

Scars Of A Broken Bond Chapter 7 He Can't Come to the World by Calv Momose

Chapter 7 He Can't Come to the World

Tyrone surveyed Evelyn with an icy stare, then turned to look at the other woman. "You both have too much time on your hands. Directors squabbling in full view of the staff? Is this the example you set? What do you take this company for?"

The employees averted their gazes, unable to help but steal furtive glances at the two of them.

Evelyn stood her ground, her tone brimming with assurance. "I was simply executing my duties when Sabrina came charging in, causing a scene. She even struck me unprovoked. How can such a person deserve to be the brand director?"

Tyrone's gaze shifted to Sabrina. "Apologize," he commanded.

Taking a deep breath, Sabrina balled her hands into tight fists. "Once she offers me an apology, I'll be glad to reciprocate!"

Although she recognized her error in slapping someone in a professional setting, she harbored no remorse.

Sabrina was ready to face the consequences, but only if Evelyn admitted her fault first.

Appearing wronged, Evelyn turned to Tyrone. "Mr. Blakely, I fail to see where I went wrong."

Before Sabrina could protest, Tyrone interjected firmly, "Apologize!"

His voice echoed with finality.

Incredulously, Sabrina looked up at his cold face, her eyes filled with unshed tears.

He hadn't even bothered to listen to her side of the story.

Tyrone's Adam's apple moved slightly as he reiterated, "Apologize. I won't repeat myself."

Her fingernails dug into her palms as Sabrina struggled to suppress her shaking. Reluctantly, she faced Evelyn, managing to choke out, "I'm sorry."

Evelyn's complacent smile was her response. "Apology accepted. Don't let this happen again."

"But could you clarify why you switched our spokesperson?" Sabrina questioned in a frosty tone.

Evelyn glanced at Tyrone as she replied with a smile, "Mr. Blakely was the one who requested the change."

Surprised, Sabrina looked at Tyrone.

Tyrone didn't deny it. Instead, he turned on his heel and headed to the CEO's office. "Sabrina, join me in my office."

Sabrina exhaled sharply, shot Evelyn a frigid glance, and followed him.

In the CEO office, Sabrina prompted, "What led to Darlene's replacement?"

Tyrone settled into his chair and gave Sabrina a dispassionate glance but offered no answer. Instead, he redirected the conversation. "Have you gone through the divorce paperwork?"

Sabrina was taken aback. She collected herself and said, "I've been tied up recently. I haven't found the time to look it over. Given your urgency, I'll review it tonight."

After a brief pause, Tyrone responded in a low voice, "Good."

His firm reply further embittered Sabrina. "If... I mean if... If we had a child now, would you still be pushing for divorce?"

Tyrone's voice turned cold as he uttered, "There is no if. Even if you are pregnant now, I won't allow the child to come into this world."

"Okay... Understood." Sabrina nodded, taking a deep breath. She yearned to exit the room as quickly as possible. "Mr. Blakely, hadn't you approved the plan? What instigated Darlene's replacement?"

It was uncommon for the CEO of Blakely Group to intervene in such minor affairs.

"I had my reasons."

"Since the establishment of MQ Clothing, I have been overseeing its operations. You have never interfered before," Sabrina asserted, undeterred. "Replacing Darlene should have been discussed with me."

If he wished for a new spokesperson, all he had to do was say so. But appeasing Darlene and her agent, revising the plan, and strategizing for new advertisements fell to her and her team. The brand's direction and promotional plan would need to be adjusted accordingly.

Leaning back into his chair, Tyrone crossed his legs. "Galilea will be our new spokesperson."

Her mind buzzed, everything else went blank. After what felt like an eternity, Sabrina found her voice. "Galilea Clifford?"

"Yes." Tyrone confirmed with a nod, tapping the table with one finger in a confident rhythm. "Galilea is launching her career in the country. This is her golden opportunity."

Sabrina sucked in a sharp breath, feeling the air cut through her lungs like a sharp blade.