

Chapter 432 A Winner And A Loser

"If things go on as normal, I certainly do not have to worry. However, I am afraid that someone might try to frame Tyrone. After all, it is because someone made false allegations that he was detained in the first place. Royce, you are honest and well-respected. You must know..." Sabrina tried to convince Royce.

"You are letting your imaginations get away with you, and you think Tyrone is too weak," Royce cut Sabrina off with a pointed statement. "In every game, there will always be a winner and a loser. The game is not over yet. Just because you are facing a temporary challenge doesn't mean you'll lose in the end. Sometimes, those who are too comfortable get complacent and ultimately don't come out on top. If that's all you came for, you can take your leave."

Royce closed his eyes and rubbed between his eyebrows, looking weary.

Sabrina bit her lips in contemplation, but she didn't dare to disturb him again. "Thank you for your explanation, sir. Have a good rest. I'm leaving."

After she left the chamber, Sabrina trailed behind Lance as he walked a few paces away. She quickly pulled out her phone and located the photo she had taken before, deleting it in front of him. "It's gone," she announced.

"You don't have a copy, do you?" Lance questioned.

Sabrina handed her phone to him and said, "If you don't believe me, check it out for yourself."

"Okay, I trust you. Don't talk nonsense in front of Bettie." Lance didn't take Sabrina's phone.

"I know." Noticing Lance's trust in her, Sabrina couldn't help but feel a twinge of guilt.

If he took her phone and scrolled through the chat history between her and Bettie, he would discover that she had previously sent a photo of him being with another woman to Bettie.

While making her way back to the hotel, Sabrina couldn't stop pondering Royce's words.

The game was far from over, and a brief setback did not guarantee defeat. Just because someone appeared confident at the moment did not mean they would ultimately win.

Was he insinuating that despite Tyrone's apparent difficulties, he may still come out victorious in this game?

Royce must be well informed. Maybe Tyrone had been mentally preparing for this fight all along, and he just succumbed to the pressure temporarily to advance.

With these thoughts, Sabrina was relieved. Now that she knew that Tyrone would be fine, she bought a ticket back to Philade the next day.

Sabrina flawlessly completed the magazine photo shoot. The agent noticed her hidden talent and approached her again when a less prominent actor needed professional portraits.

This time, the shooting took place in a small town on the outskirts of Philade, as seen by the exterior setting.

The town could be found in the northern part of Philade, approximately an hour's drive away.

Although the town was not large, it had a variety of businesses. At the crossroads where the two main streets met, there were numerous sources of entertainment, including bars, restaurants, coffee shops, retail stores, beauty salons, and shopping centers.

The town was filled with quaint two to three-story buildings, perfect for daily living. They had a delicate and cozy charm

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that added to the town's overall appeal.

Surrounded by emerald fields, the town was a picturesque sight. A few shining white houses dotted the landscape, lending a peaceful and serene atmosphere. It almost resembled an idyllic painting come to life.

The shooting location was in the main road behind the town.

This time, the agent didn't come in person. He only sent two assistants to accompany the actor.

The actor had a striking appearance, with intense eyes and a prominent nose that created a powerful first impression.

While they were in the car, Sabrina tried to communicate with the actor.

After a few words, she could sense his icy demeanor toward her. He had no desire to engage in conversation, only answering her questions when prompted.

Before that, Sabrina had sent him an e-mail but received no reply. She thought he was busy with his work, but it seemed that he just didn't want to reply.

When they got out of the car, one of the assistants took her aside and explained the reason for the actor's behavior.

The actor had hoped his agent would book a famous photographer for the shoot, but he was disappointed when the agent hired someone less famous in the industry like Sabrina. The actor couldn't help feeling upset, but he also knew that as a still mostly unknown actor, he couldn't request appointments with top photographers. So instead, he took out his frustration on Sabrina and blamed it on her.

Regardless of the actor's attitude, Sabrina still had a job to do. She had to guide the actor to cooperate with her.

Since the location was in a popular part of town, people came and went as they carried out the photo shoots.

Some people walked right past them without sparing them another glance, while a few stopped and watched them.

After taking a few photos, Sabrina stopped to review them. Suddenly, she was startled by a commotion nearby. She turned to see a woman collapsing onto the ground as she fainted.

The man next to her instinctively reached out to grab her in an attempt to save her from hitting the ground.

Several people rushed over and surrounded them, all of them gasping with dismay. They tried to help the man rouse the woman.

As the woman regained consciousness, her complexion was noticeably pale. She expressed her gratitude to the man and apologized, "I apologize for troubling you."

"Are you okay? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

"Don't worry. I'm fine. I just had hypoglycemia and felt dizzy." The woman didn't look good.

"Miss, I have two pieces of chocolate. If you don't mind, you can eat them." Like everyone else, Sabrina had rushed forward when the woman fainted. As she spoke, she reached into her pocket and pulled out two pieces of chocolate.

Earlier, before she set out for the location of the shooting, Sabrina put two pieces of chocolate in her pocket to eat to replenish her strength during a break in the shooting.

The woman paused, unsure of what to do. Then someone urged, "You should take them first. The supermarket is quite far away."

The woman smiled gratefully at Sabrina and said, "Thank you. I'll take them."

"You're welcome. There's a seat over there. You can go and have a rest."

Sabrina had just finished speaking when the actor shouted, "What are you doing? Come here and continue the shoot! Hey?"

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Sabrina smiled at the woman and said, "I'm going back to work. Please get some rest."

"Okay."

A kind stranger assisted the woman in settling on a nearby bench. As Sabrina continued to work, the woman indulged in some chocolate, watching Sabrina with interest.

After the woman regained her strength, she headed to a nearby grocery store and purchased some fresh fruits. Then she placed them next to Sabrina's bag.

Sabrina didn't notice the fruits until she finished her work. By this time, the woman was already long gone.

Over the next 48 hours, Sabrina was occupied with perfecting photos and did not have a chance to check her phone.

While she was immersed in her work, Bettie would often send multiple messages at once.

When Sabrina had a moment to rest, she opened her Facebook account, only to be greeted with a flurry of urgent messages from Bettie. "Have you seen the latest news, Sabrina?"

A while later, Bettie sent another that read, "Tyrone has been released. Where are you? Are you busy now?"

Sabrina replied, "I was working just now. I haven't read the news yet. I'll check now."

Sabrina clicked on the trending news page and found that Tyrone had been released. She tapped on one article and read the police report announcing the acquittal of Blakely Group's chairman, Tyrone, due to insufficient evidence of economic crimes.

Online, there were multiple opinions about this topic, and some individuals even believed it to be a conspiracy.

Sabrina was aware that Tyrone was innocent, but she never anticipated him being released so quickly.

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Bettie then texted, "Damn it! He's fine!"

Sabrina was speechless. What should she reply? She was afraid that if she told Bettie the truth she found out and what she did, Bettie would scold her for being foolish.

After several moments of hesitation, Sabrina finally told Bettie the truth she found out.

Bettie was astounded. "What did you say? He and Galilea were just pretending? Just to protect you? Are you kidding me? Really? Sabrina, don't let your love for him cloud your mind. Did Tyrone cast a spell on you or something?"

Sabrina lightly pressed her finger against the tip of her nose and texted back, "Relax. There's no need to get worked up. It took me some time to believe it myself. I'm not a fool..."

"No, you are a fool."

Sabrina blinked at phone, unsure of what to say in reply.