

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

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Chapter 891 Searching High and Low for You

Kisa found a magazine and was leaning back on the couch to read it when a sudden roar from outside the door shocked her. She stretched her neck to peek out at them but only saw a little spark of fire flickering on and off.

Jolina's voice was so soft that Kisa could hardly hear what she was saying. All that she could hear was Peter growling incessantly, as if not afraid to wake up the neighbors.

"I warn you not to avoid me again, otherwise..." Peter did not finish his sentence, but

the threat in his voice was obvious.

Kisa did not hear Jolina answer, nor did Peter make another sound. It was quiet all of a sudden. Just when Kisa wondered if Peter had left, his voice suddenly sounded again, talking about her.

"Why is that woman in your house? Gilbert was looking high and low for her. I didn't know it was you who hid her."

"I hope you will keep the whereabouts of Ms. Becker to yourself."

"Why should I? I'm going to tell Gilbert."

"Peter!" Jolina raised her voice and then softened again. "I'm begging you."

"Jolina, what the f*ck is wrong with you, begging me for someone irrelevant?"

"Don't beg him." Kisa could not help herself and came out to pull Jolina over. "Just let him tell Gilbert. It is no big deal."

Peter leaned against the wall, narrowing his eyes and staring at Kisa coldly. He then chuckled. "I remembered the other day, you and Gilbert were still a lovey-dovey couple, weren't you? How come one of you is hiding in this shitty house, and the other is looking high and low for the other one? Did you guys break up?"

Kisa pursed her lips, not wanting to talk about it. Jolina glanced at her. She could almost guess what had happened after remembering how woeful and sad Kisa was yesterday. She said nothing and just glared at Peter. "Go now. I won't avoid you anymore."

Peter grunted and said to Kisa. "I saw Gilbert today. He looked as if he hadn't slept for days, haggard as hell. And his temper is getting worse and worse, like a bear with a sore head."

Kisa just treated Peter as telling a joke. She ignored him and brought Jolina back into

the house, then slammed the door shut behind them.

Peter stared at the closed door with an amusing smile on his face.

As soon as they got inside, Jolina apologized to Kisa. "I'm sorry. I didn't know that Peter would come over tonight."

Kisa asked her with a serious face. "So, did Peter threaten you with something? Tell me, and I will help you."

Jolina shook her head. "No, he didn't threaten me. Sometimes he even helped me. Just that... just that..." Feeling said, Jolina lowered her eyes and said nothing more.

Kisa figured it must be something from the past that Jolina did not want to mention. So she pursed her lips and stopped asking. She changed the subject and said, "Thank you for taking me in these two days. I will leave tomorrow."

Jolina was shocked. "Didn't you say you would stay for a few days? Why do you have to leave after just one day? Is it because of Peter?"

“Of course not.” Kisa smiled at her.

“It is just that there is something I need to check on. Also, do you have a car I could borrow for a few days?”

Jolina was hesitant. “Yeah, but it is a gift from Peter. It has been parked outside for days, and I haven’t driven it once.”

“Then

lend me the car for a few days. Just treat it as I borrow it from him. I will tell him afterward.” Kisa figured it was better to use Peter’s car, as this way, Gilbert would not be able to track her down.

Jolina looked at her, wanting to say something but hesitated.

Chapter 892 Suicide

Kisa smiled at her. “What’s wrong? Is it because it is not inconvenient?”

“No.” Jolina quickly shook her head. “It is just... It is just... Where are you going? Can you take me with you?”

Kisa was startled for a moment. “Don’t you have a part-time job at night?”

“I left without permission while on duty, so my boss got angry and fired me,” Jolina said, lowering her head. “But it is okay if you don’t feel convenient taking me with you. 1-”

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“Of course, it is convenient. It couldn’t have been better; we can take turns driving, as it is a long journey.” Kisa had no doubt that Jolina wanted to make this trip with her purely to avoid Peter.

