

Chapter 389 Why Are You So Late

Lanny looked up and saw Sabrina untying the rope. Her eyes blazed with anger and she growled, "You shameless bitch! You still want to run away? I'll kill you!"

Lanny picked up the broom at the door and swung it at Sabrina.

Lanny worked as a farmer all year round and was so strong that she could even stand toe to toe with some men. When the broom swung at Sabrina, she knew she didn't stand a chance of confronting Lanny head-on. The best thing she could do was avoid the broom as much as possible.

Unfortunately, the rope around her feet was not completely untied yet, so she couldn't move, let alone dodge the hit. Lanny hit her several times with the broom until every part of her body was screaming with pain.

At this time, Marcel rushed in. When he saw Lanny hitting Sabrina, he yelled, "What are you doing? Go to the clinic and get a doctor for our son!"

The nearby clinic was a bit far from here. Yet, they could reimburse the medical expenses for light illnesses like a cold and fever.

Lanny came to her senses and threw the broom away. "What about her? We can't let the doctor see her."

The doctor had started a clinic after he graduated from the university. Lanny was afraid that Sabrina would ask the doctor for help.

Marcel thought for a while and said, "Lock her up in the sheepfold and stuff a rag in her mouth."

Andrew didn't have any job and stayed at home all day long. His parents got two sheep for him to herd, but Andrew didn't like the job at all and rarely did it.

"Okay!"

The two of them advanced on Sabrina and easily overpowered her. Then, they tied her hands and feet securely again and stuffed her mouth with a cloth. The two of them carried her into the sheepfold.

The sheepfold was at the back of the house, and behind it was a forest, then a wheat field. No one would pass by.

There were two sheep tied in the sheepfold.

The moment they entered the sheepfold, Sabrina's nostrils were assaulted by a foul stench. Instinctively, Sabrina looked closer at the ground to see what was smelling so bad and realized that nearly every surface was full of sheep feces.

Marcel threw Sabrina to a corner of the sheepfold and tied her with two thick ropes, one around her ankles and the other around her neck.

After making sure that Sabrina couldn't get away, Marcel hurried back to take care of Andrew.

The clinic had operated for ten years since the doctor started it with his wife helping out as a nurse.

When Lanny arrived, there were several patients in the clinic who were on IV.

When the doctor heard that Andrew had hurt his head and

was at home unconscious, the doctor asked his wife to take care of the patients in the clinic and followed Lanny to treat Andrew.

Upon arrival, the doctor saw a deep gash on the back of Andrew's head. The severity of Andrew's injuries went beyond his expectations. The doctor checked Andrew's condition by examining the latter's eyes. Then, he glanced up at Andrew's parents and asked, "How long has he been unconscious?"

"Uh... It's been almost an hour..." Lanny hemmed and hawed, but at the doctor's stern expression, she finally explained, "We don't know when exactly he hurt. He went back to his room after breakfast. About an hour later, I came to ask him to run an errand, and I found him like this."

The doctor stared at Andrew's parents for a moment longer before turning to Andrew. As he inspected Andrew, he saw a deep teeth mark on Andrew's fingers. Judging from the mark, Andrew was bitten by others.


The doctor was about to question the biting mark when he accidentally caught a glimpse of the hemp rope at the corner of the bed.

"I think he has injured his brain. I can't treat him. You have to take him to a hospital in the city." Keeping his expression blank, the doctor added, "It's best you go now. The injury on his head has to be treated as soon as possible."

"Oh, I see..." Lanny and Marcel both hesitated, staring at each other with matching frowns of worry. "Is it that serious?"

Take Andrew to the hospital? How much would it cost?

They had just spent tens of thousands of dollars to get

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Andrew a wife, so they didn't have much savings left.

"He has been unconscious for over an hour. You don't think it's serious?"

Lanny smiled awkwardly.

The doctor offered, "How about I call 911 for you? The ambulance will come and carry him."

"Wait, we need to discuss it."

