

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 124

Chapter 124 Are You Afraid That I Would Take Advantage?

Kisa was startled. 'Does he think that I'm Sara or not? After all, he only says such cruel words to me. He would be reluctant to say those words to her.'

The man then buried his head in her neck and whispered, "If I kill you, you'll be obedient. You won't run around again, and you won't make me angry anymore, Kisa. Oh, Kisa."

Kisa pursed her lips subconsciously when she heard Gilbert say her name. Her heart felt bitter. I knew it. He would only say such words to me.'

"You don't have to do it yourself, you know. It won't be long before your wish comes true," she said with a gentle smile.

Gilbert did not answer. Kisa did not know if he had fallen asleep, but she could feel his hot and heavy breath on her neck. She tried to move and get out of the man's arms, but his arms were tightly wrapped around her waist. She could not break free no matter how hard she tried.

"Gilbert," she called out to him in a low, exhausted voice. The man behind her still did not answer. Kisa frowned and tried to turn around to face him. The man's hot breath sprayed on her face instantly, and the familiar breath made her heart tremble.

'He seems to be asleep.' She looked at him quietly. The two were so close that her forehead almost touched his. She stared at him for a long time and suddenly raised her hand to stroke his face. But she was afraid of waking him up, so she only dared to trace the outline of his face in midair.

'He's so handsome. His facial features are stunning. His eyelashes are long and dense, and his eyebrows are also good-looking, but it's a pity that he is always frowning,' she thought.

Her slender fingers fell between his brows, trying to smooth his frown. When she looked at his stretched-

out brows, she smiled, 'That's better. It looks just like the time when we first met.'

In the beginning, Gilbert's brows were always stretched out. It made him look warm and kind. But everything changed. He started becoming cold and violent. The warmth between his brows was also gone. Kisa did not know when or why everything changed, but she knew they

would never be the same

The next day, Kisa woke up in Gilbert's room at noon.

She frowned as she tried to think about what had happened last night. She recalled falling asleep with Gilbert on the floor last night. But the man was still kind enough to carry her into

the bed.

Just as she was in her thoughts, the bathroom door suddenly opened and startled her. Gilbert came out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around him. His hair was messy, and his exposed chest was rather sexy. Kisa's face turned red, and she subconsciously lowered her head.

Gilbert could not help but groan when he saw this, "I wouldn't want to touch you even if you begged me, and you're scared that I would take advantage of you? Ha."

No one had an eviler tongue than him.

"I'll be on **my way** then," Kisa said as she **got** out of bed and walked toward the **door**.

"Stop!"

Kisa did not turn around. Instead, she stood at the door and waited for him to speak.

"I don't care what kind of filthy relationship you have with that Howard Mullen. I don't care if you want to die for him or sacrifice your reputation just for him, but don't bring GK Pictures and me into the equation. Or else..."

After his little speech, Kisa continued to walk out the door.

"Mark my words," Gilbert said as his eyes narrowed.

Kisa shivered at the sound of his voice, which was unusually calm. She clenched her hands tightly and said in a low voice, "Don't worry. I will never involve you or GK Pictures in my future plans." She walked out of the room without looking back.

As soon as she left the room, she bumped into Sharon.

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"You..." Sharon's expression changed instantly when she saw Kisa come out of Gilbert's room. Kisa smirked and intentionally pushed the door open so that Sharon could see Gilbert in his towel. The jealousy in Sharon's eyes was unmissable as the expression on her face grew uglier. "You will never have what I have," Kisa walked over to Sharon and whispered

"Why you!" Sharon was so angry that her face seemed a little distorted.

Kisa admired the look on Sharon's face and returned to her room with a smile. However, Sharon followed her as soon as she returned to her room.

"You b*tch!" she shouted at Kisa's face and raised her hand to slap her.

Kisa looked at the servant who was passing by the door and sneered, "Go on then, hit me. Everyone will know that you, Sharon Case, are a vicious woman who pretends to be some sort of

pure and innocent little flower."

"Kisa Becker!" Sharon choked with anger. Veins were bulging from her forehead, and she looked vastly different than her usual gorgeous appearance.

'As they say, don't judge a book by its cover.'

"Haha, why are you so angry?" Kisa walked to her side and asked. "Funny. I'm his wife. It's only right that he touches me. As for you, you have no name in this place. You have no right to get mad. If you are really that angry, maybe you should ask Gilbert if he would rather touch you or me. But if he really doesn't want to, then it's no use for you to ask either."

