

Chapter 91 I Only Want You

Tyrone's fingers massaged his forehead as a past conflict between him and Sabrina over Galilea's make-up artist surged in his memory.

Sabrina said that Galilea's makeup style wasn't fit for the commercial shooting but she was unwilling to change it. Galilea even threatened to end the cooperation.

Back then, Tyrone doubted that Galilea would resort to such a drastic threat.

Yet, as it turned out, there were indeed issues with Galilea's makeup.

Looking back on those events, Tyrone began to reconsider. Perhaps Sabrina was being honest. Perhaps Galilea genuinely threatened to sever their partnership.

Once he was done backing up his data, Kylan handed Tyrone's phone back to him.

The phone rang.

Tyrone glanced at the screen and tapped to open a new message from Galilea.

"Tyrone, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have deceived you. Can you find it in your heart to forgive me?"

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With the knowledge that Tyrone was currently avoiding her calls, she resorted to messaging him every so often, seeking his forgiveness.

As Tyrone prepared to put his phone away, another message appeared. "Tyrone, will you be present at my birthday celebration tomorrow? It's my first one here. I'm hoping you can make it."

Her words bore a tone of uncertainty and hope.

The birthday celebration had been planned well in advance, yet after their recent fallout, she was unsure if Tyrone would attend.

Much to her surprise, Tyrone responded after some time. "Okay."

"Oh, that's wonderful! Thank you, Tyrone. I was worried you were still upset with me and wouldn't come." 🕒

Tyrone left her message unanswered.

Seizing the opportunity, Galilea sent another text.

"Tyrone, will you keep your promise at my birthday party?"

"Yes."

"Oh, thank you, Tyrone! You're so good to me."

She followed up with another message. "Tyrone... Are you still upset with me? I'm really sorry. My affection for you is just too strong."

Tyrone replied, "Do you have other needs? I'll do my best to fulfill them."

"Thank you, Tyrone. Your presence alone is sufficient." Galilea was thrilled.

Tyrone still harbored feelings for her. Despite her deception, he was still willing to grant her requests. 🕒

Tyrone responded, "This will be the last birthday I celebrate with you. I will do everything in my power to ensure it's perfect."

The instant the message was sent, Galilea called. Tyrone picked up the phone.

On the other end, Galilea's voice quivered as she asked, "Tyrone, what are you implying? What does the last birthday mean?"

"From this day forward, every September 20th will only signify my wedding anniversary with Sabrina." ^②

Galilea's disbelief was evident. "Tyrone, are you implying you won't be separating from Sabrina? Do you no longer want me?"

"I warned you of the potential consequences once I agreed to try to make things work with Sabrina at the request of my grandfather. If you chose to move overseas, I promised you a worry-free life. If you chose to stay, I vowed to support your career as best as I could." ^①

Tears began to flow down Galilea's cheeks. "I don't desire a carefree life or a successful career. All I want is your presence. You promised to look after me for the rest of your life. Have you forgotten?"

"You rejected me initially."

He had pledged to marry her and even proposed engagement following their conflict. But she had ended their relationship.

Following their reunion, there was no obligation for him to honor his past promises since she had

been the one to part ways first. ②

"I... I was just afraid..."

"I can make it up to you in other ways."

"I don't want anything else. Just you."

"Behave yourself, Galilea." ②

Every time Tyrone uttered "behave yourself," it indicated he was growing impatient.

His patience with her was waning.

"Tyrone, do you have feelings for Sabrina?" Galilea queried, her voice laced with sadness.

She had eagerly anticipated her birthday celebration for quite some time, yet it was turning out to be the last one Tyrone would share with her.

While it seemed she had bested Sabrina, in reality, she had lost miserably.

Tyrone didn't answer. "If there's nothing else, I must end this call now."

He ended the call and set his phone aside.

The phone rang again.

Tyrone silenced the device and placed it on the table.

He reclined in his chair and loosened his collar, feeling unusually relieved.

Perhaps the weight he carried had lightened considerably.

On the other end, Galilea's heart shattered as she saw the call disconnected.

Why?

Why had things taken such a turn?

He was in the process of divorcing Sabrina.

She would have been Mrs. Blakely soon.

She was on the verge of becoming the happiest woman in the world.

But now, all of that was just a fleeting dream.

Her eyes smoldered with resentment.

Sabrina!

It was all her fault.

If not for her, Tyrone would've been her husband by now. ①

She couldn't simply dismiss this.

The business trip was scheduled to span four days.

Nonetheless, by the morning of the third day, the tasks were already wrapped up, nearly two days ahead of schedule.

Sabrina gave her assistant some time off, encouraging him to explore the city.

A text popped up on Sabrina's phone from Bradley.

"Are you available in the upcoming days? Would you be interested in joining me for a meal?"

"Thought you were tied up with the film crew?"

"Didn't you catch the news? A fire incident caused us to halt shooting for a few days to facilitate a comprehensive safety assessment. I'm coincidentally in Belfield for work and heading home today."

"What a coincidence! I happen to be on a business

trip in Belfield myself."

"Seriously? Is your work done? How about I take you out for dinner?"

"Sounds good, I will find a restaurant."

Sabrina resolved to dine with Bradley at a place that was obscure yet carried a good reputation.

Bradley made it first, securing a private room and ordering a few dishes.

Soon after, Sabrina appeared.

"Please, take a seat."

"What brings you here?" She settled herself at the table.

"I'm a guest judge for a talent show. What would you like to eat? Here's the menu."

"What would I like to eat? You've already chosen all my preferred dishes."

Sporting a smile, Bradley posed a casual inquiry. "How are things with your boyfriend?"

Sabrina's smile faded. She gestured dismissively and muttered, "Let's not talk about him."

"A quarrel perhaps?" Bradley inquired, a hint of excitement stirring within him.

"We're probably breaking up soon."

"Why so?"

"He's smitten by someone else, not me."

"Well, then you should part ways.

You're remarkable and have a whole line of

admirers."

"What about your love life? When are you planning to find a girlfriend?"

"Me? I can wait. If I rush into a relationship now, it would shatter my fans' hearts."

"You can't remain single forever."

"I'll ponder upon it after the screening of Cloudwater Town."

"If you bag an award and ascend to stardom through Cloudwater Town, you'll graduate from being just an idol."

Bradley chuckled. "Is your work done here? When do you plan to return?"

"I've completed my work. I'll be heading back tomorrow."

"We can travel together then."

"Agreed."

The two of them managed to carve out some free time and procured two tickets for a movie. Bradley was well disguised in a mask, hat, and sunglasses.

After the movie, they retreated to their respective hotels.

On the second day, Sabrina and Bradley made an arrangement to return to Mathias together.

Casual chatter kept them engaged as they shared the same flight.

"Do you plan to head straight home after getting

off?" Bradley queried.

"Where else would I go? Aren't you heading home?"

"I have a party to attend. Perhaps, you might be aware."

"What party are you referring to?"

"It's Galilea's birthday celebration."

