

Chapter 327 Acquaintance

Shirley finally understood that Sabrina and the discourteous woman, Sierra, were already acquainted.

During their argument, Sabrina subtly winked at Shirley, hinting at Shirley to make her exit.

However, Shirley chose to stay, knowing that her leaving would likely result in Sierra blaming Sabrina.

Sierra never wanted to call the police to settle this because it would only backfire. She shot Sabrina a cold glare, then turned on her heel with a huff and left.

Observing Sierra's departure, Sabrina looked back and offered a reassuring smile to Shirley. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. Thank you, Miss Chavez."

"Don't mention it. I overheard that today is your last day here?"

"Yes, my father hasn't been in good health, so I had to suspend my schooling. Now that he has almost fully recovered, I'm continuing my education," Shirley explained.

"That's great news. I'm very happy for you."

"Thank you. I better go and get the broom to clean this mess up."

"Alright, go ahead."

Sabrina continued to walk to the restroom.

When she came back, she noticed a woman seated across from Tyrone.

As she approached, she realized it was none other than Sierra.

While Tyrone was singing on stage, Sierra took notice of him.

Eager to speak with Tyrone after he finished singing, she was in such a hurry that she accidentally bumped into Shirley just now.

Sierra noticed Tyrone when she walked around the corner. Upon seeing

him, she quickly changed her demeanor. She strode over and sat down across from him. "Hi, we meet again."

Tyrone looked at her and asked, "Have we met before?"

Couldn't he remember her?

Sierra smiled gently. "We met in the mall."

"Oh, the one who fell to the ground?"

Sierra was stunned. She didn't fall to the ground.

He must have been talking about someone else who was trying to seduce him.

Feeling slightly disappointed that she wasn't as memorable to Tyrone as she had hoped, Sierra changed the subject to hide the awkwardness. "I didn't expect you to be so handsome and such a great singer," she drawled.

Tyrone replied with a disinterested tone, "Thanks for the compliment."

"Do you believe in fate? I couldn't help but notice that you look like my cousin. It's funny how I've run into you twice today.

"Err, no. Not really."

Sierra felt embarrassment wash over her. So, she revealed her trump card, thinking it would help the situation. "You are Tyrone, right? Do you know my cousin? He's in Mathias as well."

Back at the shopping mall, Tyrone had guessed that it was Blayze she was referring to.

Sierra maintained a noticeable accent when she spoke, something she embraced rather than tried to change.

It added to her sense of identity, complementing her expensive attire that set her apart from the ordinary crowd. She relished feeling refined and standing out.

Despite her accent and expensive clothes, Tyrone appeared unfazed. What seemed to matter most to him was being mistaken for Blayze.

He disagreed with the notion that he had any semblance to Blayze.

Tyrone lost his patience. "I'm not interested in you or your cousin. Can you leave now?"

Hearing that, Sierra was stunned. She bit her lower lip, with a trace of pride and superiority in her eyes. "My cousin is Blayze!"

Sierra thought Tyrone must know who Blayze was.

She assumed Tyrone would treat her better and show more respect now that he knew who her cousin was.

Tyrone looked up at her, his tone remaining indifferent. "Who's Blayze? Should I know him?"

Shock widened Sierra's eyes, and her mouth was slightly agape.

Ashamed and furious, Sierra's face turned red. Without another word, she abruptly left.

Sabrina glanced in the direction in which Sierra left and sat down opposite Tyrone. She asked curiously, "What did she say to you?"

"Nothing, she's just being a nuisance and came to annoy me."

"Did she want to add you on Facebook? Did you agree?"

"Do you think I agreed?"

"No."

"That's good."

Soon after, they left the bar, and Tyrone drove Sabrina back to her apartment.

He parked the car, finding a spot where they could linger.

As Sabrina tried to open the door, she discovered it was locked.

She turned to look at Tyrone, hinting at him to deactivate the central locking system.

But Tyrone did nothing. He gazed at Sabrina with a tender expression.

"Have you cooled down?"

Sabrina thought about what had happened the previous night. She snorted and turned her head. "Unlock the door and let me out."

Smiling at her flushed ears and cheeks, Tyrone gently held her soft

hand and said, "Sabrina, now we..."

Sabrina was stunned. She turned to him and interrupted. "Now we are what?"

"Have we made up now and reconciled?"

Sabrina's voice dripped with sarcasm as she smiled coldly at Tyrone. "Tyrone, you always overthink things. What happened between us last night was history. We're both adults, after all. No one in their right mind would marry someone just because of a one-night stand."

She paused, her eyes narrowing. "And let's not forget, you forced me yesterday. Maybe you should start thinking differently and let go of your old-fashioned and stubborn ways. Just to be clear, I have no intention of remarrying you. I prefer the single life."

Sabrina was satisfied with her current status. She could do whatever she wanted.

Even though she still had feelings for Tyrone, she refused to let him be her main focus anymore.

If Tyrone came to her, she would deal with him. If not, she would be busy with her affairs.

She now viewed marriage as a shackle.

The smile on Tyrone's face slowly faded. He stared at Sabrina with his dark eyes.

"I am old-fashioned?"

Sabrina pursed her lips and looked into his eyes. "Well, aren't you?"

"Didn't you feel something new last night?"

Sabrina was stunned for a moment. She soon realized that he was referring to the tricks he exerted last night.

Although nothing had happened in the end, the crumpled blanket and scattered pillows on the sofa betrayed her true feelings.

"You know, there are still so many places you haven't tried yet. Have you ever thought about doing it in the car? It can be exciting."

"Shut up!"

Sabrina glared at him coldly. But Tyrone only smiled and unlocked the door for her.

Upon returning to her apartment, Sabrina went to the bathroom to wash her face and then went to bed.

But as she lay on the bed with her eyes closed, she thought of what Tyrone said.

Doing it in the car? Exciting?

In the past, they had only ever had sex on the bed, but they never tried doing it in a car.

Sabrina couldn't help but imagine what it would be like.

Wait a minute! She quickly came to her senses and tried to stop herself from fantasizing any further.

Damn you, Tyrone! She couldn't believe that he had put that idea in her head.

It seemed she now had a desire to try it out.

The next day, Sabrina had an appointment for a free photo shoot, a referral from her previous client. The model had agreed to let Sabrina post the photos online, providing an excellent opportunity for practice.

After the photo shoot, Sabrina took out her phone and noticed a message from Camden.

He asked, "Have you made up your mind, Sabrina? I strongly recommend to give it a shot. You're talented in this area, and I believe you'll have good attainments in the future. Plus, you've already known about the role of Sarah. You've even acted as the substitute for Sarah before, so it would be perfect if you took it on. Besides, there aren't many scenes for this role, so it's an excellent opportunity for you to give it a go."

Camden tried to persuade her.

His words were convincing, and she considered it.

With plenty of free time on her hands, she thought why not give it a

shot?

Some things couldn't be judged based on what others said or felt. She needed to experience them for herself to determine whether she would enjoy it or not.

If Sabrina discovered she didn't enjoy it, she could still bear to do this shoot. After all, her role didn't have too many scenes.

It was worth giving it a go and experiencing it firsthand. In that case, she wouldn't have any regrets in the future.

Sabrina replied, "Okay, I'll give it a try."

"Well, that's great! Come and sign the contract tomorrow. Your part will be on the schedule the day after tomorrow."

"Okay."

After putting her phone down, Sabrina thought about her father's case again.

Hobson had arrived in Mathias. She wondered if the interrogation was over yet.



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