

Chapter 421 She Hated The Third Party The Most

Bella was curious. "Wasn't it just an accident? What else could there be to find?"

"I'm not certain," Sabrina replied. "Technically, we've settled things, and the police aren't investigating anymore. Maybe your dad's team discovered something while searching for the responsible driver?"

"I don't think so," Bella said. "I considered asking my father for help. But before he could do anything, that responsible driver was already taken to the police station."

"Well, I'll go check it out first," Sabrina responded. Standing up, she said, "Enjoy yourselves. I need to leave now. See you next time."

"Okay," the group responded.

Sabrina picked up her bag and left the chamber, making her way to the elevator.

As she neared the corner, she suddenly stopped.

In front of the restroom door, she saw a woman tightly embracing a man from behind.

The man was wearing gold-rimmed glasses and a light blue shirt with rolled-up sleeves.

The woman, on the other hand, wore a designer dress and had long, wavy hair.

She looked awfully familiar. It seemed to be Alice, whom

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she had seen at Rockefeller Manor the other day.

Reacting quickly, Sabrina took out her phone to snap a photo. In her haste, she forgot to mute the camera sound.

The click of the camera echoed in the hallway.

The man immediately broke free from the woman and walked briskly toward Sabrina. He looked at her sternly and demanded, "Sabrina, delete that photo."

"And if I don't, Lance?" Sabrina crossed her arms, staring into Lance's eyes. "You have a girlfriend. Why do you persist in pestering Bettie? Are you trying to turn her into a third party? Don't you know how much she loathes that?"

"Just delete the photo. I'll explain later," Lance insisted.

"Don't worry," Sabrina replied. "If you stop pestering Bettie, I won't show her the photo."

Lance took a deep breath and said, "I'm not involved with this woman. She's the one coming onto me."

"Is that so?" Sabrina scoffed. "Then why didn't you push her away? Did you have to wait until I saw it?"

"I..." Lance started.

Before he could utter another word, Sabrina remarked, "Enough! I'm done talking to you."

Sabrina chose not to engage further with Lance and walked away.

Alice approached Lance while watching Sabrina leave. She then looked at Lance intently. "Lance, do you know her? Isn't that Bella's friend, Sabrina?"

Lance didn't respond to her question. Instead, he said

Chapter 421 She Hated The Third P... 🎁 +120 Points at most firmly, "Alice, I've already told you I'm not interested in you. Please stop pursuing me."

"But you're single now. Why can't I chase after you?" Alice glanced in the direction Sabrina had gone and asked, "Or is there someone else you're interested in?"

"Yes, I am interested in someone else. That's why we can't be together. I suggest you move on," Lance replied.

A look of disappointment washed over Alice. She turned to him sharply. "Who is it that you like?"

Lance, however, didn't answer. He walked back to his chamber, leaving her behind.

Frustrated, Alice clenched her teeth. She had heard part of Lance's conversation with Sabrina, where he denied any relationship with her.

Alice suspected Lance had feelings for Sabrina. Otherwise, he wouldn't have given an explanation.

Thereafter, Alice decided to call Keilani.

Keilani stepped out from the chamber. "What happened, Alice? What did Lance say?"

Today, Alice received a message from Keilani that Lance was at this chamber, hence her presence here.

Disheartened by this question, Alice looked down. "He said he's interested in someone else and won't be with me."

"No way!" Keilani exclaimed in disbelief.

"It's true," Alice replied.

"But I've never seen him show interest in any woman for years," Keilani remarked.

"I saw him with a woman. He was explaining something to her, concerned about a misunderstanding," Alice recounted, trying to stay composed. "That's it, Keilani. If he doesn't like me, I have to accept it. I'm giving up."

"No, don't give up yet!" Keilani exclaimed. "You're the favorite choice for my parents, destined to be my sister-in-law. Don't worry, my parents won't accept any outsiders into the Wilson family."

"But he doesn't like me," Alice said, covering her face and turning away.

"He will come to like you," Keilani insisted. "Do you know this woman's name or what she looks like, the one he's interested in?"

"I only know her name is Sabrina, a friend of Bella's, from his country. She must have recently come to Dracwynne. Didn't Lance return home recently?"

Hearing this, Keilani's expression changed. Sabrina? Same country? Bella's friend? Keilani didn't need to think twice. She knew exactly who this Sabrina must be.

Keilani remembered that her elder brother, Lance, had recently spent several months in their homeland and had just returned.

Coincidentally, Sabrina had also recently arrived in Dracwynne.

Keilani recalled an earlier incident in the chamber. When Blayze mentioned apologizing to Sabrina, Lance immediately inquired about it and then insisted on an apology from her to Sabrina.

Could it be that Lance's true affections lay with Sabrina?

Keilani was furious. "Holy shit! How could that be? Why? Why did everyone seem to favor Sabrina? Sabrina had quickly befriended Bella. Collen assisted her. Blayze defended her. Even my friends supported her. Worse, my elder brother, Lance, seemed taken with her! To hell with Sabrina!" Keilani exclaimed inwardly.

Alice noticed Keilani's agitated demeanor. "What's wrong? Do you know Sabrina?"

Keilani, clenching her teeth, declared, "Oh, I know her. I know her all too well. Mark my words. I'll make sure she never becomes part of the Wilson family!"

The idea of Sabrina having designs on Lance infuriated Keilani. Sabrina should have realized she wasn't in their league. Keilani vowed not to let Sabrina marry into the Wilson family.

"Keilani, I appreciate your help, but I worry about your relationship with your brother," Alice said cautiously.

Keilani replied confidently, "Don't worry about that. Think about it. My brother has been away for years. How strong could his feelings for Sabrina be? I don't think he will choose her over our family. Plus, our parents prefer you."

Determination shone in Keilani's eyes, revealing her resolve.

Upon arriving at the police station, Sabrina uncovered the truth.

The incident where a car grazed her wasn't accidental at all.

The responsible driver had been instructed to do so, and shockingly, the mastermind was Evan.

This revelation baffled Sabrina. She couldn't fathom why

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Evan would target her. She had never done anything to provoke him.

Most photographers, including Sabrina, were either in the studio or the filming site. Having spent only a month at the studio, Sabrina was not well-acquainted with her colleagues, including Evan. She barely even knew of his existence. Why would Evan harbor such hostility toward her?

By now, the police had brought Evan in for questioning.

During the interrogation, Evan confessed everything.

The whole thing sounded absurd to Sabrina.

Evan's scheme revolved around his desire to get close to Bella by being Bella's photographer. When Bella refused, he was driven by jealousy to help Keilani wrong her.

To Sabrina, this was both outrageous and ridiculous. She had inadvertently stirred trouble with Evan without realizing it.

However, Sabrina wondered how the police had uncovered the truth.

She and Bella had thought it was merely a traffic accident.

An officer at the station explained that a helpful individual had brought the responsible driver in, revealing the plot. What a good Samaritan.

Sabrina, keen to express her gratitude, inquired, "Who was it?" She wanted to personally give the person her heartfelt gratitude.

The officer replied, "His name is Tom, but we don't have his contact information."

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Sabrina's thoughts fleetingly turned to "Tom and Jerry." Regrettably, without contact details, there wasn't much she could do. "Alright," she acknowledged.

The following day, Sabrina headed to Daily Company for an advertising shooting.

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