

Scars Of A Broken Bond Chapter 6 Let Me Teach You by Calv Momose

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Upon hearing Sabrina's voice, Cathie, Darlene's agent, responded angrily, "Ms. Chavez, if you believe that Darlene isn't suitable for Blakely Group, just say so. We don't have to collaborate with you. We've turned down other spokesperson offers, and now you want to replace Darlene with someone else? Do you take us for granted? You owe us an explanation for this!"

"First, let's cool down, Cathie. The choice for the spokesperson is Darlene. Why would we even think of replacing her?" Sabrina asked in confusion.

"What? Are you unaware that the director of your public relations department personally notified me of Darlene's replacement?"

After a brief moment of silence, Sabrina responded, "I will promptly address this matter and provide you with an explanation."

After ending the call, Sabrina rose from her seat with a somber expression and headed to the public relations department. The sound of her high heels resonated on the floor as she walked.

Evelyn Garrett, the director of the public relations department, had been a thorn in her side for the last three years.

Seeing Sabrina's departure, an employee whispered, "This should be interesting. There's always been tension between Evelyn and Sabrina."

Sabrina stormed into Evelyn's office. "Why has Darlene been replaced as the spokesperson?"

Evelyn, unfazed by Sabrina's arrival, sauntered over with crossed arms. "Why so angry? Let's sit and talk."

"No need for pleasantries. Mr. Blakely has passed the cooperation. What business is it of yours to meddle with MQ Clothing's affairs?"

Retorting, Evelyn spat, "Why shouldn't I interfere? Who are you to yell at me? If it weren't for your deceased father, you wouldn't even be the brand director of MQ Clothing. Take a good look at yourself!"

Coldly, Sabrina responded, "You're not in a position to judge me."

She wouldn't let anyone slander her father.

The employees had begun to divert their attention from their computers to the escalating argument.

"What? Did I hit a nerve? Weren't you the one who joined the company by sadfishing? You've been ensnaring Mr. Blakely, haven't you?"

Evelyn scoffed.

She had seen Sabrina exiting Tyrone's car and visiting his office frequently.

Evelyn had discovered that Sabrina was adopted into the Blakely family simply due to her father's liver donation to Tyrone's grandfather.

A hint of jealousy flickered in Evelyn's eyes as she remarked, "What a shame. With Galilea's return, Mr. Blakely barely spares you a glance. If your short-lived father could see you now..."

Slap!

The office fell silent.

The employees exchanged wide-eyed looks.

Evelyn, hand to her cheek, stared in shock at Sabrina. "Sabrina! You struck me! Your father reaped what he sowed with a shameless daughter like you..."

"If you can't respect others, I'll show you how it's done," Sabrina retorted frostily.

She raised her hand once more, but the impending slap didn't land.

Someone seized her wrist.

Sabrina turned, trying to free herself. She froze upon recognizing the face. "Mr. Blakely."

