

Chapter 291 Self Knowledge

Tyrone appeared to have coerced Sabrina into breaking up with Trevor on that particular day. However, in reality, Sabrina took the fully advantage of this opportunity.

She had harbored a desire to part ways with Trevor but chose to act otherwise to provoke his ire.

She displayed remarkable scheming and acting skills following her divorce from him!

Tyrone removed his Bluetooth headset and cast it into a container.

The storm of rage within him intensified steadily, pushing him to the brink of losing self-control.

His mind resounded with a visceral urge to turn back for Sabrina and teach her a lesson by compelling her onto the bed and making her cry, and saw if she dared to provoke him again!

Nevertheless, he retained a semblance of reason and swiftly set aside this notion.

When waiting for the green light, Tyrone retrieved a cigarette case and a lighter from his pocket. He extracted a cigarette and was on the verge of igniting it, but the thought of Jennie in the back seat prompted him to put the lighter back.

As the red light transitioned to green, Tyrone restarted the car's engine. By the time he arrived at the Starriver Bay villa, he had already bitten down on the cigarette.

After escorting Jennie home, Tyrone turned his vehicle toward the office.

His phone rang.

He glanced at the illuminated phone screen and answered with a hint of impatience, "Hello?"

Kira inquired, "Tyrone, did you sort out Jennie's residency?"

"Yes," Tyrone responded, his tone tinged with impatience. He had no inclination to engage in conversation and wished to avoid a quarrel with Kira.

Kira's composure slipped as she exclaimed, "You... You're acting irrationally! What did Sabrina do to make you do this? Do you know about the consequence of your actions? It's one thing if Jennie were a boy but she's a girl..."

Tyrone, resolute in his decision, replied to Kira, "Kira, I know what I'm doing. I'll take on the responsibility of being Jennie's guardian from now on. You're welcome to visit her whenever you'd like. However, I must ask you not to meddle in other matters."

Gazing ahead at the traffic, Tyrone maintained his firm stance, stating, "Feel free to express your thoughts to me but let's refrain from discussing this in front of Jennie. It would only upset her."

Kira vented her frustration, exclaiming, "You piss me off!"

Tyrone clarified, "I didn't mean it that way."

Kira continued, revealing a hidden truth, "Do you know why I always discouraged you from being with her? Let me tell you the truth. Sabrina gave birth to another man's child! When she was studying abroad as an exchange student, I happened to be on a business trip in Philade and spotted her embracing several men in a bar. Later, when we met again, she was pregnant. She saw me and quickly averted her gaze, fearing that I would discover her overseas affairs!

It wasn't my place to meddle in her business but your grandfather insisted on you marrying her! Tyrone, reflect upon this. How did I treat

her before that? A woman of her caliber is entirely unworthy of you!"

Prior to their marriage, Kira had maintained a distant relationship with Sabrina to the point of almost ignoring her.

Despite their lack of closeness though, Kira had never spoken ill of Sabrina.

However, when their marriage was announced, Kira's attitude toward Sabrina suddenly soured. As she claimed, she felt a deep sense of injustice on behalf of him.

Tyrone cast his gaze downward in contemplation.

He had conducted a thorough investigation into Sabrina's activities during her time abroad and was aware that Kira's account was not entirely accurate.

It was possible that Kira had encountered a pregnant Sabrina, leading to her assumptions.

Tyrone's eyes narrowed, his voice dropping to a hushed tone as he inquired, "Did you give the photograph to Galilea?"

A brief, pregnant silence hung on the phone line.

Kira hadn't anticipated this turn of events.

With candor, she conceded, "I did give it to her! I wanted you to see her true nature! I hoped to shake you awake!"

Kira hadn't expected Tyrone's swift acceptance of the fact that Sabrina had given birth to a child, devoid of any hesitation.

Kira had orchestrated a plan to expose these photos to the public with Galilea's assistance, intending to tarnish Sabrina's reputation irreparably.

She couldn't execute this plan independently, fearing it would only strain the familial bond between her and Tyrone.

