

Chapter 110 Desires

The car halted before a fancy restaurant.

Following the secretary's lead, Sabrina entered the lively restaurant, where every table was occupied by diners, showcasing its popularity.

As soon as she stepped in, Sabrina spotted Tyrone.

He was seated at the aisle's adjacent table in the third row, donned in a black shirt, matching suit trousers, and minus the jacket that hung over the back of his chair.

Emanating an air of sophistication, he reclined in his chair, legs crossed.

Sensing Sabrina's presence, his eyes shifted to the door and locked with hers.

Sabrina hastened to his table, pulled out a chair, and took a seat across from him.

"So, here you are. How did you spend your afternoon at home?"

"I spent the entire afternoon sleeping."

"Then you won't be sleepy tonight." Having a sense of Tyrone's thoughts, Sabrina shot him a penetrating gaze.

The waiter arrived at their table with a pair of menus. Tyrone took charge of ordering, his voice low and mesmerizing.

It brought to Sabrina's mind the numerous occasions

when she replayed his speeches at school, painstakingly taking notes, and echoing them repeatedly, yet never fully content with her rendition.

After the order was placed, the waiter left.

Sabrina rested her chin upon her palms, her attention diverted to the surrounding restaurant.

In response, Tyrone studied her.

Her face was a study of exquisite beauty, her skin smooth and fair.

A soft smile graced her lips, enhancing the allure of her eyes.

Following a thirty-minute wait, the dishes began to arrive in succession, the first of which was caviar.

"This restaurant is renowned for its caviar. Would you like to try?"

Sabrina agreed, sampling the bread garnished with the delicacy.

Its unique flavor was a blend of mild saltiness and a hint of fish.

"It's quite appetizing."

Initially, she hadn't been fond of caviar, but her palate had gradually come to appreciate it.

A serving of steak arrived next, which Tyrone meticulously sliced into bite-sized pieces for her.

The meal ended with two dessert selections, a strawberry mousse cake and a cupcake, both of which Sabrina consumed.

After leaving the restaurant, they went for a leisurely stroll in the nearby area.

The street was populated with couples, their entwined hands a public display of affection. The pair's appearance piqued the interest of several bystanders.

Their stroll led them to a boutique, and they exited with a rubber band encircling Tyrone's wrist, a token from Sabrina to symbolize his taken status.

By the time they returned to their villa, the clock struck nine.

Full of enthusiasm, Tyrone drew Sabrina into a passionate encounter in the bathroom.

"We can't do it tomorrow." Sabrina lay on the bed, feeling weak and exhausted.

They had done it for too many times these days.

Sabrina harbored concerns about their potential effects on their unborn child.

She blamed herself for being easily aroused.

These thoughts prompted her to cast a glance at Tyrone.

"Is something wrong?" Tyrone took a look at her while pouring water.

"Nothing."

Tyrone was skilled in the art of seduction, leaving Sabrina constantly on the brink of losing control.

If Tyrone knew what was going through Sabrina's mind, he wouldn't allow her to rest tonight.

Sabrina was accompanying Tyrone on his business trip,

enjoying her time as a tourist while he tended to his professional duties at the local branch.

At times, when he concluded his work early, they would go shopping together.

A few days later, they planned their return home.

Tyrone sent his secretaries ahead while he and Sabrina detoured to another city to visit his aunt.

Cesar and Wanda had three children in total.

Tyrone's father, their eldest son, had tragically died in a car accident along with his mother when he was young.

The second son now served as a director of Blakely Group but rarely involved himself in company affairs, instead focusing on his own chain of catering companies.

Their youngest child was Kira, Tyrone's unmarried aunt. Since Kira was the youngest and a girl, Cesar and Wanda showered her with affection during her childhood. As a result, even now in her fifties, Kira still exhibited a hint of stubbornness.

She had not yet married, and this concern had once troubled Cesar and Wanda. They made efforts to arrange potential matches with several outstanding men for her.

Despite their efforts, Kira was adamant about not wanting to get married, leaving Cesar and Wanda with no choice but to respect her decision.

She had adopted a child in recent years.

During Sabrina's decade-long association with the

Blakely family, she had met Kira only a handful of times and had always sensed a palpable tension.

Kira's disdain towards Sabrina had been clear from their first Christmas gathering.

After Sabrina married Tyrone, Kira returned once. She glared at Sabrina like an enemy and even talked to her in private.

She earnestly asked Sabrina to let go of Tyrone, firmly believing that he deserved someone more deserving of his love and affection.

Back then, Sabrina's heart brimmed with joy and hope for the future, having just married Tyrone. How could she leave him?

Sabrina and Kira parted ways on unfriendly terms.

Kira had a conversation with Tyrone, but Sabrina remained unaware of its details. Following that encounter, Kira never returned to the country again.

But Kira did like Tyrone more than she liked Larry.

She felt elated upon learning that Tyrone was going to visit her.

"Tyrone." A smile graced Kira's face as she looked at the tall figure before her.

Upon seeing Sabrina standing next to Tyrone, Kira's expression briefly turned displeased.

Even though it was a brief moment, Sabrina still noticed Kira's displeasure.

Sabrina greeted with a smile, "Aunt Kira."

Turning to Tyrone, Kira warmly invited him in. "Come in."

Tyrone glanced at Sabrina before taking her hand, leading her into the living room.

The room was tastefully adorned, exuding a sense of simplicity and warmth.

Kira brewed some coffee, expressing her pleasure at Tyrone's visit. "Tyrone, I'm overjoyed you could visit me."

"Of course, you are my aunt." Tyrone scanned the living room. "Has Jennie gone to school?"

Jennie was the young girl whom Kira had adopted.

Sabrina was aware of Jennie's existence but had not met her.

Tyrone had encountered the little girl on multiple occasions. During a business trip in July, he paid a visit to Kira and ended up assisting with taking care of Jennie while Kira was occupied. He grew quite fond of the little girl.

"Yes. She went to school. Why don't you stay for dinner tonight? Jennie really misses you."

Sabrina, holding her words, quietly observed the interaction between Tyrone and Kira.

They talked about Cesar's health and Tyrone's recent affairs until Tyrone excused himself to take a phone call on the balcony.

With Tyrone's departure, the room grew quiet and tense.

Kira's cold gaze bore into Sabrina, raising a shiver within her.

Rising, Kira made her way to the balcony door. Once Tyrone's call ended, she approached him. "Tyrone."

He pocketed his phone and queried, "Aunt, why aren't you in the living room?"

"I couldn't sit idle. What are you going to do?" Her glance strayed to Sabrina in the living room, clearly referring to the future of their marriage.

