"No, thanks!" Sabrina rebuffed Tyrone, her refusal sharp as she yelled at the door.

Undeterred, Tyrone persisted, "I made your favorite food and porridge."

"You can have it yourself. Don't bother me," Sabrina rejected again.

"Sabrina, can you open the door? You don't want to keep listening to me knocking, do you?" Tyrone said in a soft voice.

Growing increasingly frustrated, Sabrina stormed over and flung the door open. Glaring at Tyrone, she snapped, "What the hell do you want? I've already told you not to badger me anymore. Can't you understand that?"

Holding a food box in one hand and a phone in the other, Tyrone looked at Sabrina innocently and said, "I'm sorry, Sabrina. I truly have no other option. Please listen to Damon's explanation. Once you've heard it, I'll leave immediately and won't disturb you anymore!"

Sabrina was momentarily stunned. To prevent herself from being exposed, she had sent Damon away. She didn't expect that Tyrone had already contacted Damon.

During her time staying in Philade, Damon had shadowed her closely all the time. Damon knew better than anyone that Sabrina had no boyfriend at all.

Additionally, Sabrina was aware that Damon had been covertly protecting her, indicating she had already believed Tyrone's explanation.

Yet, if Damon had exposed her lie to Tyrone, Tyrone wouldn't have reacted like this. So Damon didn't say anything about her not having a boyfriend to Tyrone. But she had no idea why he was covering for her.

Feeling a slight relief, Sabrina looked up at Tyrone and cautiously asked, "Will you keep your word?"

"Of course."

Sabrina took the phone from his hand and whispered, "Hello, Damon?"

"It's me." Damon's voice came from the phone. She put it on speaker. "Sabrina, you've got it all wrong about Tyrone. What he told you is true. While you were in Philade, I've been following you to keep you safe. I know everywhere you've been and everything you've done. If you don't believe me, you can test me, ask me anything, and see if I can answer."

Sabrina lowered her head, her eyes widening at Damon's words. She was surprised. She didn't know what Damon was up to.

Whatever stance Damon was taking, however, it benefitted her.

Pretending to ponder for a moment, Sabrina asked, "Alright, then where did I go on the first day of July?"

"I recall you finishing a shoot on the thirtieth of June. The next day, on the first of July, you stayed home all day to deal with the photographs and didn't go out," Damon replied.

Surprised by the accuracy of his response, Sabrina selected another day for scrutiny.

Damon still answered it correctly.

Sabrina knew what his answer would be. But she still feigned surprise.

Seeing that Sabrina believed Damon, Tyrone took the phone from her and told Damon, "I have to hang up now. Let's talk about it some other time when I'm free."

Ending the call and pocketing the phone, Tyrone looked at Sabrina expectantly. "Sabrina, you believe me now, right?"

Sabrina regarded Tyrone calmly and responded, "Well, I believe you."

With a smile pulling at the corners of his mouth, Tyrone

breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. He moved closer to Sabrina and suggested, "Let's have dinner together."

However, Sabrina lifted her chin and interrupted him abruptly, saying, "Wait a minute."

"What's wrong? Is there still an issue, Sabrina? Don't you trust me?" Tyrone was anxious and puzzled.

"I believe that you disassociated yourself from me for the sake of my safety. But that doesn't mean that I am willing to forgive you."

Sabrina's smile didn't reach her eyes.

In the most elegant and calm tone, Sabrina asserted, "You don't trust me at all. I dislike people who act self-righteous. Tyrone, we are over. I have a boyfriend, and I've started a new life. You also wish that I'll find happiness in the future, right? So don't bother me anymore."

Tyrone stood there, stunned, his face gradually paling. He looked as if he were on the verge of breaking down.

His hopefulness died out, and his eyes turned dull, like a pool of gloomy, stagnant water. His voice was imperceptibly trembling. "Sabrina... Please don't do this to me..."

"You said that once I heard Damon's explanation, you'd leave immediately and wouldn't disturb me anymore. You can leave now." Sabrina abruptly shut the door in his face without another word.

Tyrone was stunned. He had raised his hands in a futile attempt to stop her. He was paralyzed for a few seconds, trying to register what he should do next. Then, he moved his hand away and pushed it into his pocket.

Tyrone gazed at the closed door in front of him and lowered his head in dismay. He felt like his heart was breaking, his chest tightening so much that it felt hard to breathe.

After closing the door, Sabrina watched Tyrone through the door's peephole. He appeared deeply disappointed and distraught. He lingered at her doorstep for a long time before turning and departing, his solitary back looking lonelier than ever.

Pursing her lips, Sabrina felt a twinge of sadness, perhaps even some pity. Was she too cruel to Tyrone?

Lost in thought, she pondered how, a few years ago, if Tyrone had said such words when she still harbored feelings for him, it would have shattered her and plunged her into despair. She would have even committed suicide.

However, Tyrone lied to her many times. He had caused her so much heartache for so long. She couldn't easily forgive and let him go.

Meanwhile, Damon had hung up the phone, a cunning smile playing on his face.

Two days before, Sabrina had called him and informed him that Tyrone had been released from prison and he would come to see her in less than two days. She assured him she would be fine and requested that he take care of Wanda and Jennie and let Jennie return to school.

Damon contemplated for a while and agreed to Sabrina's request. As he was about to convey the news to Tyrone over the phone, Tyrone contacted him and told him that Sabrina had come to the police station to visit him, claiming she had a new boyfriend abroad. Wanting to confirm it, Tyrone asked Damon if it was true.

Damon speculated that Sabrina's intention behind her statement was to piss off Tyrone. Detecting Tyrone's nervous tone, Damon suddenly became playful and said, "It seems to be true then."

Damon expected to hear more from Tyrone, but Tyrone had abruptly hung up the phone. Tyrone seemed to be livid.

At that time, despite hearing it from someone else, Tyrone still held onto a glimmer of hope. He would not believe it until he saw it with his own eyes.

Damon assumed that Tyrone would discover the truth upon arriving in Philade. With Tyrone's perceptiveness, he would

likely discover Sabrina had no boyfriend at all. Hence, Damon refrained from calling Tyrone to explain. Instead, he sent a message to Tyrone and left Philade.

Nothing had happened on those following days. Damon believed that Tyrone had already arrived in Philade and learned the truth.

However, to Damon's surprise, Tyrone called and asked him to explain to Sabrina, claiming Sabrina didn't believe his own words.

Perplexed, Damon wondered why he should clarify things when Sabrina already knew the truth. Why should he explain?

Then, Tyrone explained he had encountered Sabrina's alleged new boyfriend, claiming that man didn't deserve Sabrina at all. Tyrone even beat him up. Damon was taken aback. Since when did Sabrina get a boyfriend?

The pieces started falling into place as Tyrone asked him to back him up and explain to Sabrina, leading Damon to understand the situation.

It became evident that Sabrina had feigned disbelief in Tyrone's words and orchestrated the presence of a pretend boyfriend to annoy Tyrone.

Damon enjoyed watching the drama unfold, especially if he could see Tyrone crushed and defeated. So, he naturally cooperated with Sabrina.

Damon wanted nothing more than to fly back to Philade and see the look on Tyrone's face now.