

## Chapter 388 Trafficked

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Once Andrew brought Sabrina from these human traffickers and made her his wife, he would boast about his stunning wife right away.

Not only did he have a wife, but he married a woman more beautiful than Clifford's!

Clifford's family was even poorer than Andrew's. He didn't have any parents and the only relative he had ever since he was a child was his grandfather. However, Clifford was tall and he had good grades in high school. Since the teachers knew about his family's situation, they exempted him from the tuition and also granted him a bursary. As a result, Clifford got admission to the university.

It was rare to see one receive education in this remote and poverty-stricken area. Therefore, Clifford was often praised by the residents here and soon became a role model.

Andrew's and Clifford's houses were close, so Andrew grew up being compared to Clifford.

After graduating from the university, Clifford worked in the city's highest-rated high school. On the other hand, Andrew didn't even finish high school. After dropping out of school, Andrew tried to do several jobs but none of them lasted. When he became the subject of the village's gossip, he became irritated and depressed.

After Clifford's grandfather passed away, Clifford was the only one left in the family. Although he didn't have a house or car and had little to no savings, he was an outstanding young man and many women still wanted to marry him. However, Clifford rejected them all.

All of that changed two years ago when Clifford returned to clean his

grandfather's tomb. He had brought a girl with him which caused a buzz. Andrew's uncle asked Clifford about the girl and found out that the girl was Clifford's girlfriend and the daughter of the principal.

The residents admired Clifford even more. Once again, Andrew, who was still in his parents' house growing old without any prospects, was compared to Clifford. Andrew was not handsome and also incompetent, making it obvious that he was worthless.

At that time, Andrew and Clifford were both thirty years old. Many of their age mates were already married and had children of their own, leaving Clifford and Andrew as the only bachelors among their peers.

There was a running joke that Clifford didn't want to get married, and Andrew couldn't find a woman to marry him. If Clifford wanted to marry, he would find a good girl easily. Eagerly, Andrew's parents had set up many blind dates for Andrew, but none of those girls agreed to marry him.

Later, Clifford married his girlfriend who gave him a big house as a wedding gift. Apart from the times Clifford came to visit his grandfather's tomb, Clifford rarely returned.

As for Andrew, he seldom went out. He didn't go out to work, nor did he do the housework. From time to time, he even got angry at his parents and yelled at them.

If it was only the residents who compared Andrew to Clifford, Andrew might not resent Clifford so much.

But an incident occurred that only few people knew about.

Back then, the matchmaker introduced a woman to Clifford. The woman already knew that Clifford graduated from university and had a decent job that paid a good salary. When she saw his tall and handsome face, she liked him immediately. However, Clifford felt that they were not compatible and refused.

Not long after, the matchmaker introduced the same woman to Andrew.

Andrew was aware of his limitations, so he did not have any high expectations. As long as the woman was willing to marry him, he would definitely agree.

However, when the woman saw Andrew, she inspected him from head to toe, turned around, and left. As she walked away, she questioned the matchmaker, "Is this the man you told me is on par with Clifford? What a waste of my time!"

Ever since then, Andrew hated Clifford more and more.

However, there was nothing Andrew could do to Clifford, so he kept his hatred bottled up in his heart, festering and infecting his mind and soul until he became a gloomy man.

But the moment Andrew saw Sabrina, he was overjoyed. The first thing he did was compare her with Clifford's wife.

After all these years, he had a chance to beat Clifford at something.

Lanny reluctantly handed over the money. Baxter and Coleman turned around and left.

Lanny said to Marcel, "Take her home quickly. There will be many people on the street soon. It will be bad if anyone sees her."

After saying that, she glanced at Sabrina and said to Andrew, "Lock her in your room. Don't let her run away. We will wait until she gives birth to the baby before we let her leave the room. Once a woman gives birth to a baby, she won't run away."

"Mom, I know," Andrew replied, staring at Sabrina with dark eyes. No one could tell what was on his mind.

Sabrina's face turned pale and she trembled as she stared at Andrew.

Then, Andrew and Lanny helped put Sabrina on Marcel's back, and the

whole family hurried back.

Sabrina lowered her head and pushed her tongue against the rag in her mouth.

