

## Fire 1511

### Chapter 1511

Thomas was holed up in the hotel. He was injured and his legs were practically useless.

To make matters worse, his wound was starting to get infected, and he could not manage on his own without proper care.

Meanwhile, Kisa was weak.

When she tried to get up, she moved too quickly, causing her to stumble and fall clumsily to the ground as soon as her feet hit the floor.

Gilbert was standing there, watching her with piercing eyes.

His voice was colder than the icy winter winds.

"What the hell were you doing in that alley? Are you and David scheming something again?"

Kisa shook her head, struggling to get back up from the ground. She looked at Gilbert and asked, "Is your grandma okay?"

Gilbert's eyes scanned her up and down as he spoke with a frigid tone, "You look like a hot mess. Are you playing the distressed damsel to help David extract information about Grandma?"

As Kisa listened to Gilbert's baseless accusations, a sharp pain pierced her heart.

She took a deep breath and said nothing, silently walking out with her head bowed.

clenched his fists, his icy gaze filled with anger and a hint of

in the middle of

some ointment and

she came out, she was dizzy

grabbed two sandwiches and a cup of coffee,

ate, she

glanced back at the clinic and noticed that

who that woman was that answered

had

thoughts, she staggered

old city district was practically abandoned,

for ages before finally

door,

was lying on the ground, completely  
over, grabbing his arm and calling out to  
moved slightly, and he looked up at her groggily, "What  
in a  
hell did you pass out on the ground? I need to get you  
or else David will find us