

## Chapter 343 Deception

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Sabrina entered the car, leaning against the back of the seat and closing her eyes for a moment's rest.

Today, she was feeling quite upset. It wasn't just because of Nicol and his mother but also because of the news that Galilea had managed to escape the consequences of her actions.

Despite Galilea's mental illness diagnosis, Sabrina had no sympathy for her.

As the idea of Galilea evading punishment continued to gnaw at her, Sabrina's frustration and anger grew more intense.

She struggled to contain her anger, finding it difficult to release her pent-up emotions.

Buzz! A message notification from Facebook suddenly interrupted her thoughts.

Regaining her composure, Sabrina picked up her phone and checked the message.

It was from Aylin, saying that the organizers had posted the results from the Mount and River Photography Competition today and wondered if she had checked the results.

With all the other drama that had unfolded around her, Sabrina had only just remembered about the competition after reading Aylin's message. She immediately went to the official website to check the results.

However, since she hadn't received an email from the organizers, she assumed she hadn't won any prizes. Otherwise, they would have notified her.

Winning wasn't the primary concern. Participating had been an opportunity for her to learn and grow in photography.

After all, she had only dabbled in photography and was self-taught. She didn't have much time to hone her skills and knew she still had a long way to go to narrow the gap between herself and professional photographers.

Sabrina was eager to expand her knowledge of photography and used the opportunity to study the photographs that won the awards. As she scrolled through them, she carefully analyzed their composition, lighting, and use of color and discovered areas where she may have lacked in her work.

But as she checked who had won the first prize, Sabrina was left gob-smacked when she saw it was the photo she had taken.

She scrolled to the top of the page to see the names of each winner, expecting to find her name among them. As she scanned the list, she made a shocking discovery. There was another name that shouldn't have been there.

Her photo had won the first prize, but her name wasn't anywhere.

Someone had stolen her work and claimed it as their own, thereby stealing her rightful place as the winner.

These occurrences happened quite often, especially in academic circles. But Sabrina didn't expect it to happen to her.

Her sadness deepened, and her frustration intensified.

Just then, the car's back door opened.

After placing Jennie next to Sabrina, Tyrone entered and shut the door.

"Sabrina, we're back."

Sabrina took a deep breath and put her phone away. "How did it go? Did he apologize?"

Jennie nodded vigorously and admired Tyrone. "He did apologize. Tyrone is amazing."

Tyrone smiled and ruffled Jennie's hair before glancing at Sabrina.

Sabrina turned away and playfully pouted. "What about me?"

"You're awesome, too. I like you the most," Jennie added quickly.

"Hey, you," Tyrone teased.

Jennie grinned.

"Where would you like to go now?" asked the driver as he steered the car out of the hospital.

Tyrone, looking at Sabrina and Jennie, told the driver to head to a restaurant.

Furrowing her brows with curiosity, Sabrina asked, "Who are they? They seemed unfazed when they heard your name."

Tyrone hesitated, unsure of whether to reveal Rita's identity.

Rita was a stranger to Sabrina now. Should Sabrina be told who Rita was to her?

Jennie explained, "The boy's name is Nicol, and Tyrone called his mother Mrs. Fowler."

Sabrina raised her eyebrows.

While she didn't have many dealings with high society, she knew there was no Fowler family in Mathias' upper class.

The accents of the men who brought them to the hospital were more like those from Violetholt.

There were some very influential people with that surname in Violetholt, and Blayze was one of them.

Blayze and Nicol... What a coincidence!

"Are they related to Blayze?" Sabrina inquired.

Tyrone's expression darkened, and he nodded silently.

Sabrina hadn't noticed the change in his demeanor and continued to speculate. "Is Nicol his younger brother?"

Tyrone remained stony-faced and clarified, "They share the same father but have different mothers. Nicol's mother is Blayze's stepmother."

Sabrina connected the dots. "I see. Will this cause you any trouble?" Sabrina asked, concerned.

Tyrone appreciated her concern and reassured her with a faint smile. "No need to worry."

Blayze wouldn't give up fighting against the Blakely Group even if this incident hadn't occurred.

So, there was no reason for him to be polite to the Fowler family.

"That's good."

In the chamber at the restaurant, Jennie started feeling sleepy and soon dozed off in Tyrone's arms.

Sabrina didn't have an appetite and barely touched her food.

Noticing this, Tyrone asked softly, "Just eat a little?"

"I have no appetite."

"Is it because you're upset?"

Sabrina nodded in silence.

"I know about Galilea's matter. Her medical report is fake," Tyrone disclosed.

Sabrina had never suspected the report since she thought that Galilea was the victim of the kidnapping and Larry was the manipulator.

However, Tyrone believed it was Galilea who had planned the kidnapping. The kidnapping was a ruse, and the medical report was

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false.

Tyrone's gaze shifted to Sabrina as he took a brief pause.

In the past, he believed Galilea was genuinely ill. Because of this, Tyrone chose to believe scores of lies Galilea had crafted and had forgiven her for her wrongdoings repeatedly, thus hurting Sabrina many times.

At his words, Sabrina raised her eyebrows. "Fake? What do you mean?" "Didn't I mention it before? The kidnapping was a hoax, and so was her psychological trauma," Tyrone explained.


"Okay," Sabrina responded with disappointment. Her day was filled with disappointment and setbacks, leaving her frustrated and overwhelmed.

So, this was what Tyrone was getting at.

But was the kidnapping really fake?

She recalled what Kira had said at the police station that day.

Sabrina's doubts persisted. She still had suspicions that Tyrone might have helped Larry evade justice.

However, she was reluctant to express these doubts, fearing it might lead to another emotional downpour from Tyrone. 

Tyrone read Sabrina's expression and knew she still had doubts about it. "No worries. You can request a mental health evaluation."

Tyrone only said that so Sabrina could find out the truth herself. He didn't want her to distance herself from him, nor did he want to pressure her into believing in Larry's confession.

The loss of Sabrina's father was a profound wound, and Sabrina was the one most eager to uncover the truth.

The truth would come to light sooner or later.

"Okay," Sabrina agreed, nodding her head, albeit with reservations.

She was willing to give it a shot, even though she didn't fully believe it.

"Have some more." Tyrone served some food on Sabrina's plate and encouraged her to eat more.

Sabrina took a few more bites and put down her fork.

Tyrone decided not to press her further. He got up with Jennie in his arms and said, "Let's head home. I'll give you a ride."

Jennie leaned on Tyrone's shoulder and groaned. She accidentally kicked and dirtied the hem of his suit with mud.

Tyrone looked down and gently patted Jennie's back.

Sabrina raised an eyebrow and observed Tyrone.

His caring attitude toward the child was attractive and endearing. He acted just like a father would.

"If you want to stare at me, you can do it openly. No need for secrecy," Tyrone said, with a straight face as he walked ahead.

Sabrina was speechless.

Her favorable opinion of him took a dip once more.

"Shut up!"

Sometimes, he said the most annoying things.

The driver took them directly to the underground garage.

As she exited the car, Sabrina noticed that Tyrone, still holding Jennie, was also getting out of the vehicle.

She looked at him in confusion.

He smiled. "I'm going to live here with Jennie and Karen."

Sabrina was stunned. "Why?"

"Jennie likes you, and this way, she can spend more time with you. Plus, you can pick her up and drop her off at school," Tyrone offered as his rationale.

"What a good reason!" Sabrina curled her lips.

