

Chapter 145 99 Things A Daddy Should Know

Three days later, Sabrina was discharged from the hospital.

Tyrone used the wheelchair and escorted Sabrina to the car. He then drove back to the villa. Once they arrived, he carefully carried her out of the car and up to the master bedroom.

Two days later, Sabrina removed the gauze from her face.

The swelling had subsided, but she was left with three long wounds.

One of them was on her cheekbone, dangerously close to her eye.

Tyrone touched Sabrina's face and tried to comfort her. "It's okay. You won't have any blemishes."

Tyrone promised to find the most effective medicine and equipment to remove Sabrina's scars.

She looked calm and didn't seem concerned about it.

It was understandable that she cared about her beauty, but she understood that blemishes were not a major concern, even if they were permanent. She could easily cover them with makeup.

"I want to see my father," Sabrina said, looking up at Tyrone.

"Okay, I'll go with you."

Before she went out, Sabrina put on a mask to hide the scars.

He carried Sabrina into the car and drove to the cemetery. When they arrived, he opened the trunk and took out a wheelchair. Tyrone carefully lifted Sabrina into the wheelchair and pushed her towards the cemetery. They stopped at Connor's tombstone and paid their respects.

Connor's final resting place had been completed without a single trace of construction.

"Dad, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. It shouldn't have happened to you."

Sabrina tenderly placed flowers on the headstone and ran her fingers over the inscribed words.

"Not long ago, I had a dream about you. We were in the courtyard of the house where we used to live. I was doing homework under the big tree, and you were washing the vegetables.

How I wish I could never wake up from that dream and watch you grow old!"

Tyrone stood behind her, quietly observing.

He knew Sabrina had grown up in a single-parent family and cherished her father deeply.

However, the thought of the paternity test report and Galilea's words weighed heavily on his mind.

If Sabrina were to discover that the father she held dear in her heart was not her biological one and that her true father was someone else, it would surely shatter her.

However, Osiris was dead, and he wouldn't bother her anymore. It was better to keep it a secret from Sabrina forever. (3)

Evie had been brought to justice and was now facing a prison sentence. Fortunately, she hadn't revealed anything to Sabrina that night, and Tyrone would make sure that she never did.

Dealing with Rory was straightforward because he didn't dare to offend him.

With Osiris gone, Evie behind bars, and Rory under control, only Galilea remained.

Upon returning home from the cemetery, Sabrina asked Tyrone to assist her in going to the third floor, specifically to the storage room.

All of her father's belongings were there.

Tyrone carried her upstairs.

"I'd like to be alone for a while," Sabrina said in a low voice.

Without saying anything, Tyrone left.

He quickly returned with a wheelchair and helped Sabrina into it, allowing her to move freely. "Call me when you are ready to come down."

"Okay, thank you."

"Sabrina, the doctor said you should try to rest and limit stress. It would be better for the baby."

He didn't want her to be immersed in the past.

"I understand."

Tyrone then left and went downstairs.

Sabrina sat in the wheelchair for a moment, replaying his father's death in her mind.

The car accident had happened so unexpectedly.

In an instant, her father was gone.

It was an ordinary Saturday. Sabrina's father had to work overtime because of a case. On the way, he drove her to the city library.

They were talking and laughing.

He asked her what she wanted to eat for lunch.

Sabrina didn't feel like eating out.

Instead, she had an appetite for the grilled fish that he used to cook.

But before she could tell him, a truck plowed right into them.

The last thing she heard was the screech of tires, followed by a deafening crash.

Then the world was quiet.

Before the airbag deployed, she saw her father turn the steering wheel to the right, exposing himself to the truck to shield her from harm.

When she regained consciousness, she felt a deep sense of loss and grief.

After the incident, reporters scrambled, eager to be the first to cover the event.

With Sabrina in the hospital and her father's passing happening so suddenly, she was at a loss what to do.

The car accident had happened so unexpectedly.

In an instant, her father was gone.

It was an ordinary Saturday. Sabrina's father had to work overtime because of a case. On the way, he drove her to the city library.

They were talking and laughing.

He asked her what she wanted to eat for lunch.

Sabrina didn't feel like eating out.

