

## Chapter 182 I Don't Want To Remarry You

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Sabrina glanced coldly at Tyrone, her face betraying a sense of mockery, and said, "Grandpa's gone, and we're divorced. There's no need for you to play any games with me now."

A flash of pain crossed Tyrone's eyes. He hadn't anticipated that Sabrina would think this way.

The realization that she didn't trust him at all stung him deeply.


"I made a mistake, Sabrina. I shouldn't have divorced you. Like you said, grandpa's no longer with us, and I don't have to pretend to love you. Whether you believe it or not, I truly love you. I don't want to divorce you."

He had declared his love for her before. When she questioned when he had fallen in love with her, he was left without an answer.

But even if his words were true, why should she reconcile with him?

Should he be forgiven for all the pain she endured in the past?

With a chill in her voice, Sabrina retorted, "Regrets don't have a cure, Tyrone. Your reasons don't matter to me. What I know is that I don't want to remarry you."

She wondered why Tyrone could abandon Galilea and play this charade. Did he need her for something? Did his grandfather's will state that he couldn't divorce her if he wanted to be the chairman? 

Perhaps that was the only reason he was bothering her.

Tyrone's lips tightened, and he said nothing.

She had made it clear. She did not want to be with him again.

Her words cut him like a sharp blade, slicing into his heart.

"Sabrina, let's get in the car and leave," Bettie said, exiting the car and ushering Sabrina in. She shot Tyrone a glare before taking her place in the passenger seat.

When she first met Tyrone, she wanted to keep Sabrina away from him. It was Aylin who urged her to let Sabrina handle it on her own, promising they'd step in if needed.


Sabrina had to face this herself.

Though divorced, Sabrina had no desire to have a falling-out with Tyrone. Wanda was still around, and they had to meet again.

As Bettie settled in, Aylin started the car and drove from the airport, leaving Tyrone standing alone, a picture of loneliness in the open parking lot.

His eyes, tinged with loneliness, were fixed on the car.

Sabrina turned her face, unwilling to look at him.

Bettie began to rant, "Tyrone's insufferable. He's marrying Galilea, yet he still bothers you." 

Sabrina stayed silent.

"Forget him. Don't let him bring us down," Aylin said, glancing in the rearview mirror.

Bettie shifted the conversation, inquiring, "Sabrina, has Bradley declared his love for you?"

"No, don't speak such nonsense. We are merely friends," Sabrina replied, shaking her head. She was puzzled by her own statement.

"He hasn't admitted his love, yet you allowed him to kiss you?" Bettie questioned.

"When did he kiss me?" Sabrina exclaimed, bewildered.

"He kissed you at the airport gate, didn't he?"

Reflecting on the moment, Sabrina said, "He handed me a necklace and expressed his desire to help me put it on. It appeared as though he was kissing me."

Consequently, Tyrone concluded that Bradley had kissed her, and thus approached her to inquire if she and Bradley were romantically involved.

Bettie glanced over and caught sight of the necklace adorning Sabrina's neck. She smiled approvingly and remarked, "Bradley certainly has good taste. The necklace is stunning."

"I had no intention of accepting it, but he was persistent. I plan to return the favor with a gift of equal value."

"Oh, come on, Sabrina, why so formal? He gave it to you without expecting something from you in return."

"The necklace is a pricey item. Even though he's wealthy, I can't accept something so valuable without returning something."

Bettie gave Sabrina an exasperated roll of her eyes and sighed. "What a shame."

It was clear that Sabrina harbored no affection for Bradley.

In accordance with their initial plan, they were to have just returned from Shadowlake.

However, given their progress, the three of them made a spontaneous decision to head to Summerash.

Summerash was a small village within Violetness, where they could take pleasure in the picturesque landscapes and the breathtaking aurora.

During that season, Summerash was engulfed in a polar night.

The group wandered through Summerash, entranced by the coastal

views and majestic snow-capped mountains. They paused frequently to capture memories with photographs.

Bettie and Sabrina spent much of this time quietly assessing Sabrina's mood. ⓪

Seeing their concern, Sabrina smiled reassuringly and said, "Don't worry. I'm okay. It's only natural for a woman to feel upset when she encounters her ex-husband."

Bettie placed a comforting hand on Sabrina's shoulder, telling her, "Sabrina, all that matters is that you move forward."

They returned to their hotel in Violetness for the evening, and the following day, they ventured to Sagecoast.

Perhaps they had grown weary of the snow, for they didn't stay the night in Sagecoast, choosing instead to return to Violetness the same day.

As mealtime approached, they headed straight to a new restaurant they had discovered.

Upon finishing their meal, Sabrina was taken aback to find her wallet missing.

"Hey, where's my wallet? Did I leave it at the hotel?" she questioned, not even considering the possibility of theft.

Bettie promptly offered her wallet, saying, "Here, use mine."

Sabrina accepted, murmuring, "I'm sure I put it in my bag when we left. Did I lose it?"

"It couldn't have been lost. It might have been stolen," Bettie replied.

With a grave expression, Sabrina knew she wouldn't misplace it. Her bag had been locked, and the lock was still engaged when she checked.

Her wallet must have been left at the hotel or stolen.

There wasn't a lot of money inside. The bank card could be activated online or through a call.

Yet, there was a certificate in her wallet, required for entering and leaving the country.

Even though it could be replaced, the process would be quite a hassle.

"Let's return to the hotel after we eat."

"Okay."

After arriving back at the hotel, Sabrina searched the room but couldn't locate it.

Bettie and Aylin also came up empty-handed in their search for her wallet.

"Perhaps it was stolen. We should contact the police," Bettie advised.

The three of them went to the nearest police station, but the officer's words left them with little hope of recovery.

Sabrina's uncertainty about when the wallet was lost, coupled with their visit to the crowded Sagecoast, made the chances of finding it slim.

Outside the police station, Sabrina sighed. "What terrible luck! You two can go whale-watching tomorrow. I'll head back to Oslo to figure things out with the embassy."

"How about we accompany you?"

"No, I can manage on my own," Sabrina replied, mindful of the additional expenses.

Staying an extra day would cost a significant amount.

Even though Bettie and Aylin were wealthy, Sabrina didn't want to burden them.

Regrettably, she would miss out on seeing the whales at sea.

Such a shame.

Once back at the hotel, Sabrina began checking for a flight from Violetness to Oslo the next day.

Tickets were still available but highly expensive due to the timing. Nevertheless, Sabrina had no choice but to purchase one.

She was on the verge of confirming a suitable ticket when a knock came at the door.

"Who's there?"

"It's me," a male voice responded.

Upon hearing it, Sabrina recognized it as Damon's.

Opening the door, she inquired, "How did you know where I'm staying? What brings you here?"

Damon stood in the doorway, shaking a wallet. As he caught sight of Sabrina, he asked, "Is this yours?"

Sabrina's eyes widened in shock. "Why do you have my wallet?"

