

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 131

### Chapter 131 Raine, Look Out!

Kisa stood beside the rack like a sculpture. Her heart was pounding so hard, and her whole body went taut.

“Raine?” Suddenly, the person called her name when she was thinking of how to escape

“This voice sounds familiar, just like Howard’s voice. Is Howard here for Nicholas’s birthday celebration too?”

When the person came closer, Kisa could finally see his face clearly through the window light. It’s really Howard.

“Why did you come up here?” Kisa was so shocked. ‘He is a celebrity now and has a collaboration with Sharon. It makes sense that he is here for Nicholas’s birthday celebration. But why did he come up to the attic?’

Howard frowned and looked anxious. “I accidentally saw you come up here when I was in the yard. I’m worried about you. You haven’t come back for such a long time. I’m afraid that you will face any danger, so I came up to take a look. Raine, what are you trying to do up here? This is the house of the Case family.”

Kisa did not answer him. She looked at him suspiciously. ‘I asked Lea to keep watch downstairs. It’s impossible that Lea didn’t inform me if he came up. Besides, I had locked the door. How did he get in?’

“You... have the key for this door?” she asked tentatively. She could not help but take precautions against him.

Howard hesitated a moment. “Key? What key? This door doesn’t need the key. The lock seems broken. I opened it with a twist.”

Kisa frowned after she heard it. She immediately rushed to the door and twisted the doorknob, which was really broken.

‘Did I accidentally break it when I was picking the lock?’

Watching her disbelieving look, Howard instantly said sadly, “Raine, what happened? What are you suspecting me of?”

Kisa had a lot on her mind now. Her instinct knew something must be wrong with Howard's suddenly appearing here. But she had no time to think about it now. 'I have to leave as soon as possible. Whatever intrigue Sharon has, it will be pointless once I leave.'

Instead of answering Howard's question, she took the paper bag, hurried to the side of the cardboard box, and quickly put the things in the cardboard box into the paper bag.

Howard hurried to explain when he saw Kisa ignoring him. "I'm really worried about you. That's why I came up to take a look. What are you suspecting me of?"

"No. I'm not suspecting you of anything. I just want to get away from here **fast**," said Kisa without even looking at him.

Howard pursed his lips and watched her. He could not help but wonder and asked, "**What** are **you** doing right now? **Is** there any use for all these things?"

"**I'll** explain to **you** later." Kisa put the things into the paper bag even faster **while** saying it.

Howard stared at her with his ominous eyes for a while. Suddenly, he moved stealthily over to a bookcase.

'This bookshelf is right in front of her. If it topples, it will surely hit her.' At that moment, his fist clenched, battling out some inner struggle.

However, when he thought of Sharon's words, he squinted, and a ruthless look appeared on his face. Behind the bookshelf, he quietly reached out the bookshelf and then pushed hard...

"Raine, look out!" Howard shouted out immediately and pounced on her quickly.

Howard held Kisa and rolled on the floor when the bookshelf was about to hit her. The bookshelf pinned the cardboard box down with a crash.

Kisa was in shock. "What's going on?"

"I saw the bookshelf shaking just now.

I was worried it would fall before I could tell you about it, and it did. Are you okay?"

Howard wrapped her underneath and asked with an anxious look. Kisa shook her head.

Suddenly, the door was opened by someone when she pushed him away and was about to get up hastily.

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When the door finally opened, dozens of flashlights were pointed in the direction of Kisa and Howard. The noise of shutter, exclamation, and footstep occurred simultaneously.

Kisa was overwhelmed. It all happened so quickly that she could not react. She and Howard were still maintaining their seemingly intimate position.

The attic was full of people. There were excited journalists, guests stood on the sidelines, the Case family members with smug faces, and... Gilbert.

Everything was a trap, and she really fell right into it.

Sharon smirked, and Anthony snickered in the middle of the crowd. Only Gilbert showed a gloomy face. His thoughtful eyes seem to brew unspoken disappointment and hatred.

“Get up! You’re shameless!” Suddenly, Kisa’s father, Christopher Case, rushed out. He grabbed her and cursed her badly, “I can’t believe you were hiding here and fooling around with this man during your grandpa’s birthday celebration! Are you trying to piss off our grandpa? I shouldn’t have taken you back in. You really destroyed the reputation of the Case family.”

The crowd spoke feverishly after Christopher’s words were out.

“Mr. Christopher, did you say she is Kisa, the daughter you brought home in the past?”