Instead, she had an appetite for the grilled fish that he used to cook.

But before she could tell him, a truck plowed right into them.

The last thing she heard was the screech of tires, followed by a deafening crash.

Then the world was quiet.

Before the airbag deployed, she saw her father turn the steering wheel to the right, exposing himself to the truck to shield her from harm.

When she regained consciousness, she felt a deep sense of loss and grief.

After the incident, reporters scrambled, eager to be the first to cover the event.

With Sabrina in the hospital and her father's passing happening so suddenly, she was at a loss what to do.

Cesar, along with many kind-hearted individuals, came together to alleviate the burden and arrange a funeral and

memorial service for her father.

Sabrina was so overcome with grief that she couldn't even cry. Some time had passed since Sabrina's father tragically died in a car accident.

One Friday evening, as she walked home from school, the enticing smell of grilled fish from a nearby restaurant stopped her. The familiar scent evoked a flood of memories. It reminded her of when her father used to grill fish for her. Tears welled up in her eyes and streamed down her cheeks.

In that poignant moment, the reality of her father's death truly sank in, as did the realization that she would never see him again.

After being adopted by the Blakely family, she often went to visit the house in which she and her father used to live. The familiar place became a sanctuary for Sabrina—a space to remember, heal, and treasure the precious bond she once shared with her father.

The house was eventually demolished. But Sabrina kept a collection of her father's personal belongings as cherished keepsakes in the storage room.

Each item in the room carried memories of her beloved father, evoking feelings of both sadness and fondness.

There were some of his favorite books and notebooks, often used for drafting news articles.

One item that held sentimental value was a worn metal lighter. Every night, as her father worked on his news stories,

he would use it to light a cigarette.

A classic camera also rested among the possessions, a faithful companion on her father's fieldwork, capturing moments of significance.

Amid the magazines and newspapers, Sabrina discovered her father's news manuscripts.


Among them, the most renowned was the follow-up report on a food additive case. Sabrina had read and reread the original manuscript countless times.

Sabrina even compared the published final drafts to the original manuscripts, contemplating the subtle modifications he had made to individual words and sentences.

The storage room also housed boxes of negatives and albums containing photographs related to her father's unfinished news reports.

His neat handwriting adorned the pages, reflecting a meticulous approach to his work.

As Sabrina opened one of her father's notebooks, she stumbled upon the beginnings of a news story.

The story focused on a kidnapping case and featured an intriguing photo taken from a unique angle. The image seemed to hold a secretive connection to the investigation. 

Regrettably, his life was cut short before he could finish the manuscript due to a tragic car accident. Amidst the overwhelming grief, Sabrina found it difficult to concentrate on the fate of the hostage and whether they were ultimately

rescued. ①

As sorrow weighed heavily on her heart, Sabrina tenderly closed the notebook, taking care to organize the rest of her father's belongings. She then directed the wheelchair to the staircase and called out for Tyrone.

As Sabrina sat in silence, Tyrone arrived promptly and discreetly studied her face but found no trace of tears. In a gentle tone, he asked, "Have you finished?"

"Yes."

Tyrone gently lifted Sabrina from the wheelchair and carefully descended the stairs. Once they reached the master bedroom, he gently laid her on the bed.

Sabrina inquired, "You haven't been to the company lately. Is everything alright there?"

"Everything's fine. I want to spend more time with you."

Sabrina remained silent.

"I bought several books," he said with a hint of enthusiasm.

"What books?" Sabrina asked.

As Tyrone handed her the books, Sabrina's eyes widened as she took in the titles.

They were all books on how to be a father.

With a hint of skepticism, she asked, "Can you finish reading all these books?"

"Don't worry. We still have a few months left. I'll finish them," Tyrone reassured her.

While they were talking, Tyrone's phone began to ring.

"I'm sorry, I need to take this call," he said before stepping out onto the terrace.

A young man's voice came from the other end of the line. "After Galilea woke up, she left the hospital and vanished."

Knowing Galilea's intentions, Tyrone feared she might eventually reveal the truth to Sabrina, which could devastate her.

He couldn't take the risk of leaving Sabrina in the country. 

"Hurry up and find her!" he ordered.

