

Chapter 434 Am I A Bad Person

On a summer evening in late July, Sabrina caught sight of Tyrone.

It was dark outside.

Camera in hand, Sabrina was exiting the building after she finished her shooting for the day.

A man of considerable height stood outside the building, holding a bouquet of flowers in his hands. It appeared he was waiting for someone, perhaps with eager anticipation.

However, Sabrina was too engrossed in her phone to notice him. She sauntered ahead, keeping an eye on her screen as she watched for the car she ordered online amidst the cars on the busy street.

Tyrone walked up to her quietly and intercepted her. He held the bouquet of flowers out to her and said, "Sabrina."

At the sound of the familiar voice, Sabrina's head snapped up.

For a moment, her eyes went wide with surprise as she stared at Tyrone. Then her gaze narrowed and she asked coldly, "What do you want?"

Her indifference was palpable. Tyrone knew that it would be a long and difficult process to earn her forgiveness. But it was his fault for not informing her of his decision in advance.

Tyrone smiled awkwardly and tried to give her the flowers. "I'm here to pick you up."

Sabrina was taken aback. She gazed at him with a knowing expression and asked, "Tyrone, are you out of your mind?" Have

you made another bet with Galilea? I don't want to be a part of your games again."

Tyrone quickly refuted, "No, Sabrina. I have no connection to her. I..."

"Tyrone, do you think I'm a fool?" Sabrina interrupted calmly.

Tyrone paused for a moment and met Sabrina's cold gaze. The rest of his words got stuck in his throat.

A bout of panic gripped him suddenly and he blurted out, "You've got it all wrong, Sabrina. I knew I would be in trouble and I didn't want you to get caught up in it, so I created that drama with Galilea."

"Do you think I will believe you?" Sabrina asked with a sneer.

Tyrone said anxiously, "I can let others justify my explanation."

"How do I know you haven't bought them off?" Smiling faintly, Sabrina added, "Tyrone, if you have nothing else to tell me, I'm leaving now."

Seeing that the car she ordered was parked on the side of the road, Sabrina bypassed Tyrone and walked to the car. Then she opened the door and got into the car.

Tyrone was so shocked by her cold dismissal that it took him a while to snap out of it. By the time he tried to catch up to her, he only saw the tail end of the car as it merged with traffic.

He stood there, holding a bouquet of flowers, his expression filled with disappointment and a sense of solitude.

The way Sabrina looked at him filled Tyrone with a deep sadness. He was aware that he was the one who shattered Sabrina's heart first. He had deceived her repeatedly.

Despite the many obstacles, she mustered up the courage to be with him. But he shattered her resolve. He let her down and drove her away. It was understandable that she didn't believe him, but he refused to give up.

It didn't matter how long it took him to convince her of his sincerity or what obstacles he had to face. The only thing he knew for certainty was that at the end of the day, he would get her back.

As Sabrina watched Tyrone's hunched figure in the rearview mirror, she knew that he would be feeling disappointed and crushed.

It was the same way she had felt that day in the Blakely Group. She remembered how heavy her heart felt, and how listless she became.

The next morning, Sabrina ran into Tyrone for the second time.

That morning, she woke up a bit later than usual. She grabbed two slices of bread and headed out with her camera.

The moment she stepped out of the apartment building, a car pulled up in front of her.

Tyrone quickly rolled down the car window and offered, "Sabrina, I can drive you to work if you'd like."

Sabrina pretended to be angry. "What the hell are you trying to get at, Tyrone? Just so you know, there is no way I will let you deceive me again."

Tyrone's smile turned bitter. "Sabrina, I didn't lie to you. It's my fault that you're upset and I regret keeping the truth from you. But I want you to know that I genuinely care for you. My feelings for you have never wavered."

"Could it be that Galilea abandoned you? That's why you suddenly remembered me, right? Do you think I'm that stupid?"

"No, Sabrina, it's not what you think..."

"I have a boyfriend now. Don't bother me anymore."

Tyrone's face darkened. He forced a smile and held his breath. "You... You are lying, aren't you?"

"Why should I lie to you? What can you give me?" Sabrina glanced at her watch, then walked past his car. "I'm sorry, my boyfriend is on his way to pick me up. I have to get to work. Bye."

Tyrone glanced in the direction Sabrina was walking toward and noticed a fancy Aston Martin parked on the side of the road.

The figure in the car was impossible to make out, but he could see Sabrina climbing inside and closing the door behind her.

Tyrone's face darkened. He stared at the car intensely, like a predator zeroing in on its target. He was prepared for battle.

When he was in detention and Sabrina had come just to tell him that she had a boyfriend, he guessed she was lying to him. It turned out she was telling him the truth.

Sabrina had only been in Philade for a little over a month now, and she had already found herself a boyfriend. Boyfriend? He had sent someone to protect her, and he knew her every move. So when did she get a boyfriend?

Tyrone gripped the steering wheel with such force that his knuckles paled under the pressure. It didn't matter even if Sabrina had a boyfriend. He could easily turn that boyfriend into an ex. No one could stop him from getting Sabrina back.

As the clock struck noon, Sabrina checked her watch. It was time for the lunch break. "We'll resume our work in the afternoon."


"Okay," the staff responded.

The models also relaxed.

Sabrina was assigned to shoot a new product advertisement for a jewelry company. The product was a pair of rings.

At this time, a staff walked into the studio and said, "Sabrina, someone is looking for you outside."

"Okay. I'll go and see the person now." After packing up her

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camera, Sabrina walked out of the studio, only to find Tyrone standing at the door with a lunchbox.

When Tyrone saw Sabrina, he approached her with a seemingly carefree smile. "Sabrina, I brought you the lunch."

Sabrina gazed at him with a helpless expression. "Tyrone, what is it that you want to do? You claimed to dislike me, yet you are the one constantly bothering me."

"What I did that day was borne out of desperation. The only way I could ensure your safety was to distance myself from you for the time being, and that was the only plan I could come up with then. If you don't believe me, you can call Damon and ask him about it."

"Damon works for you, so he will only speak in your favor."

"What can I do to make you trust me?" Tyrone gazed at her intently, as if he would sacrifice everything for her.

"Back when I returned from Folette, I kept thinking that even though you made mistakes, you were still good to me. I wanted to give you another chance. But you turned around and told me that everything you did for me was because of the bet between you and Galilea. You said you never loved me. From that moment on, I promised myself that I would never believe anything you tell me ever again," Sabrina calmly said.

Sabrina's words cut through Tyrone like a knife, leaving behind a deep ache in his heart. She would never believe him again...

"Even if what you just said was true and you were in a difficult position, you could have told me your plan. I'm not an unreasonable person, so I wouldn't have held you back or disrupted your plans. But you chose to keep me in the dark. You said you were doing it for my sake, but you didn't consider my wishes at all.

You know I don't like Galilea, but she was the one you chose just to irritate me. Tyrone, you tell me you love me, but I can't feel that love. I came to Philade to start a new life. So please stop pestering me, okay?" Sabrina looked at Tyrone seriously.