

## Chapter 130 Making Their Relationship Public

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The interview video surfaced, featured as the financial news network's noon news, simultaneously disseminated on the official site, Twitter, and YouTube.

On that Sunday, Sabrina chose tranquility, staying home for rest.

Aware of the cause behind Tyrone and Sabrina's spat from the night before, Karen took it upon herself to urge Sabrina to reveal her pregnancy to Tyrone.

Sabrina was unwavering in her refusal.

Last night, Tyrone's hand brushed against her stomach and he asked, "If we were to have a child, would you still seek a divorce?"

Meeting Tyrone's gaze, Sabrina answered, "I once asked you the same question. Do you remember your response?"

Back then, she had choked back her tears to pose the question. "If we had a child now, would you still be pushing for divorce?"

His reply from then was still etched in her memory. "There is no if. Even if you are pregnant now, I won't allow the child to come into this world."

Tyrone's expression froze as he seemed to recall the past.

Choosing her words carefully, Sabrina asserted, "Even if I were to carry your child, I wouldn't bring it into this world."

The words hung heavy in the air, rendering Tyrone breathless. He glared at Sabrina, his facial muscles taut and teeth gritted as if he yearned to say something. Yet, he remained silent. Rising to his feet, he stormed out, slamming the door behind him, and he hadn't returned since.

Where he had gone didn't concern Sabrina. She basked in the newfound peace.

Before lunch, Karen inquired tentatively, "Do you think Mr. Blakely will return for lunch? Would you like me to call him?"

"No. He won't starve."

Karen, at a loss for words, could only send silent wishes for Tyrone's well-being, unable to help in any other way.

While Sabrina was lunching, a text message from Bettie caught her attention.

"Sabrina, check out the trending news! Tyrone's interview."

Opening the Twitter app, which she hadn't used in a while, Sabrina was greeted by the headline featuring Tyrone's exclusive interview.

Her curiosity piqued, she clicked on the link. The video headline read, "Tyrone Blakely, Mathias' youngest entrepreneur, CEO of Blakely Group, in his first-ever interview. Want to uncover his secrets to success?"

The thumbnail was a straight shot of Tyrone, commanding in his office.

Merely ten minutes since its release, the video had already amassed a hundred thousand views and countless comments, with more pouring in every second.

With astonishment, Sabrina delved into the video.

The interviewer, exuding grace and intellect, was clad in a suit jacket and mini skirt, sitting on a couch, microphone in hand.

Across from her, Tyrone lounged in an armchair, dressed in a sleek black suit and custom-made leather shoes. His legs were crossed, and one hand rested on the armrest, embodying a relaxed demeanor.

As the conversation commenced, the host with her magnetic speech painted an intriguing portrait of Tyrone, capturing the audience's attention.

As soon as the hostess finished speaking, the camera turned to Tyrone, and he started to introduce himself.

It was the first time he had ever agreed to an interview. In high-definition, Tyrone looked striking, with captivating eyes and a well-defined nose. He appeared even more handsome than the pictures circulating on the Internet.

A popular online sentiment echoed, "He is a heartthrob; it's a shame he's a scumbag."

Topics of finance and enterprise management were broached by the hostess.

Tyrone responded expertly, demonstrating his acumen with in-depth analysis and profound thoughts.

Had it not been for the controversial online gossip, he might have drawn an impressive following.

Twenty minutes passed.

Turning to the personal side, the hostess queried, "We're all curious about your personal life, given the recent internet rumors involving you and Ms. Chavez. Can you shed some light on your relationship?"

To everyone's surprise, Tyrone had agreed to this interview.

Higher-ups regarded this with utmost importance, assigning their best hostess and sending the questions to Kylan for approval, intending to avoid any displeasure during the conversation.

Moreover, the recent buzz around Tyrone promised a substantial viewer increase. So, they tossed in some personal inquiries, expecting him to evade them.

Unexpectedly, Tyrone consented to answer, resulting in a delightful surprise.

Tyrone gazed into the camera, replying with a casual air, "Truth be told, I'm not fond of my private life being scrutinized. I let many rumors slide, hoping to evade public attention. But someone crossed the line, divulging my wife's personal information, causing her distress. ①

I want to seize this chance to assert that I won't let those spreading rumors and agitating public sentiment go unpunished. My lawyer has compiled all necessary evidence, readying a lawsuit. They'll pay the price. The internet isn't lawless. I urge people to remain sensible and refrain from

believing or spreading rumors."

Taken aback, the hostess asked, "You're suggesting Ms. Chavez is your wife?"

Tyrone nodded affirmatively, staring unflinchingly into the camera. "Yes."

The revelation rendered the surroundings silent. Even the hostess froze momentarily, needing no further questions.

Noting his openness, she decided to take the reins. "If I may ask, Ms. Chavez was adopted by the Blakely family, hence she's technically your sister. You've known each other for a long time. How did you end up as spouses?"

Without flinching, Tyrone replied, "My wife joined the Blakely family at fifteen. We were merely acquaintances then. She was sensible, humble, and academically outstanding, constantly offering company to our grandparents, thus earning their affection. I admire her for that.

After parting ways with Galilea Clifford, I remained single for a year. My wife returned from abroad to intern at our company. My grandfather wished for me to look out for her, and we naturally became closer. As for the ridiculous rumors online, we're just an ordinary couple. I hope everyone maintains sanity and refrains from delving into our private life."

"So you've been together for quite some time?"

"Yes, we recently celebrated our third wedding anniversary."

Having mentioned Galilea, he needed to address it.

The hostess moved on to the relationship between Tyrone and

Galilea. "Some posted photos of you and Ms. Clifford during college days. Your classmates dubbed you 'the perfect match.' Both of you seemed compatible in family background, education, and appearance. What led to your break-up?"