

Chapter 456 Is It My Child

"No matter her intent, I'll thwart her plans," Tyrone declared with determination.

Sabrina chuckled, acknowledging his wit. "You're sharp."

Tyrone, visibly relieved, inquired, "Do you know her, Sabrina?" He seemed to be confident about the answer.

Sabrina neither confirmed nor denied it. "Considering your words, she must have spoken about me in your presence. What did she say?"

"I won't buy into whatever she tells me."

Raising her eyebrows, Sabrina remarked, "Tyrone, you're quite something now."

Tyrone, with a smile, steered the conversation in a different direction. "So, when will you return?"

"Soon."

Before heading home, Sabrina invited Bella, Collen, and some other friends to dinner, indicating that she would return to Philade some days.

After entering the office at about 8:20 a.m., Shirley spotted a cup of milk and a lunch box on her desk. She opened it to find an omelet and two eggs.

Shirley furrowed her brow subtly, stealing a discreet glance at Trevor.

In response, Trevor flashed her a warm smile.

Avoiding further eye contact, Shirley settled into her seat. Retrieving her mobile phone, she sent a message to Trevor,



saying, "I'll leave the breakfast in the tea room later. You can help yourself to it."

Company policies frowned upon office romances.

Although Shirley and Trevor were in the same department, their separate projects kept their work connections minimal. Trevor's bringing breakfast for her could quickly spark office gossip and speculation about their relationship.

Trevor didn't risk placing the breakfast on Shirley's desk until he was sure the office was empty. If their colleagues were to witness his gesture, they would likely joke and create gossip. Additionally, he was concerned that someone might report them to their supervisor.

"I brought it for you. Just eat it," Trevor replied.

"I've already eaten. You don't need to bring me breakfast in the future. I've told you already that the baby in my belly has nothing to do with you!" Shirley texted back.

Shirley chastised herself for her earlier lack of caution. It wasn't until she joined the company that she discovered Trevor was also employed there. She felt guilty toward him and tried to keep her distance from him. When they crossed paths, she pretended she didn't know him.

Trevor believed that the events between them at the hot spring resort significantly impacted Shirley and she was burdened with guilt by it. Trevor was determined to make amends and avoid causing her any further distress, so he respected her desire to maintain a facade of unfamiliarity between them. As a result, they behaved like typical colleagues.

Being just an intern, Shirley knew her time at the company was limited. She would leave before the summer vacation ended.

Until the noon break that day, a few colleagues didn't return after going out for lunch. Some had ordered takeout and enjoyed their meals, while others took the opportunity to rest.

After finishing her takeout, Shirley discreetly went to the tea



room to take her medication.

Swallowing her medicine, Shirley turned around to find Trevor standing behind her, his gaze fixed on the medicine bottle on the table.

Shirley's heart raced, and she instinctively grabbed the bottle and stashed it in her pocket.

However, Trevor had already caught sight of the words written on the bottle. His gaze traveled up and down Shirley's figure, fixing on her belly. Understanding dawned on him, and he realized why she wore loose clothing.

Shirley opened her mouth, attempting to clarify any misunderstandings he may have had.

But before she could speak, Trevor asked in a low tone, "It's my child, isn't it?"

Shirley was stunned. "It's not yours," she quickly asserted. "It has nothing to do with you."

"If it's not mine, then whose is it?" Trevor pressed on.

Shirley's protruding belly necessitated loose clothing, a telltale sign that the baby was at least four or five months old. In Trevor's mind, the math left only one plausible option he was the father.

Tyrone had orchestrated Shirley and Trevor's liaison. Aware that Shirley didn't have a boyfriend then, Trevor was left questioning the paternity.

Shirley didn't know how to answer him. To distract him, Shirley falsely stated that the baby was only three months old, hoping to mislead him.

However, Trevor eyed her skeptically. "You got a boyfriend within a month after that? I don't buy it. I want to meet him!"

Speechless, Shirley grappled with the situation.

Despite Shirley's persistent denials, Trevor remained steadfast in his belief that the baby in her belly was his. His actions spoke louder than words as he regularly brought her breakfast and lunch. Particularly lunch.

Trevor advised her that frequent takeout wasn't healthy for her or the baby and declared his intent to actively participate in raising the child since she chose to keep it.

Shirley was in a dilemma. While it was true that she had become pregnant that night, she was unable to reveal the truth and expose Tyrone, as doing so would lead to trouble for her.

Since Shirley couldn't confide in Trevor with the real story, she remained entangled with Trevor. That was why the situation was like this.

With a sigh, Shirley powered up her computer and spent a few minutes at her desk. Glancing at the breakfast that Trevor had brought her, she picked it up and went to the tea room.

As she was about to leave after placing the food on the table, Trevor entered.

Shirley glanced at him and said, "You're just in time. Take the breakfast back. I've already eaten. Don't bring food for me anymore!"

"Shirley, how about we get married?" Trevor blurted out.

Shirley's eyes widened in shock as she asked, "What are you talking about?"

"It makes sense. We should get married so the child has both a father and a mother."

Meanwhile, Sergio stood in the corridor a short distance away, observing the two in the tea room. He overheard fragments of their conversation, causing him to frown, and his expression turned slightly cold.

It wasn't the first time he had witnessed them talking together in the tea room. He had believed that they were still involved in

an intimate relationship and had chosen not to expose them. However, he hadn't anticipated that they would be getting married.

Recalling Shirley's statements during the interview, Sergio departed with a sneer in his eyes. He decided that it was time to address the situation.

Exasperated, Shirley said, "I've already told you the child isn't yours. Can you please stop bothering me?"

Without waiting for a reply, Shirley strode out of the tea room and added, "It's time to get back to work. I'm leaving now."

Watching her departing figure, Trevor let out a helpless sigh.

The company held a mandatory departmental meeting every Friday, and all staff members from the department were to attend.

The three group leaders each presented a summary report, followed by a speech from Sergio.

After providing feedback on the work, Sergio emphasized the importance of adhering to the company's rules and regulations.

Sergio said meaningfully, "I understand you are young and passionate, and developing feelings for someone is natural. I've observed a couple in an intimate relationship in the tea room on multiple occasions. I need to stress again that office relationships are not allowed. I hope those involved can address this issue promptly. Otherwise, don't hold me responsible for any consequences."

As he spoke, Sergio shot a meaningful glance in Shirley's direction.

Caught in a gossip session, Shirley suddenly locked eyes with Sergio and felt a wave of nervousness. Damn it! Was Sergio referring to her and Trevor? When did they show intimacy with each other at the company?

The intern sitting next to Shirley was curious. After the meeting,

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 +120 Points at most

she leaned in and whispered to Shirley, "I wonder who the people are dating in our department. Have you heard who they might be?"

"I don't know," Shirley replied, shaking her head.

A light snort interrupted their conversation.

Shirley looked up to see Sergio passing by, his gaze narrowing as he looked at her.

As their eyes met, Shirley smiled awkwardly and greeted him, "Hello, Mr. Blakely."