

Chapter 271 They Were All The Same

Sabrina was confused and didn't understand why Tyrone was acting strangely.

Turning on her heel, she began to walk away.

"Where are you headed?" Tyrone asked and walked by her side.

"Just going for a walk," she replied, her tone tinged with anger.

"I saw you talking with Lena. What were you two chatting about?" Tyrone asked casually.

Sabrina arched her brows and looked at him. "Didn't you notice? Larry and Lena have hardly spoken a word to each other tonight. It's unusual."

Tyrone shook his head. "I was too busy looking at you."

Sabrina rolled her eyes and gave him a cold stare. "You're always so smooth with your words," she said sarcastically.

"What do you mean?" Tyrone raised his eyebrows, asking innocently.

Sabrina turned her gaze away as she collected her thoughts. After a brief silence, she looked back at him. "It seems that Larry has an affair. Did you know about that?"

"I had no idea." Tyrone was genuinely surprised. "Maybe it's just a misunderstanding."

He recalled that Larry had pursued Lena for quite some time.

Tyrone thought back to how Larry had been in love with Lena. As far as he knew, they had a loving marriage that had lasted for many years. They were always in sync with each other and had a beautiful child together. Given all this, Tyrone couldn't understand why Larry would

suddenly have an affair.

Sabrina's expression turned cold as she spoke in a low voice. "Lena found another woman's perfume and hair on him and scratches from a woman's fingernails. He denied any wrongdoing but wouldn't tell Lena who the woman was. What do you think? Do you think Lena misunderstood?"

Tyrone fell silent and didn't know how to respond.

Sabrina shot him a mocking glance. "You and your brother are so alike!"

"I'm not defending him. I'm just surprised."

Tyrone trailed off, sensing Sabrina's growing anger. He quickly changed the subject and said, "You know the property manager has organized activities. Do you want to have a look?"

"Go yourself!"

Sabrina then turned around and went back to the house.

Tyrone watched her walk away. Feeling helpless, he shook his head and trailed after her. "Then, I won't go either."

Sabrina didn't reply.

Wanda put her presbyopic glasses on and perched them on her nose while playing cards with them. After a while, she retired upstairs to rest. The group soon lost interest in the game and dismissed it after she left.

Kira, who had been abroad for a long time, wasn't particularly close to the others. Claire was quiet and didn't say much before heading upstairs after a brief exchange with Leroy.

Before she went upstairs, Claire asked Karen to bring Jennie to her room as soon as she returned.

Sabrina walked into the living room just as Larry was exiting.

He paused and turned to her, his eyes scanning the room. "Have you seen Lena?"

Sabrina shook her head. "No, I haven't. Maybe she went with Jennie and Frankie."

Larry responded with a simple "Okay" before continuing. As he passed Tyrone, he briefly glanced at him and nodded slightly, acknowledging his presence. With that, he strode out into the yard.

Sabrina saw Leroy leave the room to answer a call, but she had no idea where Claire had gone. The only one left in the room was Sergio. He was reclining lazily on the sofa, engrossed in his mobile, tapping out messages.

Heading to the kitchen, Sabrina fetched a plate with fruit and placed it on the small table. She then sat on the sofa, and using a fork, she skewered a piece of fruit and popped it into her mouth.

Suddenly, a sweet female voice came from Sergio's phone. "Ah, I'm so bored. I miss you," she cooed in a spoiled tone.

The playback seemed unintentional, and Sergio's cheeks flushed as he instinctively glanced at Sabrina.

Arching an eyebrow, she grinned. "Your girlfriend?"

"Kind of," Sergio responded with half a smile.

"Claire must be relieved now. When are you planning to introduce her to the family?"

Sergio smiled. "I told Mom she was my girlfriend to get her off my back this afternoon. But I only met her at the resort a few days ago. She's not my girlfriend yet."

Sabrina nodded in understanding and took a bite of sweet melon.

Tyrone casually came to sit beside Sabrina. He picked up a fork and helped himself to the fruit on her plate.

Sergio felt awkward as he glanced at them. He got up and left the room.

Rolling her eyes at Tyrone, Sabrina got up and told him, "I'm heading back to my room. Don't follow me."

Tyrone watched as she marched up the stairs to the second floor. He didn't follow her.

In her bedroom, Sabrina read some news and other stories on her phone. As she grew increasingly tired, she eventually went to the bathroom to freshen up and prepare for bed.

Sabrina came out of the bathroom in her pajamas. When she was about to crawl into bed, there was a knock on the door.

Assuming it was Jennie, she swung the door open and found Tyrone standing there.

Before she could react, he waltzed in without a second thought.

"What are you doing here?" Suddenly, Sabrina snapped out of it and stood in front of him, stretching out her arms to block his path and prevent him from going any further.

Tyrone said calmly, "Sleep."

Sabrina asked in disbelief, "You've come to my room to sleep? Are you kidding me?"

"This is our room," Tyrone said with a straight face.

She stood wide-eyed, staring at him incredulously.

Before their divorce, they used to share this room when they visited Wanda and stayed overnight.

"We're divorced now. You can sleep in another room!"

"No."

"No?"

