

REVENGE AFTER DEATH

Chapter 8

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“Michael, that man... He’s scary. He’s staring at me,” Yasmin said in a shaky voice behind me.

I turned around and took a glance. Yasmin was hiding behind Michael.

I let out a sigh of relief. That psycho wasn’t staring at me but at Yasmin.

It looked like he was staring angrily at Yasmin but remained silent.

“This is Steve from an orphanage nearby. He once snatched someone’s purse, but I caught him. I don’t think he’s a bad guy,” A policeman spoke for him.

I shook my head hard. “No. He’s a bad guy. He’s the killer!”

The police let go of Steve.

Steve pathetically got up from the ground. Since his legs were too long, his pants couldn’t cover his ankles.

I saw a terrifying scar on his calf. It looked like a burn mark from being electrocuted.

I was afraid that he would continue with the killing. Even though I was scared, I still followed him.

He walked to Yasmin’s side and spoke with a hoarse voice.

It was the same scratchy voice that sounded damaged.

“It was you...”

Yasmin looked at the man in fear, and her body was trembling.

I also looked at Steve in shock. Did he know Yasmin lured me to him on purpose?

“Mr. Ford, if you have any news about Stephanie, please let us know as soon as possible. We’re sorry for disturbing you this late.”

The lead policeman spoke with an apologetic tone, “I’m Zion Landon, and here’s my contact.

Michael scoffed before taking Zion's name card and left with Yasmin..

After seeing Michael was gone, Zion said, "I want you to investigate Michael Ford and Yasmin Bailey. Michael's relationship with Stephanie isn't that simple."

"Officer Landon, how could you tell?"

"Would you know for certain that your sister has a mole on her chest or a birthmark on her pelvic area?"

"How perverted." The young policeman was so shocked that he couldn't close his mouth.

"He looks like a decent person, but he's anything but decent."

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"So, get on with the investigation!"

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I didn't return with Michael. I didn't want to see him with Yasmin anymore.

I followed Steve and watched him leave the scene while limping. I wanted to find my body.

He dragged his injured leg as he limped his way to an abandoned orphanage. Then, he climbed inside effortlessly.

I followed him in and looked around as my breath quickened.

It was here.

This was where I died!

It was him who brought me here to kill me.

This was the real crime scene of the serial killing case.

I tailed Steve closely to see if I could find my body.

However, he didn't go to where he killed people. Instead, he entered an abandoned hostel. He went into a small room and curled up in a corner. The room was messy and filled with trash.

However, it was obvious that he most likely spent his life here.

This was an abandoned orphanage. I wandered around for a long time, but I couldn't find the basement where he killed me and the others.

No wonder the police couldn't find it after investigating for so long.

Suddenly, the gates of the orphanage were rammed open by a car.

Steve cautiously walked out to see who the uninvited guests were.

Confused, I looked at the people getting out of the car.

It actually was Michael. Yasmin, who was shaking, was in the car as well.

“That’s him. I don’t know if he’s the killer, but he’s the one who was following me for the past few days.”

Yasmin didn’t tell the police about Steve. Instead, she only told Michael.

Michael didn’t call the police either. He brought his men over to teach Steve a lesson.

Steve wanted to run, but Michael’s buddies had already stopped him. They hit Steve with a bat.

“How dare a beggar like you spy on our precious Yasmin?”

“Heh! So, he’s the one who didn’t care about Stephanie? He sure has high standards for a beggar.”

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Steve curled up on the ground and protected his head. It was clear that he was often beaten up.

Michael walked to Steve before crouching in front of the latter and showing a picture of me. “Have you seen this woman before?”

At that moment, I wondered if he actually had a slight suspicion that I was already dead.