

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 141

### Chapter 141 Go to Hell!

She thought he would stay at the Kooper residence for the next few days. After last night's incident, she could not tell what it was like to see this man again; there were feelings of bitterness, embarrassment, and resentment.

"M—Mrs. Kooper, you are back."

Yesterday's incident was such a big story that her identity was no longer a secret. Even the people in this villa looked at her with strange eyes, and the way they addressed her did not sound right.

Gilbert leaned against the cabinet by the window and smoked, not sparing her a glance, as if she was just a stranger.

Kisa

pursed her lips and walked upstairs. Had she not had to accompany Madalyn, she would not have stayed here. After walking a few steps, Sharon suddenly came out of the washroom and called out joyfully, "Kisa, you're back?"

She did not expect to see Sharon here. After a moment of shock, she continued to walk upstairs. She told herself that everything would be over tomorrow, anyway. Whether or not Howard worked with Sharon, she would end it all, so she did not want to get into any trouble with this woman at the moment. But Sharon was tugging at her and would not let her go.

"I told you many times that I would help you find your mother's belongings and bring them to you, but why did you sneak off to the attic yesterday dressed as a maid? I now have some doubts whether your real purpose is to retrieve your mother's belongings. The belongings aren't really a pretext for you to ruin the birthday party and damage the reputation of the Case family, are they?"

Kisa stared at her with frosty eyes. She was appalled that Sharon was still trying to frame her at this point, as if she was afraid Gilbert would learn the truth. "Well then, since you promised me, please give me my mother's belongings."

"I have brought them all to you."

Kisa was wide-

eyed, not expecting Sharon to return her mother's belongings so easily this time. When Sharon brought a paper box over, she could not wait to rush over and check out the contents. But most of the things inside were not her mother's, except for a notebook, which

h had been so maliciously wet that even the handwriting on it was illegible. She clearly saw yesterday that the notebook was in good condition, full of her mother's handwriting recording her mother's life. She looked at Sharon in anguish.

Sharon looked at her triumphantly and gave her an icy smile.

"B\*tch!" Anger surged, and Kisa raised her hand to slap Sharon. Before her hand could touch. Sharon, a large hand grabbed hers. She looked up, and her heart skipped a beat when she saw Gilbert's grim eyes. 'No matter when or where, this man always protects other women, never

1. me. Never."

**Sharon** cried in a panic, "Kisa, what is wrong with you? I was kind enough to rummage around at home and finally found these for you. Why are you hitting me instead? Did I do something **wrong**?" She looked more and more aggrieved, with tears in her **eyes**.

**Kisa** gnashed **her** teeth in hatred. "You b\*tch. All you know is how to pretend. Go to hell!" **She**

really hated Sharon, raising the other hand to slap her again. But the next moment, the man flung her away mercilessly, sending her to crash into the corner of the cabinet. She felt an excruciating pain ripping through her body, and she broke into a cold sweat. Kisa fell to the ground, staring at the heartless man with scarlet eyes.

## **Chapter 142 What? You're Dying?**

"You will regret it one day to protect her now."

"The thing I regret most in my life is meeting you. Without you, none of the tragedies would have happened." Gilbert stared at her indifferently, his voice calm yet frosty.

An emotion surged inside her, and tears blurred her eyes. She grasped the carpet with indignation, her eyes bloodshot. She suddenly let out a self-deprecating laugh. "So did I. All my misfortunes started when I met you."

"Is that so?" Gilbert smirked and stopped looking at her, instead pulling Sharon outside. It was not until they drove away in the car that Kisa tried to get up from the floor. Her back hurt like hell from hitting the cabinet, and her body felt as if it was going to fall apart whenever she moved. She gritted her teeth and walked slowly to the coffee table, picked up her mother's ruined notebook, and held it in her arms, then slowly walked upstairs. She trudged forward, not only the dull pain coming from her back but also the familiar pain that flooded her internal organs coming with each step. There were many maids around her quietly watching her stagger, but none of them came forward to help her.