Sharon squeezed the bag in her hands as if she were squeezing Kisa's neck. She even almost tore apart her precious bag.

"Don't be too arrogant. One day, I'll rip your skin off," she gritted her teeth and said.

"I'll be waiting then."

"It seems that I should send you to prison again since yesterday's lesson didn't stick," Sharon snorted coldly when she saw Kisa's smug face.

"I knew it was you." Kisa was not surprised at all. She had long guessed that it was Sharon who was behind what happened yesterday.

"I told you that you could get your mom's antique back on the day of Grandpa's birthday banquet.

So that means you could only get it on that day. Did you think that you will get your wish if Gilbert shows up with you at the Case residence? What a joke.”

Kisa pursed her lips and smiled. “There’s no need to tease me anymore. I know that the antique is just something you made up. If my mom actually had any antiques left, I’m sure your mom would have thrown them out of the Case residence long ago. There’s no way she would keep it,” she said calmly.

Kisa said all that just to test whether this woman had her mother’s antique. However, Sharon sneered and dug **out** two photos of Kisa’s mother from her bag.

“**Give** them back,” Kisa said as she subconsciously reached out to grab the photos.

Sharon **dodged** with a smug **face** and said, “These were taken from an album that recorded

your mother’s life. In addition to the album, there are other things your mother used to own such as jewelry. If you want them, then come on the day of Grandpa’s birthday banquet.

Otherwise, you will never get them.”

Kisa

stared at her coldly. Now, she was sure that there was a trap waiting for her on the day of the birthday banquet.

Sharon proudly put the photos back in her bag and smiled, “Don’t expect Gilbert to help you. After what happened yesterday, he would never help you again.”

“Oh, by the way, do you want to know why Grandpa framed you?”

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Chapter 126 J & K Film Group

Kisa let out a nonchalant smile, “He has always hated me to begin with, so does he need a reason to try to frame me?”

Sharon leaned toward her and said gleefully, “Because I told him you snatched my man, and as long as he helped me frame you, I could take my man back. So Grandpa agreed to it.”

“It does seem like Grandpa really loves me. He’s already such an old man, yet he still took the fall to frame you. Tsk, what a failure of a person you are, really. Just look at how he treats you. Even I take pity on you.”

Kisa laughed again, "That's why I said he's your grandfather, not mine. I'm not fussed about his love."

She had never cared about the love and affection from the Case family anyway.

From the very beginning, only her mother was the closest to her. Only her mother.

Unable to elicit any sadness or disappointment from Kisa's eyes, Sharon inevitably felt a little bummed.

She snorted as she left, "I'll be waiting for you at his birthday banquet-"

Sharon had repeatedly mentioned Mr. Case Sr.'s birthday banquet. It was obvious she had set up a trap on that day.

On the day of the banquet, there would undoubtedly be many household mercantile names attending it, and what can Sharon do to her?

After all, she had nothing left now except for her life.

'So why does she want me to go to the Case residence on that day?'

She could not figure out what Sharon was scheming, so she called Davian over again in the afternoon.

The latter seemed to be very busy and was still panting when he arrived.

"You're looking for me,

Ma'am?"

"How's the investigation of the matter I asked you to look into?"

Davian immediately gave a pained look as he said, "Ma'am, it's not that I'm being inefficient, but I **was** really busy for the past few days."

Kisa let out a half-smile. "That's to say, you haven't started investigating yet."

"There's a new media company called J & K Film Group, and it is expanding really fast. That company has poached quite a few of our people and is clearly butting heads with us, so I **was** busy investigating that company's background."

"J & K Film Group?" Kisa felt something was weird with the name. "Could it be that Anthony is up to no good?"

Davian shook his head. “**Shouldn’t** be. Nothing of the information we have so far points to him.”

Kisa was totally unconcerned about this as she softly asked, “Then the matter I spoke of ...”

“The matter you want me to look into took place five years ago. It’ll be quite hard to check. But don’t you worry, Ma’am. Once I’m done with these two days, I’ll help you look into this in detail.”

“Will Gilbert attend Mr. Case Sr.’s birthday banquet in a few days’ time?”

“He will definitely go. Both the Kooper and the Case families are close-knit, and to the outsiders, Ms. Case’s relationship with Mr. Kooper is quite significant. If he does not attend, he will definitely be on the receiving end of gossip.”

“Okay then.” Seeing Davian was in a hurry, Kisa waved him off. “Go see to your work then.”

