

Chapter 258 I Can Make You Happy Too

Trevor raised his head and nodded at the girl with a smile. "Shirley, what a coincidence!"

Shirley smiled sweetly, deliberately ignoring Sabrina. "I didn't expect to see you here either. I'm here with my friends for relaxation."

"Our company is having a vacation here."

"Thank you for escorting me to the hotel a few days ago. Are you feeling better now?"

Trevor glanced at Sabrina and then replied to Shirley with a smile, "I'm much better now. Did you call the police?"

After eating some food, Sabrina curiously glanced back and forth between the woman and Trevor.

Took her to a hotel?

"I filled out an incident report. Thank you so much, Trevor. I was so scared. I shudder to think what could have happened if it weren't for you." With watery eyes, Shirley gazed at Trevor with deep affection.

Sabrina could tell that she liked Trevor.

"No need to thank me. It was nothing," Trevor said, then gestured towards Sabrina. "By the way, this is my girlfriend, Sabrina. Sabrina, meet Shirley."

Sabrina nodded politely and said, "It's nice to meet you, Shirley."

Shirley acted as though she had just noticed Sabrina and raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Nice to meet you, Sabrina. You're Trevor's girlfriend. I thought you were his older sister."

"It's okay. I am a few years older."

"That's great." Then Shirley waved at Trevor. "Sorry to interrupt. You guys enjoy your meal."

While walking away, Shirley thought that Sabrina was even more beautiful in person than in her photo. It was no wonder Tyrone thought of such a devious plan.

Sabrina briefly glanced at Shirley before returning to her meal.

It suddenly occurred to her that, under normal circumstances, a girlfriend might make a fuss about a pretty girl like Shirley. She wondered if she was being too calm. Even if she weren't the jealous type, she should still show some concern for Trevor.

So she asked with concern, "Were you injured a few days ago?"

Trevor's cheerful demeanor played down the seriousness of the situation. "It's not a big deal. Some punks roughed me up."

Sabrina pieced together what had happened and said, "Be careful when you act heroically in the future. I would feel bad if you got hurt."

Trevor's heart softened at Sabrina's words. He nodded and reassured her. "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

After dinner, the couple went for a stroll on the mountain behind the resort, and Trevor took the initiative to hold Sabrina's hand.

In addition to the hot springs, the resort's scenery was also stunning.

A pavilion lay ahead, and the two walked hand in hand towards it.

Sabrina stood by the railing and stared at the blossoming flowers, lost in thought.

After glancing at the flowers, Trevor turned his gaze to Sabrina and was struck by her beauty. He found himself unable to stop loving her.

Looking at Sabrina with anticipation, he asked softly, "Sabrina, may I

kiss you?"

Trevor's words momentarily stunned Sabrina as she snapped out of her thoughts.

When he saw her reaction, Trevor grew flustered. "Don't feel uncomfortable, Sabrina. I'm sorry if I'm moving too fast. I can wait until you're ready."

"Sure!" Sabrina said, suddenly interrupting him.

It would just be a kiss on the face or the mouth.

To seek justice for her father, sacrificing just once seemed like a minor endeavor.

Besides, Trevor was handsome, considerate, and younger than her. She wouldn't be suffering any losses.

A hint of surprise flashed through Trevor's eyes. He slowly leaned in to kiss Sabrina on the lips.

As Sabrina closed her eyes, she felt his presence looming over her.

She sensed his warm breath on her face as he came closer.

Suddenly, she was overwhelmed with an urge to run away.

But before anything could happen, Trevor's phone rang, interrupting the moment.

They both opened their eyes at the same time. When their gazes met, they both felt embarrassed.

Feeling awkward and uncomfortable, Sabrina looked away and suggested, "You should probably get that."

Trevor cleared his throat and scratched his head. Then he took a couple of steps back and answered his phone. "Hello... Okay, okay, I see. I'll be right there."