She laughed at herself, thinking that probably even these maids now were thinking she was an unforgivable sinner.

Cold sweat covered her forehead as she arrived back in her room. She fell sitting on the floor and searched for the pills she had with her. But after taking the usual amount of pills, the pain in her internal organs only became even more obvious. She closed her eyes and leaned against the door, quietly waiting for the pills to take effect. Every second was a torment.

A minute had passed, and then two minutes passed. A quarter of an hour later, the pain was becoming unbearable. She could not help but clench her bodice harder. Because of exerting too much force, her knuckles turned white. She could not wait any longer and hurriedly opened the bottle and took two more pills. Finally, the familiar pain slowly receded. And by this moment, she was drenched in sweat. Leaning feebly against the door to catch her breath, she only took out her cell phone to call Kelvin after a long while.

Kelvin sounded impatient and cold over the phone. "What? You are dying?"

Kisa involuntarily clutched the phone. It seems that because of what happened yesterday in the Case residence, everyone started to dislike her, including Kelvin. At the moment, she guessed that his hatred toward her had probably doubled. Kisa tried her best to calm down her breathing. "Why are the medicinal effects of the pills you gave me getting worse and worse?"

"Of course, this painkiller makes it easy for the body to develop resistance. Now you feel it is getting less effective, and you need to increase the dosage. After that, the effect will only get worse, and you will eventually have to swallow the entire bottle of pills and it will not work. All you can do by then is to die a painful death." Kelvin's tone was resentful. "If I had known **that**, I would not **have** given you the pills and let you die of pain, saving you from brutalizing Gilbert. A leopard can't change **its** spots; you are bad at heart."

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Facing Kelvin's tirade, Kisa did not retort. She was silent for a few seconds and then said, **understand**. Thank you." **She** hung up the phone, only to have a mouthful of blood spurt out in **the** next second. She braced herself on the floor and stared at the pool of blood. **Now** that **the** pain and spitting blood were becoming more frequent, she was afraid that she would not even

have six months left. After everything was over tomorrow, she figured she had to spend time with Madalyn and try to wake her up. Now waking up Madalyn was the only thing she wanted to do before she died. As soon as Madalyn woke up, she could prove her innocence. 'How wonderful!' she thought. Kisa lay on the floor, imagining Madalyn waking up, and she broke out in a smile.

Club Enigma, Room 301

A waitress was crouching on the floor, barking like a dog, while a group of rich kids gathered around, making a scene. The most eye-catching one was Anthony, who was laughing with an evil look on his face.

‘She looks like a dog. Don’t you all think so?’

“Of course she does Looking at this ‘dog’ reminds me of the wife of GK Pictures’s CEO”

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“Shhh!” Anthony suddenly put a finger to his lips “What are you all talking about? Mr Kooper is still here.”

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Gilbert looked at him without saying a word.

Seeing that Gilbert was not angry, and thinking that GK Pictures’s reputation was going to the dogs, the rich kids were emboldened and taunted him along with Anthony.

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The rich kids were all scared. They all shrank back, not daring to say anything. The one who had been hit curled up in a corner, not daring to make a sound, but staring at Anthony expectantly.

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Seeing that he was about to fall, Kisa subconsciously went to help him, but he pushed her away. "Go away."

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"They say you are a whore. Heh, I forgot, I didn't pay you last night How much do you want? If Howard could afford it, I, Gilbert, could pay ten times the price."

Kisa's hand on the sofa slowly clenched into a fist. Last night's predation was a mental scar that would never heal, and now he was rubbing salt into her wound by comparing her to a whore. She bit her lower lip and tried to keep her tone calm. "It is late. Get some rest." After saying that, she hurriedly walked upstairs.

As she went, she heard his mocking laughter come from behind her. "I have never seen a

woman as easy as you.

