

Chapter 180 A Perfect Match

Tyrone froze, and his fingers trembled. After a long time, he wrote, "No." The seconds stretched into minutes, and Tyrone's gaze remained fixed on the screen. Sabrina's delay in responding heightened his unease.

Within Tyrone, the fear of Sabrina discovering the truth brewed. That he had been stalking her because he still loved her. He also feared that she wouldn't know the truth about his feelings for her and would start falling in love with Damon. Each potential outcome bore its own weight of uncertainty.

Looking at the screen, Sabrina was even more confused.

The reply "no" echoed in her mind, creating suspicion and fueling her growing skepticism.

She wondered if it really was Damon's friend.

Why would Damon's friend answer his messages for him?

Damon's friend...


Doubt gnawed at her, casting a shadow over her perception. Suddenly, a particular man flashed into her mind.

She let out a self-mocking laugh and shook her head. Why was she allowing her thoughts to drift in that direction again?

"Sabrina, weren't you feeling tired? Why aren't you in your room resting?" Bettie's voice interrupted her thoughts as she and Aylin ascended the stairs.

"Oh, the room felt a bit stuffy, so I stepped out for some fresh air," Sabrina replied, masking her inner turmoil.

Why didn't she open the window then? She could have seen the aurora

as well. 

Bettie quirked an eyebrow, her expression tinged with suspicion. She rushed to Sabrina and quickly glanced at her phone.

Sabrina powered off her phone, hoping to hide the name "Damon" from Bettie's sharp eyes, but it was too late.

Bettie had already caught a glimpse of it on her screen.

A mischievous smile curled on Bettie's lips as she teased, "Ah, chatting with Damon, are we? It seems like you're deliberately avoiding us."

Sabrina rushed to clarify, "It's not what you're thinking. I just..."

"No need to explain," Bettie interrupted. "I understand. Damon may not be as wealthy as Tyrone, but he's tall and handsome. You could give it a shot. Who knows, he might even be great in the sack."

Bettie's playful remarks bordered on absurdity.

"It's really not what you think. I feel like there's something off about Damon."

Bettie's eyes suddenly widened as she recalled something. "I think I've figured out what's going on!"

"What?"

"Remember the incident at the domestic airport, where someone accidentally bumped into you? Well, if I remember correctly, that man was Damon! He must have fallen for you on the spot! That could be why you find his behavior strange!"

Sabrina was stunned. "Really?"

"Of course, it's true. You were preoccupied and didn't notice what he looked like."

Could it really be true?

Did Damon develop feelings for her at first sight? And followed her

everywhere she went.

That would explain his constant attention.

The puzzle pieces began to fit together. It made sense in a way she hadn't considered before.

Soon after, another message came from Damon. "Apologies for the delay. I was in the bathroom. It was actually my friend who responded to you earlier. He's been nursing a broken heart and envies my popularity with the ladies. His response was meant as a joke. I regret coming with him on this trip. We can hang out together another time."

Sabrina's thoughts became a tangle of confusion.

Were her assumptions wrong the whole time?

Aylin asked, "What about Bradley? I think you two would make a great couple."

Sabrina sighed and asked, "How does that relate to anything?"

Aylin turned her phone around for them to see. "Bradley just messaged me. He'd like to join us."

Recalling a previous dinner with Bradley and Sabrina, Aylin continued, "I couldn't help but notice the chemistry between you two. It's clear that he's quite taken with you."

Surprised, Sabrina inquired, "Isn't he supposed to be filming?"

"He's wrapped up his shooting. He has a day off tomorrow and wants to join us. I believe he's coming specifically to see you."

Bettie was surprised. "Oh, so you and Bradley—"

"No, no! Bradley and I are just friends," said Sabrina, quickly denying it.

"Then why are you getting so worked up about it?"

"He doesn't have that much time to spend, and we're done here. Why don't we go back to Violetness, have dinner with Bradley, and then head straight to Sagecoast?"