“Oh my God! Is she really the wife of Mr. Kooper, the CEO of GK Pictures?”

Kisa’s heart felt sad facing all of this, but it was also full of great irony. Christopher revealed her true identity with just a word. While her true identity was clear, it not only affected the reputation of the Case family but also destroyed the reputation of Gilbert and GK Pictures.

‘Ha—

ha! Sharon really went all out to frame me and make Gilbert hate me. She not only destroyed the family’s reputation but also dragged her crush into it. Besides, Christopher really loves her. He sacrificed the family’s reputation to frame me in order to accomplish this plan together with his daughter. I’m so unlucky to have such a ruthless dad. ‘

She glared at Christopher and Sharon. At this moment, she did not dare to look at Gilbert’s face.

Christopher was also a talented performer in front of journalists. He put on a sorrow face and snarled at Kisa, “It’s fine if you don’t come to celebrate your grandpa’s birthday. Why did you hide here and fool around with this man at your grandpa’s birthday celebration? You know that **there** are a lot of guests today, and you deliberately want to ruin the reputation of the Case family. Do you want to piss your grandpa and me off?”

“That is! **We all** have always loved you. **You** made such a **big** mistake back **then**, and we don’t **blame you** much. Is **this** how you show your gratitude?” **Carolyn** and Christopher echoed to each other. Their words had confirmed Kisa’s identity.

The **journalists all** looked at Gilbert and scrambled to ask questions.

“**Mr. Kooper**, last time, **you** said she was **just** a servant **of** the **Kooper** family. How do you **explain** this?”

“**Mr. Kooper**, **why** did you lie earlier? **Are you** worried she **will fool around with** male celebrities and stain GK Pictures’s reputation?”

“**Mr. Kooper**, your wife was supposed to die five years ago, but now she is alive again. Is there any story behind this?”

“**Mr. Kooper**, what do you think of your wife’s rendezvous with other men in this attic?”

“**Mr. Kooper**, please answer.”

“**Mr. Kooper**...”

Numerous questions were thrown at Gilbert.

### **Chapter 133 He Didn’t Lie**

Gilbert

said not a word, just staring at Kisa sullenly, his gaze colder than the frost of winter. Even if Kisa did not look at him, she could feel his icy gaze. She clutched the hand at her side and felt a chill running up her spine.

“**Mr. Kooper**, what do you mean by not answering? **Are you** trying to avoid the question?”

“**Mr. Kooper**, you lie in front of the media. Does it mean that GK Pictures has some problems with its integrity and credibility?”

Some reporters had already started to implicate GK Pictures’s reputation. In the crowd, Anthony smiled smugly and sinisterly with his arms crossed in front of his chest.

Kisa gritted her teeth in hatred. The only thing she could not understand was why Sharon, who claimed to love Gilbert, would team up with Anthony to take on Gilbert and even bring down GK Pictures. It seemed to her that if Sharon’s purpose was to frame her and make Gilbert disgust her, then Sharon’s love for Gilbert was too manipulative and impious.

“Mr. Kooper, what do you mean by not answering questions? What actually happened isn’t what you said at the press conference. How do you explain that?”

“Absolutely. You are the CEO of the company, but you lie in front of the media. Could remain in Calthon when news of this leaks out?”

you still

“You don’t need to worry about whether I can remain in Calthon.” Gilbert spoke at last. He was in the wrong, but his icy voice and powerful aura still daunted the reporters.

Some reporters dare not ask more questions. Some other looked at Anthony’s face and continued to ask.

“Mr. Kooper, please give a reasonable explanation for the last press conference.”

“Yeah, Mr. Kooper. Why are you lying?”

Kisa clenched her hand at her side and said in a deep voice, “He didn’t lie.”

All the reporters looked at her at once. Gilbert also looked at her, but his eyes were cold

Kisa did not dare to look at him but looked away and said slowly to the reporters, “I was someone who had been dead for five years. Since I reappeared in front of him, I was just Raine Watson, and he only thought I was Raine, Ariella’s assistant and the Kooper family’s maid. So he wasn’t lying that day at the press conference.”

“But that is just your word against yours.”

“Do I have any reason to lie to you?” Kisa sneered. “If Gilbert had recognized me, why would I have had to deny my true identity at the press conference and admit that I was only a servant of the Kooper family, and that you laughed and insulted me like that?”

