

Scars Of A Broken Bond Novel

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Chapter 8 How Generous

Sabrina steeled herself against the surge of disappointment in her chest. "The image of Galilea just doesn't sync with the product's vision."

Galilea had always been perceived as chic and sophisticated when she was overseas.

"That's your problem, not mine," Tyrone said. "I trust you'll find a solution. This endorsement means a lot to Galilea. You need to oversee it from start to finish." ③

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Did Tyrone see her as a machine devoid of emotions? ④

"Alright. I'll give it my all," Sabrina responded. Each word scraped against her sore throat as she managed to push them out.

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Her pale complexion and slightly reddened eyes stared back at her from the mirror that spanned the entire wall.

She repeatedly doused her face in cold water.

"It's alright." She tried to console herself.

It was just about assisting Galilea to become the brand ambassador, wasn't it?

All she had to do was manage the advertisement shoot and its launch.

She was good at this. There was no issue.

Sabrina forced a smile onto her reflection in the mirror.

She had vowed to her father to stay strong, no matter what life threw at her after his departure. ④

He would be watching her from above. She couldn't let him, or her child, down.

Upon returning to her office, Sabrina dialed Darlene's agent to offer condolences and apologies. She then offered Darlene the endorsement of a perfume brand, promising to consider her for future advertisement. Only then did Cathie seem satisfied.

After ending the call, Sabrina summoned her assistant to bring in Galilea's files and held a meeting for the employees of the department.

She spent the entire day finalizing three potential plans.

Sabrina instructed her assistant to reach out to Galilea's agent to set up a meeting to go over the endorsement's details.

Sitting back in her chair, Sabrina massaged her temples and looked at the divorce agreement in front of her.

She skimmed through them.

Tyrone was generous.

Two villas, two sports cars, and twenty million. ①

How generous he was! ④

Sabrina's smile held a touch of sadness.

As soon as Sabrina set foot in the conference room, the members of her team, which included the operations director, the product manager, and the chief designer, trickled in.

However, Galilea and her team were nowhere to be seen.

Sabrina told her assistant, "Get in touch with Galilea's agent."

After a while, the assistant returned, informing, "They'll be here shortly."

After an hour-long wait, the operations director and the others were visibly dissatisfied.

Frustrated, Sabrina demanded, "Give me the contact of Galilea's agent."

Just as the assistant was about to reply, the door swung open.

"Ms. Clifford. Mr. Blakely," greeted the staff in a rush.

The ones leading the new arrivals were none other than

Tyrone and Galilea.

Galilea, in a light yellow dress, clung to Tyrone's arm.

Tyrone, clad in a sharp suit that Sabrina had picked out for him that morning, seemed unaffected by the display of intimacy. ⑩

The unspoken understanding was shared among everyone present.

The rumor that Galilea was Tyrone's first love seemed all but confirmed.

They seemed like a match made in heaven.

With a lump in her throat, Sabrina steadied herself, her fists balled tightly. "Now that everyone's here, let's get started."

Tyrone had promised to treat her as a sister after their divorce. ④

But Sabrina was painfully aware that she couldn't maintain a friendship with a man she had once loved so deeply.

Seeing him so in love with Galilea made that impossible.

After their divorce, she would keep her distance from him.

Upon seeing Sabrina, Galilea expressed surprise and reached out to take her hand. "Sabrina, you're here too." ①

Sabrina pulled her hand back, offering a slight nod in acknowledgment.

"It's been three years since we last saw each other. You seem so distant now. I remember you joking about me marrying your brother during our college days." Galilea reminisced, seemingly oblivious to the tension. ①

No one seemed taken aback.

Sabrina, being Tyrone's adoptive sister, appeared to share a close bond with Galilea. It seemed that Tyrone and Galilea were going to get married soon.

Sabrina always knew that she stood no chance against Galilea. ②



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