There were still four days before Mr. Case Sr.’s birthday banquet, and Gilbert had not returned to Sandy Bay in these four days.

No one knew if it was because he did not want to see her after the fight that day or because he was just too busy with work.

Soon, it was the day of Mr. Case Sr.’s banquet.

Early in the morning, Kisa could not help but call Gilbert.

She must get her mother’s belongings back. At the same time, she had to find a way to avoid Sharon’s trap.

Aside from Gilbert, she could not think of who else could help her now.

However, after what happened that day, Gilbert might not help her, but she could only give it

a try.

The call was only answered after a good while. Gilbert’s icy voice came from the other end. “What you want?”

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“Could... you bring me along to the Case family banquet?”

“Absolutely not!”

The man rejected her outright without giving her any room to dream of

Kisa hurriedly explained, “I just want to-

“Enough!” Gilbert

snapped. “Are you not satisfied with the mess you’ve created? Today’s Mr. Case Sr’s birthday. All of the establishment folks and media will be there. If you were to pull the same stunt again, who’s going to clean up after you?”

“Also, I’ve clearly mentioned that you are just a maid of the Koooper family in the press conference the other day. If you were to go to the Case family’s banquet to mingle around, whose face are you trying to drag through the mud here?”

Kisa clutched her mobile phone tight, and her eyes got teary. She laughed at herself

‘Sure enough, this man will not help me!!

“Kisa Becker, you better not go anywhere today. Stay at home and accompany Grandma.”

After saying that, Gilbert hung up the phone.

Kisa quietly looked at the darkened phone screen. She then let out a self-deprecating laugh. ‘ Ah, I still need to rely on myself.’”

Over on the other side, Gilbert put down his phone as he coldly asked Davian, “Howard Mullen. will be attending the banquet, right?”

“Mr. Koooper, your guess is on the mark. Based on what his manager said, he is indeed attending the banquet. After all, it is an opportunity for him to get into the spotlight.”

Gilbert suddenly broke the pen in his hand, his eyes cold and sneering.

‘No wonder that woman asked me to bring her along to the banquet just now. She wants to help that guy again.

‘Heh, Kisa, you really love Howard so much, huh?’”

Looking at Gilbert’s suddenly darkened expression, Davian inexplicably touched the back of his head.

'Boss's anger must've been triggered again.'

The banquet started at twelve noon.

Kisa pondered for a long while before finally deciding to go.

She knew that

Sharon had sent her an invitation and was deliberately waiting for her to attend. 'If I were to go alone, Sharon's people would target me. At that moment, she'd pull the strings in the dark, and I'd be simple prey. It'd be very easy for her to do me in.'

Kisa had

wanted to get Gilbert to bring a few servants over, and she would pretend to be one and mix in, so no one would notice her.

When the time came, with people not looking, she could sneak into the attic, pick the lock, and take back her mother's belongings.

However, Gilbert refused to help her, so she could only go alone.

Just as she was about to head out, Lea, who had not contacted her for a long time, suddenly

called her.

"Raine, how are you doing?"

Kisa replied, "I'm fine. How about you? Haven't seen you in a while."

Lea said, "Sigh, the bar opened another branch in another city, and I was transferred over there for a while. I was so busy from night to day. God, I'm tired. I hope I don't get sent there again."

Kisa smiled, "It's good that you're back. Let's go have a meal someday."

"Yeah... Oh right, I got a part-

time job today, it's paying pretty well, so I wanted to ask you if you're interested. I remember that you're quite short on money."

Kisa was about to refuse before she heard Lea say, "The rich sure is generous. They are paying so high just for part-time servants for a birthday banquet."

The moment she heard the words "birthday banquet," Kisa paused for a moment before subconsciously asking, "Who's the host?"

“The Case family, the family that got rich running a chain of hotels. I heard that their old man is having his eightieth birthday banquet.”

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Chapter 128 Coincidence

The moment Kisa heard that her heart beat a little faster.

‘It is the Case family. What a coincidence!’

At that time, Lea only knew Kisa as Raine. She had no idea her friend was Kisa Becker, a daughter the Case family had taken in.

After not getting a reply from Kisa, Lea suddenly recalled something as she said, “Oh, right. This Case family is Sharon’s family. I remember that you had some feud with her, and she seemed to be calling you sis or something. Have you guys known each other since the beginning?”

“I have some feud with her. I’ll tell you next time.”

