

Chapter 414 It's Not My Day

At 8:20 a.m. on Monday, Sabrina stepped out on time, ready to tackle the day.

Her apartment was conveniently close to her workplace, just a stone's throw away, making her morning stroll a breeze.

As Sabrina reached the intersection, she confidently crossed as the green pedestrian lights indicated it was safe.

However, a loud car horn sounded when Sabrina came halfway, and a small car suddenly careened around the corner toward her.

Startled by the sound, Sabrina's mind blanked momentarily, and then she quickly tried to dodge the oncoming vehicle.

But it was too late.

The car grazed Sabrina, and she found herself on the ground in a split second.

The impact was enough to knock Sabrina over. Her camera catapulted into the air, landing a few meters away. Her palms bore the brunt of the fall, her skin ripping, and her ankle throbbing with pain.

Before she could fully comprehend what happened, the reckless driver sped away.

There was a fleeting ache in her lower abdomen. Sabrina brushed it off, not giving it much thought.

Quick to react, Sabrina dialed the police, who promptly arrived and escorted her to the hospital.

After a thorough examination, the doctor prescribed medication for the pain in Sabrina's ankle.

Sabrina took her camera out of the bag to inspect it, only to find it was damaged and didn't work.

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Talk about rotten luck! It wasn't her day!

The police took a statement of events from Sabrina and her contact number and assured her they would call when they found the culprit.

As Sabrina limped toward the hospital gate, she hailed a cab, determined to salvage her day by getting the camera fixed.

On the way, she dialed Lilitiana to explain what had happened and sent over the hospital report via chat software.

"Thank goodness you're okay. Take a few days off to recover," Lilitiana advised, her concern evident in her voice.

After concluding the call, Lilitiana glanced up to find Evan entering. Baffled, she inquired, "Evan, don't you have something on your agenda today? Why are you here?"

Evan cleared his throat and casually replied, "Well, the issue was resolved yesterday. So, I'm back at work. I heard Sabrina got injured and couldn't make it today."

Lilitiana nodded. "Yes. I just got off the phone with her. Hit by a car, and her camera got damaged."

The studio's policy mandated that staff bring their cameras, acknowledging the uniqueness of each photographer's equipment.

Evan scratched his head and said, "Oh, that's a pity. I hope she's alright. But didn't she have a shooting scheduled today? I'm available. Let me take care of it."

"Alright, I'll check with the client," said Lilitiana, dialing the number.

Evan nodded, feeling confident and pleased.

As a leading photographer in the studio, he stood as the natural alternative if Sabrina couldn't fulfill her duties.

Bella had been looking forward to today's photo shoot. She arrived at the studio promptly at 8 a.m., ready to select her outfits.

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She was waiting to have her makeup done when Liliana called her.

"Hello, Miss Olson. It's Liliana. Unfortunately, the photographer you selected cannot attend your picture session today due to an automobile accident. However, I can offer you a replacement. He is a leading photographer in the studio. How does that sound to you?" Liliana explained the situation to Bella.

Bella's mind fixated on the words "automobile accident." Despite Liliana's continued explanation, Bella didn't fully register the information. "So, does that suit you?" Liliana asked again.

"Wait a minute. You say 'automobile accident', right? Is she seriously injured?" Bella asked in shock.

"It's not serious. However, she's hurt her ankle and is having trouble walking," Liliana answered.

"Alright, then we can reschedule the shoot for another time," Bella replied, feeling a bit relieved.

Liliana hesitated before offering an alternative, "It will take at least a week for Sabrina to recover. The photographer I mentioned is top-notch, highly skilled, and praised. You'll be satisfied. Want to give it a try?"

"Sabrina's a friend of mine. I'm going to visit her," Bella politely declined.

Liliana quickly grasped Bella's sentiment. "Okay, we'll meet after Sabrina recovers."

In the office, Evan caught wind of Liliana's conversation, his face darkening in understanding.

After Liliana hung up, Evan sought clarification. "Bel, Err, the client didn't agree to it?"

Liliana nodded. "She's Sabrina's friend. She'll make an appointment after Sabrina recovers. You can return to your workstation."

Evan left Liliana's office with a long face, realizing why Bella chose Sabrina.

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It turned out that Sabrina was acquainted with Bella before he was.

