

Reborn 731

Chapter 731 Elevator Horror (2)

Susan felt like her heart just skipped a beat. She clung to Manuel out of instinct with her head pressing against his chest and fingernails burying into his skin, trembling fiercely.

The elevator stopped itself after a distance of plummet.

Manuel took a look at the buttons, trying to figure out which floor they were at. Perhaps they would hit the bottom of the elevator and keep on falling, he reckoned.

If that were to happen...

Susan started sobbing in his arms. Seemingly hesitant, he looked down at this trembling girl who burst into tears out of fear,

“Manuel, I don’t wanna die.”

“We will make it.”

“I saw this kind of accident happening to the elevator on the news. Only few could survive.” She snivelled. Suddenly, Manuel put down his hands, which startled and even frightened her. She hurried to cling back to him while asking in agitation, “Where are you going?”

“I gotta check the elevator.”

“How?”

“Just see if the emergency line works.” Answered Manuel.

“Okay.”

“Let go of me.” Manuel reminded.

Upon hearing that, she was rendered bashful. She somehow felt like clinging to him out of instinct as if he were the only life-saving straw for her to clutch at. Then she let go of him.

Manuel walked over to the button panel. He pressed the button for the emergency line, but no one answered. He took out his phone and noticed that there wasn’t any signal. All signals had been blocked. There was someone conspiring against him, he could tell. At the thought of that, he looked a bit worried. And of course, he knew exactly who the culprit was. However, never did he expect Henry to make such a dangerous move. He couldn’t help wondering whom Henry was actually conspiring against, him or Susan.

“Manuel, how is it going?” asked Susan nervously next to him.

But Manuel showed no response. He walked over to the door and thumped on it. The door suddenly gave a tremor, the loud noise of which scared her again. Tears streamed down her face.

“Manuel, are we gonna die together?”

Manuel kept on thumping the door, trying to draw attention outside the elevator. However, it was late at night. The office was empty. Even the security guards wouldn't be likely to reach here in their patrol.

"Manuel,"

She found the silence scarier to her than the current situation. Actually, Manuel was thinking about a way out composedly. If it were a conspiracy by Henry as he expected, they would be doomed to die today. Then, he tried to force apart the door with his hands. Though he had no idea about the exact position, they could still manage to get out of the elevator happened to halt within a floor.

When Manuel was about to take further action, the elevator quaked once again. At the edge of a breakdown, Susan hurried to clutch at him as soon as she felt the quake.

Manuel was actually standing with his back on her. So she was clutching at him on his back with both arms wrapping his waist and her face pressing against his back. Manuel hadn't fully recovered yet. Though he didn't feel any pain in daily life, it still ached whenever he got bumped.

Frowning, he managed to stay silent. While Susan was clinging to him, he could feel her trembling body. Manuel reached out his hands to the door, trying to force it apart. He saw through a gap that the elevator actually stopped between two floors, which made it difficult for them to get out themselves. What was worse, the elevator might fall to the bottom if anything went wrong.

Judging from what he saw, he supposed the elevator stopped at a considerable height, which he considered to be above the 10th floor. Undoubtedly, it would kill them both once it fell.

Susan could not help but tremble. She could feel nothing but his strong and reliable back. She couldn't help wondering if she would lose him the next second, or if they were to die here right away.

"Manuel,"

"Yes?"

Manuel actually started sweating.

"Are you afraid of death?" asked Susan.

"Of course."

Fearing death had been the nature of all creatures, especially when they were about to die for no reason.

"I am scared of death!" while speaking, she buried her face deeper onto his back. She felt like there was nothing to rely on but his back only. She wanted to hide inside his back.

Manuel felt like there was a lump in his throat. He failed to solace her by saying that they could definitely survive. Commonly speaking, the elevator could stop itself thanks to the pre-set safety mechanism even if there was an accident happening. Thus, it wouldn't be likely to hit the bottom and killed all those inside the elevator as what had been shown in the movies. What was more, the elevators of Phillips Banks were produced by a top brand. So it was unlikely to lose control. However, what happened at this moment was artificially set. So the worst situation could possibly happen.

“What if we are gonna die...” Susan could not stop sobbing. All her memory started to pop into her mind. She even started wondering how sad Edward would be after her death, who used to be hated by her used to hate since childhood. Then there came the image of Hannah. She wondered what if Hannah saw her cold dead body. She even felt like she had been through the same thing as this before.

The more she thought about it, the more fear started overwhelming her. She clutched hard at him, asking, “What’s your last wish?”

Manuel felt like being frozen. Even now, he was contemplating how to survive. When facing this question, he felt like he had no last wish but a sense of guilt for his mother.

Manuel remained silent. He never showed panic or cowardice whenever facing danger. All he had was a strong mind to tackle all kinds of challenges.

“You don’t have any last wish?” asked Susan weakly. She somehow felt like he was free from the fear of death. He always managed to muster up the greatest composure whatever the danger might be, while she was the opposite type who always got overwhelmed with fear.

“No.” Manuel coldly answered.

Though she had expected such an answer from him, tears still welled up in her eyes. Great frustration and horror-struck her hard. Leaning against his back, she murmured so weakly that no one could hear it but herself, “I love you.”

At the very last moment in her life, she wanted to tell him that she loved him. However, she found it so heartbreaking that he didn’t seem to care.

Chapter 732 Elevator Horror (3)

Surrounded by darkness, Manuel started thumping the door again. The longer they stayed, the more dangerous it would be.

About ten minutes had passed. Neither of them had any idea if the elevator would start falling again. Susan was frightened by his sudden thump on the door. And she somehow felt like Manuel started to fall into panic. The fear of death outreached her soberness again. She dared not take her hands off, trying to suppress her fear by seeking support from Manuel’s back.

But then, both of them seemed to notice a trace of sound coming from the outside. The next second, someone broke the silence outside the elevator, “Anybody inside?”

Manuel hurried to thump on the door to respond.

The guy speaking soon noticed that “Oh, jeez, someone got trapped. Don’t panic. I am now calling for help.”

It should be one of the security guards. Luckily, the guards working here were responsible. The guard must be coming to see what was going on after he noticed the elevator was suddenly out of work.

“Hey, wait!” Manuel shouted.

But the guard didn't seem to notice. Manuel struggled to force the door apart and shouted at the guard through the gap, "Hey, wait!"

Susan also raised her head after noticing the guard's voice from the outside. Then she was surprised by Manuel's great strength to force the door apart.

The guard outside was trying to make a call. However, he was confused about the fact that the reception was terrible here. So he was about to walk somewhere else for a better signal.

"Mr Johnson?" the guard soon recognized his voice.