"All the rooms are occupied. The remaining two rooms haven't been prepared and have no quilts."

There would have been a room for him to sleep in, but Karen hadn't anticipated that Larry and Lena would spend the night in separate rooms.

Sabrina thought for a moment and waved her hand in frustration. "Then, go to Larry or Sergio's room and share a bed with them for the night. You can't stay here with me."

"I've already tried that. Sergio said he'd be on the phone with his girlfriend all night, and Larry was on a video call. I heard a woman's voice," Tyrone said seriously.

He wasn't completely lying. Larry was video chatting with someone, and a woman's voice was audible. But it was simply a transnational meeting.

When he went to his room, Larry suggested he could have the meeting in the study, but Tyrone declined.

Misguided by Tyrone, Sabrina believed that Larry was video calling the woman he was having an affair with, so she frowned in dissatisfaction.

While she pondered what to do next, Tyrone had already taken his pajamas from the wardrobe, removed his sweater, and unbuttoned his shirt.

Sabrina was alarmed. "Hey, wait!"

"What's wrong?" he asked, glancing at her. His slender fingers paused on the last button.

"How about you sleep on the sofa?" Sabrina suggested.

Tyrone undid the last button and pursed his lips, looking at her innocently.

Somehow, Sabrina felt a little guilty and looked away silently.

"It's just one night. I didn't do anything to you in Austrain. What are you afraid of?"

Sabrina didn't know what to say.

Tyrone's expression fell as he buttoned up his shirt once again. "I didn't expect you to be so afraid of me. Remember on the helicopter, you clung to me like an octopus, hugging and kissing me?"

"Alright, alright! You can sleep in the bed." Sabrina made a gesture to make him stop talking. "Just don't touch me, got it?"

"Of course."

With a mischievous twinkle in his eyes, Tyrone changed into his pajamas and headed to the bathroom to freshen up.

When he emerged from the bathroom, Sabrina was already lying on the far side of the bed, facing away. Tyrone had to smile when he saw a blanket in the middle of the bed to separate them.

"Should I turn off the light?" he asked.

Sabrina closed her eyes and murmured, "Sure."

After switching off the light, he climbed into bed.

It had been a while since Sabrina had shared a bed with Tyrone. It took her some time before she fell asleep.

A crackling noise in the middle of the night roused Sabrina from her sleep. In a sleepy state, she felt warmth emanating behind her. It made her feel warm and cozy all over on this winter night.

As Sabrina snuggled back, she suddenly realized something was wrong. With a jolt, she sat up and whipped around, her teeth gritting in frustration. "Tyrone!"



Chapter 272 Wild

"Mm? What's wrong?" Tyrone asked, sending shivers down Sabrina's spine.

It felt like an electric current surged through her unexpectedly, leaving her limbs limp and numb.

Outside the window, fireworks flickered, casting fleeting illumination into the dark room.

As Sabrina rolled over, she observed Tyrone's tantalizing Adam's apple and chiseled jawline.

Frozen for a moment, she took a deep breath to compose herself. "Why are you on my side of the bed?" Shock etched her words.

Groggy, Tyrone squinted and scratched his head, trying to understand what was happening. "Am I?" he mumbled.

Sabrina pulled the quilt up to her chest. "You are! Open your eyes and look!"

But as she was grilling Tyrone, she suddenly stopped, her eyes widening in surprise.

Staring at the quilt in her hand, Sabrina was stunned.

The quilt seemed to be Tyrone's!

She glanced around and noticed her quilt crumpled on the floor beside the bed.

At that moment, Sabrina was shocked and didn't know what to say.

Tyrone rolled over onto his back, his head resting on his arm. With a faint smile, he gazed up at Sabrina and asked, "What are you looking at?"

She hesitated for a moment before replying, "Nothing."

Getting out of bed silently, Sabrina picked her quilt up from the floor.

Tyrone chuckled.

Her ears burned, and she could feel the heat rising in her cheeks as she grew increasingly embarrassed and ashamed.

Unable to restrain herself, she lightly hit Tyrone. "It's not funny!"

Attempting to feign anger, she wore a stern expression, but Tyrone found her so cute.

"It's hilarious."

Tyrone laughed, displaying his perfectly straight, white teeth.

Sabrina narrowed her eyes at him and pursed her lips.

Recently, he had become increasingly childish and playful.

It was an expression she had never witnessed from him before.

Fuming, she clawed at his waist and demanded, "Stop it!"

But Tyrone gripped her hand and pulled, causing her to lose balance and tumble on top of him, her lips grazing against his face.

Her long, silky hair swept across his face, a gentle caress that stirred something within him.

Tyrone turned his head slightly and gazed into Sabrina's eyes. He couldn't resist the urge to pull her close and kiss her deeply, his hand gently cradling the back of her head.

"You... Hmm..."

Sabrina's eyes widened in surprise as Tyrone's lips met hers. She placed her arms on his chest, struggling to get up, but he exerted more force, causing her head to spin.

When Sabrina regained her senses, their positions had shifted.

Tyrone was on top, supporting himself with one arm. He pressed his body against hers, kissing her more passionately and igniting a fire

within her.

