

Apocalypse 731

Chapter 731 Getting justice For The Past

Her voice remained calm, but there was a quiet steel behind it now.

"Still, Lisa always found new ways to torture and belittle me. So no, I won't pretend I don't hold a grudge."

"And let's not even get into how she and her sugar daddy—the company director who backed her—tried to have me and my family killed the night before the apocalypse descended," Kisha said, her voice calm but laced with venom. "Why? Because I had the nerve to report her schemes to upper management. The result? Both she and her precious sponsor were fired."

She turned to Lisa, offering her a smile that didn't reach her eyes. Lisa, trembling with rage, glared back with such intensity it was as if she wanted to rip Kisha apart on the spot.

"And that," Kisha continued coldly, "is why someone like her will never have a place on my team. Not just because I want revenge—but because I don't need a poisonous variable in my ranks. Not someone who might stab me in the back when things matter most."

Her voice dropped, her smile twisting into something darker—more sinister.

'If Lisa ever wants to know what betrayal feels like, she's about to get a taste. I want her to experience what it's like to be abandoned by the very people she thought would protect her... to see those who once trusted her now look at her with nothing but disgust and contempt. Only then will she understand the loneliness and helplessness she tried to bury me in. That's the kind of justice she deserves.' Kisha thought

After hearing Kisha's explanation, both Duke and Keith were visibly furious. Even Grandpa Alden, who had been quietly listening, found it hard to breathe. His heart ached as he recalled how Kisha always came home with that same gentle, sweet smile—never once hinting at the pain she was hiding behind it.

She only ever spoke of the good things, never once mentioning a friend from work or even talking about her colleagues. She would only say how busy she was, how much she had to do... and yet, she never received recognition or praise for her efforts.

Looking back now, Grandpa Alden realized how strange that was.

He should have known something was wrong. He should have seen the signs.

Regret twisted deep in his chest. He had kept Kisha protected in a greenhouse, believing that staying kind, keeping her head down, and avoiding conflict would protect her. He truly thought that being good to everyone would lead to good things in return.

But now... now he understood. That same kindness had only made her an easy target. It had encouraged others to trample over her without guilt.

And the thought of how much she had silently endured broke his heart.

Duke's entire body radiated a chilling, dark aura. The oppressive force of his bloodlust seeped into the open space like a creeping fog, wrapping around everyone present. His eyes locked onto Lisa, sharp and merciless, as if he were staring at a corpse instead of a living person.

The air turned cold, heavy with hostility so raw and unfiltered that even Gavel instinctively took a step back.

But Kisha wasn't finished.

"That's not all," she continued, her voice cutting through the tension like a knife.

"It's not just about what I've experienced. Earlier, I saw her push one of your own team members forward—right into the path of a mutated snake. She shoved the person right to the mutated snake because the other person wanted to hide in the same corner as her, and knowing it would expose her to danger, she didn't hesitate, and the moment that poor soul stumbled out in the open, the snake tore them apart. You think that alone wouldn't be enough reason for me to turn my back on her?"

Kisha's eyes moved toward Dracon, catching the disgust now clearly reflected on his face. Even Gavel, who had always seen Lisa as a helpless victim, now looked like he'd just been hit by a truck.

The realization that the woman he'd been defending was capable of such cruelty left him stunned. His sense of justification, the defense he'd once felt for her, crumbled under the weight of Kisha's words.

"Lies! All lies!" Lisa shrieked, her voice trembling with panic. "I never did any of that! You're making it up! You said I pushed someone? Where's your evidence? Everything you're saying is one-sided—no one

from my team saw me do anything like that! They've been with me the whole time! Do you really think I'd do such a thing?" Her words grew more desperate, each one laced with fear and fury.

Then, with a sudden shift in demeanor, Lisa dropped to her knees, her body shaking as she crumbled under the weight of Kisha's unyielding gaze. It was as if all the fight had left her in that moment.

She bowed her head, hands clasped together in a fake pleading. "Please... just let me go... don't target me... I'm not the monster you say I am..." Her voice was a broken whisper now, vulnerable and defeated as she begged for mercy, realizing the gravity of Kisha's resolve.

"Oh? Good thing you reminded me," Kisha said, her voice smooth but tinged with a sense of purpose. She quickly pulled out an earring that concealed a pinhole camera from her earlobe, a clever tool she'd fashioned to serve as both ornament and covert device.

With practiced ease, she tied her hair into a tight ponytail, then slipped the earring—now functioning as a hidden camera—back into place.

After dealing with traitors in the past, and now being around Melody, Kisha knew she couldn't afford to let her guard down. She never knew when Melody might strike, so she had made it a point to wear the camera at all times—just in case she needed evidence.

But what she hadn't expected was that instead of catching Melody in the act, it was Lisa who would fall victim to the very camera she'd carefully set up.

A small, private sense of triumph stirred in her chest. It felt as though the wrongs of her past life, the injustices that had led to her untimely death, were finally being given justice.

Kisha pulled out her phone, which was Bluetooth-connected to the pinhole camera. She briefly considered showing the pinhole camera to everyone, but a moment of hesitation made her change her mind. Instead, she decided to share only the footage that had captured what she had witnessed.

She handed the phone to Dracon, who began playing the video. It only took a few minutes for the footage to unfold, with every frame and action matching the events that had occurred earlier.

Then, they saw it—Kisha turning around and spotting a woman hiding in fear in a corner. Just as she noticed, someone rushed toward the woman, seemingly to join her in hiding.

However, a mutated snake was right behind the person, and the footage clearly showed how Lisa, without hesitation, shoved that person directly into the path of the snake.

As the video continued, they saw Gavel appear, coming to the aid of the others who hadn't noticed the situation unfolding. He swiftly pulled Lisa to safety, but the footage made it clear—Lisa had made a choice, and it was all caught on camera.