"The reception is terrible here. Hurry out of the building and call Henry first." Said Manuel.

Both Susan and the guard were surprised.

"I'll tell you his number. Mark it down."

The guard hurried to take out his phone.

After telling him the number, Manuel continued, "Tell Henry that both Susan and I got trapped in the elevator."

"Yes, sir."

"Then go to notice the technician team and tell them to hurry over."

"Yes, sir!"

"Make it quick!" huffed Manuel composedly.

Then the guard hurried to run down the stairs. Manuel let go of the door, which gradually closed up again.

Susan forced herself to calm down while she was slightly shivering.

"Are we gonna survive?" she asked. Her voice sounded timid. Now that the guard had found them, it would be likely that they could be rescued, she reckoned. But Manuel didn't respond because he wasn't sure enough. He couldn't tell if Henry was only conspiring against him or both of them. Neither could he tell if Henry was vicious enough to give up on Susan's life. If the worst consequence were to happen, both Susan and he would be destined to die tonight. What was worse, if such being the case, the call made by the guard would only expedite their death.

Nervousness overwhelmed his mind. But meanwhile, Susan was much more relieved as she had no idea about the possible danger. Of course, Manuel didn't intend to let her know. Now that it had happened, there was no need to scare her once again.

The air fell into dead silence. While Susan was waiting for rescue, Manuel was preparing himself for the consequence and choice of Henry.

Actually, Henry left early today. Undoubtedly, he was also aware that Manuel would definitely work overtime as it was his first day to be back in the office. His conspiracy was simple-he only needed to

require someone spying on Manuel and then have the elevator manipulated, after which he only had to expect Manuel's death caused by an 'accidentally' plummeting elevator.

At the thought of that, Henry poured himself a glass of wine. After checking his watch, he supposed it was about time. When his phone buzzed, he thought it was the guy who was going to bring him the good news he expected. However, he was surprised to find that it was a call from a stranger.

After some consideration, he still picked it up, "Hello?"

"Mr Parker, Mr...Mr Johnson and Miss Phillips are trapped inside the elevator." The guards couldn't help stammering out of nervousness.

Henry's face soon turned pale. He jumped up from the couch and asked, "Who? Who are trapped?"

"Mr Johnson and Miss Phillips!" the guard managed to make himself articulate.

Henry's hand couldn't help shivering. No one knew it was out of madness or fear. He still remembered Susan had told him that she planned to visit Hannah tonight.

How came she showed up in the building?

What was worse, she was staying with Manuel alone.

Henry's face went twisted. He felt like he was going to continue his plan and kill both of them. But the next second, his conscience took the upper hand as soon as he thought of Susan's panic and frightened look. As far as he knew about her, Susan had never been independent and tough enough to face danger alone. Now she must be in great panic.

Henry gritted his teeth with his heart writhing in pain. His expression couldn't be more horrible than that.

"Mr Parker, now I am gonna call the technician team."

After that, the guard hung up the phone. Actually, the guard was rather confused about Manuel's request to call Henry first. After the call, he hurried to notice the technician team. When he finished all this, he ran back into the building.

At the same time, Henry was clenching his phone with rage surging up in his eyes. Then his phone rang again. He picked it up.

"We are gonna cut off the last wire." Said the guy on the other side of the line.

He seemed to be asking for Henry's final confirmation.

Mixed feelings flashed across Henry's eyes. Though with viciousness burning, he still gritted to answer, "No."

The guy asked to confirm again, seemingly a bit confused, "You mean don't cut it?"

"That's right. Just stop." Huffed Henry.

"But he was gonna survive."

"I know it! Just leave, right now!" at the edge of a breakdown, Henry bawled crazily.

"Yes, sir."

Henry then smashed the phone on the ground. He turned around to kick over the table, on top of which the glass of wine spilt all over the ground.

Glaring at the mess, Henry was burning with hatred. He couldn't believe he would have let go of such a perfect opportunity. However, whenever he thought about Susan, his heart started aching out of control. Especially when the image of Susan's dead body emerged inside his brain, he felt as if it were something real that he had seen before, which had been carved in his heart for a lifelong time.

Chapter 733 Elevator Horror (4) Successful Rescue

Feeling Nervous, Susan was still waiting for rescue inside the elevator. From time to time, she took a peep at Manuel, only to find that he seemed even more nervous than in the beginning. She supposed he should be feeling more relieved since the guard had already called for help. And that made her feel like they were actually facing something more dangerous.

"Manuel,"

He turned to look at her, noticing that she appeared much more composed.

"Don't blame me if anything goes wrong." Manuel suddenly uttered.

Susan paused out of confusion, "What do you mean?"

But Manuel didn't explain. Instead, he looked away, worrying if Henry would make up his mind to kill both of them.

"Manuel, what do you mean? Answer me!" Susan was agitated by his silence.

"Nothing."

"What exactly do you mean?" as stubborn as she had been, Susan insisted to dig out the answer.

"You gotta take some rest before the rescue team arrives. It may take some time."

"Manuel, are you hiding something from me?"

Manuel responded with silence again, which had been his answer to something he didn't feel like explaining. Honestly speaking, she hated it whenever Manuel maintained his typical silence, which she found agitating. Despite the fact that they were still in danger, Susan walked over to grab his arm,

"Manuel, talk to me!"

"There is nothing to talk about. Just wait for rescue." Manuel replied coldly still.

"You gotta be... Ahhh!" before she finished, the elevator quaked abruptly once again.

Then Susan burst into a sharp scream. She hurried to bury herself into his arms out of instinct, shivering, "Why is it shaking again?"

Meanwhile, Manuel felt like his heart skipped a beat, wondering if Henry was about to continue with his conspiracy.

Was he going to give up on Susan?

“Manuel! What is happening?” Susan clenched his shirt. Surrounded by horror, she almost forgot about the quarrel between them a few minutes ago.

Manuel looked down at the panicked girl with a solemn expression. The next second, he hugged her tight. Susan was stunned by his move. His hug felt so strong that she seemed to hear his fierce heartbeat. All of a sudden, she felt like being frozen. She used to believe that Manuel detested her so much that he didn’t even spend a few more seconds talking to her.

Just a few minutes ago when they got trapped, his action still accorded with her presumption. Though he didn’t push her away, she still felt like he found her repellent. But on second thought, she could feel Manuel wrap around her with both arms for a second. However, all that illusion now had come true at this moment-she truly felt the warmth coming from this man.

