

Chapter 124 Won't Wait For Him

The news had been circulating widely of late. The company's upper echelons had remained silent, primarily because they lacked the authority to discuss it.

However, the vice president was not hindered by the same restrictions.

Not just a vice president, he was also a shareholder and a board member. The company's stock performance directly impacted his interests, so it was only natural for him to bring up the matter.

Everyone seemed aware that Tyrone was at the center of the issue, yet none dared to single him out.

Sabrina, openly accused, felt her face grow ashen with embarrassment. "I regret that my personal matters have impacted the company..."

Tyrone cut her off mid-sentence, glancing dismissively at the gathered crowd. "Now is not the time for this discussion."

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"Proceed," Tyrone commanded dismissively.

Theo, still wearing a smile, replied, "Seeing as I've made my point, there's no need for repetition.

However, I recently dined with Lee. He informed me that Sabrina rejected his proposal for partnership and even blacklisted him. Is this correct, Sabrina?"

Another vice president chimed in, "Lee? He's planning a talent show, correct? If we could air our commercials during the show, it'd be a massive opportunity. His program is bound to attract many viewers."

Jerry Moore, the vice president overseeing MQ Clothing along with several other brands, was Sabrina's direct superior, albeit one who tended to keep a hands-off management approach.

All eyes now turned to Sabrina.

Meeting Theo's gaze, Sabrina conceded, "Yes, it's true."

"Sabrina, you've been with Blakely Group for three years now. You should know better than to make such hasty decisions," Theo responded instantly.

Attempting to defuse the situation, Jerry interjected, "Clearly, we all see Sabrina as a highly competent employee. I'm certain there's a misunderstanding at play. I can invite Lee for dinner, and Sabrina can apologize then. I'm confident he'll understand."

Before Sabrina could respond, Theo chimed in, "Tonight sounds ideal."

"I won't apologize to him," Sabrina managed to interject.

Jerry looked at her in astonishment.

"Sabrina, do you comprehend the gravity of your words? You've offended Lee and inflicted substantial damage on MQ Clothing!" Theo exclaimed.

"Substantial damage? MQ Clothing has always been a consistent revenue generator for the group," Sabrina retorted defiantly.

Stumped, Theo snorted. "Yet you squandered an excellent opportunity."

"I have a roadmap for MQ Clothing's future, and I had valid reasons to decline this so-called opportunity. I appreciate your advice, but if you're blaming me for a non-existent error, I refuse to apologize," Sabrina stated firmly.

Observing Sabrina's composure and resolve, Tyrone couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration.

She had grown rapidly in recent years, demonstrating her ability to navigate even high-level meetings with ease.

Humiliated before all present, Theo's face steadily grew redder. "Then explain why you rejected him. I demand a reason."

"I don't believe Lee's show will last. The risk involved in partnering with him is too great."

Indeed, her fears about Lee proved valid.

Lee was later implicated in a scandal involving the harassment of a show participant, leading to the show's cancellation.

But no one present could foresee this outcome. Theo retorted, "Well, all the investors seem confident about the show. Only you..."

"Enough!" The words exploded from Tyrone. "It's not a big deal. Perhaps you should let it slide."

Theo's expression turned stormy. "I'm advocating for the company."

Tyrone offered a smile, but held his tongue.

Sabrina, being the professional she was, wouldn't resort to blacklisting a client unless they overstepped boundaries.

"There's no need for you to worry excessively, Theo. It's just a show director," Jerry chimed in. "There are abundant opportunities everywhere. Sabrina, focus on your work and don't let this bother you."

Tyrone wasn't a fan of vying for power and wealth. Over the past several years, Sabrina had handled MQ Clothing proficiently on his behalf. He hadn't needed to invest much effort, yet the dividends were substantial. He was truly thankful for her.

With nobody taking his side, Theo's expression darkened further, his glare settling on Sabrina.

But before he could look away, an icy shiver traced his

spine. As he shifted his gaze, he met Tyrone's frosty stare. From then on, he remained quiet until the meeting concluded.

When the meeting ended, Tyrone tidied the papers in his hands, intentionally lingering in the conference room for a few extra moments. After everyone else had left, he turned to Sabrina. "I'd like to see you in my office."

Exiting the meeting room, the pair were approached by a secretary. "Mr. Blakely, two officers are awaiting you in the lounge."

"We'll be right there."

We?

Confused by Tyrone's plural reference, Sabrina was about to question it when he clarified, "I had someone notify the police. Whoever leaked your private information needs to face repercussions."

Understanding dawned on Sabrina.

She had been planning to file a police report after work.

The police documented the case, leaving the rest to the lawyer.

Besides the individuals who had disclosed Sabrina's personal details, those who had spread rumors about her would also face legal action.

After bidding the police officers goodbye, Sabrina followed Tyrone to the CEO's office.

"Mr. Blakely, did you need something else?"

"Yesterday, I left my phone in the car." Tyrone provided an explanation for his failure to answer her call.

Upon returning from his morning run, she had already left for the office. Two meetings had filled his morning, leaving him with no opportunity to speak with Sabrina until now.

"Okay," Sabrina responded, her tone neutral.

His private visit to Galilea was clearly not intended to be disturbed. Did he honestly think she'd believe his explanation?

"I needed your signature on a document; that's why I called," Sabrina clarified.

She had no intention of intruding into his private affairs. If he wanted to meet Galilea, he was free to do so.

"I assumed you were calling to ask me to join you for dinner at home."

Sabrina was left speechless.

Waiting for him to come home for dinner was a thing of the past.

She was no longer concerned about whether he ate dinner.

Tyrone changed the subject. "Why did you blacklist Lee?"

Sabrina's expression hardened. "We had a bit of a disagreement."

"I'd like to know the truth." Tyrone's tone was firm.

"I simply didn't think it was a major issue." Sabrina shrugged nonchalantly.

"If it were minor, you wouldn't have blacklisted a client. That's not how you typically conduct business."

Sabrina remained silent, her gaze falling to the floor, expressing no intention to elaborate.

She felt it unnecessary to disclose the details, not because she was unemotional about it, but because she didn't think he'd intervene on her behalf. In fact, she feared it would only create awkwardness.

Seeing this, Tyrone relented, "If you choose not to tell me, I won't pry further. You can return to your work now. And, avoid logging into social media platforms for a while."

"Alright."

Sabrina nodded, turned, and began to leave. As she approached the door, Tyrone called her back. "One more thing, I've identified the person behind the news. It's Evelyn. How do you want to handle this?"

