

Chapter 296 The Past

After hanging up, Galilea called another one.

"How is everything going? Did your men manage to reach the border? If Hobson gets apprehended by Sabrina's men, then we..."

The man on the other end responded, "Yes, they have. But Hobson's current location is unknown."

Galilea exhaled a sigh of relief. A glint of ruthlessness briefly flashed in her eyes. "If I knew Sabrina would stick her nose in and start investigating the case, I would have dealt with her ten years ago!"

By 'dealt with her,' Galilea meant to kill her.


The man on the phone was silent.

With a mocking smile, Galilea continued, "When your Blakely family adopted her, I bet you didn't see that coming."

"It's me who proposed to my grandpa to adopt her," said Larry.

At first, Cesar just wanted to sponsor Sabrina to continue her education.

It was Larry who proposed the idea of adopting Sabrina into the Blakely family.

Cesar held a deep appreciation for Connor. When he got news of Connor's passing, Cesar was deeply saddened. He brought his eldest grandson to accompany him to the funeral of his dear friend. 

By then, Larry only knew that one of Cesar's friends had passed away, so he went with him for support.

When he arrived at the funeral, he was stunned when he gazed at the enlarged picture of Connor.

It was an ordinary black-and-white picture, but Larry felt that the man in the photo was staring directly at him as if trying to communicate something.

When he glanced around and saw the grief on Cesar's and other people's faces, Larry also felt a sense of sorrow.

Among the mourners, Larry noticed Sabrina, a young and innocent girl of only 16 or 17 years old.

When Larry discovered that Connor was Sabrina's only family member, he felt sympathy for her and suggested Cesar adopt her.

Cesar agreed to the idea.

When Sabrina came to the Blakely family, Kira displayed indifference, treating Sabrina as if Sabrina were beneath her. In contrast, Larry showed kindness and gentleness toward her, much to Cesar's satisfaction.

At that time, Tyrone was dealing with his girlfriend's recent accident and the loss of the company. He briefly showed up that night but was so preoccupied that he didn't take much notice of her. After that, he was absent from the house for a long time.

The smile on Galilea's face froze as she came to a realization. She asked in astonishment, "You feel sorry for her, don't you? No wonder you didn't kill her when she started the investigation."

How could Larry feel this way!

If Sabrina was just an ordinary person, where did she get the funds and resources to investigate what happened in the past?

"I'm not as cruel and cold-hearted as you. As soon as you fear things might unravel, your first impulse is to end a life. You make taking a person's life sound so effortless."

Sensing the sarcasm in Larry's tone, Galilea snorted. "You believe your

brother poses a threat, yet you allow a woman to go undercover with him! Do you consider yourself a benevolent man?

You know how your grandfather met his end, but you feign ignorance. Aren't you afraid your scheme will unravel, revealing your true nature to your wife?"

It wasn't Tyrone's actions that made Cesar so angry, but what Larry had done in the past.

However, in Galilea's words, Larry was to blame for everything, even when she took action without consulting him first.

Larry hung up the phone.

Galilea held the phone to her ear, waiting for a response. But all she heard was the busy tone. She snorted and a hint of irony flashed through her eyes.

It was her fault for not recognizing Larry's true nature sooner.

Lena was in a similar situation. But she was fortunate enough to have Larry's love.

When Sabrina arrived home, she found that Bettie was already there.

Sabrina sat down on the sofa next to Bettie and furrowed her brows.

"Why did you get off work so early today?"

Bettie rolled her eyes and pursed her lips. "My dad's making me attend a party. Are you free tonight? Why don't you come with me?"

"Can't you make an excuse and not go?" Sabrina asked after seeing Bettie's unhappy expression.

Bettie sighed. "My dad wants me to go on a blind date. A date will be there for me, so I have to attend it. I'm not thrilled about it. But I don't plan to stay there long."

"Fine, I'll go with you."

Sabrina and Bettie arrived at the party at 7:30 p.m.

The party buzzed with successful people dressed in suits and glittering gowns. They mingled in small groups and chatted.

The duo helped themselves to some desserts and found a quiet corner to sit in.

"Is your blind date here?" Sabrina asked.


Bettie glanced at her phone as she took a bite of cake. "Not yet."

A young man approached to chat with them, but seeing their cold gazes, he left disappointed.

Shortly after, Bettie's phone buzzed with a message. After replying to it, she stood up. "He's here. I'll go talk to him and be back soon."

"Sure," Sabrina said, giving her an encouraging smile.

Bettie headed to the balcony while Sabrina stayed on the sofa.

Sabrina was finishing the rest of her slice of cake when she received a call from the police director. 

It was a unique case. The kidnapping suspects had evaded capture for years and they were somehow connected to Sabrina's father.

Zeke was a middleman, a link between the kidnapping case and Connor's car accident. The individual Sabrina aimed to apprehend was Decker.

The police refrained from directly summoning Zeke to the police station to avoid alerting the enemy. Instead, they deployed individuals to monitor and track Zeke's and Decker's families. Simultaneously, others went to Zeke's biological father's house to uncover clues and investigate the relationship between Zeke and Decker.

They were waiting for Galilea to testify and convict Zeke, then arrest Decker under the guise of an ongoing investigation.

"Sabrina, I have some bad news. Zeke got away! To be precise, he's missing," said the director on the phone.

The police had been maintaining surveillance around Zeke's residence daily. That morning, Zeke had made an appearance, but by the afternoon, he was nowhere to be seen. Sensing something was off, the police went undercover as renovation material suppliers and knocked on Zeke's door, only to discover he was missing.

Trevor had gone to work and was unaware of the situation.

The police took Trevor's mother in for questioning at the police station. She learned that her husband was involved in a kidnapping and had fled the country to evade capture. She became visibly shaken and didn't provide any helpful information to the authorities.

The police also questioned Trevor. When he discovered that Hobson was one of the wanted kidnappers, he had a sudden realization.

He finally understood. When Sabrina and he were abroad, Sabrina would often ignore him. However, upon their return, she suddenly took an interest in him.

It all made sense now.

After Sabrina broke up with him, Trevor was heartbroken for a while and eventually came to terms with the fact that love could be fickle sometimes.

However, now that he knew that Sabrina had only used him to gather information and never had genuine feelings for him, he felt a sense of relief.

It was easier for him to accept that there was no hope than to cling to false hope and then be disappointed. She never loved him. That was a good thing for him to know.

Sabrina couldn't believe Zeke had escaped.

The image of Galilea flashed through her mind.

What an uncanny coincidence!

She had been investigating for so long, and Zeke hadn't attempted an escape. Yet, as soon as Galilea agreed to testify, Zeke escaped.

It had to be Galilea!

In order not to let her get what she wanted, Galilea must have tipped off Zeke!

Sabrina was burning with fiery rage, her chest heaving with the intensity of her emotions. She blamed herself and felt like she was suffocating, unable to breathe.

She despised her innocence.

How could she have been so foolish as to trust Galilea? She knew what kind of person Galilea was. Yet why did she agree to let Galilea testify tomorrow?

She should have taken Galilea to the police station when she had the chance!

The party that Galilea had mentioned was likely a complete fabrication!

Anger was gathering in her chest, and she struggled to contain it. Clutching her phone tightly, Sabrina was about to call Galilea when she heard a commotion at the hall's entrance. The host of the party stepped forward to greet someone.

Amidst the moving figures, Sabrina's eyes fell on Tyrone. He was impeccably dressed in a well-cut suit, standing tall and composed.

A woman was on his arm. It was Galilea. 