

## BE EATEN UP WITH LOVE

### Chapter 11: Troubles Coming One after Another

On the return trip, I splurged to take a taxi.

The old days were very poor, so I always took bus or subway when I went out. Stimulated by Wayne Gilbert, I couldn't tell how I felt, I just feel surprised, sad and insulted.

The window of the car was opened, so I silently looked at the traffic outside. According to the truth, the relationship between Wayne Gilbert and I was just 'sleeping' but not 'loving'. I should not be shaken even if he had spoken some earth-shaking words.

But I don't know why, I feel a little sad in my heart!

When I came back to the shop, I handed the last payment to the manager. The manager praised me when he saw a thick stack of money.

"Lydia, as a woman, you should know that looks are your own capital. College students like you should learn to use your own capital, you should accumulate experience or wealth for yourselves."

But I don't think so. When the manager realized that he can't move me. He show me an expression of hatred.

In the next few days, our life calmed down again, and in the blink of an eye, another half month passed.

During this period, I did my job quite well, and the manager even mercifully gave me 1000 bonus. After saving my salary into the card. I planned to have lunch with Katherine and Merlin using the rest of the money.

When I was about to dial Katherine's phone, a strange number suddenly

appeared on the screen.

Who? This is...

"Hello, are you..." I asked politely.

"Hello, are you Lydia Toland?"

I feel confused, this middle-aged male's voice is very strange.

"Here is Haishi Public Security Bureau--Chaoyang Branch. Recently, the abduction office uncovered a case of abduction 14 years ago. Here is a victim who is as old as your sister who disappeared. We made a record and found that there are many aspects coincide with your sister. So excuse me, in recent days, do you have any time to make a DNA identification in Hai city?"

I don't know how I finished the talk. After the talk finished, tears fell from my eyes, My thighs shook and my hands pressed the corner of the wall tightly.

"I'll come soon. I'll take a bus now, Comrade policeman. Could you wait for me for an hour?"

I don't know how I got there. I just remember that I took a taxi in the road, I was mad enough to pull out all my money and told driver that I want to go to the Hai city now. I begged driver drive with the fastest speed.

When the taxi driven on the expressway, I felt myself was on pins and needles, I can just hold my cell phone tightly in my hand and sweating flew from my palm. I rushed to the public station. The policeman took me to a recording room when they clarified my identity.

"Policeman, are you mistaken something? My sister did hurt her leg, but she was not disabled, and she did not amputate her feet."

I looked at the handicapped woman with untidy hair in front of me.

The policeman who took the note looked at me and said: "The victim's leg was intentionally amputated by the buyer, the reason for this was to use her to beg. She is 25 years old which matches with your sister's age. She also has a sister who was abducted and sold. Her little sister is 20 years old like you, and the time of the case was 14 years ago too. However, there are many things she could not said clearly. Maybe she had suffered heavy mental disease, so she became a little out of order!"

I collapsed to the ground when I heard it.

"It's impossible. My sister won't be hurt like this. I don't believe it."

Looking at the woman on the wheelchair who had no expression. How could I believe that my gentle sister would become like this?

I crawled to the woman and said: "My sister has a plum blossom birthmark on her chest, yes, birthmark..."

I shook my hands to lift her ragged clothes, and examine it carefully.

"No... No, it's not my sister!" I hissed, as if all my strength was ran out and collapsed beside the woman.

Although I sure that the woman was not my sister, I still left a blood sample for DNA comparison.

When I went out of the police station, I suddenly felt the dazzling sunshine make

my heart pain heavily.

Especially when I thought the woman who had been chopped off her legs and sat in a wheelchair with unconscious mind. When I was about to leave, she seemed to be awake for a second. She looked at me, and then gave me a gentle voice: Sister!

## Chapter 12: The Cruel Past

I stayed in Hai city for one night and planned to take the next day's bus to return to Liang city.

In the evening, I had insomnia in the hotel.

the scenes of the past fewer years were replayed like a street lamp in my mind.

Fourteen years ago, my father was the vice mayor of Liang City, and he played an important role in the political arena of Liang City.

As we all knew that the big tree will suffer more. When my father had more power, he will be hatred by more people. Enemy in the political arena will do anything to achieve their goals at all costs!"

When I was six years old, my sister (who was five years older than me) and I was kidnapped by a group of people. We were trapped in a small hotel for two days, then my sister and I jump out of the window to save a life. But my sister's leg was broken during the process. I cried in horror and the crying alarmed the robbers. Then we were caught again, they beaten us severely. My sister even lost her consciousness and had a high fever of more than 40 degrees.

