

## Chapter 273 Rest In Peace

"Okay," Sabrina replied softly.

It seemed that Tyrone had made up his mind that Jennie was going to stay.

She glanced down at Jennie, who was on the sofa playing with the gifts she received today.

Sabrina suggested, "It's time for breakfast. Let's put the gifts away first."

"No," Jennie protested, shaking her head.

At that moment, footsteps echoed down the stairs.

Sabrina glanced up, meeting Kira's cold eyes.

Smiling faintly, Sabrina nodded her head. "Aunt."

Kira snorted and continued descending the stairs.

Jennie looked up, a nervous tone in her voice. "Good morning, Grandma."

Then she lowered her head and continued to play with the gifts.

"Jennie, come to Granny," Kira beckoned softly. She took a seat on the sofa opposite.

The little girl raised her head but hesitated to go to her.

Kira pulled out a toy and waved it at her. "Do you like it?"

Jennie walked up to Kira and said in a sweet voice, "Thank you, Grandma."

"Good girl," Kira praised, enveloping Jennie in her embrace. "Jennie, I apologize to you. I lost my temper and hurt you. Can you forgive me?"

Jennie pursed her lips and responded, "Grandma, I'm not mad at you."

"What a good girl!" Kira smiled, her expression triumphant as she

glanced at Tyrone, as if she had emerged victorious from a battle.

Kira knew that Tyrone and Sabrina wouldn't easily sway Jennie. After all, she had raised Jennie as a baby. How could they separate so easily?

"I know you haven't had enough fun, but your kindergarten is about to start. I'll request leave for you, and you can stay a little longer. But when I return, you will come back with me. Do you understand?" Kira asked.

She compromised, agreeing that Jennie and Sabrina could spend time together. But she made it clear she was not willing to leave Jennie behind.

Jennie looked at Kira, then turned to Sabrina and Tyrone, but kept her thoughts to herself.

Tyrone raised his eyebrows and suggested, "Let's discuss it later. For now, let's have something to eat."

Either way, he wasn't too concerned because he held Jennie's passport. In the afternoon, Sabrina went to the police station.

A young police officer greeted her and, upon hearing her request, promptly assisted her in contacting his superior.

Connor's car accident had received significant attention in the past. The deputy director who had previously overseen the case had since become the director.

Back then, the director of the police station and other people comforted and sympathized with Sabrina, offering their support.

Sabrina reflected on past events and expressed her gratitude to the director, which helped bridge the emotional gap between them.

She recounted the kidnapping case just a few days before her father's

car accident. Then she presented him with the incomplete manuscript left by Connor, along with the accompanying photograph, the recording of Trevor's conversation, and details about Zeke's association with Decker.

Listening intently to the recording, the director had a somber expression. When the recording ended, he spoke to Sabrina. "The victim in the kidnapping case endured severe and brutal torture. By the time we arrived, the kidnappers had already fled. Apart from Hobson and another individual, we have several suspects. Zeke was among them. But he managed to evade us, and we lack concrete evidence. Our investigation reached a standstill there, and we couldn't investigate further without any leads.

The information you've provided is valuable. I will assign someone to investigate further, and we'll make every effort to apprehend the kidnappers, bringing them to justice so that Connor can rest in peace."

"Thank you."

As she left the police station, Sabrina heaved a sigh of relief.

For a significant period, the police had been suspecting Zeke. With the information and lead provided by Sabrina, the investigation should be able to proceed smoothly.

Driving past a shopping mall, Sabrina noticed towering inflatable gates at the main entrance and a red carpet, likely for Christmas celebrations. With time to kill, she decided to park and stroll through the mall.

The shopping mall was bustling with activity.

Exiting the fitting room with some new clothes draped over her arm, Sabrina instructed the saleswoman, "Please pack these, along with the two dresses I tried on earlier."

"Certainly, please come with me." The salesperson happily obliged, leading the way to the checkout counter.