In the study, Gilbert leaned back in his chair, his eyes closed, seemingly asleep. Madalyn walked quietly over to him, placed a bowl of chicken gnocchi soup on the desk, and then called out softly to him. There was no response. Madalyn sighed silently, then hunched over to clean up the messy papers on the desk.

Suddenly, a piece of paper partly obscured, stuck out. The name Kisa on the paper

was glaringly prominent. She trembled as she pulled the paper out.

[Kisa, I'm sorry.]

The handwriting was slightly out of shape, and the paper was chafed from the hard writing.

'Why did Gilbert apologize to that woman? Isn't he just using her and didn't like her at all? Why would he apologize to her? Or is it that he actually has feelings for that woman, but because of me...'

Madalyn's frail body trembled at the thought of a certain possibility. She looked at Gilbert. "Why?" She questioned him. "Why did you apologize to her? Why did you feel guilty about her? Didn't you say you had no feelings for her? Huh?"

But no matter how loudly she asked, Gilbert did not respond, his eyes remaining closed.

Madalyn panicked. She tugged at Gilbert's arm with a trembling hand. "Gilbert, I'm talking to you. Gilbert?" Madalyn's expression changed. "Gilbert, please don't scare me, Gilbert!"

The first rays of the morning sun rose to the sound of Madalyn's fearful screams.

The entire Kooper family was in chaos.

Kisa took a nap before dawn and woke up at noon. Jolina had already packed her things and even prepared a meal. She was extremely competent. Kisa got up and dug in straight away, feeling slightly embarrassed. But Jolina did not mind at all.

While eating, she felt uneasy and asked Kisa, "Didn't Peter say yesterday that he would tell Mr. Kooper about your whereabouts? I'm afraid..."

“Don’t worry. He was just saying it for fun. If he really wanted to tell Gilbert, Gilbert would have come over a long time ago. He wouldn’t have waited until now.”

Jolina nodded. “That is good.”

After eating, Kisa helped Jolina clean up the house before the two of them left the house with their luggage. The car Peter gave to Jolina was parked in the courtyard, covered with dust. It was a bright red car, which showed that Peter was not at all thoughtful. As Jolina was more of a quiet type of girl, she would not like a car with such a flashy color. But it was a good car.

Kisa got in the car and drove it out of the courtyard when a black car followed them.

Chapter 893 Driving Him to His Death

Jolina still felt embarrassed when she was in the car. She asked Kisa, “I’m not interrupting your work by following, am I?”

“Of course not. Let’s think of it as going on a driving tour.”

‘Yeah, think of it as a trip. I can also just take a break and relieve my emotions. When we get to Hillsby, if the words of the two jailers match what the warden said, then there will be no more internal struggle and illusions,’ Kisa said in her mind.

In the Kooper residence, Madalyn sat dumbfounded by Gilbert’s bedside. She could never have imagined that her understanding grandson, who had always been willing to listen, would take such a large amount of sleeping pills. ‘Did he want to kill himself?’

she asked in her mind, covering her face, sobbing with grief.

Kelvin stood by in sadness. He looked at Gilbert’s lean face and struggled internally. After a long silence, he finally said, “Please leave Gilbert alone, Mrs. Kooper Sr.”

Madalyn shuddered and looked at him. "What did you say? Have I ever tied or locked him up? He is my most beloved grandson. I love him more than anything."

"But by hurting yourself, you are forcing him— forcing him to give up his happiness," Kelvin said in a sad tone of voice. "Do you know how miserable Gilbert has been living these days? He has barely eaten anything. He told me he had terrible insomnia and that all he could think about was Kisa leaving. He was in grief, scared, and did not know what to do. He told me he wanted to be free. Just wanted to be free."

Colors faded from Madalyn's face. "So, all those cruel words Gilbert said to that woman the other day were really just an act, just to show me?"

"What is the use of talking about it now when Kisa won't trust Gilbert anymore? He has lost the woman he loves, and he has lost his happiness," Kelvin said.

Madalyn suddenly snorted, "It is better that woman is gone. She better really never bother Gilbert again."