His chest got her convinced that she was free to rely on him whenever she was in need. The two clung to each other tightly. It suddenly occurred to her that there was once upon a time when she got kidnapped, gagged, blindfolded and stuffed with earplugs. But at that time, she could tell that there must be someone risking his own life to rescue her. It felt exactly the same as what was happening at this moment. However, when she was free from the blindfold, it was Henry whom she saw first.

For all these days, she hadn’t figured out if it was actually Manuel who had been striving for rescue. But now, she couldn’t help asking, “Manuel, was that you?”

She wanted to know if it was Manuel who had been striving to save her whenever she got in danger. Hesitant, Manuel didn’t know what she meant. At this moment, a bit of compunction crawled up into his mind. He swore he would risk his life to protect her once the elevator started plummeting. Though he wasn’t sure if she could survive, he would still try all he could.

“When I was kidnapped last time, was that you trying to save me?” Susan continued to ask as Manuel hadn’t answered her.

It must be him, she believed. But all she wanted was a solid answer from him. Now Manuel finally realized what she was talking about. Indeed, it was he who rescued her when she got kidnapped by Martina. But he was so afraid that Susan would burden herself with guilt if he told her the truth. Besides, it was actually because of him that Susan got kidnapped. So he considered himself responsible to save her.

Facing her earnest request for an answer, Manuel couldn’t help hesitating. Perhaps they were going to die the next second. If such was the case, she deserved to know the truth before death.

However, before he could utter it, he got interrupted by the guard, “Mr Johnson! Miss Phillips!”

Both Susan and Manuel shifted their attention.

“The team has arrived! They are fixing the elevator. Don’t be worried. It will only take some time.” The guard said loud.

“Thanks!” said Manuel.

Finally, he breathed out a sigh of relief. It turned out that Henry still reserved his conscience. Otherwise, they would have been killed before the rescue team could arrive.

Soon, the elevator started to go down slowly. Then it reached the ground floor. When the door was opened by the rescues, both Susan and Manuel saw a group of people standing outside the elevator, including Henry.

Though pissed off, Henry still drove himself here as soon as possible. He saw Manuel being rescued with his own eyes. He saw him survive the edge of death. Mixed feelings were brewing in his mind. When he saw Manuel and Susan hugging together, his rage blew up.

He suddenly reached out his hand to drag Susan over from Manuel’s arms with great strength. Before Susan could react, she bumped into Henry’s chest. When she was about to resist instinctively, she heard Henry murmuring in a trembling voice, “Thank god, you’re fine.”

Even his body was shivering.

Manuel coldly stared at them hugging together. Then he averted his eyes.

“Mr Johnson, are you okay? Do you need us to drive you to the hospital?”

“I am fine. Just go to check if Susan’s fine.” Manuel shook his head.

However, judging from her look, he thought she was fine as well. Manuel then walked through the crowd to leave. But the next second, someone from the team suddenly exclaimed, “Mr Johnson, you’re bleeding on the back!”

Chapter 734 Henry’s Proposal

Susan hurried to turn around upon hearing that. Then she saw Manuel’s white shirt stained with blood all over. She thought he was just sweating a few minutes ago when she was hugging him from behind in the darkness. Never did she expect it to be blood.

How came he was bleeding?

Before Susan could rush over, Henry fixed her.

“Susan!” Henry huffed seriously.

But Susan kept on struggling, “Let me go! I gotta check how he’s going.”

“What’s your point to go for a check?” Henry dragged her away by force, “Now you gotta rest!”

“Henry, let me go!” Susan was pissed.

It was her very first time seeing Henry being so unreasonable. Regardless of her awkward relationship with Manuel, she had the right to care about his condition out of courtesy.

“Henry, I told you to let me go!” Susan shouted.

However, Henry simply turned a deaf ear to it. He was dragging her away.

“Henry!”

“I will be staying with you.” Henry stopped to look at her with his bloodshot eyes.

Susan replied with a glare.

“I promise I will be with you for the rest of my life. I assure you that you will be free from danger.” He stressed out in a cold voice.

Susan felt like he looked like a stranger to her at this moment. She then fell into silence, having no idea about what to say. Or perhaps it was time for them to make everything clear.

“I’ll drive you home.” Seeing Susan seem to chill, Henry took her hand to lead her away.

This time, Susan didn’t struggle.

Hannah was right about that—a clear cut was needed between her and Henry, Susan asserted this time. Her indecision greatly accounted for the current situation, she reckoned.

As both of them were leaving, Manuel, who was watching their backs, couldn’t help clenching his fists. As expected, it was nothing but the fact that Susan was merely throwing a tantrum, after which she would still return to Henry. There was no need for him to spend any more effort.

On her way home, both Henry and Susan remained silent.

She felt like the gap between them started to widen. A long distance and tough obstacle had been set between them already.

“Henry, let’s talk.” Susan suddenly suggested. This time, she had made up her mind. No more hesitation, no more room for her to flinch. Even though she could be possibly haunted by compunction because of Henry for the rest of her life, she still found it torturing to maintain the current relationship with him.

Henry suddenly brought her into his arms. Susan was surprised by him.

“Henry?”

“Susan, I was so scared!” Henry hugged her tight and interrupted.

“Henry, just let me go...”

Susan felt uneasy while wriggling. She found his hug a bit repellent, totally unlike the moment when she was hugged by Manuel.

“Susan, I can’t afford to lose you. Do you know how scared I was when I got the call from the guard? What if the worst had happened to you?” Henry simply ignored what she was saying. He seemed to be still drowning in horror.

“Now I am fine. Just let go...” Susan struggled to break free.

“I want a hug. I wanna make sure you are still alive.” Henry murmured to himself.

Susan found it so repulsive to herself, so she tried hard to push him away forcefully.

Henry was rendered shocked.

Susan seemed awkward with her head down, "Henry, stop..."

"Susan, I am sorry...I was so scared...I can't afford to lose you...I am sorry to make you feel bad." Henry apologized, which roused her sense of guilt.

But this time, she didn't flinch. She was tough enough to make her decision.

"Henry, let's break..."

"Susan, will you marry me?" Henry suddenly got down on one knee.

Susan was startled. That was the second attempt since he failed the last one a month ago. She used to suppose Henry might have given up.

"Will you?" he continued to plead, "Susan, do you know how important you are to me? I can't imagine what if I lose you. It's gonna be a world of depression! Susan, will you marry me? I wanna be your knight guarding by your side for the rest of my life."

Upon hearing that, Susan was held back by scruples once again. As always, she was easily moved by Henry's seemingly sincere action.

"Sorry, Henry, but we gotta break up..."

Henry soon turned alert.

