

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 96

Chapter 96 Taking the Blame Kisa turned to look at Gilbert. He stared at her thin face with a sneer and said each word clearly, "Howard Mullen will be ruined by me."

"What do you mean?" Kisa frowned and asked.

"He's involved in the news event anyway. You know what will happen by playing up with the name of GK CEO's wife, right?" "It's not his fault! We haven't even figured it out."

Gilbert suddenly turned aggressive when he saw her worried. "No matter what, he has to take the blame for it!"

"Gilbert..."

"Get out!"

Kisa turned away after she looked at him resentfully. A glass was thrown out and shattered beside her legs after she stepped out. She was stunned for a while. Then she returned quickly to her room.

'Gilbert is an emotional maniac. I have taken care of him anyway. Why does he have to get irritated? Is my contract with Davian Park still in effect?'

Kisa went to Gilbert's room with a plate of pasta the next morning. There was not only egg in the pasta but also bacon. Yet she was kicked out by Gilbert immediately when she entered.

She came across Davian outside Gilbert's room. After glancing at the pasta, Davian showed an unreadable expression. Kisa did not expect Gilbert to call him in when she was about to ask why he had told Gilbert about the contract. She had no choice but to wait outside.

Sharon came while waiting. "Hey, Kisa. Why are you holding a plate of pasta here? Get in there."

"Why should I? The air is fresher here, and we're different. I don't want to stay with Gilbert all the time."

"You..." Sharon was mad. She looked at the plate of pasta suddenly. "Why is nobody eating the pasta? Is it because Gilbert rejected the pasta you cooked for him?"

"This isn't for him," Kisa snorted and ate the pasta slowly. Sharon looked at her furiously. Then she went into Gilbert's room.

Davian came out after she finished all the pasta. But Davian looked at her with a more complicated expression, which made her feel restless. She grabbed Davian and said, "Follow me. I have something to talk about with you."

Kisa did not expect Davian to refuse her when she was about to take Davian to her room to talk about the contract. "Ma'am, I've got something urgent to do now. Let's talk about it another time." Davian left hastily after he said this.

Kisa felt even more restless when she saw Davian scurry away. 'Is my contract with Davian really ineffective now? But I still need Davian's help to figure out what really happened in the past.'

Sharon came out of Gilbert's room shortly after Davian. She was smirking with satisfaction. She looked at Kisa with a hypocritical look of sympathy.

Kisa frowned when she saw Sharon's expression. She could not help but feel restless when she thought of Davian's unreadable expression.

"Oh! Gilbert hates seeing you. You'd better stay away from him." Sharon wriggled her slender waist as she said. "I'm going to make Gilbert breakfast. Get out of the way!" she said, proud as a peacock, and purposely bumped Kisa aside.

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Kisa did not want to argue with her. She went back to her room quietly. She was restless for the whole day due to Davian's unreadable expression and Sharon's hypocritical look of sympathy.

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She was even more nervous until she could not sleep well at night when she thought of the news conference tomorrow. She kept feeling something bad would happen tomorrow. She finally made it to the next morning. Suddenly, someone knocked on the door after she had washed up.

## **Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 97**

Chapter 97 She Is Not My Wife Kisa opened the door and saw Davian standing outside.

"It is time for the press conference, Ma'am." "How about Gilbert?" She asked.

In response, he said, "Mr. Kooper is waiting for you downstairs."

"That's early,' Kisa thought in shock. As she walked down the stairs, she could not help but ask, "Our deal is still on, right? I did my part, but he didn't want me to take care of him."

"Understood, Ma'am. The deal is still on," Davian replied.

Upon hearing this, Kisa relaxed. Davian could only look at her with guilt and sympathy. Confused, Kisa wanted to ask more. However, they had already reached the front yard. She saw Gilbert smoking a cigarette while leaning on the front of the car. 'Why is he smoking when he just recovered?' she thought. She wanted to say something to Gilbert, but no words would come out. She knew that Gilbert would insult and humiliate her if she spoke. "Mrs. Kooper is here, sir," Davian said.

