

## Chapter 16 Loved Him For Ten Years


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Tyrone and Sabrina left his grandparents' house in the afternoon.

In the car, Sabrina broke the silence. "Clearly, your grandpa disapproves of our divorce. What's your next move?"

Gazing out the window, Tyrone let out a sigh before responding, "We could divorce in secret, keeping Grandpa in the dark until it feels right to tell him."

It was evident. His decision was unyielding.

Despite his grandfather's threats, Tyrone would rather deceive him than alter his resolution. 

Sabrina inhaled deeply, each breath cutting through her like a blade.

Her eyes downcast, she gave a silent nod and croaked out, "Alright. When do we proceed with the procedure?"

Checking his phone for his schedule, Tyrone said, "I'm tied up with work at the moment. How about we do it next Monday?"

"Okay."



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Noticing Sabrina's calm response, Tyrone pressed his lips together, studying her features.

Sabrina was undeniably attractive.

Her eyes, sometimes soft and sometimes sharp, held a captivating allure that drew people in. They could be intimidating when they were sharp.

Her oval face with smooth, graceful lines was captivating. Her nose, small and firm, complemented her full lips. When she smiled, dimples would appear, adding an element of cuteness to her appearance.

She maintained an impressive physique. She was disciplined, carving out time for yoga sessions after work.

Tyrone knew this better than anyone.

Over the past three years, he had enjoyed sex with her.

Closing his eyes, he could still recall those moments.

Besides her external beauty, her work ethic and abilities were impressive. She had excelled in college, earning national and principal scholarships, and had even secured a chance to study abroad. At her job, she was instrumental in helping MQ Clothing flourish.

What man wouldn't be entranced by such a woman? ⓘ

Who would she be with after their divorce?

Suddenly, Tyrone asked, "Is there someone you're fond of?"

Sabrina's heart fluttered. She turned to Tyrone, admitting, "Yes."

It was him, the man before her, whom she had adored for a decade.

Shortly after losing her father, she had come to the Blakely family, timid and unsure.

Remembering that time, Sabrina could still feel it as if it were happening now.

She was a girl with low self-esteem, easily agitated and shy. Living in someone else's home, her outlook on life had been extremely bleak. But then, he came into her life, bringing light into her darkness. From that moment, she fell for him.

She had been tirelessly striving to match his pace, hoping to be ever closer to him, dreaming that one day she would be able to stand by his side.

But his heart belonged to another. Even though she had once had him, she was bound to lose him.

Perhaps it was her destiny. She was meant to be alone.

A wave of irritation washed over Tyrone.

She was eager for the divorce. She must want to be with the man she loved.

"He feels the same way about you, doesn't he?"

For some reason, he was desperate to hear a confirmation.

Sabrina gently shook her head. "No, he doesn't share my feelings. He has loved someone else for many years."

This answer made Tyrone even more uneasy. "If he doesn't return your affection, why do you persist?"

Sabrina smiled bitterly. "Not everything has an explanation."  
Tyrone was taken aback, a shadow of gloom creeping into his eyes.

