

Fire 1518

Chapter 1518

The deserted alleyway echoed with the sound of a resounding slap that shattered the silence.

Kisa's eyes narrowed as she glared coldly at the man before her. "Why are you trying to smear my name?"

Thomas tilted his head, a reddish-purple handprint swelling on his cheek. "I'm sorry," he mumbled, his voice tinged with guilt.

Kisa laughed bitterly, a sad smile spreading across her face. "Your apologies mean nothing to me. I thought I had family in this world, but you betrayed me. You chose to stand with your biological father, and for what? To frame me? Why, Thomas? Why would you do this to your own sister?"

"Because I'm not your brother!" Thomas interjected, his voice low and firm.

Kisa's eyes widened, shock written all over her face. "What do you mean you're not my brother?"

Thomas suddenly fell silent, his eyes avoiding her gaze.

forward and grabbed his arm tightly. "Then who are you?"

bracelet and birthmark,

fake," Thomas growled, his guilt weighing heavily

head in disbelief. "How

that she was upset, Thomas softened his tone, trying to calm her down. "Come

tinged with sadness. "How can you say that he

have a single trustworthy person left by my side? Why does everyone seem to be turning against me?

What the hell am I supposed to do now? How could I possibly save Madalyn and

herself slipping away, but not before catching a glimpse of Gilbert's face. Yet, the anxious voice

that she was in David's private mansion. The memories of what had happened before she passed out flooded her

never forgive me,' she thought, staring blankly at

voice suddenly broke the

head toward the man sitting by the

her that Thomas had set her up when he helped her escape. 'No wonder I had