"I don't know when I changed my mind. I don't know when I started to fall in love with him. I know it's wrong but I just can't convince myself. No matter how hard I tried to suppress my crush on him by repeating to myself that he no longer loved me, I just can't dissuade myself from loving him. I can't lie to myself that I don't love him. And I can't lie to myself that I should fall for you. I know it's unfair to you!" Susan continued.

"I don't care if it's fair to me. I just need you to stay by my side. I don't even care if you love me or not. Susan, I don't care..."

Tears welled up in his eyes.

"Henry, just calm down, okay? I know you are feeling awful. But as time goes by, I am sure you can manage to forget about me. I used to be falling for you. But now I realize that I actually fall for Manuel. Nothing is unchangeable as time goes by. Love is no exception." Susan bent over to comfort him.

"No, never! My feelings for you will never change!" Henry shook his head to deny it firmly.

Susan's eyes were filled with tears as well. She knew how heartless she appeared to be at this moment.

"Sorry, Henry, I can't be with you."

Henry gaped at her in response.

"I will tell my dad to return you the shares. You are free to make your own choice to stay or leave Phillips Bank. Whatever choice you will make, I assure you that the fixed shares of dividend will always be transferred to you annually." Susan tried to maintain her composure.

She knew the more sadness she showed, the less likely for her to make a clear cut.

“You mean there will be nothing else between us but a trade with money?” Henry questioned mockingly.

Susan didn't respond.

“Are you gonna dump me after getting tired of me and fudge me with money?”

Feeling guilty, Susan knew it must be his distress accounting for his harsh words.

“Susan, don't you ever think about getting away from me so easily!” something vicious came across his mind.

The next second, he pinned her down on the couch. Then he started to kiss Susan and rip off her clothes.

Chapter 735 His Evil Nature

Susan was frightened by his sudden move. She found it incredible that Henry was trying to coerce her into something she struggled against. For all these years, he showed her the greatest respect for her willingness. Never had he pushed her into a choice she felt disgusted.

What happened to him?

Disappointment mixed with great fear surged up in her mind. Susan hated it when he touched her. She struggled with all she could. What was worse, she even found it disgusting when he abused his strength to fix her tight.

She kept on struggling at full strength. However, compared to a guy, she was too weak to break herself free.

Now her mind was overwhelmed with the face of Manuel. She started worrying if Manuel would scorn her once she got raped by Henry. The answer seemed to be obvious-now Manuel had lost his feelings for her. That meant it did not matter to him if she got raped. She would only end up getting disdain from Manuel.

The longer she thought about it, the more pain she suffered. She felt like her heart shattered into pieces. The one she loved no longer loved her, while the one she once trusted the most was doing something to hurt her. There was a moment she felt that her life was a joke.

How came she lived her own life like that?

“Are you feeling bad?” Henry suddenly stopped.

Susan's eyes were blurred with tears. She found it hard to see what his expression was at this moment.

“That's what I am talking about.” His cold voice sounded chilling as if he was a stranger to her.

“Now you can feel how I feel!” Henry suddenly bit hard on her shoulder.

Though struck by sudden pain, Susan held back the urge to cry out. That was the retribution she deserved, she thought to herself. It was all her fault. That was the price she got to pay.

“You have no idea how much I have sacrificed for your sake! Now, I want it all back!” Henry huffed viciously with his face twisted. As soon as he finished, he ripped off her last blouse remaining.

Susan was shaking with great fear while being pressed by this man, a demon in her eyes. She thought the man before her was like a monster.

But then, a loud sound of crack echoed in the air.

Susan looked straight into his eyes, in which disbelief, upset, sadness, rage and desperation all blended together. Finally, his body collapsed from the top. Meanwhile, Susan was still clenching at the remaining part of the broken vase with her trembling hand.

Just a second ago, she happened to reach a vase on the table and smashed it on his head.

Henry was knocked out on the ground, unconscious with his head bleeding.

Did she just kill him?

She turned herself into a murderer!

Trapped in horror, she was too frightened to figure out what to do next.

What if he was dead?

Was she going to be in jail?

Was he dead already?

She burst into tears of fear, struggling to calm down and push him off with all she could.

Henry was bleeding all over.

Susan hurried to look for her phone. As soon as she grabbed it, she didn't make the first call to the hospital. Instead, she dialed Manuel's number instinctively.

However, no one answered.

She kept on calling but still received no response. After failing her last try, she fell into desperation.

Of course, she knew how much nonchalance Manuel reserved every time he faced her. Perhaps his attempt to protect her in the elevator was nothing but an act of his kind nature. After all, he had been kind to everyone around. Now she had committed to hurting him, she had no right to ask him to change his mind.

At the thought of that, she slowly put down her phone.

What should she do next?

Call the police?

Or call for an ambulance?

Perhaps he had bled out to death, she reckoned. Though struggling to compose herself, she still couldn't help shivering slightly. Regardless of scruple, she picked up her phone and was about to turn herself into the police. After all, she deemed herself responsible for the sentence after committing murder.

However, Susan got gagged from behind on the point of dialling 911. She realized that Henry was still alive as there was no one else here but the two of them alone.

She would probably be killed, she thought to herself. Though she kept on struggling, it didn't work at all.

Still, she fainted.

Just a second before she passed out, she, with a great grudge burning, supposed she was dying. But fortunately, she woke up again. She was alive though feeling like being fixed tight. Her throat got burnt by thirst and her body was haunted by discomfort.

Susan opened her eyes, dizzy. Then she noticed herself being trapped in somewhere dark, where there was a strong smell of dust.

Was she dreaming?

She started wondering if she was still trapped in a nightmare. So she closed her eyes once again. But then, a familiar voice sounded next to her, "I know you've woken up. Stop pretending you are sleeping."

Startled, she hurried to look over. Then she saw Henry sitting on a chair next to her emotionlessly. His head was wrapped in bandages. It seemed that he managed to tend his wound alone.

"You are still alive?" Susan blurted out to ask.

"You want to kill me, huh?"

Gritting her teeth, Susan tried to struggle. But then she noticed that she got fixed tight by rope, unable to budge even a bit. Her eyes went bloodshot in rage, "Henry, set me free!"

"I will lose everything if I set you free."

"What do you want?" she snarled.

She really regretted not killing him just now. Only then could she be free from being afflicted by this strange evil man.

"I want the property of the Phillips!" Henry stressed out to answer.

Susan suddenly paused for a second, during which she found it hard to believe what he was saying.

"Of course, I want something more than that." Henry seemed to get thrilled when gazing at her as if he could get great joy from Susan's breakdown.

"Besides, I want your family to be doomed!"

"Henry, are you out of your mind? You wanna kill my family just because I refuse you? You such a beast!"

