

## Once Cast 152

### Chapter 152 1 Accept My Fate

Tyrone stayed in the hospital with Aella for several days.

A few days later, Aella insisted on being discharged.

While Tyrone was handling the paperwork, Zera showed up uninvited.

When Aella saw Zera walk in carrying a fruit basket, she couldn't help but smile to herself.

Perfect. Now I don't have to seek her out myself.

Zera set down the fruit basket and started in with her act. "Mrs. Winter, I came to apologize for the other night. I shouldn't have listened to Tyrone and changed into your clothes."

Aella didn't want to waste time beating around the bush.

She got straight to the point. "Zera, let's make a deal."

Zera froze in surprise.

Aella got out of bed and stood in front of her. "That night, I took a beating from Tyrone's grandpa so you could get away. I've shown you my sincerity."

Zera was still doubtful. "Mrs. Winter, I'm not sure what you mean."

Aella's lips curved slightly. "I can help you stay by Tyrone's side and get the Winters to acknowledge you and your child, giving you both a place in the family. In exchange, you help Tyrone and me split up peacefully. Get him to divorce me."

Zera could barely hide her excitement, though she tried to act reserved. "Mrs. Winter, please don't say that. I know Tyrone has neglected you for us. I'll try to get him to come home more."

Aella had to laugh. "Zera, I'm not in the mood to play games. I really want a divorce. But if you're hoping to stay as his mistress forever, just pretend I never said a thing."

Zera's eyes flickered.

Whether Aella meant it or not, she knew this was her chance.

Zera hesitated for a long moment, then nodded carefully. "Deal."

When Tyrone walked in with the discharge papers, Zera was helping Aella put on her coat.

Seeing Tyrone's stormy expression, Zera shrank behind Aella.

Aella calmly packed up her phone charger.

Tyrone's gaze moved from one to the other, finally settling on Zera.

He demanded, "What are you doing here?"

Zera panicked, tripping over her words. "I—I just came to apologize to Mrs. Winter."

"Are you done?" Tyrone's tone was icy.

Zera nodded hurriedly.

“Then you can go.”

Zera took a few steps, finally mustering up the courage to say, “Tyrone, Mrs. Winter already accepted my apology. We just—”

“Don’t make me repeat myself.” Tyrone cut her off, his face dark.

Zera shot Aella a nervous glance.

Aella stepped forward. “You made a promise to Ms. Caldwell, and you feel for her as a domestic abuse victim. I get how it feels to love someone you can’t have. When it’s just the two of you, you don’t need to keep up appearances. I know it’s not easy for either of you.”

Their eyes met.

Aella’s voice was calm, her expression serious.

Tyrone’s hands curled into fists at his sides.

His

gaze flickered to Zera, his eyes cold.

“I’m sorry. I’ll go now.”

Zera grabbed her bag and fled.

Watching Zera flee and seeing how grim Tyrone looked, Aella let out a quiet sigh.

Tyrone was just too cautious. He was never bold enough to break all the chains and give Zera and her son a real future.

The Winters' elders would rather see Tyrone marry someone else than accept Zera and her child.

And Zera never dared push back against Tyrone's word.

If Aella didn't step in, this strange family triangle drama would just keep dragging on.

She picked up an orange from the fruit basket and peeled it.

Then she offered Tyrone a piece. "Ms. Caldwell bought these. They're sweet. Try one."

Their eyes met again.

Tyrone didn't take the orange. Instead, he grabbed Aella's hand.

He said, "I'll tell her never to show up around you again."

Aella calmly pulled her hand back.

She set the orange aside and grabbed a tissue, carefully wiping her hands. "Tyrone, I was too sensitive before. Just think about all those big families in the old days. Back then, men had several wives, and everyone managed just fine."

Tyrone felt a heavy pressure in his chest.

He searched her face, hoping to find some clue.

Aella tossed away the tissue, raised her head, and met his eyes. "If this is my fate, I accept it."

Tyrone pressed his lips together, his gaze growing sharper.

After she finished speaking, Aella felt lighter than she had in a long time.

She'd done everything she could for this relationship.

There was nothing to regret and nothing to resent.

Everything she'd given up and gone through was behind her now.

From now on, she would give her time and energy only to the things and people who were truly worth it.

She gave Tyrone a bright, easy smile. "Let's go."