

Once Cast 155

Chapter 155 Are You Serious About Helping Us?

Tyrone was just putting on a show, keeping up his image as the perfect husband.

All his so-called comfort was just to make sure she stayed as his cover.

But if she ever got on his nerves, he'd turn on her without hesitation and put her in her place.

When the call connected, Aella tried to sound reasonable. "I'm having dinner with my coworkers tonight, so I'll be home late."

On the other end, Tyrone just hung up without saying anything.

Aella frowned.

While she was still trying to figure out what to do, Tyrone appeared right in front of her.

Aella hesitated. "I'm going out to dinner with my colleagues tonight. Why don't you head home first?"

Tyrone reached over and took her bag off her shoulder. "I booked a restaurant to celebrate with you tonight. But never mind, go have fun with your colleagues."

Aella thought he'd argue, but to her surprise, Tyrone let her go without a fight.

The only catch was that he insisted on driving her there.

At the hotel, Tyrone got out and opened the car door for her.

He held Aella's hand, his eyes gentle. "Have fun. I'll pick you up later tonight."

Their eyes met.

Aella thought Tyrone had been acting a little off lately.

Maybe it was the family pressure. He couldn't be with Zera openly, so he was starting to crack.

Just then, some coworkers started teasing behind them, so Aella smoothly pulled her hand away. "Drive safe."

Tyrone waited until she'd gone inside with her coworkers before driving away.

Anyone looking at them would never guess they were on the verge of divorce,

Inside the private room, a female colleague started gossiping. "Let me tell you, Dr. Reid's husband is tall, handsome, and better looking than any celebrity."

Penelope chimed in, starry-eyed. "He's so gentle with her, too. I've heard Dr. Reid talking on the phone with her husband. His voice is so nice."

Aella and Daniel exchanged a wry look and smiled bitterly.

If only they knew who Tyrone really was. No one would have guessed that the man who seemed like such a great, loving husband was actually a cheater with a mistress on the side.

When everyone sat down, someone poured Aella a drink, and she didn't turn it down.

With Daniel around, she felt relaxed.

Talking about work with people who understood her felt great.

Halfway through the meal, Aella got up to use the restroom.

On her way out, she ran into Zera and Jenny.

Jenny was decked out in designer brands and eyed Aella up and down, oozing disdain. "So this is the famous Mrs. Winter, huh? Look at you, dressed so plain. Clearly, Mr. Winter doesn't care about you at all."

Aella glanced at Zera and ignored Jenny's provocation.

She had zero interest in wasting time on someone like that.

After washing her hands, Aella turned and left.

Zera quickly got rid of Jenny and caught up with her.

She looked around to make sure they were alone, then blurted, "Mrs. Winter, do you really want to divorce Tyrone and help us?"

Aella was a little tipsy, but her mind was still clear.

She stared at Zera for a few seconds and then nodded. "Of course."

Zera looked doubtful. "So how are you planning to help me?"

Tyrone had almost gone off on her earlier. If she hadn't sworn on her son, Tyrone never would have let it go.

He'd told her plainly—he only acknowledged her son to keep her and the boy safe.

She was completely at Tyrone's mercy. Until he actually filed for divorce, she had to be extra careful.

She needed to know if Aella really meant what she said about getting a divorce and helping her.

Aella was caught off guard by Zera's question.

She hesitated briefly before saying, "Don't rush it. Wait for the right opportunity."

Zera's patience wore thin. "Don't try to brush me off, Mrs. Winter."

She said, testing the waters, "Yesterday afternoon, Tyrone came to my place and wanted to stay the night. I practically had to beg him to go home. I really want us to get along, but if you're not ready for a divorce, I'm fine with things staying as they are."

Aella stared at her, not backing down.

So after Tyrone dropped her at the Reids' yesterday, he'd gone straight to Zera.

He really was putting on quite a convincing act for her.

Just then, Sayer popped up. "Aella, why do you keep running into this hideous woman?"

Zera's face froze.

Aella glanced at Sayer, then told Zera, "Ms. Caldwell, I've thought this through. I meant what I said about the divorce. I won't go back on it."

Zera finally seemed to believe her, at least a little.

She did her best to stay poised. "Mrs. Winter, I'll trust you this once."

Aella watched Zera hurry away and quietly turned her focus elsewhere.