

## Chapter 358 Trouble Maker

Wanda dropped the bombshell. "Elijah's not your dad. He's your uncle."

Tyrone's jaw hit the floor.

This revelation was a twist he never saw coming.

Confusion clouded Tyrone's mind as he grappled with this shocking news.

What? Elijah wasn't his father! Elijah was his uncle instead.

And then, his thoughts raced to his mother...

The truth suddenly clicked into place, and it wasn't an easy pill to swallow. Tyrone struggled to wrap his head around it, but he had no choice but to accept this new reality.

He'd always looked forward to meeting his mother and it turned out to be Kira. This revelation finally shed light on some past mysteries.

The pieces of the puzzle started to fall into place. It made sense now why Kira had been so caring to him since his childhood.

It was all becoming clear. Kira's preference for him over Larry and her interference in his private matters stemmed from her being his biological mother.

As Tyrone processed this bombshell, Wanda continued with the backstory, "Kira and your father had a history from their youth. But family pressure forced your father into another marriage. Kira, being fascinated by your father, couldn't bring herself to leave him. Your grandfather and I disagreed, but she was unwavering.

Later on, both Kira and your father's wife became pregnant around the same time. His wife found out about Kira and, after giving birth to a boy, tragically took her own life. Her family blamed us for the misfortune. It

was only then that Kira compromised. She let your uncle raise you and left on her own."

Horace's actions were fraught with mistakes and consequences.

When the Fowler family attempted to claim Tyrone, Cesar stepped in to prevent it. Horace's wife's family didn't want their grandson to have a half-brother with a different mother, and Tyrone was allowed to remain with the Blakely family.

"Your aunt knows the truth about you not being your uncle's child. When Kira was pregnant, she visited Kira in the hospital, and their quarrels weren't because of you. I know you've been through a lot," Wanda added, attempting to console Tyrone.

Tyrone sat in silence for what felt like an eternity.

At that moment, he wanted to let his emotions flow, but the tears just wouldn't come.

He wasn't Elijah's hidden offspring, and he hadn't played an indirect role in the tragedy that befell Larry's parents.

The immense weight of guilt and melancholy he had carried for years now lifted from his shoulders.

He no longer had to bear that heavy burden when he was around Larry.

But the script had flipped.

He was another man's hidden offspring.

The realization struck him like a lightning bolt. His biological mother, Kira, was indirectly responsible for the death of his biological father's wife.

If his half-brother ever discovered the truth, Tyrone could only imagine the animosity the former would feel toward him.

Suddenly, the image of Blayze flashed through Tyrone's mind. A sense of unease gnawing at him, he looked up at Wanda and asked, "My

father is..."

"It's Horace from the Fowler family in Violetholt," Wanda revealed with a sigh.

"It makes sense."

A self-mocking chuckle escaped Tyrone's lips.

His half-brother was indeed Blayze.

Blayze seemed privy to this fact all along, which explained why Blayze had been acting against him repeatedly.

"Tyrone, you're a good kid," Wanda reassured him, her hand clasping his gently. "What transpired in the past has no bearing on you. You don't need to bear any guilt, okay?"

Wanda, worried Tyrone might take things too hard, patted Tyrone's hand to offer comfort.

"Wanda, don't worry. I understand," Tyrone replied with a faint smile.

He wasn't naive. He understood the situation.

He hadn't been part of the parental feud, never sought power or profit within the Fowler family, and he had no reason to blame himself for Blayze's biological mother's demise.

"It's a relief that you see it that way," Wanda said, appreciative of his understanding.

A weight lifted from Wanda's chest as she exhaled a long sigh. "I've carried this secret for years, and you and Larry have grown up. I should have shared it with you earlier."

In the past, Larry had always viewed Tyrone as the illegitimate child, fostering a sense of superiority and a belief that the Blakely Group should rightfully be his. He held Tyrone indirectly responsible for his parents' demise, a resentment suppressed by Cesar but still simmering beneath the surface, making him prone to provocation.

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"Wanda, you did that for our own good," Tyrone reassured her, understanding the reasoning behind her actions.

Cesar and Wanda had hoped that by letting the children bond, trouble would be averted, but the unexpected had occurred.

Wanda's voice softened as she spoke. "Kira... Your mother... It's not easy for her to stay abroad for so many years. Try not to blame her."

Tyrone's expression darkened, his memory of Kira's past actions still vivid. "As long as she stays out of my personal life and doesn't interfere with the things between Sabrina and me, I'll accept her as my mother."

"Alright." Wanda nodded. "You can go now. I need some time alone."

"Sure. Get some rest," Tyrone replied, rising from his seat and exiting the room.

As soon as he stepped outside, Tyrone's eyes fell upon Sabrina, who stood by the second-floor window, an ethereal figure who seemed ready to drift away from this world.

Hearing Tyrone's footsteps, Sabrina turned to face him. Before she could speak, Tyrone swiftly closed the distance and enfolded her in his arms.

His face nestled in the crook of her neck, he inhaled deeply, savoring the comfort of her presence.

Sabrina was taken aback, pushing him gently. "Tyrone, what's going on?"

She could sense something was amiss. What had Wanda told him?

With no immediate response, Sabrina prodded. "Tyrone?"

After a few moments, Tyrone reluctantly released her, replying, "Nothing."

Tyrone had no intention of revealing his true identity to her.

Sabrina regarded him with a skeptical gaze. "Did Wanda talk to you

about Larry?"

Tyrone replied, "She mentioned that she regrets not guiding Larry better and that she's filled with sorrow when reminiscing."

Sabrina cast one more curious glance at him before heading downstairs.

With kindergarten nearly letting out, Tyrone instructed the driver to pick up Jennie before heading to a restaurant for dinner.

As they enjoyed their meal, Tyrone's phone interrupted the conversation. He retrieved it from his suit pocket, noting that it was a call from Kira.

"I need to take this call." Tyrone excused himself and left the dining area.

Gazing at the familiar name, he answered the phone.

"Hello? Tyrone?"

A familiar female voice came through the phone.

After a brief pause, she continued, "I know you're listening. You've learned the truth about yourself, right?"

Tyrone replied in a hushed tone, "Yes. What's on your mind?"

Kira hadn't anticipated Tyrone would still be so indifferent when he knew she was his biological mother. Frustration simmered as she spoke with patience. "Tyrone, I want to come back, to be with you, to make amends..."

Tyrone's response was swift and unyielding, "No."

Without hesitation, he continued, "You should stay abroad. That way, I still acknowledge you as my mother but don't expect warmth from me. Otherwise, don't be surprised if I turn cold and ruthless."

The boy who had yearned for a mother's warmth in his youth had grown into a thirty-year-old man who no longer felt the need for a mother.

His attitude toward Kira was conditional. If Kira treated him well and didn't harm Sabrina, he would treat her well.

If Kira crossed that line, her reception would be far from welcoming.

Kira was taken aback, a mixture of shock, anger, and confusion clouding her tone. "Tyrone, I'm your mother! Is this how you treat your own mother? Is it because of that woman? Don't be absurd!"

Larry killed her father. You two will never have a peaceful life together. Do you think she holds no grudge against you? You're dreaming if you believe she'll be with you one day!"

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