

Chapter 214 - Divorced Heiress

I couldn't stop looking at the screen of my cell phone every minute that passed, anxiously waiting for Sarah to read my messages, but she hadn't received them for two hours, after she sent me the last message letting me know they were coming and it seemed really strange to me. They should have arrived at the villa by now.

Sarah's parents were playing with Tristan in the living room, while waiting for the lovebirds to arrive, and although they didn't want to admit it, they were as confused as I was by the unusual delay. My cell phone rang in my hand and I didn't even wait a second to answer it, even though it was Julian, I had the faint hope that he knew Sarah and Alexander's whereabouts.

"Julian, tell me you know something about..."

Julian didn't even let me finish the sentence, when he completed it with something completely different from what I was going to tell him.

"About Paul's prison break? Yes. That's exactly why I was calling you, this is not good for anyone, especially not for Sarah. Is she back already? I called her, but she didn't answer."

An intense shiver ran through me from head to toe, leaving me completely petrified and with a lost gaze, I almost ran out of air when I felt a sharp pain in my chest. Did I hear correctly? Or was Julian playing a joke on me? Because if that was the case, I swore I'd go wherever he was and beat him, he owed me a few.

I looked at Mr. and Mrs. Doinel, who were looking at me with curiosity and a glimmer of hope in their eyes, thinking that I had news of Sarah, but no, all I had was fear.

"It's Julian, I'll talk outside." I informed them, realizing the seriousness of the matter if what Julian was telling me was true. I didn't want to needlessly worry the Doinels, first I had to find out how true that was.

I went out to the backyard, far away from everyone and after taking a deep breath, I resumed the conversation. "Look Julian, I'm not in the mood for heavy jokes, I'll give you one chance to tell me it's a game, otherwise, I'll see myself in the awkward obligation to go wherever you are just to give you a nice black eye."

I made my best effort not to panic, it wasn't good in my condition, now I had to be more careful with my emotions, for the sake of my pregnancy.

"Do you think I would joke about something like this? Look at the news. Paul has escaped."

I barely heard his serious words, a tear escaped from my eye, I didn't want to think badly, but soon I felt panic just imagining that Paul had something to do with Sarah's unusual delay. My heart began to beat strongly in my chest and my hand trembled uncontrollably, I didn't even know what to do, all I needed right now was to know that Sarah and Alexander were safe and out of reach of my brother, the criminal.

Damn Paul, he was the worst thing that could happen to the Dubois family, if I found out he was involved, I'd be the one to end him, I didn't care if he was my own blood.

"Something is wrong, Julian. Sarah and Alexander should already be at the villa and none of them is responding. We need to do something if they don't report in the next few minutes." I spoke with a trembling voice, fear was beginning to take over my whole body, no matter how much I resisted for my baby's sake, but it was impossible.

"What?! No, Abby, we can't wait, we have to do something and it has to be right now. I'll try to get in touch with Sarah, if I don't get any answers, we have to go to the police station. I don't want to scare you in your current state, but we can't trust it, it's Paul we're talking about."

The concern in Julian's voice was more than noticeable and although it wasn't his intention, I was already scared, but he was right, Paul wouldn't escape with good intentions. This shouldn't be happening, not now. If I had to do something, it had to be now.

"I'm heading to the police station, I'll ask them to trace their phones or whatever, I need to know they're okay. I'll let you know if I have any news."

I didn't even wait for a response from him, I ended the call and wiped my damp cheeks before going back into the house, disguising the fear that made me tremble, the last thing I wanted was for the Doinels to find out what was going on, even though I wasn't even certain of what was happening.

"I have to go to the company to sign some documents, I won't be long. And don't worry, maybe the lovebirds just took a detour to have some fun, you know."

I tried to sound as casual as possible, while making a careless gesture and praying inside that my face wouldn't speak for me.

"Abby! Don't mention those things in front of Tristan, you will never stop being impertinent." Mr. Leonardo scolded me as usual and I felt relieved that at least I hadn't deviated from my role, I still had the touch of the best actress, even if inside I was a mess.

Mrs. Joelle couldn't hide the laughter that her husband's reaction provoked, and Tristan joined her. At least they were having a great time and I hoped it would stay that way. It seemed really unfair that they were back, and now Sarah was gone.

Abby, don't think about that.

I just forced a smile that might have looked more like a grimace and hurried out to the parking lot. I couldn't afford to waste time talking to the Doinels right now about what I should or shouldn't say in front of little Tristan.

I had never driven so fast in my life as today, it was a true miracle that I hadn't lost control due to the nerves running wild through my body, but it didn't matter, because when I arrived at the police station and filed the report, the officers' response was disappointing.

"I'm sorry, it hasn't been even twenty-four hours and they haven't received a request for ransom. Maybe she's spending a day with her husband, don't worry, miss."

I looked at them incredulous, unable to prevent the anger from rising to my head.