Later, I was abducted and sold to a remote mountain village in the northwest.

But my sister is nowhere to be found.....

The family that bought me was live in the ditch, they lived in the dilapidated house, the couple had married for more than ten years, but they did not have a child, thus they collected 8,000 yuan to buy me from the traffickers.

I tried to escape after being abducted. I hid in the mountains for a day and a night. When my adoptive parents found me, they beaten me heavily. There, I need to do farm work and I need work on the ground. I have no warm clothes all

year round, and my food is invariable potato steamed bun. Even now I remind that kind of life, I am all trembling!

We will know some of the sufferings only after suffering it, if I had never lived in

the ditch, I may still be a greenhouse flower, and could not stand a bit of suffering.

When I was ten years old, the son of our widow neighbor came back from big city and he bought a mobile phone. I took the opportunity to call 110 secretly that mobile phone.

Finally, I was rescued!

Sometimes, I think life is joking with me. When I waited my parents in the police station, they had a car accident on the highway and then died after ineffective rescue.

I cried for several days after hearing the sad news, and I blamed myself for killing them.

If they did not come to pick me up, they would not die.

At their funeral, I swore that I would find my sister and find out who had kidnapped us, and

then I would never let that person go!

Now fourteen years has passed, all the evidence is gone. The Public Security Bureau is just pay lip service. As for my sister's whereabouts, it's like looking for a needle in a haystack.

I always pay attention to the cases of abduction and trafficking uncovered in recent years.

I don't let any trace go. I believe my sister must be alive.

But today, the woman who broke her leg gave a heavy punch to me! My sister was 11 years old when she was abducted. At that time, she had a high fever and had lost her consciousness and her leg was broken. Traffickers can't treat her kindly, so is she still alive?

Even if she was alive, would she break her leg by others and beg in the street now?

Or, as for her age, it's most likely to be sold to men as wives. I've heard that some girl would be sold to remote areas to have children for man at the age of thirteen or fourteen.

The more I think about it, the more frightened I am. Finally, I huddle up and hide in the quilt.....

In the evening, I dreamed of that woman who had broken her leg. Her face turned into my sister's. She looked at me resentfully and accused me of not saving her, thus her leg had been amputated by others.

I woke up from my sleep with scream in horror.

"I can't wait any longer. I can't waste any more time. I want to save her. I hurt her. If I did not cry at that time, we couldn't be caught." I opened the quilt and took out my cell phone from my bag, then I found Katherine's phone number in my address book.

"Katherine, please send your uncle's telephone number to me. I have something to do with him."

Wayne Gilbert, only he can help me.....

My whole body feel weak, and I was very confused.

And the words---Wayne Gilbert are like a floating wood when I was drowning..... Suddenly, I found that everything was not important, even the pride, self-esteem, face or even body was not important. if I could find my sister, I don't care if I sell my dirty body.

"Ah, Lydia, are you kidding me. You want my uncle's phone in the middle of the night. Are you not dreaming and creaming in the evening?"

"Katherine, I need his help."

Then Katherine sent Wayne Gilbert's phone to my mobile phone. Looking at this unfamiliar phone numbers, I saw a glimmer of at once.

## Chapter 13: The National Goddess Sara Grant

The next day

I took the earliest long-distance bus back to Liang city, since I intend to continue to entangle Wayne Gilbert, then I must quit my job.

Thanks for god , I saved \$ 20000 a month ago, it's enough to pay for the tuition fee of my junior year.

Since I have nothing to worry about, I went to the company to resign without hesitation, the manager talked with me several times, to retain me with good words, but I still decided to go.

It is a pity to give up this high-paying job, although there is still a month left to enter college.

But in order to find my sister, and find out the truth of that year, there are some things must be quit!

In the afternoon, I was in the rental room, repeatedly rehearsed how to deal with Wayne Gilbert on the phone later, then I open the phone, find his phone number...

I took a deep breath and dialed his number.

When the ' beep ' sound in the receiver raised, my heart beat fast almost came out of my throat, my fingers firmly held the phone. The phone rang several times, and as it was answered , I felt a sudden dizzy.

“Hello, who’s that?” The cool male voice came from the other end of the phone. I suddenly felt like someone had grabbed my throat, the words I was going to say were suddenly gone and my mind was blank!

In the stifling atmosphere, I finally quivered: " Well, Mr. Gilbert, this is Lydia, I am calling you for... "

“I am busy right now . I will call you back later.”

I have not heard from him yet. He had hung up.

Next moment, I spent the afternoon in a daze. Staring at the mobile phone anytime, anywhere, and in a state of worry.

