

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 761 – 770

**Chapter 761 You're Still Thinking** About Chasing Men When Gilbert saw Kisa heading his way, the dark expression on his face was instantly replaced with one that was awfully gentle.

His eyes lit up; all he could see was Kisa.

Gilbert strode toward Kisa.

'It's so cold today; she must be freezing,' he thought worriedly.

When he finally got to Kisa, he raised his arms and prepared to embrace her. However, Kisa unexpectedly brushed past his shoulder and walked straight ahead.

He immediately frowned. When he turned around angrily, he saw the woman walking straight toward Peter.

The woman stopped in front of Peter and stared unblinking at him. This made Gilbert laugh coldly out of anger.

'Ah, this woman ignored my presence once again. But why's she interested in Peter again?' he wondered.

He gritted his teeth and strode up to them.

"What're you doing? Why are you staring at him?" he asked sullenly.

He badly wanted to shift the woman's fixated gaze onto himself.

Kisa's peered at Peter; her gaze had a hint of doubt and suspicion.

Peter was spooked by her gaze.

‘Is this woman possessed or what?’ he wondered.

For the sake of his safety, he took a step back. Then, he said playfully, “What’s the matter? Are you attracted to me? Why’re you staring at me like that?”

“You, shut up!” Gilbert warned him as he threw him an icy glance.

Peter was amused, “Why? Are you jealous? It’s a shame you’re not as charming as me, so there’s no use being jealous. You could make her look at you this affectionately if you had what it takes.”

Gilbert gazed at him coldly; there was a faint murderous glint in his eyes.

Seeing this, Peter felt even smugger. He crossed his arms across his chest and smiled, “Seriously, Gilbert. You

should be glad that I’m not interested in her. Otherwise, judging from her fixed gaze on me, you really don’t stand a chance.”

“I dare you to say that again!”

Gilbert spoke slowly and icily. In an instant, there was an appallingly hostile aura around him.

Then only did Kisa feel the cold atmosphere next to her. She hurriedly stood between Gilbert and Peter to prevent conflict between the two.

Kisa turned to Peter once more. She grew increasingly uncertain if what she saw earlier was a jade bracelet.

After giving it some thought, she finally asked him tentatively, “Do you... have a jade bracelet?”

Peter frowned, “What does that have to do with you? What are you trying to do?”

“Nothing. I just wanted to confirm if you have a green – colored jade bracelet.”

Peter's frown instantly deepened. His gaze at her had a hint of inquisitiveness.

'How does she know about the jade bracelet? Does she have something to do with the jade bracelet?' he

wondered.

Seeing how Peter was silent for a while, Kisa felt a little panicked.

She hurriedly grabbed his hand and examined his wrist.

Peter was startled by her actions and immediately retracted his hand.

Suddenly, he spotted Jolina striding out of the set. With no time to make assumptions, he hurriedly shoved Kisa aside.

"I don't have the time to mess around with you," he

huffed.

Then, he quickly chased after Jolina.

"Hey! Wait up!"

Kisa ran after him out of reflex. However, Gilbert's embrace engulfed her entire frame in the next second.

Kisa struggled a little, "Let go of me. What're you doing?"

Gilbert squeezed her bossily.

"You're practically drenched. Aren't you cold? Yet you're still thinking about chasing men!" he said glumly.

"It's none of your business!" Kisa huffed while punching at his chest.

Adrien stared at the two for a moment and promptly approached them with a smile.

"The thing you asked Peter about earlier, was it this?"

## Chapter 762 Her Eyes Really Resemble That Woman's

Kisa was startled and quickly turned to Adrien.

There was a jade bracelet in Adrien's hand. However, judging from its color, it was not the one that belonged to her mother.

'Even though I've only seen my mother's jade bracelet in photos, I vividly remember it being a shade of light wash of turquoise. It looked lustrous. While the jade bracelet Adrien's holding also looks costly, its color is a little deep. There's an obvious difference between this jade bracelet compared to my mother's. I only caught a glimpse of it; did I really make a mistake? Am I relating everything I see to mother because I want to find her child, my biological brother, badly?' thought Kisa.

Seeing the woman in his arms lost in thought, Gilbert asked lowly, "I can buy you jade bracelets if you like them. I can buy you as many as you like."

