

## Chapter 108 Feel My Charm

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Osiris' assistant handed the file bag to him and said, "Sir, I've gathered all the information about Sabrina Chavez. Everything you need to know is right here. Please take a look."

"Just set it down," Osiris commanded.

The assistant complied, leaving the bag of files on the table.

Osiris opened the file bag and found several slim pages of the document inside.

The first page detailed Sabrina's basic information.

Name: Sabrina Chavez.

Gender: female.

Age: 25.

Date of birth: December 2nd, 1998.

Father: Connor Chavez.

Mother: Rita Chavez.

Rita?

As Osiris saw the name, his eyes narrowed in response. He didn't linger on the page, rushing two pages backward to find a separate entry about Sabrina's mother.

With years having faded into memory, Rita had been long deceased. No photographs were in the documents, but

using the scanty facts provided, Osiris deduced he had known Sabrina's mother.

After noticing Sabrina's birth date, he realized that Rita had married Connor after parting ways with him. ☹

By noon, Sabrina and her assistant set out to meet a client.

On the way, Sabrina made a detour to the restroom.

"Sabrina?"

A familiar voice sounded from behind her, halting Sabrina. It was Rolf.

With a smile, she approached him. "Rolf, are you here for lunch too?"

"And who might you be meeting? Is it Tyrone?"

"No, I'm meeting a client."

"How are things between you and Tyrone?"

"Well, at the moment, things are pretty smooth."

That was the current situation at least.

She was uncertain if Galilea had been communicating with Tyrone covertly, but she knew Galilea was not the type to surrender easily.

"I'm glad to see you come all the way."

"Thank you!"

Rolf was the only one among Tyrone's companions who genuinely considered her a friend.

"However, I doubt Tyrone will abandon Galilea that easily, especially after the catastrophe she experienced."

Sabrina's face reflected surprise at Rolf's words, prompting him to inquire, "Didn't Tyrone mention it?"

Sabrina shook her head in response.

Tyrone probably withheld it, fearing it would upset her. He rarely discussed Galilea in her presence.

"When they were together, Galilea was abducted and sexually assaulted by a group."

Sabrina's eyes widened in shock at the revelation.

"Rolf, who's that you're speaking with?" A voice called out to Rolf from a nearby room entrance.

"I need to go now."

"Alright."

Rolf's departing figure left Sabrina unable to shake off her unsettled feelings.

She had speculated that something grave had happened to Galilea in the past, but this was beyond her worst imaginings.

But Tyrone wasn't the one who instigated the kidnapping, so why had he complied with Galilea's demands?

Was he involved in the abduction?

"Whatever you wish to ask, just do it," Tyrone interjected.

In the evening, Sabrina's gaze had found Tyrone for the fourteenth time.

She lowered her eyes, taking a sip of soup before breaking the silence. "What really transpired between

you and Galilea?"

Caught off guard, Tyrone asked, "Why do you want to know?"

"I'm simply curious." Seeing Tyrone's expression, Sabrina added, "If it's hard for you to talk about it, you don't need to."

Tyrone loaded a chunk of meat onto Sabrina's plate, saying, "Eat more."

"Okay."

"I can share the story. But remember, it's all history now, no need to keep dwelling on it."

"You're right."

Noticing Sabrina's face, Tyrone sighed and brought up the subject himself. "You probably have a sense of what happened. We met during the preparation for the school's anniversary performance. We practiced together for a month leading up to the anniversary, and we became a couple afterward. Our relationship was just like any other's. After graduation, we started working and then tragedy struck. We had our disagreements and break-ups, she decided to leave and moved abroad."

By "tragedy," he was likely referring to the incident Rolf had alluded to earlier.

"So, nothing noteworthy?" Sabrina seemed to insinuate something.

"I was busy with classes. We barely had any time to spend together."

"So, who was the pursuer?"

"She was the one pursuing me."

In college, he was a double major. How could he have so much time for dating? He had no interest in participating in the college anniversary celebration.

Tyrone's eyes narrowed as he reminisced about those days long past.

It had been ages ago. All he could recall was agreeing to Galilea's advances because he found her company comfortable.

During his college years, Tyrone hadn't prioritized romance like his peers.

And Galilea, she was gentle, thoughtful, and low maintenance, unlike most girls their age.

"You haven't lost any of your charm." A smile from Sabrina was a rare sight for Tyrone.

He was momentarily startled, realizing it had been a while since he had seen her wear such an easygoing smile.

His heart fluttered. He reached over, stroking her hair and leaning closer. "Would you like to experience my charm first hand?"

"In what way?"

Grinning, Tyrone scooped Sabrina up in his arms and headed upstairs. "You'll find out when we reach the bedroom."

"You're thinking about that? We've just had dinner, and Karen saw us." Sabrina lightly punched him on the shoulder.

"What's wrong with a little exercise after dinner? Don't worry. Karen will understand."

On the 29th, Sabrina and Tyrone were packing at home. Sabrina opened a drawer filled with Tyrone's boxers. She selected a few and stowed them in the suitcase.

"Do you need anything else?" she asked.

"No, that's enough. We can buy whatever else we need."

"Alright then."

Wrapping his arms around Sabrina from behind, Tyrone trailed kisses from her earlobe down to the nape of her neck.

It was said that an active sex life enhanced a couple's bond.

It seemed to hold true for them.

Since that day, they had grown considerably closer.

For the past couple of days, they had made love each night. ①

Gently holding Tyrone's hand, Sabrina said, "No. We have a flight tomorrow. I don't want to be too worn out."

"Just once more for tonight."

Swept off her feet, Sabrina found herself being laid on the bed by Tyrone.

The following day, she rested before their noon flight.

Around nine in the morning, she descended the stairs to find Tyrone absent from the villa, presumably at a morning meeting in his office.

Breakfast, prepared by Karen, awaited her on the table.

"Thank you, Karen."

Karen stood still, seemingly wanting to say something, but hesitating. Noticing this, Sabrina asked, "Karen, is something bothering you?"

After some thought, Karen asked, "Mrs. Blakely, have you missed your periods over the past few months?" Ⓣ

This was something she noticed when disposing of the trash the previous day.

It had been a while since she had seen any sanitary pads or tampons in the trash bins of the master bedroom or the second floor.

Taken aback, Sabrina nodded in affirmation.

"Oh, Mrs. Blakely. If you had noticed, why didn't you visit the hospital for a check-up? Maybe..."

"I did have it checked."

"What did the doctor say?"

Karen looked at her expectantly.

"Just what you're thinking."

"Really? That's wonderful!" Karen was overjoyed.

If Sabrina was pregnant, surely the couple wouldn't consider divorcing now, would they?

"Does Mr. Blakely know about it?"

If he did, why hadn't he asked her to purchase maternity items?

"He doesn't know yet, so Karen, please keep this a secret for me."

"What? Why?"

"Our relationship is still shaky. We might end up divorcing someday."

Her worries about their relationship still lingered.

"But if Mr. Blakely finds out you're pregnant, he won't leave you, I'm certain."

"That's a different matter."

Karen didn't fully comprehend, but she agreed nonetheless. "I can help keep it from Mr. Blakely for now, but eventually, your pregnancy will become evident..."

"We'll cross that bridge when we come to it."