"Why don't you understand that by losing that woman, Gilbert doesn't even have the desire to live? Can't you see that?"

"No, he won't. After that woman is gone, there will be other women, and Gilbert will eventually find his true happiness."

Seeing her stubborn attitude, Kelvin shook his head helplessly. As Gilbert had said, there was a deadlock between Madalyn and Kisa, and no one could undo it.

"The way you are, you will drive Gilbert to his death, eventually," Kelvin said, then turned around and walked out.

Madalyn was so scared that even her hands shook with it. 'I will drive Gilbert to his death eventually? No, that is impossible! I couldn't even love my grandson

enough; how could I drive him to his death? But why do I panic so much, especially seeing Gilbert's pale face, as if I'm engulfed in fear?' Madalyn clutched Gilbert's hand, tears clouding her eyes. 'Am I really wrong, Gilbert?'

Just then, Gilbert slowly opened his eyes. Only after staring blankly at the ceiling for a long time did his eyes focus on Madalyn. He let out a smile, but his face still looked pale.

"Grandma, why are you crying? What happened?"

"You just scared me." Madalyn punched him in anger. "How could you take sleeping pills to kill yourself? You scared the hell out of me."

Gilbert could not help but laugh at this. "Taking sleeping pills to kill myself? Grandma, you are mistaken."

Chapter 894 A Suspicious Vehicle

Madalyn sobbed.

"How could I be mistaken? Kelvin came to see you. He said you took a lot of sleeping pills, and if discovered any later, you might not have survived." Madalyn was still in perturbation.

But Gilbert looked calm, even having an indifferent smile on his face. "I didn't kill myself. I just couldn't sleep and took a few sleeping pills. It was just that those sleeping pills weren't very effective, so I had a couple more by accident."

He sounded as if it was not a big deal, but Madalyn's heart still twitched with perturbation. She held Gilbert's hand tightly and said, "Promise me you won't do this again. I'm terrified."

"Don't worry, Grandma. I won't kill myself. I have to take care of you. I can't leave you alone in this world."

Madalyn's heart ached to see his pale, smiling face. 'Is it true, as Kelvin has said, that I would drive him to his death?' She lowered her head slightly and rested her forehead against

the back of his hand, feeling so bad. She was afraid that Gilbert would be hurt even more despite everything she did was for his sake. But she just could not understand why things turned out this way. She asked herself if she was wrong. At this moment, Madalyn's stubborn attitude began to waver.

Calthon had been raining heavily for days, but it was sunny on the way to Hillsby.

This trip was unlike the last one. During the last trip, there were killers chasing her all the

way, and she was on pins and needles the whole time. But this time, it was more relaxed, and she was not as tense as previously. Just that what happened in the past two days was making her a little down. Kisa was not thinking about what she would get when she got to Hillsby, only knowing she would know everything when she got there.

Jolina rolled down the car window to enjoy the refreshing, natural breeze of the countryside. Kisa slowed the car down a bit and smiled at Jolina. "It is nice to live in the countryside, as the natural scenery is so calming."

"Absolutely. In this weather, there will be many fireflies at night. And we can also go catch fish in the creek during the day," Jolina said with excitement. "I came from the countryside. The scenery there is really beautiful. I will take you to see it when you are free."

"Okay." Kisa smiled at her, liking this little girl more and more. Suddenly, she frowned as she glanced at the car in the rearview mirror. "Is that car following behind us all

the time?" she asked.

Jolina straightened up and stuck her head out to look back at it.

She then shrank back and said, "I didn't pay much attention to it. I just remember that when we left the city, there were several cars behind us, but when we got to the

outskirts, there was only this one left. I don't know if it happened to be going in the same direction as us."

After the last experience, Kisa became more cautious. Whether the car behind them just happened to travel in the same direction as they were, they had to get to town and find a place to stay before it got dark. Fortunately, it was now summer, and darkness came late.

It was after six when they arrived in town but not yet dark. Kisa noticed that as soon as their car pulled into the town, the car behind them drove off down another road. She could not help but be relieved, as it looked like the other car had indeed just happened to travel in the same direction as them.