Kisa snapped back and said coolly, "There's no need. I don't really like wearing jewelry."

Then, she flashed a smile at Adrien, "Sorry, I made a mistake."

"Are you looking for something related to jade bracelets? You can tell me if you need help with anything," Adrien immediately said with an amiable expression.

Kisa pursed her lips and did not respond.

She did not want to divulge matters about her mother to outsiders.

Adrien stared at her lowered gaze.

'I have to admit that her eyes really resemble that woman's,' he thought.

Adrien's hand in his pocket tightly clasped a lustrous jade bracelet while his other toyed with a jade bracelet that was significantly darker. Suddenly, he smiled, "You must be looking for your mother's jade bracelet."

Kisa's heart skipped a beat; she turned to Adrien sharply.

Gilbert frowned slightly. He, too, was staring at Adrien unblinkingly.

How does he know about Kisa's mother?' he wondered.

"Don't be shocked. Didn't I tell you that I've known your mother for a long time? I remember your mother gifting the eldest son of the Kooper family a jade bracelet as a token of love. Since you're on the lookout for jade bracelets, you must be looking for your mother's

bracelet. Or perhaps, you're looking for the eldest son of the Kooper family?"

Gilbert frowned when he heard the eldest son of the Kooper family being mentioned. There was an odd expression on his face.

Kisa was worried that Adrien's mention of Gilbert's father would trigger his strange illness, so she said hurriedly, "I coincidentally learned that my mother had a jade

bracelet; that's why I'm so conscious about jade bracelets. If you do get news about the eldest son of the Kooper family, do let me know."

"Sure thing. I'll definitely do that."

"Oh, look at how drenched I am. It's so cold; I'll be leaving now."

"Alright, take care."

Kisa nodded. Then, she dragged Gilbert toward the changing room.

Gilbert pursed his lips and did not speak. Nobody knew what he was thinking with that stiff expression of his.

Kisa was worried that Gilbert was reminded of his father because Adrien brought up the eldest son of the Kooper family. She said to him while shivering, "Gilbert, could you... Could you go get me some warm water? I'm freezing."

Gilbert immediately glanced at her and scorned her.

"You're cold now? Why didn't you feel cold when you were chasing after a man?" he snorted icily.

Kisa instantly rolled her eyes.

'It seems like I was overthinking. And I was worried that he was ill. Turns out, I was worried for nothing,' she thought.

Even though Gilbert grumbled at her in a mean tone, he still went to get her some warm water.

This was when Lea ran over and said hurriedly, "Oh my, oh my. I'll go get the warm water. You stay here with Kisa, Mr. Kooper. I'll go get the water."

Lea said through her pants. Then, she hurriedly turned around and ran toward the pantry.

Gilbert pursed his lips before turning around to face Kisa.

### **Chapter 763 Stop It! Put on the Coat**

Kisa's hair was completely soaked. The shirt she wore was so drenched it had soaked through the blanket covering her.

Her lips had turned purple from the cold, and her body shivered slightly.

Seeing Kisa this way made Gilbert feel upset and angry.

However, he had no reason to be angry with her since she was in this state because of the shoot. Nonetheless, he felt a stuffy feeling in his chest.

Kisa saw the man's sulky expression, but she could not be bothered.

She turned around and walked toward the changing room.

Just as she took a few steps, a large coat was suddenly draped over her shoulders.

Then, his deep voice sounded, "I worked hard to nurse you to recovery for the past few days, so don't get sick again."

Kisa frowned.

'No matter how I look at it, this tone of his sounds like it has a hint of contempt and complaint,' she thought.

She reached out and prepared to remove the coat.

However, Gilbert pressed her shoulders aggressively, "Stop it! Put on the coat."

Kisa glared at him glumly.

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'That's how he is, he's doing considerate things, yet he's saying mean things,' she thought.

Kisa snorted icily, "I'm in this state, thanks to Sharon. And Sharon's acting this arrogant because you made her like this."

'Wasn't he the one who made her like this? He never

punished her, no matter the nasty things she did.

Naturally, this fueled her arrogance and bossiness,' she thought.

Kisa felt particularly annoyed at the thought of this. She then decided to forget about the man's gentleness and thoughtfulness from the past few days.

She curled into her coat and walked toward the changing room in silence.

Gilbert glanced at her and followed suit.

