing to assist her. Besides, Trevor hadn't provided any fruitful information, and

the leads she had might have been wiped clean.

Therefore, she needed to strategize and figure out a method to hand Hobson over to the authorities.

It was not an easy thing to arrest people in a foreign country, and she couldn't let Hobson notice it.

As she massaged her temple, Sabrina lifted her gaze and observed Tyrone, who was focused on driving, reflected in the rearview mirror.

Shifting her gaze from the mirror, she looked at Tyrone.

He had a pronounced jawline, and the hair at his nape was neatly trimmed. His well-built shoulders complemented his suit perfectly. Grasping the steering wheel, his muscular arms were visible.

He was the man who had captured her affection.

If she could move on from her past and reunite with Tyrone, there was a chance she might rediscover her love for him.

"Tyrone?" Sabrina called him, breaking the silence that enveloped the car.

"What?" Tyrone looked at Sabrina from the rearview mirror.

"Does Blakely Group operate a branch in Manmar?"

It was probable that high-ranking officials of the group were stationed in Manmar. Although Tyrone wasn't the CEO of the organization, he surely had influential ties.

"Why do you suddenly ask this?" Tyrone raised his eyebrows.

Sabrina nearly blurted it out. She pondered for a moment, then chose to remain silent. "Nothing, I was just curious."

Her real intention was to enlist Tyrone's aid in having someone apprehend Hobson in Manmar. Utilizing local assistance would be more efficient as sending someone unfamiliar with Mallowsnow could raise suspicions or even breach local laws.

Yet, upon reflecting, she chose not to share this.

She was hesitant to reveal her true intentions regarding Trevor to Tyrone, fearing he might become too intrusive.

She recalled a previous collaboration with a client in Manmar, though she hadn't kept in touch and wasn't sure about the current situation there.

"Really?" Tyrone responded skeptically. "Are you planning a trip to Manmar? Or perhaps have some other motives?"

Mulling it over, Sabrina replied, "I was considering taking a trip there to sightsee, but I'm worried it might be somewhat dangerous."

"I'll go with you."

Jennie, who had been enjoying the view, chimed in excitedly, "I want to come too... but I have school..."

"I won't go there," said Sabrina.

"Jennie, domestic kindergartens aren't reopening until a month later," Tyrone whispered alluringly.

A spark lit up in Jennie's eyes, but it quickly dimmed as a thought crossed his mind.

With a chilly glance at Tyrone, Sabrina comforted Jennie. "Don't mind your uncle. If you want to go back, you can. If you decide to travel with me, you can visit during your summer break, alright?"

"Alright." Jennie agreed, nestling into Sabrina's embrace. "Auntie, you're so sweet. Can I sleep with you tonight?"

Gently cradling her, Sabrina gave Jennie a reassuring pat.

In that moment, Sabrina's warmth was as if Jennie was truly her own daughter.

A smile touched Tyrone's lips.

By the time they reached Mathias' city center, dusk had settled in.

Tyrone pulled over at a restaurant, unlatching his seat belt as he proposed, "Let's grab something to eat first, and then I'll drive you home afterward."

Stepping out of the car, the trio headed into the restaurant, making their way to a private room on the upper floor.

Before they settled down for their meal, Sabrina

excused herself to use the restroom.

As she walked by the emergency exit, she couldn't help but overhear a conversation unfolding.

A woman pleaded in a gentle tone, "Lee, let's not... We're at a restaurant, we can go to a hotel later tonight..."

"Later tonight? I can hardly wait..."

The conversation was peppered with sounds of rustling and the woman exclaiming, "The program..."

"Don't worry. I'll give it to you. Come on..."

"No, please..."

The woman gasped.

It turned out that she witnessed someone in the entertainment industry engaging in a sexual relationship with a director.

Choosing to stay uninvolved, Sabrina continued on her way, shrugging off the incident she had just overheard.

As she stepped out of the restroom, she noticed a middle-aged man emerging from a corridor, adjusting his collar as he walked.

A closer inspection revealed that the man was Lee, someone who had troubled her in the past.

It seemed that he was having sex with a female star just now.

Sabrina was taken aback by how quickly Lee appeared to have finished what he was up to.

It was less than five minutes.

As Sabrina moved forward, a woman followed Lee, fixing her disheveled hair as she walked.

Upon seeing Sabrina, she halted in her tracks.

Sabrina's eyes widened in shock as she recognized the woman's face.

She couldn't believe that Galilea would do such a thing.

Without the backing of Tyrone, she felt trapped in a situation where she had to engage in sex unwillingly to maintain her position in the showbiz industry.

Had she not angered Cesar and caused his death, Tyrone could have granted her a life of luxury.

Now she deserved it.

Seeing Galilea stirred painful memories and a surge of anger within Sabrina, as she recalled Cesar.

Galilea was the reason Cesar passed away early, preventing her from seeing him one last time.

Hadn't Tyrone mentioned that Galilea was receiving treatment at the Third Hospital?

Why was she in this place?

They looked at each other.

Running into Sabrina was the last thing Galilea wanted at that time.

Yet, here they were, face to face.

Galilea experienced a whirlwind of emotions—shame, anger, resentment—a concoction of negative feelings fueled by jealousy towards Sabrina, leaving her momentarily lost for words.

For a moment, the atmosphere became embarrassing.

Yet, Galilea thought that if Tyrone understood Sabrina's true nature, things might turn in her favor.

A malicious glint appeared in Galilea's eyes as she lifted her head defiantly, striding past Sabrina.

Sabrina stopped her and asked coldly, "Galilea! Grandpa was always good to you. Why did you antagonize him with those words, pushing him to his deathbed?"

Galilea paused, a flicker of astonishment crossing her face before bursting into mocking laughter. "I refuse to carry the blame for Cesar's death. He was old and weak, it was only a matter of time!"

She had anticipated Sabrina grilling her about the photo, but to her surprise, it hadn't come up. Hadn't Tyrone disclosed everything?

A fierce, almost ruthless glint appeared in Sabrina's eyes before she raised her hand, striking Galilea across the face. She stared at her with icy detachment, asserting, "That was for Grandpa! You

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+120 Points at most

deserve to repent in a mental facility for the rest of your life!"

Staggered, Galilea touched her reddening cheek, her hair now messy around her forehead.

She raised her face, her expression cold yet defiant as she taunted, "Forgiveness? Seeing as you brought up the psychiatric hospital, why do you think Tyrone hasn't committed me knowing full well how I treated Cesar?"