

Chapter 378 Hold On A Little Longer

The restaurant was a luxurious haven, boasting a delightful array of decorations. Additionally, a pleasant, subtle fragrance permeated the private rooms, creating a sensory experience that was both soothing and inviting.

At the sight of Rita, Sabrina was reminded of her true identity and felt a weight in her heart. Putting down her bag, she sat expressionlessly across from Rita.

Rita gestured toward the dishes on the table. "I ordered several dishes. The last time we met, we were short on time for conversation. This time, let's savor our meal and engage in unhurried conversation."

"No, let's cut to the chase," Sabrina said, leaning against the back of the chair, indicating her impatience with Rita. "Bettie and I can forgive Brady. But you need to demonstrate your sincerity."

Sabrina was determined to maximize her benefits since they sought to resolve the situation.

Rita raised her eyebrows. She was a little surprised by Sabrina's words. Smiling, she acknowledged Sabrina's intelligence. "Of course, Sabrina. You are indeed smart. Don't worry, I'll give you what you deserve."

The room began to feel warm and congested for Sabrina.

Sabrina glanced up and realized that the heater was still on.

Subconsciously, she loosened her collar and inquired, "So, what do I gain from this? In other words, how valuable is Sierra to you?"

Rita smiled knowingly. She reached for her handbag and extracted a

credit card from it. She placed it on the rotating table and gently nudged it toward Sabrina.

As the round table turned, the card stopped in front of Sabrina.

Sabrina took the card and glanced up at Rita.

"Five million dollars is in it, and there's no PIN. An ATM is next to the restaurant. You can verify the amount," said Rita.

The Fowler family, known for their wealth, was willing to offer such a huge amount of money to Sabrina.

Slipping the card into her bag, Sabrina retrieved her notebook, which held a letter of understanding.

She opened the book and tore out the page, intending to hand it to Rita.

However, an unexpected intruder suddenly barged into the room, swiftly snatching the letter from Sabrina's hand. Before anyone could stop him, he had already ripped it into pieces and casually threw it into the trash can.

Sabrina was left stunned and gazed blankly at the intruder.

Rita was shocked and angered. Glaring at the intruder, she screeched, "Tyrone, what are you doing?"

Blayze promised that he would release Sierra after he got what he wanted. However, having that letter of understanding would be better.

Tyrone sneered, "I should be the one asking that question. What are you doing? Didn't Mr. Fowler tell you not to look for Sabrina again?"

Rita clenched her jaw and pursed her lips.

Feeling uncomfortable, Sabrina sensed something was wrong with her.

As Tyrone dragged her out of the room, Sabrina took her bag with her before walking out.

Rita attempted to stop Sabrina from leaving, but her efforts were in

vain. She muttered a curse under her breath.

She hadn't anticipated Tyrone's timely arrival, which had ruined her plan. After they left, Rita retrieved a small bottle from her pocket and examined it. The writing on the bottle indicated that it was an aphrodisiac. She snorted at the irony. She had inadvertently ended up doing Tyrone a favor by drugging Sabrina.

Tyrone strode ahead. A palpable frustration emanated from him. Sabrina had to quicken her pace, almost jogging, to keep up.

She reached for his hand and said, "Hey, slow down."

Tyrone glanced at her coldly and then slowed his steps.

Smiling awkwardly, Sabrina asked, "When did you get back?"

"I just got off the plane," Tyrone responded in a low voice.

"Then how did you know I was here?"

Tyrone sneered and glanced at her. "If I didn't know, would you have settled the deal with her behind my back?"

Rubbing her nose, Sabrina explained in a low voice, "I was trying to prevent the Garrett and Fowler families from joining forces against you."

"It's too late."

"What?"

"Let's talk about it after we get in the car."

The two had already left the restaurant.

The black car came to a stop at the roadside parking space. Tyrone opened the back door and glanced at Sabrina, gesturing for her to get in.

Sabrina hesitated and pointed at her car, which wasn't far away. "I have a driver..."

The expression in Tyrone's eyes silenced Sabrina. She swiftly entered his car and sent a message to her driver.

Tyrone closed the door after Sabrina. He then walked around the other side and got in, sitting beside her.

"Why did you say it was too late?" Sabrina asked, "Have they begun to target you?"

"I was on a business trip to Violetholt. I visited the Fowler residence. Horace assured me they wouldn't trouble you and Bettie anymore."

Sabrina's mouth twitched at the thought of how quickly Tyrone acted. She cleared her throat and urged him to continue. "So..."

Tyrone concluded the sentence. "So, Rita was aware of this, yet she proceeded regardless. If you had agreed to her request, my efforts would have been futile."

He glanced at her with furrowed brows.

With a guilty conscience, Sabrina looked away. "If you had told me earlier, I wouldn't have..."

"If I had told you earlier, would you have accepted my help?" Tyrone interrupted.

Sabrina was speechless.

All she could do was sigh.

Perhaps it was impossible for her to sever her ties with Tyrone.

It was already challenging to repay what she owed him. And owing him more would make little difference.

