

Chapter 82 Visiting

The second day was Saturday. Sabrina had planned a visit to the Cloudwater Town movie set to meet Bradley.

At ten o'clock in the morning, Sabrina reached the film set and dialed Bradley's number. He personally guided her through the entrance.

It was her first visit.

As Sabrina strolled in with Bradley, she queried, "What's the protocol for a visit here?"

"There's no rule as such, just wander around as you like. I've got a break around lunch. We could grab a meal together."

"Sure thing."

Bradley introduced Sabrina to the director.

"When is your shoot scheduled?"

"It's not long before I'm up. You can hang out and watch."

According to Bradley, that day's shoot was in an open space, offering Sabrina an up-close view of the scene being filmed.

Bradley led Sabrina to a vantage point from where all the actors were clearly visible.

Bradley then excused himself to prepare.

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Dressed in his costume, he quickly adapted to his character, looking quite distinct.

The director seemed impressed with his portrayal.

After watching Bradley's performance for a bit, Sabrina excused herself to the restroom.

Entering, she bumped into a person leaving.

"Sabrina? What brings you here?" A fleeting look of displeasure crossed Galilea's face.

"I'm visiting someone."

"Whom are you here to see?"

"Obviously, I'm here to visit you. Just wanted to see your reaction to my post from yesterday," Sabrina replied with a grin.

"I suspected that post of yours yesterday was aimed to provoke me," Galilea scoffed. "So you noticed my post the other night then? How did you feel knowing that Tyrone sneaked in to see me at night?"

With a placid smile, Sabrina remarked, "Stop deluding yourself. Guess why Tyrone paid you a visit without my knowledge. If you are so sure of yourself, Tyrone will eventually be yours. Why resort to such tactics to upset me?"

Galilea's expression changed subtly. "Sabrina, do you dare to take up a bet with me?"

As Sabrina stayed silent, a triumphant smirk crossed Galilea's face. "Why so hesitant? Are you scared? You know you're sure to lose if you bet with me."

"Why should I bet with you when I'm perfectly content now? I forgot to mention, Tyrone and I returned from a hot spring resort this morning. We shared a hot spring bath. He was quite insatiable; he was always eager in the hot spring pool. Trust me, he's quite the lover, always makes it last. Tyrone told me that you two never slept together when you were dating. Is that right?" ⓘ

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"Perfect! I'll be waiting for you on set."

Ending the call, Galilea stated, flaunting her victory, "Sabrina, you get the picture now, don't you? Tyrone always dances to my tune. He doesn't care for you. Let's make a bet. In a few days on September 20th, he will join me when I call him. We'll see who's right!"

A chill ran down Sabrina's spine.

She felt adrift.

Her wedding anniversary coincided with her love rival's birthday, a fact she might never reconcile with.

She shuddered to think how heartbroken she would be if Tyrone went to keep Galilea company that day.

"Let's see how it plays out!"

With a triumphant grin, Galilea left.

After gathering her thoughts, Sabrina exhaled deeply and returned to the set to watch Bradley perform.

As time passed, a commotion arose outside.

A visitor came to the studio, informing the director, "Mr. Blakely is here to see Ms. Clifford."

Chains, the director, announced through his megaphone, "Everyone, take a short break. We'll resume the shoot later."

With that, he set off to welcome Tyrone.

Donned in an ancient costume, Bradley approached

Sabrina and queried, "How did I do? My performance?"

"You were outstanding!"

Bradley's performance clearly impressed Chains; the shoot was proceeding smoothly.

Then, a crew member entered, hands laden with four bags, each containing four cups of the latest trendy beverage, which was fresh fruit tea.

"Alright, folks, Mr. Blakely has treated us! Let's refresh with a drink first!"

Sabrina scoffed. Quite the show-off.

Bradley, holding two cups of fruit tea, offered one to Sabrina. He asked, "Aren't you going to greet him?"

"Let's go together."

Even if she was reluctant, Bradley had no choice. Being the star of Cloudwater Town, and Tyrone being the investor, Bradley had an obligation to extend his greetings.

They both set out together.

Chains was in conversation with Tyrone.

Galilea, standing by Tyrone's side, was clinging to his arm. On spotting Sabrina, she smirked smugly and snuggled up against his shoulder.

The close contact between Tyrone and Galilea caused Sabrina's heart to twinge, so she halted and slowed her pace.

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Blakely, this is our lead actor, Bradley. A man of great talent and dedication. Are you familiar with him?"

Tyrone glanced at Bradley and acknowledged, "Indeed."

He knew him all too well.

This guy had once tried to elope with his wife! ☹

"Mr. Blakely," Bradley greeted him.

Tyrone nodded in response and shifted his gaze to the woman trailing behind. "How long have you been here?"

"About an hour," Sabrina replied, sipping her fruit tea.

Chains, sporting a jovial smile, proposed, "What a pleasant coincidence! Mr. Blakely is here to see Galilea and Ms. Chavez is here to see Bradley. Why don't we all have lunch together? My treat."

"That would be great."

It was nearing noon. Chains wrapped up the shoot and had an assistant director accompany them to a nearby restaurant, where they reserved a private dining room.

Once seated, Chains announced, "Order whatever you like. I'm paying the bill today!"

"Thank you." Bradley expressed his gratitude.

"Thank you," Galilea chimed in, smiling.

Turning to Sabrina, Bradley offered a few dishes.

Sabrina skimmed through the menu and nodded.

"Okay."

Observing the exchange, Chains chuckled and commented, "Seems like you've got a good handle on Ms. Chavez's tastes, Bradley. How did you two get acquainted?"