

## Chapter 1362

"Are... Are you asking about Aunt Grace's tomb?"

On the other end, Holden did not reply, merely asking in a cool tone, "When... When she was alive, was she in pain?"

Sabrina: "..."

"She... Do you have any photos of her?"

Sabrina: "..."

"What did she look like? Was she beautiful?"

Sabrina: "..."

"I heard you served with her in prison for two years. In those two years, her body was weak and she always fell ill. Were you the one who cared for her?"

Sabrina: "..."

She was in a very bad mood today. She planned to put Aino to bed, but Aino could not fall asleep in a different bed. She did not want to sleep at her grandma's house. She wanted to go home. Not only that, Aino kept asking her, "Where's my Daddy? Why hasn't he come to pick me up yet?"

The longer she persisted in her badgering, the more Sabrina found it difficult to leave

Sebastian. She was lost and confused. Her heart was aching as if it had been sliced by a thousand knives.

But right at that moment, Holden called her, asking her all these questions. His words brought her hidden pain and anguish to the surface. She could not help but sob, "Holden, you... You should leave the country. Sebastian won't hurt you. Actually, since you came to South City, if Sebastian wanted to, capturing you is nothing but child's play. He never did so because of the person lying in the grave, Sebastian's and your..."

Sabrina heaved out a long sigh. "You two are the most closely related people to each other in the world. You share the thickest bond that blood can build."

Holden scoffed. "Me and him? One of us uses Payne as his family name while the other uses the Ford family name."

Sabrina: "..."

"Where is her grave?" Holden asked again.

Sabrina replied, "Life was not easy for Aunt Grace. She lived in pain and suffering. She only left you on Star Island, not because she deserted you but because she wanted to give you a chance at survival."

give you a chance at survival."

Holden asked, "What are you afraid of, Sabrina? Are you afraid I would dig up her grave? I only want to visit her, that's all." At this point, Holden started crying, sobbing like a child.

Sabrina's heartstrings tugged in her chest. This reminded her of the short video she saw on YouTube a few months ago, on Mother's Day. The video showed a young, 12-year-old boy, wandering the streets in the middle of the night with a backpack on his back. Later, the police found him. An officer asked, "Where are you headed in the middle of the night? Are you lost? Did you run away from home? If there's anything that's troubling you? Please tell me. We'll think of a way to help you, okay?"

However, to Sabrina's surprise, the little boy said in a calm but sad manner, "I'm not going anywhere. I didn't fight with my family either. I just want to visit my mother's grave to see her."

With that one sentence, the officer burst into tears. A mother's love is the strongest, greatest form of love that exists in this world. Even a 30-year-old man still craved his mother's love that he could never enjoy again.

again.

Tears swam in Sabrina's eyes. "Wait. I'll type out the address and send it to you."

"Thank you."

After ending the call, Sabrina typed out the address to the graveyard where Aunt Grace was buried and sent it to Holden.

Holden merely replied with two short words. 'Thank you.'

He never called her again.

Sabrina returned to her mother's room again and tried to coax Aino to sleep.

"Mommy, we should go home now. If Daddy doesn't come to pick us up, you can drive us home." Aino lifted her head and looked at her mother.