

Once Cast 170

Chapter 170 Confrontation and Resolution

Right outside the hospital's outpatient building, Tyrone stopped Aella near the flowerbed.

Aella noticed a few coworkers nearby, so she quickly pulled Tyrone behind a big tree by the landscaping.

Tyrone's voice was tight with frustration. "Am I really that embarrassing to be seen with?"

Aella tried to keep things calm. "Why get so upset in the middle of the day? Your employees mistook Zera for your wife. That's not on me—you should think about why that happened."

Tyrone's chest rose and fell, his breathing uneven.

After taking a few deep breaths, he asked, "So you really don't care at all?"

Aella lightly tapped her chest. "Even if you asked me to take care of the woman you love after she gave birth, I could still do it."

Tyrone let out a long, exasperated breath and spun around in frustration.

He clenched his jaw, glaring at Aella without saying a word for a long moment.

Then his voice dropped. "Did you go through my computer?"

Aella froze in place.

His mind worked so fast that she could barely keep up.

Caught off guard by his sudden question, she admitted openly, "I left my own laptop at the office, so I just used yours for a while."

Sizer is seriously unreliable

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Tyrone's tone cut like ice. "Decrypting my private files counts as 'using it for a while'?"

Their eyes locked.

Aella hesitated, then answered honestly, "Tyrone, I've had enough of your threats. I don't trust you."

His eyes narrowed, sharp as a blade, as he studied her face.

He said, "The contract's void. The evidence I used to keep you in line is gone. You've already broken into the files and seen everything. I've got nothing left to hold over you. Can't

believe me now?"

you

Aella's voice stayed calm. "Tyrone, I've seen how cruel you can be. I'll never trust you again."

If he wants to control me, he'll always find a way.

What he destroyed now can easily be replaced

later.

Tyrone grabbed her hands. "You gave me your word. So why are you doing this?"

Aella lifted her gaze to meet his. "Making a promise is easy. Keeping it is the hard part."

Her words left Tyrone speechless.

They stood close, their eyes locked, tension thick in the air.

In Aella's eyes, Tyrone saw nothing but resolve.

He stared at her expression and asked slowly, "You're really set on this?"

Aella's tone was steady. "I'm doing this for your own sake."

The air between them turned heavy.

Her calmness only fueled his

anger.

He gripped her shoulders tightly and said through his teeth, "If that's how you want it, then don't hold back. Just make sure you don't regret it later."

Then Tyrone shoved her aside and spun around, walking off without a glance back.

Aella stumbled a step, watching him get into his car and drive away.

He had poured every ounce of love he had into Zera and their child.

He was willing to give up everything else just to keep that love alive and protect his marriage.

For Zera and Orson, he gave unconditional love.

But for Aella, all he had left was control and pressure.

He wanted to twist her into the woman who once loved him more than anyone.

But that woman was long gone.

He'd never get her back. Not in this lifetime.

At 3 p.m., in Aella's office.

Daniel placed a file on her desk. "Next week, an international expert team will visit the new department. There'll be media coverage. You're the department head, so you'll be hosting them. Get ready in advance."

Aella, always serious about work, smiled confidently. "Don't worry. Mr. Locke's treatment is almost done. Once that's complete, our department will get national recognition."

Work was always something they could talk about for hours.

Just then, Brad came in and set an afternoon tea set on her desk.

Daniel exchanged a few polite words before leaving.

Brad looked around her office, impressed. "This place looks amazing."

Aella poured him a glass of water. "Daniel has just been really good to me."

Brad said bluntly, "Any guy would treat you better than Tyrone ever did."

Aella's cheeks turned pink. She smiled awkwardly. "I was young and dumb back then. Got swept up by his face, that's all."

Brad leaned against the tall window, sipping his drink. "You're putting in so much effort to set those two up. Zera's probably grinning in her sleep."

He went on, "She gets all the benefits, and if anything goes wrong, she'll throw the blame on you. Aren't you worried Mr. Edwin will find out and punish you?"

Aella peeled an orange and handed it to him. "I don't care about Tyrone anymore. So why would I care about his grandpa?"