Meanwhile, Kisa kept her head low while saying glumly, "Speaking of which, Sharon must've hired the killers who were after us on our way to Hillsby. You almost died in their hands, yet you're not making her pay. I'm honestly pretty surprised."

Gilbert pursed his lips and did not respond.

Suddenly, Kisa lifted her head and threw him a glance. "Everyone says that Gilbert Kooper is cruel, heartless, and ruthless, but you seem particularly kind to that woman. You must love that woman very much for not holding her accountable for trying to kill you," she sneered.

"What're you talking about? I don't love her."

Gilbert continued glumly, "We still haven't found the true perpetrator behind the fire back then, right? I'm keeping her around so that the true perpetrator will be drawn out."

Kisa frowned and looked at him skeptically, "Really?"

"Of course. Think about it. If I really liked her, I would've married her long ago," the man said begrudgingly.

Kisa gave it some thought.

'That sounds about right. But he's always excessively nice to Sharon, so he can't blame me for thinking that he likes her,' she thought sulkily.

While she was deep in thought, the man suddenly mumbled, "Besides... We still haven't gotten located Sara's whereabouts."

Kisa was stunned.

'He was furious when I brought up Sara the other day. Who would've thought that he'd bring her up himself,'

she thought.

He had a faraway look as he murmured, "If you weren't the one who hid Sara away back then, there's a high

possibility it was Sharon. It's been years; we'll certainly find her."

When Kisa heard his words, she could not help but laugh sardonically.

'It seems like Sara is the main reason he kept Sharon around. He wants to find Sara,' she thought.

At this thought, Kisa felt sick to her stomach.

She did not speak and continued walking with her head down.

Meanwhile, Gilbert was also silent as he continued walking alongside her.

When they got to the changing room, Kisa stopped him, "You can wait at the door."

Gilbert nodded his head and did not say a word.

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Just as Kisa was walking in, she suddenly remembered something. She took off her coat and tossed it at him, "Put this on, in case you blame me when you get sick."

Then, she walked into the changing room.

Gilbert gazed at the coat in his hands and suddenly laughed.

"The truth is, she still cares about me. Doesn't she?" he thought.

He walked to the tree beside him before leaning onto it. Then, he took out a cigarette and lit it.

"Ah!"

## **Chapter 764 Snakes**

Right after Gilbert took two puffs of his cigarette, a high-pitched shriek came from the changing room.

Gilbert's heart sank. He quickly put out the cigarette and rushed toward the changing room.

Since the costume drama was filmed outdoors, the changing room was temporary and made of metal sheets.

The interior of the changing room was shabby; there were only a few closets and a few leather stools.

Since Kisa had taken off her clothes, she was left in only her underwear.

Her entire body was against the side of a closet while her entire body trembled.

One of her hands clutched her chest while the other

pointed at the closet across her. Her pale face was filled with fear,

Gilbert rushed over. He took off his jacket and draped it over her. Then, he wrapped his arms around her body tightly.

“What’s wrong?” he asked worriedly.

Gilbert could feel the woman’s body trembling violently.

“Snakes... There are snakes... Snakes in the clothes...”

‘Snakes?’ thought Gilbert.

He frowned and looked in the direction she was pointing

1. at.

There was an opened closet with a few pieces of clothing laid out messily. Among the clothes, something appeared to be moving.

“Why... Why are there snakes?”

Kisa asked in a trembling voice. She was so terrified her legs gave out, and she fell into Gilbert’s arms.

Gilbert tightened his embrace, “Don’t be scared; it’ll be alright. I’ll get someone to take the snakes away.”

Suddenly, he noticed a bite mark on the woman's wrist stained with blood.

He immediately paled, "You got bitten by a snake?"

Before Kisa could respond, the man hurriedly yanked her hand over. Then, he started to suck out the venom from

the bite mark.

Lea ran in and was startled to state they were in, "What... What's the matter? What happened?"

Kisa did not answer and merely stared at the man in front of her.

'He's sucking out the venom. Isn't he worried that he'll get poisoned?' she wondered.

"AH! Snakes!"

Lea only noticed the snakes when they slowly slithered out of the closet. She instantly shrieked and dropped the warm water she was holding in her hands.

She shuddered, "Yikes, this is so scary. I'll... I'll go get someone to help."

