

Chapter 401 Your Father Owed Me

"Peter, what are you implying?" Sabrina asked, curious about Peter's intentions.

"I'm inviting you to audition for the role of Molly," Peter said, smiling broadly. "Though it's an audition, I'm genuinely impressed by your talents."

Peter was intrigued. Rumor had it that Sabrina was planning a career in the entertainment industry, yet aside from her role as Sarah, she hadn't pursued other acting opportunities or appeared in variety shows.

If her intention wasn't to build a career in this field, why did she choose to play Sarah?

"I'm afraid I can't accept your offer," Sabrina declined. "I don't wish to act anymore. I only took the role of Sarah to help him..."

"Then perhaps you could help me too..." Peter suggested.

Sabrina was taken aback. "Peter, you must be joking."

At that moment, Camden was in the midst of a shooting project, dealing with last-minute cast changes. Not many actors were available to join his production immediately.

However, Peter was preoccupied with his own play, which had garnered interest from numerous actors eager for the role of Molly. There would surely be a suitable candidate. Sabrina wasn't interested in the audition.

As Sabrina walked away from the crew, she looked back.

This, she knew, was her final farewell to that chapter of her life.

"Sabrina!" a voice called out to her.

Sabrina instantly recognized it as Rita's.

Turning around, Sabrina's expression was one of annoyance. "What are you doing here, Rita? Have you come to ask me to forgive Sierra?"

She had thought Horace would keep Rita in check.

Rita appeared worn out, likely due to her worries about Sierra.

Rita struggled with sleep and appetite at the thought of Sierra's detention. Horace had forbidden her from seeking Sabrina.

Rita's efforts to find assistance for Sierra seemed futile.

Rita and Sierra had conspired to assault the police at a hotel during their attempted escape, exacerbating Sierra's charges.

This time, with Horace away on business, Rita covertly sought out Mathias for Sabrina's forgiveness over Sierra.

Given that Sabrina had pointed out her intention directly, Rita was forthright. "Sabrina, Sierra has been childish and made foolish mistakes. She didn't intend any harm. Look, you're okay now. Can't you find it in your heart to forgive her? She's your cousin. We're family. We should stick together."

"Spare me the family talk," Sabrina retorted with a sneer. "Sierra's a Rivera, and I'm a Chavez. Our families are worlds apart. Don't you know what kind of person she is? And you

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really expect me to believe she meant no harm?"

"Sierra's headstrong and erred, true, but she realizes her mistake now. Horace and I will see to her punishment. But prison? That's too harsh. It'll destroy her life."

"And how is her fate my concern?" Sabrina retorted dismissively.

Rita's obstinacy only fueled Sabrina's irritation. Sabrina had no desire to prolong the conversation. "I won't forgive her. Don't bother me with this again."

Observing Sabrina's intent to leave, Rita's words were laced with bitterness. "Sabrina, how can you be so heartless? Sierra is your cousin, your uncle's only child. Are you so jealous of her that you'd ruin her life just because she grew up by my side? I've heard stories of your childhood jealousy, even stealing Sierra's belongings. Had I foreseen this, I might have chosen not to give birth to you!"

"Do you think I cherish being your daughter? Why don't you wish me back into your womb?" Sabrina shot back.

"I brought you into this world. How dare you speak to me in such a manner! Do you actually think that I want to have you? If your father hadn't tricked me into believing he'd leave his wife, I would never have had a child like you. Now, if you wish to sever ties with me, at least forgive Sierra. It's a debt your father owed me, and you must pay it back."

Rita's voice was heavy with accusation, clearly referring to Osiris, Sabrina's biological father.

Thinking about Osiris and witnessing Rita's cruel demeanor, a wave of anger surged through Sabrina.

Even though Sabrina was Osiris' biological daughter, the Chavez family had raised Sabrina. Sabrina would never acknowledge Osiris, even at death's door.

Sabrina faced Rita with a cold stare. "Connor is my father, and I am no bastard. I am Connor's daughter."

With that, Sabrina walked away, not once glancing back at Rita.

Rita reached out to grab Sabrina's hand, but her grip was swiftly shaken off.

Sabrina had long harbored thoughts of leaving.

However, her thoughts about leaving were put to rest, influenced by Tyrone's presence.

Rita's sudden appearance reignited Sabrina's desire to leave. She no longer wanted to remain in Mathias.

The thought of encountering Tyrone with Galilea, their affection on display, was unbearable. Nor did Sabrina wish to remain entangled with Rita and her manipulative schemes.

Sabrina told Bettie her wish to depart. Bettie wanted Sabrina to stay here with her. Bettie understood, however, that aside from Wanda, Sabrina had no family ties to keep her in Mathias. The most sensible option was to start anew elsewhere.

Staying in Mathias would likely mean endless troubles for Sabrina, with Rita persistently causing problems for Sierra's sake.

"Okay. If that's your decision, I'm behind you," Bettie reassured. "Just promise me we'll get together sometime."

"Thank you, Bettie," Sabrina replied, grateful for the support.

"Have you thought about where you'll go?"

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Sabrina shook her head. "Not yet. But I'm considering Philade first."

Sabrina had spent a year there previously. Sabrina longed to revisit, hoping it might spark some new ideas or direction. If she found it a fitting place to live, she considered making it her new home.

"When do you plan to leave? Have you thought about it?"

"As soon as I can," Sabrina pondered for a moment. "I'll apply for a visa tomorrow, sort out my affairs here in the coming days, and then depart once I have the visa."

"Alright. Let's make sure we see Bradley and the others before you leave."

"Alright."

Fortunately, Sabrina's workload was manageable, making her departure plans easier.

Sabrina had nearly resolved her financial concerns, and the foundation was showing signs of improvement. For any future issues, she knew she could easily handle them through video conferences.

By the time her visa was processed, it was the start of June. Sabrina had secured a flight for the 7th of June.

Before receiving her visa, during a visit to Wanda, Sabrina disclosed her plans to leave.

Wanda was taken aback. It wasn't long since Sabrina seemed to have reconciled with Tyrone, so this sudden decision to leave was puzzling for Wanda.

When Tyrone was mentioned, Sabrina lowered her head, avoiding the topic. Wanda then realized the possible

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Aylin and Bradley were already aware of Sabrina's impending departure. Bradley, without probing for details, agreed to a farewell dinner.

They hadn't seen each other since their last meeting at a restaurant months ago.

At the dinner in a chamber, Bradley was his usual spirited self, seemingly unaffected by past events.

He was keen on keeping the mood light.

However, after the meal, as they waited for their car, Bradley shared a heartfelt thought with Sabrina. "If you ever decide to return, know that my arms are always open to welcome you."

"Thank you," Sabrina murmured, her gaze lowered, feeling a swell of emotion.

Had she not fallen for Tyrone, and had she developed feelings for Bradley instead, would her life be different now?

But she quickly dismissed this. It was impossible. Sabrina didn't harbor romantic feelings for Bradley, and she shouldn't let him get the wrong idea.

Jennie, however, was Sabrina's biggest concern.

When Jennie learned Sabrina planned to settle abroad, her reaction was heart-wrenching. Tears streamed down her face as she clung to Sabrina, pleading for Sabrina not to go.

Embracing Jennie, Sabrina gently patted her back, trying to soothe her. "Don't cry. I promise I'll come back to visit you often."