Much to her astonishment, Galilea proved to be ineffectual, easily surrendering the photos to Tyrone.

"I'll let this matter slide but Kira, please refrain from taking actions that might jeopardize my relationship with Sabrina under the guise of looking out for my best interests in the future," Tyrone cautioned.

Kira recognized the futility of her efforts, a sense of frustration building within her.

She sought to avoid further quarrels with Tyrone and redirected the conversation, saying, "Let's drop it. The choice is yours. On a different note, I've heard from fellow shareholders that the company is entangled in some business disputes with the Fowler family lately and the Fowlers have managed to snatch several projects from our company."

Reflecting on past events, Kira had formed a rough hypothesis about why Blayze had targeted the Blakely family after assuming control of the company. A complex blend of emotions swirled within her.

"That's correct," Tyrone confirmed.

"Word on the street is that Blayze Fowler heads the Fowler family. Have you ever had any encounters with him?" Kira inquired tentatively.

"Do you know him?" Tyrone probed.

"I've heard of him," Kira admitted.

Tyrone shared, "I've crossed paths with him twice but he remains tight-lipped about his motivations. I can't fathom why he's at odds with the Blakely Group."

"He spent considerable time abroad, and during Sabrina's overseas studies, they shared a close connection. I believe there might be a link..." Kira suggested cryptically.

"Absolutely not," Tyrone firmly refuted.

Kylan had also speculated that Sabrina might be a factor but Tyrone's distinct intuition disagreed.

If Blayze truly held affection for Sabrina, he wouldn't have severed contact with Sabrina in the past few years, nor would he suddenly target a well-matched business conglomerate solely for her sake.

Nevertheless, Kira's words left Tyrone somewhat perplexed. It was evident that she possessed significant insights into Sabrina's life abroad.

Kira pressed on, "Blayze was absent from the company until his sudden return to power. There must be doubts within the Fowler family. He's an ambitious individual, aiming to externalize the conflict to showcase his mettle. Soon, he'll undoubtedly continue to play against the Blakely Group. Exercise caution."

Blayze bore a resemblance to his calculating mother. He perpetually coveted things that lay beyond his grasp.

Tyrone didn't dispute it, responding, "Understood."

He then concluded the call.

Contemplating Kira's recent remarks, Tyrone began to doubt their validity.

The Blakely Group didn't make for an ideal target for Blayze to demonstrate his strength. Surely, Blayze must have known that.

So why did he proceed with such a strategy?

Those projects were well-suited for the Blakely Group and handing them over to the Fowler family not only hindered their potential benefits but also posed the risk of capital loss and entrapment in a dilemma.

Upon Tyrone's return to the company, Kylan promptly informed him of Blayze's aggressive acquisition of shares from Prosperous Technology, pre-empting the Blakely Group.

Tyrone had foreseen this and responded with calculated resolve, "Continue to monitor the situation and fan the flames."

It appeared that, at this moment, Blayze reveled in the satisfaction of wresting projects away from the Blakely Group. Tyrone anticipated his next move.

After Kylan exited the room, Tyrone powered up his computer, his gaze drawn to the new screen before him. Unavoidably, thoughts of Sabrina ignited a simmering anger within him.

He endeavored to redirect his focus toward his work. Eventually, Tyrone reached for his phone and dialed a specific number.

Punctually at 8:00 p.m., Tyrone materialized in the club's grand hall. He ascended in the elevator to an exclusive chamber and entered it.

The room remained unoccupied, prompting Tyrone to shut the door behind him. He sank into the sofa, retrieving a lighter and igniting a cigarette.

Approximately ten minutes later, when Galilea made her entrance, she observed Tyrone, who reclined against the sofa's backrest, an elbow resting on the armrest, and a slender cigarette held delicately between his fingers.

His lips parted slightly, releasing an elegant smoke ring into the air.

As she cast a glance at the cigarette's ember within the ashtray, she narrowed her discerning eyes.

She was unaware of his newly acquired smoking habit.

Seated opposite Tyrone, she maintained a facade of ignorance, inquiring, "What can I do for you?"

