

Chapter 329 Larry Is The Mastermind

Sabrina experienced a sudden revelation, recalling the day she went to Tyrone's company. After his meeting, he had taken a phone call and went out. Upon his return, she had noticed he bore the marks of injuries. He had embraced her in silence, his demeanor turning inexplicably peculiar. However, he had chosen to remain reticent about the incident.

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Tyrone must have known about the truth at that time.

Larry was his brother, and the victim was her father. Tyrone had refrained from immediate disclosure, opting instead to dispatch Larry to surrender himself a few days later, right before Hobson arrived in Mathias.

If Larry was the mastermind, it appeared plausible that Tyrone had contrived a plan to shift blame onto Galilea, perhaps in an effort to erase some existing evidence and fabricate new ones over the past few days.

But would Tyrone truly facilitate Larry to get away with it in such a manner?

Sabrina hesitated to assert that she knew Tyrone thoroughly, yet she harbored doubts about his involvement in such a scheme.

At eight o'clock in the morning, as the door swung open and Blayze entered the chamber, Kira was found sipping her tea on the sofa.

He shut the door behind him and assumed an air of cold arrogance, seating himself gracefully before Kira. "Mrs. Blakely, how may I be of service to you?"

Kira offered a gentle smile and replied, "I have a matter of great significance."

"I'm not certain we can discuss anything of great importance," Blayze

responded dispassionately.

"Then why have you graced me with your presence?" Kira inquired, raising an eyebrow. "There are no everlasting friends, only everlasting interests, as they say. I believe you understand this."

Blayze, his frame gently reclined against the sofa's back, regarded Kira in silence.

Kira pressed on, her voice imbued with intent, "You must be the one who manipulated Hobson's confession, am I correct?"

Blayze, a shrewd businessman whose every move was driven by personal gain, remained the focal point of the unfolding drama.

The exclusive individuals granted access to Hobson before the long arm of the law apprehended him were, indisputably, Blayze's associates.

Wearing a congenial smile, Blayze retorted, "Before you make unfounded accusations, do ensure you possess substantial evidence. What conceivable motives could I have for bribing Hobson to safeguard Galilea's interests?"

Kira responded with an air of nonchalance, "Only you hold that knowledge. Whether you acknowledge it or not is immaterial. Regardless, your actions align precisely with my intentions."

A glimmer of sarcasm flickered within the depths of Blayze's eyes as he remarked, "Now that Larry is incarcerated, your son will assume command of the entire Blakely Group. What a calculating strategist you are!"

Kira did not contest his statement. She continued, "Moreover, there's something about Sabrina. Tyrone wedded her, yet he failed to cherish her. He bitterly regrets it and longs to win her back. I'm well aware of your disdain for both me and Tyrone. If your aim is to exact vengeance upon him, the most potent avenue is to separate Sabrina from him. The opportunity is ripe and I can assist you in this endeavor. You met Sabrina overseas and found yourself drawn to her, right?"

Blayze's eyes dimmed with a hidden emotion as he offered a smile and inquired, "Did Tyrone have knowledge of your visit to me?"

Kira brushed aside the concern, saying, "Whether he is aware or not is inconsequential."

"Aren't you concerned that Tyrone will harbor resentment should he discover your actions?"

"I have done all these for his good. In due course, he will come to understand my intentions."

A glint of derision danced within the depths of Blayze's eyes as he voiced his question, "Have you come to me for collaboration because Tyrone defies your wishes? Do you that feverishly want Tyrone's separation from Sabrina, even if he would hate your guts?"

Kira found herself somewhat flustered and admitted, "Well, if you disagree..."

Blayze interjected with a solemn tone, "Sabrina will be heading to the police station this morning."

His hand gracefully lifted a cup to his lips, savoring a sip.

Bitterness welled within him as he harbored resentment toward Kira for shattering his parents' union and driving his mother to her tragic demise, a victim of despair.

Nonetheless, he couldn't deny the undeniable truth. Kira's words had struck a nerve.

