

Chapter 107 Call Me Honey

"Evelyn, step into my office," Tyrone requested in a cold tone.

"Sure."

Evelyn scrutinized her reflection in a handheld mirror, brushing her hair back in an attempt to compose herself. She believed, possibly, Tyrone was oblivious to her role in the drugging incident.

She stood up and walked towards the CEO's office.

Claudia knocked twice on the door before gently pushing it open and stepping into the office. Standing before the desk, she asked, "Mr. Blakely, what can I do for you?" ☹

Tyrone looked at her, picking up a piece of paper and placing it before her. "Your reassignment notice. I plan to relocate you to the branch company. What do you think?"

Although he inquired about Evelyn's opinion, he didn't actually offer her any real choice.

Evelyn's expression froze in astonishment. She stared at Tyrone, unable to believe what she just heard. "Why? Why did you suddenly transfer me away?"

It was acceptable for Evelyn to have feelings for him. Tyrone could tolerate an employee who had a liking for him, but there was no place for an employee who had

drugged him.

Tyrone leaned back in his chair, clasping his fingers on the table. "I won't elaborate much. If you're uncomfortable with it, I can arrange a transfer to a different department."

The headquarters roles were sought after, leaving no room for transfer within. Her alternative was a downgrade, while she could retain her current title at the branch, real influence would evade her.

He knew the truth.

Evelyn's face turned pale. "I don't know what you are talking about."

He raised his gaze to her, gesturing towards the papers. "This reassignment takes effect next week. Prepare your tasks for handover within this week."

She realized feigning innocence was futile.

"I'm begging you for another chance. I acted irrationally back then. I promise it won't happen again," Evelyn pleaded earnestly.

"Leave," Tyrone instructed in an unwavering voice.

Evelyn's lips trembled as she collected the document and turned to exit.

Approaching the doorway, she paused, glancing back at Tyrone. "Why can you accept Sabrina but not me? Why is she allowed to stay?" ☹

"I don't have to explain to you."

With a face devoid of color, she exited, remaining silent.

Upon her departure, Kylan addressed Sabrina. "Ms. Chavez, please proceed."

Sabrina, about to knock, was hindered by Evelyn.

"Is there a problem?" Sabrina asked, an understated smile crossing her lips.

Evelyn scanned Sabrina from head to toe. The sight of kiss mark behind her ear fueled her fury. She clenched her fists, warning, "Sabrina, you just wait and see!"

She shot a frigid look at Sabrina before striding away with the document.

Sabrina watched her retreat, a faint smile on her face. She understood Evelyn's resentment.

Her plot had unfolded without yielding any personal gain.

Sabrina knocked on the office door, entering afterward. "Mr. Blakely."

At the sight of her, Tyrone halted his tasks and departed from the desk.

Leaning against his chair, he casually looked at Sabrina, a mild grin on his face. "What brings you here?"

Standing at the table, Sabrina presented her report.

Upon completion, Tyrone stated, "You can make the call."

"I'll take my leave then."

"Wait!" Tyrone intervened.

Was there another matter? She turned around to face

him.

"Come here."

As she approached, Tyrone seized her arm, pulling her to rest on his lap.

Surprised, Sabrina placed her hands on his shoulders, questioning, "What are you doing? This is the office."

"Just felt like holding you," Tyrone admitted, leaning in to plant a kiss on her forehead, trailing to her lips. ①

"Mr. Blakely!" Sabrina deflected his advance, fearing her lips would betray their intimate exchange.

"Why worry? This is my office. No one will intrude." Tyrone's gaze fell on Sabrina. "If we're discovered, we could simply go public."

"No," Sabrina instantly retorted.

"Why?" Tyrone's eyes darkened.

Sabrina met his gaze, clarifying, "I don't want our relationship known, at least not yet."

"What concerns you? I'm done with Galilea. I'm staying true to my word."

Sabrina averted her eyes and said, "That's not it. I just don't want this right now. Let me go. I have work to do."

Tyrone let out a sigh and proposed, "Call me honey. Then I'll release you."

"What?" Sabrina gritted her teeth.

"Have you lost your mind? Let me go. I need to leave."

"Be good. Just say it." Tyrone held her even tighter.
"Say honey and I'll let you go."

"Tyrone, why are you being so childish?"

"I am childish."

Sabrina gave in. "You'll let me go if I just call you honey?"

"Indeed, I'll keep my word."

With a bite on her lip, she whispered, "Honey. Is that good enough?"

"Louder, please. I didn't catch that."

"Tyrone!"

"Yes. I'm all ears." Tyrone grinned.

"Honey." Sabrina called again, this time louder. "Is that okay now?"

"I need to tell you something."

"Don't distract me. Let me go."

"I truly have something to say. I've secured the visa. We're leaving on the 30th."

"Fine. Can you release me now?"

At last, Tyrone let go of Sabrina, seemingly content. Sabrina instantly rose, darting out of the office as quickly as she could.

Watching her retreating figure, Tyrone allowed himself a smile.

Then a message chimed in. Tyrone grabbed his phone and glanced at it.

"Tyrone, vacation is nearing. Will you visit me?"

It was a message from Galilea.

Tyrone replied, "I'm swamped. Focus on your work."

"I miss you terribly."

Tyrone stared at the message but offered no response.

Soon, another message arrived. "Tyrone, I deeply regret breaking up with you. It's my life's biggest regret."

"Just move on."

"Tyrone, I can't. Each time I close my eyes, I see your face. I dream of you, of our college days. I wish time could rewind."

Tyrone switched off the phone, neglecting to respond.

Shortly after, Galilea made a call.

Tyrone studied the incoming call for a moment, finally answering just as she was about to hang up. Instantly, Galilea's excited voice flooded through the phone.

"Tyrone! I was scared you wouldn't answer."

Tyrone's brow knitted, his voice low. "I'm just reminding you not to be stuck in the past. Move on."

"But Tyrone, my love for you is profound. I truly love you. Could you visit me?"


"Focus on your work. If it's not necessary, don't call me again." Tyrone ended the call.

He leaned into the chair, eyes shut.

Did he love Sabrina?

Did he love Galilea?

His actions always followed his heart.

His affection for Sabrina was undeniable, even if it wasn't love, it was close. 


Maybe that was why their marriage had lasted three years.

Perhaps he was mistaken from the beginning, or maybe his past guilt for Galilea had been misconstrued as love.

After their reunion, he mistook guilt for love.

Fortunately, he figured it out before the divorce.



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