

Chapter 286 Did You Investigate Me Again

Tyrone pursed his lips, his gaze fixed on Sabrina through the rearview mirror. He clenched his teeth and asked, "It has nothing to do with me?"

He had given her the opportunity to turn to him for his help, but it seemed she preferred to hide the issue from him and carry the risk of retaliation.

Did she find him that untrustworthy to confide in?

Why was she not valuing her own safety?

Sabrina raised her head, noticing the anger in his eyes, but she couldn't comprehend the reason behind it. "It's my own business. And how did you find out I was investigating the kidnapping case? Did you investigate me again? I still haven't settled accounts with you for following me to Orden!"

Sabrina's righteous anger flared, and Tyrone was incensed. He gripped the steering wheel tightly, the veins on the back of his hand becoming pronounced. "I investigated you because you were being threatened. I followed you to Orden because you were injured the night before, and I genuinely cared about your well-being. You might find it hard to believe, but I just want to help you!"

Sabrina wore a gentle smile as she addressed him, "Tyrone, your concern and your offer of assistance have a purpose and require reciprocation. I can't provide the kind of return you're seeking, so I must decline your help."

Tyrone gazed at Sabrina with a trace of bitterness in his voice, "Is that how you perceive me?"

She suspected that his willingness to help was driven by a desire to manipulate her into being with him.

Consequently, she would rather seek revenge alone and even risk her life, which likely led to a similar fate to Connor's, than be with him, wouldn't she?

Sabrina inquired, "Am I wrong?"

Tyrone responded with silence, his eyes filled with gloom.

The atmosphere inside the car immediately became tense, and the air grew heavy.

With her hands tucked into her pockets, Sabrina leaned against the back of the seat and gazed out of the window, refraining from speaking.

Upon arriving at the entrance gate of the community, Tyrone brought the car to a halt and silently observed her through the rearview mirror.

Sabrina attempted to push the door open, but it remained locked. She turned to meet his gaze in the mirror, ignoring the emotions she saw in his eyes. She raised an eyebrow and asked, "Could you please unlock the door?"

Tyrone let out a bitter laugh and unlocked the central lock. Without uttering a word, Sabrina pushed the door open, exited the car, and entered the community.

Tyrone's gaze remained fixed on her retreating figure until she vanished around the corner.

He then shifted his attention, staring into the empty space before suddenly striking the steering wheel with his fist.

When Sabrina reached home, Bettie was still awake. Upon seeing Sabrina, Bettie inquired, "Did you drop Jennie off at home?"

Sabrina nodded, replying, "Yes." Sabrina slipped into her slippers,

removed her coat, and poured herself a glass of water.

Bettie continued her questioning, "Is she going back to Dracwynne?"

Sabrina paused, taking a sip of water before responding, "Tyrone wants her to stay."

Bettie was surprised, asking, "What? Will she be visiting you more often in the future?"

Sabrina nodded once again. "Yes..."

Bettie wore a complex expression as she remarked, "It seems quite challenging for you to distance yourself from Tyrone."

Sabrina let out a sigh and reclined on the sofa, saying, "Let's take things one step at a time."

No matter how hard Tyrone tried, she had no intention of agreeing to remarry him.

Tyrone had once declared vehemently that she would either remarry him or remain single for the rest of her life.

In that case, she would choose solitude.

Besides, her top priority at the moment was seeking vengeance for her father.

"By the way, is Lance of mixed race?" Sabrina changed the subject.

Bettie seemed puzzled. "How could that be? He's a local. I've met his parents before. What made you think so?"

"Nothing. I just felt that he looked like a mix-race when we met this time," Sabrina remarked with a chuckle.

The next morning, Sabrina headed to Galilea's studio.

Galilea once ran a bustling studio, but in the aftermath of the recent incident, only a trio remained, including Galilea herself.