Then, she hurriedly ran outside.

Kisa's expression paled further when she saw the snakes slithering out of the closet.

Her body started to tremble even more.

Gilbert spat out the blood he had sucked. Then, he stroked the hair on Kisa's forehead.

"Don't be scared; I'm right here," he chuckled lowly.

Kisa stared at the blood on the corner of his lips. Moments later, she asked in a strained voice, "You're sucking out my blood, but what if the snake is venomous?"

Gilbert smiled coolly.

“If it’s venomous, then I’ll have to help you suck it out more than ever.”

“Aren’t you worried that you’ll get poisoned?”

“I am.”

“If you are, then...”

“I’m worried that you’ll get poisoned,” Gilbert said lowly while gazing deeply at her pale expression.

Kisa’s heart skipped a beat once more.

Seeing the woman silent and in a daze, Gilbert stroked the back of her head.

“Don’t worry. I’ll ask Kelvin to come over and take a look in a bit. The snake that bit you is still here, so it’ll be fine even if it’s venomous.”

Suddenly, a group of people rushed in hurriedly.

Gilbert tightened the coat around Kisa subtly and held her tightly in his arms.

Even though Kisa used to hate and blame Gilbert, right now, in his embrace, she had a sense of security she had never felt.

The staff quickly caught the snakes.

Kelvin also arrived as soon as possible.

Kisa was curled up in a chair. Even though she had a cup of warm water in her hands, her face was still ghostly pale. It was evident that she had a great shock earlier on.

“What? Even though this area is parkland, it’s not exactly the suburbs or rural outskirts of town. Why are there snakes here?”

**Chapter 765 Always Getting Touchy-Feely With Other Men**

Kelvin asked in a puzzled tone. Then, he squatted down and started examining Kisa and Gilbert.

Some crew members and actors had not left, including Adrien.

Adrien sat beside them and smoked a cigarette. He peered at the bag containing the snakes and said solemnly, "It seems like the safety measure on set needs to be

strengthened in the future. It's a good thing that no lives were lost."

"If the snake were venomous, Kisa would've been dead by now." Gilbert continued icily, "Check the cameras and see who was vicious enough to hide snakes in her closet."

There was a glint in Sharon's eyes.

"Don't be that extreme, Gilbert. We're shooting at a parkland with plenty of flora and fauna, so it's not a surprise that there are snakes. It wouldn't be strange if they slithered into her closet through the slits of the metal sheets. Maybe this was just an accident."

"Hmph!" Gilbert laughed sardonically.

"Isn't it strange for snakes to appear during winter? There are so many closets here, yet all three of the snakes went into her closet. And you're telling me that this isn't strange?"

Sharon paled and said in a panic, "That... That's not what

I meant. What I meant was this could possibly be accidental and coincidental."

Gilbert ignored her and turned to Adrien with an icy expression.

Adrien exhaled a cigarette ring and said lowly, "Mr.

Kooper is right. I'll get someone to check the surveillance footage.

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Suddenly, a hint of panic appeared on Sharon's face.

Seeing how Adrien asked the staff to go over, Sharon's palm grew sweaty from panic.

She quickly thought of a plan. Just as the staff members were about to leave and check the video surveillance, Sharon promptly turned around and slapped Celandina, who was standing behind her.

"I told you not to do such immoral things, yet you didn't listen. I know you've never liked that woman, but you shouldn't have scared her with snakes."

Celandina was dumbfounded. She covered the side of her face and stared at Sharon in shock.

Everyone around them was also stunned.

Celandina teared up and said in an aggrieved tone, "

Sharon, I didn't..."

"Shut up! You need to admit to your wrongdoings if you did something wrong. I'll put in a good word for you if you're willing to apologize sincerely. I suppose they won't hold you accountable for anything."

Celandina cried, "Sharon..."

However, she immediately did not dare to say a thing once she saw Sharon's icy gaze.

Sharon revealed a satisfied smirk. Then, she turned to Adrien, "My assistant has hated Kisa for a long time. She's always had a problem with Kisa and had told me

several times that she wanted to teach her a lesson. I've

stopped her countless times, but this time, she actually... Sigh..."

She said and even pretended to sigh.

Meanwhile, Celandina stood beside her, clutching her face. She had an agrieved and angry expression.

