

## Chapter 436 She Must Teach Him A Lesson

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Before Richard could react, Tyrone advanced, seizing Richard by the scruff of the neck and delivering a sharp uppercut to his abdomen.

Only after enduring several punches to the stomach did Richard snap out of it and fight back.

With his towering stature and formidable physique, Richard was finally provoked into action. He fiercely fought back, delivering a series of impactful blows to Tyrone.

In the end, they both got as much as they gave.

Their brawl attracted the attention of a passing staff member, who threatened to involve the police. Faced with this prospect, the two reluctantly stopped fighting.

Twenty minutes later, at the restaurant, Sabrina was shocked to see Richard battered and bruised. Alarmed, she rushed over, urging him to sit down. "What happened? Did he hit you?"

Nursing his wounds, Richard replied, "Yes, but I managed to land a few. No wonder you divorced him. He's short-fused and has a temper on him." Richard gingerly touched a bruise near his eye. He took a deep breath and asked, "Is this a work-related injury?"

"I'll take you to the hospital first," Sabrina offered.

"I think this job is getting a little dangerous." Richard winked at Sabrina.

"I'll compensate you for the emotional and physical damage," Sabrina promised.

Richard nodded. "I'll do my best, even if the work is dicey."

After the doctor checked Richard over and they left the hospital, Sabrina compensated him and transferred the funds

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into his account.

As Sabrina transferred the money, a sneer played across her lips, her thoughts filled with anger. As expected, Tyrone didn't keep his word.

Sabrina had planned to tell Tyrone the truth of her relationship with Richard when she saw his pitiful expression. However, she never expected him to resort to extreme measures like beating up Richard.

In this case, she was determined to teach him a lesson.

The morning started with overcast skies, gradually turning dark and gloomy by the afternoon as a thick layer of clouds blanketed the sky.

Fortunately, the studio boasted ample lighting, ensuring the ongoing shoot wasn't hindered.

A few minutes later, the gentle pitter-patter of rain began outside.

Soon, the rain intensified, coming down in a thick, heavy downpour.

It was still raining when Sabrina finished her work.

While sorting out her camera bag, Sabrina wondered if she should ask Richard to pick her up. After all, she was shelling out a considerable amount of money for him to play the role of her fake boyfriend.

Her contemplation was suddenly interrupted by the unexpected arrival of Tyrone.

Though his face displayed several bruises, they paled in comparison to the severity of Richard's injuries. Tyrone, despite it all, retained his handsome appearance.

Seeing him, Sabrina clenched her jaw. He dared to show up again.

As if the earlier fight with Richard hadn't occurred, Tyrone proposed, "Sabrina, let me drive you home."

Sabrina, hands on her hips, glared at him. "How dare you show

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up again after beating Richard up today?"

Tyrone pursed his lips and appeared somewhat aggrieved. "I was hurt as well. He had you to accompany him to the hospital, whereas I had no one."

"Do you still want to argue with me?" Sabrina crossed her arms and glared at him with hostility.

"He tossed away the lunchbox I gave you. I made your favorite food myself. And I was worried it might cause you trouble, so I had asked him to go to the firefighting access," Tyrone explained.

Tyrone had restrained himself, refraining from any action at the studio door.

"Why do you remain so arrogant? Do you expect my appreciation for your choice of fighting in the firefighting access? What's going on in that head of yours?" Sabrina snapped.

"I didn't mean that."

Sabrina gritted her teeth. "I don't want to see you anymore. Just leave!"

"Let me drive you home. It's pouring outside. I heard that a tree had fallen on the road and blocked the way. Getting a taxi here won't be easy," Tyrone offered.

"I'll ask my boyfriend to pick me up," Sabrina retorted coldly.

"He won't be able to come."

Sabrina furrowed her brow and eyed Tyrone suspiciously. "How do you know that?"

"He has a flat tire. He's probably getting it fixed at a repair shop now."

Sabrina was stunned. Damn it! Truth be told, Richard didn't own a car. The car he was driving was rented out in Sabrina's name, and the contract stipulated that she was responsible for all expenses incurred during Richard's role as her fake boyfriend. Therefore, Sabrina had to pay the bill.

