

## Fire 1528

### Chapter 1528

Just then, Jolina's younger brother, Joshua Wayne, came sprinting over, his face etched with panic.

"Sis, something terrible happened!" mhe exclaimed, anxiously grabbing Jolina's hand.

"Peter fell into the river!"

During springtime, fresh grass sprouted on the field ridges, and the villagers prepared to sow seeds.

The fields needed water, so Peter and Jolina's father decided to divert water from a nearby river into the fields.

Apparently, while setting up the water pipes near the riverbank, Peter had slipped and plunged into the water.

Although Peter was a strong swimmer, the river's rapid currents, fueled by water diversion from neighboring villages, swept him away.

Jolina's father paced the riverbank, guilt consuming him.

"This is all my fault. I should've been the one setting up the pipes. Peter insisted on doing it so I could rest. What are we going to do now?"

at the turbulent river,

the villagers, "Has anyone called the fire department and search and

there are so many rocks. We don't know where he might have been swept to,"

and rescue team arrived swiftly, and everyone helped scour

to

red and swollen from crying, as she stared at the

dinner, but no one had

only to shake their heads

spent a sleepless night, the

rest, but Kisa refused, staring blankly outside

dawn broke, there was still

when suddenly she heard

as she quickly turned to look, with Jolina rushing out ahead of her, exclaiming,

he was, drenched and disheveled, cuts

him, sobbing with

really you! You're alive. I'm so