

Chapter 30 I Will Make It Up To You

With her lips parting, Sabrina struggled to voice her thoughts. She inhaled deeply, sorrow welling up inside her.

The fear was too much.

She didn't dare to make the bet.

The truth was, she knew she held no significant place in Tyrone's heart compared to Galilea.

If Tyrone could sacrifice her to protect Galilea from a falling shelf, couldn't he do the same to suppress the rumors surrounding Galilea?

After all, these were mere internet murmurs, incapable of causing her any real harm.

Sabrina's silence only served to fuel Evelyn's confidence. "Do you dare to make this bet with me?"

Greeted by silence, Sabrina ended the call.

She was well aware that she stood no chance of winning this gamble, thus she saw no point in participating.

Even if Tyrone got wind of it, he might even back their strategy.

But surrendering without a fight wasn't in her nature. Accepting unwarranted blame wasn't her style.

The studio's director had given her access to the silent footage from the dressing room incident.

Without audio, the events were still unmistakably clear.

Sabrina nonchalantly captured screenshots from the video and fired them off in an email to Galilea's team, attaching various fan comments for good measure. "Publicly apologize, or this video goes live. Consider the potential repercussions."

Everyone who got the mail fell silent.

No one stepped up to address the situation.

Five minutes went by.

Realizing there was no feedback, Sabrina started reaching out to her media contacts.

She had some experience in PR and knew a few journalists.

If they intended to pin this on her, she didn't mind playing along and, in turn, giving Galilea some unwanted publicity.

At that moment, her phone buzzed.

Tyrone was calling.

A glimmer of joy sparked in her heart. Had he heard about the news and was checking up on her?

She picked up. "Hello, Tyrone."

"Sabrina, refrain from sharing the surveillance footage."

Tyrone's words came as a punch in her gut.

A chill ran down her spine as her fleeting smile faded into oblivion.

It was a painful realization.

She should have known better than to hold on to any hope.

She struggled to take a deep breath. At this moment, even the act of breathing caused her pain.

No wonder there was no word from Galilea's team.

With Tyrone supporting them, her threats fell flat.

Not hearing a response, Tyrone pressed on, "I apologize for the other day's misunderstanding. I'm sorry."

A bitter laugh escaped Sabrina.

How ridiculous!

Would Tyrone have ever apologized for that day if it hadn't been for today's events?

Would he have ever apologized if Galilea wasn't involved? Of course not.

"Tyrone, save your apologies. I only need the online trolls to quit slandering me!"

"Sabrina, I understand you're upset. I'll try to deal with this, but you can't upload the footage."

A sudden realization dawned on Sabrina. She was grateful she hadn't taken Evelyn's bet.

What a stroke of luck.

"So, you expect me to just bite the bullet? Be the fall guy? To be condemned by everyone despite having done absolutely nothing?" Sabrina's outburst filled the phone line.

"I will make it up to you."

"Make it up to me? How exactly do you plan to do that? Can you give me anything else besides money?" Sabrina retorted.

"If I want your compensation to be a commitment to our marriage, can you give that?"

On the other end of the line, Tyrone was silent for a long time before asking, "What do you need?"

Sabrina couldn't help but chuckle.

He was incapable of giving what she wanted. Yet he demanded everything.

He wished to divorce her, return to his ex-lover, and made her shoulder the blame for his past love, to be scorned by the world.

"I reckon you've seen it. Nobody wants me to continue with MQ Clothing. You can approve my resignation."

"No, I can't." Tyrone was resolute in his refusal.

Sabrina felt drained. She knew she couldn't extract what she truly desired from Tyrone. All he could offer was money, but she didn't need that. The past three years with Blakely Group had rewarded her with substantial earnings. ②

"Enough, Tyrone. I have nothing more to say. Goodbye."

Sabrina promptly hung up, collapsing onto her bed in exhaustion. She was lost and didn't know what step to take next.

Her phone buzzed again.

Abruptly picking up the phone, she snapped, "I told you, there's nothing left to discuss. Stop calling!"

"It's me, Sabrina." Bradley's voice echoed through the phone.

After a brief pause, Sabrina glanced at the caller ID and said, "I'm sorry. I thought you were someone else."

"I figured. I saw the online buzz. How are you holding up? Are you alright?"

"I'm alright. I've just been a little slandered."

Those offensive words couldn't physically harm her.

Only Tyrone had the power to wound her.

"That's a relief. The hashtag has been taken down, must be Tyrone's doing."

Upon hearing this, Sabrina couldn't help but ask, "How are you

so sure it was him?"

"You can verify it."

Following Bradley's advice, Sabrina logged in and noticed a new trending topic.

#LeadingCastofCloudwaterTown#

Additionally, there were several hashtags relating to the actors and their roles, including Galilea Lilian, Bradley Aaron.

Sabrina clicked on the top trend, revealing an announcement about the cast of a TV series.

Galilea was to play the lead, Lilian Martel, and Bradley was cast as the main male character, Aaron Griffin. There were also listings of the supporting roles and the actors who would portray them.

The cast members all shared and commented on the post.

The post seemed rushed, as it was customary to include promotional posters, but this one only contained textual introductions.

Why? The cast had only just been finalized, leaving no time for a proper photo-shoot.

Regardless, it was disappointing news for actors who were oblivious to the final decisions.

The TV series, Cloudwater Town, was to be directed by

renowned director, Bryson Chains, with a script and production team that were among the industry's best.

The roles in this series were coveted by many actors and, with the roles now confirmed, it brought a sense of relief.

Many internet users recognized this announcement as a diversionary tactic.

They all assumed it was somehow connected to Galilea, without giving Sabrina a second thought.

And it worked. The slanderous comments on Sabrina's posts significantly decreased.

All of Galilea's fans were engrossed in the excitement surrounding the new TV series.

Surely, they wouldn't consider it less important than a makeup controversy.

However, there were still some of her followers who taunted under Sabrina's posts, stating, "See? Mr. Blakely secured this role for Galilea. Who do you think you are? Once Galilea marries Mr. Blakely, she'll become your sister-in-law."

