

Chapter 391 Give Him A Chance

"It's alright. I'll come in with you and close my eyes. You can pretend I'm not there and change your clothes," Tyrone urged softly.

Tyrone could tell that Sabrina still felt insecure. She wanted him to stay with her but didn't want to admit it.

Silently, Sabrina made way for him. After he entered, she closed the door and turned to look at him. "Turn around and close your eyes."

Tyrone did as she asked immediately.

In the past, he might have teased her, but at the moment, the only thing he cared about was getting her to do the examination.

After changing into the hospital gown, the nurse took Sabrina to do all the examinations.

While they were waiting for the examination result in the ward, Tyrone asked, "Are you hungry? What do you want to eat? I'll buy it for you."

Lowering her head, Sabrina played with Tyrone's fingers and said, "Can't you ask the driver to buy it? Just porridge and eggs will do."

"Okay, I'll tell him to get it." Tyrone couldn't help but feel sad as he stared at Sabrina.

She had never been more dependent on him than she was now.

While Tyrone had dreamed of this very thing several times, he had never expected that it would happen in such a way. In his

fantasies, Sabrina relied on him because she loved him, not because she was the victim of a horrific event and was forced to stick close to him to feel safe again.

Tyrone called the driver and gave the instructions on what food to buy.

When he was done, he put the phone back in his pocket and stood up.

He had only walked a few steps when he heard a sound behind him. Surprised, Tyrone stopped.

Sabrina, who had been trailing behind Tyrone, bumped into his back when he stopped so suddenly. She rubbed her forehead and stared at him in confusion.

"I'm going to the bathroom. Are you following me?" Tyrone asked calmly, a touch of disbelief in his voice.

Sabrina flushed and looked down. "Okay. You go ahead."

Then, Sabrina turned around and went back.

Two hours later, the examination result was out. It showed that apart from the obvious bruises on her wrists, ankles and neck, Sabrina also had several bruises all over her body.

In addition, her left eardrum was perforated, which caused her hearing loss.

The nurse brought ointment for her bruises and explained to Tyrone and Sabrina how to adopt it.

As soon as the nurse left, Tyrone picked up the ointment on the table. He looked at it and said to Sabrina, "I'll run some warm water for you. Can you apply the ointment by yourself?"

Sabrina lowered her head and remained silent for several seconds. Finally, she murmured in a soft voice, "I can't apply it on my back by myself."

"I'll help you."

When Tyrone realized that she was not shy at the prospect of being naked in his presence, he said, "Go and lie down on the bed."

"Okay."

Tyrone went to the bathroom and fetched a basin of warm water for her. Then, he grabbed a towel and carried everything back to the ward.

Sabrina sat on the edge of the bed and watched Tyrone doing all these.

She closed her eyes as the frightening experience from last night flashed across her mind.

It had only been one night.

To others, those hours were merely long enough to take a nap.

But to her, it was a devastating blow that turned her world upside down.

With her eyes closed, the moment Tyrone showed up and rescued her felt like a dream and she couldn't shake the notion that when she woke up from this dream, she would be back in that horrible sheepfold, tied up like an animal and being beaten mercilessly. Phantom pain danced across her skin and her heart seized.

Sabrina's eyes snapped open, and her body trembled with fear. Immediately, she sought Tyrone out and only breathed easily when she saw him. He was here. The rescue was not a figment of her imagination.

But her fear hadn't completely dissipated. She was lucky that Tyrone found her in time. But when she was alone again, would someone kidnap her?

Sabrina decided that she couldn't let Tyrone out of her sight. It was only when he was near that she could feel safe.

Silence reigned in the ward for a while longer as Tyrone got everything he needed to help Sabrina. When he was ready, Sabrina took off her hospital gown and lay on the bed.

Her elegant back was now littered with bruises and welts, many of which were red and swollen.

Tyrone felt sorry for her and gently wiped the wounds on her shoulder with the towel. "Does it hurt?" he couldn't help but ask.

"It's not bad."

In the blink of an eye, Sabrina felt the hot breath on her shoulder and shrank away instinctively. She wanted to look up, but Tyrone's weight bore down heavily on her.

He bowed his head and placed a tender, reverent kiss on the wound on her shoulder without any ulterior motives.

"Stop it. It's itchy..."

But Tyrone didn't cease his actions. His lips grazed her neck, lightly making contact with every scar that had etched itself upon her skin.

