

Chapter 203 A Well Planned Murder

Sabrina had relocated some of her belongings to Bettie's place before heading to Norwen. However, the remaining items were still stacked in the room, awaiting organization.

Since she planned to live here from now on, Sabrina decided to unpack her things.

Carefully sifting through her luggage, Sabrina took the time to neatly stow away all her clothes and belongings. She was left with only her father's possessions to sort out.

With Christmas behind her, another year passed.

Another year without her father by her side...

The truck driver responsible for the tragic collision had been released from prison, enjoying a life of comfort and even having the resources to travel abroad.

The harsh reality was that Sabrina and her father would never again have the opportunity to share each other's company. He had been tragically taken from her prematurely.

The mere thought filled Sabrina with overwhelming sorrow and despair. Seated on the floor with a heavy heart, Sabrina opened her father's notebook. The corners of the pages had started to age, with mottled patches of yellow and brown. She turned each page slowly, feeling a sense of familiarity as she read her father's handwriting, which she had touched and traced countless times before.

Suddenly, a photo slipped out between the pages and fell onto her lap.

The photo appeared to be connected to a kidnapping case.

Sabrina picked up the picture and briefly glanced at it before tucking it safely back into the notebook.

In a sudden moment of realization, something flashed through her mind. She quickly retrieved the photo and examined it closely.

While carefully examining the photo, Sabrina noticed an unusual detail. The photographer had strategically positioned themselves behind a pillar to remain concealed. The picture had been taken discreetly.

The photograph displayed two figures. One with only a profile visible and the other with nearly their entire face recognizable.

However, due to the distant perspective, the facial features weren't entirely clear and appeared somewhat vague.

Sabrina brought the photo closer to her. Her eyes were fixed on the person whose face was partially visible. A niggling feeling crept over her, as if she had seen this person somewhere before.

She had not experienced this feeling when she had previously viewed the photo.

As Sabrina tried to recollect, she wondered where on earth she had met this person before.

Suddenly, a realization hit her like a lightning bolt, and she recalled.

At the airport, she saw a man of similar features following the truck driver.

At that time, she thought he was related to the truck driver.

Sabrina closed her eyes and replayed the memory in her mind. Although she had only met him once, she vividly remembered his face, and now, looking at the man's face in the photo, she was sure they were the same person.

It all makes sense now.

Sabrina felt a sense of familiarity at the airport because she had seen the person in the photograph.

Her hands began to shake, and her whole body buzzed with trepidation. She was connecting the pieces, and it became clear that the photo was related to the kidnapping. It had been taken secretly, and the two people were likely the kidnappers themselves.

In other words, one of the kidnappers knew the truck driver who killed her father.

Sabrina was sure that this wasn't a coincidence.

Her father's death wasn't an accident but a well-planned murder.

At the time of the kidnapping, Sabrina's father was already well-known and highly respected for his involvement in the food additive case, as well as other righteous reports that he had participated in and exposed.

Sabrina believed that when her father secretly took the photo, the kidnappers must have noticed him. To avoid being exposed, they committed the ruthless act of killing him.

There could be no other possible explanation.

Sabrina's eyes welled up with anger and profound sadness at the weight of this revelation. She clenched her jaw and squeezed her fist until her knuckles turned white.

She would seek justice and avenge her beloved father, no matter the cost.

After wiping away her tears, Sabrina took a deep breath, determined to calm herself and think carefully.

Her mind drifted to another kidnapping case. The victim was the daughter of a celebrity.

During the police rescue process, the media swarmed the area, eager to capture every moment and broadcast the latest news in real-time to gain public attention. Despite the desperate pleas from the girl's mother, the media continued to report on the situation. This ultimately led to the tragic and brutal murder of the hostage by the kidnapers.

The news profoundly impacted Sabrina and left an indelible mark on her. The victim was a seventeen-year-old high school student.

What made the situation even more infuriating was the realization that if the media had not been present, perhaps the young girl would still be alive. In a sense, the media's actions made them complicit in the crime, and they should be held accountable for their role in the tragedy.

