

Chapter 346 Apology Statement

With a pallid face, Sierra mustered her courage and suggested, "Blayze, couldn't we simply rectify the result on the website? Why do I have to apologize?"

Blayze, incensed by her refusal to face the music, lashed out, "You are vain and irresponsible. Is this what your family has taught you? You claim to be connected with the Fowler family, but your actions only disgrace us. Shame on you!"

Sierra trembled, fearing the wrath she had incurred. "I was wrong. I... I will apologize, okay?"

Blayze didn't relent, insisting, "Then why don't you draft an apology statement instantly?"

"I'll do it right away," Sierra quickly replied.

As soon as she left the office, Sierra seethed with frustration.

She was deeply annoyed that such a minor issue had resulted in a scolding from Blayze.

If she ever found out who was behind this, she would make sure they paid dearly for their actions.

Sierra hastily located an apology letter template on the Internet and made some modifications.

She then messaged the staff, inquiring, "Whose work was the photo? What's her name?"

She intended to include the name on the apology letter.

The staff responded, "The photo belongs to a contestant named

Sabrina Chavez."

The staff told the truth.

Sierra was taken aback. She had an intuition that she knew this Sabrina. Seeking clarification, she approached Wayne, Blayze's photography assistant, who filled her in on the details.

It was only then that Sierra realized that both Blayze and Sabrina had been to Orden together and taken some photos there.

Now, it clicked on Sierra. No wonder this thing would be exposed to Blayze. It was Sabrina who had exposed her.

Sierra's fingers tightened slowly, a cruel glint in her eyes.

Damn you, Sabrina! What was so good about this woman?

Tyrone had been eager to remarry Sabrina, and now even Blayze was coming to her defense.

Recalling the events in the underground garage that day, Sierra's anger flared.

If her plan had succeeded, Tyrone, the chairman of the Blakely Group, would have slept with her. She wouldn't end up having sexual intercourse with a drunken thug.

Sierra assumed Sabrina was to blame for everything since it was the latter's intervention that had helped Tyrone escape after being drugged.

Sierra trembled with hatred. She was determined to make Sabrina pay the price.

Meanwhile, Sabrina checked the official competition website and was thrilled to see her name listed as the first prize winner.

Shortly after, she received an email invitation from the organizers to attend the award ceremony in Violetholt in a few days.

Sabrina examined her schedule and realized that she would be free

during those days.

The weather was warming up, making it a perfect opportunity to don spring clothing and travel to Violetholt to receive her prize.

However, what Sabrina didn't anticipate was the trouble that would follow.

Unscrupulous media outlets began spreading rumors that Sabrina had colluded with the organizers to win the first prize.

Their evidence rested on her participation in a chat group with Blayze who happened to be one of the competition's judges.

The news gained swift attention, but the competition's sponsor acted promptly, issuing a statement to confirm Sabrina as the rightful first prize winner.

The individual who had used the alias "Addion" issued a public apology on Twitter.

Upon reading the statement, Sabrina couldn't help but furrow her brows. To protect the competition's reputation, the sponsor shifted the blame to "Addion," claiming that the assessment had not been rigorous enough.

Making the involvement of the competition's staff public would tarnish the competition's reputation, potentially casting doubt on previous winners.

Blayze reached out to Sabrina, offering his apologies. "Have you seen the statement? I apologize for the negative impact we've caused you. The staff member involved has been dismissed, but for certain reasons, we can't announce it. I hope you can understand."

"I do understand why you can't make it public. You are one of the sponsors of the Mount and River Photography Competition. The reputation of the competition is related to the subsequent

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competitions, and it also has something to do with your reputation. I just wonder if there might be more such instances that have been suppressed for various reasons..."

Blayze assured her, "Don't worry. I'll conduct a thorough review. If we uncover similar situations, the sponsor will revoke the awards."

"That's good to know. Thank you for all your work," Sabrina responded. It was the least she could do for anyone who shared a similar fate in the competition.

Blayze added, "It's no trouble at all. This is my responsibility. I'm truly sorry for the trouble it has caused you. When you attend the award ceremony in Violetholt, I'll make sure you're well taken care of."

"Thanks then. I really appreciate it. I am looking forward to the ceremony," Sabrina replied.

After seeing Sabrina's posts about her win in the competition, Bradley congratulated her and asked if she could take photos for him.

Sabrina asked with a hint of skepticism, "You really want me to take photos for you? Are you joking?"

Bradley reassured her, "I'm not joking, Sabrina. I have faith in your talent."

"Alright, since you trust me, I won't let you down. When can we arrange the photo shoot?" Sabrina inquired.

Bradley responded, "When are you available? It will take a day."

Sabrina took a screenshot of her schedule and sent it to Bradley.

She had acting commitments on Monday and Tuesday.

Bradley proposed Wednesday as the time for their photo shoot.

On Tuesday, Sabrina found herself suspended in the air for three different scenes.

By the time she finished shooting, it was already 8 p.m. She had initially

planned to shoot only that particular scene, which didn't require an assistant. She had to manage everything on her own and was worn out.

After changing her clothes, Sabrina left the set and walked to the parking lot.

As she approached, she noticed a black car parked beneath a streetlamp, and it suddenly flashed its lights.

She glanced at the car and pursed her lips.

It was Tyrone's car.

Hesitating for a moment, she was startled when the back window rolled down, revealing Jennie who waved and said, "Tyrone and I are here to pick you up! Come on over!"

Smiling, Sabrina walked over and opened the door. She looked at Tyrone and asked, "Why are you here today?"

It was a timely arrival, as she had no desire to drive at all and simply wanted to relax.

Jennie explained, "I went to your house after school, but you weren't there."

Tyrone asked with a smile, "How's your day? Get in the car."

Jennie sat aside to make room for Sabrina.

Sabrina settled into the car and closed the door, saying, "Let's go."

The car started to move, and Tyrone glanced at Sabrina through the rearview mirror, his brow furrowed.

He inquired, "Do you have any scenes tomorrow?"

Sabrina answered, "No, I don't." But she did have an arrangement to shoot photos for Bradley tomorrow. "What's the matter?"

Tyrone replied, "Nothing." He turned his gaze away from the rearview mirror.

He asked, "Where would you like to eat?"

Sabrina responded, "Anywhere."

Meanwhile, Bradley stood still, observing the black car driving away.

His fists clenched tightly in frustration.

He had arrived at the right moment and witnessed Sabrina getting into Tyrone's car.

Why? Had Sabrina reconciled with Tyrone? What did she see in Tyrone? Tyrone had money, so did he.

Wasn't Sabrina afraid of being hurt again by an unpredictable man like Tyrone?

Did she rather make up with a man like Tyrone than be with him?

