

Chapter 396 Evil

As Sabrina walked out of the police station, she received a call from the Blakely family's house.

When she answered the call, Wanda's concerned voice came through the phone. "Sabrina? How could such a big thing happen to you two days ago and you didn't tell me? I just learned what you went through! Is it because you don't take me as family?"

Eyes wide with surprise, Sabrina hurried to reassure her, "No. How could I? Wanda, I just don't want you to worry about me. I'm fine."

"Well, I'm not as fragile as you think. You always hide your affairs from me and never tell me anything."

"It's my fault this time. I will definitely not do it again."

"Such sweet words! You know just what to say to make me happy. You poor girl. The Fowler family called today and said that they would come tomorrow to make an apology. That's when I found out you were abducted. Horace's second wife is your biological mother. Is the one who hired someone to abduct you your cousin? What evil people! I called to ask for your opinion. If you don't want to see them, I will tell them not to come."

So the Fowler family had called. That would explain how Wanda found out about it.

"Wanda, I don't want to see them. Even if Horace is sincere in his apologies, the matter is over now and I have nothing to say to them."

Sincere? Wanda couldn't help but wonder if Horace would have come to apologize to Sabrina in person if Tyrone hadn't been involved with Sabrina and Sabrina was just an ordinary person. With a snort, Wanda answered her own question. Of course not!

In fact, Horace might have tried to get Sierra out.

Aloud, Wanda told Sabrina, "Alright. I will tell them not to come here."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Sabrina bought some fruits and went to the Blakely family house to visit Wanda.

However, she was surprised to meet Claire there.

Claire was elated to see Sabrina. But she barely allowed Sabrina to settle before she started complaining.

It turned out that Claire had met Marnie in the mall last time and didn't like her at all. Upon reaching home later that day, Claire asked Sergio to break up with Marnie, and Sergio agreed. But a few days later when Sergio came back home, he suddenly told Claire that Marnie was pregnant!

Claire was so angry. But what could she do?

When Claire finally calmed down, she talked to Sergio and asked him to get Marnie to abort the child with hundreds of thousands of dollars as compensation.

However, neither Marnie nor Sergio agreed to it.

Claire had no choice but to allow Marnie to give birth to the child and hold a wedding ceremony. But Claire insisted they couldn't obtain a marriage certificate and would go

their separate ways a few years later.

Surprised, Sabrina asked, "Sergio won't agree to this, will he?"

"He has agreed," Claire replied.

Sabrina was stunned.

Seeing the surprised look on Sabrina's face, Claire smiled and said, "He's my son. I know him well. I don't think he really loves Marnie. He just wants that child."

That child would be Claire's eldest grandchild. Since Sergio wanted the baby, Claire couldn't allow the baby to be an illegitimate child in the eyes of the public. Hence the reason for the wedding. With that, Marnie would be known as Sergio's wife, albeit for a short period. Yet, no one would question the child's legitimacy. And since there was no marriage certificate between them, there would be no actual marriage to dissolve. It was a win-win as far as Claire was concerned.

Sabrina had no idea what to say to any of this. After a while, she simply asked, "How far along is Marnie? Is the wedding date set?"

"She said she took in around Christmas. That means she is over eight weeks pregnant. I already discussed with Leroy and set the wedding date for next month. We will keep everything simple."

"Well, in a few months, you will be a grandma."

"Exactly," Claire said with a smile.

Both Frankie and Jennie were cute, and Claire liked kids. Otherwise, she wouldn't have allowed Marnie to give birth to the baby.

While Claire was looking forward to having a grandchild,

she did not appreciate Marnie. Just thinking of how snobbish Marnie was the last time they met made Claire decide to train the child well after it was born. She would ensure that the child didn't have any of Marnie's traits.

After chatting with Sabrina for a while, Claire said goodbye to Wanda and Sabrina. She had some shopping to do and also had rent to collect.

In addition to Leroy's catering company, Claire's family also had several houses and stores which have been rented out.

Most of the houses and shops were located in high-end residential areas and downtown areas. The rents were paid either on a yearly basis or every six months. Claire had only one apartment near the university where she collected rent every month.

At first, she didn't want to rent it to that tenant because she found it troublesome to collect rent every month. But when Claire saw that it was a girl in college who was struggling to put herself through school and take care of the sick father, she agreed.

The tenant was kind and polite and gave Claire homemade food every time Claire went there.

The apartment was on the first floor, which was convenient.

When Claire arrived, she knocked.

"Coming," a soft voice announced and a moment later, the door was opened. A young woman stuck her head out and smiled when she saw Claire. "Mrs. Blakely, you are here. Please come in and have a seat."

"Hey, Shirley, you finished school early today? Are you doing laundry?" As Claire walked in, she saw the working washing machine, which prompted her question. She sat

down on the sofa and looked at Shirley with a smile.

While pouring water for Claire, Shirley replied, "There is only one class this afternoon, so I came back to clean the house. Have some water, please."

"Thanks. I'm not thirsty yet. How is your father doing now?"

"He's fine. He likes his job." Shirley smiled and added, "By the way, I made some cookies. I will get you some."

Shirley's father had almost made a full recovery, but he was still taking medication. Shirley was anxious about leaving her father alone in their hometown, so she rented an apartment with two bedrooms.

Shirley's father was not the kind of man to sit still. Although he still had some savings, he preferred to do something instead of staying at home all day. Consequently, he was currently working as a janitor.

Upon returning to school, Shirley worked hard to maintain good grades while caring for her father. She took on part-time jobs during the weekends to help support them both financially.

Moments later, Shirley emerged from the kitchen, a plate of cookies in her hands. With a small smile, she placed the cookies in front of Claire.

"It's yummy! I have to take some home with me. Shirley, you are really talented at this. I wish I had a daughter like you. Unfortunately, I have only one son, and he takes delight in pissing me off every day," Claire declared as she happily ate the cookies.

"Mrs. Blakely, your son is so excellent. Many people should be jealous of you," Shirley assured, smiling at Claire.

Shirley had heard from Claire that her son worked in the

"Stop defending him," Claire grumbled, staring around the living room.

The small apartment was clean and tidy, and there were a few pots of green plants on the balcony, adding vitality to the place.

Shirley excused herself, went to her room, and returned with a stack of cash which she handed to Claire. "I planned to bring it to you tomorrow, but since you are here, I don't have to make the trip."

A short while later, Claire took her leave, and Shirley helped her pack up the cookies.

As Claire left the house, she happened to see a bottle of folic acid on the table.

Frowning, Claire couldn't help but suspect something. She glanced at Shirley's flat stomach and shook her head. Perhaps she was overthinking it.

The folic acid was probably for Shirley's father. Elderly people would take it to prevent Alzheimer's disease.