

## Chapter 398 You Are Lying To Me

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"Miss Chavez? What can I do for you?" Kylan asked after answering the phone.

"I'm looking for Tyrone. Could you come and pick me up?"

"Oh... Miss Chavez, Mr. Blakely is not in the company now. How about... You come another day?"

A hint of surprise flashed through Sabrina's eyes.

The receptionist just said that Tyrone was in the company.

"I see. I might not be available in the days to come. I likely couldn't make time to here again. I brought something for him. Can you come down and pick it up?" Sabrina asked.

"Okay... Wait a moment."

About five minutes later, Kylan came out of the elevator. He looked around and walked toward Sabrina. "Miss Chavez, what do you need me to take to Mr. Blakely?"

"This," Sabrina replied, pointing to her heart.

"What?"

"Me."

Kylan gaped at her.

"Take me upstairs. I'll wait if he's not there."

"But... He won't come back to the company today..."

"Then where is he?"

"I... I don't know..."

"Cut the crap. Take me upstairs," Sabrina said angrily.

Kylan hesitated and faltered. Something was not quite right.

"Well..."

Sabrina didn't give Kylan the chance to come up with another excuse. She snatched the employee pass in his hand, walked to the gate, and swiped it. Then, she strode in and pressed the elevator button.

"Hey, Miss Chavez, wait for me!" Kylan shouted when he finally came back to his senses. He hurried after her and tried to catch up with her.

However, it was too late. The elevator had already closed and started its ascent. Kylan quickly moved to the next elevator and pressed its button.

He was so anxious that he stamped his feet.

The elevator door opened. Sabrina strode out of the elevator and headed for the CEO's office. The secretaries all stared at her silently.

The door of the office was not locked. Obviously, there was someone inside.

Sabrina pushed the door open and froze at the scene that awaited her inside.

Tyrone was there, but he was not alone. There was a woman sitting on Tyrone's chair. She held the mouse and looked at the computer screen.

Tyrone stood behind the woman, leaning over the woman's shoulder. One of his hands was on the woman's shoulder and the other was on top of the woman's hand that held the mouse. He lowered his head and said something to the woman that was probably pertaining to what was on the screen. But everything about his behavior screamed that they were intimate.

Sabrina had no idea what Tyrone said to the woman, but they both smiled at each other. The woman raised her head and kissed Tyrone's cheek.

For a moment, Sabrina's brain went blank.

If it weren't for the man in front of her was exactly Tyrone, she would have doubted if she had come to the wrong place.

Before this moment, she had been sure that she could feel Tyrone's love for her.

But at this very moment, witnessing the mind boggling scene in front of her, Sabrina had no idea what was going on.


At the sound of the door opening, Tyrone and the woman looked up and saw Sabrina standing there.

When Sabrina saw the woman's face clearly, she was even more shocked and her world tilted on its axis.

It was Galilea!

Sabrina felt numb and it was hard for her mind to process anything. She blinked, willing herself to wake up from this horrible nightmare. But when she looked again, Galilea was still there.

Turning to look at Tyrone in the eye, Sabrina asked in an

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eerily calm voice, "Why is she here?"

She thought Tyrone hated Galilea now.

Had he not been the one to insist that Galilea deceived him and that Galilea was behind her father's murder?

Why was he with Galilea now?

There was no hint of remorse on Tyrone's face as he stared back at Sabrina. He straightened up and asked in a bored tone, "Why are you here?"

Sabrina took a step forward, her laser gaze on Tyrone. Enunciating her words carefully, she repeated, "Again I ask, why is she here?"

Galilea stood up and grinned triumphantly at Sabrina. "Can't you understand? Sabrina..."

"Did I talk to you?" Sabrina shut Galilea up with a cold glare.

Galilea's eyes narrowed. "You..."

"Galilea, wait for me in the garage. I'll talk to her." Tyrone glanced at Sabrina indifferently and winked at Galilea. "Buy the necklace you just picked."


Reluctantly, Galilea agreed. When she passed by Tyrone, she hooked his finger and said, "Hurry up."

"Okay."

Tyrone escorted Galilea to the door, his hand on her waist.

Their intimacy was obvious and natural.

This scene Sabrina was being forced to witness made Sabrina's head spin. She clenched her fist so tightly that her nails pierced the flesh of her palms, leaving a few

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The bite of pain was the only thing keeping Sabrina from losing her composure.

When Galilea passed by Sabrina, she snorted while staring ahead, like she had won the war and Sabrina was not worth another glance.

Tyrone kept watching Galilea until she turned the corner. Then, he closed the door and turned around to look at Sabrina coldly. "Now that you've seen it, let's cut to the chase. What do you want to ask me?"

Still feeling numb, Sabrina parroted, "Cut to the chase?"

She stared at him for a long time.

Tyrone's eyes were still cold and blank as if all his affectionate gestures and the intimacy they shared were nothing but an illusion.


"Yes." The corners of Tyrone's lips curled up in a smirk. "What? Do you really think that I'm in love with you?"

Sabrina's face turned pale in an instant. "What do you mean by that?"

Now that they were alone, she couldn't quite keep her composure. Her eyes turned red and it took everything she had to stop her voice from trembling.

His tenderness and attentive attitude were all faked?

While she was breaking down, Tyrone remained still and unflappable like a statute. There was a look of disdain on his face when he asked, "Don't you still get it? In that case, let me make it clear to you. I have never loved you. As far as my attitude over the past few months was concerned, it was just a bet between Galilea and me. Now I have won.

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Do you want to know what we bet on?"

Sabrina's eyelashes trembled and her heart ached.

Was the man in front of her really Tyrone? Why was he completely different from before?

The only time she had seen this look from him and acted in such a manner was when she first arrived at the Blakely family's house.

"I told her that you hated me not because I cheated on you, but because you were jealous of Galilea. And you also hated me because I didn't love you. Galilea didn't believe me. She thought it's because of your principles. So I bet with her that I could make you fall in love with me. It's clear now that I have won the bet. Your presence here is all the proof I need."

A proud and mocking glint appeared on Tyrone's face all of a sudden and he added, "At the hospital in Folette, you were about to tell me that you wanted to remarry me when I interrupted you, right? Just a few tricks and you've already forgotten your hatred for me and the death of your child. You even wanted to be with me again. This is you, Sabrina."

His smile pierced Sabrina's heart.


Sabrina opened her mouth, but there was a thick wedge in her throat that made it impossible for any sound to emerge.

She wanted to shake her head and deny his statement. She sought for words to retort and proclaim at the top of her voice that it was not like that.

But she couldn't find her voice.

As she replayed all their interactions, looking for a way to prove him wrong, she discovered that he was right.

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 +120 Points at most

After just a few months of having his attention, she had forgotten how much he hurt her and the pain of losing her child.

Last time in the hospital, she really wanted to propose that they get married again.

She finally let down her guard, and in the end, her feelings for him were nothing but a joke.

It turned out that he had made a bet out of her emotions.

Sabrina heard him, and she just saw evidence of his deceit, but she still couldn't believe it.

Closing her eyes against the tears that threatened to fall, Sabrina asked in a hoarse voice, "You are lying to me, aren't you? Tyrone."