The second she was able to push the rag off, she shouted, "Help..."

Lanny quickly covered Sabrina's mouth and looked around. "Hurry up!"

As she spoke, she pinched Sabrina's waist hard, which made Sabrina's tears well up at once. "Bitch, stop shouting! Stop shouting!"

Fortunately, their house was located on the outskirts of the village, so there were not many houses close by.

As soon as they entered the house, Marcel put Sabrina on the bed of Andrew's room. Lanny found a rope as thick as pipe, with one end tied to her ankle and the other to the bed leg. The bed was made of wood, so it was rough and heavy.

"Andrew, if she doesn't behave herself, you can beat her. Beat her hard, and then she will listen to you," Marcel said.

Staring straight at Sabrina, Andrew said impatiently, "Dad, I know. You can leave now."

Seeing that Andrew was impatient, Marcel and Lanny walked out of the room and locked the door from the outside.

Only Sabrina and Andrew were left in the room.

The longer Andrew stared at Sabrina, the more he liked her. He stalked toward the bed, a wide grin on his face.

Even though Sabrina was tied up, she still tried to shift away from him as much as possible, her wary eyes wide with fear. "Don't come over!"

Andrew pretended as though he hadn't heard her and climbed on the bed. Then he pressed his body against Sabrina's. "Honey, you are so beautiful. If you stay with me, I will be good to you. But if you try to

escape..."

"Don't you know it's against the law to abduct people? The police will be here soon..."

A trace of impatience flashed through Andrew's eyes. He covered Sabrina's mouth and shouted angrily, "Shut up!"

Sabrina's words reminded him of Clifford.

"I don't care whether it's against the law or not. I only know that you are the wife I bought with my money. When you have a baby, you won't think it's illegal then."

When Sabrina saw the mud in his fingernails, she almost vomited. Gagging, she turned her head away and struggled desperately.

Sabrina's resistance only made Andrew even angrier. He held her still with one hand and pulled her coat off with the other. He lifted up the hem of her knitted sweater and tried to push it overhead.

Anxious and desperate, the only thing on Sabrina's mind was getting Andrew's vile hands off her body. The only weapon she had was her teeth, so she bent her head and bit his finger with all her strength.

Jolted by the sudden pain, Andrew yelped and snatched his hand back. Then, he remembered Marcel's words and slapped Sabrina's face. "How dare you bite me! Bitch!"

Sabrina's ears were buzzing and her cheeks were hot. When she could think clearly again, she saw Andrew's parted lips and his yellow teeth moving closer to her. She was nearly suffocated by the stinky breath that emanated from his mouth.

He wanted to kiss her.

Sabrina was shocked and repulsed. She twisted her upper body to the left, bent her legs, and shot off the bed like a projectile. Her head and shoulder hit Andrew squarely in the chest. Andrew flailed at the sudden

impact and fell backward. He rolled off the bed and landed on the floor with a thud.

Sabrina breathed a sigh of relief and struggled to sit up. When she finally managed the feat and looked at the side of the bed, she found Andrew unconscious on the ground.

Her eyes went wide as she stared at him. Then her eyes moved around the room slowly and she suddenly realized why he was not moving.

There was a wooden table beside the bed. When Andrew rolled down, his head hit the corner of the table. He passed out from the injury and was bleeding a lot.

Sabrina couldn't find it in herself to care whether Andrew was seriously injured or not. She only cared that she was safe for now.

Her feet were tied by a rope, so she couldn't move too far from the bed. She could only try to use the sharp edge of the bed to cut the rope on her wrist.

After a long while, Sabrina finally managed to cut the rope, but her wrist was bruised and bleeding. But she was elated that she could move her hands freely.

Just as she was about to untie the rope on her feet, Lanny's voice came from outside the door, "Andrew, it's been an hour. What's wrong? Are you done?"

Sabrina's heart skipped a beat. She held her breath and quickened her pace.

When Lanny didn't hear Andrew's voice, she took the key and unlocked the door. The first thing she saw was Andrew's prone body and bloodstain on the floor. She rushed over to him and screeched, "Andrew, what's wrong with you? Marcel, come here quickly!"