

## Chapter 310 Regret

In fact, Galilea's initial scheme had been to fabricate an assault perpetrated by Connor during their interview.

Given she was the victim, the majority of individuals readily would have lent credence to her account. That way, Connor would find himself branded as a rapist, rendering his words utterly non-credible and perhaps even suggestive of a nefarious plot on his part.

Tyrone's anger found an outlet in a forceful punch to the wall, his visage contorted with fury. Through clenched teeth, he inquired, "What then prompted her eventual change of heart?"

In bygone times, he had carried a heavy burden of guilt on Galilea's behalf due to the kidnapping, shying away from entertaining any suspicions about her.

Even when peculiar events unfolded subsequently, he construed them as mere innocuous machinations on Galilea's part.

Only now, beneath her veneer, did Tyrone discern the malevolence that lay within Galilea!

It dawned on him that her intentions were far from harmless.

Her cruelty knew no bounds!

"Perhaps someone influenced her decision," Larry suggested.

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Connor, a moderately well-known journalist, had boasted a plethora of connections within the industry, alongside a handful of acquaintances within the police department. Mere framing would prove insufficient to harm him. In fact, it might well result in her own downfall.

This had marked Galilea's inaugural foray into such treacherous territory. She had consoled herself with the assurance that no obstacle could impede her upward ascent!

Her plan had borne fruit.

The kidnapper had absconded to foreign lands.

Connor had met his demise in a vehicular accident, with no one linking it to the abduction case.

It had been a flawless execution.

Had Sabrina not stumbled upon that photograph, the truth behind these two events might have forever remained concealed.

Larry, having gained knowledge of the kidnapping only after Galilea orchestrated the entire affair, was privy to the clandestine operation.

It proved to be an astute maneuver on Galilea's part, capitalizing on her tragic ordeal to dispel Tyrone's suspicions. Subsequently, Larry had facilitated the kidnappers' exit from the country, going so far as to cover Zeke and the others' expenses during their overseas stay.



However, it was also the money that led Larry to uncover discrepancies in the numbers. In his investigation, he had stumbled upon an unexpected revelation, the involvement of another individual, Decker, who had caused a fatal car accident. Thus, Larry had sought out Galilea for answers.

In a moment of revelation, Galilea divulged the entirety of her actions.

It wasn't until that moment that Larry grasped the extent to which Galilea had gone, resorting to taking a life to obliterate the traces of her intricate scheme.

In that very instant, Larry grappled with a swirling mixture of emotions. His trepidation heightened, wondering what manner of person Galilea truly was. He had initially regarded her as merely possessing a modicum of ambition but her true nature, cruel and merciless, had taken him aback!

During that tumultuous period, Larry was plagued by fears of the truth coming to light, potentially implicating him with the authorities. He dreaded the prospect of imprisonment but his greatest fear was witnessing the disappointment in Cesar's eyes. Cesar had harbored hopes of their bond growing as strong as that of brothers.

Hence, he made the difficult decision to bury the truth and keep it concealed.

It wasn't until he had attended Connor's funeral alongside Cesar that Larry felt compelled to confront his own conscience.

Amidst the swirl of complex emotions, he had gently advised Cesar to adopt Sabrina.

Following this pivotal moment, the connection between Larry and Galilea didn't grow closer. Instead, it steadily drifted further apart.



Larry had found himself unable to reconcile with the frigid demeanor and ruthless nature of Galilea. To put it bluntly, Galilea cast a dark shadow over him.

And then, fate had intervened, bringing Lena into his life.

Lena possessed an innate gentleness and kindness, a stark contrast to Galilea. Larry had found himself captivated by Lena the moment their eyes met.

Tyrone, attuned to the undertones in Larry's words, ventured, "So, you have something to do with the fact that Galilea went abroad later?"

Larry affirmed with a solemn nod. "Do you recall Lena's miscarriage before the birth of my son?"

Tyrone recoiled in shock. "Are you suggesting that Galilea had a hand in that?"

Larry somberly confirmed, "Yes."

At that juncture, Galilea had yet to complete her education. Due to the traumatic kidnapping ordeal, Tyrone had spent considerable time consoling her, which naturally limited the interactions between Galilea and Larry.

Moreover, Larry had intentionally created distance between them and kept the truth shrouded. By the time Galilea became aware of Larry's burgeoning affection for Lena, Larry and Lena's wedding loomed on the horizon.

