

## Once Cast 156

Chapter 156 Mr Locke, I'm a Married Woman

Zera is ambitious but lacks courage. She never dares take risks, and she definitely won't go against Tyrone.

Tyrone is deep and ruthless, always making sure he stays in control

.

Looks like if anyone's going to play the bad guy and get everyone what they want, it'll have to be me.

Aella pushed Sayer's arm off her shoulder. "Mr. Locke, can you come see me at the hospital tomorrow morning?"

Sayer cleared his throat. "I can, but I just moved into a new place. Why don't you check it out for me? I'm worried the energy in there will mess with my sleep."

Aella replied, "I'm a doctor, not some spiritual master."

Sayer dragged Aella away. "Doesn't matter. As long as you can help me sleep, that's all I care about."

"Mr. Locke, I came with my coworkers. At least let me go back in and say goodbye."

Sayer ignored her struggles and led her out of the hotel.

Once they got into Sayer's customized sports car, Aella quickly called Daniel to let him know what was happening.

They drove straight to the Bluehaven Residences and parked outside Aella's place.

Aella got out and shot Sayer a glare. "Mr. Locke, I'm a married woman. Are you planning to crash at my place? You must be nuts."

"If I weren't, why would I bother you?"

Sayer pulled her into the elevator and hit the button for the 11th floor.

When he opened the door, Sayer grinned. "I just bought this place. Surprised?"

Aella forced a smile.

She really hadn't seen this coming.

She and Tyrone lived on the ninth floor, Brad lived on the 13th floor, and now Sayer had bought a unit on the 11th floor.

Things were about to get interesting.

Sayer pointed to the room next to the main bedroom. "See that? I saved it just for you. Next time you fight with your husband, you can stay in there."

That was when Aella remembered she'd left the hotel carly and hadn't told Tyrone.

She quickly grabbed her phone to call him.

He didn't answer, so she texted him instead.

Honestly, the way a house is decorated can affect sleep.

She figured since she was already here, she might as well help Sayer out.

She noticed the living room had been turned into a gaming room, so she put down her phone and unplugged the whole thing.

Sayer tried to stop her, but she shot him a look. "If you want to cure your sleep problems, the gaming setup has to go."

Just then, her phone rang.

Aella turned to grab it, but Sayer was faster. He answered it first. "Hello?"

Tyrone's cold voice came from the other end. "Who is this?"

Sayer fired back, "Who do you think you are, talking to me like that?"

From Sayer's tone, Aella knew it had to be Tyrone.

She reached for the phone, but Sayer hung up.

Aella rubbed her forehead.

She knew Sayer didn't like Tyrone.

She warned him, "Mr. Locke, it's basic manners not to answer someone else's phone without their permission."

Sayer shrugged, totally unfazed. "Guess I'm used to it. Next time, give me a heads up."

Aella could only sigh.

Whatever.

Worst

case, I'll just have another fight with Tyrone when I get home.

Right now, Sayer was her top priority. If she couldn't fix his problem, it would mess with his

Aella looked at the bed. "Got any other bedding?"

Saver pointed to the closet.

Aella dug through and tossed a new set of bedding on the bed. "Change these out, get rid of the scent diffuser, and swap out the tech panel behind the headboard."

Sayer picked up a pillow and plopped down on the nightstand. "I don't know how to do any of that."

Aella stared at him for a long time, then started changing the sheets herself.

Sayer took selfies on his phone while she worked.

Meanwhile, downstairs-

Tyrone got out of his car, looking grim. "Are you sure they're on the 11th floor?"

Noel nodded. "Yes, Mr. Winter. Records show Mr. Locke bought the unit on the 11th floor. His sports car is parked next to Brad's."

"You can go now," Tyrone said, already heading for the elevator.

Just as the doors closed, Brad stepped in.

They exchanged a glance.

Brad looked away, while Tyrone stayed grim and said nothing.

When the elevator reached the ninth floor, Tyrone didn't get out. Brad glanced back and realized something was off with him.

When the elevator stopped at the 11th floor, both men stepped out.

Tyrone glanced at Brad, then rang the bell.

Sayer opened the door and saw Tyrone and Brad standing there. He immediately tried to slam

it shut.

But Tyrone was faster. He pushed his way inside, with Brad following close behind.