Gilbert put out his cigarette and replied coldly, "There isn't a Mrs. Kooper, so watch your tongue during the press conference." "Yes, sir," Davian replied instantly. He then looked at Kisa sympathetically. Kisa's heart raced under Davian's sympathetic gaze. She asked Gilbert, "What do you plan to do at the press conference?"

Gilbert answered coldly, "You'll know when it happens."

The press conference was held in a huge open area. Despite arriving earlier than planned, the reporters arrived even earlier in large groups. The constant flashes coming from their cameras were blinding. Meanwhile, the noises of the people chattering and cameras clicking together were enough to make one's head spin.

As soon as Gilbert and Kisa entered, the reporters rushed toward them. The swarm of reporters shoved their way toward them, causing Kisa's frail body to almost fall down. Fortunately, the bodyguards managed to separate the reporters from Kisa and Gilbert. After that, they escorted Kisa and Gilbert to their seats.

Howard had arrived and was seated at the far end of the table. Oddly, Sharon was also at the conference; and seated in the middle.

"Gilbert, you're here," Sharon exclaimed. Then, she dragged Gilbert to the seat beside her, she did not see her actions as taboo.

In that instant, the reporters took even more pictures. Gilbert did not refuse Sharon's hand and sat down next to her. In the eyes of the media, this was once again another story of how the two were a match made in heaven.

Meanwhile, Kisa randomly chose a seat and sat down. As everyone was seated, the room quieted down. Davian spoke first," in regards to the new in question, Mr. Kooper has made this press conference to clear up a few things. We hope that after this, all media outlets will refrain from writing any articles that would slander GK Pictures. Otherwise, we will see you in court."

“May I know how Mr. Kooper plans to clarify this situation?”

“Yeah, Mr. Kooper. Is Ms. Watson your wife? Please give us an explanation.”

Amidst the crowd, Anthony stared playfully at Gilbert. His eyes were cold and sinister as he thought, ‘Let’s see if this would take you down.’

Calmly, Gilbert looked back at the reporters in front of him and said in a clear tone, “She is not my wife. My wife died five years ago in prison.”

## **Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 98**

Chapter 98 Anthony’s Revenge Anthony’s sinister smile froze. ‘What happened? Didn’t Sharon say Gilbert would admit in front of the press that the woman was the wife of GK’S CEO? How come he suddenly denied it?!

The moment Gilbert said that, a commotion started at the scene. After everyone had finally quieted down, someone asked another question.

“What proof does Mr. Kooper have that she isn’t your wife?”

“Do I need to prove it?” Gilbert looked at the reporter under the stage and chuckled.

“Don’t I recognize my wise?” He was clearly smiling, but the icy look in his eyes made the reporter not dare to question him anymore.

After a moment of silence, someone else asked a question. “There is a rumor that Miss Watson and Howard are paid and the entire thing is staged because you want to promote GK Pictures and its drama. How do you explain that, Mr. Kooper?”

Gilbert laughed and said casually, “Do you think with the strength of GK Pictures, there is a need to use this kind of dirty tricks to hype my company and the drama? How stupid am I to risk my and my wife’s reputation, or you the ones who are stupid? I can’t believe that you even asked me such a question.” “Absolutely. Everyone is aware of GK Pictures’s strength. I, Sharon, guarantee with my reputation today that Mr. Kooper has not used such tactics to hype things up.” Sharon spoke softly and firmly, as if the two of them were there for each other in weal and woe. One was a CEO, the other was an international superstar; the reporters dared not question their words, and instead diverted their questions at Kisa, who had said nothing so far.

“Miss Watson, may I ask why you are impersonating the wife of GK Pictures’s CEO? Are you doing this to hype yourself up so you can become a star?”

