

Chapter 4 His First Love

Grasping her phone, Sabrina felt an overwhelming sorrow that stole her breath.

It seemed Tyrone had whisked Galilea off to meet his friends the moment he stepped off the plane.

Everyone knew his heart still belonged to her and wished them well.

Yet Sabrina was left oblivious.

For the past three years, only the Blakely family knew of their marriage.

He rarely introduced her to his friends. Even during occasional encounters, everyone acquiesced that she was merely the adopted daughter of his parents.

"Mrs. Blakely?"

The driver found Sabrina in the garage, puzzled at her presence in her car.

Sabrina swiftly wiped away her tears, ignoring his words, and promptly started the car, driving away.

Sabrina wouldn't bring her emotions to work.

At the moment, her only respite was burying herself in her job.

She sent the plan to Tyrone's email.

Promptly, he sent his customary curt response. "Approved. Monitor the execution."

Taking a brief moment, Sabrina typed back "Understood" and promptly delegated the task.

After a long day, Sabrina received a text from Tyrone. "I'm occupied this evening. Head home without me."

She tightened her lips, feeling a sharp pain radiating from her heart. She typed "Got it" with her trembling fingers.

In the past, perhaps due to her position as a senior manager in Blakely Group, he would always inform her about the people he was meeting.

But these past couple of days, he had been dismissing her by saying he was busy.

It turned out that he had been busy meeting Galilea.

Tyrone sent her another text. "I got you a gift on my business trip. It slipped my mind to hand it over. It's in my suitcase. Retrieve it once you're home."

Sabrina replied with a simple, "Alright."

Seeing her short response, Tyrone felt an unfamiliar sting of irritation. He reclined in his chair and massaged his furrowed brows.

"Sir, Ms. Clifford has arrived," announced Kyson Miller, Tyrone's assistant, knocking on the door.

Upon leaving the office, Sabrina overheard some chatter among the employees.

"Is the woman who visited Mr. Blakely his girlfriend? She's so hot!"

"It's a shame that she has a mask on."

"Do you reckon she looks like Galilea Clifford?"

"The movie star? No way! Hasn't she been filming abroad?"

"She and Mr. Blakely make quite the pair!"

"Ms. Chavez!" Someone spotted her and greeted her.

The crowd stopped gossiping and greeted her. "Ms. Chavez!"

With downcast eyes and in a dispassionate tone, Sabrina responded, "It's on duty. You can continue."

With that, she quickened her pace, each step steady yet fraught with urgency. Her eyes bore the red tinge of withheld tears, her heart throbbing with pain.

She needed to escape, for fear of confronting a heartbreaking spectacle.

Had Galilea come to the company to meet him?

They weren't divorced yet. Was he even aware that she was still in the company?

The murmurs behind her resumed, though now focused on a different topic.

"Ms. Chavez is stunning. But she's so intimidating, just like Mr. Blakely. They really do resemble siblings."

A newbie sounded astounded. "Ms. Chavez is Mr. Blakely's sister?"

"Humph! Adopted, more like. Her good-for-nothing father pressured Mr. Blakely's father into adopting her. How else could she have joined Blakely Group?"

"Who told you that?"

"A public relations department insider."

"To be fair, Ms. Chavez is quite pleasant."

In the underground parking lot, Sabrina buckled her seat belt. Glancing up, she saw a couple.

Tyrone, in the white suit she had selected for him that morning, looked dashing.

Next to him stood a woman, donning a mask and a cap. She clasped his arm affectionately, engaged in conversation with him. Tyrone tilted his head slightly, attentively listening to her words, his expression gentle and serene.

The woman playfully jostled his arm as they walked.

Tyrone nodded with a gentle smile, seemingly saying "Alright."

Indeed, his first love had returned.

The red tie he donned made Sabrina's heart ache.

She had picked it out in celebration of their baby on the way.

But now he wore it on a date with his first love.