

Chapter 176 It's Over

Following the bonfire, the tourists snapped a group photo and boarded the bus to return to their accommodations.

The black car trailed behind them to the hotel.

By the time they arrived, it was already 4 a.m.

However, Sabrina and her friends were too excited to sleep. They reminisced about the aurora while sifting through their photos and chatting happily.

Bettie selected a few photos and posted them on Twitter.

She faced significant backlash for speaking up in support of Sabrina due to the previous news about Sabrina and Tyrone.

However, when Tyrone intervened by clarifying the situation, the tables turned. Bettie gained numerous new fans for bravely supporting her friend.

Of course, some detractors chose to spew sarcastic comments. They suggested that Bettie and Sabrina were not genuine friends and that Bettie was merely seeking attention. Yet Bettie brushed off these remarks.

When she decided to go on the trip, she shared it on Twitter. Many of her fans responded by sharing their own travel experiences.

When she left Oslo, she shared her experience on Twitter, along with carefully selected pictures.

On this occasion, Bettie posted a series of nine pictures.

Eight of these captured the breathtaking landscapes and the mesmerizing aurora, with the centerpiece being a group photo of the three friends beneath the radiant aurora.

This tweet gained a considerable amount of attention.

Numerous users praised the stunning beauty of the aurora. Some shared their travel memories, while others voiced their envy.

However, one sour comment caught Bettie's eye.

"The one on the left is Sabrina, right? What a disappointment! You took a lot of flak for her sake. I feel annoyed by Sabrina's lack of response. She hasn't taken a proactive role in addressing the situation. She's exploiting your support and doesn't truly regard you as a friend. These wealthy folks are cunning." 🙄

Bettie was furious at the nasty comment and quickly wrote a reply. But after thinking about it, she decided to delete it.

But she was unaware that Sabrina had already read it before she deleted it.

The three friends stayed up until 5 a.m. before finally going to bed.

Sabrina lay in her bed with her eyes closed, self-reflecting.

While Bettie boldly stood up to online critics, Sabrina remained silent. She wondered why she couldn't do the same.

Sabrina wasn't as resilient as she had thought.

Much of the time, she pretended to be composed.

The fear of earning Tyrone's scorn troubled her, and her awareness of his distaste for complainers and self-pity added to her unease.

When she was accused of being a third party, she could have held a press conference or defended herself through a live broadcast.

But she had never thought of doing any of that.

Tyrone made her feel inadequate. She'd experienced sadness and reluctance, yet she endured it without resistance.

Over the years, she had become accustomed to chasing Tyrone and seeking his approval for everything.

She was used to pleasing him.

Even though she was wronged at times, she didn't dare confide in Cesar. The fear of Tyrone's anger and disapproval kept her silent. ①

She avoided any confrontation, terrified that Tyrone would come to dislike her.

Sabrina felt grateful to her two friends, acknowledging that without their support, it might have been difficult for her to move on.

She realized she had lost herself in her infatuation with Tyrone over the years.

Now, she had to rediscover her identity and prioritize her well-being. She no longer needed to fear anyone or fret over anything.

After much tossing and turning, Sabrina finally got up and logged into Twitter, an account she had avoided since her encounter with online harassment. She posted just two words, "It's over," and added a picture of her divorce certificate. 📷

The post instantly attracted hundreds of comments, and the count continued climbing rapidly.

Most people had already guessed that Tyrone had been unfaithful, and this tweet seemed to confirm their suspicions. Some expressed sympathy for her, while others offered their support. A number criticized Tyrone, and a few even lashed out at Galilea.

Yet all of this was no longer Sabrina's concern.

With the release of that post, a sense of relief washed over her, and she felt an immense weight lifted from her shoulders.

She no longer needed to tiptoe around Tyrone's feelings.

Sabrina shut her eyes and, before long, drifted off to sleep.

Little did she know that Tyrone was lying awake in the next room, unable to sleep. The thought of her being so close yet out of reach made him restless.

Finally, he retrieved a piece of Sabrina's clothing from his suitcase and clutched it tightly against his chest, enabling him to finally drift off to sleep.

A couple of days after his release from the hospital, he returned to the master bedroom. There, he stretched out on the bed where Sabrina had once slept. The lingering scent of her presence provided only a slight comfort as he struggled to

fall asleep.

However, his sleep was cut short when his phone rang. Momentarily disoriented, he took a few moments to regain his bearings before answering the call.

It was Kylan. He urged him to check the latest headlines.

Tyrone opened Twitter and saw the headline, "Tyrone Divorced Sabrina."

He clicked on the article, his gaze fixed on the image Sabrina had posted.

He was suddenly overwhelmed by a sense of emptiness and dread.

Was she so eager to rid herself of him? ②

Was she in love with Trevor?

Clenching his teeth, he gripped the sheet, restraining the impulse to confront Sabrina.

The next afternoon, around 1 p.m., Sabrina woke up. Both Bettie and Aylin were still fast asleep.

Sabrina glanced at her watch, opting not to disturb them. Given the late hour, there wouldn't be much they could do.

As she freshened up, she noticed Bettie and Aylin stirring awake.

By the time they were ready to go out, it was already late afternoon and becoming dark.

As they stepped outside into the hotel hallway, Sabrina spotted Damon coming out of his room, closing the door

behind him to leave.

Damon nodded at Sabrina, his expression void of surprise.

"Are you staying here too? What a coincidence! Are you going out?" Sabrina asked.

Damon gestured to the next room. "Yep, heading out with my friend."

"Have a good time."

"You too."

Sabrina and her friends explored various attractions in the city, including museums, the aquarium, the library, the pedestrian street, and the cathedral.

The cathedral was a unique building with a triangular front. Illuminated against the night sky, it exuded a stunning beauty that left them in awe. Unable to resist, Bettie eagerly snapped many captivating photos.

After an exhausting afternoon of sightseeing, Sabrina and her friends were tired and hungry. They found a restaurant and settled in for dinner.

"Look at this!" Bettie's sudden exclamation drew Sabrina's attention in an instant. She thrust her phone at Sabrina. ①

Puzzled, Sabrina glanced at the screen, revealing a Twitter notification. Tyrone had joined Twitter, amassing millions of followers in just twelve hours.

His tweet was a simple sentence and seemed to be a reply to Sabrina. "The path may be arduous and lengthy, but perseverance will see you through."

Bettie reclaimed her phone and said in an angry tone, "What's he trying to imply? Does he want to win you back? How ridiculous!" ①

Sabrina shook her head, offering an alternative interpretation. "Perhaps he's referring to himself and Galilea." ①

"Don't let it bother you, Sabrina," said Aylin.

Sabrina smiled. "You're right!"

Unbeknownst to Sabrina and her friends, Tyrone was seated nearby in an inconspicuous spot. As he overheard Sabrina's reply, a profound hurt welled within him.

She truly no longer cared about him.