A worrisome thought suddenly struck him. Considering Sabrina and Bella's close friendship, would Bella utilize her resources to help Sabrina investigate today's incident?

While hanging up the call with Liliana, Bella prepared to dial Sabrina when her phone rang. It was Sabrina calling.

Sabrina immediately apologized, "I'm sorry, Bella. I got hit by a car on my way to the studio. I sprained my ankle, and my camera is damaged. We'll have to reschedule the shoot for another time."

"I was shocked when Liliana told me about your accident. Don't worry about the shooting. We can do it anytime. The important thing is that you're okay. Are you at the hospital or home? I'll come visit you," Bella remarked, a tint of concern in her tone.

"I'm not home yet. You can let yourself in. The key is in the flowerpot by the door. I'm taking the camera for repairs, and I'll be back soon," Sabrina said in a gentle tone.

"Okay."

Ending the call, Bella rose from her seat, turning to the makeup artist. "I can't do the shoot today. Let's reschedule. I have something to deal with and must go now."

When Sabrina reached her community, she found Bella waiting for her downstairs.

Noticing Sabrina stepping out of the taxi, Bella rushed to her side, offering immediate support. With their arms interlinked, they carefully ascended the stairs.

"I'm so sorry, Bella. Your preparation was in vain."

"Don't be ridiculous. It doesn't matter. I have plenty of time." Bella assisted Sabrina in settling onto the sofa.

"Did they find the person who ran into you?"

"Not yet. The driver just drove away. The police said they'd call

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me if they got any clues."

"Well, I'll ask my father for help. Thankfully, you weren't seriously injured, but you could have been. Those responsible should pay for the camera."

"Thank you," Sabrina said with gratitude.

"Oh, quit with the politeness and humility. You helped me a lot at school. I'd have endured James' daily scolding if it weren't for you. Do you have any food around? I don't think it's convenient for you to go downstairs these days."

Bella then headed to the kitchen, inspected the refrigerator, and said, "I'm hitting the supermarket to get you something. You need some good rest these next few days."

"Okay, thank you," Sabrina accepted without hesitation.

Bella was beautiful and kind-hearted.

Sabrina felt ashamed. She couldn't remember the past. She only befriended Bella to make adapting to her new life in Philade easier, but Bella treated her as a genuine friend.

Sabrina decided to embrace Bella as a trustworthy friend from now on. She felt fortunate they had crossed paths not long after she reached Philade.

A few days later, Sabrina received a call from the police, informing her that they had found the responsible driver. The driver accepted responsibility for the accident and ultimately covered the costs of the camera repairs, Sabrina's medical expenses, and her lost wages.

The driver who hit Sabrina that day was hired by Evan!

Evan, fearing exposure to his deceitful plan, promptly paid for the compensation the driver demanded for Sabrina without hesitation.

However, the more Evan dwelled on it, the more discontent he felt. Not only did he fail to secure Bella as a client, but he also suffered a significant financial setback due to the damages he incurred.

During her recovery days, Sabrina dedicated herself to

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Photoshop, tirelessly perfecting the photos for her client.

The client, thoroughly pleased with the results, granted Sabrina permission to showcase a few selected photos on Twitter.

After she had recovered, Sabrina immediately immersed herself in Bella's extensive shooting.

Bella opted for the most comprehensive package, which spanned two days and covered many clothes, backgrounds, and scenes. The first day was dedicated to the interior scenes, while the second was outdoors.

During the interior shots, Evan was close by with his client.

Seeing Sabrina with Bella, Evan pursed his lips and clenched his fists, seething with jealousy. In his eyes, it should have been him in that position, not Sabrina.

After Sabrina completed the photos and handed them to Bella, Bella was impressed and praised Sabrina for her exceptional work.

With so many things going on in her life, Sabrina didn't realize she had already spent a month in Philade.

Except for her friends, Bettie and Aylin, Sabrina paid little attention to her hometown affairs, choosing to focus on her own life.

Soon enough, another order came Sabrina's way.

Perusing the details, she found it a bit perplexing. The client had opted for the most expensive package, akin to Bella's choice, leading Sabrina to wonder why the assignment landed on her.

Did the client this time specifically request her to be the photographer? Could it be one of Bella's friends?

Pondering these questions, Sabrina chose not to overthink them, trusting that the assignment had found its way to her for a reason.