

## Chapter 173 A Bonfire Party

Sabrina, unfamiliar with the terrain, slipped and tumbled down the snowy incline, remaining sprawled on the ground for a long time.

Trevor happened to be close by and promptly offered his assistance to help Sabrina regain her footing.

Sabrina rose to her feet, using her snow cane for support. She brushed the snow away from her eyes and turned to Trevor. "Thank you."

A sheepish smile graced Trevor's face. "You're welcome. Could I perhaps get your number?"

Fearing Sabrina's possible refusal, he hurriedly explained, "I insist on paying the money."

"Alright, Bettie will send it to you," Sabrina agreed.

Trevor's grin widened, displaying his white teeth. "Great! Thanks!"

In Norwen, daylight was an extended affair while nights were fleeting. As early as three or four in the afternoon, darkness began to creep in. ☹

Consequently, the ski resort had its lights illuminated early, infusing the place with a warm glow.

They lingered in the ski resort until five in the evening. Though physically drained, they felt a strange kind of

exhilaration. It was a satisfying sort of exhaustion.

On their journey back, Bettie noticed Sabrina's fatigue was tempered by her contentment. Slapping Sabrina's shoulder gently, she asked, "So, what do you think? Did you enjoy skiing?"

"I did. I really had a fun day," Sabrina replied.

"That's the spirit! Don't overthink things. Just have fun. By the time you head back in a month, you'll have completely moved on from Tyrone!" Bettie said, eliciting a smile from Sabrina.

Trevor listened to their exchange with interest, speculating that Tyrone was likely an ex-lover of Sabrina's. ②

Turning to him, Bettie struck up a conversation. "Trevor, which university do you attend?"

"Elfton University," he replied.

Intrigued, Bettie asked, "Are you an exchange student or an international one?"

Trevor said, "An international student. I moved to Dracwynne with my family when I was twelve."

Consequently, he paid little mind to the local internet scene, leaving him oblivious to Sabrina and Tyrone's existence.

"Do you have permanent residency here?"

Trevor shook his head. "No. We're planning to move back home this year. We might not come back here after that."

"Why? Isn't it nice here? What made you decide to go back home?"

After pondering for a moment, Trevor replied, "It's not that it's not nice here. But my parents believe we should live in our country. Since I just graduated, I agreed to move back."

"That's great. Our country is progressing rapidly these days."

"And where are you from?" Trevor asked with a grin.

With a grin, Bettie glanced at Sabrina and inquired, "What's the matter? Are you going to hang out with us?"

Blushing slightly, Trevor glanced at Sabrina and remained silent.

Bettie continued, "We are from Mathias. If you ever find yourself in Mathias, get in touch. I'll take you out for dinner."

Trevor's eyes widened in surprise. "Really? I'm also from Mathias!"

"Really? What a coincidence!" Bettie, Sabrina, and Aylin exchanged astonished glances, their eyes locked in mutual surprise.

"Yes! Yes, I used to live in Southhollow. I wonder what it's like now."

"Some parts have changed quite a bit."

Trevor chuckled. "We sold our house there when we moved here. Speaking of which, Bettie, could you share Sabrina's number with me?"

At this, Bettie looked to Sabrina, who gave a nod of approval.

"She's okay with it," Trevor added.

Bettie then sent Trevor Sabrina's number.

Trevor quickly sent Sabrina a message.

His smile flashed across his face as he sent her an emoji of an adorable cat.


Sabrina's response, however, was a mere smile, no words followed.

Their rooms were located on different floors.

Once the elevator doors slid open, Sabrina and her friends were the only ones left.

"Why did you agree to give him your number out of the blue?" Bettie asked Sabrina.

"He was there for me during our skiing trip and he asked for it. It felt wrong to say no."

"I'm impressed. Who would've thought he's from Mathias? Perhaps there's a chance for you two to hit it off in the future." 

Sabrina sighed, feeling somewhat helpless. "Let's discuss it another time."

In fact, she didn't harbor any romantic feelings for Trevor.

Once back in their room, exhaustion took over Bettie who promptly fell onto her bed.

After taking a brief half-hour break, they headed to the dining hall for dinner. Later, they agreed to visit the rooftop hot spring after their meal.

As the warm water enveloped their weary bodies, a sense of tranquility washed over them.

The open-air hot spring exposed them to the chilly wind, which only made Sabrina sink deeper into the warm water, losing herself in the captivating surroundings.

Following a relaxing soak in the hot water, they ventured into the sauna. There, they encountered some friendly foreigners and engaged in delightful conversations. ③

After the sauna session, Bettie returned to her room and lounged on the bed, engrossed in editing photos.

As she worked, she asked casually, "By the way, I need your thoughts on something."

"Okay." With a facial mask on, Sabrina remained mostly silent.

"Tomorrow, should we rent a car and chase the aurora ourselves, or join a guided tour?"

"Wait, didn't you mention we would drive by ourselves?" In a sudden moment of realization, Aylin raised another question. "Hey, if we drive by ourselves, will we get a chance to witness the aurora? I worry we might miss it." ①

"I was considering that too. The sky's been quite cloudy recently and the forecasts predict a low chance of seeing the aurora. Maybe joining a group might be a better option? The guides are quite experienced.

Also, someone reached out to me about a small group tour. It's fairly priced and includes apparel, food, a professional photographer, and even a bonfire. Plus, if we miss the aurora tomorrow, we can try again the day after, free of cost."

That sounded good.

A bonfire gathering under the aurora, sharing stories and laughter with people from around the globe.

It resembled their sauna experience, the diverse mix of people sharing a joyous moment.

"How about we join the group tomorrow and maybe rent a car later?" Sabrina suggested.

"Sounds good," Aylin agreed.

"Then I'll make the booking!"

Bettie enthusiastically went ahead with the reservation.

The guide instructed them to gather in the hotel lobby by 5 PM the next day. There would be a bus to pick them up.

It didn't get light until nine o'clock. After breakfast, they spent the day exploring the city, dining, and eventually returning to the hotel to wait for the bus.

At five o'clock, the guide texted Bettie, advising that they would be at the hotel in five minutes and to wait outside.

Fully prepared, they descended the hotel stairs and waited by the entrance.

The moment they stepped outside the hotel, a chill enveloped them.

Sabrina had donned thick layers of cotton clothes, cozy cotton boots, gloves, and earmuffs, yet a hint of cold still managed to seep in.

Darkness had fallen, but it was a different kind than in Mathias. The sky was a deep shade of blue, stars dotting the

expanse, illuminating the surroundings.

Streetlights, hotel and residential lights shone bright. Two cars halted on the opposite side of the road, while occasional vehicles zoomed by with their whistles.

The black car across the street remained engulfed in darkness.

If one didn't look closely, they wouldn't notice the presence of people inside.

Inside that black car, hidden in the dark, was Tyrone. His gaze was fixed on Sabrina. It had been a while since he last saw her, and he couldn't tear his eyes away.

