

## Chapter 365 What If I Don't Agree

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Brady was arrested early in the morning.

The moment Brady's parents got the news of their son's arrest, they rushed to Mathias. During their overnight trip, they became aware of the true circumstances that led to Brady's arrest and quickly surmised that Sierra had taken advantage of Brady.

They didn't like Rita because she was a barmaid in the past, and they liked Sierra even less.

However, Brady was enamored by Sierra, and nothing they told him made any difference. Despite all their efforts to make Brady turn on Sierra and tell the police it was Sierra's idea, Brady insisted that Sierra had nothing to do with it and that he was the mastermind of the scheme. He asserted he wanted to teach Sabrina a lesson.

The Garrett family was a wealthy and influential family in Violetholt. So it was very easy for them to cover up any trouble their son caused.

Unfortunately, it wouldn't be so easy to cover up Brady's mistakes this time around.

This incident happened in Mathias, a place where the Garrett family had no influence.

Besides, the top leaders of Mathias had a special interest in this case, so the police wouldn't let Brady off the hook, and Tyrone also refused to let him go easily.

For now, the issue was still being kept under wraps. If the news of Brady's arrest got out and the public became aware of what he did,

Brady would be more miserable.

Being Brady's parents, Ruth and Wilton couldn't help but be disappointed in Brady.

Tyrone found out about this very incident the next day.

As quickly as he could, he rushed to Sabrina's house where he found her resting.

By now, the drug's effect had worn off, but Sabrina still appeared pale and listless. She was so tired that she couldn't muster the energy or interest in doing anything.

Sabrina was not too worried about this because she knew that it was just a side effect of the drug and that she would be fine after a period of time.

Seeing her in this state worried Tyrone and his fists clenched in anger.

Sabrina was spread out on the bed listlessly. Her eyes were closed, and she looked like a flower wilting under the harsh rays of the scorching sun.

Tyrone sat on the edge of the bed and glanced at the fruits on the table.

Tyrone's weight on the bed alerted Sabrina to his presence in her room. Curious, she opened her eyes and found Tyrone sitting on the bed next to her, peeling an apple.

Sitting atop the table was an unblemished, elongated strand of apple peel. Tyrone was making an art out of peeling apples.

Sabrina couldn't take her eyes off his hands. His fingers were looped tightly around the paring knife, and the knuckles protruded from the skin. He had perfectly manicured nails which shimmered in a soft pink hue.

The sight of his fingers brought to the forefront of her mind certain scenes that made Sabrina blush. She buried her face in the quilt before Tyrone could see the red hue marring her cheeks.

After removing the skin of the apple, Tyrone divided it into chunks and put them on the plate. Then he stuck a toothpick in the center.

"Would you like a bite?" He forked a piece and brought it close to Sabrina's face.

Sabrina poked her head out of the quilt and glanced at him. Slowly, she reached for the apple and ate it.

Tyrone smiled, forked another piece and gave it to her.

After eating a few slices, Sabrina cast a sideways glance at the apple left on her plate before turning away from it. "I don't want to eat anymore."

Tyrone put the apple on the table.

A second later, Sabrina heard some crunching sounds. She turned back to Tyrone and saw him peeling an orange.

All of a sudden, Sabrina's focus was ensnared by Tyrone's face.

His forehead was adorned with full and luscious eyebrows, his straight nose like a finely hewn blade, and thin puckering lips. His chin was sharp, the angle of his jawline chiseled to perfection. Not one aspect over-compensated for another -- all of his facial features complemented one another, creating an overall picture of a highly attractive man.

Tyrone was like fine wine, only getting more handsome the older he was.

At the moment, he was busy peeling an orange for her, a small furrow between his eyebrows, completely oblivious to Sabrina's scrutiny.

Instead of a knife, he used his fingers to peel the orange, and his fingers were stained with the yellow juice of the orange. His expression was

calm and unperturbed. He didn't look anything like the aloof Tyrone she married.

Sabrina was mildly confused by his action. He had never treated her like this before.

Even when they were still married and got along well, Tyrone seldom did anything for her.

Perhaps their harmonious relationship during their marriage had been nothing but wishful thinking on Sabrina's part. She took care of him wholeheartedly and did her best to maintain their marriage, but he just treated her like a guest.

