

## Chapter 341 Apologize Now!

"What do you want to see me about?" Sabrina frowned as she took a sip of juice. "I'm busy at the moment."

She could hear some background noises, and then a firm, commanding female voice came through the line. "Miss Chavez, my son nearly died due to an asthma attack. I expect you'll be coming to the hospital to apologize to my son immediately."

The female's voice on the phone was unfamiliar and didn't belong to the same unreasonable woman from earlier. However, the tone and demands were equally absurd.

She sighed, thinking they were birds of a feather.

The woman's audacity took Sabrina by surprise, stoking her anger. She retorted, "What does your son's asthma have to do with me? He was the one who hit my daughter first. He hasn't even apologized to my daughter. If anything, you should be grateful that I haven't confronted you at the hospital."

The woman on the other end sneered, "What? From what I understand, your daughter only suffered a minor scrape, yet you make such a fuss about it. You even went as far as involving the police to intimidate him, which triggered his asthma attack. How dare you argue with me!"

"Are you calling me a liar? He hit my daughter first! It's only fair that he apologizes to her. Just because he has asthma doesn't mean that he can go around and hurt kids. He still needs to be held accountable for what he has done."

Had they offered an apology earlier, Sabrina would have been willing to forgive them and wouldn't have resorted to calling the police.

The woman on the other end seethed, her voice strained as she asked through gritted teeth, "I'll ask you one more time. Are you going to apologize or not? I suggest you think carefully about your decision. Don't blame me if you face consequences in the future."

Sabrina hung up the phone and placed it on the table.

Aware that this family might be powerful, Sabrina sensed a veiled threat in the woman's words. The woman implied there could be consequences if Sabrina didn't comply with her demand.

However, she wasn't a coward and wouldn't be intimidated.

Jennie only heard what Sabrina was saying, but she could guess what the person on the phone had said.

Knitting her little brows, Jennie pouted and exclaimed, "They've gone too far! I have to tell my uncle!"

Sabrina sighed. "Don't get angry and let their actions ruin your good mood, Jennie. They're not worth it."

"Same goes for you, Sabrina. Here, have some meat." Jennie scooped up a piece of meat and served it to Sabrina.

"Thank you, Jennie."

They had just started eating when Sabrina received a message that instantly ignited her anger. The contents were so infuriating that she lost her appetite completely.

The director of the police station sent a message stating that they had thoroughly investigated the case involving Galilea and Rowell. The evidence was overwhelming.

The case was at the procuratorate for further review, and once the procuratorate had completed its examination, they would prosecute them.

The police substation director had closely followed the case's

progress. The acting lawyer for Galilea submitted a condition report to the court, highlighting that Galilea had been suffering from mental illness in recent years.

The case was considered only an "attempt" to cause harm, and the penalty for the accused was relatively lenient. With the condition report, it was likely that Galilea would not go to jail.

Sabrina clenched her fists in anger and frustration. She felt sick to her stomach.

It appeared that Galilea might not be held responsible for her actions due to her so-called mental illness.

It was a hard pill to swallow.

Was it so easy for Galilea to escape from the law?

After they finished eating, Sabrina decided to take Jennie to the shopping mall.

They were in search of some new clothes for the upcoming spring season.

Two hours later, they exited the elevator with several shopping bags in their hands.

Jennie trudged along, complaining that she was exhausted and too tired to continue walking.

Sabrina attempted to coax her, saying, "We're almost there. The car is just a little further ahead."

Suddenly, she stopped in her tracks.

Standing before them were several tall and imposing men blocking their way. Their expressions were fierce and unwelcoming.

Despite the cold weather, one of the men wore a T-shirt, revealing the tattoos on his arms.

The leader fixed his gaze on Sabrina and curtly stated, "Miss Chavez, please come with us."

Jennie's demeanor shifted instantly, and she clung tightly to Sabrina's thighs, her eyes glued on the group of men.

Sabrina patted Jennie's shoulder reassuringly and questioned the man in front, "Who sent you?"

"Miss Chavez, don't you know who you have offended?"

Sabrina raised an eyebrow, piecing together the situation.

It was those people who had threatened her on the phone.

They wasted no time in taking action.

"Alright, I'll go with you. Let me put the things in the car first."

The leader of the group nodded and accompanied Sabrina to her vehicle.

Sabrina put the bags in her car and followed the men to the black van with dark-tinted windows parked opposite hers with Jennie.

"Don't be afraid," Sabrina whispered to Jennie.

Cradled in Sabrina's arms, Jennie cast a hesitant glance at the intimidating men and inquired softly, "Where are they taking us?"

Her face was pale, and she fiddled nervously with her watch.

Jennie hoped that Tyrone would come and save them.

"Hmm... I think they might be taking us to the hospital," Sabrina guessed.

She glanced at the leader seated in the passenger seat. "You're not from around here, are you?"

The leader remained silent, his gaze fixed ahead as if he hadn't heard her question.

The rest of the men also remained quiet.

The silence was deafening and thick with uncertainty.

Undeterred, Sabrina continued, "Can you tell me who's behind this? I did have an altercation with some people this morning, but I don't know who they are."

Sabrina recalled the police mentioning the child's name.

But there was still no response from the men in the van.

"How is the boy now? Is he okay? Where are we going, the hospital?"

Sabrina's questions echoed without a response.

The van continued its journey until it reached a hospital, where it parked in front of a hospital wing.

The burly men quickly disembarked the vehicle, and the leader instructed Sabrina with a stony face, "Get out and follow me."

Sabrina hopped out and helped Jennie climb out of the van. They followed the leader as they made their way to the fourth floor of the inpatient building and stopped in front of a ward.

The leader gestured for Sabrina to wait outside. He then entered the room and reported, "They're here."

"Let them in," a woman's voice from within the room ordered, sounding similar to the voice on the phone.

Sabrina gave Jennie a reassuring smile and held her hand as they entered the room.

In the ward, a pale-faced little boy lay on the bed, his vulnerable condition evident.

By the bedside was a woman with impeccable makeup. She wore a white suit paired with high-heeled shoes. Her hair was neatly fastened at the nape of her neck. She exuded an air of noble elegance and appeared to be in her forties.

The extravagance of her clothes, shoes, bag, and jewelry indicated a penchant for luxury and meticulous self-care, which suggested she

might be older and was of a higher social status.

The significant age gap between the woman and the young boy meant she had given birth to him later in life, which perhaps explained her doting and protective demeanor toward him.

As Sabrina scrutinized the woman, she returned the gaze, sizing her up coldly.

"Are you Sabrina?" she inquired with a hint of condescension.

"Why ask when you already know?"

The woman's lips curled into a sneer. "You're quite headstrong. You'll soon learn the cost of your stubbornness."

"That's not your concern," Sabrina shot back.

The woman shifted her attention to Jennie and queried, "Is she your daughter?"

Sabrina instinctively shielded Jennie behind her. "Enough with the chatter. Why have you brought us here?"

The woman narrowed her eyes at her and demanded, "Apologize to him!"

Sabrina's resolve remained firm as she glanced at the boy on the bed. "I will apologize to him after he apologizes to my girl."

If it weren't for the thugs forcing her, Sabrina wouldn't have even considered coming to the hospital to apologize.

A sinister smile crept across the woman's face.

"It seems you don't grasp your predicament," she said, waving her hand.

Out of nowhere, a man emerged from behind. He lifted Jennie like she was a doll and squeezed her neck.

Jennie's eyes widened with fear, her face reddening, on the brink of tears.

Sabrina was horrified. "Let her go!" she cried out. Her face darkened at the sight of Jennie being hurt.