“Don’t **try** to justify Mr. Kooper’s lie. It is a fact that he lied to the press.”

“I’m not excusing him. The truth is, he didn’t even know I was Kisa. If you think it is a lie to **say** something like **that** without knowing it, there are plenty of people in the world who lie.” “Then **if you were the wife of G K Pictures’s CEO**, why didn’t you admit your true identity and instead fooled around with a male artist? Is the identity **of the wife of GK Pictures’s CEO** not as

1

good as that of a male artist’s lover?”

Seeing that the reporters had directed their attention to her, Kisa felt somewhat relieved. But Gilbert still looked at her with a frosty expression. He was standing in the crowd with his hands in his pockets, not saying a word. He was smiling even, but it made her feel bone-chillingly cold.

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### Chapter 134 Severing Father-Daughter Relationship

"Ms. Becker, please answer my question, as the wife of GK Pictures's CEO, why didn't you identify yourself instead of frequently fooling around with this male entertainer? Is it because Mr Kooper is too busy with his work and has not satisfied you, making you resentful?"

As the reporters' questions were getting more and more tricky, Kisa heard Gilbert's cold and sarcastic chuckle from the crowd. She clutched the corner of her clothes and replied as calmly as she could, "I didn't fool around with this male artist. You all are mistaken

“The facts are laid bare in front of you. How can you still deny it?”

“Yeah You and he were together just now, we all saw it

“Mr. Kooper is the dream man of thousands of women, but you cheated on him in marriage Is there any hidden agenda here?”

“Is it because you feel lonely, or you are really in love with this male artist?”

“That is enough. You guys should stop pressing her.”

Carolyn suddenly stepped out and grabbed Kisa’s arm, crying to the reporters pretentiously, “As her elder, I didn’t teach her well. She grew up with a lot of inappropriate behavior and a messy personal life. We helped her cover it up. If we had known, we would have been tougher on her It is all because I spoiled her. So please don’t press her anymore.” Carolyn trampled her reputation and character underfoot, making Kisa sound like a promiscuous, notorious woman. Kisa looked at her with frosty eyes and let her continue to act, as long as the reporters did not shift their attention back to GK Pictures’s reputation

With Carolyn so vocal, Christopher was bound to go along with the act After all, their goal was to frame Kisa. As for the Case family’s reputation, they would try to salvage it somehow

Sure enough, Christopher also cried out in anguish, “You have brought shame to the family I can’t believe that the Case family has such a shameless member as you.” He cried and suddenly dragged Kisa over. “Leave We, the Case family, have taken great pains to teach you, but you are still unrepentant You are no longer my daughter 1, Christopher, am breaking off the relationship with you today” Christopher disowned her.

She was yanked to the ground by Christopher and fell under Gilbert’s feet She slowly looked up and met the man’s contemptuous and disgusted eyes Looking into his eyes was suffocating. She wanted to explain to him, but she knew he would not believe her

Sharon suddenly squatted down in front of her and cried with a sad face, “Why are you doing this to Gilbert? Is he not good enough for you? Why do you want to betray him? Do you really love Howard that much? When exactly did you and Howard get together, and where did you leave Gilbert?”

All of a sudden, flashing lights came all over the place And there was more talk about her relationship with Gilbert and Howard The reporters surrounded her, with questions ringing overhead, and a cacophony of shuttering and cursing

It was like she was being pushed into an abyss, with no one to pull her out, no one to save her. Everyone was gloating at her and watching her fall to her death Suddenly, her eardrums

buzzed and her vision went black Slowly, she could see and hear nothing. The moment she

lost consciousness, Gilbert's cold, disgusting eyes still haunted her mind

### **Chapter 135 Her Heart is Dripping With Blood**

"Not me. I didn't. I didn't. I didn't. It is not true, Gilbert. Let me explain, Gilbert." Kisa sat up in horror, her chest heaving violently, her forehead stained with sweat. She scrambled out of bed, desperate to explain to Gilbert.

Lea rushed over and hugged her. "Kisa, where do you want to go? You have just woken are still very weak."

up and

Hearing Lea's voice, Kisa came to her senses. She looked at the rustic surroundings and was startled. "How did I get here? Those reporters

"You fainted in the Case residence. I brought you back." Lea helped her sit down. "Kisa, you are not well. You need to rest."

"You brought me back?" Kisa stared at her with a frown, feeling something was wrong.

