

Are Mine 1386

[Chapter 1386 Brushing Shoulders With Death](#)

There were only a dozen yards left!

Abel threw himself forward without hesitation, grabbing Kimberly and rolling off the tracks. Then he saw Emmeline stumble and fall on the tracks about twenty yards away from him.

The glaring headlights of the train made Emmeline look as if she were under scorching sunlight.

“Emma!” Abel screamed, his heart torn apart.

The train rumbled like an avalanche, rolling on enormous iron wheels right before his eyes. Abel’s mind went blank, and darkness engulfed him.

“Emma...” Abel let out a hopeless whisper in his heart.

Kimberly remained stunned in his arms. Several seconds later, she screamed, “Emma! My Emma!”

Abel’s heart seemed to tear apart, and he might have lost consciousness for a moment. Kimberly’s scream snapped him back to reality.

Instinctively, he held onto the frantic Kimberly, preventing her from rushing toward the train.

After dozens of train cars had roared past, the surroundings fell silent.

Abel saw Emmeline lying face-up on the gravel under the tracks.

She had rolled off the tracks. How had she managed to roll off the tracks at the gates of death?!

Abel struggled to stand, then stumbled back down. He realized he couldn’t walk properly.

He fell three times within a short distance of twenty to thirty yards. He had crawled and tumbled his way through that terrifyingly brief journey.

The station staff on duty also rushed over.

“Emma!” Abel held Emmeline in his arms.

She felt limp, but she was intact.

Intact. What did that mean? It meant she was alive!

“Emma!” Abel held her, tears of joy streaming down his face. He knew that his Emma had escaped the clutches of death.

“What’s wrong with you all? Are you all trying to get yourselves killed? The two staff members were terrified, and their legs gave way. “Do you not know what a train is? Do you not know that it can turn you into pieces?”

Fortunately, the three of them were all unharmed.

One of the staff members collapsed onto the gravel with a thud.

Abel had tears streaming down his face, but he was relieved in his heart. He apologized to the two staff members incoherently

"Is this young lady okay?" one of the staff members asked.

Abel glanced at Emmeline in his arms. "She's fine, just frightened."

"She's in shock. How did she get down?"

"I don't know. I thought... I saw the train coming, and then she was down..." Abel's tears welled up again as he couldn't bear to think about the scene just moments ago.

The glaring headlights had consumed Emmeline. At that moment, he felt like he was the one being torn into pieces, his flesh and bones shattered.

"Is Emma okay?" Kimberly stumbled over, collapsing weakly onto her daughter. Her fear had drained her of strength.

Abel hugged Kimberly's neck, burying his head and sobbing. "Mom! You scared us to death!"

"Pinch her philtrum; pinch Emma's philtrum," the railway staff on duty said, seeing the two of them panicking.

Abel finally regained his ability to think. He pressed on Emmeline's philtrum, and after a few seconds, she let out a little cry and woke up.

"Mom... Mom..." she called out weakly.

"Emma, my child, I'm here. I'm here!" Kimberly embraced Emmeline, crying uncontrollably. "I am so sorry. I almost killed you!"

The two staff members supported Kimberly while Abel held Emmeline.

The five of them, like warriors returning from the battlefield, walked back to the platform along the railway tracks.

They got into Abel's car, with Kimberly holding Emmeline, and the mother and daughter continued to cry.

Abel drove like a snail and said in a hoarse voice, "Emma, how did you get down? My heart flew out at the time, and then I fainted. I didn't see how you got down."

"I actually don't know," Emmeline said softly. "I just felt like a big hand threw me out, and I rolled on the gravel. I don't know anything else."

"A big hand?" Abel sighed softly. Was that the hand of fate?