

Are Mine 1385

[Chapter 1385 Mom, Where Are You?](#)

They first arrived at the community garden, searching every nook and cranny, but there was no sign of Kimberly.

Abel recalled what Maxwell had said, that he had already searched the entire community, so they headed straight to the intersection outside the community.

This place was always bustling with unlicensed taxis and people coming in and out of the community, all essentially under their noses.

“What was Aunt Kimberly wearing today?”

“In the morning, she had on a coffee-colored half-sleeved shirt and black pants. I don’t know if she changed in the afternoon.”

“Okay, I got it.”

“It’s all my fault; I should have stayed at home.”

“Don’t blame yourself. Aunt Kimberly is suffering from an illness. It’s not your fault.”

“But if I had stayed at home, Mom wouldn’t have gone out.”

“Can you guarantee that? She might have gone out to buy groceries or visit a neighbor. Would you have followed her every step of the way?”

“But, Abel, I’m so scared.”

“It’s going to be alright, I promise. Trust me!” Abel pressed her little hand against his lips.

The streets on both sides of the community gate were lined with unlicensed taxis under the streetlights.

Abel instructed Emmeline, and they began to inquire separately with the taxi drivers, describing their mother’s appearance.

Sure enough, after questioning several drivers, one of them said, “There was indeed a lady matching that description. She took George’s car in the afternoon, and she wanted to ride in mine, but my car already had a passenger, so she took the next one, George’s car

“Where’s George? Which car is his?”

The taxi driver glanced around. “He’s not here; he might have finished work and gone home.”

“Do you have his contact information?”

At that, the taxi driver pointed at a gray Toyota and said. “That car belongs to our boss; he should have it.”

Abel rushed over to the Toyota.

The Toyota driver found George’s home landline number in his phonebook.

Abel called and explained the situation concisely.

The person who answered the call was George himself, and after a brief pause, he said, "Yes, there was such a lady. It was around 5 p.m., and she took my car to Altney Steel Train Station."

"The train station? What was she doing there?"

"I asked her the same thing. The train station has been out of service for several years. I said, 'What are you going there for?'"

"What did she say?"

"The lady said she was just going there to sit quietly."

After hanging up the phone, Abel said to Emmeline, "Let's go to Altney Steel Train Station."

Emmeline knew why her mother had gone there. Her mother had once said that when she got married to her father, they were married at the train station.

She said she wore a pure white wedding dress with two shiny braids, and when the train stopped at the Altney Steel station platform, and the doors opened, she stood in front of Maxwell, the most beautiful bride in the world.

Altney Steel Train Station had once been glorious, but since the cancellation of passenger services several years ago, it had become overgrown and desolate. The only active route was the coal train line from New Lullin to Altney Steel.

There were no lights on the platform.

The platform stretched for about a mile from end to end, and the two of them ran from one end to the other, yet there was no sign of their mother.

Emmeline collapsed in despair on the platform, sobbing loudly, "Mom! Where are you, Mom?!"

Abel stood in the night breeze, looking around in bewilderment. Aunt Kimberly, where in the world are you?

In the distance, the sound of a train whistle roared as the coal train approached.

Within about a mile on both sides of the platform, dozens of tall floodlights simultaneously lit up, welcoming the approaching train.

Abel saw a tiny figure. On the tracks about two to three hundred yards to the west of the platform, there was a crouched figure.

Abel frowned and looked carefully. He wasn't mistaken. It was a person! But he couldn't tell if it was Kimberly or not.

Regardless, there was no time to confirm. The train was approaching from that direction.

In the distance, the headlights of the locomotive were already visible.

"Emma, wait here." Abel jumped down from the platform and ran toward the figure along the tracks.

Emmeline also saw the figure that Abel was rushing toward. She climbed down from the platform and followed, stumbling and falling several times on the sleepers and gravel.

She didn't care about the pain; she just wanted her mother, only her mother. The fear of not finding her mother had already engulfed her like a world-ending darkness and despair.

The rumbling of the train grew louder, and the vibrations on the tracks became palpable.

The headlight of the train was rapidly approaching..

Two attendants on the platform were waving small red flags and shouting, "What are you doing? Are you trying to get yourself killed? Leave! The train is coming into the station!"

Abel had already arrived at the end of the two to three-hundred yards tracks.

The figure he saw was indeed Kimberly! But the train was roaring toward them! (2)