

Chapter 397 Distant

Later that evening, Sergio went home for dinner.

When he saw cookies on the table, he thought the family cook had made them. He sat down, picked one up at random, and ate it. As he was munching on another cookie, he commented, "These cookies taste pretty good."

Smiling proudly, Claire nodded. "I second that."

"Mom, did you make them?"

"No, it was made by one of our tenants. If you like it, I'll ask her to make some more for you."

"No need for that." Although Sergio liked the cookies, he didn't want to bother the tenant.

"It's not a big deal. That girl is very kind and she has given me a lot of home-made food before. I wish I had a daughter like her."

Sergio frowned. To him, that tenant must have done this because she knew who Claire was. She was probably trying to get into Claire's good books.

Immersed in her own thoughts and unaware of Sergio's, Claire continued, "She's a poor girl. Her mother died young and her father is ill. She works part-time and goes to school while taking care of her father..."

Claire's words made Sergio think of Marnie.

Marnie said her family was poor, and she had two younger sisters and one younger brother. She had dropped out of

school early to work and support the family.

With a snort, Sergio replied, "She can afford to rent a place next to the school, which means she is doing better than most people."

Claire was rendered speechless.

"Why are you so cold-blooded?"

Sergio shrugged. "I'm just making a reasonable analysis."

"Don't eat the cookies then," Claire snapped and snatched the cookies away from him.

Sergio gaped at his mother.

Perhaps because Wanda refused Horace's offer to come and apologize to Sabrina in person, Horace called Sabrina the next day.

Seeing that it was a strange number from Violetholt, Sabrina assumed it was Rita calling, so she didn't answer it. Sabrina had blocked Rita's number before which was probably why Rita was using another number to call her.

A short while later, the phone started ringing again.

Sabrina wanted to blacklist the caller but she wasn't certain that it was Rita, so she decided to answer the call first. She would wait for the person to speak and end the call if it was Rita on the line.

But instead of Rita's soft feminine voice, a middle-aged man's voice came from the other side. "Hello?"

It wasn't Rita.

"Hello?" Sabrina answered. "Who is this?"

"Is this Miss Chavez? This is Horace Fowler."

Well, it was not Rita but Rita's husband.

"Oh, Mr. Fowler. What can I do for you?"

Sabrina surmised that Horace was calling because of Sierra's wrongdoings.

Last time, Rita had drugged her just to make sure the Garrett family didn't catch Sierra.

Judging by Rita's attitude toward Sierra, it was safe to assume that Rita would go to any lengths just to make sure that Sierra didn't go to jail for being the mastermind behind kidnapping her. Rita might even want her to tell the police the kidnapping case was nothing more than a game between Sierra and her.

"Can I call you Sabrina? I have always admired you since I first heard of you. Later, when I found out that you were Rita's biological daughter, I told her more than once that I wished you could come to the Fowler family so I could take you as my own."

"Thank you, Mr. Fowler." Sabrina smiled slightly.

"I honestly didn't expect Sierra to make mistakes again and again. She digs her own grave. Rita and I had wanted to apologize to you in person, but Mrs. Blakely said you didn't want to see us, so I made this call."

Horace could sense Sabrina was being distant despite her polite tone.

"Yes, I don't. You don't have to apologize to me."

"You... Don't you want to see Rita and me?"

"If you are just visiting, I will certainly treat you with courtesy. I just don't want to see Miss Rivera, regardless of her reason for coming to see me. I don't want to have anything to do with her."

"Well, Rita must have broken your heart. I told her a long time ago that Sierra is just her niece, and you are her biological daughter. It's just that she seems to be possessed... Since you don't want to see her, I will talk to her. Don't worry. She won't come to you again."

Sabrina didn't know why Horace was being kind to her, but anyway, she was grateful. "Thank you, Mr. Fowler."

As to his words, only time would tell whether he was telling the truth or not.

A few days had passed since Sabrina spoke to Horace, and Rita had not come to see her.

While that was good news, Sabrina hadn't seen Tyrone in all that time either.

Neither did he call her.

She had called him a few times but the calls were either unanswered or answered by his secretary.

At this point, Sabrina was certain that something was wrong.

Before she went to the set, she called Tyrone again.

This time around, the call was answered.

Sabrina thought it was his secretary again, but to her surprise, it was a familiar voice that said, "Hello?"

Voice dripping with sarcasm, Sabrina murmured, "Mr.

Blakely, are you finally free now?"

"What's up?" Tyrone asked in a flat tone.

The smile on Sabrina's face froze for a moment and then disappeared slowly. "Can't I call you unless something important happened?"

"I've been swamped. Don't call me if it's not important."

Then, he hung up the phone.

Sabrina stared at the phone in disbelief. He just hung up? Was this really him? Why was he... Why was he so cold to her? They were fine before.

Something must have happened after they returned from Folette and he left her place.

But Sabrina couldn't figure it out.

However, she was sad about Tyrone's indifferent attitude.

In the past few days, Sabrina shot a lot of scenes each day.

But in a few more days, her part in the scenes would be finished.

She stayed on set all day long, filming late into the night. She didn't take a break during the holiday.

Bettie's schedule had been tight and had business trips several times.

In the latter half of the month, Bettie finally got a few days off.

At half past ten in the evening, Sabrina returned home after finishing the shooting. Bettie was still playing with her phone in the living room.

Sabrina rested for a while before she finally decided to go to the bathroom to remove her makeup.

At that moment, something occurred to Bettie and she shouted, "By the way, Sabrina?"

"Yes?" Sabrina poked her head out of the bathroom and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Tyrone is back from his business trip, isn't he?" Eyebrows arched mischievously, Bettie added, "Aren't you going to meet him?"

Sabrina could barely conceal her surprise. "He's back?"

Bettie's smile dimmed as her brows furrowed in confusion. "You don't know? He didn't tell you? I saw him in the restaurant today when I was with my friends. But he did look very busy. The people around him were all CEOs. I guess he was in a social engagement."

"Oh." Sabrina sighed and looked down. "Maybe he was too busy and didn't have time to tell me."

After the kidnapping incident, Sabrina hadn't seen Tyrone in two weeks.

Tyrone was a CEO, and it was quite common for him to go on business trips for two weeks or even more.

However, his indifferent attitude toward her was really strange.

"Since he is so busy, he probably doesn't have time to prepare anything. Why don't you give him a surprise?"

Sabrina called Karen. Karen didn't know Tyrone had come back from a business trip.

After hanging up the phone, Karen was even more confused. Was Tyrone on a business trip? No one came to pack up his luggage.

After thinking for a while, Sabrina decided to visit Tyrone and find out what was going on.

The next morning, Sabrina asked the director for half a day's leave and went directly to the Blakely Group.

The receptionist was the same one as before, so she knew Sabrina.

The receptionist's eyes flared with surprise when she saw Sabrina. But she composed herself almost immediately and greeted politely, "Miss Chavez, how may I help you?"

"I'm looking for Tyrone. Is he here?"

The receptionist's eyes flickered with an unnamed emotion. "Um... Yes. I'm sorry. Do you have an appointment?"

Noticing that something was wrong, Sabrina called Kylan.