All Too Late Chapter 480

Chapter 480 No Signal

An hour later, Kathleen and Samuel arrived at the castle.

Desiree ran over with tears streaming down her cheeks. "Mommy, Eil's gone."

Kathleen stroked Desiree's head. "Don't worry. I've found Eil's whereabouts."

Gemma walked over, panicking. "I'm so sorry, Kate. I didn't know this would happen."

She was so worried that she cried many times.

Kathleen consoled, "Gem, it's not your fault. Pack your things. We're going back to our country this instant."

"Okay!" Gemma left to pack her things.

The others, too, started making the preparations.

Right then, Samuel's phone rang.

Kathleen walked over as soon as she heard that.

Samuel then glanced at the name on the phone screen — Leonard.

"Hello?" Samuel furrowed his brows slightly. "How did it go?"

"We don't see Eil anywhere. It's weird. We checked the entire plane as soon as it landed, but we didn't see him anywhere. Even the signal's gone," Leonard said dejectedly.

Samuel frowned. "Send me the list of passengers."

He was going to search for Eilam on his own.

"Okay." Leonard nodded.

The list was sent to Samuel not long after ending the call.

Kathleen knew the situation was not looking good.

Leonard must've failed to find Eil. Otherwise, Samuel won't be looking like that now.

Gemma, who was done packing her things, walked over. "Kate, I'll take care of Desi."

Although there was nothing Gemma could do to find Eilam, she wanted to do whatever she could to help.

"Okay." Kathleen bobbed her head.

Gemma soon took Desiree's hand. "Desi, why don't you come to my room?"

"Okay." Desiree nodded obediently.

When the duo had left, Kathleen looked at Samuel's phone and studied the name list with him.

Kathleen analyzed, "These people look normal."

Samuel pulled her over to the couch to take a seat. "What do you think is their purpose of holding Eil captive?"

"To threaten us," Kathleen answered plainly.

"Correct. That means Eil will be fine as long as they haven't told us what they want. Now, who do you think is more desperate?" Samuel asked.

"Luna wants Desi because she has the same blood type as her grandson. Could it be Ashley, then?" asked Kathleen.

Samuel's eyes glinted with hostility. "We'll find out soon."

His men had been secretly tracking Ashley all this time.

While waiting for the updates, Kathleen and the others packed their things and went to the airport.

They did not receive a single piece of information, even when they boarded the plane.

It made Kathleen extremely nervous during the entire journey.

After all, those people would still harm Eilam in the end, even if they were not doing that for now.

About ten hours later, Samuel, Kathleen, and the rest finally arrived at the airport.

Leonard approached them and was stunned by Gemma's appearance.

She's still alive? Richard has been wasting his life away ever since she died. Then again, it serves him right.

"Yadiel, please sent Gemma and Desi to the Macari residence. Gem, please stay there for now. If you want to contact your brother, you can give him a call," Samuel instructed calmly.

"All right." Gemma nodded.

Hence, Yadiel took them to the Macari residence.

Samuel gave Leonard a serious glance. "Where are they?"

"They're detained in the dark room. Should we question them one by one?" asked Leonard.

"First, let's search their bodies and their luggage for trackers. Since the signal was still on when they got off the plane, they must've turned off the tracker. Search the entire airport!" ordered Samuel.

"Got it!" Leonard proceeded with the search immediately.

Meanwhile, Kathleen followed Samuel to the dark room to check on the passengers.

Some of them were released, as they seemed to be unrelated to the matter.

In the end, the only ones left were a man and a woman.

Both of them had traces of guilt in their eyes.

Kathleen muttered grimly, "I'll ask them some questions."

Samuel nodded in approval.

Kathleen first approached the man.

When the man saw his visitor was a woman, a look of relief spread over his face.

Kathleen frowned. I don't think he's the one. If he has something to do with Eil's kidnapper, seeing me should make him nervous. Well, maybe this man has strong psychological resilience. Then again, if he's so strong, he wouldn't be looking so uneasy just now.

Kathleen put on a look of disgust, asking, "Do you have something on you?"

"No." The man shook his head.

"I don't have time to waste on you. Answer my d*mn question. Is there something on you?" Kathleen questioned furiously.

Looking unbothered, the man muttered, "I don't know what you're talking about."

Kathleen stepped forward, lifted him from the ground, and punched him in the stomach.

The man groaned while his face scrunched up in pain.

"Are you going to talk?" Kathleen frowned.

The man kept his silence.

Kathleen threw two more punches at his stomach.

Following that, the man collapsed to the ground and spat out a packet.

The employee, who was standing in a corner, recognized the item at a glance.

Nice one! We actually caught someone like him!

When Kathleen stepped out of the room, Samuel gazed at her. "Do you still want to see that woman?"

"No." Kathleen's brows furrowed. "It's definitely her. Take her away. I have other ways to deal with her."

Samuel nodded in response.

Kathleen knew the woman would not speak so easily.

After all, that woman was someone planted by Ashley and Lauren.

The woman was blindfolded. Hence, she did not know where she was.

All she heard were sounds of water, and she felt something strange around her.

However, her hands were tied up, and she could not see a thing. It made her extremely anxious.

Suddenly, she felt something sticky and slippery moving on her body.

The sensation gave her goosebumps.

"Ah! Let me go! What are you people trying to do?" she shrieked.

Kathleen stood by the side with a deadly expression. "Do you know what I want to know?"

"I don't! Let me go! You've got the wrong person!" yelled the woman.

"You don't even know what I want to ask you. How would you know I've gotten the wrong person? Let me ask you again. Do you know what I want to ask you?" Kathleen spoke in a calm tone.

The woman wanted to deny it, but the cold and slippery sensation sent chills down her spine.

Kathleen gazed at her coldly. "Fine. Enjoy your time here."

Once the woman heard Kathleen walking away, she screamed like a psychopath, "I'll talk! I'll talk! I'm begging you. Please let me go!"

Kathleen stopped in her tracks. "First, tell me what you know."

The situation was so mentally torturous that the woman was on the verge of losing her mind. After taking a deep breath, she uttered, "Lauren made me do it. She gave me a tracker and told me to get on the plane with it. I was told to turn it off once the plane lands."

Does that mean the tracker's been removed? Is Eil injured, then? D*mn it!

Kathleen frowned.

She approached the woman and grabbed the latter's hair. "What else do you know?"

"That's all. I don't know about the rest! Please let me go!" the woman implored.

"Don't you even dream of leaving without telling the truth!" Kathleen threatened.