

Chapter 348 Fake

"Release me," Sabrina stated with an icy tone.

Bradley's grip on her tightened as he gave her a challenging look.

"Set her free!" A man's voice suddenly resonated from the shadows, catching Sabrina off guard.

Her heart raced with a mix of apprehension and curiosity.

What was Tyrone doing here?

Had he overheard their conversation just now? Would he misinterpret her words?

Tyrone approached briskly and positioned himself in front of Bradley. His gaze bore into Bradley, an assertive declaration of authority. "She had made it clear, Bradley. She's not interested in you. Quit harassing her."

"Let's get out of here." Tyrone then took hold of Sabrina's hand, leading her forward.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Sabrina trailed behind him.

Bradley remained rooted to the spot, silently observing their departure, his eyes tightly shut in anguish.

As they turned the corner, Sabrina's pace slowed, and she let out a sigh.

"What's on your mind? Feeling a twinge of sympathy for him?" Tyrone inquired, casting a sidelong smile her way.

Bradley could be quite the pest.

Nevertheless, he owed Bradley a debt of gratitude. Were it not for Bradley's meddling, Tyrone might never have discovered Sabrina's true feelings and her intention to reconcile with him.

Tyrone couldn't suppress a sense of delight upon hearing her words.

Sabrina responded with an eye roll, opting not to answer him directly.

"What brings you here?" she queried, believing he had likely misconstrued her motives, judging by that smile of his.

"There's a dinner party," Tyrone replied. "I can give you a ride home."

"No, thanks. I didn't drink."

"In that case, I'll return in your car," Tyrone replied, a smile playing on his lips.

Sabrina was taken aback.

"What about your dinner party?" Sabrina couldn't resist asking.

"It's over," he confirmed.

In the elevator, only the two of them occupied the space.

Sabrina lifted her gaze, fixing her eyes unblinkingly on the electronic screen displaying the floor numbers.

Tyrone, on the other hand, observed her with an intense, hopeful gleam in his eyes. A jubilant smile danced across his face.

He had been certain that Sabrina would eventually reconcile with him, but he hadn't anticipated it would happen so swiftly.

He was glad he came at the right time and overheard her words.

He continued to study her, his prolonged scrutiny beginning to make Sabrina feel uneasy.

She glanced sidelong at Tyrone, noticing the joy in his expression, and a sense of helplessness washed over her.

Feeling the need to explain herself, Sabrina cleared her throat and spoke. "Tyrone."

"Yes?" Tyrone replied.

At that very moment, the elevator arrived at the underground garage.

Sabrina stepped out of the elevator and instructed, "Get in the car and we'll have a talk."

Her demeanor was notably serious, leaving Tyrone to wonder if this was the moment for an official reconciliation.

Tyrone was eager for it, hoping this would be the start of something positive.

At the dinner, he had indulged in some wine, so Sabrina took the wheel.

As they left the underground garage and glided onto the road, Tyrone settled into the passenger seat and inquired, "What did you want to discuss earlier?"

"Hmm," Sabrina began, her gaze unwavering on the road ahead. "You should brace yourself for what I'm about to say."

"Don't worry," Tyrone assured her.

As much as he relished the prospect of reconciliation, he was determined to maintain his composure.

"What did you manage to catch me saying to Bradley earlier?" Sabrina inquired.

"I got the gist of it," Tyrone admitted, a hint of bitterness clouding his expression. Bradley had slandered him. Thankfully, Sabrina had faith in him.

"Let's cut to the chase," she declared.

"Alright," Tyrone responded.

"Actually, everything I said..."

Sabrina hesitated for a moment, causing Tyrone to wonder if she wanted to say those words were spoken from the bottom of her heart.

He looked at her with a hopeful smile, but her next words shattered his optimism.

"It was all a lie."

Tyrone's smile froze, his heart sinking with uncertainty. Had he heard correctly?

Observing Tyrone's silence, Sabrina felt a twinge of nervousness. She glanced at him and quickly turned away.

Tyrone's smile had vanished, replaced by a somber tone in his voice. "Say it again."

