

Fire 1534

Chapter 1534

Upon hearing that his godfather intended to capture his mother, he swore to remain by his side, poised to rescue his mother at a moment's notice. He acknowledged that his godfather had transformed, morphing into a darker, more terrifying figure, but he was steadfast in his mission to protect his mother. As Blake's passionate words filled the air, Kisa's heartache began to subside, replaced by a sense of comfort.

Throughout her life, Kisa had faced immense pain and adversity, but she drew strength from the fact that her three children were still alive — a reality she had once deemed unimaginable.

Springtime breathed new life into the world, yet amidst the thriving green courtyard, David sat, a hollow shell of a man, confined to a wheelchair.

Jensen diligently attended to David, preparing a basin of warm water. He wrung out a towel, tenderly grasped David's hand, and meticulously wiped it clean.

Kisa observed the poignant scene from a distance, her heart heavy with conflicting emotions. Despite David's wickedness, he had ultimately been the one to save her life.

Mia let out a weary sigh.

hates him. When David was in peril, Jensen desperately sought the best surgeons in the city to save him. Yet, if Jensen loves him, why does he utter such bitter words to him daily? At the end of the day, David is his father - hatred seems impossible, but

swirling in her mind, as she struggled to

out a heavy sigh. "Jensen has always dwelled in darkness, yearning for the light and pursuing it relentlessly, until that tragic accident. The accident was meticulously engineered by David, who harbored for his son's destruction.

heart. When Jensen uncovered these unbearable truths, he spiraled into self-destruction, allowing his soul to fester in the abyss. He's a pitiful man,

are you

him. But remember, when the prison fire

Mia departed from the Kooper residence. She had confided in Kisa, hoping she could redeem Jensen. But perhaps her expectations were too high. If Kisa

courtyard, chain-smoking in quiet desperation, while David sat beside him, swaddled in a thick blanket. The air was still, laced

shot a glance at

do you plan on holding

inky sky, a faint smile crossing

you just stay here, by