Chapter 736 A Threat

Susan kept on snarling in desperation. She just couldn't figure out a reasonable explanation accounting for his sudden change, feeling it hard to believe that Henry turned into a beast just because she lost her feelings for him.

She could hardly remember why she fell in love with him back then. But on second thought, it suddenly occurred to her that her first crush in youth was aiming at Manuel. Even she failed to recall the details to explain how she then developed a passionate relationship with Henry.

She glared at him with her eyes burning in rage, feeling like tearing him apart.

But Henry simply replied with a cold glance, "Susan, from the very beginning when I chose to get close to you, it has all been part of my plan."

"What did you say?" Susan was stunned, goggling.

"You are a well-bred lady while I was born as an orphan. Do you believe that it was destiny that bound us together?" Henry sneered as if he were telling a ridiculous story.

"Henry, tell me, what on earth do you want?"

"Let me be honest. I took you away from Manuel. I know how you feel about him-it must be a kind of feeling lurching between love and hatred. I know you used to love him. However, there is a concern that he's your stepbrother, and you find it hard to admit it. That's why I seized the chance to sneak in by misleading you into the thought that you had the right to love someone else and forget about Manuel."

"Henry, who are you?" Susan gritted to ask.

It seemed what he said exactly accorded with what happened at that time. Back in the old days, she did have a crush on Manuel. That was why she kissed Manuel. However, she failed to convince herself to believe that she fell in love with her stepbrother, whom she used to consider an invader of her original family. That was why she didn't hesitate to turn down Manuel's love confession at that time. She just wanted to prove that she didn't love him.

However, there was one thing making her confused-how did Henry manage to know about all these? Especially about her true feelings for Manuel?

"Who am I? I bet you don't know even if I tell you. But I am sure your dad will recognize me." Henry put on a horrible sneer.

"Henry Parker!" Susan screamed.

"Okay. Let's just make a call to your dad." Henry suddenly took out a phone.

It was her phone.

Startled, Susan glared at him.

"In case of any nonsense coming out of your mouth, I gotta apologize for what I am doing." Henry then took out a piece of cloth as a gag.

"Open your mouth." He approached.

“Listen, I don’t wanna hurt you.”

But Susan simply replied with a glare. Sulking, Henry pinched her jaw and stuffed the gag into her mouth before she could make a few more screams. Susan could do nothing but glare at him with bloodshot eyes. But Henry didn’t seem to care. He picked up her phone and started to swipe on it.

“You’ve made the call?” he sneered.

He saw the record to call Manuel. And Henry did not ask for her answer.

“Susan, you know what? If you had still reserved even a bit of feeling for me, I wouldn’t have done this to you.” Henry then made a call.

Susan felt like risking her own life to kill him if she could. It was late into the night. But Susan had no idea about the time as all windows were shut. Soon, the line was connected.

“Susan?” Edward’s voice sounded a bit drowsy.

“Mr Phillips, it’s me.” Said Henry.

“Henry? Why are you calling so late? Are you staying with Susan?” Edward sounded confused.

“Yeah, Susan is here with me.” Replied Henry.

“Anything goes wrong with her?” Edward soon turned to be nervous. He felt like there must be something foreboding.

“I kidnapped her,” Henry stressed out to continue.

Edward was too stunned to utter.

“I kidnapped her,” Henry repeated.

“Henry, are you crazy?” Edward was exasperated.

“Mr Phillips, have you ever recalled a man named Barry Anderson?” asked Henry.

Upon hearing that, Edward felt like being frozen.

“I bet you still remember him, the founder of SkyRainbow .”

“Who are you?” Edward questioned seriously.

“My name is Henry Anderson, the son of Barry.”

“You...I thought you should have...” Edward stuttered out of great surprise.

“I should have been dead, right? Or at least I should have disappeared from Kensbury or even the country?” Henry then continued mockingly, “Actually, I survived it. Gone were my parents. Then I was sent to the orphanage. Now I finally grow up and I am here to revenge on my family.”

“What do you want?”

“I bet you know what I want. I want you to suffer the same as you had done to us. You gotta suffer the pain from a broken family!”

“Henry! I had nothing to do with your father’s death!”

“Stop lying! You know the truth yourself!” Henry huffed fiercely.

“It’s nothing but a common commercial rivalry.”

“So you are gonna convince me that my father, as a businessman, deserved it?”

“Just listen to me!”

“There is nothing worth listening to!” Henry didn’t continue to argue with him.

If it weren’t for the sake of Susan, he would have conspired against Edward long ago. However, Susan greatly disappointed him. He wouldn’t have pushed this far if Susan had reserved her unfailing faith in him. The worst he should have done could be only the consequence that the Phillips Bank would go bankrupt. But now he was driven to the point that he had to kill them all.

“Transfer all your shares to Susan and let me take it over! I mean Susan owns the shares nominally and I have the power to make decisions.” Henry required.

He tried to avoid suspicion from the police by indirectly taking control of all the shares after Edward transferred his shares to Susan.

“Henry,”

“Hey, I haven’t finished.” Henry interrupted and continued, “After you have done this, try to suicide. If I am not mistaken, you should be suffering from hypertension recently. Just overdose yourself with pills. I suppose that should be enough to kill you with cerebral haemorrhage.”

“Are you insane?” Edward snarled.

“You can trade your life for hers. It’s up to you.”

Chapter 737 Her Repentance

Edward’s heart started aching out of rage. Soon, he felt like being struck by dizziness. Recently, he did feel bad because of hypertension. He struggled to compose himself before the rage knocked him out with a cerebral haemorrhage.

“Edward, don’t ever think about calling the cops or rescuing her by other means. As long as I notice anything suspicious, I will kill her! Don’t doubt my determination. From the very beginning, I have planned to revenge on you!”

As soon as he finished, he hung up the phone. Susan glared at him with great disbelief, stunned by his viciousness and his hatred towards her father. She felt like killing this man right now.

Henry put away the phone casually and shifted his gaze to Susan, smirking, “Now I bet you know who I am.”

Susan replied with a glare.

“And I bet you can tell my very first intent to get close to you.” Henry reached out his hand to remove the gag from her mouth.

“Henry, you monster!” Susan snarled.

“No, I ain’t no monster. Your father is the real monster! If it weren’t for your dad’s refusal to lend us the money, my family wouldn’t have gone bankrupt. Nor would my parents have gone. Susan, you have no idea about the feelings brought by a broken family. Never can you tell how the pain feels when a happy family broke into pieces.”

“My dad had never done that!” Susan insisted. Though she disliked her father, she still had faith in his conscience.

“Have you ever expected to be kidnapped before this happened?”

Susan was rendered silent.

