

Chapter 328 What Is So Good About That Woman

Even if Sabrina had professed her reluctance to rekindle their union, Tyrone couldn't help but sense a profound deepening of their connection.

Their bond had grown stronger than it ever had been in the past.

During their marriage, Sabrina had never contested or turned him away. Her demeanor had ranged from compliant to distant, maintaining her politeness toward him.

However, at present, she had grown more intimate with him. Her emotions fluctuated between anger and stubbornness, yet she refrained from intentionally using Trevor or Raul to vex him.

Perhaps, there was a chance for a reconciliation with Sabrina in the future.

But for now, the pressing matter at hand was resolving the obstacles that lay between them.

As Tyrone stepped into Kira's ward, he discovered Kira in the midst of her lunch.

Kira greeted him with a warm smile, "Oh, Tyrone. Have you had lunch? Would you like to join me?"

Tyrone gazed down at her and responded, "No, I'll be leaving after a brief conversation."

Noticing the iciness in Tyrone's tone, Kira lifted her head earnestly and inquired, "What's on your mind?"

Tyrone bent down slightly and tapped the table.

A plane ticket lay before her.

He gestured toward the ticket and straightened up, saying, "You've been

here for quite some time. It's time to return. I've already booked your flight. Please ensure you reach the airport before the plane departs. If it's inconvenient, I can arrange for someone to assist you."

The undertone of his words was unmistakably threatening. Kira stared at him in astonishment and began, "Tyrone, you..."

"What?" Tyrone arched an eyebrow.

He had learned that on the day Sabrina had entered the bar, Kira had been present nearby.

Blayze had been preparing to meet with a client and, after receiving a phone call, had headed to a bar.

Kira was the sender of those enigmatic photographs.

While he understood that Kira harbored no fondness for Sabrina, he had never anticipated her deliberate manipulation of the truth to drive a wedge between him and Sabrina.

Tyrone had experienced dissatisfaction with her in the past, yet he had still maintained his patience.

In his childhood, Kira had cared for him diligently, yet she exhibited an icy disposition toward Larry. This paradox had perplexed him, as Larry was her own nephew.

Even though Kira had scarcely returned in recent years, Tyrone held a profound respect for her.

Nonetheless, these series of events had gradually eroded his once deep-seated regard.

Sabrina was his unshakable boundary. He had already issued a stern warning, cautioning Kira never to meddle in his relationship with Sabrina.

Realizing that Tyrone was already privy to the events of that fateful day, Kira no longer concealed the truth. "Tyrone, I did it for your own good!"

"I do not require your intervention."

"What is so good about that woman? She bore a child with another man

and she engaged in an affair with Blayze..."

"Enough!"

In that moment, Tyrone seethed with anger.

Kira fell into silence.

"Pack your belongings immediately and depart this place. If I discover you haven't boarded the plane, I will spare no mercy."

Having spoken these words, Tyrone turned on his heel and departed.

Kira made a futile attempt to catch up with him. "Tyrone, don't you realize that I'm your..." 🕒

Bang! The door was forcefully shut.

Kira stared at the door, as if trying to penetrate its very core.

Sabrina, the depths of her malevolence were astounding. What had she inflicted upon Tyrone?

One afternoon, Sabrina's phone rang, and it was the police station director on the line.

The director stated, "Hobson's confession deviates somewhat from Larry's."

"Different how?"

"Hobson confessed to taking the money for the kidnapping and soliciting Decker to murder your father. Yet, he claims that these orders came solely from Larry."

Sabrina was left dumbfounded. "So, he's saying Galilea had nothing to do with this? Larry is the mastermind?"

"Yes, while he mentioned Galilea a few times, it appears she was a mere victim. He also divulged harrowing details about the suffering Galilea endured during her captivity."

Hobson also told them why Larry asked them to kidnap Galilea. At the time, the project Tyrone was involved in had reached a critical juncture and Larry sought to prevent Tyrone from achieving success.

Sabrina fell into pensive silence.

Her inclination leaned toward trusting Tyrone and questioning Larry's culpability.

She couldn't fathom that Larry, after murdering her father, could continue treating her as his sister as if nothing had transpired.

However, upon further reflection, she contemplated whether Hobson had any motives to deceive them.

He had confessed comprehensively and had nowhere to escape. Would he still defend Galilea? Why would he want to protect her?

But Galilea indeed informed Zeke something and helped him escape. They might have discussed the story they should tell when being asked.

Sabrina inquired, "Have you made any progress? What conclusion do you lean toward?"

The police station director pondered for a moment and responded, "Larry did have some connection with Galilea but we haven't uncovered any concrete evidence of her involvement."

"Very well. I understand. I'd like to visit Galilea tomorrow. Is that acceptable?"

Her intent was to listen to Galilea's story.

"Of course."

"Thank you."

After ending the call, Sabrina was enveloped in a state of bewilderment.

Could Larry truly be the mastermind?

Was he shifting part of the blame onto Galilea in a bid to lessen his own punishment?

That evening, Sabrina's mind wandered during her photography class.

As the class concluded, Blayze inquired, "Did you attend the class today? I didn't see your remarks or posts."

Following a momentary pause, Sabrina replied, "Yes, I had attended."

"Is there something you're struggling to grasp?"

After some hesitation, Sabrina asked, "Blayze, are you aware of the

outcome of the interrogations?"

"I'm not aware of it. Since I handed Hobson over to the police, I haven't inquired about the progress. Has there been any news? What happened?"

Aside from aiding in Hobson's capture, Blayze had no direct involvement in the case and, therefore, no pressing reason to stay informed.

After a brief reflection, Sabrina alluded to the discrepancies in Larry's and Hobson's confessions. "If you were in my position, what would you believe?"

Blayze responded, "In truth, you already possess the answer within your heart. You're reluctant to accept the findings of the investigation. More than anything, you want to see Galilea as the ringleader, with Larry in a supporting role, correct?"

Sabrina pursed her lips and responded, "Yes."

Human nature often inclined toward emotional bias.

Galilea had inflicted numerous wounds upon her and she wished for a more severe punishment to befall her.

Over the years, Larry had been kind to her and she secretly hoped he would be seen as an accomplice.

This sentiment was understandable.

However, she harbored concerns that reality might not align with her expectations.

Blayze inquired, "When did Larry surrender himself to the authorities?"

Upon hearing Sabrina's answers, he further added, "It's rather coincidental. It occurred before Hobson arrived in Mathias."

Sabrina lowered her head in contemplation.

She, too, sensed the element of chance in the timing. It was conceivable that Tyrone had been privy to Hobson's scheduled arrival and had strategically timed Larry's surrender to ensure a more lenient penalty for Larry.

"Tyrone handed Larry over to the police? When did Tyrone become aware of this? As far as I know, Larry couldn't think of such a reasonable testimony. If what he said is false, I think it must have something to do with Tyrone."

Blayze added, "This is purely speculation on my part, of course. You know more about your ex-husband than I do."

Sabrina lowered her head and pondered. Blayze's insights carried merit. At what point had Tyrone become aware of Larry's involvement in her father's demise?



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