Kisa clutched her hands, not knowing how to answer. If she denied she was Kisa, it would confirm their claim that she was impersonating the wife of GK Pictures’s CEO, and the media would have a field day. But if she firmly admitted that she was Kisa, it

would be a slap in Gilbert's face. "Miss Watson, please answer why you are pretending to be the wife of GK Pictures's CEO, and deliberately have an affair with Howard?"

"I didn't. I didn't impersonate the wife of GK Pictures's CEO, nor did I have an affair with Howard." Kisa could only answer in this way when facing the reporters' questions.

But those reporters would not give up easily. They scrambled to ask more questions.

"Mr. Kooper has already clarified that you are not his wife, but you firmly revealed to the media that you are the wife of GK Pictures's CEO. What is this if not a fake?"

"I didn't. I revealed nothing to the media. Someone slandered me."

"Then may I ask, Miss Watson, is there any evidence to prove that someone slandered you?"

At that moment, a man pointed at her and said, "Miss Watson, you were the one who came to our newspaper office that day and said you were the wife of GK Pictures's CEO. Have you

forgotten?" Kisa looked toward the voice and saw Anthony, who was not far away. Anthony was also looking at her with a grim, playful smile. Her heart skipped a beat, and she felt a chill creeping up her spine. It turned out that this was all Anthony's doing, and she knew he would not leave her alone. But one thing she never expected was that Anthony would come all the way from Athadale to Calthon to get back at her.

"Miss Watson, someone has already proved that it was you who leaked the news to the media. How can you still defend yourself?"

"Miss Watson, please answer. What is your intention of impersonating the wife of GK Pictures's CEO?"

"Miss Watson, please answer."

"Miss Watson."

Facing the reporters' questions, Kisa clutched the corner of her coat, unable to utter a single word. It was still winter, but sweat was popping up on her forehead.

Just then, Gilbert suddenly fleered.

## **Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 99**

Chapter 99 She Isn't That Ambitious "Amaid in my family wanted to be a star, so she pretended to be my wife. The reason is so simple. Can't you all figure it out?"

What Gilbert said caused an uproar again.

Kisa still clutched the corner of her coat and stared at him incredulously, her scarlet eyes welling up. In her teary eyes, she saw the side of the man's cold, heartless face. 'He is putting all the blame on me and letting the media grill and shame me, isn't he?' "Miss Watson, is what Mr. Kooper said true?" "If what Mr. Kooper said is true, then what is Howard's relationship with you?" "Do you want to hype Howard up besides yourself by staging such a show?" "Or is it that Howard and you are working together and staging this act with the purpose of hyping each other up?" "Miss Watson, may I ask if Howard and you are having an affair? You impersonated Mrs. Kooper to hype Howard up, didn't you?"

The reporters down the stage, one by one, aggressively hurled questions at her. Kisa felt her head buzzing and almost broke down. But Gilbert just watched the whole thing indifferently.

At that moment, Howard shouted at the reporters, "Stop hounding her! She is just a weak, skinny, poor woman. This news event is just an accident. She didn't plan it at all. She isn't that ambitious." As Howard came to her defense, the reporters turned their attention to him again.

"Howard, is it true that you have an affair with Miss Watson, as the rumors say, since you have been defending her so ardently?" "Then all this drama that she has been staging is actually for you, right?"

Howard replied flatly, "It is just a rumor. I know Miss Watson, but there is nothing hanky panky between us. I didn't even know that the media would be there to take pictures of us when I saved her in the snow. There is no hype."

"Then how could it be such a coincidence?"

"Absolutely. It has been confirmed that the press captured the moment because Miss Watson had leaked it to the media in advance. With your relationship with Miss Watson, no one would believe you if you said you weren't involved in this incident."

Facing the reporters' questions, Howard spread out his hands helplessly. "Since you all don't believe me, let's just assume that this incident is my doing. I had the reporters lying in wait at the scene in advance, and I did all the things alone. Please don't disturb Miss Watson anymore. She is not feeling well."