After the tragic outcome and the media's involvement, the police were compelled to adopt a new protocol for similar cases.

In cases where hostages hadn't been released, law enforcement refrained from divulging any information beforehand. Moreover, reporters were absent from the crime scene during rescue operations.

Then how did father take the kidnapers' photo?

Had he obtained the news and snuck around the scene, regardless of the danger?

Indeed, this was a characteristic trait of Sabrina's father. He was known for his unwavering determination and willingness to go to great lengths to uncover the truth. In the food additive case, the first crucial piece of evidence was discovered due to his heroic efforts. He fearlessly went undercover at the factory, risking his safety to expose the wrongdoing.

Perhaps her father had been discovered when he took the photo, which led to the kidnapers' resentment.

At the time of his death, Sabrina's father had been in the process of writing a news article about the kidnapping. He had reached the phase

where it was ready to be published.

Based on the information in her father's drafted notes, Sabrina could deduce that the kidnapping had occurred on April 12th of that year. Tragically, her father's life was cut short six days later, on April 18th.

This implied that the kidnappers hadn't been apprehended and were evading capture when her father passed away. Otherwise, the truck driver's involvement in his death wouldn't have added up.

As for the fate of the hostage and whether the kidnappers had been brought to justice, Sabrina hadn't paid any attention.

At the time, she had not connected her father's death with the kidnapping case.

If Sabrina had ever suspected that her father's death was not an accident, she would have likely assumed that he had offended someone due to his ethical reports.

She breathed a heavy sigh and pulled out her father's laptop and the photos that he had taken.

Unfortunately, her father's case had already been classified as a traffic accident, and the truck driver responsible had been released from jail. It would be challenging for her to convince the authorities to reopen the case based on her suspicions alone. 😞

She had no choice but to investigate the matter herself.

The death of Sabrina's father had a significant impact on society. It garnered widespread attention and prompted the police to launch an extensive investigation. Despite their diligent efforts, they didn't suspect there might be a link between the truck driver and the kidnappers.

Sabrina pondered whether a criminal organization was behind the kidnapping.

In an effort to soothe her nerves, Sabrina poured a glass of water and

took a few sips. Then she turned to her laptop to search for information about the kidnapping.

However, when she searched for the kidnapping case on the internet, it yielded no results.

The information led to irrelevant sites, even when she tried different keywords.

It was as if nothing had happened, and any information related to the incident had been wiped clean.

What was going on?

Sabrina's palms began to sweat as she grew increasingly anxious.

Before her investigation, she knew very little about the case, but now she had more questions than answers.

Sabrina might have started questioning her sanity if it weren't for her father's initial draft and the damning photograph that he had taken.

Was there no media coverage of this case apart from her father's?

It seemed impossible!

After all, some journalists were notorious for exploiting others' misfortunes for their own gain.

Furthermore, regardless of the outcome of the kidnapping case, the media would undoubtedly report on it as soon as possible to profit from the news it created.

With this in mind, Sabrina continued her search on other websites.

Her persistence paid off, and after two grueling hours of searching, she finally stumbled upon a relevant report from an unknown website.

According to the report, a kidnapping occurred in Mathias on April 12th. Fortunately, the hostage was safe, and the criminal suspects were being pursued.

Although the report was brief, Sabrina felt like she had found a glimmer of hope.

So she wasn't going crazy after all. The problem lay with the internet.

It was impossible that there would be nothing about it on the internet. It became apparent that someone had meticulously wiped away all traces of the case, possibly the kidnappers.

A highly skilled and dangerous group, adept at evading detection, carefully orchestrated this. It was not the work of amateurs.

Sabrina was both amazed and terrified by the intricate nature of the operation as she unraveled more and more questions.

The level of sophistication made her briefly consider the possibility of a spy being involved.

The sound of a forceful knock on the door shattered the silence.

Sabrina, absorbed in her thoughts, was abruptly jolted back to reality, her heart racing as the unexpected noise sent a shiver down her spine.