

Chapter 393 She Felt Sorry For Tyrone

However, it was Kylan who answered the phone. He said, "I'm sorry, Miss Chavez. Mr. Blakely is in a meeting. If you have any issues, you can tell me and I will convey it to him after the meeting."

"I... It's nothing important. Let him finish his work first. I'm hanging up," Sabrina replied.

There was a beeping sound that signaled that the call was disconnected. Kylan glanced at Tyrone who was sitting behind the desk and put Tyrone's phone back.

"What did she say?" Tyrone asked, lowering his gaze.

"Miss Chavez didn't say anything. She asked you to go ahead with your work first," Kylan replied.

Tyrone pursed his lips. Sabrina must have called because she was scared to be at home alone.

He picked up his phone and called Karen.

After ending the call, Sabrina hugged the phone to her chest and sighed.

She had nearly forgotten that Tyrone was still the chairman of Blakely Group. He was so busy that he couldn't always follow her around.

It was then that Sabrina remembered that she still had some work of her own that she needed to finish. There were some pictures that she had not finished editing, so she took out her laptop and started editing them.

She had been specifically asked to take this group of photos by

Someone. The person liked her style and gave her autonomy on the pictures, so Sabrina was able to edit the pictures with ease and soon became immersed in her work.

Halfway through the editing, she remembered that her bank cards were still missing even though her bag had been found.

She immediately called all the banks she had accounts with to report the loss. After that, she continued to edit the photos.

The sudden sound of the doorbell startled Sabrina.

She put down the laptop and walked to the door. "Who is it?"

"It's me!" a childish voice replied from outside.

The electronic screen showed Jennie and Karen outside her door.

Today was Saturday, so Jennie didn't go to school.

Sabrina immediately opened the door.

Jennie strolled in confidently as if she was walking into her home. "Sabrina, I'm here to play with you," she announced loftily.

Instead of looking at Sabrina, Jennie was looking around eagerly. Evidently, Jennie was searching for the cat. Sabrina chuckled. "You are here to play with me? I think you are actually here to play with Bun."

In a few months, Bun had grown into a big cat. Its eyes were big and round, and its hair was soft and fluffy. It was a delight to hold it.

Jennie chuckled and amended, "I'm here to play with you and Bun."

Despite her words, she went straight to the cat the second she laid eyes on it.

Karen asked, "Have you had breakfast?"

"Yes, I have. I just ordered take-out."

After a minute of carefully observing the expression on Sabrina's face, Karen became confused. Sabrina appeared calm as usual, which meant that she and Tyrone were not quarreling.

So why did Tyrone ask her to lie to Sabrina that it was Jennie who wanted to come here when in fact, it was he who asked Karen to bring Jennie here to keep Sabrina company?

Sabrina was quite relieved to have Jennie and Karen here. With a lighter heart, she went back to work.

Sabrina spent all day in the safety of her house.

When it was time for supper, Karen made dinner for Sabrina.

Once dinner was ready, Karen called Sabrina to come eat. As Sabrina walked toward the table, she glanced at the sky outside. It was already dark outside and the lights were on.

It was already seven o'clock. And Tyrone hadn't come yet. Was he still busy?

After dinner, Jennie played for a few more hours. At about ten o'clock, she was so sleepy that she yawned.

Karen wanted to take Jennie back home, but Jennie didn't want to leave. She wanted to sleep with Sabrina. Sabrina eagerly agreed.

Even though Jennie couldn't protect Sabrina when Sabrina was in danger and would actually seek Sabrina's protection instead, Sabrina was still relieved to have someone around her.

Jennie went to bed first. While Sabrina was washing up, she called Tyrone.

The phone rang again and again until it was automatically hung up.

No one answered.

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Sabrina guessed he was probably still busy.

Sabrina put her phone away and wiped the droplets of water off her face. Then, she applied skin care products and went to sleep.