After Trevor ended the call, he turned to Sabrina. "I'm sorry, Sabrina. I

have some work matters to attend to."

"It's alright. I can tell that Sergio values your work, and this could be a great opportunity for you. You should go and take care of it."

Trevor knew some girlfriends might get upset when their partners prioritize work over them. He appreciated Sabrina's understanding and support, which he considered invaluable.

"Thanks for understanding. How about I take you to the hot spring first?"

As Trevor gazed at Sabrina with gratitude, he felt reassured that he had made the right decision in choosing her. He admired her youth and beauty, as well as her maturity and thoughtfulness, and recognized that she could be a valuable asset to him in many ways.

"It's fine. I'll stay here for a while."

"Okay, I better get going then," Trevor said before leaving the pavilion.

Sabrina breathed in the sweet fragrance of the flowers and then snapped photos with her phone.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps approaching from behind.

Without turning her head, Sabrina asked, "Why did you come back?"

There was no response, and the footsteps continued to draw closer.

Sabrina grew uneasy and was about to turn around when someone grabbed her from behind.

A pair of strong hands wrapped around her waist, causing her to cry out.

"Let me go!"

Startled and with her heart racing, Sabrina quickly tried to elbow her attacker.

The man behind her grunted, then swiftly grabbed her wrists with his large hands. He moved closer and pressed her against the railing. "Don't move."



"Tyrone?" Sabrina stopped struggling.

"Are you disappointed because I'm not Trevor?" Tyrone asked in a low voice.

He felt a surge of anger inside as he thought about her true intentions for being here.

He then remembered what he had witnessed earlier. If Sergio hadn't called, Sabrina and Trevor might have shared a kiss.

Sabrina paid no attention to his remark but instead asked in a chilly tone, "Why are you here? Did Sergio inform you?"

"So, what brings you here then?" Tyrone asked cynically.

"I'm here to enjoy the hot spring."

"Hot spring? With Trevor?" Tyrone frowned, and his discontent grew. "You requested that Sergio organize a company party, and then you asked Sergio to announce that each employee could bring a companion. Quite the strategic move, I must say. You've only been dating him for a few days; couldn't you wait a bit longer before getting intimate?"

Sergio had betrayed her.

After Trevor left, coincidentally, Tyrone arrived. Sergio had intentionally called Trevor.

"It doesn't matter how long we've been together. Trevor is my boyfriend, and we can do as we please," Sabrina retorted.

Tyrone grew angry. He leaned in and whispered in her ear, "If you want to have sex, why not come to me? I can make you happy, too. Have you forgotten our time in the hot spring resort?"

"Shut up!" Sabrina said angrily, turning her head away. However, her body language betrayed her true feelings. Her earlobes turned a deep shade of red.

Tyrone noticed this and took advantage by pressing his body against

hers and gently nibbling on her earlobe, knowing it was a sensitive spot for her.

Suddenly caught off guard, Sabrina felt a rush of warmth throughout her trembling body. An involuntary moan escaped her lips.

Her legs grew weak, and dizziness clouded her thoughts.

Her back arched, exposing her delicate neck. "Tyrone, let go of me," she murmured breathlessly.

But Tyrone didn't let her go. Instead, he ran his tongue along her ear and gently sucked on the lobe. He knew what she liked.

"Hmm..." Sabrina shivered and unconsciously leaned against his chest, unable to resist his touch.

He was strong and completely enveloped her.

Tyrone's desire intensified when he heard her moan, and he lost himself in the moment.

Sabrina struggled to maintain her composure. "Let go of me. Don't do this. I have a boyfriend," she said breathlessly.

At the mention of "boyfriend," Tyrone's eyes darkened. He kissed her neck. "Don't worry. I won't tell him," he murmured in a low voice.

Sabrina sighed, succumbing to the sensations Tyrone was causing.

She pushed aside her concerns as long as her boyfriend remained unaware.

Then, suddenly, she snapped back to reality, realizing the inappropriateness of their actions. "Let go of me. We can't do this," she asserted firmly.