Lea nodded and said indignantly, "You have obviously fainted, but those people still won't leave you alone. They kept pointing their cameras at you and asking questions. They were trying to drive you to death."

"What about Gilbert?"

"H—

He just watched you lying on the ground with cold eyes." Seeing the disappointment in Kisa's eyes, Lea added. "The good thing is that when I brought you back, there was no one to stop me."

"How long have I been unconscious?" Thinking about everything that had happened at the Case residence made her feel sad. She had been very careful, even pretending to be a maid to get into the Case residence. So she wondered why she still fell for Sharon's tricks and which part of the process had gone wrong.

"You have been unconscious for most of the day. It is already nighttime."

"What about the newspapers? Did any big news come out today?"

Lea suddenly stopped talking

Seeing that, Kisa became even more anxious. "What happened to the Case residence today has been in the newspaper, hasn't it? What did the press write about it?"

Lea sighed and showed Kisa the newspaper she had bought outside that afternoon. Kisa eagerly spread out the newspaper, glanced at it cursorily, and could not stop shivering. The newspaper reported on the integrity of Gilbert and GK in half of the pages, full of rebuke and criticism of what Gilbert said. The other half of the story was about her cheating on her husband and having an affair with a male artist. Gilbert also became a laughingstock in the eyes of everyone.

She tampered with the newspaper and shook her head anxiously. "How can this be? It shouldn't have been like this. What should I do now?"

"Kisa." Lea clasped her hand and comforted her. "Don't worry. Gilbert is so capable he will definitely set things right."

"It is different. This time it is different." She deeply felt that this time was more serious than any other time. Even though she had a hatred for Gilbert, she did not want the entire GK

Pictures to suffer because of this. Besides, GK was also the fruit of Madalyn's labor, and Madalyn used to love her so much. Her heart was bleeding when she thought of Madalyn, who

**was still** in a coma.

'I just wanted to go to the Case residence to get back my mother's belongings; I could never have imagined that Sharon would disregard Gilbert's and GK Pictures's reputation in order to harm her. The belongings? Oh yeah, before I went up to get them, I clearly asked Lea to watch the entrance of the staircase from the corner; she couldn't have missed it when Howard went up there.'

Her heart skipped a beat at the thought, and she looked at Lea.

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### **Chapter 136** The Trap Has Been Laid Long Ago

After something like this happened, she could believe no one now and did not even dare to think any further.

Lea was terrified by the scarlet look in her eyes. “Kisa, what’s wrong with you?”

“Did you see Howard when he went up there?”

Lea subconsciously shook her head. “I listened to you and hid in that corner. I didn’t see Howard

go up until Sharon went up with many guests. Not only Howard, but no one else went up there.” Lea looked sincere.

If what Lea said was true, then Howard and the press had been hiding upstairs from the beginning, waiting for her to appear. In other words, the trap had already been laid. Whether she disguised as a maid or not, and whether Sharon discovered her whereabouts, as long as she wanted to get back her mother’s belongings, she would fall into this trap.

A chill ran up in her spine as she thought about this. It turned out that no matter what, she was always in the open and the trap was always in the dark.

She wrapped her arms around her knees helplessly as she kept blaming herself. 'If I hadn't been so desperate to get back my mother's belongings, I wouldn't have been used by Sharon and Anthony. What should I do now? What can I do to restore GK Pictures's reputation? If Mrs. Kooper Sr. were still awake, she would be disappointed in me.' The more she thought about it, the more upset she became, and tears of helplessness and remorse fell involuntarily.

Seeing this, Lea put her arms around her and cried. "I'm sorry. It's my fault. I shouldn't have let you take up this temporary job."

The mention of this temporary maid job puzzled Kisa again. After all, Lea had never taken on any private work. So she wondered why the two temporary maids had failed to show up and Lea and she were the replacement. It seemed that someone had prearranged the coincidence. She looked at Lea. "Who introduced you to the Case family as a temporary maid?"

"A friend of mine," Lea said.

Kisa wanted to find out more about Lea's friend, so she asked, "What friend? Do you have contact information?"

have

Lea's expression suddenly changed, as if she was hiding something. "Just one of my regulars. He told me verbally, I don't have his contact information."

Kisa thought she was ashamed of her occupation, so she did not ask further.

Just then, Lea suddenly pursed her lips and looked at her with strange eyes. "I just found out

you are the same Kisa, the former Missy of the Case family, the wife of Gilbert."

now that

"I didn't **mean** to hide it from you. It is just that there are things I can't look back on."

