

Chapter 113 Something Happened

Trailing after Tyrone, Sabrina exited the interrogation room, encountering Landen.

Tyrone gave Landen a nod and a pat on the shoulder. "We're heading off. The rest is in your hands."

"Understood."

Landen received a nod from Sabrina in return.

Although they weren't well acquainted, she was aware of Landen's reputation as the top lawyer in Blakely Group's legal department, well-known throughout Mathias.

His purpose here was likely to manage the aftermath of the leaked trade secrets. Her bail was perhaps a convenient side task.

"We should leave now," Tyrone voiced, looking back at Sabrina.

Nodding, Sabrina fell in step behind Tyrone. "Didn't you mention you'd be in New York for a couple of days? Why the early return?"

A pensive look in his eyes, Tyrone clasped her waist, annoyance seeping into his words. "You're asking why? Really? You were planning to stay overnight?"

Two days was a rough timeline. After wrapping things up, he caught an earlier flight.

As soon as he landed, he switched on his phone to find missed calls and messages from Kylan, presumably left so he would see them as soon as he landed.

Upon learning the situation, he wasted no time in instructing his driver to head to the police station and reaching out to Landen.

Sabrina said, "With Theo saying that in front of the employees, I didn't see any other option."

She fell silent, her thoughts shifting to what would have happened had she publicly revealed their marriage.

"Stubborn woman. You could've called Grandpa or Larry. They all could've gotten you out of there."

Indeed, anyone else in her position would've been bailed out long ago, instead of quietly staying put.

Only Sabrina would do that.

Despite being a part of the glittering celebrity circle, she yearned for an ordinary life.

Regardless of what she did, her status stirred up speculation.

In her early days at the company, rumors of nepotism had floated around. Determined to prove herself, she had worked relentlessly over the years.

There was a brief pause as Sabrina considered asking Tyrone what his reaction would be if she disclosed their relationship publicly.

However, she decided against it.

It was clear he was upset that she hadn't sought help

sooner, rather than not revealing their marital status.

Changing the subject, Sabrina asked, "Did you find the person responsible for the leak?"

"Yes, I did. There's no need for you to worry."

"That's a relief."

Sabrina sighed, a wave of exhaustion sweeping over her. Having stayed alert for so long, she finally let her guard down. As she settled into the car, her head fell onto Tyrone's shoulder, and she was soon fast asleep.

When she stirred from her sleep, they had arrived at their villa in Starriver Bay.

Gently, Tyrone carried her up to their room, murmuring in a hushed tone, "We're home now. You can rest in our bed."

"Hmm..." Sabrina responded with a sleepy mumble before drifting back to sleep.

Tyrone carefully placed her on the bed, undressed her gently, and tucked her in, cautious not to wake her.

Approaching the dressing table, Tyrone examined the assortment of bottles. Locating a bottle of makeup remover, he soaked a few cotton pads and began gently cleaning her face.

The cool sensation of the remover startled Sabrina, causing her to frown and brush his hand away.

Tyrone firmly held her hand, continuing his careful work.

When Sabrina turned her head away, Tyrone had no choice

but to hold her chin in place, all the while working to remove her makeup.

Never before had he served another in such a way.

His task completed, he took a moment to admire her sleeping form.

Her eyes closed, framed by a lush set of lashes.

Her skin was fair and delicate, devoid of any visible pores except for a few tiny hairs.

The ringing of a phone interrupted the peaceful scene.

Roused from his reverie, Tyrone retrieved his phone and picked up the call, ensuring not to disturb Sabrina's slumber. With unhurried steps, he left the master bedroom.

"Hello, Mr. Blakely. Mr. Blakely?"

Theo's voice rang out from the other end.

Upon hearing silence from Tyrone, Theo began to grow anxious.

It wasn't until his third attempt at gaining a response that Tyrone spoke up.

"Theo, why are you calling at this time?" Tyrone finally answered, carefully closing the bedroom door behind him.

"Mr. Blakely, you're back? I heard from Kylan about the situation in New York. It's unfortunate that things went awry, but you were there to manage the issue, preventing any real harm. You're truly the company's backbone," Theo praised hastily.

"Theo, speak freely if you have something on your

mind," Tyrone replied nonchalantly.

Not wasting another moment, Theo voiced his concern. "I'm anxious about the company's leaked confidential information. I fear I may have offended Ms. Chavez in my rush. I've always been committed to the company, so I hope you might help me explain the situation to her."

Theo called as soon as Tyrone returned home with Sabrina. It seemed he had been keeping a close watch.

If Theo was genuinely regretful, he would have called Sabrina. Instead, he reached out to Tyrone, perhaps trying to gauge Tyrone's perspective on the matter.

If Tyrone didn't take the matter seriously, everything would be okay.

However, if Tyrone cared about it, Theo would explain it to prevent any potential grudges in the future.

"Theo, you're overthinking. Your actions were in the company's best interest, and part of your responsibility. Sabrina will understand that you acted as any upright individual would," Tyrone reassured, his words wrapped in a cold laugh.

"But I did offend her. I should apologize to her."

"If you intend to apologize to Sabrina, why are you calling me?" ☹

Tyrone's question left Theo momentarily speechless.

It was clear that Tyrone wasn't going to let Theo off the hook that easily.

Though Tyrone wasn't overly protective of Sabrina, he was certain she couldn't be responsible for the leak.

She was part of the Blakely family, giving her no reason to act against the company.

Furthermore, she wasn't involved in the project and had no knowledge of its progress or any links to the partnering firm.

To accuse her of leaking information based solely on her taking a nap in his office was illogical.

Switching the subject, Tyrone asked, "How's Evelyn adjusting to her new role at the branch company?"

Caught off guard, Theo responded, "Thank you for your concern. She's adapting well."

Without adding anything further, Theo ended the call.

Tyrone stared thoughtfully at his phone screen.

Theo and Evelyn were relatives. Theo held the position of vice president, while Evelyn was a director.

Evelyn's unexpected transfer from headquarters, regardless of her success at the branch, made it challenging for her to attain real authority.

Theo's resentment because of Evelyn's transfer was likely the reason he targeted Sabrina.

With his phone in hand, Tyrone reentered the bedroom.

The long flight had taken its toll, and fatigue was setting in. After freshening up, he climbed into bed.

The room was cloaked in tranquility as the clock ticked past four in the morning.

A sliver of moonlight peeked through the curtain, illuminating the room just enough to see the two

figures resting peacefully.

The silence was broken by the shrill ringing of the phone, its sound amplified in the quiet night.

Rousing himself, Tyrone flicked on the bedside lamp and sat up, picking up the call. As he stepped out of the bedroom, he asked, "What is it?"

Given Kylan's nature, he wouldn't disrupt Tyrone's rest unless it was a matter of importance.

"Mr. Blakely, there's been an incident..."

