

Chapter 405 Leave Again

Around 10 o'clock on the seventh of June, Sabrina arrived at Mathias International Airport carrying a suitcase.

Bettie came to see Sabrina off.

The flight was scheduled to depart at 11:30, make two transfers, and arrive at Philade after over 20 hours of travel time.

Bettie accompanied Sabrina to check in her luggage. They navigated the security check and settled in the waiting area.

Around eleven o'clock, the passengers lined up at the boarding gate, ready to check their tickets and board the plane.

As Sabrina prepared to depart, Bettie realized they wouldn't see each other for several months, which weighed heavily on her. Bettie embraced Sabrina tightly, her voice trembling as she said, "When you get there, make sure to call me often. And if things aren't going well, please come back."

"Will do," Sabrina assured.

Bettie's words brought a sting to Sabrina's nose. "Why don't you come with me?"

During Sabrina's most challenging times, Bettie consistently supported and encouraged Sabrina. Although Sabrina was typically reserved and had never verbally expressed her gratitude for Bettie, in her heart, she always considered Bettie to be her best friend.

As the time to part ways approached, Sabrina's heart ached at the thought of leaving Bettie behind.

Bettie chuckled through teary eyes. "If it weren't for my mother, I would be going with you, but she needs me here." Her mother only had her to rely on. She couldn't leave her mother alone.

Sabrina understood Bettie's predicament and replied, "Take good care of your mom. I will call you often. If your father tries to set you up on another blind date, let me know, and I'll provide you with some comments."

"You? I don't trust your taste," Bettie teased, giving Sabrina a meaningful look.

"You're right." Sabrina smiled self-mockingly.

How could Sabrina provide sound advice to Bettie when Tyrone had deceived her twice?

As the announcement for boarding echoed through the airport, they embraced each other tightly, their hearts heavy with emotion.

Sabrina hesitated as she went down the boarding bridge, repeatedly turning around to wave goodbye to Bettie, tears streaming down her face. "I'm leaving," she said, her voice choked with emotion.

"Just go, and don't forget to call me," Bettie replied, wiping her tears.

"I'll remember," Sabrina promised.

Bettie sniffled as she watched Sabrina walk to the boarding bridge toward the plane.

Meanwhile, unbeknownst to them, Tyrone was discreetly

hidden behind the pillars of the waiting hall, quietly watching with an aching heart as Sabrina disappeared into the boarding bridge.

How he yearned to approach her, envelop her in a tight embrace, and witness her off to the plane in person! But he knew he couldn't.

As Bettie turned around, Tyrone quickly dodged and hid behind a pillar, hoping to avoid detection.

Bettie rubbed her eyes, thinking she had caught a glimpse of Tyrone.

She peered in his direction again, but he wasn't there.

Shaking her head, she thought she must have been hallucinating.

Tyrone waited until he was sure Bettie had gone before he left the waiting hall. Shortly after, he received a call from Kylan. "Mr. Blakely, the visa and airline tickets for Mrs. Blakely and Jennie are ready."

"Okay. See them off in two days," Tyrone replied, his mind still preoccupied with thoughts of Sabrina.

"Yes, sir."

Twenty-four hours later, the plane touched down, and Sabrina arrived at Terminal D of Philade International Airport. It was around eleven o'clock in the evening local time.

The airport wasn't overly busy at that hour, and most passengers were foreigners.

When Sabrina opened her phone, she discovered a flurry of missed calls and messages.

Blayze had arranged for his friend, Collen Hilton, to look after Sabrina, and his friend was happy to help.

Collen was Derek's cousin and the newly appointed president of the International Association in Philade.

Blayze and Collen had come to Philade to study and stayed on. However, last year, when Blayze returned, Collen remained. With his family's support and ingenuity, Collen established a successful company in Philade.

Having grown up together, Collen had no reason to decline Blayze's request. He added Sabrina on Facebook, where they connected.

After familiarizing himself with Sabrina on Facebook and asking for the flight itinerary, Collen realized they shared a history. He discovered Sabrina had studied as an exchange student in Philade.

Sabrina was surprised to learn that Collen knew her. However, it made sense. Blayze knew her when she was in Philade, and Collen was Blayze's friend.

Collen explained that he once saw Sabrina at a gathering.

Collen was happy to help his old acquaintance and didn't feel burdened by Blayze's task of taking care of Sabrina.

Arriving at the airport about half an hour earlier, Collen left a message for Sabrina, saying, "Call me when you get off the plane."

After reading the message, Sabrina retrieved her luggage from the baggage claims area, cleared customs, and dialed Collen's number.

After Sabrina updated Collen on her location, Collen asked her to stay put as he quickly came to find her.

With her suitcase at her feet, Sabrina took in her surroundings.

The area felt deserted, with people departing soon after retrieving their luggage. In the near distance, KFC still operated, with only a handful of patrons lingering.

About ten minutes later, a tall young man in a black windbreaker caught Sabrina's attention. As he approached, he stopped and asked, "Sabrina?"

"Mr. Hilton?"

Once they confirmed each other's identities, Collen took Sabrina's suitcase, saying, "Here, let me help you. We'll go this way. It's closer."

"Okay," Sabrina said as she followed him out. "Thank you for picking me up this late at night."

As they walked, Sabrina observed Collen and noticed an ear stud in his left ear. He had the top button of his shirt undone, and she could see the faint trace of a tattoo on his chest.

Collen smiled. "You're welcome. Anyone who comes from the same country is like family here. If you need anything, I'm only a phone call away."

Their shared nationality fostered a sense of camaraderie among fellow citizens who settled in Philade. This amity led to the spontaneous formation of an association, where mutual assistance prevailed.

"Okay, then I won't be too polite with you," Sabrina said, smiling and feeling at ease. "I will need your help when I rent a house in a few days."

Sabrina, having just arrived, was unfamiliar with the local

housing market. She was concerned that someone might try to mislead her because she was a foreigner here.

"No problem. Call me then. By the way, are you here to continue your studies or look for work?" Collen asked casually.

"Work."

"What sort of job?"

"I'm a photographer."

"Oh!" Collen exclaimed, patting his forehead. "I forgot. Blayze told me that you were his student. Did you know one of his friends has a photography studio here?"

"Yes, Blayze mentioned that."

"You should try there. Most of the guests in the West University District are young and friendly. Many of our fellow countrymen come here to study," Collen suggested.

"Sure, I'll try there first." Sabrina nodded her head in agreement.

As they got into the car, Sabrina told Collen the address where she was staying. "I booked a room at the Ritten Hotel. It's at 1800 Mackayte Street."

"I know where that is. It's downtown." Collen started the car and headed for the hotel.

During the ride, Sabrina messaged Bettie, telling Bettie that she landed safely.

As they drove through the city, Collen warmly introduced Sabrina to the changes in Philade over the past few years. "Do you remember that place? It's been demolished, and now it's a hotel. And at that club, I remember there was a

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+120 Points at most


gathering there, and you even came to attend..." Collen reminisced.

Sabrina interrupted him, "I can't remember much. I was in a car accident before I left here and have lost many memories from that time."

Blayze was already aware of Sabrina's amnesia, so she didn't hide it from Collen.

Collen looked at her in surprise. "Is that so?"

95,8%

23:49 

Alpha fell in love with Freya