“I gotta say you got bad judgement.”

Indeed, she got bad judgement about people. Otherwise, she would have been with Manuel from the beginning.

“Susan, you know what? I have made sacrifices for you.” Henry simply stated.

His voice sounded self-possessed without rage nor agitation. However, his viciousness was too conspicuous to ignore.

“If you had insisted on your faith in loving me, perhaps I would have only taken away your family property only. And nor would I have attempted to hurt you. I had even thought about showing mercy to your dad, the culprit who killed my family. You have no idea how long I have been struggling to revenge all the way through since my childhood. But...you fail to erase my hatred. What’s worse, you pushed me to the edge.” Henry huffed evilly.

“What have I done?” Susan shouted to question. She should have noticed his plot from the very beginning when he approached.

“Really? You have no idea what you’ve done?” Henry questioned rhetorically.

“I had a crush on Manuel from the very beginning. It was you who cut in!” Susan shouted to refute.

“Yeah, I took the initiative to cut in, dreaming that you could save me from hatred. However, you really disappoint me! Even after I realized your true feelings for Manuel, I still haven’t made up my mind to bring your family to death. All I wanted was to take away your property as payback for my family. With the wealth from the Phillips, I could have treated you better and tended to your father just like one of my family. I could have let go of the feud. But you push me this far.”

“By the way, do you know who manipulated the accident in the elevator tonight?”

Susan paused out of surprise.

“Yeah, it’s me! That was part of my plan to kill Manuel. His existence is the biggest obstacle between me and the ownership of the bank. I gotta admit that his ability goes beyond my expectation. That’s why I have to kill him. But I didn’t expect you to stay with him late into the night. What were you doing?”

Reminisce about your old days with him? However, still, because of you, I decided to give up.” Henry confessed.

It suddenly occurred to her that Manuel did tell the guard to make the first call to Henry. So Manuel had told the truth at the beginning-it was Henry behind this.

But she knew nothing about it. She must be the dumbest idiot in the world, she mocked herself. What was worse, her stupidity could possibly kill her dad, Manuel or even herself included.

“I have spared you a lot of chances. If you had compromised tonight, or you hadn’t smashed me with the vase, I wouldn’t have done this to you. It’s all your fault! It’s you who pushed it to the worst.” Henry stared coldly at her face, where nothing could be seen but numbness.

“Yeah, it’s all on me! I cheated on you! I am a goddamn idiot! Since it’s all because of me, just kill me and spare their lives!” Susan burst into a scream.

“Hey, just chill. None of you is gonna survive. What’s done is done. Your survival will be the biggest threat to me. However, before your death, I gotta take away the property from your family and kill your dad first.”

“You goddamn maniac!” she burst into heavy tears.

How came she got deceived by Henry? She actually brought this monster to her father! If it weren’t for his confession, she would have never known about his true nature. She deserved death as the punishment for her horrible stupidity, she supposed. But she just wanted others to survive.

“You are right! I am a maniac. But it was because of you.” Henry huffed.

“I wish you the worst death!” Susan cursed.

Smirking, he no longer cared about death. But then, something else caught their attention. As both of them shifted their gaze to the door, they saw a woman open the door to enter.

Susan didn’t recognize her. But obviously, the woman must be someone special to Henry.

She walked over to him with a lunch box, “Henry, here’s the breakfast for you.”

Henry replied with a dotting smile, “Make sure you got no one tailing you behind.”

“Of course.” Replied the woman.

“Good job.”

Then he turned to look at Susan, “Want some breakfast?”

“No!” Susan huffed.

“Come on, Emily, join me for breakfast.” Said Henry to the woman softly.

Chapter 738 Manuel Gets Informed

The woman named Emily took a glance at Susan. Then she lowered her head to enjoy her breakfast together with Henry.

The two of them were leisurely dining, simply ignoring Susan's existence.

Susan replied with a glare. But meanwhile, she started to size up that woman. She used to believe that Henry had been staying alone without any friends around. How came there was a woman looking so intimate with him? Undoubtedly, she could tell that the relationship between them must be special.

Soon, both of them finished breakfast. Henry wiped his lips while asking again, "Are you sure you don't want some?" Susan then looked away to show her answer.

"Dump the rest." Said Henry to Emily.

Emily nodded. After disposing of the leftover, she walked over to a shabby kitchen.

Then Henry leaned on the chair while paying Susan a quizzical look, while Susan remained silent with her teeth clenching.

"Susan, just guess when I will get a call back from your father?" asked Henry.

"My dad will never call you back! He doesn't love me that much. I don't think he will be willing to die for me." Susan huffed.

"I know how much your dad actually loves you. I know it. Susan, that's the worst stupidity of you-you never learn to cherish those who truly cherish you."

Susan glared at him.

"You never learn to repent until the day you lose it. Just like what you've done to Manuel."

"Are you enough with that?"

"I don't wanna continue this topic either. But your feelings for Manuel still exasperate me." Said Henry with self-mockery.

But Susan found it too annoying to hear him continue. If allowed, she would like to risk her life to kill him right now.

"Susan, it would be much better for us if you reserved no feelings for him..." Henry started murmuring with a sense of pity. However, evil still lingered in his eyes.

"You're insane! You goddamn psycho!" Susan cursed.

Henry replied with a bitter smile. He knew that he still remained sober though once trapped in a heartbreaking relationship with Susan.

Now he finally broke free from the trap and returned to his nature.

"Henry..." Emily walked out of the kitchen while calling for his name softly.

Henry averted his eyes. He appeared completely different when facing Emily. Susan sulked, wondering what his relationship with this woman was.

"You have stayed up all night long with your head injured. You should take some sleep." Suggested Emily warmly.

He bugged a bit. Indeed, fatigue started to invade him. And because of the injury, he got haunted by headaches. Then he took a look at Susan.

“You don’t wanna sleep?”

“No!” Susan huffed to refuse.

Henry let out a sneer. Susan could see no feelings reserved for her on his face anymore. Now he felt the pain of a broken heart.

Henry stood up to walk into a bedroom. Now only the two of them, Susan and Emily, were left in the living room. Driven by curiosity, Susan started to ask, “What’s your relationship with Henry?”

Emily showed no response.

“Your name is Emily, right?”

Still, Emily remained silent.

“You love him?”

This time, Susan captured a subtle change in her expression.

“Do you know that he’s now committing a crime?” Susan continued.

Once again, Emily only replied with silence. With her teeth clenched, Susan could tell Henry must have required that girl to keep absolutely silent.

So she wouldn’t get any response however hard she tried.

