

Chapter 112 Sexual Activity Should Be...

Following a meal at Kira's, Tyrone and Sabrina lounged briefly before he sent her back to her hotel, then made haste back to New York himself.

Sabrina spent a single night in the hotel before returning to Mathias the next day, signaling the end of her holiday.

Choosing not to confide in the driver, Sabrina instructed Karen to fetch her by taxi from the airport.

Once Sabrina disembarked from the plane, she joined Karen and they headed straight for a hospital to conduct a pregnancy test.

The test confirmed she was well into her fourteenth week of pregnancy. From the ultrasound, the nearly fully formed fetus was evident.

The doctor gestured to Karen and began to describe what they were seeing. "Here is the baby's hand, and there, the feet, and this, the head. The eyes and nose aren't entirely clear yet. But the baby is healthy and developing well."

With a joyful expression, Karen acknowledged the doctor's words.

After the pregnancy test, Sabrina exited the consulting room to the doctor's cautionary advice. "You should refrain from sexual activities. It's not beneficial for

fully formed fetus was evident.

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With a joyful expression, Karen acknowledged the doctor's words.

After the pregnancy test, Sabrina exited the consulting room to the doctor's cautionary advice. "You should refrain from sexual activities. It's not beneficial for the baby's health." Ⓞ

Sabrina blushed, murmuring her response.

During their journey back, Karen implored Sabrina to inform Tyrone of her pregnancy.

Sabrina chose not to pay attention to this advice.

Once home, Sabrina tidied up minimally before resting. Following her break, she made a visit to Tyrone's grandparents and then headed to work. Ⓞ

While Sabrina was busy in her office, an urgent knock on her door startled her.

"Come in."

Her assistant hurriedly entered. "Ms. Chavez, there are two officers here to see you. They mentioned..."

Before he could complete his sentence, two officers barged in, showing their identification.

The officer on the left queried, "Are you Sabrina Chavez?"

Taken aback, Sabrina dropped what she was doing and rose from her seat. "Yes, that's me. How can I assist you?"

"We have received a complaint that trade secrets have been leaked from your company. You are a person of interest. We need you to come with us for an investigation."

The entrance to the office was crowded with people, including the whistleblowing secretary, a director in discussion with the police, and a few other higher-ups. All eyes were on the situation unfolding in Sabrina's office.

Work had come to a standstill, as employees engaged in hushed conversations.

"What secrets were leaked? Where did it happen? How am I implicated?" Sabrina asked, maintaining her composure.

The informant secretary stepped forward and gave Sabrina an apologetic smile. "Ms. Chavez, this is the issue. The proposed plan for the new industrial park in Belfield's new district mirrors ours exactly. Our vice president, Theo Garrett, suspected a leak, leading to a call to the police. On September 27th, at 11:40 am, Mr. Blakely exited the company. Then, at 12:30 pm, you went into his office and remained there until 1:24 pm."

Sabrina's lips tightened.

That day, Tyrone had business engagements and she took a nap in his lounge. But she didn't anticipate getting tangled up in this matter.

The police questioned, "Can you explain why you were in Mr. Blakely's office during his absence?" ③

"He's my brother. He looks out for me. Before he left, he texted me to say I could nap in his lounge."

Sabrina then displayed their conversation.

However, the police responded, "This doesn't necessarily absolve you. You need to accompany us to the station."

Theo, standing behind them, stepped forward. "Sabrina, the truth isn't clear yet. You're not the only person under scrutiny. Don't worry over it. The police will get to the bottom of this. If you're innocent, they'll establish that. If you're guilty, the company won't let it slide."

"Understood. I'll cooperate," Sabrina said, powering off her computer and gathering her things. "Let's go."

The two officers followed her out. The officers positioned themselves on either side of her.

One turned to Theo, reassuring him, "Rest assured. We will launch an investigation promptly."

Once they reached the police station, Sabrina's phone was confiscated, and she was ushered into a room.

A policeman settled opposite her, examining the surveillance footage from that day before posing a

careful question. "What was your reason for visiting the CEO's office? Were you aware that he was absent from the company at that time?"

"I was aware. I visited his office with his permission to nap in his lounge." ②

Sabrina's phone lay aside. The policeman scrutinized the messages from that day, scrolling back a few pages before querying, "What is your relationship?"

"We are married."

The officer regarded Sabrina before exiting the room, leaving her alone.

Though she could validate her visit to Tyrone's office with his consent, the fact remained that she was the only one in the office. Her innocence would be difficult to establish until the real culprit was found.

However, without any evidence to incriminate her, the police were obligated to release her within a twenty-four-hour period.

Yet those hours were not easily endured.

The interrogation room was sparsely furnished, containing only a table and a few chairs.

Sabrina reclined in a chair, her elbow on the armrest, her head cradled in her hand.

She wasn't sure how long she held this posture. She rose, moved around for a bit before settling down again.

The room fell into a silence so profound that it felt

eerie and unsettling.

At noon, a person entered the room carrying fast food and a bottle of water for Sabrina.

She had no appetite, but for her baby's sake, she forced herself to eat some.

Post meal, she sprawled on the table, feeling drowsy. Sleep eluded her in this unfamiliar environment, leaving her in a semi-conscious state.

She opened her eyes, and it was still noon.

Time seemed to crawl.

The room's lights and surveillance cameras were operational twenty-four hours a day.

Although darkness had descended outside, the room remained brightly lit.

She sat in the chair, knees drawn up, chin resting on her knees, lost in thought.

Come morning, they would have to release her.

As early morning dawned, Sabrina's exhaustion took over, and she fell asleep, her head resting on her knees.

She was only half-aware of the door opening.

Groggily, she lifted her head, rubbing her eyes. "Can I leave now?"

"Yes." The voice was male.

Recognizing it, Sabrina looked closely at the man. Seeing Tyrone, she was taken aback.

Tyrone moved to her, asking, "Are you shocked? Don't

you recognize me?"

Sabrina's tension dissolved. Rising from the table, she whispered, "You're back."

"Yes, let's go," he replied, taking her hand.

As they neared the door, Sabrina queried, "Have they found anything? Am I free to leave?"

"You can go now. The lawyer will take care of everything from here."

"Alright."