"Hmm... I didn't mean what I said." Sabrina felt the anger in his tone.

Tyrone questioned, "What do you mean?"

"Bradley saw me getting into your car yesterday and assumed we'd reconciled. I considered Bradley a friend and wanted him to move on, so I played along," Sabrina explained.

"So, you're saying your words are nothing more than pushing Bradley away?" Tyrone's gaze darkened as he turned to her.

Though sensing his fury, to make it clear to him, Sabrina admitted, "Well, pretty much. It's like an excuse..."

Tyrone chuckled wryly. "Sabrina, you're quite skilled at pulling this off."

Their history was riddled with moments when she had used this tactic. She had provoked him with Bradley when they were on the verge of divorce, and later, she had employed her relationship with Trevor to make him relinquish making advances to her. He had fallen for it every time. Were it not for Jennie's comforting presence, he might have let her go entirely.

Sabrina, weighed down by guilt, pursed her lips and said nothing.

The silence lingered between them.

While waiting at a red light, Sabrina surreptitiously glanced at Tyrone, who was doing the same. She quickly averted her gaze, feigning indifference.

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As the light turned green, she started the car.

Unexpectedly, Tyrone spoke up. "Since you've announced that you've reconciled with me, we should appear more affectionate, just in case he discovers the truth."

"What?" Sabrina was taken aback. "We don't have to do that, do we?"

"Why not?" Tyrone arched an eyebrow and offered a faint smile. "Haven't you heard the saying that it's hard to forget someone? You have said that you like me, but he still refuses to move on. And if he finds out you don't actually like me..."

While his logic made sense, Sabrina hesitated, "But..."

"Enough," Tyrone responded firmly. "I'll be picking you up every day after you finish work."

Sabrina was taken aback, her words catching in her throat.

Tyrone continued, "I will do it."

Sabrina was left momentarily speechless.

Had she inadvertently set a trap for herself?

Upon returning home, Sabrina dedicated herself to editing photos. She aimed to complete her work as swiftly as possible, especially now that she didn't need to work these days.

Come Friday, Sabrina remained on set.

In the evening, she was surprised to find Tyrone waiting by the car to pick her up.

He leaned against the car door with an effortless charm, appearing even more handsome.

Seeing Sabrina approach, Tyrone opened the car door and greeted her with a warm smile. "Off work already? Hop in. Let's grab dinner."

"Alright," Sabrina agreed.

As Sabrina prepared to step into the car, Tyrone planted a quick kiss on

her cheek.

"Tyrone, you..." Sabrina began, surprised.

"Shh!" Tyrone hushed her, raising a finger to his lips. "Bradley is right behind you. Don't look back."

Sabrina's eyes widened with shock.

She had been meticulously sharing her schedule with Bradley, making him well aware of her work hours.

"Give me a kiss," Tyrone coaxed, his eyes dancing with mischief as he nodded discreetly behind her. "He's watching you."

Biting her lip, Sabrina stood on her tiptoes and graced Tyrone with a tender kiss on the cheek. In a rush, she slid into the car, slamming the door shut.

Peering out the window, she scanned the surroundings, but there was no signs of Bradley.

Only then did Sabrina realize that she had been masterfully outwitted by Tyrone.

"Tyrone!" Sabrina exclaimed, her teeth grinding together as she shot him an intense glare.

Tyrone, undeterred by her vexation, responded with a placid smile, "I'm right here."

"Fuck off!" Sabrina snapped, turning her face away.

Observing the resolute and incensed woman beside him, Tyrone inquired with a knowing grin, "Are you free this weekend? How about taking Jennie back to Wanda's place?"

Sabrina was struck dumb.

She held deep-seated fears about visiting there.

It was a prospect she had long been hesitant to face.

Tyrone, with a compassionate tone, reassured her, "Actually, Wanda isn't aware of what happened to Larry."

Larry had already started a family of his own, and with him being away for a month, Wanda hadn't found anything amiss yet.

Tyrone, Lena, and others had deliberately kept Wanda in the dark, with Tyrone planning to inform her later that he had arranged for Larry to work in a foreign branch of their company.

