Hah..
Is..
Is he dead..?
Cherie, look at me.
Just focus on me, okay?
Okay..
Okay, breathe..
Focus on me.
Y-You're bleeding, Crush!
I'm fine, I have bandages in my bag.
That was so scary..!
I know.. If I hadn't gone back, you might've actually..
No! You idiot!
You almost died in front of me!
I just..
I can't handle losing anything else today..
I'm a war General, remember?
He only got a knick in because I was distracted, that's all!
Come on, let's get out you out of here
I'll get rid of the body.
Okay..
Can we steal his shit first?
Of course!
We found charcoal and matches in the culprit's satchles..
He was most likely the guy that burnt Cherie's house down.
He has water packs!
Score!!
We couldn't find out his identity, who he works for, nor what his motive was.
But the fact that someone attempted to take Cherie's life..
must means that they know who he is..
Does it still hurt?
No, this is nothing!
I just feel bad.. You got hurt because of me.
That's literally my job, Cherie.
I'm your bodyguard! Remember?
Yeah..
YAWN
Sleepy, aren't you?
A little, but I'm still scared..
What if there's another guy coming to get me as we speak..?
I scouted the surrounding area already, we're safe.
And if there is someone coming, I'll be here to stop them!
I'm a very light sleeper!
It's both a blessing and a curse, to be honest.