Kisa found a better hotel. Fearing for their safety, she and Jolina checked into a room, staying together for the night so that they could look out for each other. After entering the room, and just two minutes after they sat down, a sound was heard in the hallway outside.

Chapter 895 Harassed

"We have a lot of empty rooms here. Why do you have to stay in this one? I told you that this room has problems. The shower head in the bathroom is broken, you..."

"Okay, okay. It is okay if you insist on staying in this one. Feel free to call the reception if you have any questions."

Opening the door slightly ajar, Kisa saw the female receptionist, whom she had dealt with earlier, grinning from ear to ear as she counted a stack of \$100 bills in her hands. Kisa figured that there must be some newly rich, so she *looked* to the side, but only saw the door of the room next door open and close, but did *not* get to see the person. She then came back in and closed the door behind her.

Jolina looked at her in puzzlement. "What is wrong, Ms. Becker?"

Kisa smiled at her. "Call me Kisa. Ms. Becker is too formal."

"Okay." Jolina nodded. "Hello, Kisa."

"That's more like it." Kisa let out a smile and then walked over. "I just thought the guest next door was a little weird. Why pay so much money for a room with so many problems?"

Jolina thought for a second and said, "Maybe it is the lightness in that room, or maybe it is the quietness. For rich people, they prefer to live in what they want to live in, not in the best."

"That makes sense." Kisa laughed.

After taking a short break, Jolina suggested going out to get something to eat. Kisa also thought of taking a stroll around the town. It was not very late, and many people should still be on the streets in the summer. Besides, no one knew her here, so there was no stress while going out.

They found a stall serving kebabs. They sat down, and Jolina ordered a lot. Kisa was in a trance when she saw when the stall owner was serving the kebabs. It was Gilbert who took her to eat kebabs the last few times. He said he hated her, but he pampered her. He was no fan of kebab, but because she liked it, he would always bring her to eat kebabs. Gilbert was so gentle and considerate at that time, but later, he told her it was all a lie. So it saddened Kisa at the thought of this. She could not help but order a bottle of beer.

Jolina did not drink but just silently watched Kisa have it. Despite Kisa being all

smiles for the past two days, Jolina could tell that they were weak. She understood it

took time to get over a breakup, and if it was a deep wound, it could take forever to heal. She could not help but think of her own situation and was instantly overcome

with melancholy.

Jolina poured herself a beer glass and took a mouthful, just like Kisa did. But she choked because she was not used to the taste. She fought back her coughing and furrowed her brow in disgust. "This tastes horrible. How can you even drink it?" Jolina looked at the beer with a look of indescribable distaste.

Kisa looked at her and could not hold back her laughter. She put the soda in front of her and said, "You'd better drink this. Don't be too hard on yourself."

"Yo, beauties, you two are drinking alone?" Three lads suddenly came over. Their hair was dyed yellow, their attire off-the-wall. By the looks of it, they were most likely school dropouts-turned-gangsters.

Jolina moved nervously closer to Kisa, who looked calmly at the three guys. "We don't like to be disturbed when we are having our meal. So please leave."

"Yo, what a cold fish. But I insist on having a drink with you two." One guy cheekily sat down at their table, and the other two followed suit, swarming at the tiny rectangular table.

Jolina was a little scared. She kept her head down and said nothing. Kisa did not want to mess with the three jerks either, so she grabbed Jolina's hand and was ready to leave. Just then, someone tugged on Jolina's arm.

Chapter 896 Which Hand Touched My Woman

Jolina screamed and shook off the hand. The person came up and tried to hug her, looking lecherous. "Hey, beauty. Don't be afraid. I just want to have a drink with you. What is there to be afraid of?"

Jolina's face turned pale in fright. Kisa pulled the man away, raising her hand to slap him. "Get the hell out of my sight!" Kisa hit him so hard that the punk crashed into the other two.