Marcel and Lanny turned around and whispered for a while. Finally, they decided to do what the doctor said and asked him to call 911.

As the doctor dialed 911, he told Marcel and Lanny, "I'm going back to the clinic. You can wait for the ambulance at home."

As soon as the doctor walked away, Lanny's eyes filled with hatred and she angrily cursed, "That bitch! I have to skin her alive!"

Then, she picked up the broom and stormed toward the sheepfold behind the house, intent on carrying out her threat.

Unbeknownst to her, the doctor hadn't gone far. When he saw Lanny come out of the house with a furious expression on her face, he hid until she passed by him, and then he followed her. He saw Lanny enter the sheepfold and started hitting something angrily. A second later, the sound of someone wailing rent the air.

There was a person there!

The doctor took a deep breath to calm himself and quickly took out his phone, wanting to call the police. Moments later, he heard the loud sound of police sirens, and it

seemed they were getting closer and closer.

He rushed forward in the direction of the sirens and saw two police cars parking on the street, followed by a few private cars.

The village head had been waiting since he got the news about the policemen's arrival.

Several villagers were milling around, waiting to see the scene unfold.

The doctor was too far away to hear what the policemen told the village head, but he saw the village head shake his head and bellow, "No way. How could something like this happen in this lovely place?"

As the doctor moved closer to them, he heard the words "human trafficking". He rushed forward and shouted excitedly, "I know something!"

The village head gaped at the doctor in shock.

Before the policemen could say anything, a man in a suit who got out of the private car behind asked immediately, "What do you know?"

"Doctor, be mindful of your..." The village head's words died on his tongue when he saw Tyrone's icy gaze.

Damon and his men immediately surrounded the village head.

In a calm tone, Tyrone assured the doctor, "Just say what you know. You are safe."

Then, the doctor explained what he just discovered.

The moment Tyrone heard that the Welch family had locked Sabrina in the sheepfold, he felt heartbroken. His

fists clenched, thunderclouds brimming above his head.

The police sergeant quickly said, "Lead the way, please."

Then, Ramon Gordon, the doctor, led the way. Instead of showing them to Andrew's house, he led them directly to the sheepfold behind the house.

Several villagers followed them.

As they got closer, they could hear Lanny's sharp curses and the sound of her beating someone. "Bitch, I will kill you! I'll skin you alive today! You got my son hurt! If anything happens to my son, you'll pay for it!"

Sabrina curled up on the ground, making herself as small as possible. The cloth stuffed in her mouth muffled any sounds she made, but Sabrina was already weak from earlier beatings and could only moan.

Lanny raised the stick and was about to bring it down on Sabrina once again when someone suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Stunned, she whirled around and saw a man standing behind her. He was dressed in a neat suit, which didn't fit in with the dirty sheepfold, or anywhere else in this place.

"You..." The second Lanny opened her mouth, Tyrone kicked her in the abdomen. He didn't pull his punch, so Lanny flew against the wall from the force of the kick. She crashed to the ground as the broom fell out of her grip.

Tyrone didn't spare her a glance. He looked at Sabrina who was curling up in the corner, trembling. Sabrina's clothes were dirty, and her hands, feet and neck were tied with hemp rope that was almost as thick as her wrist.

Tyrone was struck speechless, and his eyes turned red. He fell to his haunches and started to untie the rope. In a blur

of movements, he had freed Sabrina and was hugging her to his body.

While Tyrone had Sabrina in his arms, Sabrina started trembling violently the second he touched her.

"Don't be afraid, Sabrina. It's me. I'm here," Tyrone murmured in a hoarse voice, valiantly suppressing the bitterness and anger he felt.

At the sound of the familiar voice, Sabrina stiffened.

She couldn't believe her ears. Hope and wariness shining in her gaze, she carefully raised her head and looked at the man in front of her through her messy hair.

It was the man Sabrina had been yearning to see for a long time. Tears welled up in her eyes all of a sudden. She beat Tyrone's shoulders with her fist and cried, "Why are you so late?"