"Sounds like a plan," Bettie said, agreeing with Aylin. With a mischievous twinkle in her eye, she cast a playful glance to Sabrina. "Isn't it exciting? As soon as you're single, the suitors come rushing in, three at a time!"

Sabrina furrowed her brows in annoyance. "Don't be ridiculous."

"Alright, alright. I won't push it. You make up your own mind. But both Damon and Bradley are a good catch."

Sabrina pursed her lips and shook her head.

Bradley sent his flight information to Aylin. They still had plenty of time to spare before his arrival.

They decided to make the most of it and headed to the hotel's restaurant. The aroma of freshly brewed coffee filled the air. They sat at a table, sipping their drinks and chatting about their plans. Soon, the time came to pack their things and leave Shadowlake behind.

After checking into a hotel, they made their way to the airport. The airport was bustling with travelers, creating a sense of excitement and anticipation.

With his hands in his pockets, Bradley emerged from the terminal approximately twenty minutes later. He looked modern and edgy. His attire complimented his physique without any hint of bulkiness. He wore a peaked black cap with a matching black mask, paired with a long black down jacket.

Aylin waved at him.

Bradley approached the car, his footsteps crunching on the icy ground. He glanced at Sabrina in the back seat through the window and smiled.

"I hope I'm not intruding on your trip," he said in a pleasant voice. His warm breath created a white mist in the cold air.

"Not at all," Aylin replied, her voice carrying a sense of genuine hospitality. "We've wrapped up our time at Shadowlake. We were on our

way back anyway. Hop in."

Bradley slid into the back seat next to Sabrina.

He nodded at Bettie, acknowledging her presence, and then turned his attention to Sabrina. "Are you feeling better now, Sabrina?"

"I'm feeling much better. Otherwise, I wouldn't have mustered the courage for this trip. How about you? I heard you finished your work already. That was quick!"

"They made a change to the female lead a while ago. Her scenes got axed, and there's been a delay in selecting the replacement actress. That's why I'm ahead of schedule."

"That's karma for Galilea!" Bettie responded scornfully.

Bradley flashed a smile at Bettie and said, "There have been rumors circulating that Tyrone and Galilea are planning to tie the knot and he doesn't want her to make any public appearances. Her projects have been put on hold, and she has been absent from the public eye for some time now." ②

Sabrina lowered her head and tightened her grip on her purse.

Her heart sank as confirmation of Tyrone's impending marriage hit her.

It now appeared that her earlier assumption of Damon being Tyrone's friend was unfounded. She realized how foolish she had been to think that way.

Sabrina carefully maintained her composure, knowing that Bradley was observing her reaction. When he noticed that she seemed calm, he assumed she had moved on. This pleased him very much. ①

"A jerk and a bitch! They're a perfect match!" Bettie scoffed. ①

As the group settled in at the restaurant, they ordered various dishes.

Since they had been to the establishment before, they were familiar with its delicious menu.

Bradley closed the menu and handed it to the waiter. Then he turned his attention to Sabrina. "I'm strapped for time at the moment. When do you plan on returning? Perhaps we can hang out again when you get back."

"Aylin will be returning earlier, probably in the middle of the month. I'm extending the trip elsewhere with Bettie."

Bradley raised his eyebrows. "Have you decided where you're going?"

"Not yet."

Bradley suggested, "How about going to Austrain? I remember you mentioning it as a child." 🕒

Sabrina's eyes sparkled with amusement. "You remember that? I've completely forgotten about it."

Back then, she spoke without much thought. The idea of visiting Austrain had been a fleeting childhood fantasy.

"Of course, I remember. You saw a magazine with a picture of the Austrain Opera House at my home. You pointed at it and said you were going to visit when you grew up." 🕒

"What do you think, Sabrina? How about we plan a trip to Austrain?" Bettie asked, directing her gaze towards both of them.

"Sure, Austrain it is then! It sounds like a wonderful travel destination, and I'll fulfill my childhood dream."

Bradley clapped his hands together and smiled. "Great! I'll have the time to join you then."

