

Chapter 21 What's Going On

Catching sight of Tyrone through the rearview mirror, the driver's gaze followed his to the window. His eyes widened in realization. Could that be Sabrina?


Who was the man beside her?

He was wearing a peaked cap and a mask, appearing in the studio. It seemed evident that he must have been a star.

The man appeared to have had a close relationship with Sabrina.

The driver reminded Tyrone, "Sir, Ms. Clifford has arrived."

Tyrone responded with a vague "hmm."

The driver puzzled over his reply. 

"Head to the studio's gate," Tyrone commanded.

If they drove up to the studio's entrance, wouldn't Sabrina notice them?

After some contemplation, the driver decided to follow Tyrone's instructions and drove the car to the studio's gate.

In the midst of their conversation, Bradley asked with a perplexed expression, "Isn't that Mr. Blakely?"


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Following his gaze, Sabrina spotted a black car, recognizable from its license plate as Tyrone's usual vehicle, stationed near the studio gate.

Galilea stood in front of the car.

Tyrone exited the car, exchanging words with Galilea, whose face lit up in response.

He then gallantly walked around to open the door for her, shielding her with his hand from above. Only when she was safely in did he retreat to his seat.

With that, the driver steered the car away.

He had arrived specifically to fetch Galilea.

A sour sensation bubbled up in Sabrina's heart.

Oblivious to Sabrina's turmoil, Bradley continued, "My agent's been working on a film role for me. Apparently, Galilea Clifford is the chosen lead. The film's being funded by StarAlign Pictures, part of Blakely Group. Even the director is renowned. Mr. Blakely is really going the extra mile for his girlfriend. I heard the MQ Clothing representative was initially Darlene Ortiz."

Absently biting her lip, Sabrina involuntarily clenched her fists, her nails digging into her skin.

She felt suffocated, realizing that Tyrone had gone to such lengths for Galilea, unbeknownst to her.

"Sabrina, Bradley."

Aylin greeted after packing her things and coming out of the studio. Surprised to see Bradley, she asked, "Here for work?"

"Yes. Long time no see, how about we catch up over dinner? My treat, if you'll allow it."

Aylin responded with a warm smile. "Can't say no to that."

"Then let's go."

Arriving at Aylin's chosen restaurant, they booked a private room.

Scanning the menu, Aylin quirked her eyebrows at Bradley.

"Mind if I order what I like?"

Returning the smile, Bradley replied, "Not at all. Go ahead, it's on me."

Passing a menu to Sabrina, Bradley offered, "Order anything you'd like, Sabrina. Tonight's on me."

Selecting her favorites, Sabrina placed her order.

Upon reviewing her choices, Bradley turned to her and noted, "You've ordered pretty light. Didn't you used to love the

durian cake here? Why haven't you asked for it?"

As he spoke, Bradley ordered the cake for her.

Caught between their exchange, Aylin teasingly remarked, "Remembering Sabrina's favorites pretty well, aren't you? Do you remember mine?"

Caught off guard, Bradley chuckled. "I'll be sure to remember next time."

Gradually, the dishes were served.

During the meal, Bradley excused himself to visit the restroom.

Seizing the opportunity, Aylin leaned to Sabrina, whispering, "Is there something going on between you two?"

Denying with a shake of her head, Sabrina questioned, "No. What are you thinking about? Why ask that?"

"Isn't it obvious? The signs are all there."

"Well, you've got it wrong."

Aylin didn't press further but sighed. "You're still single, Sabrina. You must have a line of suitors at work. You don't like any of them? Maybe I could set you up?"

"I have a boyfriend."

Sabrina had indeed attracted some attention from her co-workers.

One of them had been rather persistent.

To ward him off, she claimed she was in a relationship.

"You can fool others, but not me," Aylin retorted, pouting. "If you've got a boyfriend, why haven't we met him?"

Sabrina, looking down, assured, "I didn't lie. I'll introduce him when the time is right."

She had intended to break the news of her marriage to Tyrone the day he reciprocated her feelings.

That day seemed less likely than ever.

Studying Sabrina's expression, Aylin wondered if she really had a boyfriend.

If so, why hadn't she ever seen a man by Sabrina's side?

Even if it were a long-distance relationship, he should visit occasionally. Could he be a celebrity?

Returning from the restroom, Bradley was followed shortly after by Sabrina.

"Sabrina?"

On her way back to the room, she suddenly heard someone

calling her.

Sabrina turned around in response to her name, and smiled at the familiar face. "Eddie."

"Sabrina, it's really you. Are you having dinner here too? Tyrone's here as well. Care to greet him?" Eddie gestured to a private room nearby.

Casting a glance in the direction, Sabrina was reminded of the scene at the studio.

If Tyrone was there, Galilea was likely there too.

Caught in her indecision, Eddie was already making his way to the room, leaving Sabrina no choice but to follow.

She breathed in deeply, gathering her composure.

It wasn't her idea, after all. Why should she be nervous?

She didn't chase after Tyrone and Galilea, so why should she hide?

Eddie opened the door of the box and people were talking inside.

Entering the room with Eddie, Sabrina caught sight of Tyrone, comfortably seated on the couch with Galilea close to his side.

The pair appeared in their own world, oblivious to others.

With a tender smile, Tyrone leaned to Galilea, attentively listening to her whispered words.

Galilea clung to his arm, suddenly planting a kiss on his cheek.

Tyrone appeared taken aback.

"Tyrone," Eddie called out, drawing his attention. "Look who's here."