“Okay. If that’s the case, I think you shouldn’t be going, so that she won’t make things difficult for you. It’s my bad. I only had the high pay in mind and forgot about that.”

“No, I’ll go.”

“Eh? You’re going?”

“Give me the address. I’ll meet up with you there.”

The Case family was a famous household in Calthon, so the birthday banquet was a big one, and they had hired a lot of temporary staff.

Based on what Lea had said, they had already found the servants long ago. However, two of them could not make it due to last-minute matters. It was Lea’s friend who contacted her and got her to stand in.

All of the temporary staff entered from the side entrance. After entering, they would be led in by the steward of the Case family before being assigned a task one by one.

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The Case family steward knew who she was, so before Kisa came, she deliberately put makeup on, and after putting on the servant uniform, even Gilbert would not recognize her even if she stood before him.

Fortunately for her, both she and Lea were assigned to the kitchen, which meant that she did not need to go to the hall or the courtyard to greet the guests. That way, no one would notice her at all.

“Raine, the Case residence sure is big. No wonder Sharon is so haughty. If I was born into such a rich family, I too would be like that.”

As she cut the vegetables, Lea could not help but quip.

Kisa smiled. “You won’t. You’ll still be kind even if you’re born into a rich family.”

“Tsk, **tsk**, Raine, you think too highly of me. I’m only nice to people I care about, and you are one of those people,” Lea said as she leaned onto Kisa’s shoulder.

Kisa smiled as she patted Lea’s heart, feeling a surge of warmth in her heart.

Her life had been **too** difficult and too tiring recently. Fortunately, Lea was now back, and **she** had another person to talk to.

As she thought about it, the Case family steward suddenly rushed in

“There’s not enough people outside You, and you, carry these sweets out. Put half of them in the hall and half of them in the courtyard.”

The two people the steward was referring to were exactly Kisa and Lea

Kisa panicked. If she were to go out like this, Sharon might discover her.

Kisa was waiting for the banquet to begin to go upstairs into the attic to pry open the lock.

“If Sharon discovers that I’m here this early, my plans will be as good as ruined ”

“What are you two waiting for? We didn’t hire you for you with that large sum of money for you to laze about.”

Seeing Kisa still standing there, the steward yelled at her.

Lea immediately snapped to attention, “Raine, what’s the matter? Do you feel unwell?”

Kisa immediately shook her head as she whispered, “No, it’s just that I don’t want to go near crowds. I get nervous.”

“Then... just bring that tray out into the courtyard.” Lea leaned toward her ear and whispered as she said, “Just pretend to take one out. I’ll do the rest.”

Kisa shot her a grateful look and then carried one of the trays of sweets as she followed Lea. outside.

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Chapter 129 The Birthday Banquet

There were many, many people at the banquet venue.

Kisa did not walk through the hall, but rather, she went around the side door into the courtyard.

Yet, she could still see how packed the hall was through the window.

As Mr. Case Sr. was seated at the innermost position of the hall, the first thing the guests would do when they arrived was to greet him and exchange a few pleasantries. Therefore, everyone was gathered inside the hall.

Conversely, the courtyard had much fewer people, and that suited Kisa just fine.

She quickly carried the tray and placed it on the table.

Just as she was about to rush back to the kitchen, a guest called out to her, "Waiter, two glasses of wine, please."

Kisa paused for a moment, wondering if she was the one being called. After all, there was not only her who was the staff in the courtyard.

"What are you standing there for? I'm calling you. Why are the waiters here so slow?"

'Alright, he was calling to me.'

Kisa gave up. She did not want to cause trouble, let alone be recognized, so she quickly brought two glasses of wine over.

She lowered her head a little and respectfully handed the glasses of wine over to the guest without even seeing what the guest looked like.

"Come, Mr. Kooper. Cheers."

When she heard the name Gilbert, Kisa shuddered, and the tray almost slipped out of her hand.

'What misfortune. How did I even run into Gilbert like this?'

She could now only hope that Gilbert did not recognize her and not expose her even if he did.

To calm herself down, she lowered her head even more, so much so she could only see their feet.

“Mr. Kooper, look at this waitress, bowing like a dog. No wonder she’s only fit to be a waitress for her whole life. She even wanted to slack off just now.”

“You were also bowing and prostrating yourself when you spoke to me earlier. Are you mocking yourself there?”

Gilbert’s cold voice rang out, causing Kisa’s heart to shudder violently.

Fortunately, he was making fun of that guest and did not seem to recognize her.