Be it due to his affection for Sabrina or his desire to exact vengeance upon Tyrone, his sentiment toward Sabrina had gradually shifted from apathy to unwavering conviction.

With a trace of smugness, Kira responded, "I understand."

Around nine in the morning, Sabrina arrived at the police station.

When she requested to see Galilea, the officer receiving her hesitated briefly. "Galilea is currently entangled in two criminal cases. Access to her is restricted. Miss Chavez, perhaps you should seek permission from the station director. His approval is imperative."

Sabrina surmised that the director may have failed to inform his subordinates of her intended visit. She inquired politely, "Is the director here at the moment?"

Having already set foot inside the police station, there was no need to call the director.

The officer nodded affirmatively, saying, "The director is on the upper floor."

"Very well."

Subsequently, Sabrina elegantly turned on her heel and ascended the staircase.

As she neared the director's office, she noticed that the door was slightly ajar, revealing a slender gap.

Before she could draw closer, a familiar voice reached her ears.

"Well, Larry is the eldest scion of the Blakely family. We cannot idly watch him be sentenced to death.

It's a matter of antiquity, one scarcely bearing significance except to Sabrina. Tyrone must surely stand by Larry. His notion appears plausible, unblemished in its essence. Even Sabrina seems to endorse it. Granting an exception for him would not invite skepticism from Sabrina.

Aldrin, you must be aware of the bond between Tyrone and Galilea. Although Tyrone has severed ties with her, the connection between them remains undeniable. Given that Galilea is entangled in a criminal case, it does not bode well for Tyrone. Consequently, it's a minor inconvenience for Tyrone to part ways with Galilea and make her stay in prison for a few additional years. No one will overturn the verdict in her favor. Compensation can be extended upon her release. The Blakely family shall extend their gratitude if this matter is resolved."

The police station director responded, "Mrs. Blakely, I empathize with your sentiments, but I cannot accede to your terms. I must carry out my duties."

Kira's words left Sabrina profoundly disheartened.

Sabrina was garbed in cozy attire, with the room's heating system in operation, yet an icy pall seemed to have enveloped her world. She shivered.

Kira said it remained an age-old case, one that had faded into obscurity, save for her unwavering concern.

Kira stated that Tyrone firmly stood by Larry's side and had conceived this plan for Larry's sake. The plan Tyrone conceived seemed to make sense, and she had lent credence to it...

So... Larry had orchestrated her father's demise?

Worse still, upon discovering Larry's involvement, Tyrone opted to conceal the truth deliberately and buy time, perhaps conspiring with Larry to shift the blame?

Attempting to deflect culpability onto others seemed implausible. Not too long ago, Galilea reported to Zeke and helped the latter escape, which Tyrone could take advantage of to shift the blame onto Galilea.

Under ordinary circumstances, Sabrina would never fathom Tyrone capable of such actions. However, Larry was his flesh and blood.

On one side, it was Tyrone's elder brother, a lifelong companion. On the other, it was his father-in-law who died a decade ago. Worse still, they were divorced now. It was not challenging to discern his allegiance...

Tyrone had previously manipulated the fate of two innocent souls, Trevor and Shirley. It was conceivable he might repeat this pattern...

Kira's words seemed to hold a disheartening truth.

Yet, could it be that Kira had foreseen her visit and fabricated a story to tell the police station director to sever her from Tyrone? Was that possible?

Agony welled within Sabrina and she pressed her lips together, suppressing the torment.

Her nostrils twitched and her eyes welled up with tears in an instant, her gaze shimmering.

She made an effort to keep her eyes wide open. She gazed skyward, fighting back her emotions.

How could she let Tyrone's occasional kindness cloud her judgment of his true nature?

Tyrone's talent for deception was truly remarkable.

She didn't blame him for favoring Larry.

Yet, how could he deceive her with a facade of bringing her happiness, all the while shielding the very person responsible for her father's demise?

His performance was truly masterful.

Once more, she found herself ensnared in his web of deceit.



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