Lea shook her head in panic. "I'm not blaming you. I just didn't expect that my good friend was **once** a member of a powerful family."

"People in the gentry may not be as happy as you are," Kisa said in a serious tone, her eyes glancing at the darkness outside the window anxiously. After such an incident, she could not **sit** still. She had to explain to Gilbert and ask him what to do next.

She learned from Davian that Gilbert was not returning to The Sandy Bay tonight, but to the Kooper residence. When she arrived at the Kooper residence, the courtyard was dark, except for a faint light coming from Gilbert's room on the second floor. George opened the door for her, but

he said nothing and went back to his room afterward. Kisa pursed her lips, her eyes red with denial. She knew that even George was disappointed in her. Kisa wanted to explain, but she was the cause of this incident, and she felt powerless even to do so.

Gilbert's door was slightly ajar. She took a deep breath, pushed the door open, and slowly walked in.

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### Chapter 137 Can You Have One True Word Out Of Your Mouth?

A dim wall lamp illuminated the room.

Gilbert was digging his hands into his pants pockets, standing quietly in front of the window with his back to her, looking a bit lonesome.

She wrung her hands as she walked over to him nervously. "Gilbert, will you listen to my explanation?"

He said nothing. There was only silence in the air.

She pursed her lips and whispered, "It was Sharon who set me up. I didn't fool around with Howard. I was in the loft of the Case residence, just trying to get my mother's belongings back.

Gilbert finally turned around and looked at her quietly, his look of disappointment and disgust hurting Kisa.

She bit her lip, holding back the sadness that swept through her. "The only reason I went to the Case residence and dressed as a maid was to get my mother's belongings back, but Sharon and Anthony had already set this up. They bribed Howard to play the part on purpose.

"What I saw was that he had you pinned down." Gilbert looked at her, his lips curled in a faint smile, but his eyes were extremely icy.

Kisa shook her head vigorously. "It was Howard who deliberately knocked down the bookshelf and then made it look as if we had something between us. But actually, nothing happened between me and him."

Gilbert shook his head and laughed, his tone full of disappointment and weariness. "Stop being sophomoric, okay? Can you have one true word out of your mouth?"

Kisa clutched the hem of her clothes, her vision blurring with a lump in her throat. 'He really doesn't believe me. No matter what I say, he won't believe me.'

"I warned you not to go anywhere today. Why wouldn't you listen to me?" He walked up to her and said with hatred, "Are you happy now? Are you satisfied that you have paved the way for the man you love and made me and GK Pictures a laughingstock?"

Kisa shook her head repeatedly. "I didn't. It was Sharon

"

"That's enough," Gilbert shouted. "Why do you do such a shameless thing and still want to accuse others? You say it was Sharon who set you up, then how do you explain Christopher and Carolyn? Would they rather harm the reputation of the Case family in order to set you up? Do you think it is something honorable for you as a member of the Case family to fool around with men in the attic of the Case residence?"

The man's rebuke stabbed into her heart like a knife. She choked out a reply. "That is the truth. Why don't **you** believe it?"

**Gilbert** shook his head in disappointment. "You made me a cuckold in front of the media to hype **the man you love**, and damaged GK Pictures's reputation. You **can** love that man for all **you want**. But why **do** you have to drag me and GK Pictures into it? Do you really **think** I won't **dare** to do anything **to you**?" His **eyes gradually** turned scarlet as he went **aggressive**.

Kisa wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and choked. "Since you don't believe me, I have nothing to say. I admit **that** I have caused GK Pictures into disrepute. I will do anything to help restore GK Pictures's reputation."

"No need," Gilbert yelled abruptly, and then sneered. "Do you think it is really GK Pictures's reputation that I care about?" He took one step closer to her. "Because of you, I have become a laughingstock of the entire Calthon. Do you know what those people are saying about me behind my back?" The look in his eyes was terrifying.

Kisa subconsciously stepped back, her heart trembling.

"They say I'm a wet noodle who can't even satisfy an ugly woman like you, that I'm not as good as Howard, that I can't please you," he whispered.

"W-What are you going to do?" Kisa's voice trembled.

He approached slowly, and she stepped back, finally backing up against the edge of the bed and she fell sitting on the bed.