"Open your mouth," Tyrone murmured and picked up a piece of orange. Then he held it to Sabrina's mouth.

When Tyrone realized she was distracted, he pressed the orange against her lips.

The light pressure against her lips snapped Sabrina out of her thoughts and she instinctively opened her mouth and ate the orange.

Her taste buds tingled with delight and she closed her eyes as she savored the sweetness. "More," she demanded.

Another piece of orange was placed against her mouth.

Sabrina opened her mouth and ate it without prompting.

Her expression resembled that of a cat that just finished eating. She was cute and delicate and made him want to hold her against his chest and caress her.

She was more relaxed around him.

He couldn't help but marvel at the difference in her attitude. When they had just gotten divorced, she always drove him away and barely spoke to him. But now, she allowed him to see her softer side.

Their current relationship had gone beyond that of ordinary friends.

Tyrone smiled and fed her another orange. While she munched on it, he said, "I'm sure that Brady's parents will come to you. They will promise you different things to get you to agree to forgive Brady so that Brady can get a lighter sentence."

Since drugs were involved, the police had already opened a criminal case against Brady, so the issue couldn't be settled in private. The Garrett family would definitely try to pursue a suspended sentence and then find a way to save Brady.

Sabrina's brow etched into a frown, and she asked, "If I don't agree, will they make things difficult for me?"

"Maybe. But I'm here with you."

Sabrina glanced at Tyrone and shook her head. "You don't have to help me. I'll figure it out by myself."

If push came to shove, she would just give in.

She had already made up her mind to leave Tyrone so she didn't want Tyrone to stand up for her.

She didn't want to get back together with him, and she didn't want him to be against the Garrett family.

Tyrone's face darkened and he stared at Sabrina intently without uttering a word.

A long while ago, he discovered Sabrina was reluctant to accept his help and always tried to keep him away from her problems.

But she always thanked him when he helped her.

He should not have informed her about his helping her. He should have helped her without her noticing, and she would be powerless to refuse it when she learned of his actions.

Tyrone perused the room silently until he caught a glimpse of

something. He stood up, walked over, and quickly put something in his pocket. Then he took a banana and turned to Sabrina. "Would you like to eat it?"

Sabrina touched her belly and said, "Maybe half."

Tyrone returned to his position by the edge of the bed and peeled the banana slowly.

Just like Tyrone had said, the Garrett family did find Sabrina and Bettie and brought them a lot of gifts.

During their visits, attractive rewards were offered if they agreed to forgive Brady and drop the charges.

But Sabrina and Bettie were unmoved.

Wealthy families such as the Garret family were cunning. They pretended to be nice by buying Sabrina and Bettie gifts to butter them up so that the girls would do what they wanted.

When Wilton realized that Bettie and Sabrina refused to budge, his fake smile disappeared and he sneered. "Since you are being so stubborn, I won't be polite!"

Then he took out his phone and played a video for Sabrina and Bettie.

As Sabrina and Bettie watched the screen, their skin paled.

Sabrina glared at Wilton and gritted her teeth. "You are so despicable!"

In the video, Aylin was tied to a pillar, and a rag was stuffed in her mouth. Her hair was disheveled and she looked frightened. Every few seconds, her body trembled as she looked around her frantically.

The smile on Wilton's face was rather cruel. "I don't mind doing so if this could make you give in. I'll give you a few minutes to think about it. If you don't agree with my condition, then be prepared to live with the consequences of whatever happens to your friend."

In Violetholt, there were many powerful families, and Wilton had done

whatever was necessary to ensure the Garrett family was one of them. The lengths Wilton was willing to go to ensure Brady's freedom should not be underestimated. Sabrina and Bettie knew they were no match for Wilton.

When Wilton arrived in Mathias for Brady's arrest, he thoroughly investigated Sabrina and Bettie and discovered Aylin was a good friend of theirs and would be a vital bargaining chip. Hence his reason for kidnapping her.

Sabrina frowned, her fists clenching. Resentful and helpless, she wanted to vent her anger at Wilton's cruelty. But she knew there was no way to fight him off.

Slowly, she took a deep breath, trying to ease the heavy boulder sitting on her chest. For Aylin's sake, she would have to forgive Brady today.

Bettie was so angry that her face turned red. She retorted angrily, "You are a bad man and your son is the same as you. Everyone in your family is bad!"

