

Once Cast 199

Chapter 199 Acting Pitiful

Zera spoke awkwardly, “Mr. Locke, I came to apologize to Dr. Reid.”

Sayer plucked three white flowers from the bouquet. “Are you here to apologize, or to attend a funeral?”

Zera’s eyes flicked toward the flowers, and her expression was uneasy.

She had deliberately slipped three white flowers into the bouquet but hadn’t expected him to notice them immediately.

Zera tried to cover it up, “Maybe the florist made a mistake.”

Sayer held the flowers out toward her and grinned. “Eat these three white flowers, and maybe I’ll let you live.”

Aella stepped out of the clinic.

The hallway was deserted; Sayer and Zera were both gone.

Elvira murmured something into Aella’s ear, and concern slowly filled her eyes.

Sayer could be childish like a three-year-old, but when he turned mean, he was downright

vicious.

She considered herself fairly normal, yet somehow she got along with Sayer.

She figured he was someone she could manage.

Aella returned to her office and called Sayer.

On the other end, Sayer stood beneath a massive swing ride at an amusement park.

He told Aella, "You mean that ugly woman? I couldn't care less about her."

After hanging up, Sayer looked up at the ride, where Zera was screaming, and scratched at his

ear.

He turned to the people beside him. "When that ugly thing gets off, tie her to the drop tower, then make her go through the bungee jump, zipline, and climbing wall."

A few hours later, an ambulance arrived at the ER entrance.

Zera was carried out on a stretcher by the paramedics.

Tyrone came looking for Aella and happened to witness the entire scene.

Zera spotted Tyrone and called out weakly for help.

A medic asked Tyrone, "Are you family?"

Elvira quickly spoke before Tyrone could reply, "Doctor, I know them."

Elvira explained, "Mr. Winter is the father of her child."

The doctor stopped Tyrone from walking away.

About an hour later, Zera was transferred to a hospital room.

She was covered in bruises, her face scratched, and her voice hoarse.

Tyrone frowned at her. "How did this happen to you?"

Zera trembled as she reached out and grabbed his sleeve.

Her body was still shaking uncontrollably from fear.

She managed to whisper, "Tyrone, Mr. Locke tried to kill me!"

At the doorway, Sayer suddenly leaned in.

Sayer said, "Wow, you're really ungrateful. I spent the whole day entertaining you, and now you're saying I tried to murder you."

Zera's eyes widened in horror when she saw Sayer.

She hid under the blanket, trembling like she'd seen a ghost.

Tyrone turned toward him. "What are you doing here?"

Sayer pointed at Zera, who was curled up like a frightened quail. "Just came to check if she's still alive."

Tyrone glanced at her, then walked over to open the door, letting Sayer step inside.

Tyrone asked, "Did you do this to her?"

A dangerous gleam crossed Sayer's eyes. "She sent white flowers to Aella. She's lucky I didn't finish her off."

With that, Sayer turned and left.

Tyrone closed the door and approached the bed, his hands in his pockets, standing tall.

Zera stayed under the blanket for a while, then slowly peeked out.

She saw Tyrone still there, staring at her silently.

Feeling cornered, Zera tried to explain, "Tyrone, let me explain ..."

Tyrone nodded slightly. "Go on."

Seeing he wasn't angry, Zera struggled to sit up.

She said, "I called you so many times yesterday and you never answered. Do everyone at the hospital is gossiping about me and my mom?"

you

realize

Zera continued, "Your wife's been spreading stories, saying I'm your mistress, a homewrecker, and a gold digger chasing married men. She's even dragging my mom and you into it."

Tyrone asked, "And that led to you getting hurt today?"

Zera quickly defended herself, "I know what I said on the road that day was wrong and made your wife angry. I just wanted to bring flowers, apologize, and ask her to stop the rumors."

Her eyes filled with tears as she spoke, "But your wife left me waiting in the hallway for more than an hour, then sent Mr. Locke to drag me off."

Zera said, "Mr. Locke knows I'm terrified of heights, so he forced me on all those high rides just to torture me. He even tied me to a rope and pushed me out of a helicopter."

She couldn't stop shaking. "Mr. Locke's a complete maniac. He kept finding new ways to torment me. I thought I was going to die! Tyrone, I'm so scared, boohoo..."