

Once Cast 167

Chapter 167 Secrets on the Screen

Aella leaned in, noticing the initials of Zera's name on the screen. "Help me crack this password."

Sayer got to work immediately while Aella scrolled through the files with her mouse.

She discovered that Tyrone had been secretly monitoring Zera all this time.

The files recorded every detail of Zera's life during the six years she spent in Tuspuyria.

The more Aella read, the heavier her heart grew. She hadn't realized Zera had endured so much pain and hardship during those

years.

No wonder Tyrone protected her so fiercely and cared for her so deeply.

Aella plugged in a USB and copied the files.

She wasn't ready to give up and quickly continued searching Tyrone's computer.

The Winters' business empire stretched across the globe, making them Vleka's wealthiest family.

She didn't believe that all of the Winters' dealings were clean.

If she could find anything incriminating on Tyrone's computer, her marriage would be hers to control.

She scrolled to the very bottom but found nothing unusual.

Just as she was about to give up, a name caught her eye.

Ivan Coleman.

Tyrone's half-brother.

The Winters' secret illegitimate son.

Aella glanced nervously at the study door and pointed at the screen. "Mr. Locke, crack this password too."

Sayer tried and discovered the password had extra encryption.

He straightened up. "What's he hiding in here, using such complicated encryption?"

His long fingers flew over the keyboard. "Aella, your husband isn't as simple as he looks."

Aella didn't pay attention to his excitement.

Her eyes stayed fixed on the study door. "Hurry up."

If Tyrone caught her trying to break into his computer, she couldn't imagine the consequences.

A few minutes later, Sayer finally let out a breath. "Done."

Aella leaned closer to examine the files.

No wonder the Winters hadn't mentioned this illegitimate son in years.

It turned out Ivan had died four years ago.

Aella scrolled down further.

Four years ago, in Tuspuyria, at the Budeburg ski resort, a ski slope malfunction caused an accidental death ...

She didn't have time to think. She decisively copied the files to the USB.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Both of them jumped, their guilty nerves making them flinch.

Sayer scrambled off the chair, hiding behind Aella.

Aella turned pale from the scare, patting her chest and glancing at the phone.

Seeing Tyrone's name, she exhaled with relief.

Looks like he isn't coming back anytime soon.

Aella had Sayer restore the password and shut down the computer, then hurried off to answer the call.

In the hospital hallway, after finishing his call with Aella, Tyrone entered the ward.

After more than an hour of fussing, the child was finally asleep in bed.

Zera saw Tyrone come in and said gratefully, "Thank you for tonight. I honestly didn't know what I would've done without you."

Tyrone's gaze made her nervous, her skin tingling under his intense scrutiny.

She quickly urged him to leave. "It's fine, I can handle it. Aella is still waiting at home—go rest."

Tyrone stood at the foot of the bed, hands in his suit pockets.

He asked, "Was it your idea to make Aella Orson's godmom and settle upstairs?"

The sudden question froze Zera's expression.

She had prepared for this, though. Faced with Tyrone's sharp gaze, she hesitated only briefly before regaining her composure.

Zera calmly responded, "What did I do wrong this time?"

A chilling aura surrounded Tyrone.

He asked sharply, "Aella already has issues with us. You used Orson to get close to her—what were you trying to do?"

Zera's eyes

darted nervously, and her voice rose. "Tyrone, you've got it all wrong!"

Tyrone's gaze silently demanded an explanation.

Zera spoke, trembling with frustration, "Mrs. Winter insisted on making Orson her godson. She said if I didn't, Edwin would kick both of us out of Vleka!"

Her eyes were firm, filled with unspoken grievance.

Tyrone hesitated, then pulled a bank card from his pocket and handed it to Zera.

He said, "This is your last chance. Take this money and move to another city with Orson."

Zera's emotions erupted. "I'm not leaving!"

I've finally secured my footing in Vleka. I found a stable job and

just made friends with Jenny from a powerful family.

Tyrone is willing to acknowledge Orson behind Aella's back and even go against his family elders for us. That shows he still cares.

Once Tyrone gets divorced, I will be the only woman by his side. I will never leave.

Seeing her reaction, Tyrone's expression darkened further.

When he spoke again, his tone carried a warning.

He said, "Zera, the money on this card is more than you could ever earn in a lifetime. If you don't take it now, I won't give you a third chance."