

## Chapter 276 Hostility

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Kylan wanted to say something but stopped himself after a second thought.

He recalled that Blayze had been the president of a local association in Philade when Sabrina was studying abroad, and he had been very helpful to her. He was one of the men who had been close to Sabrina, and there was even a possibility that he was the father of her child.

It occurred to him that Blayze's hostility towards Tyrone might stem from knowing that Tyrone was Sabrina's ex-husband.

One reason for Tyrone's return to Blakely Group was the poaching of key personnel from the company's new energy project by the Fowler family. This caused a significant setback in the project's progress and ultimately led to it being put on hold.

The delay resulted in substantial losses with each passing day, amplifying the urgency.

Given Tyrone's prior support for this project, the senior executives and Tyrone were unwilling to abandon it, fueling their determination to see it through.

Blayze was not to be underestimated.

Just as Kylan was about to broach the topic of Blayze's connection with Sabrina, the elevator doors slid open, and Tyrone strode out.

Kylan had no option but to trail along.

The business luncheon primarily centered on the acquisition of a tech company.

After returning to Blakely Group, Tyrone immediately presented this

proposal, and the board of directors approved it.

Tyrone had recently recovered from a severe stomach illness, making it unwise for him to consume alcohol. At the dinner gathering, Kylan was vigilant in reminding Tyrone to abstain from drinking and inadvertently drank Tyrone's share of drinks.

As anticipated, Kylan ended up quite drunk.

After the meal, Tyrone instructed the driver to escort Kylan home.

When Kylan awoke, he forgot all about the Blayze matter.

That night, Tyrone received word from his secretary that Blayze and Millard from the tech company were having dinner at a restaurant and engaging in a fruitful discussion.

Blayze was going to steal their client again.

Arching an eyebrow, Tyrone calmly instructed the secretary, "Arrange a meeting with Millard for me tomorrow."

"Yes, Mr. Blakely."

At noon on January 6th, Sabrina received a call from the director.

Regretfully, the chief conveyed, "The victim expressed her reluctance to revisit those harrowing memories and declined to meet with you."

"Sir, could you please try to persuade her again? Her testimony holds immense importance. I understand it's painful, but I have no other option. My father was my only family. I must seek justice for him, and the perpetrator must be held accountable. Please, I implore you to try once more."

The director sighed. "Well, I'll do what I can to persuade her, but I can't promise anything."

After hanging up the phone, Sabrina was worried.

Her greatest fear had materialized.

If the victim refused to testify, her only hope rested on Murray

completing the mission. She prayed that Murray would locate Hobson and bring him back to the country for arrest.

However, there had been no updates from Murray lately. Sabrina didn't dare hold on to too much hope.

After careful thought, she messaged Murray to inquire about his progress and whether he had apprehended Hobson.

In the early morning of the next day, Sabrina received a call from the director.

She answered the phone, her heart pounding with apprehension. However, the news from the director was astounding! Sabrina was overjoyed.

The victim had agreed to meet her at a restaurant at 7 p.m.

The director mentioned that this was her sole opportunity to persuade the victim to testify. If Sabrina couldn't convince her, the victim might retract her agreement.

"Sir, I understand. I will be there punctually. Thank you for your assistance throughout this ordeal."

"You're welcome. It is my duty."

After ending the call, Sabrina finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The fact that the victim had agreed to meet her was a promising start.

She checked her messages, but there was still no reply from Murray.

Sabrina believed the \$50,000 down payment would likely be a waste of money.

At 6 p.m., before heading to the restaurant to meet the victim, Sabrina sent Jennie to Wanda's place.

When she arrived at the restaurant's parking lot, she unfastened her seatbelt and turned off the ignition. When she got out of the car,

Sabrina happened to see a familiar figure entering the establishment. Upon closer inspection, it appeared to be Galilea.

She entered the restaurant with her bag and went straight to the reserved private room on the second floor.

When Sabrina walked around the corner, her gaze lifted while ascending the stairs. Suddenly, she saw a person standing at the stairwell's entrance on the second floor. It was indeed who she thought—Galilea!

Wearing a graceful smile, Galilea leaned against the handrail and locked eyes with Sabrina. It was almost as if she had been intentionally waiting for her. "So, I was right after all. It was your car that I saw."

Sabrina paused momentarily, then resumed her ascent up the stairs. "What's the matter? Were you standing there expecting me to engage in conversation?"

"Of course not," Galilea replied with a sly grin. A hint of malice flickered in her eyes. "I just want to give you a special gift."

Without warning, she suddenly shoved Sabrina with all her might. 🕒

"Argh!"

Sabrina let out a shriek of surprise as she tumbled down the stairs, her body hitting each step with sickening thuds. 🕒

She felt a wave of dizziness engulf her.

As she slowly regained consciousness, Sabrina was sprawled on the floor, her head throbbing with pain. The world spun around her, and she struggled to focus her thoughts.

When she opened her eyes, she glanced up the stairs in a daze, but Galilea had gone.

Sabrina groaned as she tried to sit up, feeling a sharp ache in every part of her body.

Her forehead seemed to throb with the most intense pain. Without thinking, she reached up to touch the wound and winced at the sharp pain that shot through her. Glancing down at her fingers, she saw they were stained crimson with blood.

"Miss, are you alright?" A waiter appeared at her side, concern etched on his face. "Please sit down over here. I'll fetch the first-aid kit. Do you need me to call an ambulance?"

As Sabrina tried to stand, a sharp pain shot through her right ankle, causing her to gasp in agony. She glanced at her watch and realized with a sinking feeling that it was almost 7 p.m.

"No, thanks. Do you have any Band-Aids?"

Sabrina didn't want to risk missing her appointment with the victim and was afraid she would leave if she were late. 🕒

"Yes, I'll get some for you right away." He hurried off to fetch the first-aid kit.

Sabrina took a tissue from her bag and gently dabbed the blood on her face. She asked the waiter to put two Band-Aids on the wound on her forehead. "Please save the surveillance video for me. I'll make a copy as soon as I finish my affairs."

The waiter reluctantly left her to go and prepare the video surveillance. Sabrina endured the pain through gritted teeth while holding onto the railing for support as she limped to the second floor.

With no idea where Galilea had disappeared, Sabrina would deal with her later. She planned to contact the police after meeting with the victim.

When she arrived at the door of the reserved room, Sabrina was sweating from the pain, and her face was pale.

She took a deep breath, adjusted her expression, and entered the room.

As soon as she walked in, she felt her blood boil as her eyes fell on the woman seated on the sofa. "What are you doing here, Galilea? Get out!"

Leaning against the back of the sofa lazily, with a goblet in her hand, Galilea said with a smug smile, "Why am I here? Don't you know who you have an appointment with? Are you sure you want me to leave?" Ⓢ

Sabrina met Galilea's cynical smile, her mind buzzing momentarily with confusion.

Staring at Galilea in disbelief, she asked in astonishment, "You're the victim of the kidnapping?" Ⓢ

It was hard for her to wrap her head around the situation, and Sabrina struggled to accept that Galilea was the kidnapping victim.

But in retrospect, it was indeed Galilea.

She had already known from Rolf and Larry that Galilea had been kidnapped and raped. The director also mentioned that the kidnappers had cruelly tortured a woman who was the victim. All the pieces fit into place.

Galilea took a sip of wine before answering Sabrina's question. "Yes. Do you know why this case is confidential? It's because of Tyrone. After the incident, he used the connections of the Blakely family to suppress the news and delete all related websites."

