

Chapter 122 Delete The Posts And Apologize

Sabrina rested well until the following day.

Before Karen could break the news that Tyrone had returned the previous night, Sabrina had already hurried off to work.

On the way to the office, a news alert grabbed Sabrina's attention.

The title was "Gossip About Love Deletes Posts and Apologizes".

The news was spreading like wildfire.

Once she clicked on the link, she was greeted by Gossip About Love's apology letter. The blogger had scrubbed all their posts clean and disabled the comments and share features.

Just a day before, the account holder had vowed not to remove the posts, yet today, circumstances shifted. It wasn't a stretch to surmise that the account owner had either been threatened or their account had been compromised.

Even with the inability to comment or share, someone had been savvy enough to snapshot the previous posts and circulate them online. Many internet users had been sharing and commenting. Opportunistic adult-content vendors were even using this incident to market their illicit goods.

"50-min S-and-T Sex in Hotel Room, DM me."

"Video of SC having sex with a customer. DM me if you want to see it."

Meanwhile, others began to slander Sabrina, accusing her of leveraging her sexuality for her professional advancement, that she was regularly intimate with her customers. There were even cosmetic surgery clinics asserting that she had undergone intimate surgeries at their hospital.

On a separate note, Bradley was in the middle of filming.

Many scenes in the production required intense action, and he was frequently harnessed in wires.

After shooting a few action scenes, Bradley was finally grounded. The crew approached and released him from the wire rig, his assistant promptly offering him water.

After a brief rest in the lounge, Bradley got up and headed to the restroom.

Despite being a public facility, it was clean and well-kept.

Arriving at the entrance, he overheard the crude chatter of a few staff members. He frowned.

"Didn't she swing by just a few days ago? She looked slutty."

"Really, how do you know? Have you slept with her before?"

As soon as one of them finished, lewd laughter

erupted from within.

"Just looking at her behind and waist the other day. She must be a good in bed."

"I could make love to her all night long."

"She's got so many clients. What makes you think she'd bed you?"

The conversation clued Bradley into their subject matter.

An uncontrollable urge stirred within him, and he barged in. Seizing one man by his collar, he landed a punch square on his face, resulting in a bleeding nose.

The sudden incident caused a wave of confusion among the restroom occupants.

The man Bradley punched was startled but didn't dare retaliate, he was hit by a celebrity, after all. Holding his nose, he queried, "Why did you hit me?"

Bradley, refusing to explain himself, made to punch him again but was stopped by the other men in the bathroom. "Calm down. Let's talk it out. There's no need to escalate this."

Having spent a considerable amount of time on set, Bradley could easily recognize the voices of the crew members.

He held back, turning a frosty gaze onto the instigator before suddenly aiming a kick at the man's groin.

Caught off guard, the man crumbled, groaning in pain.

"You might be a big shot, but you can't just assault people without a good reason!" one of the men protested.

Bradley looked at them sternly, warning, "If I ever hear you spreading rumors again, you'll be out of here."

His words left the men momentarily stunned. The man who had been kicked in the groin, embarrassed and angry, sneered, "Oh, I remember now. Sabrina Chavez visited you the other day. Have you slept with her before? You're so defensive of her, she must have given you a very enjoyable time!"

"I swear I'll kill you!" Bradley yelled, rage coursing through him as he lunged at the man, fist ready.

The other men in the restroom quickly sprang into action, holding Bradley back to prevent any further violence.

Bradley struggled and kicked fiercely.

Observing Bradley's unsuccessful attempts to land a blow, the man grew even more arrogant and unapologetic. "Everyone is aware that Tyrone and Galilea are a couple. Sabrina is nothing more than a home-wrecker. Why shouldn't I speak the truth?"

Bradley's forehead throbbed with prominent veins. With a sudden jerk, he freed himself from the men holding him back and charged at the slanderer,

fists flying.

Finally, Chains intervened to halt the brawl.

Gathering the involved parties in the lounge, Chains sought to get to the bottom of the matter.

He had come across rumors on the web but wasn't sure about their authenticity. But he could tell that Bradley had feelings for Sabrina.

Upon learning that it was the staff member who had spoken ill of Sabrina, Chains insisted the man offer Bradley an apology.

While the man had been arrogant earlier, he now composed himself, recognizing the necessity to capitulate. Otherwise, he would be at the mercy of Bradley's fans and even risk losing his job. The director, when forced to choose, would undoubtedly side with Bradley.

Once the staff member expressed his apologies, he demanded an apology from Bradley in return, accusing him of instigating the fight.

Bradley refused to apologize.

Yes, he had thrown the first punch, but he had also been assaulted in the melee, especially since the other man had two allies on his side.

Why should he apologize to someone who defamed Sabrina?

Chains tried to reason with him, but Bradley remained steadfast. "I mean no disrespect, but Sabrina is my friend, and I couldn't stand idle

while she was being slandered. There's no need for further discussions, I won't apologize," he asserted, then averted his gaze.

Chains exhaled a weary sigh.

He held Bradley in high regard for his typical gentility, humility, and affability. It came as a surprise to see him display such stubbornness.

The filming schedule was disrupted due to Bradley's injuries from the altercation.

The assistant director couldn't help but lament. Various unexpected incidents had caused numerous delays in shooting.

Upon hearing the news, Bradley's agent, who was in the middle of a negotiation, promptly rushed to the filming location.

However, he arrived too late.

The news of Bradley's skirmish on the set had already made its rounds.

A nearby staff member secretly recorded the fight as it broke out, and Bradley's enemy paid a hefty sum to obtain the video. The footage was edited to show only the part where Bradley was seen beating someone up.

As a result, people perceived it as Bradley being arrogant and assaulting a hardworking staff member on the shooting site.

Public outcry erupted beneath the play's official social media account, with many demanding a

replacement for Bradley.

Nevertheless, Bradley's fans remained fiercely loyal, defending him.

They spread the word that Bradley had a justifiable reason for his actions and insisted on the release of surveillance footage.

Eventually, the play's official account acknowledged that Bradley had assaulted the staff member due to inappropriate comments.

However, this explanation didn't sit well with the public, especially Bradley's critics. "Can Bradley just attack someone because he doesn't like what they're saying?"

Another video soon started trending online—an interview with the assaulted staff member.

"Umm... I was in the restroom with my colleagues when he barged in and attacked me. I was clueless about why he was assaulting me. I had no idea what I had done to upset him. The director then coerced me into apologizing to him, threatening to fire me if I refused."

This led to criticism being directed at even Chains.

When Sabrina learnt about these events, she immediately texted Bradley to get a clearer picture.

Bradley replied concisely, "It's not a big deal." Sabrina was at a loss for words.

How could he downplay such a serious incident?

At worst, Bradley could face detention, get replaced in the play, and his career could even be devastated.

This event could leave a permanent mark on his reputation.

