

Chapter 117 Is Tyrone Good In Bed

Despite Tyrone not having sex with Galilea, it was clear to Bettie that an illicit relationship had taken place. In her eyes, it was nothing short of a betrayal.

"Tyrone's grandfather is seriously ill. He doesn't want us to get a divorce," Sabrina responded, not making any excuses for him.

Having been brought up by a single parent, she couldn't bear the thought of her own child experiencing the same.

But the question was, could she provide a blissful family environment given her current relationship with Tyrone?

Bettie shot back, "I can't decide your life for you, but I really hope you give this some thought.

What's your plan of action now? I've seen the nasty comments on the internet, they're all targeting you. In my view, since you're married to Mr. Blakely, why not just reveal it? Galilea will certainly be humiliated!"

To this, Sabrina responded, "We're not ready to make it public yet. We're letting people believe what they want for now."

Bettie could only roll her eyes at her response.

"I know what that jerk is scheming."

Sabrina was left without a response.

"In case you announce it, it'll be clear as day that Tyrone has cheated on you. To save his own reputation, he won't reveal it, choosing instead to sacrifice you."

At a loss for words, Sabrina expressed herself with an emoji.

Bettie continued, "By the way, about your recent post... Is that man in the picture him? He's quite well-built. How is he? What I mean is, is he satisfying in bed? How did you feel?"

Confused, Sabrina sent back a question mark emoji. "Enough already!"

"I didn't even ask the size of his dick."

Sabrina was left dumbfounded.

Bettie then changed the subject and went back to work.

After a bit, Sabrina received a message from Aylin.

She had to repeat the conversation she just had with Bettie.

Her classmates were gossiping about the scandal in their group chat, constantly mentioning Sabrina. ⓘ

Choosing to ignore it, Sabrina put her phone down, buried her face in her hands and sighed heavily.

A few long-lost clients suddenly contacted her, asking about Tyrone.

Unable to tell them the truth, she dismissed it. "That's all false information. The news is completely fabricated."



One client responded, "Really? It seems quite authentic."

Sabrina lost all motivation to respond.

The client, however, persisted, "Sabrina, you don't need to explain. I understand. There's no shame in it, everyone wants money. Many women do it. In fact, I can promote your brand on my show. Are you available to meet in my hotel room tonight?"

Sabrina felt so disgusting.

For the first time, she disregarded client relations and blocked him without a word.

Soon after Evelyn was reassigned, Aldred took over as the director of the public relations department, right when this scandal broke out.

Starting his day at five in the morning, he had been hustling all day with Kylan to control the situation.

Just as he settled down in his chair, he received a call from the CEO's office.

Aldred was ready to inform Tyrone about the situation. He rose from his chair and walked to the CEO's office.

"Mr. Blakely, I'm trying to convince the bloggers to remove the posts."

But the bloggers were proving difficult to persuade.

Tyrone lifted his head slightly, his voice deep. "We don't need to negotiate with them. I'll take care of it myself."

Taken aback by Tyrone's decisive statement, Aldred simply nodded and said, "Understood, sir."

Tyrone reached out for a document on the table, pushed it forward, and instructed, "I've requested the secretary and the legal departments to prepare a cease-and-desist letter. We'll publish it through the official account. Keep an eye on the online public reaction."

"Alright, got it," Aldred confirmed, picking up the document.

As expected, it was a standard legal warning.

According to the letter, the blog posts had inflicted damage on Tyrone's reputation. The bloggers were urged to promptly remove the offending posts and issue an apology.

The release of the letter soon became a hot topic online, but the comment section was rife with mockery.

"A cease-and-desist letter? Why not just sue everybody?"

"Reputation? So, the news is real then?"

"Tyrone said, 'My reputation has been harmed.' The judge asked, 'What did they do?' Tyrone responded, 'They wrote about what I did.' Ha-ha!"

The bloggers remained unfazed by the letter. Instead of complying, they shared it on their platforms with a defiant comment, "Oh, I am so terrified!"

As for Galilea, she remained silent.

Sabrina, turning off her phone, leaned against her chair and stared out the window, lost in thought.

Her emotions were indescribable.

Bettie's words rang in her ears. If they kept their marriage a secret, she would be sacrificed.

When the news first broke, she pondered what Tyrone's next move would be.

Would he erase the scandal as he had in the past, or would he fight for her?

She thought he'd just wait for it all to blow over.

However, she hadn't expected Tyrone to issue a formal statement.

There was a fleeting moment when she naively hoped that Tyrone would disclose their relationship.

But that thought was short-lived.

Reading his statement, she felt an odd mix of detachment and resignation.

Tyrone had vowed to safeguard Galilea's career, hence he couldn't label her a mistress publicly.

This meant that as long as Galilea was in the picture, they could never openly admit to being married.

On top of that, their public status ensured that they would always be under media scrutiny.

For the rest of their lives, people would monitor their every move, and every photo captured would lead to public humiliation and attacks.

Their unborn child would be condemned even before birth, unable to live a public life.

Contemplating these realities, a wave of suffocation swept over Sabrina.

The marriage felt hollow.

If her child was destined to live in such conditions, she would rather face it alone.

"Sabrina, I may not be in a position to say this, but if you don't announce your marriage, you'll bear this burden forever. If he truly loves you, how can he let you suffer like this? I think you should consider a divorce," Bettie suggested, her tone laced with sympathy. ☹️

"Look at your current situation. Even though you're his wife, to everyone else, you're just a mistress. What's the point in holding on to this marriage?

Wouldn't it be better to free yourself through a divorce and lead your own life?"

Sabrina had never cared for the title of Mrs. Blakely. She preferred to lead a low-key life, making a divorce the most viable option.

"I understand, Bettie. Thank you."