Kisa sneered as she watched Sharon put on a show.

'It's a no-brainer that Sharon was the one behind the snakes. Does she want to scapegoat Celandina? Hah, I won't let things go her way!' she thought.

Kelvin was squatting beside Kisa and examining the bite mark on her wrist.

Suddenly, Kisa had a light-bulb moment and tugged on Kelvin's shirt sleeve.

Seeing this, Gilbert could not help but frown.

'Why is this woman always getting touchy-feely with other men? Is she really acting like I'm not here? How infuriating!' he thought.

Kelvin turned to Kisa with a surprised gaze, "What is it?"

Kisa motioned at him to come closer.

Kelvin was puzzled but still leaned over regardless.

When Gilbert saw Kisa leaning toward Kelvin's ear, he immediately stood up angrily.

However, Kisa ignored him and whispered something into Kelvin's ear.

Kelvin was stunned. Even though he had plenty of questions, he still nodded.

## **Chapter 766 Acutely Poisonous**

Gilbert was enraged as he sat back in his chair and stared daggers at Kelvin.

Kelvin rubbed his nose, feeling wronged and angry. 'He is as gutless as ever. He doesn't dare to glare at the woman and take it out on me. Coward! A disgrace to men!' he cursed in his mind.

"I'm sorry about this, Mr. Tanner. Look, Ms. Becker is fine, so let's forget about it. I will teach my assistant a lesson later." Sharon was still trying to please Adrien.

But Adrien just smiled and remained silent.

Kisa sneered and looked at Celandina. "Did you quietly put this snake in my locker?"

Celandina glanced at Sharon, shivering, not speaking.

Sharon came over and smiled at Kisa. "Come on. It is just a prank. You are a celebrity. Don't be so mean to an assistant. Besides, you just slapped me, and I didn't even take it personally. We, as celebrities, should be more open-minded."

"Well, you are right, but I'm still angry. How about you stick your hand in that bag and let the snake bite you? Then I will let the matter slide." Kisa sneered.

"You!" Sharon was infuriated. "What a nerve you've got!

Besides, I wasn't the one who put the snake in your locker," Sharon said, nudging Celandina by the arm. "Why don't you confess your mistake to Ms. Becker?"

"That won't be necessary. It is useless," Kisa said expressionlessly. "Since your assistant did it, there is nothing I can say. I will call the police."

"No, Ms. Becker. Please don't call the police." Celandina got nervous and tugged at Sharon's arm. "What should I do? I don't want to go to jail. What should I do?"

"Why so worried? This snake is not venomous and not deadly. This is, at most, a prank. No one will go to jail," Sharon said.

Kelvin

suddenly said in a fearful voice, "Oh my God, it is venomous! This snake is venomous! It has been so long, and the venom must have entered Mr. Kooper's and Ms. Becker's internal organs. It is too late to use serum injection to treat them."

Gilbert frowned and looked at Kelvin in bafflement as if he did not feel a thing.

Sharon's and Celandina's faces changed, and the people around them were also apprehensive.

Kisa quickly got the hint and promptly played along. "Oh no, I feel so dizzy and terrible." While speaking, she staggered for a couple of steps. Lea rushed up to help her, but Gilbert was one step ahead. He wrapped his arms around her and sat back down in the chair, letting Kisa

nestle in his arms.

Sharon returned to her senses, glared at Kisa, and yelled, "You are lying. Gilbert just helped you suck up the snake venom, and he is fine. You stop pretending."

Kisa looked at her with a painful expression. "A—Are you questioning Mr. Hoover's diagnosis?" She gasped, genuinely looking like she was dying

Kelvin looked

tense and yelled at Sharon, "How can you still doubt them when things have come to such a pass?" With that, he hurriedly took out two syringes from the medical kit and injected them into Gilbert's and Kisa's bodies, respectively.

Gilbert was speechless

but unusually cooperative. Kisa looked in pain, the corners of her lips twitching, with a hand on her forehead, making herself look as painful as possible

It flustered Sharon to see such a scene.

## Chapter 767 I Listen to Her

Kisa nestled in Gilbert's arms, looking frail. "I— I never thought I would end up dying of snake venom. I feel so terrible," Kisa said with difficulty. "But I can't accept

this. I—I want the person who did this to pay with her life. Even if that doesn't happen, I want her to go to jail for the rest of her life."