Galilea had invested so much in her relationship with Larry. The idea of relinquishing him to another was unfathomable to her.

Numerous private conversations had ensued between them, yet Larry remained impervious to her pleas for attention. As desperation took hold, Galilea had resorted to threats.



Should Larry refuse to marry her, she vowed to summon the police and reveal him as the mastermind, a move that would inevitably ensnare them both in the clutches of the law.

The incriminating bank records were her bargaining chips.

Both of them now found themselves in precarious waters. Armed with Larry's secret, Galilea shed her former humility.

Larry had grappled with the gnawing fear of her potential involvement with law enforcement, leaving him with a difficult decision.

He had two options. The first was to find a way to confront Galilea head-on or to gamble on the belief that she wouldn't dare to involve the authorities.

The alternative was to sever ties with Lena and wed Galilea.

However, during that critical juncture, he had found himself mired in indecision, opting for what would ultimately prove to be the most ill-advised course of action.

As he failed to initiate divorce proceedings with Lena, Galilea's patience wore thin, leading her down a perilous path aimed squarely at Lena.

Her intention had been clear and that was to compel Larry into a no-win choice between her and Lena, ensuring that as long as she remained in the picture, the couple could never find solace in a tranquil life.

In an unforeseen twist of fate, Lena had become pregnant, and while her injuries were not grave, tragically, her unborn child did not survive.

The loss of their child dealt a devastating emotional blow



to Lena, rendering her haggard and deeply despondent. Tyrone, too, paid a visit to Lena during that difficult period.

Never could Tyrone have anticipated that Galilea was the cause behind Lena's miscarriage!

As Larry gazed upon Lena's tears, he finally grasped the imperative necessity of severing all ties with Galilea in a decisive manner.

Deep down, Larry had known that Galilea would refrain from involving the police.

Should she take that drastic step, both of their lives would be irreparably shattered. Even with the truth and Larry's background, Galilea might not possess the means to inflict significant harm upon him but the collateral damage would extend to her own family, thrusting them into conflict with the formidable Blakely Group. Her prospects for turning the tide would be exceedingly bleak.

Given the choice between imprisonment for both herself and Larry, and a cessation of their interaction, Galilea would undoubtedly opt for the latter.

Having unraveled the situation, Larry had then adroitly manipulated the Clifford family project, coercing Galilea into an exit strategy.

As anticipated, Galilea had lacked the temerity to involve the police. With anger and resentment, she had embarked on a journey abroad.

Larry, at long last, breathed a sigh of profound relief.

Serendipitously, it was precisely at this juncture that the youthful Tyrone assumed the presidency of the Blakely Group.

Galilea harbored profound regret, acknowledging that she shouldn't have incessantly pursued Larry. Instead, she should have clung to Tyrone.

Yet, time had rendered her remorse futile. Larry remained steadfast in his disbelief that Galilea would ever release her grip on him and he had no intention of permitting her to remain in the country.

Thus, her sole recourse had been to embark on an overseas sojourn and bide her time.

In the moments preceding her departure, tears had streamed down her face as she confessed to Tyrone, proclaiming her profound love for him while simultaneously declaring herself undeserving of his affections.

Her words had left an indelible impact on Tyrone at that time, intensifying the weight of his guilt. He closely monitored news of her and faithfully visited her each year...

Now armed with the truth, Tyrone was overcome with sickness.

He fervently wished he could turn back time and deliver a resounding slap to his past self for tolerating Galilea's transgressions while neglecting Sabrina a few years ago!

Why hadn't he seen through Galilea's true nature more clearly?

He had even inflicted harm on his own wife and child for the sake of a murderer!

Tyrone's emotions swirled in a turbulent maelstrom of anger and guilt. His chest heaved as an unquenchable fury enveloped him, shrouding him in an oppressive gloom.

He reflected on his actions when Sabrina had lost her father.

During her time of dire need, he had chosen to provide solace and companionship to Galilea in the hospital!



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+120 Points at most

He had been at the side of the very person responsible for robbing Sabrina of her father!

At that juncture, Sabrina was a mere 16-year-old girl, left with no family. He could only imagine the depth of her sorrow and helplessness.

Sabrina and he had shared the same household. Opportunities to express care and affection for her had abounded, yet he had turned a blind eye to her pain and caution.

His words had grown heavy and perfunctory, devoid of the warmth she desperately needed and he had neglected her time and time again.

Even more regrettable, he struggled to recall her face during that trying period, his memories of her scant and distant.