“**Hahaha**, Mr. Kooper, you sure know how to crack a joke. Come... let’s toast.”

When the other wine glass on the tray was taken away by the guest, **Kisa** immediately fled to the kitchen **as** if she was running for her life.

Soon, the sound of footsteps rang out behind her. Kisa’s legs trembled as she walked even faster to the side door of the manor.

“Gilbert...”

Suddenly, Sharon’s voice rang out, and fortunately for her, she had already darted into the side door.

“Gilbert, what are you doing here?” Sharon gave the surrounding a curious look, “It’s so deserted here.”

Gilbert looked on grimly at the side door and, a moment later, said, “It’s nothing. Let’s go.”

When she got back to the kitchen, Kisa’s heart was still beating wildly.

‘No, I need to make a move now. I cannot stay here for long.’

She looked at the wall clock. It was eleven forty-five already. It was another fifteen minutes before the banquet would start. By then, everyone would gather in the hall and the courtyard, and no one would notice what would happen in the attic.

The kitchen was still busy, and Kisa checked out the clock from time to time, looking a little absent-minded.

Thankfully, Lea had already done all of her tasks for her, so the steward did not say anything

either.

Time passed by slowly as Kisa waited painfully.

Finally, it was noon, and the banquet started. The music began to play in the hall and the courtyard.

As everyone else was eating, Kisa quietly went upstairs using the escalator by the side door.

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Chapter 130 Picking the Lock

“Raine...”

Just as she took two steps, Lea suddenly stopped her.

“What are you doing going up there?” Lea pulled her anxiously. “This is the Case family, you know. What do we do if you get caught?”

“I have something important up there that I must take back,” Kisa looked at Lea’s somewhat suspicious eyes and said, “I’ll explain to you about some stuff later.”

Lea went silent for a moment as the doubt in her eyes slowly disappeared. In its place was a look of sincerity and trust. “Then what help do you need from me?”

Kisa was filled with gratitude for Lea’s unconditional trust and assistance.

She then said in a low voice, “There are two escalators in the manor and one elevator.”

As she said that, she pointed to a corner of the yard, “Hide there later, and you can observe the situation of those three entrances. Let me know if someone is going upstairs.”

Lea

gave her a puzzled look but did not pry further as she solemnly nodded, “Alright, go see to your business.”

“Thank you.” Kisa shook Lea’s hand before rushing upstairs.

The banquet was now in full swing, and sure enough, there was no one upstairs as it was quiet all the way.

Kisa soon arrived at the attic on the top floor.

She first tried to turn the doorknob, but as expected, it could not be opened.

She did not have the key. Sharon and Carolyn would definitely not hand her the key, so she had prepared a lockpicking tool before she came.

Kisa was not good at lockpicking, but fortunately for her, she had watched some video tutorials online and practiced many times at home, so she could still pick open a normal house door.

She looked around her. After making sure there was no one around, she took out the wire and poked inside the keyhole.

Perhaps because she was afraid that someone might suddenly walk over, Kisa felt nervous, and her hands trembled a little as she picked the lock.

But when she remembered that she would soon be able to get her mother's belongings, she felt a hint of excitement.

After picking for another ten odd minutes, a click was heard, and the lock inside had obviously moved.

Kisa was overjoyed and quickly turned the knob.

The attic was quiet and a little dark. The stacks of items inside were also a little **messy**.

She quickly closed the door behind her and started ruminating to look for her mother's belongings.

In the end, she found a photo album inside a cardboard box.

The album was weathered and dusty.

She hurriedly opened the photo album, and tears immediately flowed.

Her mother's photographs were really inside it.

However, some of the photos had been deliberately scratched with a blade, and the contours of her face could no longer be distinguished.

She closed the album and continued to search the box.

There were many items in the box, including clothes, accessories, and a few notebooks.

Kisa picked up a book and flipped through it. It was all her mother's notes.

She tearfully hugged the notebook, her heart filled with thoughts of her mother.

However, this was not the time to reminisce about her mother. She had to leave this place quickly

The contents of this box were undoubtedly her mother's personal effects when she was still alive. She was finally here and needed to take all of them back with her.

But a box was not easy to carry, and it would be very conspicuous. Kisa quickly wiped her tears away and searched for a bag inside the house. As soon as she found two dirty old paper bags, the door suddenly opened with a clack.

Kisa's heart sank. She subconsciously looked for a place to hide, but it was too late. She only saw a tall silhouette against the light walking in.