Celandina slumped on the floor in fear. "It wasn't me. I didn't release the snake." She screamed, pointing at

Sharon. "It was her. She released the snake. I told her not to, but she didn't listen. She did it."

SLAP!

Sharon slapped her hard and yelled viciously, "B\*tch, if you keep talking nonsense, I will rip your mouth off!"

"Enough!" Celandina rose to her feet and glared at Sharon. "I have been loyal to you, but what about you? You either use me as a punching bag or treat me like a dog. I'm sick of it. Look at how Kisa treats her assistant! You aren't even one ten-thousandth as good as Kisa was. No wonder Mr. Kooper doesn't like you."

"Aaaah, b\*tch! Shut the f\*ck up!" Sharon hissed, raising her hand to slap Celandina in the face again.

Celandina was on the defensive this time. She caught Sharon's hand and said with disgust, "I used to butter up

to you because

you were an international superstar, and I was willing to do whatever for you. Now you are nothing, and you still don't know how to behave. You are the one who released the snake, so why are you accusing me of wrongdoing and trying to get me to take the blame? No way!" Celandina pushed Sharon away with such force that Sharon staggered several steps back.

Kisa sneered as she watched the drama. 'This time, everyone is deserting Sharon.'

Sharon tried desperately to steady herself. She then looked around, but no one would speak up for her. Some of them even whispered that Sharon deserved it. She suddenly cried and knelt in front of Adrien. "Mr. Tanner, it was my assistant who framed me. I really didn't put the snake there."

"It was you. Had you not been so heinous and wanted me to take the blame, I might not have given you up. Blame it on your own malice."

"Shut the f\*ck up!" Sharon hissed at her, turned back to Adrien, and continued to plead. "Mr. Tanner, please believe me. This has nothing to do with me. I'm innocent."

"We will find out when we check the surveillance. If it is you, I will make you pay with your life," Kisa said bitterly.

Sharon panicked, her mind racing, and she started to shiver.

Seeing Sharon refuse to admit it, Kisa said in an even icier voice, "I don't care, and I will call the police. The police will know who put it there once they look at the

surveillance. I—I will call the police."

"No, please!" Sharon hurriedly grabbed Adrien's pant leg and cried. "It is me. I have done something stupid. Mr. Tanner, please have mercy on me. I don't want to go to jail. Mr. Tanner, please save me."

Adrien glanced at Kisa. "Since Ms. Becker and Mr. Kooper are the victims, you should ask them for forgiveness. It is not up to me."

Sharon immediately crawled on her knees up to Gilbert's feet and looked at him with tearful eyes. "Gilbert, for the sake of our long relationship, please don't call the police. I didn't mean to do it. They told me that the snake was not venomous. I really didn't know that. I just wanted to scare Kisa. I didn't mean to harm her. Please, Gilbert. Please forgive me."

Gilbert glanced at her with indifferent eyes. "It is no use begging me. I listen to her."

Sharon almost broke down, and then she went on to beg Kisa. "Have mercy, Kisa. For the sake of us having the same father, please forgive me this time, okay? Please, I beg you, Kisa."

Adrien's face went cold when Sharon mentioned 'the same father. But his change in expression was just a fleet second, and no one noticed it.

Kisa looked bitterly at Sharon, who was kneeling on the floor. "I can forgive you, but I have a question for you."

### **Chapter 768 Sara's Whereabouts**

Sharon nodded her head in a panic. "Please ask. I will tell you as long as I know the answer."

"Where is Sara?" Kisa asked.

Gilbert's heart skipped a beat. He looked over at Kisa and saw her icy side face. 'She forced Sharon to confess to the crime just to extract information about Sara's

whereabouts? But why does she want to find Sara? Is it to prove that she didn't kidnap Sara back then, or because of me?' he thought to himself.

Sharon was visibly stunned, seemingly not expecting such a question from Kisa. She froze in place for a long while without answering.

"You had better answer me truthfully. Otherwise, I will call the police and have the authorities arrest you

immediately," Kisa said with a sneer.

"No, don't!" Sharon panicked when she heard Kisa was going to call the police. "I—

I don't know where Sara is, really. I don't know where she is. I have never seen her in all these years."

