

Chapter 175 I Have A Friend

Bettie suggested, "Sabrina, have you considered taking up a hobby? Photography would be a great option. You wouldn't need to worry about your life. You could buy a camera, travel around, and take photos of beautiful people and places!"

Sabrina responded with a gentle smile and said, "Okay, I'll think about it."

Sabrina knew she needed to focus on finding herself beyond her relationship with Tyrone.

With the camera in her hand, Sabrina captured numerous photos of Bettie and Aylin, among other subjects.

In the end, the three of them posed for a picture.

While the guide and driver were busy lighting the bonfire and making snacks, Sabrina grew tired of taking photos and handed the camera to Aylin. She didn't want to stay on the bus, so she found a spot by the fire to sit and warm up.

"Look," said one of the tourists, pointing to a car nearby. "Someone must be driving to see the aurora as well."

Sabrina glanced at the car and felt a sense of familiarity.

However, she noticed it had a local license plate number, which made her doubt her intuition.

After a while, the tourists grew tired and cold and gathered around the fire to enjoy coffee, desserts, and fruits.

The guide entertained them by bringing up various topics, and some cheerful tourists immediately joined in.

The atmosphere became lively when a passenger brought his guitar out and showcased his talent. Everyone eagerly recorded the performance.

After the song had ended, a girl from the group made a suggestion. "Why don't we invite the person from the car to join us?"

The guide glanced over at the black car, now parked, and deliberated on what to do.

Sensing the guide's reluctance, the girl didn't bring it up again. There was a moment of hesitation, but eventually, the guide agreed and said, "Okay, go and ask them if they're willing to come."

The girl was cheerful and enthusiastic. She volunteered, "I'll go."

She skipped over and knocked on the window, saying, "Excuse me."

The driver, Damon, lowered the tinted window slightly and asked, "Is something wrong?"

Seeing Damon's handsome face, the girl's heart skipped a beat, and her tone softened as she replied, "Would you like to come to the bonfire party with us?"

Damon raised an eyebrow and glanced in the rearview mirror, asking, "Do you want to go?"

The girl's eyes widened in surprise when she realized he wasn't alone in the car.

She leaned forward and her eyes lit up.

Despite the dim lighting inside the car, she could still see his handsome features.

His appearance was striking, with straight, impeccably groomed eyebrows that added an air of nobility. His eyes were deep and dark as pools, with a captivating effect that drew her in. The well-defined cheekbones and chiseled jawline left her spellbound, while the deep eye sockets intensified his allure. Hypnotized, she was unable to look away.

The girl stood in a daze, and didn't notice what Tyrone said.

Damon swung the car door open, almost causing the girl to lose balance. "He won't be coming. I'll join you instead."

Noticing the girl's unresponsiveness, Damon shot her a cold stare and ordered, "Move aside!"

"Okay, okay!"

The girl came to her senses and took a few steps back to make a way.

After Damon got out and closed the door, the girl turned to Tyrone and teased, "Hey, handsome, are you sure you don't want to come? Your friend's coming. You'll be lonely and chilly staying in the car alone."

Tyrone ignored her and closed the window.

The girl turned to Damon and asked, "Come on, gorgeous, why won't you convince your friend to come along? How can you

leave him alone in the car like that?"

Damon replied indifferently, "He chose to stay in the car. It's none of my business."

The girl was speechless.

Were they really friends?

Damon then approached the bonfire and thanked the guide. He looked around at the group, and when he spotted Sabrina, he nodded.

Sabrina had accidentally bumped into him at the airport. But she didn't notice his face and had forgotten about the incident.

She looked at Damon blankly and then looked around. She didn't understand why he only nodded at her.

Then she overheard the girl's friend whispering, "Wow! He's so handsome. I think I'm in love."

Damon was handsome. He possessed a rugged charm that exuded an irresistible sense of unrestrained freedom, adding to his overall attractiveness.

The first girl who invited them cast a sad and regretful glance at Damon. She turned to her friend and said in a pitiful tone, "There's another guy in the car. He's even more handsome than him. I wish he would join us, but he won't."

Tyrone's striking appearance exuded an aura of dignity and nobility that captivated those around him.

Her friend exclaimed in surprise, "Seriously? Let's go back

there! I want to see him!"

The girl glimpsed at the black car and said, "I wouldn't dare go back. He doesn't seem like the type to like socializing."

"What a shame." Her friend gave the car another glance and gave up the idea.

First impressions are often based on looks when there's no prior knowledge.

Damon was easy on the eyes, making him a welcomed presence among the girls. His captivating appearance effortlessly caught the attention of those around him.

Many tourists engaged Damon in conversation, asking him about his background and age and bombarding him with detailed questions.

He answered whatever he could but gave vague responses to some queries.

Someone asked whether he came here for business or leisure.

Damon answered, "Business and leisure."

"Which one exactly?"

Damon replied casually, "It's a combination of both. I'm here with a friend who's having a tough time in his love life. He wanted to get away from everything and asked me to join him. He's even compensating me."

After saying that, he gave Sabrina a meaningful smile.

Sabrina was puzzled. She felt as though Damon somehow knew her.

He mentioned that he was from Mathias, so she assumed he must have seen her on the news.

A tourist exclaimed in envy, "Wow! What a friend! Can you introduce him to me? I'd love to have a friend like that."

The girl and her friend could easily guess that the man in the car was Damon's friend. They exchanged glances, sighing internally. He was handsome and wealthy, a man they wished they could meet.

Another tourist was curious. "Wait, if your friend is wealthy, how can he be heartbroken? He could have any woman he wants."

The tourist's girlfriend playfully punched him, saying, "What? Do you think the rich can't experience heartbreak? Gibson, are you saying that being wealthy means you can toy with women?"

"No, no, no. That's not what I meant!" Gibson immediately tried to clarify.

Damon casually crossed his legs and began to explain the situation. "He has known his wife for ten years and loves her deeply. Unfortunately, she recently divorced him, and he's struggling to come to terms with it. To cope, he drinks daily and smokes to numb his pain."

The girl who caught a glimpse of Tyrone in the car asked in confusion, "But your friend is so handsome and rich. Why did his wife divorce him?"

Sabrina was also curious.

Considering their earlier discussion, Damon's friend was even more handsome than him. Additionally, his friend asked Damon to accompany him due to his emotional struggles and even offered financial compensation. It was obvious his friend was loaded.

"It's because his wife doesn't love him." Damon began to eat the snacks.

The girl's eyes widened, and she was stunned. "Why did they get married in the first place?"

Damon shook his head and replied, "I'm not entirely sure. I heard she was pressured into it by her family." ⓘ

The girl sighed. "Your friend's situation is so sad."

She then turned to her friend and whispered, "Why can't I meet such an exceptional man? If I did, I'd do anything for him!"

Sabrina couldn't help but feel the same way.

It wasn't easy for wealthy people to remain faithful, especially someone as rich and handsome as Damon's friend.

Her thoughts drifted to Tyrone.

She smiled with self-mockery. Tyrone was also handsome and infatuated. But he was in love with Galilea.

She recalled that when she came into the Blakely family's life, Tyrone was already involved with Galilea.

Ten years had passed, but he still loved her.

If it weren't for Cesar, Tyrone and Galilea would have been married now.

Feeling a tinge of jealousy, Sabrina envied Damon's friend's wife because she had her husband's unwavering love.

If only Tyrone had loved her with the same intensity back then.

Sabrina stopped thinking about what could have been and chose not to delve further into the matter. She knew dwelling on the past would only bring her pain and regret.

She had promised herself to let him go. Thinking of Tyrone again was going against that promise.