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Sabrina had already invested significant money in hiring Richard, and now unexpected costs were piling up.

Fuming, Sabrina slowly asked, through tightly clenched teeth, "Did you have something to do with that?"

"Yes," Tyrone quickly admitted.

"You!" Sabrina took a deep breath to calm herself down. "Then you pay for it! You have to cover the repair fee."

"Why? He drives such an expensive car. Can't he afford to pay for the bill?"

"You're the one who caused it, so you should be the one to pay for it."

"Fine, I'll compensate you." Changing the subject, Tyrone insisted, "But now I have to drive you home."

Hearing the heavy raindrops pelting against the roof outside, Sabrina hesitated momentarily. But with no other option, she reluctantly agreed, "Fine."

Tyrone appeared pleased with himself. He took Sabrina's camera bag from her and said, "Let me take that for you. Let's go."

At that moment, Sabrina noticed a subtle smugness in Tyrone's eyes, indicating that he had finally achieved what he set out to do.

They proceeded to the underground garage together.

After getting in the car, Sabrina promptly fastened her seat belt, wary of Tyrone's potential tricks.

As expected, she saw the disappointment on his face. She felt satisfied with her foresight.

Heavy rain cascaded down the windshield, making it difficult to see the road ahead. The cars moved slowly on the road.

Tyrone drove even more cautiously.

Though the journey home was meant to take twenty minutes, they spent over forty minutes navigating the rain-soaked roads.

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Eventually, they stopped in front of Sabrina's apartment.

"Thank you. I'm home. I'm leaving now." Sabrina attempted to open the car door, but it remained closed.

Pursing her lips, she glanced at Tyrone, signaling him to unlock the car.

Tyrone leaned in slowly, prompting Sabrina to turn her face away. "Tyrone, what are you doing?"

"Sabrina, what must I do for you to give me another chance?" Tyrone pleaded, staring at Sabrina.

"There's nothing you could do about that. Just give up," Sabrina replied coldly.

Tyrone's expression turned ashen, mirroring the deluge of rain that seemed to pour directly into his heart.

A bitter smile forced its way onto his lips as he uttered, "I'm sorry. I have lost you." His eyes betrayed a profound sorrow, and his voice quivered with the weight of heartbreak as if the very essence of his being had been shattered.

Lowering her head, Sabrina said, "Open the door."

She detested Tyrone's imperiousness and disrespect. Any hint of such behavior would only push her further away.

Tyrone reluctantly opened the lock but stopped her before she could step out. "Wait a moment. I have an umbrella in the trunk. I'll go get it."

Tyrone swung the door open and stepped out of the car. A relentless downpour immediately engulfed him. Hastily, he retrieved an umbrella from the trunk and cradled the camera bag in his arms. Turning to the passenger seat, he opened the door and said, "You can come out now."

Sabrina said, "Just walk me to the apartment building."

She didn't want him to go upstairs with her.

However, Sabrina was surprised to see Tyrone enter the building. After shaking the umbrella, he began to follow her upstairs.

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Stopping midway on the stairs, Sabrina turned to face him. "I told you not to follow me upstairs."

Tyrone looked stunned. "The apartment I'm renting is also upstairs."

Sabrina was rendered speechless. This was so typical of Tyrone.

As Sabrina approached her apartment, she noticed Tyrone stop on the same floor. He took out a key and unlocked the door of the apartment next to hers. So, he was her new neighbor.

The person who had occupied the apartment before was forced to relocate due to the threat of Damon. However, Sabrina was surprised to discover that Tyrone had moved into the vacated apartment.

Sabrina realized that Damon wasn't standing up for her as she initially thought. Instead, he facilitated a smooth transition for Tyrone into the vacated apartment.

After entering her apartment, Sabrina uploaded the photos from the camera into the computer and modified them.

Feeling tired after a long day, she stretched her back and headed to the kitchen to cook.

At that moment, a knock on the door echoed, followed by Tyrone's voice. "Sabrina, I've come to bring you some dinner."

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