

Chapter 10 Brother And Sister

Expressions of discomfort rippled across the faces of Blakely Group's staff, even Galilea's team seemed flustered. Unseen by others, an assistant stealthily tugged at Julia's sleeve below the table.

Julia, however, merely tilted her head upwards.

"Are you implying that Mr. Blakely's grandfather had a disregard for his friends, prioritizing profit above all?" Sabrina inquired, her tone steady.

Julia appeared taken aback. "That wasn't my intent."

In that moment, the door swung open and in walked Tyrone and Galilea, hand in hand.

He was the epitome of a handsome, affluent gentleman, she the embodiment of beauty and success. Their perfect pairing was the envy of all present.

Leaning in towards Sabrina, the product manager whispered, "They seem ideal for each other, don't they? A wedding could be on the horizon."

Sabrina felt a twinge of pain in her heart, forcing a smile as she rose to greet them.

"Mr. Blakely, what a privilege to have you! Please, sit. Galilea, you too." Before Sabrina could utter another word, Julia had

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"Mr. Blakely, what a privilege to have you! Please, sit. Galilea, you too." Before Sabrina could utter another word, Julia had already orchestrated their seating.

The rest of the crowd stood to welcome them.

"Everyone, please sit," Tyrone announced, causing the group to retake their seats.

The atmosphere seemed to be harmonious.

The initial tension had faded. Julia and the others consciously made an effort to include Tyrone and Galilea in their conversations.

Tyrone was usually a man of few words, but when he did speak, he was succinct and to the point.

Sabrina, on the other hand, was unusually quiet, her silence masked by Tyrone and Galilea's presence.

Amidst the chatter, Julia noticed the food on Galilea's plate and cautioned her, "Don't eat too much, Galilea."

Celebrities had to maintain their figures after all.

"Alright." Galilea sighed, shifting her pork, slathered in spicy chili oil, to Tyrone's plate. "Tyrone, I can't finish this. Help me out?"

The pork was covered with chili oil.

Tyrone, having a sensitive stomach, refrained from indulging in spicy food due to his digestive issues.

Sabrina was about to caution him when she saw Tyrone calmly pick up the piece of chili-covered pork and consume it without any change in his expression.

The words that Sabrina was on the verge of uttering became lodged in her throat, and she chose to swallow them instead.

After all, could he refuse anything from the woman he loved? Sabrina felt relief wash over her for not voicing her concern. It would have only resulted in embarrassment.

When offered a toast, Sabrina cited recent stomach issues and opted for tea instead of wine.

Following some time, Julia shifted the focus to Sabrina. She asked Tyrone casually, "I hear Sabrina is your sister, and she works under you, Mr. Blakely. You two must share quite a bond."

Tyrone glanced at Sabrina, then turned to Galilea. He said indifferently, "My grandfather tasked me with looking after her." ⑤

The answer seemed flawless indeed. Considering that Sabrina joined the Blakely family when Tyrone was already twenty years old, they hadn't grown up together. How could they have sibling affection?

Sabrina's heart broke. ⑤

She was unsure if his words were to maintain distance from her in Galilea's presence or if they were his genuine feelings. ②

Or perhaps, a combination of both.

Even after three years of marriage, she had failed to ignite any affection within him.

All he had done for her in these years had been for his grandfather's sake.

With a forced smile, Sabrina responded, "Mr. Blakely and I are merely colleagues. Julia, your curiosity about me seems

quite piqued."

Julia grinned widely. "We're about to become colleagues. I was merely interested in getting to know you better. My apologies if you found it offensive."

The dinner stretched over two hours. Once concluded, it was nearing the end of the workday.

Sabrina sent the others home first, retreating to her office to complete her work.

By eight in the evening, she switched off her office lights and left.

The entire floor was tranquil, except for the illuminated CEO's office.

After a moment's hesitation, Sabrina made her way to the CEO's office and knocked lightly.

Upon hearing Tyrone's acknowledgment, she pushed the door open and asked him, "Tyrone, do you have any plans for this evening?" (24)