All at once, she froze.

She felt something firm pressing against her thigh.

Sabrina blushed. "Tyrone! You perverted man!"

Chapter 259 Trapped

"Who do you think you are? A hoodlum?"

Sabrina shifted slightly, trying to put some distance between her and Tyrone.

Closing the gap, Tyrone leaned in, murmuring, "You feel it too, don't you?"

"Not at all! Sabrina objected, "Release me right now!"

"Oh really?" Tyrone murmured in response, his captivating voice dancing on Sabrina's ear, almost entrancing her.

Sabrina refused to back down. She shook her head and said, "Absolutely not."

A heavy silence enveloped Tyrone.

He remained silent, yet Sabrina grew anxious and tentatively tried to free herself.

Breaking the silence, Tyrone proposed, "How about I verify that?"

Sabrina widened her eyes and blurted, "Verify? How do you intend to?"

"Let's make a bet on whether you feel anything. If I'm wrong, I'll leave you be. If I win, you'll have to follow my lead tonight. How does that sound?"

"No way! Why should I entertain such a bet?"

"You refuse because you felt something, huh?"

"It's not about that. I just don't want to engage in this bet with you."

"Scared? This could be your perfect opportunity to push me away. Don't you want that?"

"How many times have you promised not to pester me? Yet you always go back on your word. I can't trust you anymore."

Tyrone paused, taking in her words.

Well, perhaps the terms he proposed didn't hold much appeal for her anymore.

"What if, on losing, I remain still tonight and you take charge? How about that?" Tyrone proposed.

Sabrina's breath caught for a brief moment.

During their three-year marriage, in their most intimate moments, Tyrone had always taken the dominant position in bed.

Her mind couldn't help but wonder, imagining Tyrone lying on the bed, letting her do whatever she wanted.

Shaking her head vigorously, Sabrina snapped back to reality, sensing the trap he had laid for her.

"Nice try, but I won't be baited to take that bet with you. Release me. You're testing my patience!"

Tyrone let out a sigh, realizing that Sabrina wasn't buying into his proposal. He reluctantly released her and admitted, "Jennie is also here. She wants to join you in the hot spring."

Breaking free, Sabrina took a step back, eyeing Tyrone suspiciously. "Is that so? Or is it another one of your tricks?"

"Call her up if you don't believe me."

"Bring her over to my room, and I'll take her with me."

"I've already secured a room."

Sabrina was assigned a room by the team, which she shared with a female coworker. For a hot spring experience, she'd need to venture to the large pool.

Tyrone, on the other hand, had reserved an upscale suite featuring a private spring pool.

She vividly remembered how he had deceived her previously over the allure of a secluded hot spring.

"I'll make my own arrangements. Thanks, but no thanks," Sabrina declared.

A knowing grin crossed Tyrone's face.

Sabrina briskly walked towards the main hall with Tyrone trailing behind her.

She approached the front desk in the main building and requested, "Could you please reserve a suite with a private hot spring pool for two people?"

The receptionist responded with an apologetic smile, "I'm afraid during peak hours, all our private spring suites are occupied. I'm so sorry for the inconvenience."

Sabrina found herself at a loss for words.

The winter season often brought in a flurry of visitors, eager to relax. She had observed a bustling crowd in the restaurant.

Yet, it was baffling to her that not a single suite with a private spring pool was unoccupied.

Sabrina inquired, "Are you sure? No vacancies at all? Has anyone vacated their rooms today?"

The receptionist quickly scanned her system, then responded regretfully, "I'm sorry, but there's none available."

"Alright."

When Sabrina looked back, she spotted Tyrone right in front of her. He stood with his arms crossed over his chest, casually leaning against the door with a gentle smile.

She shot him a glare. As she brushed past him, she huffed audibly.

Peering at her retreating figure, Tyrone inquired, "Heading somewhere?"

"To retrieve my clothes."