Their lips locked in a passionate embrace, their breaths mingling as they kissed. Tyrone could feel Sabrina's body beneath his, and he became more aroused. He deepened the kiss, savoring the taste of her lips.

Sabrina's breath quickened, and her mind was in a mess.

As their bodies rubbed against each other, she felt her pajama buttons come undone, revealing her tender skin.

His hand cupped her breast, stroking and caressing it gently while his lips trailed down her neck.

Biting her lower lip, Sabrina couldn't help but moan softly.

"Tyrone, we shouldn't," she said breathlessly.

But her tone was soft and trembling, betraying her desire.

Tyrone was an expert at kissing and flirting. Sabrina couldn't deny the pleasure she felt as his lips met hers.

His touch aroused her, and although she initially resisted with a weak and trembling reluctance, her body eventually relaxed, and she found herself unable to resist his advances. She surrendered to his touch.

But Tyrone didn't stop. Instead, he became even more passionate.

With lust and desire in his eyes, he looked at Sabrina and took a deep breath.

"Hmm..." Sabrina moaned and bit her lips, her desire almost overwhelming her.

As their passion was reaching its peak, the faint cry of a child echoed through the hallway, shattering the sensual atmosphere.

The sound drew nearer and became more distinct. It was Jennie.

Both Tyrone and Sabrina heard her cries.

Sabrina pushed Tyrone gently and urged, "Is that Jennie? Go and see!"

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Tyrone immediately got out of bed. He reached the door in a few strides and opened it, leaning out to check.

Jennie rushed towards him with tears streaming down her face. "Uncle Tyrone..."

Looking past her, he saw Kira standing by the guest room door. Her face twisted in anger, and he could tell something was wrong.

As he bent down to pick up Jennie, he shot Kira a cold stare. Without another word, he turned and carried her back to his room. "What happened, Jennie?"

Never before had he seen Jennie cry like this, her tears flowing freely down her cheeks as she sobbed uncontrollably. The sight of her so distressed broke his heart.

Sabrina straightened her pajamas and approached quickly. "Jennie, why are you crying? Please tell me."

"Waaah..."

Tears cascaded down Jennie's cheeks as she reached out to Sabrina.

Reading the distress on Jennie's face, Sabrina's heart softened. She embraced Jennie and sat on the edge of the bed.

Burying her head in Sabrina's arms, Jennie clutched onto Sabrina's pajamas, sobbing.

Suspecting Kira might be involved, Sabrina stopped asking and comforted Jennie with gentle pats on her back.

Gradually, Jennie's sobs subsided, leaving sadness etched on her face.

Sabrina asked Tyrone to bring a warm face towel and gently wiped the little girl's face. "Jennie, do you want to see the fireworks?"

Jennie shook her head listlessly.

"Then let's go to sleep, okay? You can sleep between Tyrone and me."

Jennie nodded.

After lying down, Jennie nestled against Sabrina, her little hands clinging tightly to Sabrina's pajamas.

Tyrone switched off the light and settled beside her.

When morning arrived, Sabrina noticed a change in Jennie's demeanor. She didn't seem upset anymore.

Sabrina nudged Tyrone. "Could you get Jennie's clothes from Kira's room please?"

After Tyrone left the room, Sabrina helped Jennie out of her pajamas and noticed a bruise on her little arm.

Concerned, she asked, "Jennie, how did this happen?"

Jennie's brows knitted as she explained, "Grandma said she was leaving tomorrow, and I didn't want to go with her. I wanted to stay with you. Grandma got mad..."

It became clear that Kira had hurt Jennie in a moment of anger.

The bruise had faded overnight, indicating it must have been worse before.

A surge of anger coursed through Sabrina.

No matter how much Kira despised Sabrina, she remained unfazed.

But how could Kira unleash her anger on an innocent child?

Sabrina didn't know why Kira hated her so much. It was as if Sabrina had committed an unforgivable offense.

Was it merely because Sabrina hailed from a humble background and, in Kira's eyes, didn't deserve Tyrone?

Then why had Kira adopted Jennie, who came from a similar circumstance?

Tyrone had a strong desire to adopt Jennie. But Sabrina was hesitant,

tor between her own desires and her respect for Kira's role in Jennie's life. They couldn't just take Jennie away from Kira, no matter how strong their desire to do so. Besides, they had only spent one month with the girl, and there was no guarantee that Jennie would want to stay with them.

However, recent events had shifted Sabrina's perspective, prompting her desire to keep Jennie.

If Kira could bruise Jennie's arm just because the girl wanted to spend time with Sabrina, who knew what else Kira might do in the future?

After Tyrone brought the clothes, Sabrina helped Jennie in changing. With a subtle glance, she indicated Jennie's bruise to him.

Tyrone immediately grasped the situation. His expression darkened, and he gave Sabrina a reassuring nod before leaving the room.

Sabrina took Jennie downstairs.

Jennie received many gifts from the adults. She cheered up as she proudly showed off her gifts to Sabrina.

Tyrone made his way downstairs and approached Sabrina. He whispered in Sabrina's ear, "I'm going to adopt Jennie."