Their studio was situated within an office building, and upon Sabrina's arrival, the operations manager cast a brief, inquisitive glance her way. It seemed that Galilea had tipped her off about Sabrina's visit, as there was no trace of surprise on her face. She calmly relayed, "Galilea has requested your presence on the set. She's currently immersed in a filming session."

Following the provided directions, Sabrina journeyed to Galilea's shooting location, utilizing the time to catch up on her tasks.

Galilea was in the midst of shooting a TV series.

Galilea's resources had dwindled without Tyrone's support, and in this particular production, she had been cast in a supporting role with limited screen time. She had no other choices.

Sabrina texted Galilea after she arrived at the set. A few minutes later, a staff member, identifiable by the badge affixed to his chest, emerged to escort her inside.

Galilea, adorned in a costume and a warm down jacket, was deeply engrossed in conversation with the director. She occasionally stole glances at the surroundings.

When Galilea caught sight of Sabrina's entrance, a radiant smile graced her face. Waving in greeting, she introduced Sabrina to the director. "Camden, allow me to introduce Sabrina Chavez, my indispensable assistant and stand-in. She'll step in for me during the scenes where I can't be present."

Sabrina greeted Camden with a friendly smile but cast a questioning look toward Galilea.

Hadn't Galilea initially asked her to be an assistant? Why the sudden change to being a stand-in?

Galilea responded with a smile, paying no heed to Sabrina's inquisitive

expression.

As Camden continued to speak, Sabrina stood nearby, listening attentively.

It wasn't until Camden went off to communicate with others that Sabrina finally seized the opportunity to question Galilea in a hushed tone, "You initially asked me to be your assistant, but why am I suddenly your stand-in? I don't know how to act!"

Galilea crossed her arms, tilted her head upward, and replied firmly, "You'll do whatever I ask you to do. If you're not willing, you're free to leave at any time."

Sabrina pressed her lips together, her fists clenched as she stared at Galilea.

Knowing that Sabrina would put up with it, Galilea raised an eyebrow and smiled as if she had achieved some sort of victory.

Galilea handed the script to Sabrina, instructing, "Hold it."

Before arriving at the set, Sabrina had heard about the role of an actress' assistant. While most approachable actresses wouldn't ask their assistants to hold scripts, some more demanding ones did.

She wasn't surprised that Galilea fell into the latter category. Sabrina took the script and extended it in front of Galilea.

"Higher. Do you think I can read it like this?" Galilea rebuked, her tone not hiding her irritation.

Sabrina promptly elevated her hand, trying to hold the script at the perfect height.

Galilea, however, remained silent, leaving Sabrina's arm to bear the weight. As time passed, the strain in her muscles became noticeable, and her trembling hand betrayed the effort it took to maintain the position.

It was only when a staff member approached Galilea to inform her that the filming was about to commence that Sabrina finally lowered her aching arm and gave it a vigorous shake.

Galilea, looking unbothered, took off her down jacket and tossed it casually to Sabrina.

Sabrina caught it hastily and was somewhat shocked by the provocative costume Galilea wore.

It exposed her chest and thighs, and the makeup suggested Galilea was not portraying a virtuous character.

Judging from the lines she had overheard, Sabrina gathered that Galilea was to play a seductive character who would attempt to lure the protagonist.

Meanwhile, Camden sat before the monitor, and his assistant leaned in to whisper some unexpected information in his ear.

Camden's expression shifted to one of surprise as he glanced in Sabrina's direction, suddenly connecting the dots about her identity.

The divorce between Tyrone and Sabrina had become a hot topic in the industry, and rumors had swirled about Galilea retiring from acting to marry him. However, her swift return to the screen with less prestigious roles had raised eyebrows.

Within the industry circle, Galilea received different treatment than she had in the past. The industry's attitude toward Galilea had become notably less favorable than it used to be.

But it appeared that Sabrina had willingly stepped up to take on the role of Galilea's assistant.

As Camden processed this revelation, he whispered back to his assistant, "Let's maintain the pretense of ignorance. Carry on as if everything is business as usual."