In any case, Sabrina knew she wouldn't be able to repay him.

Tyrone noticed her face was flushed, and sweat beads dotted her forehead. He instructed the driver, "Can you turn the heating down?"

"How about I turn it off?" the driver suggested.

With the weather turning warmer, the heating was unnecessary.

"Alright, turn it off."

"What did you say to Horace to make him agree so easily?" Sabrina asked, sighing and fanning her face with her hand.

"Well, it wasn't as difficult as you imagine. A large family like the Fowler family doesn't want to make enemies," Tyrone replied, lowering his gaze.

Recalling Horace's and Shane's reactions when they saw him, it wasn't hard for him to guess they both knew his true identity. They knew he was Horace's biological son and assumed he was there for family matters.

When Tyrone went to Horace, acknowledging them as family hadn't crossed his mind. He approached the situation as he would with any other family, expressing his interests without considering a familial connection.

However, Horace had agreed without hesitation, which must have been due to their blood relationship. Otherwise, it would have taken a lot of effort for Tyrone to persuade him.

"That's good. Thank you, Tyrone."

Raising her head, Sabrina met his gaze and realized he was staring at her. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"It's been a while since I heard you say my name with your sweet voice." Sabrina was speechless.

It was once easy for her to say his name in an affectionate tone.

But now she felt a bit awkward and shy.

She looked away and changed the subject. While she unbuttoned her coat, Sabrina asked, "Is it a little hot in here? How about opening the window?"

Tyrone nodded.

Then, Sabrina opened the window slightly on her side.

A gust of cold wind blew over her face. She breathed a sigh of relief and

gazed out the window at the night scene.

However, instead of feeling cooler, she began to feel even hotter.

It was like a heat emanating from within her body, causing her face to flush and her head to feel dizzy.

"Sabrina? You're burning up!" Tyrone exclaimed, realizing that something was wrong with her.

Sabrina unfastened another button and wiped the sweat from her forehead. Clenching her legs, she said in a trembling voice, "Tyrone, I think I might have been drugged."

Tyrone noticed her slightly watery eyes and dilated pupils, which gave her an alluring charm. Suddenly, a realization struck him, and he cursed under his breath while instructing the driver to hasten the pace.

It had to be Rita's doing.

But at this moment, it wasn't his primary concern.

Extending his long arm, Tyrone enveloped Sabrina in a protective embrace. "It's alright. I'm here," he reassured her.

Smelling the familiar fragrance on him, Sabrina grew increasingly restless. Unable to resist, she instinctively placed her hands on his waist.

Tyrone's Adam's apple moved up and down sensuously as he swallowed, feeling a surge of desire within. As he firmly held her wandering hands, he whispered in a smoky voice, "We're almost home. Hold on a little longer."

Chapter 379 | Feel So Hot

Sabrina's breathing became heavier and heavier and her thoughts became so scattered that she couldn't even pinpoint why she was in this state. The only urge she had was to rub against the man in front of her and she put all her energy into doing just that.

Tyrone was frozen in shock and could only hold on to Sabrina as she moved against him wantonly.

When the car finally drove into the parking lot, Tyrone barely allowed the driver to park the car before he jumped out with Sabrina in his arms.

The trip to the elevator was a blur in Tyrone's mind. He didn't stop until he carried Sabrina out of the elevator and into his apartment on the nineteenth floor.

At that moment, Karen was cleaning the living room while Jennie was in the bathroom.

When Karen heard the sound of the door opening, she looked up and saw Tyrone striding in with a woman in his arms. He didn't even glance in Karen's direction as he marched toward the master bedroom.

Karen easily recognized the woman as Sabrina, but she was brought up short by the way Sabrina was sweating profusely and how flushed her face was. Did Sabrina have a fever? Karen quickly put down the broom and said, "Sir, does she have a fever? I'll get some antipyretics."

Tyrone wanted to stop her but he changed his mind almost immediately. "Bring it to the bedroom, and also bring a pot of warm water."

"Okay."

Karen left in a hurry to do as instructed.

In the bedroom, Tyrone put Sabrina on the bed and was about to get up when Sabrina hooked her arms around his neck and wrapped her body around his like a vine. She gasped in his ear, groaning and grunting as she started grinding against him once again. She was so enchanting that Tyrone's blood started rushing to his lower part.

"Don't worry, Sabrina." Painstakingly, Tyrone removed her hands from his neck and put space between them. He sat up on his knees and helped her take off her coat.

"Tyrone... Tyrone, I feel so hot..."

Sabrina was not in the right state of mind to cooperate with him and continued writhing on the bed.

Karen came in with the water and a medicine box. Tyrone slightly leaned over Sabrina so that Karen wouldn't see her. He said, "Put it on the table over there. You can leave now, I'll give her the medicine."

"Okay. Please call me if you need me."

When Sabrina got a fever in the past, it was Tyrone who took care of her, so Karen didn't find it odd that he was doing it again. Karen put down the things she brought and closed the door behind her as she left.

