


Chapter 59 The Other Woman

Sabrina's body tensed, an intense pang in her heart stealing her breath away.

Truth had dawned on her, though she fought to deny it.

"Because Tyrone deliberately kept it hidden from you. Did you really believe it was a fluke when Tyrone took your phone with him that day? No, it was entirely intentional. His plan was to keep you in the dark. He even asked the housekeeper to keep silent about it."

Galilea's voice echoed like a vengeful phantom.

"Why do you think no one stepped up to defend you? Tyrone stopped them. He even paid a visit to his grandparents to ensure they stayed quiet. Do you understand why? He couldn't bear the thought of me being branded as a home-wrecker. To him, I'm his beloved. 

And you? In his eyes, you're a mere nobody. You can stand as the sacrificial lamb for me. You're the one painted as the intruder in our relationship. In love, those uncherished are often the ones who bear the outsider label."

Sabrina felt dizzy.

She resisted the urge to accept this reality.

Frantically, she unlocked her phone, pulling up her chat with Bettie.

Reading the messages there, her heart shattered.

Galilea wasn't lying.

On the screen, Bettie's message was crystal clear. "Sabrina, did you catch the news? You've been spotted with Tyrone. Had I not known better, I would've believed it."

The response that followed read, "Thank you. I'm aware. I'll deal with it."

Sabrina knew that reply wasn't hers.

Similar responses littered her other chat threads.

Her call history showed several conversations on the day of her accident, a day she distinctly remembered not using her phone.

All these responses were crafted by Tyrone.

He'd concealed everything from her.

Now, it all made sense.

No wonder Tyrone apologized for the car accident on the day they went to the court.

No wonder he constantly insisted she stay away from her phone, claiming it was bad for her eyesight.

No wonder he always inquired about her well-being.

In reality, he didn't care about her at all. 🕒

He was merely afraid she'd uncover the truth, clear her name, and put Galilea's image at risk.

His love for Galilea was so strong that he was willing to distort the truth, making his own wife appear as the other woman, and bear the brunt of the ensuing slander and attacks.

By the time she discovered the truth, days had passed. It was too late for her to clear her name; the public would only see her guilt.

Perhaps, Tyrone was relieved when he learned about her accident and her temporary blindness, as it allowed him to maintain his deception for a little longer.

Her hand shook as she clutched her phone, her throat tightening and her heart in pieces.

She always knew Tyrone would go to great lengths for Galilea. But she never imagined he'd exhibit such indifference!

On one hand, he made every effort to shield her from the truth to protect Galilea, while on the other, he pretended to be a loving husband.

And she had foolishly fallen for his facade! ①

She was the clown in this tragic play! How absurd!

She had been taken in by Tyrone's charade once again and left heartbroken. ②

With a bitter smile, Sabrina finally realized she was the only one who took Cesar's words to heart, believing their marriage could be redeemed.

But in Tyrone's mind, maybe he was merely playing a role to make Cesar happy. He didn't harbor any love for her.

He had never intended to give up on Galilea.

In fact, after Cesar's passing, a divorce seemed inevitable. ③

If he held such affection for Galilea, why had he agreed to the

marriage in the first place? Why hadn't he been honest with her?

She, too, wanted Cesar to be happy in his final days. She would have played along, and wouldn't have been a pest to him.

The ending wouldn't be as disheartening as she thought.

Sabrina's response brought a glimmer of joy to Galilea's face. "Sabrina, it's time you realize. You mean nothing to Tyrone. His heart beats for me. Even if he maintains peace with you for the sake of his grandfather's wellbeing, in the end, it's me he will come back to. I am aware you have feelings for him, so savor the remaining moments. I assure you, I won't intrude."

Sabrina, with eyes closed, inhaled deeply. "Are you done? I'm leaving now."

Perhaps she was a bit of a coward, but she couldn't linger here any longer.

"Hold on!" Galilea reached for her hand.

Impatiently, Sabrina shook her off.

"Ah!"

Galilea staggered, nearly toppling over.

Tyrone emerged from somewhere, rushed to her aid and asked worriedly, "Are you okay, Galilea?"

Sabrina, observing them, felt nothing but sheer absurdity.

How foolish she had been!

She knew Tyrone only had eyes for Galilea, yet she nurtured a vain hope that he might reciprocate her love one day.

What wishful thinking!

"Tyrone, I'm okay. It's not Sabrina's fault. I tripped," Galilea mumbled as she regained her balance.

Upon glancing at Sabrina, Tyrone met her icy gaze. An inexplicable chill ran down his spine. Dismissing his thoughts, he commanded, "Sabrina, you need to apologize!"

It was so unfair!

He was demanding an apology from her for no valid reason.

Sabrina clenched her jaw, stared into Tyrone's eyes, and began to approach him.

As Tyrone stared back, he repeated, "Apologize."

Clap. ⑤

An echoing noise filled the room!

Galilea gasped, staring in disbelief at the unfolding drama. ④

"Tyrone, are you alright?"

Tyrone received a slap, leaving a clear imprint of five fingers on his cheek.

With a stoic expression, Sabrina pulled her hand back and marched past them.

The unexpected slap seemed to have numbed Tyrone. He stayed mute for a while before regaining his senses, only to find Sabrina was no longer in sight.

Galilea gently tugged at his shirt and asked with concern, "Tyrone, are you alright? Why would Sabrina behave like this? If she despises me, she can shout at me or even hit me, but why take out her frustration on you?"

With a puzzled expression, Tyrone asked, "What did you two talk about?"

"Nothing much. I was trying to apologize to her. I feel sorry for the news. I'd even help her clear her name if she wished. I never expected her to react so violently."

Tyrone's eyes darkened, and he felt uneasy.

Sabrina knew it.

She was aware of the incident from the other day.

He realized he couldn't keep it from her forever. If not for the accident, she would have found out sooner. He didn't erase the chats and call logs she had replied to.

He was prepared for Sabrina discovering the truth.

Yet when she actually did, he felt an inexplicable irritation.

Observing Tyrone's reaction, Galilea inquired, "Tyrone, did I mess up? I'll apologize to Sabrina."

"There's no need for that." Tyrone looked at her. "You don't need to bother about it. I'll handle it. Let's get you home. Grandpa is upset about today's events. You have work soon, and I might not be able to visit you for a few days."

