

Chapter 390 Don't Be Afraid. I'm With You.

Sabrina hadn't shed a tear when she was bound and gagged, nor when Lanny's blows landed. However, at the sight of Tyrone, Sabrina couldn't hold back her tears.

She knew that she shouldn't ask for his help and that he had no obligation to save her every time.

Yet, he was the one Sabrina had hoped would come and rescue her and be her hero.

"I'm so sorry I didn't make it earlier," Tyrone apologized.

His throat constricted when he noticed Sabrina's swollen face and the red mark on her neck. He gently wiped away the dirt from her face and held her tightly. "Don't be afraid."

Sabrina buried her face against his chest and sobbed uncontrollably, wetting his clothes with her tears.

Seeing this, Lanny couldn't fathom how this seemingly useless and disobedient girl's man had come to save her.

She felt her hard-earned money spent on buying Sabrina from human traffickers had been wasted.

Tyrone helped Sabrina remove the filthy and smelly overcoat, then covered her with his coat, draping it around her body. Tyrone lifted Sabrina and walked over to where the sergeant and Damon were. While glancing back at Lanny, he said, "I'm taking Sabrina with me. I'll leave the matter here for you. We'll talk about it after we get back."

"Okay." The sergeant nodded.

"Don't worry. I'll take care of it," Damon assured.

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"Don't worry. I'll take care of it," Damon assured.

Lanny stared at Sabrina sulkily with her fists clenched. But she refrained from any action, mindful of the numerous police officers and the formidable Tyrone present. Swallowing her frustration, she silently watched as Tyrone carried Sabrina away.

Tyrone retrieved his business card from his suit pocket and handed it to Ramon. "Thank you for your great help. If you need anything, contact me."

Ramon smiled. "I only did what was the right thing. Human trafficking is against the law. Anyone who knew about it would have done the same and reported it to the police."

A villager echoed, "Yes, that's right."

When Ramon got home, he was going to throw the card away. He had no intention of asking anything from the man who gave it to him. But the gilded name on the card had caught his eye, and he slipped it back into his pocket.

Ramon had heard of the Blakely Group. The same company produced the car he had regularly.

He thought the card might be of use in the future.

Several years after the human trafficking incident, fate dealt Ramon a cruel blow when his daughter received a diagnosis of Pompe disease, a rare genetic disorder. This affliction hindered the body's ability to break down glycogen, a crucial sugar

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With the exorbitant cost of the operation looming, Ramon found himself in a desperate situation as his daughter's health deteriorated. In a moment of desperation, Ramon's wife recalled the business card. Ramon remembered Tyrone's past gratitude and made a crucial decision. He would reach out for help. Dialing the number tentatively, he conveyed his purpose. To substantiate his plea, Ramon sent Tyrone his daughter's medical records. Much to his surprise and immense relief, he received a positive reply.

After the call, Ramon sat in a daze with mixed emotions. His wife noticed the complex look on his face, assuming he was turned down. Sighing helplessly, she began to weep again.

"He has agreed..." Ramon mumbled, still grappling with the reality.

For the past few years, he had traveled thousands of miles for his daughter's treatment, and the strain was beginning to take its toll on him.

"What did you say?" his wife asked through teary eyes.

"I said he had agreed to help us."

"Really?" His wife raised her head, asking as if she had just been thrown a lifeline.

Ramon nodded his head.

Minutes later, Ramon received a notification of a transaction. With trembling fingers, he opened it to find a substantial sum deposited into his account. The couple gazed in shock at the amount, tears of joy streaming down their faces.

Their daughter could now undergo the life-saving operation!

Back at the scene. With Andrew's head injury, the police patiently awaited the ambulance's arrival to transport Andrew to the hospital, intending to interview him once he regained consciousness. Meanwhile, the police detained Lanny and Marcel and escorted them away.

Tyrone returned to the car, cradling Sabrina in his arms. Directing the driver to head to the hospital in Folette, he planned to have her medically checked and then return to Mathias with her.

He put his hand on Sabrina's shoulder, patting it gently. With his chin resting against her forehead, he comforted her. "It's alright. You're safe now, Sabrina."

