

Chapter 116 Step In Between Them

"What news?"

"I saw it!" another voice chimed in. "It spread like wildfire overnight, but vanished within an hour. Mr. Blakely wields immense power."

"Which piece of news are you referring to?"

"Leah, you might shatter upon learning."

Leah, the woman addressed, inhaled deeply and inquired, "Does it involve Mr. Blakely and Galilea?"

Her two coworkers, who were close friends, were aware of her support of Tyrone and Galilea.

She had constantly kept tabs on their updates.

As an employee at Blakely Group, she had spotted Galilea visiting the office to meet Tyrone on numerous occasions and had shared these instances online.

"You are right! It concerns Mr. Blakely and Ms. Chavez... You might find some traces online."

The woman took a short break before resuming, "You should check it out; there are piles of proof. They've even been captured returning home together multiple times."

"No way! I refuse to believe it!" Leah howled. "How is this possible? How on earth? Aren't Mr. Blakely and Galilea a couple? They appear so perfect for each

other..."

"Don't get too engrossed in these rich people's lives. I wager the gossip is all authentic. Sabrina Chavez is such a bitch, stepping in and stealing Galilea's boyfriend."

"Ahhh! I'm infuriated! She's such a bitch! May she rot in hell!"

"Lower your voice. Make sure no one overhears."

"It's fine. We're alone here."

Sabrina stood there, dumbstruck.

"Damn it! I really hate her. She even attempted to clean up her image at the press conference. Her father really covered for her!" Leah seethed with rage.

Since the day of the press conference, she had developed a disdain for Sabrina.

"When Mr. Blakely's grandfather kicks the bucket, Sabrina won't have a backer in the Blakely family. It's obvious why she's desperate to secure another support."

"Isn't she merely the Blakely family's adoptee? Does she desire the family's properties? She ought to be content that the family took her in and brought her up. What an ungrateful woman!"

"But who would've thought Mr. Blakely to be that kind of man."

"I don't even have to guess. It must have been Sabrina who lured him in! Otherwise, they would've been together long back, not after Galilea's return."

"You've got a point! I heard that Ms. Garrett from the

PR department also got reassigned due to Sabrina."

"Bah!"

"I fail to grasp why Mr. Blakely prefers Sabrina. She always has a gloomy expression. How do her subordinates tolerate her? I consider ourselves lucky to have a considerate and approachable supervisor."

Suddenly, the sound of rushing water echoed from the adjoining cubicle.

After some more chatter, the three of them exited the restroom.

Hiding behind the cubicle door, Sabrina emerged only once they had left.

Her standing in the company was likely to take a hit this time.

While washing her hands at the sink, Sabrina glanced at her reflection and found the woman staring back quite unfamiliar.

Compared to other department heads who maintained friendly relations with their teams, Sabrina conceded that she was indeed a poor leader.

After being adopted by the Blakely family, she was sent to a different high school.

Back then, she had also envisioned erasing the past, burying the unpleasant episodes and immersing herself in her class to begin afresh.

She had made an attempt.

Two years down the line, she seemed surrounded by

friends, but none appeared to be genuine.

She appeared well-liked. Classmates would acknowledge her in passing.

Yet none ever invited her to join them in the restroom or for meals.

Her popularity was primarily due to her strong academic performance, which often led classmates to seek her assistance.

Once she got to university, reality hit her hard.

She found herself isolated once more.

The image of her teacher sighing at her was still vivid.

The teacher claimed she had put up too many walls.

He mentioned never having seen a student as defensive as she was.

She never seemed to truly expose herself to others.

Even with Tyrone, she kept parts of her hidden.

She couldn't get him to open up, nor could she reveal herself to him. She never mustered the courage to confess her long-standing love for him, keeping her feelings hidden for years.

They had been married for three years, appearing to be an endearing couple.

But, in reality, she had never fully trusted Tyrone.

She brushed back a strand of hair from her forehead.

She didn't have many friends, but that was alright.

She didn't plan to stick around in Blakely Group for

long.

Exiting the restroom and strolling through the workspace, Sabrina was distinctly aware of employees casting glances at her.

She proceeded straight to her office and immersed herself in work.

By midday, Sabrina received a text from Bettie.

"Sabrina, have you caught the news?"

Sabrina responded, "Yes."

"What's brewing between you and Mr. Blakely? Why do I sense there is something between you two?"

"Well... Some of the rumors are true."

"What? Are you serious? Sabrina! Are you actually involved with Mr. Blakely?"

"Yeah."

Bettie stayed silent for a while.

Sabrina presumed she was as stunned as Bradley.

After a bit, Bettie texted, "Did you really disrupt the relationship between Tyrone and Galilea?"

Her words were piercing.

Sabrina wasn't annoyed. She understood that Bettie was typically candid.

She clarified, "I comprehend your concerns, but I didn't meddle in their affairs. The situation is complex."

"You must explain today! Otherwise, our friendship ends. I refuse to associate with a boyfriend stealer!"

Bettie thought Sabrina was lying. "Although Mr. Blakely is good-looking and affluent, you can't snatch him from someone else. Remember the makeup incident? He's incredibly protective of Galilea. Remember our shopping trip? You saw their closeness. They were unmistakably a couple in love. Are you sure you didn't intrude?"

"I didn't."

"Then, share the truth. When did you begin seeing Tyrone?" Bettie probed.

Sabrina briefly outlined her relationship with Tyrone. Once Bettie was acquainted with the truth, her reaction swung the other way.

"What did you say? WTF?"

She fired off multiple messages. "Are you implying Galilea is the other woman? Damn! I knew she was a bitch! And her agent too!"

"Damn! Knowing you're married to Tyrone, she still acted so cozy with him in your presence! I've never encountered such audacity! What a bitch! And Tyrone! He's been unfaithful! What a creep! This is unbearable!! Sabrina! What's your next move? Leave him!" 🕒

