

## Chapter 324 Let's Be Shameless Together

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Sabrina picked out two fabric sofas and two leather ones, capturing them in a video she sent to Bettie.

Bettie chose one of the fabric sofas. Sabrina also liked its width and shape, agreeing with her and making the final decision.

Tyrone let out a sigh, but Sabrina shot him a cold glare.

Tyrone took care of the payment for the sofa, arranging for it to be delivered to Sabrina's apartment this afternoon.

Exiting the furniture shop, Tyrone answered an incoming call.

It was Kylan.

Yesterday, Tyrone was beside himself with anger. However, upon inspecting Sabrina's body, he found no evidence of wrongdoing. Sabrina appeared puzzled and didn't understand why he was so upset.

Realizing something wasn't right, Tyrone requested Kylan conduct an investigation the following morning.

After Kylan's thorough investigation and subsequent report, Tyrone discovered that after Blayze had taken Sabrina to the hotel, he changed his attire and left. He returned much later.

However, the person who sent him photos left that detail out. It was as if they were deliberately trying to mislead him.

If Tyrone hadn't looked for evidence last night, he might have remained in the dark about the matter indefinitely. It would have continued to fester and grow until it became a painful thorn in his heart.

Even if he wanted to pretend nothing happened, the reality might

contradict his assumptions.

Kylan dispatched an individual to the hotel to investigate. The investigation revealed that Sabrina had vomited on her clothes. She had discarded the clothes in a trash can, but a cleaner had taken them, thinking they were only soiled and could be washed and reused.

Kylan asked someone to buy the clothes from the cleaner and sent them to the dry cleaners.

After ending the call, Tyrone returned to the car and asked calmly, "Where else would you like to go?"

It appeared her desires were his command.

After pondering for a few seconds, Sabrina suggested, "Let's head to the shopping mall."

"Sure."

They arrived at a bustling shopping mall in the heart of the city. Tyrone strolled into a women's clothing store and said, "Choose anything you like."

When he didn't receive a response, he turned around to see that Sabrina had not followed him inside. "Aren't you coming in?" he asked, gesturing toward the clothes.

"I'm not interested in buying clothes."

He raised an eyebrow and walked back to Sabrina. "Then what would you like to buy?"

With a mischievous grin, Sabrina turned around and pointed. "I'd like to go on that."

His eyes followed her finger, and he was momentarily struck dumb.

Tyrone stared in disbelief at the small, brightly colored train designed to ferry children in a loop of retail excitement around the mall.

And, oddly enough, most of the parents aboard were women. Tyrone was anything but petite and would stand out like a skyscraper among them.

The shopping mall was bustling with many people, and one could only imagine the scene if Tyrone boarded the miniature locomotive.

Sabrina playfully nudged Tyrone. "Shall we?"

Sabrina was not stupid. Considering Tyrone's financial might, purchasing the entire shopping mall was a drop in the bucket, so buying clothes wouldn't dent his fortune at all.

Seeing the cheeky grin on Sabrina's face, Tyrone smiled helplessly and followed her, ready for whatever antics lay ahead as long as she was happy.

The duo arrived at the train's starting point.

A mother and her child had already purchased their tickets and waited for more riders to join the train.

Sabrina asked the staff, "Can we hop on?"

A staff member glanced at them, but his gaze stayed on Tyrone. A mix of confusion and surprise was evident on his face. After a few seconds of sizing Tyrone up, he finally said, "Well, I guess so."

A curious child waiting nearby watched them intently. He tugged on his mother's sleeve and whispered, "Mom, they're grown-ups. Why do they want to ride it?"

His mother replied in a low voice, "Adults can also ride it, but it's a bit embarrassing."

The boy thought for a moment. "So they're shameless."

His mother's eyes widened, mortified by his comment.

That wasn't what she meant.

Hearing the boy's remark, Sabrina couldn't stifle her laughter. She

glanced at Tyrone and whispered, "He said you were shameless."

"Let's be shameless together."

"You're on your own with this one."

Tyrone just smiled and said nothing.

A few minutes later, more parents ushered their children onto the train.

There were enough passengers for the train to depart.

Sabrina boarded with ease. However, Tyrone had to maneuver himself, contorting his tall frame to fit in the cramped space. Finally, he managed to settle into the seat beside her. The miniature locomotive chugged to life and circled the shopping mall.

As the train's cheerful tune chimed, onlookers in front of them quickly cleared the way, stealing glances at it.

Whenever they saw Sabrina and Tyrone, they would do a double-take.

The younger crowd marveled at their appearance and considered hopping on the mini train for a ride.

However, the older generation wondered why they were still on the kiddy train at their age.

Many older gentlemen believed that a grown man should exude maturity, stability, and responsibility. Seeing Tyrone on the train seemed utterly inappropriate, and they shook their heads disapprovingly.

But with Tyrone's good looks, they assumed he was probably just a toy boy.

Sabrina glanced at Tyrone. He gazed ahead, seemingly unfazed by the curious onlookers.

She couldn't help but snicker.

Unexpectedly, Tyrone suddenly leaned over and planted a kiss on her cheek.

Her heart skipped a beat. Sabrina playfully pushed him away and looked around with a guilty conscience, afraid of being seen.

Meeting the eyes of the passers-by, Sabrina quickly looked away, feigning composure, and discreetly pinched Tyrone's thigh.

Once the train completed its loop, the two disembarked.

"What else do you want to play?" Tyrone asked with a faint smile.

Sabrina rolled her eyes at him, turned around, and left.

Tyrone followed closely.

A few minutes later, she stopped before a row of claw machines.

She turned to Tyrone and tapped on the glass of one of the machines. "I want this doll."

Tyrone stepped forward, inspecting the claw machine. He hesitated for a moment and asked, "How?"

It was the first time for the president of the Blakely Group to play this.

Sabrina pointed to the corner of the machine and explained, "You can exchange bills for tokens right there."

It was two tokens per play, and Tyrone got 20 of them.

However, after ten attempts, he had nothing to show for it.

Frowning, he shook the lever hard on his tenth try, and just as the doll was about to reach the exit, the claw loosened its grip.

He failed.

"There is something wrong with this claw," Tyrone grumbled, frustrated.

Raising her eyebrows, Sabrina glanced at him. "Humph, stop making excuses if you can't do it."

Tyrone's heart melted at her playful annoyance.

He exchanged for another hundred tokens and persisted in trying to snag a doll.

After about five more attempts, he got the first doll.

He retrieved it from the machine and handed it to Sabrina. "Any other preferences?"

She pointed at another machine with minions. "That one."

Tyrone walked over and inserted the tokens.

This time, he grabbed a doll in less than ten attempts.

Gradually, Tyrone figured it out and succeeded more often.

When he ran out of tokens, Tyrone pulled out four more dolls.

Sabrina's hands were already full.

"Do you want some more?" Tyrone asked.

Sabrina smiled, huffed playfully, turned on her heels, and left.

Tyrone shook his head with a grin and followed her.

"Miss Chavez?" Someone called out from a nearby clothing boutique.

Sabrina stopped and turned around. "Marnie."

Marnie approached Sabrina with a smile. "Are you shopping?"

"Yes."

It dawned on Sabrina that Claire had mentioned Marnie's occupation as a sales assistant at a clothing store within the shopping mall. Sabrina turned her gaze toward the store's entrance. "You work here?"

Marnie nodded and glanced at Tyrone standing behind Sabrina. "Tyrone?"

