

Chapter 156 It's All My Fault

"Yes, I do." Tyrone swallowed.

He cast his mind back to when Sabrina had been first wrongfully branded as a home-wrecker. He hadn't stood up for her. Instead, he'd hidden it from her, exploiting the fact that a car accident had robbed her of some of her sight. During that time, he'd made a promise to her.

"Do you recall what I was thinking back then?" Sabrina retold her thoughts, her voice shaky. "I was under the impression that our marriage was doomed, we would part ways sooner or later, and I wouldn't be able to conceal my pregnancy for long. I decided that I wanted the child to be entirely mine. Even during the moments I craved for our divorce, I didn't hold your promise against you. But..."

She stumbled on her words, tears choking off her sentence.

There was no opportunity to use that promise now.

Her words felt like shards of glass piercing through Tyrone's heart, forcing him to face his actions.

She had been meticulously planning for her future and the child's, while he was preoccupied with defending and protecting Galilea, oblivious to her turmoil.

Before Tyrone could react, Sabrina continued, "Do you have any idea what Galilea's fans accused me of when I was tagged as the other woman? Someone spitefully wished that I would never have a child of my own... Their wish came true!

I was to blame. I was too greedy. You chose to abandon me just to be with her when she was in distress. I was mugged, nearly losing my baby. God gave me a sign then, suggesting that I should have left you. But I didn't. This is all on me!" 🕒

Sabrina's laughter was tinged with tears, her demeanor unsettling.

Tyrone gazed at her, his heart shattering.

It transpired that she had been attacked on the day he had left her alone, but she had never brought it up.

He couldn't begin to fathom how she had weathered this storm alone...

All this suffering had been imposed on her because of him.

If he hadn't listened to Evelyn and allowed his relationship with Galilea to be exposed and sensationalized by the media, Sabrina wouldn't have borne the brunt of public outrage.

He might have tried to keep the news under wraps, but the slanderous allegations persisted.

If he hadn't wavered and catered to Galilea, Sabrina wouldn't have had to endure so much pain.

Rolf was spot on. His debt to Galilea should never have been imposed on Sabrina.

Sabrina owed her nothing.

She was an innocent bystander.

She was the one who had suffered the most at his hands.

"Whenever I shut my eyes, I can see a baby crying out to me,

asking why I failed to protect him. I'm a horrendous mother; I caused my baby's death." Sabrina's words were interspersed with sobs, her vision blurred by tears.

"Sabrina, this is all my doing. It's all my fault!" Tyrone's heart clenched in agony as he listened to her, he struggled to draw breath.

He tenderly brushed away her tears and murmured, "I once heard someone say that if we prayed for our baby in church, he would lead a blessed existence in his next life. That's the least we can do for him now."

Upon hearing this, Sabrina paused her tears and looked at him, her eyes shimmering with unshed tears. After a moment, she asked, "Do you think he will forgive me?"

"Absolutely, we can also pray for your father."

"When should we make the trip?" Sabrina's voice was shaky as she wiped away her tears.

"You should eat something first. Once you're feeling better, we'll go."

Sabrina brushed away her tears, her face was void of emotion as she declared, "After our visit to the church, let's head to the court to finalize our divorce." ⓘ

Tyrone felt a sudden shock, the words hitting him like a punch to the gut. "Alright. Let's divorce."

Meanwhile, in Blakely Group's conference room, a meeting of all the significant shareholders was in progress.

Each member of the board of directors was present, maintaining an exterior of tranquility while an undercurrent of anxiety and anticipation ran through them.

Their concerns didn't revolve around the reasons for Cesar's demise, but the repercussions his death had on the distribution of shares.

Blakely Group stood apart from other public companies, being a family business. This implied that only a Blakely family member could be the company's chairman.

Owing to its family-oriented nature, 70% of the shares were held by the Blakely family.

Tyrone's uncle had ten percent, as did his aunt, Kira. Tyrone and Larry each possessed five percent.

The forty percent of shares that Cesar had was a critical factor in determining the next chairman.

The chairman held considerable sway over the company's major operations and shareholder interests.

Ever since the change of president and Cesar's passing, the group's stock price had plummeted. Despite the spokesperson's assurances that the president's change wouldn't affect company strategies, the situation didn't improve.

Thus, everyone was eager for the appointment of a new chairman to stop the decline in the stocks.

This time, Kira would be joining the shareholder's meeting through a video call.

On being connected, she addressed Larry in a tone laced with irony. "Larry, you really are something. If not for an email, I wouldn't even know we have a new president."

It was widely known that Tyrone was her favored nephew and she supported his proposals unconditionally.

Larry responded with a disarming smile, "What are you suggesting, Aunt? It was just a board decision."

Ten minutes later, Wanda and Cesar's lawyer entered the room.

After the brief pleasantries, the shareholders grew restless.

The lawyer got straight to the point. "Now, we shall disclose the will of Mr. Cesar Blakely, encompassing his assets, bank accounts, properties, land, vehicles, shares in Blakely Group, and other ventures. However, we'll only be announcing the distribution of Blakely Group shares today. ①

Mr. Cesar Blakely has bequeathed 30% of his shares to his wife, Wanda Blakely, and 10% to his grandson, Tyrone Blakely. The distribution of his other properties will be handled separately. If you have any questions, feel free to inquire and review his will."

This revelation stirred confusion among the shareholders, who couldn't fathom Cesar's intentions behind this specific distribution.

It meant that Wanda, who lacked knowledge in managing the company, would be the major shareholder.

Even Leroy, Cesar's second son, was perplexed about his

father's decision.

Was it Cesar's plan that Wanda, after her death, would redistribute the shares as per her wish?

And why had Tyrone received an additional ten percent?

Some shareholders were quick to grasp the implications.

Kira said, "Is it even a question? It must be because Dad was unhappy with the current CEO. Mom isn't well-versed in company management, so who should be the new chairman?"

At this point, Wanda declared, "Cesar gave me the most shares because he loved me. I don't have the expertise in business management, and I won't participate in the chairman election."

The room fell into an uncomfortable silence.

Precedents existed where, after a chairman bequeathed all his shares, the subsequent generations squabble over the power and stakes, losing respect for the chairman.

Coming from an average background and without any influential contacts, Wanda was vulnerable. Cesar had assured her a certain respect from their children and grandchildren by gifting her the shares.

With Wanda out of the chairman's race, the highest share owner after her was Tyrone, now with fifteen percent of the shares.

This positioned him as the prospective chairman of Blakely Group.

Whether his five percent advantage over his uncle and aunt

was part of Cesar's plans was yet to be seen.

