

Chapter 12 Biased

As the CEO of Blakely Group, Tyrone was a frequent presence in financial news. With his strikingly handsome face, tall stature, and affluent family background, he had amassed a devoted following who regarded him as a real-life movie hero, unaffected by any scandals.

Meanwhile, Galilea, equally alluring and accomplished, possessed international fame that seemed to perfectly complement Tyrone. Indeed, they appeared to be a match made in heaven. ①

Their perceived love story, fueled by media coverage, led people to shower them with well-wishes online.

They even had shippers who created a hashtag for them, "TyroneAndGalilea."

In no time, the number of shippers had spiraled into tens of thousands.

There were even fan-fiction tales of their romance and artists depicting their bond through cartoons. Clips of Galilea's TV series were edited alongside snippets of Tyrone's financial news appearances, adding fuel to the wildfire of fandom.

Sabrina, upon opening the hashtag, spotted a user ID that

read: TyroneAndGalileaPLSMarry.

The shippers were diligently searching for evidence, speculating that Tyrone had remained single without scandal since Galilea's departure overseas. They were convinced he was awaiting her return.

Such a heartwarming love story!

However, for Sabrina, these words felt like daggers tearing into her already bleeding heart.

With shaking hands clutching her phone, a lump in her throat, she bore the painful truth.

She was Tyrone's wife.

What had Tyrone's actions made her out to be?

Inhaling deeply, she switched off her phone and headed towards the CEO's office.

After a moment's hesitation at the door, she knocked.

"Come in." Tyrone's voice came from inside.

Sabrina walked in, stood sternly before the desk and stated, "I believe our public relations department isn't managing the rumors effectively."

Tyrone looked at her icily. "And what makes you say that?"

"After this, MQ Clothing and Galilea will become inseparable. It doesn't align with the future plans of MQ Clothing."

It was true. The public was already associating the future

Mrs. Blakely with MQ Clothing, inevitably causing Galilea's name to be synonymous with the brand.

Sabrina, having nurtured the brand for years, didn't want it associated with Galilea.

"Are these your genuine concerns or is MQ Clothing merely a front? Are you just unable to stomach the failure of your plans?"

Sabrina, taken aback, asked, "Why would you assume that?"

"Didn't you leak the news? You understand the blow Galilea's career would suffer from being caught in a scandal with her investor."

Sabrina's confusion deepened. "Are you implying I fed this information to the paparazzi? Is this what you think of me?"

"Isn't it the case? If you were unhappy with the agreement terms, you could've told me. Why resort to tarnishing Galilea's reputation? She's innocent in all this."

How could Galilea be innocent when she was caught in the midst of a marital relationship? Was Tyrone implying that it was low to unveil Galilea as a home-wrecker? Sabrina hadn't even done that.

His bias was apparent from the start.

Even if she was right, he would never stand by her.

Sabrina felt as though she had been dealt a massive blow, a

wave of disappointment and pain washed over her.

Her trembling lips remained sealed as she struggled for words.

She never anticipated that Tyrone would perceive her in such a way.

Three years of their marriage and this was his perception of her!

"What? Lost for words? What's next? Are you going to expose our marriage and paint Galilea as the other woman?" Ⓞ

With a throbbing heart, Sabrina met Tyrone's gaze and scoffed, "But isn't she just that?"

Tyrone remained silent.

"Do you remember the promises you made to your grandparents when we married? And what did you do? Did you uphold them?" Sabrina's eyes welled up.

"Had you confessed your feelings for Galilea, I would've never married you! I, too, have feelings, Tyrone! How dare you inflict such pain? Wasn't me setting you free enough? Tyrone Blakely! If I wished to take revenge on her, I could've devised numerous ways to shatter her career." Ⓞ