

## Fire 1533

### Chapter 1533

But, when Kisa touched Sara's back, her hand came away slick with blood. It was real.

"It is all fake! This has to be her ploy, playing the victim. It must be—" Kisa's words were abruptly cut off as a strong hand violently gripped her jaw.

Gilbert's eyes seethed with menace as he snarled, "I told you, get out!"

Suddenly, it felt as if something shattered into a million pieces, the fragments echoing with intensity. A suffocating pain radiated from her heart, engulfing her entire body. Kisa's vision blurred, but she stood defiantly straight, refusing to collapse. Gilbert, without sparing her a glance, coldly shoved her away.

She staggered back, leaning against a cabinet, her voice filled with despair.

"Fine... I'll go." She turned and walked toward the door, her heart bleeding with every agonizing step. The room seemed to plunge into darkness, yet she did not falter, finally making her way through the door.

Kelvin looked anxious. "Gilbert, maybe you should bring her back. After all, she's pregnant."

Shaking his head, Gilbert leaned against the table, his voice hoarse and heavy.

how to face

together, the pain would only intensify. Sara's eyes shifted, and

dark, foreboding gaze silenced

"Gilbert, I"

know what you're thinking. Once you've recovered,

Gilbert, listen to

Gilbert walk upstairs, her eyes flashed with a volatile mix of jealousy

loves that

her nightmare, staring

to sob uncontrollably, her cries filled with

shadowy figure

glanced at the person, a sarcastic smile slowly forming on her lips. "Jensen.

in Jensen's eyes, replaced by a layer of

in his pockets, he stood by the bed and spoke

collapsed in the street; it was dangerous. From now on, you will stay