"Are you kidding me? Twenty-four hours? You are incompetent. Of course you'll find them in twenty-four hours! But dead! Or maybe you'll never find them! Do you know what kind of criminal we're dealing with? The same one that your security system let escape. It's just unbelievable." I couldn't control my mouth as I complained about the officers' uselessness.

Besides letting that useless person escape, they also didn't cooperate to catch him.

"Miss, I kindly ask you to watch your words or we will be compelled to detain you."

I laughed out loud at what the officer had just told me and shook my head in disbelief.

"I'm really surprised, it's that sewer rat that escaped that they should detain, who may be planning anything to keep doing evil at this moment, not me, an honest woman who also happens to be pregnant and just wants support from those who claim to protect the city. How ridiculous!"

I fan my face with my hands, feeling the heat rising to my cheeks, they were truly useless.

"Abby, I'm here, what happened? Do you have any news?" Julian's voice made me turn and I saw him agitated as if he had run the whole block, with the phone in his hand.

"Nothing, I have nothing! And these wonderful policemen don't seem concerned about the seriousness of the matter!" I gave one last scornful look at the officers who seemed offended by my words and left that station fuming.

"What happened?" Julian asked behind me, who had followed me outside, after apologizing to the officers, how ridiculous.

"It's that if we want to find Sarah and Alexander, we'll have to do it on our own." I informed him, stopping by my car and an idea flashed through my mind like a ray of light, giving me hope to find my friends or, in any case, that filthy rat Paul.

"And I know what we'll do. Follow me in your car."

Without waiting for Julian's response, I got into my car and drove quickly to the place I had promised myself never to set foot in again, but this time, it was necessary to break that personal promise, two lives depended on it and they were the most important people in my life, those who earned the title of family.

The women's prison.

Even though it wasn't visiting day, they let me in for five minutes, minutes that were crucial to extract the tiniest bit of information from that woman who was unworthy of the title of mother.

Julian stayed outside, as only one person could enter and after a visitor admission protocol, which was not comfortable at all, they guided me to the visiting room, which was nothing more than a cubicle. A glass separated the side of the inmates from the visitors, and the phone hanging on the side was the means by which I could communicate with the person on the other side.

I clenched my fists at my sides when I saw that woman in a beige uniform, just like a criminal. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn't stop feeling that pang in my heart to see her like that, but if I had to be on a side, it would always be on the side of justice, of honesty, I would always be on the side of good and my mother was the complete opposite.

Extra Chapter II. Abby's Special.

Chapter 215 - Divorced Heiress

Upon seeing me, her face lit up as if she had been glad to see me. As for me, I remained expressionless, making my best effort not to let a lump form in my throat.

Both of us picked up our phones and her tears started to escape from her eyes as she looked at me from the other side of the glass.

"My daughter..."

"Don't call me your daughter, I stopped being your daughter from the moment you thought of causing so much harm." I abruptly interrupted her, leaving her frozen in her place. More tears streamed from her eyes, but to me they were nothing more than crocodile tears. She had brought ruin upon herself.

"Forgive me, daughter, everything I did, I did for our own good. I wanted to give you everything you deserved, to make sure you lacked nothing. Now I want to redeem myself, I want you to forgive me."

I furrowed my brow upon hearing her words through the phone, which for a moment I wanted to return to its place, but I hadn't extracted enough information from her yet.

"In exchange for hurting the ones who were supposed to be your best friends? Don't try to justify your actions. We never lacked anything, my dad made sure of that. But you know what? The only thing I lacked was a mother's love, the love you never gave me. Although that's the only thing I thank you for, because thanks to that I am who I am now, I am different from you, because I know how I don't want to be, and I don't want to be like you."

I threw everything in her face without holding anything back, although that wasn't the reason for my visit. Focus, Abby, don't let her fake tears make you lose the remaining minutes of the visit.

"Anyway, the reason for my visit is only to talk about Paul."

Her expression completely changed. I knew that look very well, somehow she knew what I was doing, if she hadn't ordered it herself.

"Your brother..."

I interrupted her again when I saw her clear intention to change the subject, that lady in front of me knew what I was going to talk to her about.

"I don't want to know anything about what you did with Paul. I know you know he escaped and has Sarah. I want you to tell me everything you know."

She blinked more times than she should have, just like she did when she was thinking of a false story to tell. She was going to lie, but I beat her to it because I didn't have much time left.

"Don't even try. If you ever loved me, if you truly want to redeem yourself and want my forgiveness, you will tell me everything you know about Paul and where he has my best friend. Otherwise, forget that you have a daughter." I shot straight, with a cold voice, for her to choose.

I never expected anything from her, but deep down, I hoped that this time she would do something good in her whole life.

Margaret looked at me in silence for a few seconds, as if she was thinking which side to choose, mine or Paul's. To my surprise, she spilled everything after sighing heavily.

