

“In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was with God in the beginning.”

I didn't know if God was with me in the beginning, standing in front of the tomb and thinking about the past, but I did remember there was a girl being with me until death did us apart. Her name was Ruth, and I used to love and hate her with all my strength, with all my heart and with all my life.

Ruth and I grew up together at a convent in Shanghai, we were the closest friends and sisters until the second Sino-Japanese War began and the GMD forced my boyfriend, Michael, to do dirty job for them and gave him an order to kill himself. I saw he killed himself, but I never had a chance to rescue him. I became an undercover doing dirty work for Japanese about ten years ago, because I wanted revenge. I didn't care about if my behaviors hurt my people, all I knew was they took Michael's life, and they should pay their debt. Ruth never wanted me to do such things because God told her not to. I had trusted God before Michael's death, but she never gave up her pathetic faith.

I was told to find a spy in the GMD.

“You're back.” I said, standing in front of his apartment.

“Katherine! Long time no see! How are you!” Smiling, Nathaniel was still as calm as usual.

“Better than you, Nathaniel!” I answered him with an ironically tone, “I'm sure you're wondering why I'm here” “I don't.”

“Here,” I gave him a paper, “What do you think if your dear commander saw this?” He was reading it while opening the door, “Wanna come on in and talk about it?” Of course! I was sure we had a lot to talk about.

“No need to.” He was going to heat the water and make some tea.

“What do you want then?” He asked, directly.

“Now that I know you are a spy doing work for Communist Party and you know I work for Japanese, I think the only thing is we zip our lips.” I said.

“Why do you think I will listen to you? You're working for Japanese and now you don't want me to tell?” He showed me a cold smile, “You can't put your revenge on destroying your country's future!”

“Well, I don’t really think so. I think you will definitely cooperate!” I smiled back, “Somebody told me Ruth is pregnant! Isn’t that then best news ever?”

Pow, I fell down on the ground. I knew exactly what was going to happen, and his punching meant he would never tell anyone else that I was a undercover.

“If you dare to touch her, I will cut you piece to piece!” I saw the fire in his eyes.

“I won’t if you don’t!” I would never do that to Ruth, after all, she was my sister and best friend. However, there were so many things that I could do except killing. “Are we out of the wood now?”

I loved Ruth because she was the only one left who loved me even when I thought I was not able to love and did such unforgivable things in this desperate world. On the other side, she’s the one I hated the most because she got everything I wanted and she forgave me no matter what I did. She never let hatred control her, which I desperately wanted to know how. She told me it was because of God, but God had abandoned me long time ago.

There were two trains of military food, medicine and clothes failing to transferred to the battle because I sold them out. Nathaniel came to find me and punched me a bit. “I let you go last time and look at what you did, Katherine! Thousands of people died because of you!”

I fought back, “You didn’t let me go, you pathetic coward! They deserve it because they were stupid! And you! You’d better go, or I swear to your damn God that I will kill you! I will kill you to let Ruth know how painful I was when I lost Michael!”

He didn’t stop and we kept fighting each other, but he was so strong and I couldn’t even look at him clearly. I could feel my blood flowing down to my neck. He threw me away and I saw my gun on the ground under the car before I fainted. My hands were shaking, but I told myself that I had to pick it up, because my energy had not died yet!

“Goodbye, Nathaniel!”

I woke up in a hospital and Ruth was here.

“Ruth?”

“I’m here, K.” She answered me, “And this time, you have nowhere to go.”

“Did I?”

“Of course, Katherine! You killed Nathaniel!” she was furious, “And you have to pay, but I won’t kill you, because I find a better way to torture you. And that is keeping you alive and let you live in this cruel world, with me.” I thought I saw her tears, and then I fainted.

My body was so heavy and full of pain. God, if you were still alive, please let me die! “What are you doing?” It’s been half a month, and I feel much better now. “Packing,” Ruth answered me, “The party wants to find you and it’s not safe here.” “Why don’t you just let them have me? I’m sure they will do what you want to do to me!”

“Remember I told you I would keep you alive so that you could still suffer?” her voice sounded very cold. “That’s why!”

“Now you want revenge, huh? Did God tell you that’s not correct?” I said ironically. She pulled my collar and said, “You have no rights to tell me what God told me!”

“So do you!” I was telling the truth.

A gun shot on the wall when we were going to get on the car. It was a mess suddenly, everyone was panic and cried out.

“They are here.” Ruth said and gave me a gun. She had one too.

“Finally!”

“Katherine, we only want you! Come out and we won’t kill you both.” A man yelled.

I listened to him before Ruth stopped me, “I’ll go with you, but you have to let her go.” “Told you, we only want you!” A slight sneer crept over his face, and then became stiff.

Ruth just shot him, and 5 other agents pounded away towards Ruth. I got out my gun behind my back swiftly and shot two down. A man was trying to shot me before I kicked his right hand. I shot his left leg but another man came to me. It was too late! Ruth just shot the last one and ran to me while saying, “We should hurry before more people come!” But at the last three steps she speeded up and pushed me away. She was shot by a man who still had his last breath.

“Nooooooo~” She was going to fall on the ground but I caught her, “Ruth, stay with me, stay with me!”

He shot almost her heart, and there were so many bloods. I felt so sick even though I had seen countless bloods.

“Are you insane! Why did you do that!” I cried out, “You have your unborn baby, Ruth, and I killed Nathaniel! Why did you still protect me! I don’t worth you!”

“If you want to be saved, there has to be a prize. And now, I am the prize.” She said very strenuously, “K, I’m sorry I hate you because what you have done, but I don’t want to go to heaven alone one day! The Lord told me that I have to love and save you.”

I couldn't help my tears dropping and it was a long time ago that I did the same, "Ruth, I'll do whatever you want as long as you stay with me, please don't do this to me. I have lost Michael, I can't lose you anymore!" Lord, if you want to prove something, save her now!

"I won't, and so won't the Lord."

She lost her last breath.

I took more than 10 years to figure out how Ruth still loved me even after I killed Nathaniel and so many people, and how hard the decision to save me was because she was pregnant. Now I know, it was because of the Lord, Jesus. She was right that if I wanted to be saved, there had to be a prize. She was the prize back then. But the Lord was the prize who had died on the cross for saving my unforgivable life now and forever.