

## Chapter 411 The Banquet

Sabrina looked up at the two women making snarky comments about her.

She suspected they were from the same country as her. Judging from the way they recognized her as a new face here, they seemed to be familiar with the people there.

Unperturbed by their comments, Sabrina continued her conversation with Bettie on her phone.

She was indeed in awe of the grandeur of this expansive manor.

The two women had ceased their chatter when Sabrina had turned her attention toward them. When Sabrina turned away again, the two women decided to stop talking about Sabrina and changed the topic.

"Bella!" A few minutes later, a woman of the two suddenly called out, jumping to her feet with her companion to welcome the person approaching.

Sabrina raised her head and saw Bella practically gliding toward her in a princess dress that seemed to flow like water and shimmer under the light.


Bella paused as she noticed the two women and asked, "Alice, Anna, why are you sitting here?"

Alice and Anna looked at each other and felt flattered by Bella's attention, their eyes gleaming with eagerness. "It's a little noisy over there. You must be busy tonight. You don't have to come over here. We will join you there ourselves later."

"Very well. Have a rest here."

Bella brushed past them and stood in front of Sabrina with a

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 +120 Points at most

warm smile. "Sabrina."

Sabrina's eyes widened slightly in surprise as she put away her phone and stood up. "Bella, you look so stunning today!"

Bella, in turn, smiled and took Sabrina's hand. "You are gorgeous. Come with me. I'll introduce my friends to you before the party starts."

Alice and Anna witnessed this exchange and were stunned. They exchanged awkward glances.

Guiding Sabrina to Alice and Anna, Bella introduced them to Sabrina with a radiant smile, "This is Anna. This is Alice. This is my friend, Sabrina. You're all from the same country. I hope you all become good friends in the future."

"Pleased to meet you." Sabrina greeted them with an amiable smile.

Alice reciprocated with a friendly smile, "Hello."

"Pleased to meet you, too." Attempting a grin, Anna offered her greeting.

The moment Bella left with Sabrina, Anna's expression soured, and her lips curled in disdain. "She should have a relationship with Bella. She's really something."

"Keep your voice down. If someone overhears us and tells Bella about it, Bella might kick us out," Alice warned in a sarcastic tone.

When Alice and Anna were at a distance away and out of earshot, Bella whispered to Sabrina, "Their fathers are business partners with my father. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been invited. I don't get along with them."

Alice and Anna had a better relationship with Bella's enemies than Bella.

Sabrina nodded in understanding.

Various young men and women from different countries were scattered throughout the hall, donning lavish clothes and confident auras, including Collen.

Seeing Bella come over, their faces lit up to greet her with a smile.

A serene and laid-back atmosphere emanated from them.

Evidently, from their grins and lax demeanors, these people were Bella's good friends.

Bella introduced Sabrina to her friends. "This is Sabrina, my classmate from college. She has recently settled in Philade and works as a photographer. I hope you can all give her a chance to show you her skills and take photos for you."

As soon as Bella finished speaking, one of the men responded with a friendly chuckle, "The photos you posted on Instagram, are they taken by Miss Chavez?"

"Exactly."

The man smiled warmly at Sabrina. "You're a good photographer. If there's a chance, I'll recommend you to others."

"Thank you," Sabrina replied with a polite smile.

Bella proceeded to introduce the people present to Sabrina, including her classmates and friends.


They all extended friendly gestures to Sabrina, welcoming her into the group amicably.

They engaged in conversation with Sabrina and included her to ensure she wouldn't feel isolated or bored.

As the clock struck eight in the evening, the ambient lights were swiftly extinguished, plunging the hall into darkness as focused spotlights found their marks on stage, converging it into a prominent glow.

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Mr. Olson's sixty-year-old

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birthday party..."

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With that, the birthday celebration commenced.

Bella's father, Mr. Olson, delivered a brief speech to the guests from the stage, thanking them for coming.