Sabrina sniffled. Her eyes were red and swollen, with remnants of tears still evident in the corners of her eyes.

She closed her eyes, finding solace in the familiar, warm embrace against Tyrone's chest. Despite the recent rescue, it seemed like a significant amount of time had passed.

"What did you say?" Sabrina asked vaguely, her voice tinged with sobs. She needed to hear his reassuring voice.

"It's okay. Don't be afraid. I'm here." Tyrone held her hands and spoke in a soothing tone.

Hearing that, Sabrina clung tightly to his hands and burst into uncontrollable sobs again.

At that moment, words were unnecessary. Sabrina was content to close her eyes and find solace in a restful embrace.

Suddenly, Sabrina recalled something. She opened her eyes and, in a hoarse voice, said, "Tyrone, the person who kidnapped me at the beginning wasn't a human trafficker but Zeke."

"Zeke?"

"Yes. He is unkempt and has been evading the police."

Sabrina took a deep breath. She wiped her eyes and briefly recounted what had occurred. "If he needed the money, there was no need to take such a substantial risk by kidnapping me."

There were security guards at the studios and office buildings she went in and out of, and she had a driver to pick her up and

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drop her off. If Zeke wanted money, why didn't he choose a more suitable target?

Her suspicion grew that someone was orchestrating Zeke's actions, either giving him orders or making promises.

Considering Zeke's precarious situation, the person behind him likely intended to send him abroad once the job was done to evade police prosecution.

Galilea or Larry might have been potential instigators for Zeke in the past.

However, that possibility was ruled out as both were currently unavailable. Galilea was in prison while Larry was awaiting trial. Neither had the means to clandestinely direct Zeke in such an endeavor.

Therefore, the mastermind had to be someone else.

Sabrina pondered who could harbor ill intentions toward her.

The Garrett and Fowler families suddenly came to her mind.

The Garrett family was deeply engrossed in assisting Brady. Given that the incident occurred in Mathias, where the Blakely family held significant influence, the Garretts wouldn't risk offending Tyrone. This became evident as they ceased harassing her after the walk with Tyrone.

Then there would only be the Fowler family left: Rita and Sierra.

"I see. Leave it to me," Tyrone reassured Sabrina, holding her hand tightly.

Tyrone now grasped the situation. It turned out the kidnapers had intended to sell Sabrina away all along.

Yet, Sabrina tried to stall for time and persuade the traffickers to agree to a monetary transaction.

Unfortunately, neither Tyrone nor the police could decipher any hidden messages, leading to the traffickers' abrupt change of

Chapter 390 Don't Be Afraid. I'm With 🎁 +120 Points at most heart and making Sabrina suffer a lot.

Otherwise, Sabrina could have been saved the night before.

Hearing Tyrone's comforting words, Sabrina felt an overwhelming sense of relief.

She held his hand tightly, gazing up at him with dried tears on her face.

The scene of the two embracing in the rearview mirror touched the driver.

However, there was an unpleasant odor in the car.

Subtly covering his nose with his sleeve, the driver discreetly took a deep breath.

However, the odor seemingly didn't bother Tyrone since he was fully engrossed in comforting Sabrina. Tyrone's clothes were stained with dirt and blood from her, but he didn't notice or care. The driver sighed inwardly, his admiration for the pair deepening as he continued driving.

When they arrived at the hospital, Tyrone went through the admissions procedure for Sabrina. The nurse handed her a gown and said with a caring tone, "Please go inside and change into it."

With the hospital gown in her hand, Sabrina gazed reluctantly at Tyrone. "Wait for me outside."

"I'll be here." Tyrone gave her a reassuring look.

Sabrina turned around and slowly entered the room, closing the door behind her.


In a sudden moment, she reopened the door. With pleading eyes, she gazed directly at Tyrone. "Don't leave me."

Tyrone's heart sank to see her so fearful. He stepped forward and offered, "I can go in with you if you want."

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Sabrina frowned. "Well..." Pursing her lips, she hesitated. "Forget it. I'll go in by myself."

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