It took the punk a few seconds before he knew what had happened. He then barked at his two underlings, "Go get the two chicks! I will teach them a lesson today."

"Who do you want to teach a lesson to?" A deep, cold voice suddenly came from a direction.

Kisa looked in surprise at the tall guy that appeared out of nowhere.

'Isn't that Peter?' He

was standing there with a cigarette in his mouth, looking lackadaisical, but his aura was not to be messed with. He narrowed his eyes and stared at the three punks. "Tell me whom you want to teach a lesson to."

The three punks were just paper tigers—

all talk but no show. When they saw Peter, they chickened out, looking at each other, and no one dared to say a word.

Peter smirked, and then took a step toward the punk, who had just grabbed Jolina.

"Which hand did you just use to touch my woman, huh?"

"His woman?" Kisa glanced at Jolina again, but only to see her biting her lower lip, looking indignant. Kisa pursed her lips, having almost guessed what this was all about.

"Ouch!" the punk screamed all of a sudden as Peter was twisting his wrist. The other two punks saw this and were scared the hell out of them. They kept a distance for fear of getting into trouble.

At that moment, the stall owner hurriedly came, trying to stop the fight. "Please don't be angry with them, sir. These guys like to talk nonsense, but they don't have bad intentions. We all know them here; they just like to tease girls, really. Just let him go."

Jolina did not want to make a big deal out of it, either. So she shouted at Peter, "That's enough." She then brought Kisa and walked back toward the hotel.

Kisa glanced at Jolina's face and knew that she was not happy. Jolina came out with her to avoid Peter, yet Peter was following her.

Peter yanked the punk away and then caught up with the two of them. As the two arrived in front of their hotel room, Peter walked past them nonchalantly, and opened the door to the room next door.

Kisa was wide-eyed. 'No wonder. It turns out that the person who is staying next door is him. So that means he was the one in the car that followed us during the day.'

Peter stared amusedly at the surprised look on their faces and then leaned lazily against the door and smiled at them. "Next, I will follow you all the way."

"What the hell do you want?" Jolina yelled at him angrily before Kisa could say anything.

But Peter was not angry. He just smiled. "Nothing that I want. I'm just protecting you

two."

"You..." Jolina was so angry that she did not know what else to say. She pushed the door open and entered the room.

Kisa stared at Peter thoughtfully, asking, "You followed us all the way just to protect us?"

Peter sneered, "Who cares about you? I'm just afraid that you will abduct Jolina. I don't mean to be mean, but what are you doing here in this goddamn place with Jolina? What if you two meet the wrong people?" Peter said, his tone of voice getting

serious.

Kisa stared at him for a long while, thinking, 'It seems that he came all the way here Peter just for Jolina.' She said nothing more. As she was about to enter the room, suddenly called out to her.

Chapter 897 Avoiding Him Forever

“Do you know how Gilbert's doing now?”

“I have nothing to do with him and I'm not interested to know about that either.”

Kisa said indifferently before she went into the room and shut the door.

Peter stared at that closed door and laughed scornfully. “Women are such heartless creatures.”

He just wanted to tell her that Gilbert might have tried to end his life by taking sleeping pills.

Peter gave up the idea of doing that since Kisa showed no interest in knowing about what happened to Gilbert.

Jolina spaced out as she cooped up on the couch, looking a little sad.

Kisa went toward her and grabbed her hand. Then, she asked softly, “What's wrong? Is it because of him?”

Jolina looked at her with tears rolling in her eyes as if she had been trying to suppress her feelings for her a long time. Suddenly, she lay in Kisa's arms and started crying.

Kisa patted her back lightly and consoled her, “It's okay. Don't worry. I'm here. I won't let him do anything to you.”

“I should've just left him alone. I shouldn't trust him at all. He's an animal. He lied to me and took the love of my life away from me... Waah... I hate him...”

Jolina sounded very sad and angry.

Kisa pursed her lips as she had no idea how to make her feel better.

The only thing that she could do is to let her cry her heart out.

‘Perhaps she’d feel a lot better after crying.’ Kisa thought to herself.