Gilbert stared at him with cold eyes, the hands on his knees slowly clenching. Davian saw this and sighed. 'Mr. Kooper is really odd. He not only refuses to help Mrs. Kooper but also isn't too happy when others come to Mrs. Kooper's defense.'

Kisa looked at Howard in shock. She did not expect Howard, a public figure, to take all the blame in front of the media. The thought of her suspecting him before made her feel

guilty. “That can’t be right, Howard. Someone has just testified that it was Miss Watson who leaked it to the media. So how can you say it was you now?” “Are you deliberately admitting that you did everything yourself in order to protect Miss Watson?”

“Howard, please answer.”

“Don’t ask him. It is me. It is all me.”

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 100

Chapter 100 She’ll Regret It One Day Kisa suddenly stood up. Following that, camera flashlights were bursting as Kisa spoke in a soft voice, “I did everything. I didn’t want to say being a maid and an assistant. When I discovered by chance that I resembled Mrs. Kooper, I came up with the plan of impersonating her to hype myself up.”

“Then Howard and you—” “I have nothing to do with Howard. It was pure coincidence that the media photographed him. I deliberately asked the media to come up with a headline like that to attract attention and exaggerate the hype, and dragged Howard into this. He is a victim, too.”

Gilbert, who stared at her with cold eyes, suddenly smiled, as Kisa calmly faced the reporters under the stage. “I did everything myself. I got Howard into this and rode on Mr. Kooper’s and GK Pictures’s reputation just to hype myself up. So you all can now stop the witch hunt. This is the truth.” ‘Gilbert was already going to let me take the blame, anyway. As soon as he said that, the media had decided that I was to blame for everything. If that’s the case, then I will admit it and save Howard the trouble,’ Kisa thought to herself.

There was an uproar down the stage as the reporters were talking and discussing among themselves.

As Gilbert suddenly got to his feet and prepared to leave, the media rushed to snap pictures of him again. “Now that this story has come to light. I would like to ask you all not to write any more about it and not to slander Mr. Kooper and GK Pictures. Otherwise, we will see you in court,” Davian said, and hurriedly followed Gilbert to leave.

Kisa was left surrounded by reporters.

Sitting in the car, Davian glanced at the sullen Gilbert and asked cautiously, “Are you going to leave Mrs. Kooper here?”

“Didn’t you see her defending that man at every turn, even though she was in trouble?”

Davian pursed his lips and said nothing. Gilbert looked at the skinny woman surrounded by reporters with reddened eyes. "She will regret it one day." "What about Mrs. Kooper now that we are gone?" "Leave her to send for herself. Drive."

On the stage, Kisa watched Gilbert's car drive away with a lump in her throat, and she laughed at herself in her mind. 'We came here together in the morning. I didn't know that man had already planned to leave me here to send for myself. 'No wonder Davian had looked at me with that face, and Sharon looked at me with fake sympathy. Apparently, they already knew everything and had planned to blame everything on me.

'I was the only one who was in the dark, and even naively thought that Gilbert would get me out of this. Apparently, they already planned to let me take the blame. What a joke.'

The reporters' questions, condemnations, and abuse filled the air. Kisa felt numb. She stared blankly at the reporters, feeling like a ridiculous and useless clown. 'I'm now in disrepute, am I not? People will laugh at me; I'm now a laughingstock. But so what? It is not like I have much time left, anyway. But why do I still feel so bad, so bad that I want to cry?'

Some time had passed, the reporters had gradually dispersed, and she was the only one left standing alone in the venue. The icy wind was blowing at her, and she hugged her body tightly as she squatted down. She never cried, because she knew tears were of no use. In any case, this incident was finally over, and she could finally get to be with her grandmother next, and also focus on finding out what had happened back then.

Suddenly, two people came up to her.