"Paul escaped with his cellmate. They deliberately intoxicated themselves, took a poison that could be deadly if they didn't take the antidote in time, which their accomplice, the prison nurse, provided them. Nevertheless, they were on the verge of death and were transported to the hospital, where the same nurse managed to bypass security and let them escape. Paul called me to tell me everything, as well as to tell me that he would kidnap Sarah to get money out of her and flee to another country with her."

My eyes widened at hearing all the information about that idiot's escape. I couldn't believe the risk he had taken just to keep harming people, left and right. Finally, something went well for him in life, but I wasn't going to let him get away with it. He'd have to kill me first.

"Where is he?" I asked with a knot in my throat, containing the anger over this whole situation. I was so disappointed in both of them, even if they were now a pair of strangers, they had earned all my disdain.

"He's at your house." She responded immediately and I looked at her confused, at home? He had been at the house all this damn time.

"I don't mean the usual house, but the house your father gave you on the outskirts of the city."

Soon, my expression of confusion changed to one of concern. The house that I had almost abandoned was very far from the city. I wasn't sure if I could make it in time, but I had to try.

"If you want my forgiveness, right now you will inform the authorities."

It was the last thing I said before hanging up the phone, no longer hearing the desperate voice of that woman on the other side, with tears in her eyes. But I wasn't interested in listening to her anymore, she had told me everything I needed to know. I left that horrible place and asked Julian to call the police and notify the authorities of the situation, giving them the exact location of my house.

Without further ado, I set off to the outskirts of the city. I didn't even have a plan to save my friends, but I knew my own house very well. I knew how to get there without anyone noticing, and besides, I had a weapon in my car ever since I found out that the danger was in my own house. I wouldn't hesitate to use it.

I didn't care if it meant hurting my own blood. I was tired of all this, and if I had to be the one to put an end to it, I would do it without hesitation. I owed it to Sarah for all the harm that had been caused in the name of my family.

When I arrived, I parked the car in the back of the house, where I could go unnoticed. I took the weapon and loaded it, leaving the safety on. I hoped I wouldn't have to use it, but I saw no other way to do something about it since the police hadn't arrived yet.

Julian was scared when he saw the weapon in my hands, but I signaled him to be quiet and follow me.

"Do you think it's better if I carry the weapon?" Julian asked stupidly, making me roll my eyes in the middle of the road. I stopped and offered him the weapon.

"Do you know how to use it?" I asked him, irritated, holding back the urge to slap him on the head. He looked at the weapon, but didn't take it. He just shook his head in response.

"Then shut up and follow me. We can't waste time, idiot."

I continued on my way until I reached the fence that surrounded the house. I tucked the weapon into my pants' waistband so that I could climb and pass to the other side with great agility.

Maybe I couldn't do all that in my current condition, but desperation and adrenaline overwhelmed me. I would have to get a check-up after such recklessness.

I looked at Julian, expecting him to do the same as me, but all I saw was his surprised face. I let out a heavy sigh and glared at him. If he didn't jump the fence, I would leave him there and enter alone to save my friends.

Apparently, he understood my look and with difficulty, he jumped the fence, making more noise than I did. I signaled him to be quiet again and headed to the back entrance of the house.

The place was just as I had imagined it: dusty and full of cobwebs due to the lack of maintenance. I had neglected it, but I stopped thinking about that and, with nerves bubbling in my system, I walked in silence, hoping to hear the slightest sound that would indicate the exact location of that despicable person.

For my luck or misfortune, I heard Sarah's screams coming from the basement. I swallowed hard as I exchanged glances with Julian, who was scared but seemed willing to do anything.

"Stay behind me. We'll go down silently." I informed him in a whisper before starting to descend the dusty stairs.

"I feel strange. It should be the other way around. I should be protecting you." Julian whispered, but I ignored him. Soon I stopped abruptly when I was about to reach the door that led to the basement, as I heard the deafening sound of a gunshot.

"Shit."

My heart pounded at the thought of the worst when I heard Sarah's screams.

"No! You're a damn killer!"

I didn't think twice and finished descending the stairs, encountering the worst scene. Sarah tied up, Alexander lying on the floor with his gaze fixed on Sarah, and Paul out of control.

"Shut the fucking mouth! My patience has run out! I'll kill that bastard for not complying. Then you'll make the transfer and you'll die." Paul pointed his gun at Alexander's head, and quickly I removed the safety from mine.

"This is your end, Alexander Lancaster."

But of course, my love, I won't allow you to continue hurting mine. I don't care if you're my brother, if you share my blood. You won't leave here without paying for everything you've caused, I thought.

Without thinking, I aimed at his hand that held the gun and didn't hesitate to shoot, making him drop the weapon with confusion and panic on his face. I didn't wait another second and shot

again, this time in his leg, leaving him writhing on the floor, screaming in pain while holding his leg.

"The damn end is for you, Paul Dubois!"

Note: A few more chapters about Abby's story will be coming soon.