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### Chapter 138 Revenge Before the Divorce

"I'm really curious..." Gilbert bent over, propped both hands on the edge of the bed, and confined her to his arms, "whether I'm really inferior to Howard"

"No, it is not..." Kisa shook her head in panic. "Don't listen to the media. There is nothing between me and Howard "

"If you had nothing to do with him, would you drag me down again and again just to hype him up?" Gilbert said, suddenly tugging at his tie.

Kisa panicked. "Gilbert, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing?" Gilbert laughed softly, his cold eyes devoid of any sentiment, only mockery "You set me up and manipulated me five years ago. Now... heh."

"No!" Realizing what the man was about to do, she panicked and tried to escape, but was quickly dragged back by her feet. "No, Gilbert"" she hissed, but could only see his cold, mocking eyes of the man on top of her. He really hated her, so much so that he wanted her dead. Their relationship had come to the point of no return.

The time was incomparably long. Bruises covered her shoulders, chest, and arms.

Gilbert got up with no hesitation and barely looked at her. He picked up the clothes on the floor and put them on. Soon, he was fully dressed while she, on the bed, looked too much of a mess compared to how well he was dressed. He was wearing a tie and sneered. "You are no better than that. Five years ago, you made me sick, and now you make me sicker."

She felt hurt emotionally as much as physically, feeling as if suffocated Kisa looked at Gilbert from behind and bit on the back of her hand to keep herself from crying out. She always knew he had always hated her, but she never expected he would humiliate her this way.

Gilbert had gotten dressed and was heading outside, as if staying with her for one more moment was disgusting. He reached the door and halted in his tracks. He did not look back at her, but just said indifferently, "I will ask Davian to send over the divorce papers.

Kisa could no longer control her tears. She looked at the man's departing back and sobbed uncontrollably, then curled up into a ball of pain. She had never felt like his wife, but when he said he wanted to divorce her, it still hurt. Kisa would agree to a divorce, but not under such a circumstance. 'What is this? A revenge, humiliation before the divorce?'

The next day, the media became increasingly relentless in their reporting about what happened yesterday in the Case residence, and GK Pictures's reputation had been severely dented. Gilbert threw the newspaper on the table and knedded his brow wearily. Davian huffed, "This is outrageous The media are shameless ."

Gilbert said nothing.

Davian picked up the newspaper and read it again, and his face turned red with anger. "It is okay for them to slander GK Pictures, but how can they even attack you personally, saying that you are **wet** noodle, that you can't keep your wife, that you're a cuckold? It is all bullshit." Davian was **so** furious that he cursed and tore the newspaper to shreds. "Mrs. Kooper has no sense of propriety. Knowing that the Case family had a birthday party yesterday, she still hid in the attic and **fooled** around with Howard. Now Howard's popularity **has** shot up, but you and GK Pictures..."

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 139

### Chapter 139 This Man is Still Acting

"That's enough!" Gilbert spoke soberly, his tomorrow. I will apologize to the media."

eyes torch-like

Hold a press conference

"Mr. Kooper, how can this be?"

"There is nothing wrong with that I don't care if I will be laughed at as long as I can salvage GK Pictures's reputation."

Outside the door, Kisa clenched the newspaper in her hands with a ruthless look in her eyes. She was a woman with principle; she would repay those who were kind to her with her life and would give as good as she got to those who cheated her.

The north of the city was a remote area with ongoing development, the road condition was bad with few shops opening there. Kisa quietly sat in a window seat in the cafe. The business in the cafe was poor, and there was no one else but her. The soft music did not relax her, as she clenched her phone and stared icily at the cafe door.

It did not take long before a man wearing a baseball cap and sunglasses walked briskly. He first raised his eyes and looked around, then hurried toward her.

"Kisa, I'm sorry I didn't expect that to happen yesterday. Are you okay?"

The man was Howard, who seemed to be very cautious and kept looking around

Kisa let out a faint smile with her eyes down. "Don't worry. I checked when I came. There are no reporters around here, unless you secretly alerted them

Howard's expression changed, and he smiled with surprise. "How is this possible? Why would I alert the reporters? I couldn't be more desperate in avoiding them," he took off his sunglasses and said with a worried face. "If the media catches us together again after what has happened yesterday, you won't be able to clear your name again. I'm still worried about you. So I was extra careful and made sure no reporters were tailing me when I came out."

'He is still acting at this point in time.' Kisa sneered in her mind. 'He is really a born actor.' Her expression suddenly turned icy, as she did not want to beat around the bush with him anymore. "From the very beginning, you have leaked to the media that I'm the wife of GK Pictures's CEO, haven't you?"

