

## Chapter 99 Apologize

Night had enveloped the world outside. Street shops on both ends of the route sparkled in the dark.

Sabrina was quite aware of Tyrone's sentiments, as well as his desire to make amends.

Nonetheless, she found it hard to discern if Tyrone's kindness stemmed from love or remorse.

Galilea's presence was akin to a ticking bomb for her. Sabrina was certain that their lives could never regain tranquility with Galilea in the picture.

Before hitting the club, they decided to fill their stomachs with a meal.

They pulled into the club's underground garage and stepped out of the car one after the other, making their way to their familiar private room.

The room was dimly lit, filled with the lively chatter of friends.

Tyrone swung open the door.

Everyone turned to look at the couple.

Tyson teased, "Tyrone, why are you like this? We're short of female company. What's the point of bringing Galilea here? Is this your way of bragging?"

Sabrina was standing behind Tyrone.

The corridor was brightly lit, but the room they entered was dimly lit, making it difficult for Tyson to

see Sabrina clearly. In the dim light, he assumed that Tyrone's female companion was Galilea.

Rolf's eyebrows shot up in surprise. He recognized Sabrina and cast an inquisitive glance at Tyrone.

Eddie cleared his throat. "Um..."

It was an awkward situation, and Sabrina's face paled with embarrassment.

Walking in with Sabrina, Tyrone rebuked, "Could you please keep your mouth shut? What are you even saying?"

At this point, Tyson realized the woman standing behind Tyrone was Sabrina, not Galilea.

Quickly, he rose to his feet, apologizing. "Sabrina, I apologize. Please have a seat here. I'll atone by drinking three glasses of wine. Please don't take my words to heart."

He then filled his glass with wine.

Not just Tyson, others too had mistaken Sabrina for Galilea.

Not because they resembled each other, but because Tyrone had never escorted a woman to such gatherings before.

Upon Galilea's return from overseas, Tyrone had brought her here a couple of times.

So, it was a given for them to think that Galilea was the only one Tyrone would bring here. ①

Except Rolf, they all thought Sabrina and Tyrone were nothing more than siblings and they only needed to

exchange pleasantries to sustain a pleasant atmosphere.

No one had expected Sabrina to accompany Tyrone to such a venue.

"It's all right. It's not your fault. It's my brother who's at fault. Since he often brings Galilea here, he should stick to it." Sabrina positioned herself on the sofa, offering Tyrone a subtle smile.

Tyrone caught the sarcastic undertone in her voice, but he didn't respond in anger. He chose to sit beside her and inquired, "Does it upset you when I bring her here?" ☹

"Why would I be upset? She's supposed to be my sister-in-law, right?"

"From now on, you'll be the only one I'll bring here. Will you forgive me, please?" Leaning towards Sabrina, Tyrone placed his right hand on the back of the couch behind her.

Everyone present knew something.

Tyrone had brought Sabrina here on purpose. Their interaction hinted at a new development.

Tyrone, the man he was, rarely used the words "forgive me."

Tyson and the others exchanged glances but didn't exhibit much surprise. They continued their prior conversation, but were a bit distracted.

The thought of Tyrone falling for Sabrina was beyond their comprehension.

Among the group, Sabrina was always an outsider.

Everyone respected her, yet no one took her seriously. Sabrina was a sensible woman, neither arrogant nor a frequent visitor to the club for amusement. She was all about hard work.

They were acquainted with each other but had never really interacted.

It was evident to everyone that Tyrone had intentionally brought Sabrina along to showcase their closeness.

In the days gone by, when he introduced Galilea to them, the scenario was different. He would engage in light banter with his friends, while Galilea would sit quietly beside him.

It was evident that Sabrina held a special place in Tyrone's heart.

There were also some playboys among them. They changed their girlfriends frequently and they were just for fun.

Yet it appeared that Sabrina was no mere pawn in their games.

Otherwise, Cesar would be angry.

But what about Galilea?

The concern for her was etched in Eddie's mind.

"Eddie." Tyrone abruptly broke the silence. "Do you have no intentions to apologize to Sabrina?"

Eddie remembered that he was the one who had persuaded Sabrina to call Galilea her sister-in-law.

The gaze Tyrone shot him sent shivers down Eddie's

spine. Approaching with a glass of wine in hand, he said, "Sabrina, I was too rude. I shouldn't have spoken that way. My apologies for offending you. Please, accept my apology, and for Tyrone's sake, forgive me. I'll empty this glass." ☹

With that, he emptied the glass of wine in a single gulp.

His action drew the attention of Tyson and the others. It was common knowledge that the purpose of Tyrone's gathering that day was to orchestrate an apology from Eddie to Sabrina.

Everyone knew about Eddie's close ties with Tyrone. Their bond spanned over years of friendship and shared school days. Eddie, despite his laid-back attitude, was considered one of Tyrone's best friends. ☹

Tyrone's insistence on an apology from Eddie hinted at his intentions.

Sabrina looked around, reached out to a nearby bottle, poured some wine for Eddie, and said, "You're good friends with Galilea. I understand why you support her. If I were in your shoes, I would stand by my friend too."

Eddie was taken aback. Sabrina had posed a difficult question, leaving him in a dilemma.

"Sabrina, I was ignorant about the situation then, hence those words. Please, don't hold it against me."

He drained his glass once again.

Refilling his glass, Sabrina posed another question.

"So you're blaming my brother for not telling you?"

Eddie was taken aback. He glanced at Tyrone and quickly denied, "No, that wasn't my intention. I'm the one to blame."

He finished off the wine in his glass.

"One more glass." Sabrina poured him another.

Eddie's complexion was beginning to lose its color. He took a fleeting glance at Sabrina and reluctantly drank up.

"Enough." Sabrina put the bottle down and settled herself on the couch. "It's not a big deal. I won't hold it against you."

"Right." Eddie managed a smile, but it didn't reach his eyes.

He understood that Sabrina was playing a game with him, testing his patience and then acting generous. His dislike for her grew.

What baffled him was Tyrone's choice.

In terms of physical appeal, both Sabrina and Galilea were equally attractive.

But when it came to personality, Galilea was undoubtedly superior. Her gentle, thoughtful, intellectual, and refined nature made her a pleasant companion. Her polite interactions and her welcoming smile were comforting. ⓪

Sabrina, on the other hand, was distant. Her arrogance, fueled by Tyrone's support, made her unlikable. ⓪

Sabrina, however, was unaffected.

She was aware of Eddie's disdain for her and had no intentions of changing his perception.

He had offered his apology and she had accepted it. Keeping up a facade of cordiality was all that was needed.

Tyrone shot Eddie a meaningful glance before shifting his gaze. He turned to Sabrina, smiled, and asked, "You still call me your brother?"

