

REVENGE AFTER DEATH

Chapter 7

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“Like I said, Stephanie isn’t dead. As for my relationship with her, it has nothing to do with the case!”

Michael flew into a rage due to embarrassment.

“Mr. Ford, I hope you can cooperate with our investigation and not cause the police any trouble.” One of the policemen was getting unhappy.

I stood at the side with a smile and said to the young policeman, “How could he possibly tell you what indecent act he did to his sister?”

“Sir! The test result for the blood and skin cells from the bracelet is out. They don’t belong to the same person as the body. Based on the DNA test, they belong to another victim, Stephanie Carlson.”

“It looks like something really happened to Stephanie.”

Michael clenched his fists and still wouldn’t believe that I would die. “She’s a smart one for faking

this on purpose.”

I looked at Michael. He disappointed me over and over. I had lost all hope for him.

“Mr. Ford, your delay and uncooperative behavior might cause us to miss the golden hour to save Stephanie. If she really was taken by the killer, then she would be very desperate while waiting for rescue!”

I looked at the policeman, and my eyes teared up.

He was right.

From the moment I was still awake until the moment I died, no one knew how desperate I felt.

I prayed countless times for the police or Michael to find me soon.

However, when I thought about Michael toward the end, all I felt was pain in my

heart.

Suddenly, Michael's phone rang. It was Yasmin calling.

Yasmin yelled excitedly, "Michael, I saw Stephie at the Nocturnal Club!"

Michael was stunned, and he looked at the policeman.

The policeman exchanged alert glances with his colleagues as well. "Let's go to Nocturnal!"

Feeling anxious, I wanted to stop them.

"Don't go! Yasmin is doing this on purpose to trouble you. She's disturbing you because she's afraid that my body will be found! Don't believe her!" I yelled as much as I could, but no one could hear me.

Michael trusted Yasmin deeply. He didn't even question why she would be at Nocturnal in the middle of the night.

I followed Michael and could hear him scolding me.

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"Stephanie, don't you let me catch you!"

He voiced his threats. Based on his tone, it sounded like he would kill me if he found me.

However, he had lost his chance.

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The police were dressed in casual clothes as they followed Michael to the Nocturnal Club to find

Yasmin.

"I was scared of the thunder outside. Since you weren't home, I came out to look for you. Then, I saw Stephie sneakily enter the club.

"There are so many people, and I lost her," Yasmin choked.

Michael quickly embraced Yasmin. "It's alright now."

The police took a meaningful look at Yasmin and entered the club. However, after a whole night of searching, they didn't find a single clue.

I followed the police and sighed. "It sure isn't easy to be a policeman. It's already so late, and you're still being played by someone."

"Freeze!"

In the alley, a large hooded figure walked out with his head lowered. After the police shouted at him, the figure ran even faster.

The police rushed forward and pinned the man to the ground.

“Officer Landon, this guy...”

Under the moonlight, I saw that face once more. My whole body froze, and I took a step back in fear.

Even in death, I was still afraid of this man.

That face was as dashing as a celebrity. His fair skin looked amazing.

It was a shame that he was a lunatic killer!

“It’s late. Why did you run?” The policeman kicked the killer.

The killer’s gaze was fixed in my direction.

I covered my mouth in fear. Could he see me?