Until seven o'clock in the evening, I was finally a little depressed, Wayne Gilbert may have forgot me, and I foolishly waited for his call all afternoon.

I took out my cell phone and tried it again, but I was afraid I would annoy him.

After heisted and tangled for a long time, I made a phone call to Katherine, intended to inquire about Wayne Gilbert’s trace.

Since he did not take me seriously, I would take the initiative.

Got the whereabouts of Wayne Gilbert, I simply put on a makeup, put on a particularly feminine dress, and go out happily.

...

From Katherine, I learned that tonight at seven Wayne Gilbert would go to Liang city ' Dihao hotel' and have meal with regional planning agency’s people.

I planned to enter it directly...

Dihao hotel is located on the edge of the river, I entered the hotel lobby, it has

luxurious decoration and high-grade consumption. I was wearing cheap clothes and carrying a bogus bag.

Which room will Wayne Gilbert in?

I asked the manager about it, and because I did not know who ordered the meal, the manager looked at me very embarrassedly. "Madam, maybe you can make a phone call. "

I embarrassed smiled, said to the manager ' Do your business ', and went to the gate to wait for him!

Having made sure that his car Bentley Mulsanne was in the parking lot, I was more relaxed to sit in the public lounge, took a bottle of mineral water and quench my thirst.

While I had nothing to do at that time, I looked carefully at the layout of the hotel. The first floor and second floor is restaurant, and above the third floor is the hotel room department.

I suddenly wondered, Wayne Gilbert, such a high-quality bachelor, after attending the bar to meet customers, will he not book a room with a lady?

Just as I was imagining about it, a woman with sunglasses sat on the couch next

to me.

Is she one of the four hottest actresses: Sara Grant?

Although I have no feeling to chase the star, but Katherine is the big fan of ' the national goddess Sara Grant , at one time Katherine almost went crazy with the

ancient costume drama played by Sara Grant , and even wanted to travel to the ancient times ...

## Chapter 14: The Emotional Drama of Others

I waited for about two hours, and when my patience was running out, Wayne Gilbert and his party finally came out of the elevator.

He was dressed in casual clothes, which made him stand out among the people in suits. It was undeniable that even in such casual wear, Wayne Gilbert was still the noble and insufferably arrogant Wayne Gilbert!

I tidied up the makeup on my face and planned to go directly to his car to stop him, after all, this was a public place and it was a bit awkward for me to gang up with the man!

While he didn't notice me, I quickly slipped behind his car and waited silently for him to come over by.....

Soon, I heard footsteps, and then I heard the sound of the car key control car unlock automatically, when I just wanted to go out.....

"Wayne, why are you doing this to me? I've been with you for two years. I don't believe you are ruthless, I'm wrong and I beg you not to break up."

I immediately shocked, the national goddess Sara Grant and Wayne Gilbert had emotional relations!

So, was it Wayne Gilbert who Sara Grant had to wait for in the public rest area before?

I am surprised to open mouth wide, Sara Grant's TV image was rooted pure jade girl, unattainable goddess ah.

Wayne Gilbert was so good, sure enough, he was battle-scarred.

"Sara Grant, when you pledge to sleep with me, I happened to have no woman,

so I didn't refuse you. These two years, I sleep you, similarly I also made you famous. We made an agreement at the beginning, just talk about love but not really love. Sara Grant, since we parted, we will be strangers."

His voice was very quiet, in the quiet underground garage, only Sara Grant was crying in a low voice.

I didn't know why. Seeing this scene, I suddenly found that Wayne Gilbert was really ruthless, a woman he slept for two years, he said break up then he could let go without any nostalgia!

"Wayne, when you promised me to be your woman, you told me never to be emotional to you. However, I am not you, Wayne I love you, I love you more than I love myself! For you, I can give up everything, not be a star, not an actor, just be a woman of you. Even if I beg you so humble, Wayne, are you still so hard-hearted?"

Wayne Gilbert did not speak and took Sara Grant's hand away coldly.

I looked at the Sara Grant's face that all thoughts were blasted, and suddenly I realized that Wayne Gilbert was indeed a cold-blooded animal! Such a weak beauty was crying pitifully, and even the picture of her crying was so beautiful that he could not be moved, even with an indifferent face.

Sara Grant left, and I couldn't lift my footsteps. Wayne Gilbert leaned against the car and took out his cigarette to light it up, and took a few puffs.

"You've been watching for so long. Come out."

I was stunned, and then I found out where I was staying, the rearview mirror of the car opposite was just project me. Maybe Wayne Gilbert had found me earlier.

"Mr. Gilbert.....What a pity Miss Grant is!"