Howard's expression changed again, and he shook his head vigorously. "Of course not. Kisa, why are you doubting me again? What happened yesterday has nothing to do with me. I was simply worried about you and wanted to save you.

Kisa sneered. "When I went to the Case residence's loft to get my mother's belongings, I had my best friend stand guard at the stairs. If anyone had gone up there, she would have informed me immediately, but she never saw you go up there. So from the beginning, you **were** waiting upstairs for me to show up, ready for the acting. In fact, you have **already been** working with Sharon, right?"

Howard clutched his **coffee** cup and could **not** find a word to respond.

Kisa continued. "**In fact**, you don't have **to lie** to me. I sent someone to Mullenby to check **again**; the **grave** is empty. You don't have any **sister**, and the **so-called 'sister' is just a cover you made up to get close to me. You** deliberately approached me to take **advantage of my**

identity **as** the wife of GK Pictures's CEO to hype yourself. You knew my identity from the very beginning and told the media about me. Everything was just a game you set up to promote yourself."

Howard finally stopped pretending at this point.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 140

### Chapter 140 It's You Who Has Failed My Trust in You

"You really have no intention of trusting me," he said in an icy voice.

Kisa snickered. "I trusted you, I chose to trust you from the beginning, but you were too obvious the second time you cooperated with Sharon to set me up," she said with a flash of sadness on her face. "I always thought we were sort of friends. I was willing to give up my life to help you get your role back, but you teamed up with Sharon to set me up. You're the one who failed my trust in you, not me who refused to trust you."

There was a touch of emotion and guilt on his face. "Kisa, I

"Did you think you'd get away with colluding with Sharon and Anthony?"

Howard was surprised. "You know about Anthony, too?"

Kisa shook her head and laughed. "Yes. After these two news incidents, your popularity has gone through the roof and almost everyone knows your name, but how long do you think you can keep that up? When this is over, do you think anyone will remember you? Do you think Gilbert will let you remain in the entertainment industry, given who he is?"

A look of fright appeared on Howard's face. "Kisa, I didn't mean to hurt you; it was Sharon who threatened me. I only wanted to use your identity to make myself famous. I never expected this would happen."

Kisa's expression eased up slightly, and she said in a low voice, "The fame you have built up by using my identity won't last. Tomorrow, Gilbert will hold a press conference. I hope you can come forward to expose Anthony and Sharon that they have framed GK Pictures and I. Gilbert will treat you well as long as GK Pictures's reputation is restored. As you know, it is easy for GK Pictures to promote someone."

"But," Howard looked hesitant, "After all I have done, will Gilbert still promote me?"

"I will make sure he does that. But what do you get from working with Sharon and Anthony?" Kisa said, looking at him. Howard was in a dilemma as he stirred the coffee nervously, unsure who to trust. Taking her time, she took a sip of her coffee. "You know, it was GK Pictures that promoted Sharon, and she is now an international superstar. It is all up to you if you want to be the next international superstar."

The words 'international superstar' were so tempting to him Howard was in a predicament for a long while before he finally said, "Okay, I promise you I will expose Sharon and Anthony at the press conference tomorrow

Kisa smirked "Then I will see how you do that tomorrow."

After Howard left, Davian came out of the bathroom.

"Did you send someone to follow him?" Kisa asked in a soft voice as she looked out the window at the man driving away in his car.

Davian nodded. "The man I sent is better than the paparazzi Howard won't know it."

**Kisa** suddenly leaned back in her chair like a deflated balloon.

Davian looked at her. "Mrs. Kooper, do you think he will expose Anthony and the others at the **press** conference tomorrow?"

"He better do what I say, or else." Kisa narrowed her eyes "I will make him regret it

Davian was staggered, seeing the icy look of the woman in front of him. He had never seen this side of this fragile lady. He pursed his lips with hesitation "Mrs Kooper, since the truth of this matter has surfaced, let me go back and tell Mr Kooper, so that he won't"

"That won't be necessary." It hurt her to think of that man's heartless insult and plunder last night. She said self-

deprecatingly, "If he is willing to believe me, he will believe even if you and I say nothing, if he doesn't want to believe me, then he will think whatever we say is just sophomoric"

In the evening, Kisa did not go back to the Kooper residence, but went straight to Madalyn's place, where she bumped into Gilbert unexpectedly