"Okay... Well, stop kissing me..." Sabrina murmured, trying to get him to stop.

But Tyrone kept going until he had kissed every wound on her back. Then, he spread the ointment all over her body and meticulously massaged it so that it could be absorbed by her skin quickly.

Sabrina applied the ointment to the wounds on other parts of her body by herself.

While she was still applying the ointment, Tyrone went out to answer a phone call and didn't return for a long time.

Sabrina glanced at the door repeatedly, feeling uneasy when he still didn't show up. When she couldn't wait anymore, she got up and went to look for him. Sabrina found Tyrone standing at the

fire passage, his mobile phone glued to his ear. She had no idea what the person on the phone was telling him. But he frowned even though he looked calm.

When he caught a glimpse of Sabrina, Tyrone was relaxed in an instant. He said a few words and hung up the phone. Then, he walked toward Sabrina. "I'm sorry. The call went longer than I expected."

"It's fine... I just came out to check..." Sabrina turned around and went to the ward.

When she returned to the ward, Sabrina came to an abrupt halt. She lowered her eyes, feeling the heat of Tyrone's proximity for a second. Then, she looked up at Tyrone and said, "Tyrone, we..."

She wanted to say they could get back together... She wanted to give their relationship another chance.

But Tyrone interrupted her before she could get the words out. "Have you finished applying the ointment?"

"Not yet," Sabrina murmured, surprised at the sudden question.

"Alright. Finish applying it. I'll ask someone to bring lunch here. After lunch, we'll go back."

"Okay." Sabrina sat back on the bed and took off her clothes to apply the ointment.

Before Tyrone interjected, she was about to express her feelings, but now, she had no idea how to go about it.

But that was okay. Since she had decided not to leave him, there would be many chances in the future for her to express herself. She was not in a hurry.

After a while, Tyrone's phone buzzed once more. He glanced down and saw that it was Horace calling him.

A deep shadow fell over Tyrone's face as he picked up the ringing phone. This time, he chose to answer the call in Sabrina's presence. "Hello, Mr. Fowler."

After Horace explained his reason for calling, Tyrone glanced at Sabrina and said, "Mr. Fowler, I express gratitude for your offer on her behalf, but there's no need... Why? You will soon find out... If there is nothing else, I have to hang up."

Then, Tyrone promptly hung up the phone and put it on the table.

Sabrina asked, "What did Mr. Fowler say?"

Tyrone didn't hide it from her. "Horace wanted Rita and Sierra to apologize to you, but he couldn't get through to you, so he called me."

Sabrina nodded her head.

It was probably a good idea that Tyrone refused the visit on her behalf.

After Rita drugged her, Sabrina didn't want to see Rita's face at all.

The feelings were the same when it came to Sierra.

However, Sabrina couldn't figure out which of them was behind this latest kidnapping.

In the hotel in Mathias.

Horace was left speechless when he heard the beeping sound.

"What did Tyrone say? Can he get in touch with Sabrina?" Rita asked, observing Horace's expression.

Sierra felt her cheeks flush with nervousness as she caught Horace's gaze. She lowered her head quickly and clenched her fists tightly, trying to calm the pounding of her heart.

Horace frowned slightly. "He told us not to go to her house."

Last time at the Fowler family's house, when Horace said that he would ask Rita and Sierra to apologize to Sabrina in person, Tyrone didn't refuse the idea. Why did he suddenly refuse it now?

Tyrone mentioned that he would know the reason soon.

Horace stared at Rita coldly. "Did you go and see Sabrina after I told you not to?"

Rita already had a reasonable excuse planned, so she nodded. "Yes, I did... I was only doing what you told me. Since you said that I should try to have a good relationship with her, I invited her to dinner."

Horace stared at Rita.

Rita's calm expression didn't waver. "What happened? Did he ask Sabrina about it? Or did he make the decision for her?"

"I didn't hear him ask Sabrina."

Horace glanced at Sierra, thinking the latter wouldn't dare to do anything at this juncture.

Sierra's heart was pounding.

It seemed that she had succeeded!

Sabrina was sold away by human traffickers. Tyrone was probably busy looking for Sabrina all over the world, so he didn't want her and Rita to apologize to Sabrina.

At the end of the day, Sierra didn't have to apologize to Sabrina anymore.