

Chapter 247 I Want To See You Every Day

A hush settled in the room for a moment.

"Uncle Tyrone! I'm here!"

A young, chirpy voice punctured the stillness with its delightful sound.

With a sudden bang, Jennie burst through the door.

Realizing there was someone else in the room, she halted and cast an inquisitive gaze at Galilea.

Galilea, taken by surprise, turned towards Jennie.

Her prominent cheekbones and hollowed eyes bestowed upon her an intimidating demeanor. Those intense eyes alarmed Jennie, prompting her to throw into Tyrone's embrace, murmuring, "I'm scared."

Protectively, Tyrone hugged Jennie, discreetly sliding the photo off the table. He addressed Galilea, remarking, "It's time for you to leave. Damon's waiting downstairs."

Casting a fleeting glance at Jennie, Galilea departed, only to nearly collide with Sabrina.

Startled, her eyes narrowed, taking in Sabrina's radiant face. The meticulous makeup, harmonizing perfectly with her flawless complexion, masked any facial blemishes. Sabrina's face was the epitome of elegance and refinement.

Sabrina donned a stylish ensemble featuring a camel-colored velvet coat, a dainty scarf, a checkered midi skirt, and chic black ankle boots. Her lustrous hair flowed gracefully over her shoulders, creating a stunning and fashionable appearance.

For a split second, Galilea scrutinized Sabrina, concluding she bore no resemblance to Osiris. Clearly, she took after her enchanting mother!

Upon laying eyes on the woman in front of her, Sabrina experienced a brief moment of astonishment before realizing that it was none other than Galilea.

The very woman held responsible for Cesar's death!

A flicker of anger crossed Sabrina's eyes, replaced quickly by shock.

How did Galilea end up like this?

Didn't Tyrone protect her?

Sensing Sabrina's scrutiny, a flood of memories overwhelmed Galilea, recalling her reflection's embarrassing state.

She bowed her head, a fleeting shadow of bitterness in her eyes, and walked forward, deliberately nudging Sabrina. Without a backward glance, she strode off.

Galilea thought Sabrina was probably relishing this sight of her.

She cursed in her mind and decided to leave for now.

There would come a day when she'd reign supreme again, making Sabrina kneel before her.

Taking a firm stance, Sabrina tightened her grip, eyeing Galilea's retreating form. She held back a barrage of questions and entered the room.

From her secure nook in Tyrone's embrace, Jennie peeked out, asking, "Uncle, who's that lady? She is so scary."

Though the young girl was aware of Galilea, she hadn't encountered her before.

"Why does Galilea look so frail?" Sabrina said abruptly before Tyrone could respond.

Not just her frailty, but her skin condition and vitality also seemed to have taken a toll.

Jennie's eyes widened in realization. "Is that Galilea? Is she the one Grandma likes?"

She thought something seemed off about her grandma's judgment.

Gently stroking Jennie's head, Tyrone proposed, "Jennie, I need to get my treatment now. Could you call the nurse for me?" ⓘ

"Sure thing!" Jennie nodded, stood up, and trotted away.

Once she was gone, Tyrone's gaze met Sabrina's. Rising, he began to close the gap between them. "Galilea's been at the Third Hospital lately."

"The Third Hospital?" Initially, Sabrina assumed it was health-related. But a nagging doubt surfaced. She cast a questioning look at Tyrone, speculating, "Was it your doing?"

"She's the reason Grandpa's gone. How could I simply let her be?" Tyrone asserted.

Disbelief painted Sabrina's features.

Wasn't Galilea his favorite?

Despite his grandfather's lingering resentment, hadn't he always wanted to protect Galilea?

How could he ever bear to place Galilea in such a situation?

"You don't believe me?" Moving closer, Tyrone fixed his gaze on her. "Sabrina, I've confessed my feelings for you before. Those rumors about marrying Galilea are false. I want us to be together. Isn't it clear now?"

Sabrina's gaze drifted to her feet, her lips tightening.

In the past, Tyrone's words felt hollow to her, making it hard to believe a word he said.

He often professed his feelings for her, but she found them hard to digest.

Now, out of the blue, he seemed sincere about his affections for her.

It left Sabrina bewildered.

If he genuinely cherished her, why did he leave her on their wedding anniversary?

Despite his friend's insults, he chose to meet Galilea even after Sabrina's harsh words.

What about those tormenting memories that robbed her of sleep?

And their lost child?

Perhaps he did have a soft spot for her but that was it.

True love meant that one's eyes naturally sought the other, that thoughts of them brought joy, and their pain was unbearable. She'd never sensed such sentiments from him, especially since he had often hurt her due to Galilea.

Or he was just used to the marriage of three years, so he didn't want to separate from her.

"Sabrina, can you find it in your heart to give us another chance?"

Noticing her silence, Tyrone hesitantly reached for her hand.

After regaining consciousness, Sabrina instinctively retreated a step.

Tyrone halted, his outstretched hand suspended mid-air. Masking his discomfort, he clenched his hand and let it fall to his side.

A faint smile played on his lips. "I apologize, I got ahead of myself."

After considering, Sabrina said, "It's not that I don't believe you. I'm struggling to understand your feelings. Not long ago, you held Galilea in high regard. She just asked if you ever loved her..."

"I wasn't sure before, but now I can answer you. The answer is never," Tyrone answered firmly.

Sabrina's eyes widened in disbelief.

To her, his genuine kindness towards Galilea seemed rooted in deep affection, perhaps mingled with guilt. Could he really never have loved her?

Tyrone looked at Sabrina and made a move to retrieve his cigarette box from his pocket. Yet, he stopped himself before taking it out. "At first, her persistence intrigued me, but as we spent more time together, I came to understand that we weren't compatible. If that particular incident hadn't happened, we would have broken up."

After knowing that Galilea had been raped, he felt very guilty. But he loved Sabrina.

Even after Galilea was abducted, he managed to call the police calmly and logically, which hinted that something wasn't right.

If Sabrina were kidnapped, Tyrone would never call the police without thinking about the consequences.

However, back then, he didn't grasp the situation and confused guilt with love.

"Tyrone, have you ever thought that you don't like me but get used to living with me..." Sabrina said.


"I grappled with that thought..." Tyrone's voice turned gentle as he looked down, revealing his feelings. "In the end, I came to understand that my emotions had shifted towards you. Your presence brought happiness to my days, and your tears weighed heavily on my heart. Even watching you with Bradley, I felt a sense of envy. If I had merely grown accustomed to you, I would have kept you confined in the villa, like a sparrow in a golden cage."

Tyrone, born into a wealthy family, had been sought after by his peers since he was a child. With his handsome looks and exceptional talents,

he seemed to have everything he desired. In the past, he was unfamiliar with feelings of envy and jealousy.

Later on, he began to notice that Sabrina had developed feelings for someone else. When he saw her with Bradley, he felt a strange sense of unease and sadness. It took him some time to realize that what he was feeling was actually jealousy.



 Limited-time offer: 60 minutes of free reading>>

Claim Now