



68 CHAPTER 68 We Found Her

Alble's POV 1

Relief washed over me as I watched the screen of where they took her, I pressed my palms together and bowed my head.

Immediately the grateful feeling switched back to dread, I had no idea what they were doing to her inside.

"Location confirmed."

"Ready the raid squad, put up the backup team just in case, and suit up, we leave in ten minutes."

"Roger that Sir."

The men in the office left as they went ahead to carry out orders, I just stood there and watched them go.

"Good thinking Kennedy, it was very smart of you to react the way you did, we can only hope all goes well." Mr Larson tried to make me feel better but it didn't work.

"I wished I acted faster, she wouldn't have gone missing in the first place."



He patted my back in a consoling manner, and as soon as he touched my back, I thought of something quickly.

"Why did you assign that case to her?"

This old man knew exactly what he was doing when he pushed it to her table, knowing Elsie and her strong sense of justice, she played right into his calculation.

"Because as we both know, she's the only person that will have the audacity to do it."

"But you also know that it's dangerous, why did you still do it?"

"We all know this line of work has its cons, even he was aware."

Time seemed to freeze at the mention of him, I knew who he was talking about and I didn't want to think of it. Ever since Elsie had been assigned, I tried not to think of it but it kept coming back and he has now said it.

"That's the nature of our job." He added.

I wanted to scream at him, to accuse him of sending her to her disappearance and also sending him to his death.



The officers stormed the office all suited up and ready to go all out.

"All assembled sir."

"You all know the drill, retrieve the hostage alive, and if the criminal resists, you are free to use arms. Be careful not to hurt the hostage in the process."

"Yes sir."

They all headed out, ready to follow them, Mr Larson held my hand, I was confused why he did that but then the chief turned his head in refusal.

"What is this? Why are you holding me back?"

"You can't go with them, it's too risky." Mr Larson said calmly.

Risky? Did he understand what I was going through just because I let Elsie get taken? I wasn't going to sit around and wait for her to be rescued by random men.

I get it's their job to protect the city and control crimes but Elsie was mine, my responsibility, and my loss if anything happened to her. To them, she might be recorded as



another causality but to me, it was the end of life. I can't bear to lose her.

"Mr...?"

"Kennedy, Albie Kennedy."

"Look here, I know you are eager to save her because she's your girlfriend but this isn't some fairy tale where the prince gets to save the princess, this is real and these criminals are dangerous." The chief said to me.

"Exactly why I have to be there to make sure she survives."

If he thought a few words were enough to get me to change my mind then he was fucking mistaken. I was more than prepared to storm into that building, if that was what it took to save her then I would do it.

They both exchanged glances, the chief let out a long sign.

"Get him protective gear and let him join the team but keep him in the medical team." He commanded one of the officers.

In less than thirty minutes, we surrounded the building, observing it for roughly ten more minutes. I was getting impatient but then I



realized it wasn't a smart move to just barge in.

They had to know how many men were inside, whether they were armed, and what kind of arms they had with them.

After exchanging numerous signals, they moved in to get her, I itched to follow them but I was signaled to stay put. Against my will, I did. At this point, I had no knowledge of what to do in particular so I followed orders given to me.

After a few more minutes, they entered the building itself, I held my breath and prayed for the best to happen. I listened quietly.

I began to hear the exchange of gunshots, my heart raced faster and I was certain I was going to have an attack if it kept up.

I saw two figures busted out of the entrance of the building, as I looked closer, one was an officer then the other was a smaller figure. I recognized the clothes. Elsie.

My legs moved before I could think, rushing to get her, my ears rang as I heard more gunshots but I didn't care, I sprinted in her direction in full force and she was in my arms.

I grabbed her and lifted her into my arms,



she went limp, and my heart sank to my stomach as I thought of the possibility that she could have been shot.

I ran straight to the medical team, my head just kept spinning as I thought of what would have happened to her. Was she intoxicated? Did they stab her or she was drugged?

I quickly rushed to search her body as I looked for wounds or any form of cut that she might as have gotten. When I was aware and fully confirmed that she didn't have any, I relaxed a bit.

"Bring her over here."

I watched as she was being attended to, immediately the car set into motion and I relaxed as the car drove off.

I know it was very selfish of me but the officers will be able to fend for themselves. It was their job and they would find a way to deal with it.

I was just happy she was alive and safe.