"No need for that. I've arranged for a swimsuit and robe for you. You can head straight there."

Sabrina halted in her tracks, taking a deep breath.

Very well.

"Come with me." With that, Tyrone breezily led the way with Sabrina.

She could only roll her eyes and begrudgingly followed him.

As Tyrone swung the door open, the distinct sound of a cartoon filled the air, followed by Jennie's excited voice. "Uncle, you've returned! Where's Aunt Sabrina?"

"She's right here with us."

Positioned at the door, Tyrone's gaze landed on Sabrina, his face breaking into a grin.

Sabrina shot him a cold glance and then approached with a sudden bright smile. "Jennie!"

"Aunt Sabrina! I've been waiting to get in the hot spring with you!"

Jennie giggled, her socked feet making a soft patter as she rushed over to Sabrina.

"Sure, I'll join you in the hot spring." Sabrina removed her coat and placed it on the hanger. She turned her gaze to Tyrone with a chilly expression and inquired, "Where are my clothes?"

With Jennie around, Sabrina knew Tyrone wouldn't try anything.

Holding out a bag from the couch, Tyrone handed it over to Sabrina.

"Sabrina, when did you pick up the art of face-changing tricks? You might have a shot on stage."

"Face-changing what now? Aunt Sabrina, can you really do that?"

Jennie's curious eyes darted between the two.

Suppressing her annoyance at Tyrone's snide comment, Sabrina replied breezily, "Your uncle's just being playful, darling. Don't mind him. Now, shall we dip into the hot spring?"

"Absolutely!" With her swimsuit in hand, Jennie turned to Tyrone with a joyful expression. "Uncle, you can have fun by yourself. We're going to enjoy the hot spring!"

Guiding Jennie across the living room, Sabrina opened a door that led to a beautifully adorned hot spring room.

Warm steam greeted them as Sabrina securely locked the door behind. She then assisted Jennie in changing into her swimwear.

Dressed in a little one-piece, Jennie gingerly seated herself at the edge of the hot spring pool. Experimentally, she dipped a toe into the water, only to retract it quickly. "Ouch! It's so hot!"

Sabrina carefully placed a swimming ring on Jennie and advised, "It's normal to feel a bit warm initially. Just dip your feet in first and take your time to get used to it. Just be careful."

"Okay."

Sabrina undressed and retrieved the swimsuit from the packaging.

At that moment, she was shocked.

Damn Tyrone!

She understood that Tyrone wouldn't be thoughtful enough to have a swimsuit ready for her.

The so-called swimsuit in front of her was a set of sex underwear.

Unaware of Sabrina's internal struggle, Jennie asked, "Auntie, aren't you going to switch to your swimsuit?"

Sabrina had half a mind to confront Tyrone with the inappropriate clothes he'd given her.

But she had already undressed. The thought of redressing was equally unappealing. So, biting her teeth, she donned the swimsuit and stepped carefully into the hot spring.

Jennie, now comfortable in the warm water, floated around with her swimming ring.

Out of the blue, she playfully splashed some water at Sabrina.

Catching the teasing glint in Sabrina's eyes, Jennie laughed and darted away using her legs.

Returning the gesture, Sabrina playfully splashed water back at her.

The two began to play.

Eventually, the two got tired, and they both leaned against the pool's side.

Sabrina climbed out briefly, dried her hands, grabbed her phone, and reclined into the spring once more.

A notification appeared. It was from Trevor, probably back from his visit to Sergio's. He asked if she was enjoying her time in the hot spring.

She responded with a simple, "Yes."

Although she was in a hot spring, it wasn't the spacious one she'd originally intended.

"I apologize, but I won't be able to join you for dinner tonight," Trevor responded.

"Don't worry about it. It's important to maintain good relationships with your colleagues."

"Thank you, Sabrina!"

As she set her phone down, Jennie tugged at her sleeve, pleading, "Auntie Sabrina, can I play on the iPad and have some snacks? Can you help me get them?"