Kisa studied Sharon's expression carefully; there was

panic and fear on her face, and it looked like Sharon was not lying. Besides, she also figured that there was no point in Sharon hiding Sara now, and if Sharon was really

holding up Sara, she might have used Sara against her or threatened Gilbert.

She thought for a moment and asked, "You hid Sara back then, didn't you?"

Sharon shook her head again. "No. She left on her own, really. I swear to God I'm not lying even in the slightest."

"Sara left on her own?" Kisa frowned, looking at Gilbert. This was something she had yet to really think through. She had always thought Sharon was holding Sara up.

Gilbert scowled and said nothing.

Fearing that they would not believe her, Sharon continued, "Really, Sara left on her own. She saw you slept with Gilbert. She was so upset that she left. I'm not lying; I don't have to lie to you about this."

"It was you who set Gilbert and me up back then, wasn't it?" Kisa said. Regarding this point, Gilbert said he believed her and that she did not set him up that night, but she still wanted him to hear the truth of what happened himself. Sharon pursed her lips and shivered, not saying anything more. So Kisa sneered, "It seems you would rather go to prison and experience the same torment I suffered back then."

"No, I will tell you. I will tell you." Sharon looked at Gilbert with evasive eyes. "Back then, I was jealous of Gilbert's love for Sara, and I also saw Gilbert's dislike for you, so I thought I would let Sara see you sleeping with

Gilbert. This way, Gilbert would hate you more, and Sara would break up with Gilbert. It was killing two birds with one stone.”

“Heh, what a way to kill two birds with one stone.” Kisa sneered and looked at Gilbert with sarcasm. “Have you heard that? None of the accusations you hurled at me

back then are true. I’m lucky to be still alive to find the truth. If I had died in that fire, I would have no way to prove my innocence.”

Gilbert felt a pang of guilt inside him. He subconsciously tightened his arms around her waist as if Kisa would not leave him this way.

Kisa looked at him quietly with growing sarcasm in her eyes.

Just then, Sharon gradually sensed a hint of something wrong. She frowned as she saw the bitterness and mockery on Kisa’s face and then studied Gilbert’s expression. Her eyes darted back and forth between the two faces, and finally, she hissed at Kisa.

## **Chapter 769 The Truth of That Night**

“You b\*tch, you aren’t even poisoned. You lied to me?”

Seeing that Sharon had figured it out, Kisa stopped pretending, as she had asked all the questions she wanted to ask. She slowly got off Gilbert’s arms, and her face’s frailty and painful expression vanished, replaced by a bitter smile.

Gilbert’s heart sank at seeing her sudden change of face. He was astonished by Kisa’s acting skills and unsure if it was a good thing. He now felt that he did not know her anymore.

Sharon was so incensed that she glared at Kisa and Kelvin. “You guys... You guys are working together to dupe me?”

“So what?” Kelvin snorted. “If we didn’t create this drama, we wouldn’t have known that you did all those nefarious things back then.”

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Kisa leaned over slightly and smiled nonchalantly at her. There is one more thing I forgot to tell you; there are no surveillance cameras here. The so-called ‘surveillance’ is just to scare you. I didn’t expect you to be such a chicken.”

“You... You...” Sharon gripped the turf ground, her eyes ferocious as she glared at Kisa, and her plastic face contorted with rage.

And the angrier Sharon was, the more delightful Kisa became. She sneered at Sharon, who was still on the

ground. ‘This snake is not venomous. How will you kill someone with a snake when you don’t even know it

is not venomous? That’s funny! Sharon, I’m really curious how someone as stupid as you could deceive a man who has always been known to be intelligent.’ While speaking, she shot a sarcastic, sideways glance at the person behind her.

Gilbert knew Kisa was talking about him and knew he had wronged her and owed her that. So all this time, he had been doing his best to make up for it. Before the truth of the past was uncovered, they could still avoid talking about it and get along. He looked at Kisa’s cold and

mocking face and was flustered, knowing she had always been difficult to coax. Now that everything had come out, he feared she would cold-shoulder him again. The more he thought about it, the more unnerved he was. He tightened his arms around Kisa and wanted to keep her by his side, as this way, it would be impossible for her to leave him.

It hurt with his hands wrapping around her waist too

tightly, but Kisa did not try to break free but just looked at him with a sneer. She wanted to make him feel guilty and regret it.