Susan decided to stop asking. Then she started looking around this place. But she had no idea where she was at. Meanwhile, she grew more worried about her father-what if he compromised as Henry required? She couldn’t afford to accept the worst consequence that her father sacrificed himself for her sake. If that were to happen, she would end up drowning in repentance for the rest of her life. What was worse, she could be possibly killed as well.

Inside the Phillips Manor, Edward finally managed to compose himself after taking his anti-hypertensive medications.

The name of Barry Anderson had gone vague and blurred in his mind. At that time, Edward did once promise to lend Barry Anderson a sum of money. However, due to commercial competition and aggressive ambition, he, blinded by profit, went back on his promise. However, never did he expect Barry Anderson to commit suicide out of pressure. According to his presumption, he would still reinstate Barry Anderson as the CEO to operate the business after he got all the shares of SkyRainbow. Thus, he was greatly stunned when hearing about Barry Anderson’s suicide.

For quite a period of time, Edward was haunted by compunction. But as a sophisticated businessman, he got himself used to all kinds of cruel facts. As time went by, he gradually forgot about Barry Anderson. Never had he expected that Barry Anderson’s son actually returned for revenge. What was worse, his beloved daughter got involved this time. At the thought that Susan got kidnapped, Edward felt heartrending.

Though Susan had been willful and sometimes even annoying, she was still the apple of his eye. However, he could do nothing about it when Susan was grounded. Edward's face turned livid. But he still strived to compose himself again.

Now he was contemplating a solution to bail her out. According to Henry's request, Edward needed to transfer all his shares to Susan, after which he would have to entrust the right to Henry. If everything were to go on as Henry expected, the Phillips Bank would be taken under control by Henry. The Phillips Bank had been passed down by generations. Therefore, Edward found it struggling to compromise. However, when compared with Susan's life, the value of the bank was still outreached.

At the thought of that, he was about to make a call to his lawyer. But suddenly, he changed his mind and dialled Manuel's number. He considered it necessary to discuss this with Manuel first. But still, he didn't dare to call the police in case Susan would be put in danger. Manuel was the only one deserving his full trust right now.

When Manuel got his call, he had been resting on his bed for a while. After being rescued from the elevator, he headed to the hospital to have his wound stitched. As his wound opened, it took him some time to have it stitched.

When he left the hospital, he noticed a few unanswered calls from Susan. However, he didn't call her back. He barely reserved any positive anticipation for her. But now he was rendered a bit nervous when seeing Edward's call.

It was already early in the morning. He worried that there was something bad happening to Susan.

So he picked it up, "Edward?"

"Manuel, Henry kidnapped Susan!" Edward's voice was burning with agitation.

Chapter 739 Striving for Rescue

Upon hearing that, Manuel couldn't help clenching his phone tighter.

A trace of blood thirst flashed across his eyes. He used to believe that Henry wouldn't try any dangerous attempts on Susan as he still reserved feelings for her. After all, it was exactly because of Susan that Henry dropped his plan to kill him today. However, Henry's sudden change had gone beyond his expectation.

If he had noticed that a bit earlier, he would have realized all those calls from Susan were actually a signal of calling for help.

What if he had picked up the phone? Perhaps she wouldn't have been kidnapped.

His countenance was getting darker.

Edward continued agitatedly, "Now Henry asked me to transfer the shares to Susan. After that, he wants me to commit suicide."

"Are you at home?" Manuel tried to compose himself.

"Yes."

“I’ll be right there.”

“OK.” Edward hurried to remind him, “Don’t call the police! Otherwise, Henry would threaten to kill Susan.”

“Get it.”

Now that Henry had been pushed to the edge, he would possibly resort to the worst means. Manuel then hurried to get up from the bed and put on his clothes. Now he didn’t even seem to feel the pain in his back.

He drove himself to the Phillips Manor, where Edward was expecting him in agitation.

It was about dawn time.

Seeing Manuel coming over, Edward felt like coming across a life-saving straw to clutch at. He hurried over, “Manuel, what should we do? I am afraid Henry will try something evil on her.”

“Just tell me about Henry’s request.” Manuel seemed more self-possessed than Edward.

After taking a deep breath, Edward composed himself to continue, “From the very beginning, Henry approached Susan only to revenge his parents. I pushed them into suicide. It was nothing but a commercial competition. Yes, I gotta admit that I was playing dirty at that time. And I am fully responsible for that. Now Henry is back for revenge. He just called to tell me that I should transfer all the shares to Susan, and he would claim the right to operate. After I finish all these, I need to kill myself.”

Upon hearing his quick statement, Manuel hadn’t made any immediate remark.

“I don’t care about my own life. After all, I am ageing enough to face death. But I can’t get her killed...That’s my only last wish.” Said Edward seriously.

Meanwhile, his eyes were filled with tears.

“Just start your action as he required. I will go to rescue her.” Said Manuel.

“Can you?” Edward found it quite incredible.

What was more, there was a bigger concern-what if Henry noticed his attempt and decided to kill her?

“You will make a call to him and tell him that you will do as exactly he expected. However, you need to insist on talking to Susan because now we gotta make sure she’s still fine and alive.”

Startled, Edward couldn’t even utter a word. According to Manuel, he couldn’t help worrying if Susan had been killed.

“We need him to be aware of one thing, we will decline his request if he dares to try any dangerous attempt on Susan.”

Edward nodded.

“As for the suicide...don’t ever do it even if I fail the rescue. No matter if I make it or not, Henry would still kill her to cover up his crime once he manages to take over the bank. If you are still alive, he may

probably consider keeping Susan alive a bit longer. The longer she survives, the more opportunities for him to extract profit from you. Do you know what I mean?"

"Yes."

Indeed, he hadn't considered so much before Manuel's arrival. Now he had a more lucid understanding of the current situation after Manuel's explanation. If he were to kill himself, Henry would achieve his best goal, after which he would obliterate everyone standing in his way. However, if Edward remained alive, Henry wouldn't be likely to risk Susan's life in case Edward would call the police. If that happened, Henry would only end up getting nothing.

"Is there a laptop?" asked Manuel.

"Yes. Fetch me the laptop from my study." Said Edward to Sasha, a servant.

Sasha hurried to fetch the laptop to Manuel. He turned it on and connected his phone to it. Then he started typing swiftly.

Though confused and nervous, Edward remained silent to avoid interrupting him. After Manuel finished, he talked to Edward, "Now make a call to Henry."

Edward did as he was told. A few seconds later, the line was connected. Meanwhile, Henry was lying on the bed for rest. Actually, he found it hard to fall asleep. But he still needed a nap to refresh himself, for he got a lot to do next.

He slowly answered the call, "Mr Phillips,"

"I gotta talk to Susan." Edward requested straightforwardly.

