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"What if he betrays us?" Coleman asked with concern.

"So what if he does? We're not going to hang around for their attention. What's important now is that we don't get caught."

There were many wanted criminals who evaded justice.

"Do you think they'll catch us?" Coleman asked nervously.

"Can you just shut the fucking up?" Baxter scolded.

After a moment of tense silence, Coleman pondered their next move. "What should we do now? We can't go to any of our previous spots. And she..."

Coleman gestured toward Sabrina in the back seat. "What should we do with her?"

His thoughts were still preoccupied with the enticing offer of the staggering five million behind Sabrina's safety.

"What should we do with her?" Baxter thought aloud as he glanced menacingly back at Sabrina in the rearview mirror. 'We need to get rid of her as soon as possible and go abroad. Make some calls and see if anyone nearby wants her."

He had initially planned to sell Sabrina to those remote areas, but now it seemed impossible.

However, he didn't want to kill her until he exhausted all his other options. Despite losing hope of securing the five million, he could at least try and sell her for some money.

Time was of the essence. He needed to act swiftly to ensure their prompt departure from the country. Delaying the disposal of Sabrina could jeopardize their escape.

"I'll make some calls right now." Coleman started dialing numbers to find a buyer.

Sabrina listened intently from the back seat. Her mind raced with

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thoughts of what might happen to her.

Even though she was petrified, Sabrina managed to remain calm. She convinced herself that the police were in pursuit and might catch up with them soon. She also knew the authorities would eventually find her if they sold her. Sabrina clung to a glimmer of hope amid the grim circumstances.

She told herself it was better to endure what was happening to her now than be sold to a remote, unknown location.

Coleman had been diligently making phone calls. Eventually, he found a buyer in a province within the jurisdiction of the state in Acholama, adjacent to Mathias.

Acholama was a place of stark contrasts, with a vast divide between the wealthy and the poor. The southern region was prosperous with a thriving economy, whereas the northern region was impoverished with little resources and education. Few women would be willing to marry those men in this poor-stricken area. Therefore, most of the men here had been single for years in the northern region, unable to find a wife. They had been taught at a young age to save money to purchase a gorgeous bride.

"Tell him we will drive there overnight and arrive early tomorrow morning," Baxter instructed.

"Okay." Coleman conveyed the message before hanging up.

Focusing on the road ahead, Baxter prepared to merge onto the expressway.

Once on the expressway, they couldn't pull over to the side.

Glancing at Sabrina through the rearview mirror, he could only see her profile

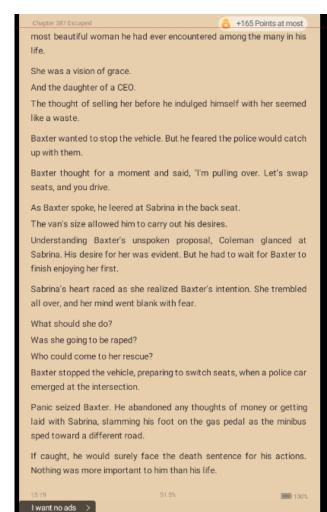
Baxter struggled to find words to describe her. He thought she was the

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Terrified, Coleman gripped the seat belt, contemplating the imminent danger as his life flashed before his eyes.

Unable to see the unfolding events, Sabrina could only gauge the situation from their reactions. Their fear hinted that the police had caught up, sparking a glimmer of hope within her.

After two hours of driving to evade the police on the state route, Coleman regained his composure. He checked the rearview mirror. "Baxter, the police aren't following us."

"You just found out?" Baxter retorted, glaring at him.

Baxter had been looking in the rearview while driving and noticed that the police car behind them had turned right at an intersection. He suspected there must have been another situation, and the police weren't pursuing them.

However, Baxter couldn't afford to let his guard down.

The fear lingered that the police might set up a roadblock ahead, making their capture imminent.

Sabrina's desperation deepened upon hearing this.

But Baxter's focus shifted after that close call. He lost all interest in Sabrina. He just wanted to get rid of her as soon as possible and

Without a doubt, the buyer was likely to lose both his money and the woman since the police would probably locate Sabrina soon.

But Baxter didn't concern himself with the impending loss for the buyer. He was going to quit the business after this job.

After a night's drive, the minibus arrived near the village in the morning. During the entire night, Sabrina didn't sleep at all, as her life was on the

Though the location seemed relatively remote, some inhabitants were