Then, a waiter rolled out a grand cake with many tiers and exquisite decorations.

Guided by Bella as she held his arm for support, Mr. Olson descended from the stage, and the crowd spontaneously formed a circle to congratulate him and witness the ceremonial cake-cutting.

Many people crowded around them, bustling to see and cheering.

The scene was quite lively.

However, Sabrina could not see much amidst the celebratory atmosphere and gathering people.

She glanced away casually and spotted a familiar figure.

Lance? Before she could take a closer look, that person had vanished from sight, slipping into the celebration.

Was she mistaking someone else for Lance? Or did Lance come to Philade?


Considering Lance was a friend of Blayze, he was likely in Philade. His presence here wouldn't be unexpected. But she wasn't sure if it was him who she saw.

Sabrina withdrew her gaze, brushing it off.

After cutting the cake, the party proceeded with gift-unwrapping as Mr. Olson wanted to open some gifts from his old friends.

After several gifts were unwrapped and compliments echoed through the air, some individuals took the stage for performances.

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Meanwhile, Mr. Olson went around greeting guests. He wanted Bella to join him in doing so, but Bella slipped away.

Bella opted to take Sabrina and her friends to enjoy themselves in the game hall on the third floor.

Sabrina then realized in awe that the entire third floor was bursting with equipment for entertainment, featuring all kinds of facilities for enjoyment.

As for the second floor, it hosted an expansive singing and dancing hall, where many of the guests were engaged in revelry.

A movie studio was located on the fourth floor.

The entire manor was meticulously designed for hosting grand events.

Bella's and Mr. Olson's residences were not far, situated respectively in two smaller buildings behind the looming manor.

It was surrounded by additional amenities like a basketball court, a bowling alley, a swimming pool and a spa.

The vast expanse of the manor was truly impressive.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, Bella arranged for someone to drive Sabrina back home to her apartment.

Bella did so a little dejectedly as she had initially planned for Sabrina to spend the night here.

After all, rooms in the manor could easily accommodate her.

However, considering it was the end of the weekend and Sabrina's first day at work was the following Monday, it was more sensible for Sabrina to return home early and rest.

On Monday morning, Sabrina arrived at the studio donned a professional business suit, her hair neatly set, carrying her camera in her hand.

She was early, and only a few people were present in the office.

Liliana had arrived. Liliana took Sabrina on a tour of the office, assigned her a seat, adjusted her computer, and handed her a new notebook. Liliana briefed Sabrina on the working principles and instructed, "Look through these files first. If you need anything, let me know."

"Okay, thank you."

There was only one other person in the office.

Typically, other photographers had their shooting plans, either venturing outside or directly engaging in photography, making the studio a relatively quiet place as any of them rarely visited.

Liliana briefly introduced Sabrina to the colleague who was in the office and then shared some files with her.

Sabrina was free from any shooting tasks at the moment. Seeking a productive use of her time, she decided to head to the filming site to read through the files provided.

It wasn't until the third day that Liliana assigned orders to Sabrina. The client assigned to Sabrina ordered the cheapest set.

The client was a local woman in her mid-twenties, around twenty-five or twenty-six years old, and had scheduled an appointment with a makeup artist at eight in the morning. Understanding the prolonged makeup process, Sabrina took her time to meet her client and went to the makeup room upstairs in the studio at half past eight. When she arrived, the client had just completed putting on her foundation.

Liliana had given Sabrina's phone number to the client the day before. Sabrina confirmed the details with the client once more, gaining a clear understanding of the client's expectations.

When the client first saw Sabrina, she discerned Sabrina was not a local. Struck with surprise, she responded to Sabrina's inquiries with careful consideration.

With a rough idea of what was going on forming in her mind,

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Sabrina went to the filming site.

The studio provided Sabrina with a shooting assistant who helped set up the scene, adjust the lighting soft boxes, and handle other technical aspects.

Around ten o'clock, the client came to the filming site with her makeup.

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