

67 CHAPTER 67 She's Missing

Albie's POV 1

"Fuck!"

I ran down the stairs and across the hallway, I didn't have time to use the elevator, it would only slow me down and I needed to get to her immediately.

Maybe it was nothing? Perhaps she just wanted to get something to eat and a drink. For heaven's sake, please Elsie be safe. A part of me deep down, knew she wasn't.

As I ran, I took two stairs at a time. It was the fastest way to get down. I'd rather overreact than risk acting casually and discovering too late that she was in danger.

I saw the security guard and as soon as he saw me running towards him, he became alert.

"Where is she? Did you see her?"

"Who Sir?"

"Elsie, did you happen to see her?" I asked again, I was beginning to run out of patience but he wasn't understanding.



"Yes, she passed here earlier."

"Alone?"

"Yes, she took a cab."

That wasn't right, something was wrong somewhere and her life was in danger. I could feel it.

Albie, what the hell was wrong with you? Why didn't you just check on her the moment you knew you were going to be late, why?

Quickly, I called Mr Larson. He had a lot of connection and experience in this kind of thing, he would be able to know what to do.

"Kennedy?"

"She's gone, Elsie is gone, I can't find her, she's not picking up her calls either."

"Calm down and tell me what happened."

"I don't know but she's gone, the trial is-"

"Tomorrow or the next if I'm not mistaken, it's most likely to be them."

I understood what he meant, if she wasn't available for the case and nobody was there to take it, it automatically meant they would win



the case.

How could I have been so stupid and thoughtless? I should have seen it, that was their plan all along.

"What do we do now? We have to do something about this."

"I know, come to my office immediately, I'm still around."

I ended the call and shot back up to his office, I was surprised how short it took me to arrive there. If anything happened to Elsie, I meant as well just kill someone.

"I have called the cops, they are already looking into it, they suggest we drive straight to their station."

"Will they be able to handle it? Like to find her?"

"They are our best shot, I have a friend who owes me a favor." He assured me as we left the office.

We moved quickly to get to the station, we used the elevator when coming down because Mr. Larson, wouldn't be able to use the stairs, this was our best option.

The only thing I could think of was how all of this was my fault, I was the one who let my guard down, I should have known they would strike when we least expected it.

Why didn't we get her a personal bodyguard as she had suggested earlier on? If we had one then this would have not happened.

What if they touch her? My blood boiled at that thought, those men were ruthless and they would do anything to keep her scared.

The Elsie I know will fight, she will try to resist them, but her resistance will only fuel their resolve, she will prick their interest and they will enjoy taunting her. They will enjoy breaking her down and breaking her beautiful soul, I know they will.

"Hang in there Elsie."

We soon reached the police station, and we were directed straight to the chief's office. I knew calling Mr Larson was the best idea, there would be no need to go through so many protocols.

The sooner we got to her, the less danger I could be assured she would go through.



"Ambrose."

"Larson."

They both greeted each other but that wasn't my concern right now, I just wanted to know if we could find Elsie before it was too late.

"Were you able to find her?"

"We are still waiting to know her point of disappearance."

What? All this while they haven't ever attempted to even get anything about her? That was just crazy. We were here wasting time while she could get beaten and worse even hurt.

"The firm, that's where she was taken."

I spoke before anyone allowed me to say anything, it wasn't my fault, I didn't care even if it was the president.

The chief looked at me with a raised brow, questioning who I was and why I was speaking with so much authority.

"She's my girlfriend and the security saw her taking a cab, that was the last we heard of her."

Mr Larson nodded in agreement, the chief nodded back and called the attention of his

workers. Giving them the location of Granville Laws, they went on to trace the details of the location.

As I stood there watching them, I felt helpless and useless, I had one job, just one job, and that job was to make sure she was safe. I blew it up.

The greatest failure in my life was right now, what if they never find her? What if she becomes all these victims that disappeared forever?

Worst of all what if they found her? But she's dead. Her corpses will be - Stop it! Just shut the fuck up.

"Kennedy, just try to be positive, we will find her." Mr Larson assured me.

I hope so.

The surveillance cameras from the building came to the place and I saw her, without a second thought, I confirmed that it was her.

The cameras of the surrounding buildings were tapped and traced by the police, they kept a steady lookout up to where the taxi stopped and picked up a strange man.

They now drove off to an abandoned



building that was in a remote place in the city. I watched as they picked Elsie up and took her inside, she was unconscious. Those stupid bastards.

"Now that we know where she is, we can retrieve her."

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