

## Chapter 435 This Is The Last Time

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At this moment, Sabrina was not playing a part. She was genuinely mad at Tyrone.

She had hoped Tyrone could confide in her about the situation, be it positive or negative. She wanted him to respect her choice and they would be able to support each other through the good and bad times. Even if he wanted to vent, she wanted to be the one person he could tell everything. She wanted to be his partner in every sense of the word, and not just a machine that would obey his every word.

Tyrone's actions showed that he didn't trust her at all. He would always do what he wanted and would never give a thought to what she wanted. That was the reason why she deliberately said those words to piss Tyrone off.


Tyrone needed to realize the consequences of his actions and change his arbitrary habit. Moreover, she wanted him to have a taste of what she went through when he said those horrid words to her.

Sabrina accomplished her goal. Tyrone was heartbroken by her words.

Tyrone stood there in a daze, staring at Sabrina with a pale face. His lips moved, but no sound emerged. He felt like her words were boulders, crushing his heart into tiny shards.

"Sabrina, do you mean it? You really don't want to be with me anymore?" His voice came out hoarse, but the pleading edge to his voice could not be missed.

Sabrina clenched her fists and lowered her head. "It's not that I don't want to be with you, Tyrone. You're the one who pushed me away."

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"I admit I was wrong. I shouldn't have hidden it from you or made my decision without consulting you. Sabrina, can you give me another chance?" Tyrone pleaded.

"I've given you many chances, but you failed to seize them. What else do you want me to do?" Sabrina rejected.

Tyrone's eyes closed, an expression of despair settling into his features. He took a deep breath and said, "This is the last time, okay? If you give me another chance, you have my word that if I do anything to disappoint you, I will never badger you again."

"No, Tyrone. I won't believe anything you say again. Why do you think I will wait for you? I'm sorry. I have a boyfriend now and I've started a new life here. So you can go back and forget me."

Then, Sabrina turned around and left.

"No, you can't just refuse me!" Tyrone darted forward and grabbed Sabrina's wrist. He stared down at her with burning eyes, his red eyes begging her to reconsider her decision.

Before Sabrina could say anything, a low voice thundered from behind Tyrone, "Let go of my girlfriend!"

Richard strode forward, pushed away Tyrone's hand, and blocked Tyrone's view of Sabrina with his body. He stared at Tyrone warily and asked, "What are you doing?"

Richard was at least 5.9 feet tall, and he looked serious. He appeared very imposing as he stared Tyrone down.

The face-off between these two handsome men attracted the attention of the employees passing by.

Tyrone's gaze narrowed as he inspected Richard carefully.

Richard returned the favor, cataloging Tyrone's appearance from his hair down to his shoes. Tyrone was indeed handsome with his piercing eyes. He was every bit as striking as Richard, and he was actually a bit taller than Richard.

Tyrone wore a simple white shirt and suit pants. Richard could

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tell at a glance that his clothes were expensive.

In the morning when Richard came to pick Sabrina up, he saw the car Tyrone was driving. He estimated the car to cost over three million dollars.

It seemed Sabrina's ex-husband was handsome and rich, and he appeared to love Sabrina very much. Then why did Sabrina divorce him? Richard was curious.

Tyrone glanced at Sabrina who was standing behind Richard and asked, "Is this your new boyfriend?"

Sabrina took Richard's arm and said, "Yes."

Richard raised a brow at Tyrone and asked, "Are you Sabrina's ex-husband? I'm her boyfriend, Richard. She has nothing to do with you now. Please don't bother her anymore."

Tyrone met Richard's gaze and sneered, "You don't get a say in this."

They were drawing too much attention and Tyrone didn't want to affect Sabrina's work, so he put the lunchbox in her hand and said, "Go and have lunch. I'll pick you up after work."

His tone was gentle and intimate, as if they were the only two people there and Richard didn't exist.

However, Richard took the lunchbox away and threw it in the trash can. "Sorry. I'm here to pick Sabrina up for lunch, so there's no need for this."

The atmosphere suddenly turned awkward and Richard barely stopped himself from squirming under Tyrone's gaze.

Sensing a sudden chill in the air, Sabrina quietly looked up at Tyrone.

Tyrone's face was blank, and the full force of his intense gaze was on Richard. Nothing was said, but the energy emanating from Tyrone's pores made everyone around him uncomfortable.

Sabrina gripped Richard's arm a little tighter, and she could feel from his rigid muscles that he was starting to get nervous.

It was eerily quiet.

At that moment, Sabrina was afraid that Tyrone would punch Richard in the face.

But Tyrone didn't.

Tyrone smiled at Sabrina and said, "Sabrina, you can go ahead and have lunch." Then he looked at Richard and asked, "Richard, right? I want to talk to you."

Frowning, Richard asked, "What do you want to talk to me about?"

"I just want to chat. If you don't want to go, I won't force you," Tyrone said provocatively.

"Okay. Right here?"

"There are too many people here. Let's go to the firefighting access."

"Okay," Richard answered.

Realizing that both men were ignoring her existence, Sabrina quickly said, "No, you can't go." She was afraid that if Richard had too much contact with Tyrone, it would be easy for Tyrone to deduce the truth.

Tyrone smiled at Richard, his eyes blazing with challenge.

Richard patted Sabrina's hand and comforted her, "It's okay, Sabrina. Go and have lunch. Text me the address of the restaurant, and I'll be there with you soon."

Richard then glanced up at Tyrone and added, "Sabrina, as your boyfriend, it's my duty to get rid of annoying flies around you."

Richard seemed to be good at swearing.

The corners of Sabrina's lips twitched as she winked at him. "Okay then. Don't talk for too long."

"Okay."

Then Sabrina turned to look at Tyrone and warned, "I don't know what you are going to say to Richard, but if you dare to hurt him, I will never forgive you."

Tyrone looked at her and smiled bitterly. "How dare I? You like him so much."

What did Tyrone say? Sabrina almost burst out laughing at his words. This was the same man who plotted against Trevor, even at the cost of an innocent girl. What else could he not do?

"You'd better keep your word." Then, Sabrina said to Richard, "I'm going to have lunch now. I'll text you the address of the restaurant."

"Alright."

Then Sabrina left.

Tyrone looked at Richard and stretched an arm in the direction of the firefighting access and said, "After you."

Snorting, Richard strode forward and opened the door.


Tyrone followed Richard in and closed the door of the firefighting access behind him.

"So, what did you..." Richard was about to ask Tyrone what he wanted to discuss.

However, before Richard could complete the sentence, he heard a low growl and the next thing he knew, a wicked punch turned his lights out.

Richard grunted, holding on to his nose as a barrage of fists rained down on him.

The first thing Richard thought was that he now understood

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why Sabrina divorced Tyrone. Her ex-husband was a violent  
man that loved to beat people up.

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