Henry sulked about it.

"I gotta make sure she's fine and alive!" Edward insisted.

Henry got up from the bed, "Okay."

Then he walked over to Susan. Seeing him approaching, Susan soon turned alert.

Henry reached out the phone to her, "Speak!"

Upon seeing the number shown on the screen, she could tell it was her father. She clenched her teeth to keep silent.

"Hey, Susan, don't play tough." Henry threatened.

Susan still remained silent. Irritated, Henry pinched her jaw hard. Tears soon welled up in her eyes out of pain. But still, she responded with silence, wondering if her dad would be free from being threatened once he reckoned she was dead already.

"If you wanna keep your mouth shut..." Henry suddenly let go of her jaw, which had turned horribly red.

"I will rip off your clothes and let your dad enjoy your moans in sex!"

"Henry, you fucking bastard!" Edward was outraged.

Susan also captured her father's furious voice. Her eyes were filled with tears. Never did she expect to be greatly humiliated like that.

But Henry simply ignored Edward's fury. He spoke to Susan, "You want me to start with your lips or your vagina?"

"Enough!" Edward snarled. He almost passed out in madness.

"Oh, by the way, your dad seems to be suffering from serious hypertension recently. What if he got struck by cerebral haemorrhage out of rage?" Henry smirked evilly.

Chapter 740 Locate

"Enough! Henry!" Susan finally uttered out of concern about her father.

Henry sneered. Then he went back into the bedroom with the phone, leaving her no chance to continue.

He spoke to the phone, "Mr Phillips, I bet you have heard her voice."

"Henry, don't do anything crazy."

"Don't worry. I am not a pervert. Have you done what I told you?" asked Henry easily.

"I will offer you the shares you ask for. But I won't suicide." Said Edward.

Henry's face turned livid, "You are risking her life."

"If I kill myself, she won't survive." Said Edward coldly.

It turned out that he still maintained a lucid mind, Henry supposed.

"But I can make her suffer." Said Henry.

"Henry, don't you ever..." Edward was exasperated.

"Rape before death? Or rape after death? Or perhaps I could have her mutilated..."

"Enough!" Edward shouted.

Indeed, Henry was having the upper hand. Thus, Edward barely had any chance to negotiate.

"Mr Phillips, I know suicide requires a great deal of courage. I will allow you a few more hours. However, if I can't find any news about your death this time tomorrow morning, you will have to receive a package containing Susan's eyeballs." Henry threatened in a calm voice.

"How dare you!"

"I mean it! Think it over." Henry ignored his reaction.

Then he hung up the call.

Actually, he never worried himself about any tricks Edward might adopt. After all, out of the nature of a father, Edward wouldn't afford to take the risk even though he knew his suicide wouldn't be the solution.

Indeed, Edward could do nothing about the threat. He thumped the phone on the table.

Though Manuel had expected that Henry would never kill Susan as long as Edward stayed alive, he failed to foresee that he might try to torture Susan.

If that happened, Edward would rather trade his own life for Susan's safety. He wouldn't hesitate to risk his own life if his death could prevent her from harm. Then he turned to look at Manuel, who was still working on the laptop.

Though hearing the whole conversation, Manuel didn't seem to show any worry on his face. Seeing that Edward couldn't help scrupling. He wondered if Susan was still meant to be someone important to Manuel.

"Done." Manuel put away the laptop. Now he basically figured out Henry's location. Though it wasn't an exact one, he still managed to make it much easier to rescue Susan by narrowing down the area.

"Edward, just do as Henry required. We will keep in touch by phone. As for his threat to mutilate Susan, don't worry about that. By this time tomorrow morning, I am sure I can get her out."

"What if you fail?" asked Edward.

"Even if I fail and you choose to suicide, she will still be killed." Answered Manuel coldly.

Edward gazed at him, silent.

"But I'll do all I could." Promised Manuel.

"How can you be sure you can get her out? Do you know exactly where they are?" asked Edward doubtfully.

"I have him located according to the signal."

But Edward still doubted it. How came Manuel could have access to such encrypted information?

"Edward, just do as I suggested. Trust me. I can get her out." Manuel didn't intend to further explain.

There wasn't much time left.

Edward stared at him doubtfully. But still, he made up his mind, "Manuel, she's my only daughter. I can't afford to lose her."

"I know."

"Can you do it?"

"Of course."

"I trust you!" said Edward.

"Just rest assured," Manuel promised.

Edward now kept himself clear of any kind of worries. He had no one else to rely on but Manuel.

"I gotta go. Keep in touch with Henry. Make sure to let him know I got the information about the kidnap."

"Okay, I got it."

Manuel then hurried to drive to the destination, where there was a dilapidated community. He parked his car far away in case Henry had planted some spies nearby. Then he started to locate his phone. Soon, all cameras within this area had turned accessible to him on his phone screen, so he began to look for them.

After all, he only located an approximate area. Now he needed those cameras to get Henry's exact location. He made a presumption about the time when Susan got kidnapped. Then he downloaded all video records from those cameras during that period of time.

After that, he made a call to Theodore.

"Why are you calling so early in the morning? Need some help?" Theodore sounded a bit confused.

After driving Hannah back to Kensbury, he returned to the Capital to stay with Oscar.

"I need some men." Manuel required straightforwardly.

"What happened?" Theodore noticed something foreboding.

"Susan got kidnapped. But I can handle it myself. Now I need some men to help deal with some data."

"Okay...I will let them make contact with you." Theodore no longer asked further.

"Thanks."

"Manuel, I don't think she deserves your love."

Actually, Manuel was fully aware of this point. But he still insisted on what he thought to be right. After hanging up the phone, he soon got a call from Theodore's team. Manuel sent them all those video records, asking them to look for Henry. Meanwhile, Manuel also started searching on his own.

About an hour later, he got a callback, "Mr Johnson, we didn't spot this guy."

Manuel swiftly went through all those records himself again. Indeed, he didn't spot Henry either. But then, he noticed something fishy.

He made a screenshot and then sent it to Theodore's team, "Check the girl on this screenshot. Send me everything about her route from the records."

"Yes, sir."

Then Manuel hung up the phone. If he was not mistaken, the girl must be Henry's so-called sister from an orphanage. He still remembered this girl had ever come to him once. Undoubtedly, she was the one Henry trusted the most. However, Henry didn't know she had talked to Manuel before. That was why he made this girl run errands for him.

Since this girl showed up here, it wouldn't be likely to be a mere coincidence. After a few minutes, he got a message back, showing the girl's route. Finally, he located his target at a shabby building, where Susan was possibly kept.