Wayne Gilbert gave me a sneering look and then extinguished his cigarette: "The pathetic one certainly have something to be despised. I raised her and spent money to make heat for her, she said that she loves me, but only my money and the status I gave her. I also said that during my relationship with her, she had to be clean. If any she has crush on other man, we would end the relationship. Since she had the courage to have sex with the producer in the car, she should be aware of the result today."

I'm surprised, but I didn't know there was such a secret in it. It could only be said that the circle of stars was really chaotic!

"I Wayne Gilbert don't play with women who have been played with others."

We got into the car and Wayne Gilbert drove his Bentley Mulsanne out of the underground garage, I sat on the copilot and I was nervous and didn't know how to ask.

He turned on the music in the car, the soft and soothing music came out, my heart was fluctuated and what I wanted to say was stuck in my throat.

"What's the matter with you coming to me today?"He glanced at me out of the split vision of his eye and his voice was indifferent again.

At that day, when he wanted me, I refused him resolvedly. Now, that was happening on me. I suddenly found out that the things went on in a cycle. He was

beneath my attention when he wanted me, and now, it was my turn to beg him.

"You told me that day, you'd like me to keep the sexual relationship with you. I considered seriously..."

He interrupted me when I was not finished, "What now? You are willing to do that

now? Lydia Toland, what kind of trouble you trapped in that reminds you about me?"

I suddenly found out that the main reason Wayne Gilbert could make it today was

he got a smart brain.

"What trouble could I got. I'm just considered seriously. You are handsome and

rich and your skill on the bed is first-rate. I'd like to be your woman since I thought Mr. Gilbert would not be stingy to his woman at all, would him? You will

not be honored if I'm such in poor."

I tried my best to be a mammonish girl. In people like Wayne Gilbert's eyes, they

won't be afraid of money issues, but they may be afraid of the emotional entanglement.

As expected, he measured me by his eyes and seemed considering the authenticity of my words.

"Let me send you home." Wayne Gilbert did not answer me. He drove the car out of the underground parking and headed to the address of the apartment I rented.

My expression was not looking good. I had never thought about begging to a man shamelessly one day. Even though the man was so powerful and rich that

could make the woman like Sara Grant to beg him like a dog, it was not what I wanted...

"The road ahead is mending. Go to Jiangshuidong Road to cross it."

Wayne Gilbert answered with only a sound, "Euh." Then he said nothing.

I was confused by his attitude. He wanted me or not?

His Bentley Mulsanne stopped at the gate of a shabby living area. The luxury car

was never matched with the apartments that nearly removed. Wayne Gilbert frowned, he closed the car window and asked, "How long have you been living here?"

"Not long, it's cheap here."

I was just a poor clown in his eyes anyway. I did not care to be shamed since I had been shamed for several times.

People like Wayne Gilbert would have a bottle of wine with more than hundred thousand dollars in cash. How could he understand that the life of saving hundred dollars by eating less or wasting less of me!

Since when I was ten years old, under the watch of aunt Harriet Judson, I had tried my best and gritted my teeth to save every cent.

The most difficult time was that I was taunted by Harriet when I must buy several

bags of pads during the period.

"Would you like to have a sit upstairs?" I thought for a while and decided to ask

him. It took a lot of efforts to meet him. The uncertain attitude of him was far away from the goal of me today!

Wayne Gilbert stayed in silence for a while then he turned his body, reached out

his hand and he lifted my jaw by his could finger to make me look at his eyes. I

clenched my lips and tried to stay in calm even though it was struggling in my mind.

"Lydia, a woman should not be a wiseacre, or you can only get dislike from a man. You pretended like a saintess when I was interested in you and now you are sending yourself to me."

Wayne Gilbert's tone grew a little cold. I pretended to be cool under his sarcastic

sight, "I'm just straightened out my thinking. Mr. Gilbert, your interest on me won't

only last for few days. As you said, I'm sending myself to you today. What? Are

you afraid of playing with me?"

I looked at him with a light smile and a confirmed expression. Wayne Gilbert lifted

his lips and answered me with his action.

...

We got off from his car and I led him to the corridor. The light was dusky, and I just realized the route that only cost about few minutes was so hard to walk.

We reached the third floor. I stood by the door and opened it with a key.

I took a deep breath and turned the light on," Come in."

My room was simple. It was a hell and a heaven compared with the luxurious house of Wayne Gilbert. I looked at his struggling face and I suddenly wanted to

laugh. There was a saying that from frugality to extravagance was easy and from

extravagance to frugality was hard.

" The environment of my place is not good. We can go to a hotel if you are not used to it."