Kelvin put away his medical kit and smiled at Gilbert. "It seems that we have misunderstood Kisa. Now you must

make it up to her, and as for this woman..." He glanced at Sharon, his expression turning cold, "You have to teach her a lesson."

Kisa sneered again when she heard that. She had never seen Gilbert punish Sharon, not even a harsh word. She was eager to see if he would let Sharon off the hook this time, just like before.

"Gilbert..." Sharon hugged his pant leg and cried pitifully. "I know I'm wrong. Please forgive me. Gilbert... I did that back then because I loved you so much. And... And you

should know that Kisa loved Jensen back then. If it

weren't for my schemes, she would have been Jensen's woman, and you wouldn't have a chance. You have me to thank for that. You- Aaaaah!"

## Chapter 770 Booster Shot

Gilbert kicked Sharon before she could finish her sentence. The kick was so hard that Sharon fell to the ground and could not get up. This shocked everyone, including Kisa, at the scene. Kisa couldn't care less after thinking about the pain Gilbert had inflicted on her last time—there was simply no comparison. All the

treatments she received from Gilbert back and even

recently were so violent that she was almost killed. The kick that Sharon took from Gilbert was pale in

comparison.

Sharon was lying on her stomach and glancing hatefully at everyone at the scene. Lea's heart skipped a beat when Sharon's eyes fell on her, and

she quickly dropped her head and wrung her hands anxiously. Sharon sneered, and her laughter sounded creepy. She looked at Adrien with a threatening look in her eyes. But Adrien did not look at her but just stubbed the cigarette with his thumb and index finger.

Sharon withdrew her gaze in indignation and then glared at Kisa. "Don't get too happy too soon. You think the people around you—"

"That's enough!" Adrien suddenly rose to his feet and smiled at Gilbert. "I know there are grudges between you guys, but Sharon is the second female in my drama. If things get too ugly, it will affect the ratings and

reputation of this drama. So, do me a favor—let her go for now. You can settle the score with her when the drama is released, and the fanfare is over. How about that?"

Gilbert said nothing but just stared at Sharon with a sullen face. Sharon, banking on Adrien as her savior, scrambled to her feet and hid behind him.

Kisa glanced at Gilbert's gloomy and tensed face before saying with a smile, "Fine. She won't be able to get away from what she deserves, anyway. There is no harm in keeping her around for a while longer."

"Thank you, Kisa, for being so understanding." Adrien smiled benevolently at her and then asked the people around the room to disperse.

Sharon now had no more delusion about Gilbert. Fearing that he would retaliate against her, she hurriedly bowed her head, bent her body, and followed everyone else to leave. Soon, only Gilbert, Kisa, and Kelvin were left at the scene, and the staff had also taken the snakes away.

"A snake just bit you. Let's go to the hospital," Gilbert said nervously to Kisa, whose face was cold and who spoke not a word. He felt terrible and was convinced she was now even harder to please.

Looking at the darkened faces of the two, Kelvin could not help but stifle a laugh. "It was just a water snake. No big deal. Don't worry, okay? It is not venomous, and the injections I gave you both were just nutritional shots."

"Thank you for playing along just now." Kisa suddenly smiled at Kelvin.

Kelvin quickly waved his hand. "Don't mention it. It's not a problem at all. Speaking of which, it is my bad for having blamed you wrongly in the past and following Gilbert in hating you for so long. Hope you won't hold grudges against me."

"Of course, I won't. We are still good friends."

Gilbert was upset as he saw Kisa being so amiable with Kelvin. 'Why is she so amiable with others but always treats me with contempt? How can I get her forgiveness?' Gilbert felt frustrated and powerless looking at her bitter face.

"What are you afraid of? They will be too busy looking after themselves by then to seek revenge on you." Adrien glanced with a sneer at Sharon, prostrate on the ground and looking panicked.

Sharon was not convinced and said eagerly, "I don't dare to wait. Gilbert is ruthless when he retaliates. I'm fearful every day. Mr. Tanner, what exactly is your plan? Why can't you carry it out sooner?"

Adrien smoked a cigarette and fell into deep thought. After a long while, he sneered, "I can, but I have to give it a 'booster shot'," he said, with a ruthless look in his eyes.