Heavy rain poured down again at night in Calthon.

Gilbert stood at the window as he quietly watched the thunder striking across the sky.

He remembered that Kisa hated rain very much, especially a thunderstorm like this. The sound of thunder crackling would frighten her and keep her up at night.

‘Is she asleep now? Or is she huddling in the corner of her bed fearfully?’

His heart ached when he thought about how helpless and fragile Kisa would look.

In such weather, the only thing that he wanted to do was to hold Kisa in his arms tightly and let her fall asleep without worry.

He would feel like he had everything in the world just by looking at her restful sleeping face.

Gilbert would give her a call every day in the last couple of days, but her phone was never switched on.

He also would go to her place to wait for her every day, but she just would not show up.

He had no idea where to look for her.

He was afraid that she would avoid him like this for the rest of her life.

The rest of her life!

He did not even dare to imagine how long that would be.

Madalyn came inside silently.

Madalyn's wrinkly eyes looked a little unsettled as she gazed at Gilbert's slim figure.

Then, she said to him, "Gilbert, it's almost twelve. Why don't you go to bed?"

"Grandma, I'm not sleepy yet. You should sleep first. I'm good."

Gilbert responded without even turning his head.

His deep voice sounded a little dejected.

Madalyn pursed her lips and left the study room quietly.

She was worried that Gilbert might try to secretly consume sleeping pills again, so she would come over to check up on him from time to time.

Even though he did not do that, he stayed awake for the whole night.

He would be smoking while sitting on the chair whenever Madalyn came to see him.

His handsome face started to look more haggard and dulled.

Madalyn watched him silently as her heart tightened.

The next morning, she dialed Kelvin's number.

Kelvin immediately got out of his bed after receiving Madalyn's call early in the

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morning. He walked outside while putting on his clothes.

"Did something happen to Gilbert again?"

"No. I just wanted to ask you what will happen to him if things keep going on like this.

Kelvin stopped walking as he put his hand on the banister. Then, he said after

deliberation, "He'd probably be depressed if this goes on for a long time. Also, his body will collapse."

Madalyn's body shook.

She put down her phone and blankly stared at the pouring rain outside. Then, a bitter smile appeared on her timeworn face. 'I made... a mistake.'

She held her cane and slowly walked to the door as she made a decision.

Chapter 898 I'm Not Doing This for You

The weather was scorching. Peter took two boxes of water and put them in the truck and Kisa even bought some snacks.

They were going to drive through some mountain roads later, and they would not pass by any convenient stores or towns anymore.

Kisa remembered that she did not dare to drive up the mountains because of how narrow and rugged it was. It was Gilbert who took the wheel in the end.

However, Peter would probably be replacing Gilbert this time. After all, his driving skill was a lot better than Kisa's.

Ever since Peter appeared in that little town, he just would not leave them alone. He even offered to be their driver.

Indeed, they felt a lot safer with a man.

Kisa was fine with Peter following them. She thought that he would even come in handy when necessary.

But Jolina did not like him very much. She treated him with a cold face during the whole journey and she did not speak to him at all.

Suddenly, Peter handed Jolina a bottle of water to close the gap between them.

However, Jolina ignored him completely as if he was invisible.

Peter would tremble with rage whenever Jolina did this to him. However, there was nothing he could do about it. So, he went to the side and lit up a cigarette.

Kisa went beside him and squatted down like how he did.

She glanced at his angry face and said with a smile, "Anyway, I've got to thank you."

"It's fine. I'm not doing this for you anyway." Peter purposely blew the cigarette smoke at her as if he was very irritated.

Kisa arched her brows and coughed. Then, she stood up and went back into the car, leaving him alone.

Peter got into the car too after finishing another stick of cigarette.

None of them spoke as the car continued to move forward.

As expected, they did not pass by any more towns after that. Kisa checked the GPS, and it was just going to be mountain roads all the way.

The sky outside the window had turned completely dark.

Kisa said to Peter, who was driving, "We can stop the car and take a break if you're feeling tired."

