

Chapter 115 Not Trustworthy

Sabrina heard the news from Bradley. ①

Sabrina was midway through her meal when a message from Bradley popped up on her phone screen. "Ignore the news on the internet. They're people with nothing better to do than lash out at strangers. These rumors will lose their steam soon enough."

Like most celebrities, Bradley also had a private account, one he often used to keep tabs on Sabrina.

Disturbed by the offensive comments about her, he took it upon himself to defend her, using his anonymous profile.

However, his defense only earned him ridicule. "Oh look, the knight in shining armor."

Confused, Sabrina asked, "What are you talking about?" Bradley was typing a response, but nothing came through.

Regret filled Bradley's thoughts.

It dawned on him that Sabrina was oblivious to the online uproar.

If he had known this, he wouldn't have sent the original message.

"If you're not going to tell me, I'll check it out myself," Sabrina texted, sensing something was off.

It dawned on him that Sabrina was oblivious to the online uproar.

If he had known this, he wouldn't have sent the original message.

"If you're not going to tell me, I'll check it out myself," Sabrina texted, sensing something was off.

Left with no choice, Bradley sent her a link to the offensive post.

"Just ignore all this nonsense. People love to weave stories out of thin air and others rarely bother checking the facts. Don't let it get to you." Bradley tried to reassure her.

Sabrina, curious, clicked the link.

The post was quite eloquent, with just the right amount of suspense. It was almost professional.

At the end of the page, she noticed the timestamp and looked up at Tyrone, who was seated across from her.

"I saw the post. Did Kylan call you in the middle of the night because of this?"

Without looking up from his plate, Tyrone replied, "Don't worry over it. I've got someone handling it."

"Alright." Sabrina bit into her sandwich.

The online comments didn't faze her.

They were nothing more than mindless chatter from people too engrossed in their own world to think for themselves. To them, either defending oneself or maintaining silence were signs of guilt. They chose to believe whatever suited their narrative.

She sent a message back to Bradley. "Thank you. I'm not bothered. Don't get worked up over it."

"No phones at the table during breakfast," Tyrone chided suddenly.

About to turn off her phone, Sabrina noticed another incoming message from Bradley. "Has your boyfriend seen this? If he has, make sure to explain things. Don't let him get the wrong idea."

There was a hint of curiosity in Bradley's text. He was aware that Sabrina had previously mentioned a potential breakup with her boyfriend.

Sabrina looked up at Tyrone.

Initially, she had kept her relationship with him under wraps, expecting an impending divorce.

But things had not panned out as she had expected.

Not wanting to cause undue concern or confusion for her friend, Sabrina pondered a moment before responding, "There's no misunderstanding."

Bradley sensed that a breakup wasn't on the cards for them.

Disappointment flickered across his face. "It's good that he trusts you."

Sabrina answered, "Some of the rumors are true."

Bradley was taken aback.

"Wait, are you saying what I think you're saying?"

As Bradley noticed Sabrina typing, he experienced a mix of complicated emotions.

Just as Sabrina was about to clarify things, Tyrone interrupted, "I'm done. Finish up, we're heading to work together."

With no time left to explain, Sabrina had to switch off her phone and finish her meal.

Once they were in the car, she turned her phone back on to find two more messages from Bradley.

"You mean... You and Tyrone..."

The revelation had taken Bradley by surprise, but as he recalled the night of Galilea's birthday party, he remembered Sabrina's aloofness towards Tyrone, yet Tyrone didn't seem bothered by it at all. It was clear they had a unique relationship.

At first, he thought it was his imagination that Tyrone harbored some hostility towards him.

Now, certain overlooked details started making sense.

There were signs all along.

He even suspected that the boyfriend Sabrina mentioned was none other than Tyrone himself.

It made sense now. The time Sabrina mentioned a possible breakup must have been when Tyrone hosted a birthday party for Galilea.

Bradley remembered how Tyrone had stayed by Galilea's side all night, even though her injuries weren't severe.

How could someone like Tyrone deserve Sabrina?

Bradley sent Sabrina another message. "Sabrina, if the rumors are true, I implore you to reconsider. Tyrone is

not trustworthy."

Switching on her phone, Sabrina saw Bradley's messages. She might have defended Tyrone if she had read them earlier, but now, she only furrowed her brows. Before she could reply, Tyrone interjected, "So, I'm not trustworthy?"

His voice held a playful tone as he continued, "Who then? Bradley?"

Caught off guard, Sabrina quickly shielded her phone from Tyrone's view. "Why are you snooping on my phone?"

"I'm not snooping. Just observing."

He had seen her engaged in a text conversation with Bradley over breakfast, and again in the car. His curiosity piqued, he glanced at her phone, not expecting to see Bradley's comment about him.

Taken aback, Sabrina rolled her eyes at Tyrone and typed out a response to Bradley. "I'll explain later."

A shadow fell across Bradley's face.

He wanted to reply, but he was wary of overstepping and upsetting Sabrina.

Fearful that admitting his feelings might jeopardize their friendship, he typed a few words only to erase them all.

"You haven't answered my question yet." Tyrone wasn't letting the issue rest.

"What question?"

"If I'm not trustworthy, who is? Bradley?"

Tyrone's voice dropped to a low murmur, his gaze fixed on her with intensity.

Despite their recent closeness, Tyrone remembered Sabrina's swift agreement to his proposal of divorce.

Sabrina had feelings for Bradley.

He was sure of it. His tone hinted at the suspicion of infidelity.

Sabrina glanced at Tyrone, replying, "I never said that. Why are you so agitated?"

"But you didn't refute it."

In response, Sabrina stated, "Had it not been for Grandpa's illness, we would've already been divorced. There's no point discussing this."

Silence enveloped Tyrone.

"I know what's bothering you. Tyrone, I'm not like you. Bradley doesn't affect us. If we were ever to divorce, it would be because you disappointed me too much!"

A heavy silence fell over the car for the remainder of the journey.

Sabrina leaned back in her chair, gazing at the street view outside the window, while Tyrone closed his eyes, seeking some rest.

Even the driver remained silent, sneaking occasional glances at the tense pair in the rear-view mirror.

Upon reaching the company, they entered the elevator.

Sabrina followed Tyrone out and made her way to the ladies' room, keen to avoid making an appearance with Tyrone in front of the employees.

Sabrina entered a cubicle

and after a moment, heard the chattering of incoming employees from other departments.

They casually walked into the ladies' room, talking and laughing.

Just as Sabrina was about to step out, she heard one of them whisper, "Did you see the news last night?"

