

Chapter 85 Life In Danger

Sabrina's breath hitched.

She recalled the day when Galilea claimed she had Tyrone wrapped around her finger, ready to heed her every call.

Dismissing the ringing phone, Sabrina placed it down.

However, in no time, it rang once more. Again, Sabrina chose to dismiss it.

She pondered whether Galilea might persistently keep trying to get through.

With a firm decision, Sabrina deleted all call history, switched off Tyrone's phone and replaced it in its usual spot.

Tyrone strolled in and took a seat opposite Sabrina, resuming his meal, blissfully unaware of any disturbances.

After some time, Tyrone noticed Sabrina's untouched food. "Done already? Do you like some dessert?"

"Sure." Summoning the waiter, Sabrina scanned the menu and requested two desserts.

The waiter accepted the menu and departed.

Without warning, the door swung open.

Both Sabrina and Tyrone looked up, expecting to see

the waiter, but instead were met with Eddie.

"Eddie, what brings you here? Care for a meal?" Tyrone queried.

"A meal? Can you afford such luxury given the circumstances? Are you aware of what's happened?" Eddie stormed up, seething with rage. "While you're here enjoying yourself, do you have any idea about the chaos outside?"

"What's happened?" Tyrone inquired, frown deepening, setting down his cutlery.

"Galilea, while filming, got trapped in a fire with crew members and suffered serious burns. The world outside is in disarray, and here you are, dining! Why didn't you answer your phone? What were you doing?" Eddie spat out.

Burned severely?

Sabrina's complexion lost color.

She recalled the two called she had dismissed.

A wave of discomfort stirred within Sabrina. She turned to Eddie. "Calm down. I assume Galilea has been rushed to the hospital. Our focus should be on awaiting updates regarding her surgery, not pointing fingers at Tyrone."

Eddie narrowed his eyes at Sabrina. "And who gave you the authority to speak? Tramp. I only showed you some respect for the sake of Tyrone's grandpa. Don't get the wrong idea; you're nothing special."

Sabrina's face paled even more.

His words stung like a slap.

While she wasn't well-acquainted with Tyrone's friends, they had always extended a basic level of courtesy.

She hadn't expected such treatment from Eddie, especially not in Tyrone's presence.

Tyrone glanced at her, his tone icy. "Sabrina, did you meddle with my phone while I was away?" ②

Faced with his chilly gaze, Sabrina's heartbeat stuttered.

She clenched her trembling hands, trying to calm herself. Taking a deep breath, she admitted, "Yes. I switched off your phone."

"Why would you do that, Sabrina?"

"Why?" Her eyes dimmed, a bitter smile tugged at her lips. "She was obviously trying to lure you to her. I didn't want you rushing to another woman's side, alright? So yes, I am the villain. I can't stand the thought of you two together, okay?"

Initially, she didn't wish to admit these feelings. They painted her in a negative light.

But now, she felt compelled to voice them.

Tyrone studied her, his Adam's apple bobbing.

"Enough of this, Tyrone. Go and see Galilea. She's badly hurt, traumatized by the fire. The doctors say she's not doing well."

Tyrone's fingers loosened his tie, his brows furrowed, eyes lowered, and he fell into deep

thought.

"What are you waiting for, Tyrone? You know, she called you before the fire. She relies on you and trusts you. Had you picked up, she might not have been hurt. Can you bear to think of her alone in a hospital bed, fighting for her life?" ②

"I understand. Help me get Sabrina home." Tyrone finally spoke, and strode out.

Stepping forward, Sabrina called out, "Tyrone! Remember what today is! The doctors are caring for her. You don't need to be there!"

Her patience was at its end.

In his heart, Galilea always took precedence. She couldn't stand it any longer, her jealousy threatening to consume her.

She wanted to be the villain, just this once. She just wanted to have him all to herself for today.

Tyrone paused, spun around to face her. "I'm aware of what today signifies. But I must visit her; her condition is critical."

He exited the room.

"Tyrone! Can you really walk out on me?"

But Tyrone continued his departure.

"Fine then. Tyrone, if you abandon me today, our relationship ends," Sabrina blurted out, her gaze fixated on his retreating figure.

Tyrone hesitated, then proceeded to walk away under

her intense stare. ③

As his silhouette vanished before her eyes, Sabrina felt a sudden surge of powerlessness. She attempted to maintain her balance with the aid of the table, her eyes reflecting utter desolation.

He had indeed left.

Even with their future hanging in the balance, he chose to depart.

The peace they had enjoyed seemed nothing but a facade.

He decided on Galilea, without a moment's doubt.

"Enough with the act. You've come between them. Galilea is still hospitalized."

Sabrina struck Eddie across the face with all her might.

"Have you lost your mind?" Eddie questioned, stunned. "Do you think I'll stand idle?" ①

"Galilea is the home-wrecker, and I'm Tyrone's lawful wife!"

With a swift motion, the box on the table toppled over, and the bracelet inside shattered into three pieces.

Sabrina collected her bag and phone, turned around and exited.

"What did you just say?" Eddie chased after her. "Repeat that."

Wordlessly, Sabrina exited the confines of

Denning's, heading in no particular direction.

"Where are you headed?" Eddie trailed behind.
"Allow me to drive you home."

"No need!"

"I insist on taking you home." Eddie advanced, grabbing her arm.

With a swift jerk, Sabrina released herself, her voice raspy as she yelled, "Get lost!"

Eddie stood dumbfounded.

Her tear-streaked face and bloodshot eyes were a sight to behold.

She spat, "You're all the same! Keep your distance!" ⓘ

And with that, she turned around and departed.

Eddie was rooted to the spot, unable to follow.

Her thoughts were a whirlwind of chaos.

Sabrina moved forward without a destination, her steps faltering.

Galilea's words held true.

She didn't accept Galilea's challenge because she knew defeat was imminent.

Even on their wedding anniversary, Tyrone opted to visit Galilea. He was blind to her humiliation at the hands of his friend.

She had lost, utterly.

How ludicrous!

Just days before, Tyrone had been insistent on

honoring his grandfather's wishes, and yet today, he disregarded them entirely.

Claiming his intention to mend their relationship, he left her alone on their anniversary to be with Galilea.

Eddie had merely mentioned an incident involving Galilea, and without verification, Tyrone hurriedly left.

He didn't love her.

From the incident with the ring, it was clear that Eddie had merely provided Tyrone with a pretext to leave.

It was said that a man's affection for a woman could be gauged by his friend's regard for her.

Finally, it dawned on Sabrina. Tyrone's indifference towards her allowed his friend to belittle her.

However, his deep affection for Galilea ensured his friend's respect towards her.

Suddenly, a harsh force from behind sent Sabrina tumbling to the ground. Her handbag slipped from her grasp. A man scooped up the fallen bag and sprinted away. ②

