

A Second Chance at Forever (Eleanor Shultz)

Chapter 9

Originally, Eleanor planned to leave this world in three months. By then, Josef would only be able to get her ashes.

But now, he shortened the time to three days, which made it hard for her to bear.

Just when she wanted to say something, Josef suddenly loosened his grip.

Having a chance to catch her breath, Eleanor swallowed back what she wanted to say.

Anyway, it's important to find a way to slip away tonight.

"Darling."

Josef bent down and kissed her cheek fiercely, "I'll go back today and come back for you in three days."

Eleanor covered her kissed cheek, feeling extremely nauseous.

But in front of Josef, she still held back and pretended to agree, nodding her head.

Seeing her being so obedient, Josef finally let her go and walked towards the door.

Just as he reached the door, he suddenly stopped.

“Oh, right.”

He turned around, casting Eleanor a meaningful glance. “Your close friend’s name is Hailey, isn’t it?”

Eleanor’s attempt to maintain a composed expression swiftly shifted to a somber one.

It appeared that Josef was acquainted with Hailey. It became evident that he had thoroughly researched her background, causing Eleanor to feel deeply unsettled by the extent of his investigation.

With a cold countenance, she inquired, “What is the purpose of bringing this up?”

Josef chuckled softly. “No particular reason, just a friendly reminder for you to remain at home and await my arrival. It would be best for you not to wander elsewhere.”

Although Josef did not explicitly mention the threat, Eleanor understood.

If she dared to run away, he would hurt Hailey.

That powerless feeling of not being able to escape swept over her again.

Eleanor loosened her clenched fist in despair.

She said expressionlessly, “Don’t hurt her, I’ll be waiting for you at home.”

Josef gave her a kiss, “You’re so obedient.”

Disgusting as hell!

Eleanor slammed the door shut, locked it, and quickly walked into the bathroom.

She turned on the faucet, lay in the bathtub, and scrubbed frantically wherever Josef had kissed or touched.

Even when it turned red and flaky, Eleanor still felt dirty.

She washed desperately until the nauseating feeling slowly dissipated, and only then she calmed down.

Josef used Hailey as a threat, and she couldn't even run away. If she didn't figure something out soon, she would be tortured to death in three days.

Thinking of this, Eleanor hurriedly got up, wrapped in a towel, returned to the bedroom, and picked up her phone wanting to call the police.

But considering Josef's influence and methods, she gritted her teeth and held back.

She didn't care if she fought Josef to death since she couldn't live much longer anyway.

But Hailey was different, she was about to get married.

Eleanor couldn't just impulsively drag Hailey into this mess.

Eleanor stood still and thought for a while, then opened her contacts and found the blocked phone number.

Seeing the familiar name, her heart couldn't help but pound.

He was the only one who could fight against Josef, but he had already abandoned her. Would he even answer the phone?

Eleanor hesitated for a long time, but eventually didn't have the courage to make the call.

She knew Bernard's personality well he wouldn't give a second glance to something he had lost interest in.

If she called him for help, she might be mistaken for bothering him.

Since she chose to leave, she shouldn't disturb him anymore.

During those days, Eleanor made new keys, went to the hospital for some medication.

The main doctor suggested that she stay in the hospital and wait for a suitable heart transplant, but Eleanor declined.

Her heart condition was a congenital inheritance. She had had heart bypass surgery and her condition improved.

But five years ago, after someone kicked her heart twice, her heart began to show signs of failure again, and even infusion and drug treatment could not control the worsening condition.

A few months ago, she even showed advanced symptoms of heart failure, such as edema and difficulty breathing.

Eleanor knew her days were numbered, so she no longer expected a suitable heart transplant.

The drugs she took were used to suppress pain and edema.

She thought that being clean and beautiful all her life, she shouldn't look too bad when she dies.

Eleanor grabbed a handful of pills, swallowed them, and put the self-defense spray and mini stun gun she bought earlier in her bag.

She didn't come up with a good idea, so she had no choice but to fight Josef. At worst, she would die with him, and neither of them would have a peaceful life.