

Chapter 141 No Longer In Peace

"It must be Sabrina! The Blakely Group building resides on Monreal Avenue." Evie's voice pierced the air as she directed an icy glare to the image of Sabrina on the screen, a bitter taste of resentment on her tongue. ①

A sudden realization dawned on her. "Rita! It has to be Rita, that bitch! No surprise I thought Sabrina bore a familiar look when I first saw her!"

The narrative of Osiris and Rita was known to her before their marriage, but she was unaware that the two maintained communication after they got married.

Years later, Sabrina was repeating her mother's sins, snatching her daughter's man just as Rita had stolen her husband. ②

The mother and daughter were both bitches!

They had a talent for stealing men away from others!

Galilea struggled to accept this insane coincidence. Could Sabrina actually be her father's secret child?

She requested someone to fetch the video.

In the video, Sabrina was in a black car not far from the Blakely Group building. Unfortunately, the car broke down and came to a stop by the roadside. She stepped out of the car and strolled along Monreal Avenue until she finally reached

the entrance of the building.

Upon zooming the car's license plate in the video, Galilea's pupils constricted, a somber shadow cast over her eyes. She threw her phone at the wall in a fit of madness, the device shattering on impact.

Sabrina was indeed her father's illegitimate child!

When had her father discovered this?

Why choose for a paternity test now?

Did her father discard her in favor of Sabrina just because Tyrone had recently announced his marriage to her? ⓘ

Bah! He truly believed Sabrina would accept him as her father?

Connor might have come from a humble background, but luck was on his side. Before his death, he donated his liver to Cesar, securing Sabrina's place in the Blakely family. Despite being deceased for many years, he was still praised.

How could Sabrina ever acknowledge Osiris?

Exhaling a deep breath, Galilea advised, "Mom, let's keep this a secret from Dad and Uncle for the time being."

If their arrogant uncle learned of Sabrina's true identity, he would undoubtedly seek her favor.

"I understand," Evie hissed between clenched teeth. "Rest well in the hospital."

Finishing her work, Sabrina received a call from her driver. Her car had a flat tire. He needed to get another car and asked her

to wait.

Noticing the sky outside her window, she replied, "You can go home. I'll take a taxi."

"No. Mr. Blakely insists I ensure you reach home safely."

The driver was adamant, so Sabrina conceded, asking him to call when he neared.

Sabrina continued working in her office for a while. Then, the driver called. "Mrs. Blakely, I'll be there in ten minutes."

"Understood. I'll await you downstairs. No need to drive into the parking lot."

"Okay."

Turning off her computer and office lights, Sabrina grabbed her bag and descended. She waited for the driver, observing the traffic flow from the front left side of the building.

A minibus pulled up before Sabrina.

Assuming someone was getting out, she moved aside.

Suddenly, two men in black emerged. One swiftly muffled her cries with a towel, while the other seized her, hauling her into the minibus.

The minibus swiftly disappeared into the traffic.

In less than a minute, she vanished without a trace.

Within the vehicle, the men gagged her, bound her hands, and confined her to the back seat.

Simultaneously, her phone rang.

One of the men retrieved it from her bag, declined the call, and

tossed it out the window after switching it off.

All these events happened within mere minutes.

In the car, Sabrina strived to maintain composure, eyeing her captors warily.

After a while, she couldn't pinpoint who would desire her abduction.

She had offended anyone but Galilea.

But she was still in the hospital.

Eventually, the minibus came to a halt.

Sabrina was hauled from the vehicle and carelessly thrown onto the ground.

With her hands bound, she could not support herself, her face scraping the rough ground, the searing pain keeping her down.

She lifted her gaze and surveyed her surroundings.

The darkness had set in, but the moon's faint light provided a vague glimpse of her location.

It was a cemetery.

Suddenly, a sharp pang of pain struck from her back.

A high-heeled shoe had impaled Sabrina's back, grinding into her flesh with such ferocity that it stole her breath away.

"Bitch! Your downfall has arrived!"

The owner of the high-heeled shoes approached Sabrina, stooped down, gently held her chin, and gazed at the familiar face before her.

Back then, it was Rita's beautiful face that captured Osiris'

heart.

Sabrina stared back at the unrecognizable woman before her, a perplexed expression on her face.

Then, with no warning, the woman's hand swung, landing a stinging slap on Sabrina's cheek.

The loud smack echoed through the eerie silence of the cemetery.

The force of the slap flung Sabrina to the ground. Half her face tingled with a hot, numbing sensation, and even her mouth seemed paralyzed.

Her face quickly swelled up, bearing the marks of two sharp nails etched onto her cheek by the woman's attack.

Sabrina lay sprawled on the damp earth, tasting the iron tang of blood at the corner of her mouth.

"Bitch, get up! You thought you could steal my daughter's man? I'll make you regret that!"

Evie firmly grabbed Sabrina's hair, compelling her to lift her head.

Sabrina grunted, the gag in her mouth muffling her sounds.

She deduced that this woman must be Galilea's mother.

At Evie's signal, a man pulled on Sabrina's hair, and Evie slapped her a dozen times.

Sabrina's head turned with the pain, her cheeks flaring.

Suddenly, the man forced her head downwards, slamming it into the cold ground.

As she groaned in agony and her vision wavered, the man pulled her head up once again.

"You shameless bitch! You seduced Tyrone with this face, didn't you? Today, I'll make sure your face becomes unrecognizable, and then we'll see if Tyrone still wants you!"

With a malicious stare, Evie pulled out a knife from her pocket and swiftly swung her hand, slashing Sabrina.

A searing pain erupted on Sabrina's face, causing her body to tremble and beads of cold sweat to break on her forehead.

She felt a warm fluid trickle down her face.

Evie brandished the bloody knife before Sabrina, a wild delight in her eyes.

"You slut!"

In her frenzy, Evie slashed Sabrina's face again.

Sabrina's body shook, her cheeks seared with pain, and her eyes grew bloodshot and puffy.

As her cheeks were cut, blood trickled down and splattered onto the ground.

Evie looked at the pitiful sight of Sabrina, a satisfied smirk on her face.

"Connor Chavez," she muttered, dropping the knife and reading the engraving on the nearby tombstone. "This is your father's grave, isn't it? Dig his bone ash out! This is the consequence of you becoming Mrs. Blakely!"

At these words, Sabrina thrashed violently, making a muffled

protest through her gag.

No!

But her resistance only seemed to amuse Evie. "Hurry up! Sabrina can't wait!"

Two men, along with the driver, quickly began chipping away at the tombstone's cement, extracting the urn buried within.

Tears streamed down Sabrina's face as she helplessly watched the urn.

No!

Dad!

"Your father's peace is disrupted because of you, remember that." Evie's icy words pierced the air.

Then, with a cruel smile, she picked up the urn and ruthlessly hurled it to the ground.