After staying at home for two days, Sabrina finally saw Bettie come back from a business trip.

"Bettie! You are finally back..." Sabrina beamed and threw herself into Bettie's arms. When she saw Bettie, she was relieved and on cloud nine.

Sabrina never felt this way when seeing Bettie's return. After what she went through, spending her days alone in the apartment was scary for Sabrina.

"What's wrong, Sabrina? Do you really miss me that much?" Bettie asked with a perplexed smile, pushing her suitcase into the corner.

Sabrina ended the hug and smiled sadly. Then, she briefly told Bettie what had happened to her.

Bettie was so stunned that her jaw hit the floor.

Of all the things she expected Sabrina to say, it wasn't something as horrifying as that. Bettie had only been gone for a couple of days. How could so much have happened?

Bettie hugged Sabrina again and comforted the latter as much as possible. After a while, she sighed. "Tyrone has done so much..."

After all, Tyrone once saved Aylin, and he also helped Bettie. So, it was only natural that her opinion of him changed.

Sabrina lowered her head and pursed her lips. "Bettie, I don't want to leave..."

When Sabrina had established the foundation, she told Bettie of her plan to leave here and settle down somewhere else.

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But after the recent events, her heart had softened toward Tyrone, and she was moved by everything he did for her.

Bettie sighed. When Tyrone used Jennie's presence to keep Sabrina here, she had expected that a day like this would happen sooner or later.

Moreover, Sabrina had loved Tyrone for so many years.

"Sabrina, whatever decision you make, as long as you are happy, I will always support you."

"Bettie, you are so kind." Sabrina hugged Bettie warmly. She felt so lucky to have a friend who always supported her.

Now that Sabrina had decided to stay, she decided to run the foundation by herself instead of appointing someone else to run it.

Finally, she found the courage to leave the house.

However, she still erred on the side of caution and hired bodyguards to follow her around.

When Sabrina arrived at the office building, she noticed that there were a lot more security guards than the last time she was here. It was probably as a result of her recent kidnapping.

When she got back home later that day, Bettie had already made dinner. Bettie smiled at Sabrina and took a seat at the table. "I saw some ingredients and soup in the fridge, so I cooked them."

Sabrina glanced at the soup. Tyrone had made it the last time he was here. The soup had many fillings and looked delicious.

Bettie tasted it and felt so hot... "It tastes good. Did you make it, Sabrina?"

"No. Tyrone made it."

At the mention of his name, Sabrina thought of him again.

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On Sunday, she called Tyrone again. The call was answered this time, but it was still Kylan, his secretary, who answered it. Kylan told her that Tyrone was on a business trip and was busy with work these days.

Although Sabrina understood it, she couldn't help feeling disappointed.

Even if he was swamped with his work, couldn't he take a few minutes off to call her back?

When he came back, she would settle accounts with him.

Sabrina smiled unconsciously as this idea flashed through her mind.

She had been a coward the past few days, but she dared to say harsh words to Tyrone because she subconsciously knew he would tolerate her.

"Wow, look at you," Bettie grumbled in a low voice, curling her lips.

The woman in love smiled happily.

Seeing Sabrina's love-struck expression made Bettie think of Lance. Bettie had no idea what tricks he played to become her blind date.

And she had no idea what Lance did to her father. For a while now, her father couldn't shut up about how good Lance was. His father even planned to make a match between her and Lance. There was no way she would agree to it.

After some rest, Sabrina went back to the filming set.

After the shooting was over for the day, Sabrina's assistant came forward with Sabrina's phone and said, "Miss Chavez, someone called you. He claimed to be a sergeant named Benson Robles..."

Benson was the sergeant who led the officers to the village to

Chapter 393 She Felt Sorry For Tyron # +120 Points at most rescue Sabrina. Sabrina took the phone and looked at the number. Then, she called him back. "Miss Chavez, I'm sergeant Benson Robles. Zeke has been arrested." Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.