Tyrone didn't even glance in the direction of the antipyretics and simply concentrated on helping Sabrina take off her clothes.

Sabrina groaned and started caressing every inch of Tyrone's skin that she could reach.

Tyrone felt a little helpless.

Just then, a child's voice could be heard outside. "Karen, I heard Tyrone's voice just now. He's back?"

Karen replied, "Yes..." She was debating whether to tell Jennie that Sabrina was also here. Sabrina had a fever. What if Jennie decided to play with her and got infected?

While she was hesitating, Jennie had already trotted toward the master bedroom.

"Tyrone, did you bring me a gift?" she asked as she came to a stop at the door and stood on tiptoe. She grabbed the doorknob with her hands and opened the door.

Jennie was startled when she saw the figure behind the door. "Tyrone, why are you standing at the door?"

Tyrone took advantage of Jennie's shock to pick her up and close the door behind him. He carried her to the sofa and sat down with her. "Jennie, I'm sorry. I left my suitcase at the airport, and it can't be delivered until tomorrow. I just got off the plane, and I'm a little tired. I'll play with you tomorrow, okay?"

Jennie pouted and got down from his lap. "Okay, we will play tomorrow. Don't go back on your word."

"Okay, I promise."

They linked their pinkies together as confirmation of the agreement.

"Alright, go and play." Tyrone patted Jennie's head and stood up. "I'm going back to my room."

"Okay," Jennie agreed and went to the corner and continued to put blocks together.

Tyrone went back to his room and locked the door.

He had only taken a few steps when he came to an abrupt halt.

The bed was empty.

When he heard movement in the bathroom, Tyrone strode over and opened the door.

Sabrina was lying in the bathtub, with the shower head on. Her clothes clung to her wet body indecently and brought attention to her curves.

Tyrone's face flushed as the blue veins on his forehead grew more visible. He rushed over to Sabrina and carefully lifted her out of the bathtub before taking off her coat, which was now dripping wet.

"No. Go away. I want water..."

Sabrina struggled to get out of his arms, but the moment she touched his skin, the fight drained out of her and she relaxed in his arms.

By now, the drug had fully taken effect.

Every inch of her skin was hot, and her porcelain complexion was colored with a delicate rosy hue which was breathtakingly beautiful.

Sabrina was completely out of her mind. She wrapped her hands around Tyrone's neck and hugged him like her life depended on it. Her lips fell open and she gasped softly, her hands unconsciously straying to his collar.

Tyrone's skin was slightly cool, a sharp contrast to her burning skin. Being skin to skin with him made her very comfortable.

Sabrina blinked at him and had the urge to kiss him, so she did.

Tyrone froze. The next instant, his blood surged and he became aroused. He threw Sabrina's coat away and quickly carried her to the bed.

Tyrone was as ravenous as a wolf that had been starving for months and had not eaten properly for ages. Now the delicious food he wanted above all others was there right in front of him, and he wanted nothing more than to devour Sabrina.

He understood that Sabrina wasn't really herself at that moment, so he tried to control himself. But his control was unraveling fast in the face of Sabrina's sensuality. Tyrone eventually lost the battle of wills. He succumbed to Sabrina's advances and responded with passionate fervor.

"Ah," Sabrina groaned.

Her voice was soft as she allowed Tyrone to kiss her senseless.

The drug had already begun to ravage Sabrina's sanity, but when Tyrone's passionate longing for her began to overtake her, she murmured weakly, "Slow down."

Tyrone quickly kissed her once again and slowed down like she said. "Like this?"

Her eyes blurred even as she blinked up at him slowly. His words barely made any sense to her. She pouted. "Hurry up."

Tyrone was stunned.

She was so cute.

His eyes darkened and he kissed Sabrina fervently.

Whatever was left of Sabrina's clothes as well as Tyrone's were hastily removed and flung around the room. When Tyrone finally breached Sabrina's innermost walls, she let out a short scream that he kissed away.

Their intermingled moans and grunts of desire were the only sounds in the room for a very long time. Finally, when Sabrina orgasmed, Tyrone let go and reached his peak.

Almost immediately after the intense bout of sex, Sabrina fell asleep. Tyrone gazed down at her longingly.

The effects of the drug she had taken had finally worn off, but his desire was yet to be satisfied.

Their relationship had reached a critical point.

This might finally be a step in the right direction and Sabrina would agree to be with him again.

Or, it was a step backward, and she would actually disappear from his world.

When Tyrone was running out of options, he opted to take the riskier path. But when things were looking up for him, he didn't take any chances.

So while his desire was not completely assuaged, he didn't take advantage of her.

Tyrone got out of bed, found a clean blanket from the cabinet and wrapped her up. Then he carried her to the sofa and cleaned the bed.

The sheets and quilts were all wet, and there were certain traces on the mattress that he couldn't clean off. Tyrone finally gave up on cleaning.

Karen and Jennie were asleep at this time.

Tyrone carried Sabrina to the bathroom and washed her body briefly. Then he wrapped her up in the blanket once again and took her to the guest room.

