

Chapter 352 She Didn't Deserve Him

Sierra was a frequent visitor to this club, and the waiter recognized her. Aware of Sierra's connection with the guests in the chamber, the waiter responded directly, "Mr. Garrett reserved the room two days ago. Mr. Fowler is already here."

Sierra's expression shifted. Blayze was in it?

She probed further, "Is there anyone else?"

The waiter hesitated before replying, "It seems that his other friends are also here."

Sierra's face darkened.

Blayze's friends were all from affluent backgrounds, with some excelling through their intelligence and hard work, while others relied on their family wealth for their enjoyment. Nevertheless, none of them had simple or unassuming backgrounds.

Without a mediator, Sabrina wouldn't have been in the same room with them.

Undoubtedly, Blayze served as that intermediary.

Why did Blayze bring Sabrina to meet his friends?

What were his motives?

Did he have feelings for Sabrina and had decided to introduce her to his friends?

Sierra believed that Sabrina didn't deserve Blayze, and this infuriated her to the point of clenching her fists and reddening her face.

She couldn't fathom how Sabrina could so readily accept an invitation

from Blayze. Did Sabrina lack a clear sense of her own worth? Couldn't Sabrina take a look at her true background first?

Sierra made her way back to the seventh floor and headed straight to Chamber 708.

She was determined to give Sabrina a piece of her mind.

However, during her journey, Sierra suddenly halted in her tracks.

She realized that targeting Sabrina in public would risk alienating Blayze.

Sierra rolled her eyes, retrieved her phone, clicked on Facebook, and composed a message, saying, "Brady, can you come to Francio Club?"

She assumed he would be in the VIP area by now.

Brady's response was prompt. "I'll be there in ten minutes."

Curious, he texted one more message, "What's wrong?"

Sierra hadn't expected that he hadn't arrived yet, but it didn't matter. She messaged back, "When you arrive, come to the booth on the first floor to see me. I have something to tell you."

"Very well."

With a satisfied smile, Sierra stowed her phone and made her way to the first floor.

She had always been aware of Brady's affection for her, even though he was a carefree playboy whose interests revolved around leisure and pleasure.

While she didn't particularly admire his dissolute lifestyle, she could still consider him a backup.

Ten minutes later, Brady, sporting a leather jacket and tight pants, arrived at the Francio Club. Spotting Sierra in the booth, he settled down across from her and asked, "Sierra, what's the matter?"

Sierra brought up a trivial topic and voiced her concerns, which seemed to make Brady quite content. He smiled warmly in response.

Casually, Sierra inquired, "By the way, where were you when I sent you the message? You got here so quickly."

"I was on my way here. Even without your messages, I'll show up anyway," Brady replied.

Teasingly, Sierra asked, "Oh, do you have a date with a beauty then?"

"No, Blayze invited us. You can ask him if you don't believe me."

"I won't ask him," Sierra replied, "He's been really busy lately. Why did he suddenly invite you out?"

Brady explained with a smile, "He mentioned he wanted to introduce a student to us and requested that we look after her in the future."

Their extensive network of connections throughout Violetholt meant their support could potentially lead to a steady influx of orders and opportunities.

Sierra couldn't hide her surprise, thinking that Blayze must have had ulterior motives behind this decision.

"Are you surprised? It struck me as odd when I first heard it. It's not like him."

Blayze, as a photographer, had a vast network of resources, and if he saw potential in this student, he could have directly provided her with opportunities. He didn't usually introduce people to their circle since photography was Blayze's personal hobby, and his friends were not deeply involved in photography.

"You're right. Do you happen to know the name of that student?"

Brady considered it for a moment and replied, "I forgot the name, but she won this year's top prize in photography."

"Sabrina?"

"Yes, that's the one."

Seeing the surprise on Sierra's face, Brady asked, puzzled, "What's the matter?"

"Didn't you know Sabrina?" Sierra raised an eyebrow.

"I don't think so. Should I have known her?"

Sierra began to explain, "She used to be the adopted daughter of the Blakely family in Mathias. She got involved with Tyrone, and the elders of the Blakely family found out about it. Tyrone didn't like her, and he divorced Sabrina after his ex-girlfriend returned."

Sierra sighed and continued, "A few days ago, when I went to Mathias with my aunt, I heard that Sabrina was infatuated with Blayze and insisted on accompanying him during a scenery collection trip. You know Blayze's father has set up some blind dates for Blayze, so my aunt went to persuade Sabrina. But she said disrespectful things to my aunt, which led to an asthma attack in Nicol."

"Are you serious?"

Brady didn't know Sabrina, but he knew Tyrone.

"Of course," Sierra confirmed. "Tyrone's ex-girlfriend is a celebrity, and Sabrina's story has been covered in the news. If you don't believe me, you can look it up."

Brady believed her words and frowned, "Doesn't Blayze know about this? Why is he still close to her?"

Sierra replied, "I can only say that she's quite cunning. Both Tyrone and Blayze have fallen into her trap. I'm afraid Blayze is really into her now..."

Brady assured her, "Don't worry. I'll make sure Blayze sees her true colors."

Even if it wasn't for Sierra's concerns, Brady couldn't allow his good friend to fall into Sabrina's trap.

"Don't tell Blayze that I told you about this. I'm afraid he'll be angry with me," Sierra cautioned.

"Okay," Brady agreed.

They chatted for a while before Brady reluctantly bid farewell to Sierra and made his way to the seventh floor.

Standing outside the door, Brady listened to the voices inside. When he thought it was appropriate, he pushed the door open.

Blayze had already introduced some friends to Sabrina, including Derek Robles, an extroverted and talkative person who couldn't stop talking.

Seeing Brady enter, Derek said with a smile, "Here you are. Let me introduce you to a beautiful woman..."

Brady glanced at Sabrina. Before Derek could complete his introduction, Brady said, "I know you. Aren't you Tyrone's ex-wife?"

With a smile, Sabrina replied, "Yes, it's me and who might you be?"

Derek and the others exchanged knowing glances, signaling to Brady.

They all understood that Blayze had a particular interest in Sabrina. Regardless of what they might think privately, they needed to be polite. Bringing up Tyrone in this context would only upset Blayze.

Brady took a seat on the sofa, seemingly ignoring their hints. "I'm Brady Garret, a friend of Blayze. Tyrone is a good man. Why did you divorce him?"

Seeing the dark expression on Blayze's face, Derek discreetly kicked Brady's shoes and changed the subject. "Brady, what have you been up to lately? I haven't seen you around."

Brady paid no attention to Derek's question and kept his gaze fixed on

Sabrina, revealing his growing hostility.

While his initial inquiry may have seemed casual, his second question carried a sense of animosity.

Realizing Brady's change in attitude, Sabrina suspected that he knew about the history between Tyrone and Galilea, and he wasn't pleased with her.

"We just weren't compatible," Sabrina provided a general answer to his question.

"Why? As the Blakely family's adopted daughter, didn't you already know Tyrone's personality from the start?" Brady pressed. "If you two weren't compatible, why did you marry him?"

Blayze suddenly interjected, "What's with all the questions tonight, Brady?"

