

Chapter 72 Disgusting Her

Galilea turned her gaze to Sabrina, anticipation in her eyes.

Galilea had already brought enough discomfort to Sabrina.

Tyrone's words only intensified this discomfort.

Tyrone thought Galilea had a golden heart. The thought was preposterous. 2

A golden heart? Galilea? What a joke!

Galilea, noticing Sabrina's silence, pressed on, "Sabrina, I realize you're still harboring resentment against me. If you don't want this, give it back to me. I'll discard it."

With that, she reached to reclaim the paper bag from Sabrina's grip.

"I'll accept it. You can head off to your rehearsal now," Sabrina replied nonchalantly.

Other employees were present, along with surveillance cameras. If she denied the offer, it might brew an issue.

She could imagine the surveillance footage surfacing on the internet the next day, with accusations of her bullying Galilea.

"Thank you, Sabrina," Galilea responded, a pleased smile on her face. "Tyrone, I'm off to rehearsal. Make sure Sabrina eats the cupcake." (4)

And with that, she exited the room, following her assistant. Casually, Sabrina placed the cupcake on the table. As she was preparing to leave, Tyrone interjected, "You've been working hard for quite some time. Why not rest and enjoy the cupcake?"

As he spoke, he fetched the cupcake from the bag and slid it to Sabrina.

He was obedient to Galilea's commands.

He would carry out any request she made without hesitation.

"Aren't you a fan of it?" Tyrone inquired, seeing Sabrina's inaction. "Is it because it came from Galilea?"

With a deep sigh, Sabrina picked up the cupcake and took a bite.

Oddly enough, the cupcake tasted similar to the ones she'd eaten before. A taste she used to savor, now made her queasy.

Sabrina quickly covered her mouth, dashing to the trash can near the door, leaning over to gag.

Tyrone was quick to follow, patting her back gently with a worried frown. "Are you okay? Is it your stomach again?"

Cleaning her mouth with a tissue, she retorted, "Don't ever buy it for me again. I don't like it."

"Why the sudden change?"

He recollected how much she used to enjoy this cupcake.

Even Galilea was fond of it.

He had given Sabrina the cupcake after a spat with Galilea once. Seeing Sabrina purchasing it herself later, he felt a sense of relief. ②



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"Tastes change. I simply don't like it anymore. I should get back to work. Please, discard the cupcake for me."

Galilea had successfully accomplished her aim of making Sabrina repulsed.

After the rehearsal, Tyrone was situated in the audience section when Galilea approached him. "Tyrone, did Sabrina eat the cupcake?"

Tyrone glanced at her.

Nervously biting her lip, Galilea continued, "I realize I wronged her. I only wanted to cheer her up."

"She doesn't like it. Don't purchase it for her anymore. Give her some space."

"Are you upset with me too, Tyrone?"

"No, I simply believe that you need to comprehend that she doesn't appreciate your company. She'll be happier if you distance yourself from her."

At 2:50 o'clock in the afternoon, the livestream room commenced its countdown, as people eagerly awaited.

At three o'clock sharp, the press conference was underway.

The LED screen lit up, broadcasting the introductory video.

The camera swept across the entire location, showing a venue that, while not large, was tastefully designed and subtly luxurious. The audience was composed of guests seated in the front row, and the media took their place behind them, with few other people in attendance.

Once the introductory video wrapped up, the emcee stepped onto the podium, kick-starting the press event by presenting each guest to the audience.

As the names of the guests were announced, the camera would spotlight each one.

The first two to be highlighted were the officials of Mathias.

The third one to be introduced was Tyrone, the CEO of Blakely Group.

The camera captured him with his eyes fixed on the stage, an imposing figure, both handsome and towering. Clad in a tailored suit and polished shoes, his charismatic aura drew many people in an instant.

The official live stream chat rooms on each platform were buzzing with comments.

Someone remarked, "I have to admit that Tyrone is incredibly attractive."

Someone said, "Scum."

After Tyrone's introduction, the floor was given to a few top brass from Blakely Group, and then, it was Sabrina's turn.

Her most viral video was a clip captured by the media near a hospital.

Because she wasn't doing well and the video was lowdefinition, the video was taking in contrast to that of Galilea's movie clips.

However, this marked Sabrina's debut in the media's glaring

spotlight.

Next, she would be unveiling the products onstage and engaging with the attendees. She had taken special care with her appearance and make-up, and appeared poised in front of the cameras.

The comments were chaotic after Sabrina's appearance. Some praised her, some complained, some cursed her, and some were confused about why she would be introduced before Galilea.

The comments continued to pour in.

As Galilea was brought into focus, her fan base didn't hold back in leaving comments.

The initial two addresses were delivered by the official spokesperson and Tyrone.

Following the representative's speech, the host took center stage once again, introducing, "Now, let's welcome the president of Blakely Group, Mr. Tyrone Blakely, to share his thoughts."

As the camera panned to Tyrone, he adjusted his collar, stood tall, and walked to the podium. Dressed in a suit, he accepted the microphone from the emcee and began his address.

"Good evening, everyone. I am Tyrone Blakely. I am delighted to be part of the unveiling of MQ Clothing's autumn and winter new arrivals. On behalf of all our staff, I..."

He delivered his speech with ease, his presence commanding attention under the spotlight, making him impossible to



overlook.

Such a speech was a piece of cake for him.

His past speeches had previously garnered internet fame, unveiling his identity and amassing a large fan base.

Once his speech concluded, Tyrone bowed and vacated the stage.

The host reappeared on stage, leading into the next segment. Sabrina would take the stage next to present the products. After the product showcase, a pair of interactive sessions with the guests would follow.

Amidst the clamor, Sabrina rose from her chair and casually strolled onto the stage. She synced with the screen operator for the product presentation.

Having been involved in the entire journey from design to manufacture to the finished product, Sabrina was the ideal candidate to provide an in-depth overview.

Stationed on the podium, Sabrina slowly and confidently walked the audience through the process.

Her appearance on the live stream sparked a wave of criticism, but some lauded her professional competence.

After the product showcase, the event would transition into an interactive session. The guest participants would be determined through a lottery.

Sabrina was fully aware of what the viewers wanted.

Having chosen to capitalize on her relationships with Tyrone

and Galilea for promotional purposes, she would naturally make the most of this segment.

Hence, the guest interactions were prearranged.

Tyrone and Galilea would be the chosen ones.

As the drawing unfolded, the comments started piling up.

A viewer speculated, "Could Tyrone and Galilea be the ones chosen?"

They were in it for the drama.

"Now, let's welcome our first guest for the interactive session," announced the host, glancing at the large screen.

At that moment, the scrolling screen abruptly halted, revealing two distinct words. Tyrone Blakely. ①

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