Sabrina walked over and happened to notice two people entering the store.

Sergio also noticed her and approached with a girl by his side.

Sabrina greeted them with a smile. "Sergio, fancy meeting you here."

"What a coincidence! Are you here alone?" Sergio inquired, glancing behind Sabrina, half-expecting Tyrone to be with her.

"Yes, I am." Sabrina glanced at the young lady who was also eyeing her.

"Sergio, would you like to introduce us?"

Sergio smiled and turned to her, gesturing with his hand. "Oh, of course. My girlfriend, Marnie Nelson. Marnie, this is my cousin, Sabrina."

"Hello, Sabrina." Marnie greeted with a smile.

"Hello." Looking at her, Sabrina thought she had seen her somewhere.

"Marnie, have we met before?"

Marnie adjusted the strap of her bag. "We met at the hot spring resort. My cousin ran into you at the restaurant, and I was with her."

Suddenly, something had occurred to Sabrina. "So Shirley is your cousin. How has she been?"

It was all Tyrone's fault. Sabrina felt sorry for her.

Gripping the straps of her bag tightly, Marnie glanced at Sergio discreetly and replied, "My cousin is doing well. My uncle seems to have found a kidney donor. So she's very pleased. He'll be having the operation after Christmas." ☺

"Well, that's good to hear. Can you tell me which hospital your uncle is in? I'll visit him when I have time."

Marnie mentioned the hospital's name.

At that moment, the salesperson approached, politely stating, "Miss, the clothes have been packed."

"Okay." Glancing at the couple, Sabrina added, "Well, it was nice to see you both. I have to go now."

"Goodbye."

Sabrina paid for the items at the cashier's desk and took the bags of clothes with her. She then went to the supermarket on the first floor and purchased some gifts. After that, she drove to the hospital to visit Shirley's father.

Shirley was in the room taking care of her father.

Sabrina knocked on the door and entered. Shirley appeared surprised but didn't show anything in front of her father. She just introduced Sabrina as her friend.

Judging by Shirley's appearance, she seemed to be holding up well. She didn't seem overly sorrowful or fatigued.

Shirley's father was courteous and friendly towards Sabrina.

After some pleasant conversation, Shirley accompanied Sabrina out.


"Sorry to bother you. I ran into Sergio and your cousin at the shopping mall. They informed me that your father was in this hospital, so I came to check on him," Sabrina said in a low voice as they walked.

"I know it's because of that thing... I said I wouldn't tell the police. Don't worry. You don't have to come here again," said Shirley.

Shirley felt that Sabrina was pitiful. Sabrina's ex-husband had destroyed her relationship, and Sabrina thought that Shirley was the victim.

Shirley might have been raped, but she received considerable benefits.

In addition to fulfilling the financial part of the contract, Tyrone had also arranged for her father's ward and found a kidney donor. It was a pleasant surprise.

So Shirley had nothing to be sad about. 

worry. You don't have to come here again," said Shirley.

Shirley felt that Sabrina was pitiful. Sabrina's ex-husband had destroyed her relationship, and Sabrina thought that Shirley was the victim.

Shirley might have been raped, but she received considerable benefits. In addition to fulfilling the financial part of the contract, Tyrone had also arranged for her father's ward and found a kidney donor. It was a pleasant surprise.

So Shirley had nothing to be sad about. 

"Okay."

Sabrina returned to her apartment.

As the evening wore on, Sabrina's phone buzzed with a message from Tyrone. He said that he was going to stop by and bring Jennie.

Moments later, the doorbell rang.

Sabrina hurried to answer it, expecting to see Tyrone's familiar face. But when she swung open the door, there was no one there.

She looked around in confusion. When she was about to close the door, she saw a piece of paper on the ground.

Her hands shaking, she picked it up and unfolded it.

What she saw made her blood run cold: a grotesque grimace with a blood-red mark stared back at her from the page, sending shivers down her spine.

The markings were the same as the death threat sent to Darren.

