

Chapter 9 Waking Up From A Dream

Three years ago, Tyrone had taken Galilea to meet his family. Sabrina was pursuing her higher education at the time. Her university was a considerable distance from the Blakely family's residence. Despite the distance, she made it a point to return home daily, determined not to miss any rare opportunity to catch a glimpse of him.

She didn't miss that day.

Tyrone had presented Galilea to his family as his girlfriend. She had witnessed their public displays of affection in the garden.

For the longest time, she had accepted that she was doomed to watch him from a distance.

When she walked down the aisle to marry Tyrone, it felt like an illusion. ①

Like all dreams, she believed this one would also come to an end.

Galilea served as the alarm clock.

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However, she couldn't joke about Galilea wedding Tyrone anymore.

"Thank you, and you are no less. On another note, how do you find the signed album?" Galilea asked with a smile. "I recall your fondness for the singer. Fortunately, she happens to be an acquaintance from abroad. I seized the opportunity to

find the signed album?" Galilea asked with a smile. "I recall your fondness for the singer. Fortunately, she happens to be an acquaintance from abroad. I seized the opportunity to have her autograph an album for you."

Sabrina felt as though she had been electrocuted. She had always maintained her composure, but this revelation left her disoriented. ⑥

Like a clown on stage, she felt mocked and surrounded by spectators.

She glanced at Tyrone, her eyes pleading for reassurance. She yearned for Tyrone to refute Galilea's claim, to declare that he had bought the gift for her.

Tyrone looked at her impassively and inquired, "What? You don't like the gift Galilea got for you?" ⑦

Sabrina's face was void of any expression.

After a substantial pause, she regained her calm and suggested, "Let's save the nostalgia for another day. Everyone has been waiting for a long time. Let's sit down and work." ⑧

"Sounds good." Upon hearing this, Galilea turned to Tyrone and said, "Tyrone, return to your office. Remember, we have lunch plans together."

"Sure."

As Sabrina watched him leave, a bitter taste overwhelmed her, leaving her breathless.

She had started believing that Tyrone might harbor feelings for her.

How could she think that he had some feelings for her?

How ridiculous.

The meeting finally adjourned at three in the afternoon.

After arranging the files on her desk, Sabrina announced, "Your efforts are appreciated. Let's grab lunch at the new restaurant downstairs."

"Okay, we'd love to." Julia, Galilea's agent, agreed.

The employees from both sides nodded in approval and headed to the elevators.

Julia turned to Galilea and suggested, "Should we call Mr. Blakely? He mentioned having lunch with you."

"Let me ask him. But don't keep your hopes high," Galilea responded, grinning. ②

"Really? He's always treated you well," Galilea's assistant teased. "Galilea, We are all aware of how much Mr. Blakely admires you. He gave you the spokesperson role for MQ Clothing as soon as you returned. Doesn't that reveal his sentiments?"

"Enough with the teasing," Galilea reprimanded gently. Turning to Sabrina, she instructed, "Why don't you lead them to the restaurant? Tyrone and I will join you later." ①

Sabrina felt a pang in her heart as she noticed Galilea's radiant smile. She merely nodded, dropped the folder in her office, and led the others to reserve a private area at the restaurant. After placing some orders, she engaged everyone in a casual conversation.

She was adept at her job and she knew it.

The attendees of the meeting were busy sharing stories and laughter.

Soon, the conversation veered towards Sabrina. Julia commented, "I've heard so much about you. You must have been in the industry for quite some time."

Jumping at the chance, the product manager patted Sabrina's shoulder. "Not really. She's been around for just three years. Despite her age, she's remarkable. She's the marketing strategist behind last year's most popular MOBA game, The Warrior."

Julia didn't seem to care much about this fact. She instead questioned, "But isn't she Mr. Blakely's sister?"

The product manager remained silent, wearing a solemn expression on their face.

The room went quiet, her statement implied that Sabrina's relation to Tyrone got her the job.

"You could say that. His grandfather has raised me," Sabrina responded with a smile.

"What an interesting story!" Julia exclaimed.

Her words carried an undertone that didn't sit well with the staff.

Maintaining her poise, Sabrina continued, "My father was friends with Mr. Blakely's grandfather. After my father's demise, he took me under his wing."

"Interesting! I always thought it had something to do with your father donating his liver to him," Julia said. ○



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