

Chapter 135 Ridiculous

Upon entering the room and seeing only Tyrone, Rolf surmised something was wrong.

He shut the door, and his gaze fell upon an empty bottle sitting on the table. "Have you had a quarrel with Sabrina?"

In response, Tyrone maintained his silence, refilling his glass and drank it up in one gulp.

As he reached to refill his drink, Rolf swiftly removed the bottle.

Only then did Tyrone acknowledge Rolf's presence. He extended his hand, his voice firm. "Hand me the wine."

"Did you summon me here merely to watch you drown your sorrows? I have no interest in such a spectacle. If you wish to continue this, I'd rather take my leave."

Tyrone's demeanor shifted abruptly; the strength drained from his body and his arm fell to his side. He slumped weakly against the back of the sofa.

His eyes were downcast, the shadows beneath his lashes betraying his recent fatigue.

"Sabrina wants a divorce," Tyrone finally confessed in a hushed tone.

Upon hearing this, Rolf placed the bottle on the table and took a seat opposite Tyrone. His expression bore no shock. "I

anticipated this."

Tyrone's head snapped up in surprise.

"Remember when you asked Eddie to apologize to Sabrina. You were earnest in your request, as was Eddie. Yet, Sabrina remained unaffected."

Tyrone's expression flickered with confusion. He shut his eyes, attempting to remember her expression at that moment.

However, it slipped from his memory.

"Isn't it you who always claimed Sabrina to be sensitive? She's sensitive, which means she would..."

After a prolonged silence, Tyrone opened his eyes and regarded Rolf. "Why didn't you warn me sooner?"

Rolf chuckled. "I did advise you against being tender-hearted towards any woman not your wife. Tyrone, I've known you long enough to recognize the affectionate glimmer in your eyes when you gazed at Sabrina before you even realized your own feelings."

Tyrone's gaze grew distant, lost in the memories.

It appeared he had harbored feelings for Sabrina longer than he had realized.

Upon suggesting divorce, he had assured her they would remain siblings.

The notion seemed ludicrous now.

How could a once-married couple transition to a sibling-like relationship after divorce? ①

In the past, he hadn't fully realized it, but now he could discern that he uttered those words because he couldn't bear the thought of her leaving his life. ①

Once Sabrina consented to the divorce, his happiness faded away.

As a result, when Sabrina expressed her desire to resign and go abroad with Bradley, he vehemently objected and made every effort to convince her otherwise. Outwardly, it appeared that he deeply cared for her, viewing her as a sister.

In reality, it was purely self-serving.

Even at the court for the divorce proceedings, he conveniently forgot the document in his ward. Rather than retrieve it, he used it as a delay tactic.

He had the audacity to suggest divorce, yet dragged his feet through every step of the process.

In fact, he was not ready to let go.

Galilea had made several advances towards him, all of which he ignored. He justified his indifference by convincing himself he didn't want her to risk an illegitimate child.

However, deep down, he knew it was because succumbing to Galilea would mean truly losing Sabrina.

These contradictions, which now seemed clear as day, were inexplicable at the time.

Why did it take him so long to realize?

"Those on the sidelines often have a clearer perspective. Your relationship with Galilea was largely on your terms. You

always gave me the impression that she was dispensable to you. I didn't predict that Galilea would return, nor that you would rekindle your relationship. I believed you would understand that you were the only one who owed her. Sabrina wasn't indebted to her. You shouldn't have wronged her to please Galilea. Galilea wasn't entitled to bear the burden of your faults." ②

Rolf's words reverberated in Tyrone's mind, leaving him in a thoughtful daze for a moment. A smile tugged at his lips as he responded, "You're right. Why couldn't I see it before?"

He recalled an instance from a few days ago, when he was on the brink of intimacy with Sabrina, only to be interrupted by a call from Galilea's agent who informed him of her disappearance.

Despite Sabrina's pleas to stay, he chose to leave.

He remembered accusing Sabrina of lacking empathy during their heated argument.

Now, he understood the sting of his words.

Why should Sabrina feel empathy towards a woman who shattered their marriage?

If he was told that Bradley had disappeared, he would undoubtedly cheer on the news.

"Even if you do owe Galilea, indulging her isn't the answer. People condemned you following that incident, yet they overlooked the fact that you both were adults. You weren't her guardian, and she chose to leave the school premises at night. That was her own decision. The kidnappers were the ones who

hurt her, not you. Your decision to call the police instead of acting impulsively and rushing to her rescue was wise. You could have been killed.

I understand you regret what happened and want to make amends, but that's not a solid basis for you to comply with all her demands. You aren't forever indebted to her. Consider this scenario if you and Sabrina have a child and Galilea reappears, demanding to be with you, will you abandon your wife and child for her?

Galilea is a grown woman. Her decision to move abroad was her own, and she must bear the consequences of her actions. There are boundaries. Similar to your situation with Larry, you could give him everything else but not Blakely Group. Your grandfather trusted you enough to name you the CEO. You don't need to feel guilty about taking it from your brother. Even without you, there are your uncle and cousin in line; it may not necessarily have been his position. ①

That's all I wish to say. Don't deny your desires. Reflect on what you truly want. I trust that you'll make the right decision." ②

Tyrone remained silent, his eyes shut, mulling over Rolf's words for a while.

Only his grandmother and Rolf had told him that Galilea's incident wasn't his fault.

He still remembered how the counselor had blamed him. "She ran out. Why didn't you follow her? You were her boyfriend! If you had pursued her, things might not have happened. You're

a man, for heaven's sake! Galilea is such a sweet girl..." ⓘ

The policeman advised him, "She's a young woman, and you're a grown man. Engaging in an argument with her wasn't appropriate."

Larry said, "I understand your urgency to discover who revealed the confidential information and promptly recover from the damage. Yet, without proof, you cannot make hasty judgments against your girlfriend. More so, you must remember that the abductors harmed her because of your actions. She has been emotionally scarred. You owe her indefinitely..."

As he matured, he was frequently confronted with murmurs. "Isn't that the child Elijah took in? Rumor has it he quarreled with his spouse because of the boy, and they tragically died after their argument."

"Indeed, that's him. Without his presence, that pair might not have lost their lives at such a young age."

"Certainly. Selena was a gentle soul. With her captivating beauty, kindness, and constant beaming smile, she was perfect with Elijah. They made a lovely pair."

Selena was Elijah's wife.

"Poor Larry. At such a tender age, he was suddenly burdened with a younger brother who might contend for the family's inheritance and he lost his parents..."

As a young boy, these words stung Tyrone.

However, no one seemed to consider that Tyrone had also lost

his parents at an even younger age.

Perhaps because he was born out of wedlock.

His very existence was seen as a mistake from the very beginning.