

Chapter 66 Defending Her

Tyrone didn't take the driver with him. Sabrina opened the door of the passenger seat and fastened the seat belt.

Settling into the driver's seat, Tyrone didn't rush to ignite the engine.

With a nonchalant air, he loosened his collar, raising a question. "Did you tell the doctor that I'm your ex-husband?"

Sabrina's heart gave a skip at his words.

Could Tyrone be aware of her pregnancy?

A wary glance at Tyrone, and Sabrina subtly shifted her hands from her lap to her belly, clenching them. "What? Do you fear that others will discover that Galilea was the other woman and caused our divorce?"

"That wasn't what I implied, Sabrina."

"Then what's your implication?" She arched her brows, scrutinizing him.

Tyrone pursed his lips, saying, "I'm not pointing fingers at you."

The knowledge that she referred to him as her ex-spouse to the doctor made him slightly uncomfortable, as her husband.

"I mentioned it after the car accident. We were on the verge of divorce at that time, and you were just a step away from becoming my ex-husband," Sabrina stated.

Tyrone was at a loss for words.

Choosing silence over words, he ignited the car, driving away. Sabrina cast a covert glance at Tyrone, exhaling a breath of relief.

Perhaps he was still oblivious to her pregnancy.

Eyes closed, Sabrina found herself absorbed in thought.

Cesar was on the path to recovery. Tyrone wouldn't divorce her for the time being. With her baby bump growing with each passing day, her pregnancy would soon become evident.

At that point, terminating her pregnancy would be out of the question. And with the shield of protection offered by Cesar and Wanda, she couldn't possibly be coerced into an abortion.

The car was tucked away in the underground parking of the Blakely Group building.

Subsequently, they stepped out of the car one after the other and entered the elevator together.

The elevator slowly ascended.

Neither of them broke the silence.

Soon, the elevator halted.

Sabrina was the first to disembark.

Their path to the office led them through a busy workspace. The sight of Sabrina had the employees greeting her in succession. "Ms. Chavez."

"Ms. Chavez, are you feeling better now?"

"Your concern is appreciated. I'm almost back to full health."

Sabrina responded with a smile and a nod.

She then proceeded to her office.

Whispers echoed from the trailing crowd.

"Did you see that? Ms. Chavez and Mr. Blakely emerged from the same elevator."

"Do you honestly believe the media's exaggerated stories? They are siblings, nothing more."

The man beside her scoffed, "Siblings sharing a car in the middle of the night, drunk? They didn't grow up together. I'm not buying their sibling act."

"Got some juicy tidbits. Do you want to hear it?"

"Spill the beans."

"Word has it that Ms. Chavez wouldn't have landed a job with Blakely Group. Mr. Cesar Blakely adopted her out of respect for his bond with her father. How could he allow her to meddle in their business? But how was she supposed to accept that? Once Mr. Cesar Blakely is dead, she is nothing to the Blakely family. Hence, her choice to make a place for herself within Blakely Group. Only then can she retain her standing."

"Go on."

"And? Haven't you caught on? Next, she got involved with the CEO. Does that clear things up? Mr. Cesar Blakely is on in years and could pass on any day now. She needs to secure a support system. The sibling act is merely a facade. In rich households, sibling rivalry is no novelty. Furthermore, when she joined the Blakely family, the CEO was already a grown man."

"No way. I refuse to believe Ms. Chavez could be such a

person."

"Why shouldn't she be? In these families of fortune, the improbable can become reality."

"What are you implying?" Suddenly, A stern voice echoed from the rear.

The workers instantly halted their chatter.

With a serious expression, Kylan surveyed them all, his words carrying a cold tone. "Have you forgotten about this company's regulations? This is work time, not time for idle chatter. You will all be fired if I spot you do it again the next time."

The office fell into a hushed silence, and nobody dared to speak again.

There was a dedicated chat group for the Blakely Group employees, normally utilized for important announcements.

Joshua, one of Blakely's assistants, was in command of this group.

Tyrone was also a moderator of the chat, but he remained a silent observer.

Despite its numerous members and the presence of higher-ups, the chat group was typically silent, the employees too apprehensive to engage in banter.

Today, however, an unusual message arrived for all the employees. Assuming Joshua had an important announcement, they opened it only to be taken aback.

The message was from Tyrone himself!

"The fifty-third guideline of the Blakely Group employee handbook. The establishment of a stringent work ethic and the maintenance of a positive attitude are expected. Casual chat, jest, and gossip about superiors are strictly prohibited during work hours. Any violation will result in a fine of ten percent of the offender's monthly salary for the first warning, and twenty percent for the second. Exceptional work performance could result in the cancellation of penalties, but a third violation will lead to dismissal."

It wasn't long before everyone had read the message.

Rumors had been circulating in the company for a while. Ever since Galilea visited Tyrone at the office, the gossip mill hadn't stopped. Later, there were photos of Tyrone with Galilea, and then the focus shifted to Tyrone and Sabrina.

However, these rumors never reached Tyrone's ears.

Consequently, Tyrone had never concerned himself with such pettiness.

But today, he, who had always maintained silence in the group chat, chose to speak.

While he had merely reiterated the fifty-third rule of the company, no one dared ignore it.

The employees knew that Sabrina had just returned to work that day.

Tyrone's words seemed to dispel the rumors about her.

Sabrina too saw this message in the group chat.

Staring at her phone screen, Sabrina felt a wave of bewilderment.

She was reminded of a time shortly after her hiring, when she had gone to report to the CEO's office. Kylan was there, and she had addressed Tyrone by his first name.

Tyrone had corrected her, his face serious, insisting that she address him as Mr. Blakely within the company, irrespective of who was present.

During work, he had always maintained a professional stance with her, never crossing the line of familiarity. He treated her no differently from other employees.

She had assumed that it was just his nature.

It was only after Galilea returned from abroad that she realized Tyrone could also play favoritism at work.

However, she was not the favored one.

Today, Tyrone spoke up in the group chat in her defense.

But she didn't feel the happiness she thought she would.

She didn't need it anymore.

When the rumors had first surfaced, he had made no move to shield her. What was the point now?

The situation had already escalated.

She had endured the full brunt of the criticism.

She had become the subject of gossip for everyone in the company.

His actions now were inconsequential.

Sabrina set down her phone only to notice an email from Joshua.

She opened the email to find a disciplinary notice.

The previous day, the intern in charge of media operations for the PR department had liked a problematic post, causing distress to Sabrina and the company, and hence the company decided to terminate her. Evelyn, the PR department head, was punished for her lack of supervision by deducting half of her annual bonus.

After reading, Sabrina returned to her work.


She was not so self-absorbed as to think Tyrone was righting a wrong done to her.

After all, it was the company's official account, representing the company.

Evelyn was rightfully punished for using company resources for personal gain.

Blakely Group's regulations were rigid and the personnel numerous. No one wanted to face the consequences of breaching them, so most chose silence.

However, whenever Sabrina stepped into the break room for tea or used the ladies' room, she could feel eyes on her.

Emerging from the bathroom, Sabrina bumped into Evelyn. 



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