"It's fine. I'm very energized. You guys should sleep if you're tired. There's nothing much for you to do in the car anyway."

Peter said without turning his head back.

Jolina was clutching the corner of her shirt. Her face was a little pinkish as if she was holding something back.

Suddenly, the car went over a pothole, and it bumped along.

Jolina clutched her shirt even tighter as her face became red.

She gritted her teeth and said to Peter, "Stop the car. Stop the car now."

"What's wrong?" Peter asked, but he kept driving anyway.

Jolina bit her lips as if she was too embarrassed to answer Peter's question.

Kisa could not help but look at her. She suddenly understood what was going on when she saw how Jolina clutched her stomach.

She looked away and said to Peter, "Jolina is worried about you being too tired to drive, so she told you to stop the car and rest. Just stop the car now."

Peter could not help but lift the edge of his mouth after he heard what Kisa said.

After that, he pulled the car over.

Peter unbuckled his seatbelt before turning around to ask Jolina, "Just tell me directly if you're worried about me. I..."

Jolina immediately pushed the car door open and ran outside before Peter could finish talking.

Peter looked at Kisa confusedly.

Kisa waved her hand. "Let's take a break here since the car has stopped."

She went out of the car and walked in Jolina's direction after saying that.

Peter took a stick of cigarette out and lit it fretfully. Then, he said with a sarcastic smile, "Worried about me? They only asked me to stop the car because they wanted to take a leak. Sigh.

They could've just told me directly. There's no need to lie and give me fake hope!"

"Ah!"

Peter heard somebody yelling as soon as he was done complaining to himself.

He trembled. Then, he threw his cigarette away and quickly walked toward the direction where the sound was coming from.

Chapter 899 Raze It To The Ground

Under the illumination of the moonlight, Peter could see Jolina lying on the bottom of a small slope as if she had fallen accidentally.

Peter panicked and shouted Jolina's name. Then, he quickly went down and tried to help her up.

However, he suddenly felt like he stepped on something.

He heard somebody yelling again.

Peter looked down in shock and found himself stepping on Kisa's wrist. He had no idea Kisa was just lying down beside him all this while.

He quickly put his foot away and smiled awkwardly.

"How did just get under my foot?"

The man was so heavy, and the pain Kisa felt was excruciating.

Kisa held her wrist and sat up before shouting at Peter, "Are you f*cking blind? The moon is so bright, yet you couldn't see me at all?!"

"Ah! I really didn't know you were there. I could only see Jolina."

Peter ran down the slope as he said that and immediately helped Jolina up.

Even though Kisa was angry, she smiled after looking at how worried Peter looked.

'Indeed, men would only care about the woman they love. The love of their lives is the only person they can see.

'If Gilbert was here...'

The smile on her face froze when she thought of Gilbert.

‘No way. I’ve got to stop thinking about that man or I’m going to mess myself up.’

Jolina stood up and pushed Peter away. Then, she went to Kisa and asked, “Kisa, are you okay?”

“I’m fine,” Kisa replied with a smile.

Jolina was the one who slipped and rolled down the slope just now.

Kisa wanted to grab Jolina, but she lost her balance and fell.

Peter crossed his arms and looked at them scornfully. “I have no idea what to say.

This is ridiculous.”

Jolina pursed her lips without saying anything.

Kisa stood up and held Jolina’s arm before walking back to the car with her.

Three of them rested for a while there. Then, they went on with their journey.

Things went rather smoothly after that, and they caught up with their schedule.

In the afternoon, the car finally drove into a path that Kisa was familiar with.

She remembered that Hillsby was located right at the end of that path.

Hillsby sat at the foot of a hill, and it was surrounded by many other mountains. That path was the only way to get into Hillsby.

However, the look on Kisa’s face changed as the car started to go farther down the path.

They reached the end of the path, yet they could not see a single house.

Finally, Peter stopped the car in a spacious and empty space.

There was no road ahead and mountains were the only things they could see.

