

## Chapter 171 The Truth

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Sabrina ended the call and returned to her seat.

Noticing that Sabrina seemed in low spirits, Bettie asked casually, "Who was that on the phone?"

"Just a friend," Sabrina replied, biting her lower lip.

Bettie wasn't convinced. "I know all your friends. Was the friend that you're referring to Tyrone?"

Sabrina was speechless.

"Why did he call you? You're divorced," Bettie complained. "Is he bothering you? Sabrina, don't be soft-hearted, and forgive him!" ☹

"No, I won't," Sabrina said firmly. "His friend called and said he was drinking and asked me to persuade him to stop. He got injured saving me. I couldn't turn a blind eye to that."

Aylin added, "I believe that Sabrina wouldn't do anything stupid, but we have to give her some time to process everything."

Two hours later, they arrived at Violetness.

After leaving the airport, they took a bus to the hotel, which Bettie had pre-booked.

On the way there, Sabrina noticed that there was still snow covering both sides of the road.

"According to the online introduction, the hotel is beside the

dock, with breathtaking scenery. There's even an outdoor pool on the top floor. We can take a hot bath out in this cold weather." Bettie enthusiastically shared information about the hotel they were staying at.

Experiencing a hot tub on the top floor of a building during winter would offer a unique opportunity.

They checked in, unpacked, and then the trio had a short rest before heading to the hotel restaurant for dinner.

The restaurant overlooked the dock, providing a delightful combination of delectable cuisine and breathtaking scenery.

As soon as Sabrina sat down opposite Bettie, she heard someone greeted them. "Hi!"

When she raised her head, she saw Trevor walking towards her with a surprised expression.

Sabrina nodded and smiled in acknowledgment.

Bettie smirked playfully and said, "Oh, what a coincidence. You're staying here too?"

"Yes," Trevor replied, standing by their table. "But unfortunately, we're leaving tomorrow. Did you just arrive?"

"Yes. Did you see the aurora?"

"Sure did!" As he spoke, he took out his phone. "Take a look at these. Although my photography skills may not be top-notch, the aurora is truly stunning!"

The three of them looked at the photos with awe and fascination.

The captured images revealed a sky painted in a captivating hue of dark blue, with stars twinkling like diamonds. Across the celestial canvas, a mesmerizing green aurora gracefully danced, creating an incomparably gorgeous spectacle.

Bettie praised him. "You're being too modest. These pictures are stunning!"

Blushing slightly, Trevor scratched his head and said, "Well, the aurora is so photographic that even an amateur like me can capture its beauty."

Sabrina felt excited at the thought of seeing the aurora herself.

"What are your plans after dinner?" Bettie asked.

"We're going skiing! Do you want to join us?" Trevor's eyes lit up. He looked at Sabrina expectantly and then turned to Bettie.

Bettie glanced at Sabrina. "Why not? Either way, we can't see the aurora until late evening, and we're here for a few more days. No need to rush."

Aylin added, "Sounds like fun. What do you think, Sabrina?"

With a smile, Trevor stared at Sabrina, hoping that she would agree.

Her other two friends looked at her expectantly. Smiling at their enthusiasm, she nodded in agreement. "Okay, let's go skiing."

She had only seen other people skiing. She was eager to try it out.

As Trevor beamed with happiness, his face lit up with an infectious smile that made him look undeniably cute. "Great! I'll tell my friends. We can all go together!"

Then he left excitedly.

As she watched him fade into the distance, Bettie looked at Sabrina and remarked, "Seems like fate is bringing us all together." ①

Sabrina smiled but didn't say anything.

Sabrina knew what Bettie was implying, but she had no interest in Trevor.

After dinner, they returned to their rooms for a brief rest before meeting Trevor and his friends in the hotel lobby to head to the ski resort together.

Meanwhile, back in Starriver Bay, Tyrone gradually opened his eyes, feeling a dull ache pulsing through his head.

The throbbing pain compelled him to tightly shut his eyes and massage his temples, desperately seeking relief.

As he tried to find some comfort, the soft purring of a kitten briefly distracted him.

He resisted the urge to open his eyes until the throbbing subsided to a bearable level. Slowly, he gazed at Bun, peacefully slumbering. He tenderly stroked the kittens' soft and fluffy fur. Lost in a trance, his eyes wandered upward, fixating on the ceiling.

Thoughts of Sabrina drifted into Tyrone's mind as he daydreamed about her calling him and telling him how she

cared about him.

A bitter feeling washed over him as he realized that such treatment was only possible in his dreams.

Only in the realm of his fantasies could he find momentary solace from the ache of longing for her.

His heart yearned for her.

He missed her so much that her face consumed his thoughts whenever he closed his eyes.

It was only when the numbing effects of alcohol took over his brain that he could finally sleep at night.

Suddenly, the sound of his phone ringing shattered his thoughts, jolting him back to reality.

Tyrone picked it up from the bedside table and saw Kyran's name on the screen.

"Hello?" His voice was hoarse from just waking up.

"Mr. Blakely, I've got some information."

Tyrone sat up abruptly, startling Bun awake. "What did you find?"

"According to one of Sabrina's former schoolmates, she started attending that school in September. She was present for all the lessons in the first semester, but in the second semester, she only came in first two months. When she returned at the end of the semester, she looked much thinner, as if she had suffered from a serious illness."

Tyrone kept silent and tightened his grip on the phone.

He couldn't find any excuse for Sabrina now, not even one that involved a misdiagnosis by doctors.

Anger surged within him.

Tyrone clenched his teeth, his hand tightly grasping the bed sheet as he fought the impulse to smash the phone.

"Who's the man?" His voice was a low growl, barely containing the rage that simmered beneath the surface.

Even from the other end, Kylan could sense the anger in his tone.

"My contact made inquiries with almost all of her schoolmates. No one mentioned that she was involved with someone romantically. While men did try to date her, we narrowed our focus to two potential individuals. One is the head of a local association, and the other is a foreign classmate of hers, who displayed a keen interest in our country's culture."

"Go on."

"These two men were both pursuing her romantically. The first played a significant role in her life when she arrived in the country. It's rumored that he helped her find an apartment and provided support during her early days. The second man approached her with a genuine interest in learning about our country's culture. However, after he confessed his feelings for her, she distanced herself from him."

"So, the first guy is the most suspicious?" Tyrone concluded.

"No, not necessarily. Please keep listening. Our investigation

revealed that after she moved to another place during the second semester, the first guy went looking for her, indicating that she didn't inform him of her new address. So, it's possible that either of them could be the one we're looking for. Unfortunately, we haven't been able to locate her new address during that period. Someone seems to have deliberately erased the traces."