Peter turned around and looked at Kisa before he asked confusedly, "What's going on? Did we take a wrong turn?"

"N-no..."

Kisa mumbled softly.

She got out of the car stiffly and she was shocked by the scene before her.

Those shabby tiled houses were all gone, and the ground was full of dust and some shattered tiles.

She could also see some household goods like bowls and pots scattered around the ground.

That village disappeared.

All those small, tiled houses were destroyed.

'You'd better tell me the truth about what happened behind that fire back then. Otherwise, I'm going to raze this village to the ground. I mean it!'

Kisa suddenly thought of what Gilbert said to threaten the two prison guards back then.

Her body felt weak, and she slumped to the ground.

"Kisa..."

Jolina spoke softly as she immediately tried to help Kisa up.

Kisa's blood froze in her veins as she stared at what was in front of her.

'How did the village become like this? Did Gilbert really do what he said to the two prison guards?'

“Argh... I’m going to kill you!”

Suddenly, a hoarse and hostile roar was heard as the sharp wind blew...

Chapter 900 The Truth

Kisa lifted her head, horrified. Then, somebody was swinging a bat as thick as her arm barbed with wire at her.

Kisa’s face turned pale, and she froze in place.

When the barbed wire bat was about to land on her, Peter stretched out his arm and

took the hit for her.

The barbed wire on the bat pierced right into Peter’s flesh.

Then, blood started flowing out of his strong arm.

“Peter!”

Jolina yelled. Then, she saw Peter lifting his foot and kicking the person who attacked them.

The person let go of the bat and he staggered backward before falling to the ground.

Kisa looked at that person and found out that she was one of the prison guards she had talked to with Gilbert.

The barbed wire bat was still stuck on Peter’s arm, and it hurt just by looking at it.

Jolina was stunned silent as she stared at the blood on Peter’s arm in fear.

After falling to the ground, the prison guard immediately tried to get up and run away.

Peter’s gaze turned cold. He ripped the bat off his arm and swung it at the prison guard.

The bat landed on her ankle. It hurt her so much, that her leg bent, and she lay flat on the ground.

Kisa recollected herself and immediately went to pin the prison guard down.

After that, Jolina hurriedly went to help too.

Peter shook the blood off his arm and walked toward them.

“You wicked people. All of you deserve to die.”

Kisa’s heart sank as she gazed at the hatred and aggressive look of the prison guard.

Then, she asked nervously, “What happened to this village? How did everything happen?”

“Gilbert Kooper. Gilbert Kooper is the one who did it.”

Kisa froze and she was left speechless.

Peter brought his brows together and asked in a deep voice, “What exactly happened? Tell us everything.”

Suddenly, the prison guard screamed and started crying.

Peter picked the prison guard up and dragged her to the car. Then, he held her against the wheel.

Jolina grabbed Kisa’s arm and followed them.

The prison guard glared at Kisa as if Kisa was her bitterest enemy.

Kisa took a deep breath and asked, “What exactly happened after we left th at day?”

“Gilbert Kooper is a demon, a heartless killer. He told us that if we’d just play along and convince you that the fire had nothing to do with him, he’d let us go and not hurt us. However, his men came right after both of you left the village.”

The prison guard gritted her teeth and continued, "I can still remember every single thing that happened that day. Those men invaded our village and smashed all our houses. They said that they were going to destroy our home and kill all of us too.

"We ran for our lives and hid from them. The only thing that we could do is to watch them burn our village to ashes in a ravine. I hate him. I hate that demon who lied to us!"

Kisa sat blankly on the ground. She could not get another word out of her mouth anymore.

Peter glanced at the prison guard and asked, "Why are you still here then? Where are the others?"

"The other villagers went to another place and settled down. The men in our village are working very far from home and we lost contact with them after the village was destroyed. We're worried that they won't be able to find us anywhere when they get back, so we would send someone to come here every day to look around. Hmph. But I wasn't expecting to see this woman here again at all."

That prison guard said as she shifted her vicious gaze at Kisa.