A pang of pain flashed through her heart. Kisa lost her balance and almost fell down the stairs. As she continued walking upstairs, she held back her tears and told herself, 'It is okay; after tomorrow, everything will be fine.'

The next day, Kisa woke up very early, as it was an important day for her. She had just finished washing up when Davian came over.

"Has everything been arranged for the press conference?"

Davian nodded. "Howard went to see Anthony again last night. Gee, what a guy. He is a jerk. He promised you to expose them on one hand and reported the conversation between you and him to Anthony on the other."

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"Mr. Kooper, by holding a press conference today, you are ready to explain to the media, aren't you?"

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As Gilbert walked to his seat, reporters followed. Davian and his bodyguards were sweating as they struggled to hold off the reporters.

At this moment, Sharon, Howard, and the Case family all had arrived. Christopher came to the press conference for the sole purpose of severing his relationship with Kisa in front of the media.

Gilbert was just sitting down when the reporters came with another wave of questions.

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When the reporter asked this, the footage of Kisa and Howard's meeting yesterday was suddenly played on the electronic screen at the press conference. Gilbert clenched his hands on his knees and stared at the screen with shrewish eyes. The reporters did not miss any expression on his face and hurried to ask questions.

“Mr. Kooper, how do you feel about your wife’s repeated betrayal of you?”

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Davian took out a document and said, "This is what Mr. Kooper asked me to bring to you."

The words 'Divorce Agreement' were on the cover.

Kisa understood. She took the document and walked silently to the coffee table.

Davian could not help but say, “Mrs. Kooper, it is not too late to sign after today. After today’s press conference, Mr. Kooper will definitely know the truth and won’t want to divorce you. “He wants to divorce me; it is not about that.” Kisa looked at the divorce agreement in front of her with a bitter smile. “I should have signed it five years ago. He divorces me simply because he is disgusted with me.” She was convinced that Gilbert would have still divorced her, even if all this had not happened. She picked up a pen and signed on the dotted line.

Inside the car, Gilbert smoked a cigarette and spoke in a depressed tone. “Did she hesitate when she signed?”

Davian subconsciously shook his head. “Mr. Kooper, why don’t you just void the divorce agreement? After today-”

“That won’t be necessary. Drive.” Kisa’s non-hesitation proved that she also wanted to divorce him and break away from him. He stared soberly at the graceful handwriting at the signature, his five fingers tightening together.

The press conference was even bigger than the last one. Gilbert became the center of attention as soon as he showed up, including the injury on his face.

“Mr. Kooper, I heard you had a fight at Club Enigma last night. Was it because of your wife?”

“Mr. Kooper, by holding a press conference today, you are ready to explain to the media, aren’t you?”

“Mr. Kooper, why didn’t your wife show up today? Is she afraid to face the media?”

As Gilbert walked to his seat, reporters followed. Davian and his bodyguards were sweating as they struggled to hold off the reporters.

At this moment, Sharon, Howard, and the Case family all had arrived. Christopher came to the press conference for the sole purpose of severing his relationship with Kisa in front of the media.

Gilbert was just sitting down when the reporters came with another wave of questions.

“Mr. Kooper, yesterday your wife had a secret rendezvous with Howard despite the allegation. What do you make of that?”

When the reporter asked this, the footage of Kisa and Howard’s meeting yesterday was

suddenly played on the electronic screen at the press conference. Gilbert clenched his hands on his knees and stared at the screen with shrewish eyes. The reporters did not miss any expression on his face and hurried to ask questions.

“Mr. Kooper, how do you feel about your wife’s repeated betrayal of you?”

“Mr. Kooper, don’t you care about your wife? Why did you let her hang out with male artists?”

“Gilbert and I have agreed to divorce.” Kisa suddenly appeared. There was an uproar as all the cameras were on her.

Kisa looked at Gilbert and said slowly, “From now on, I am no longer his wife and not the wife of GK Pictures’s CEO. My personal life has nothing to do with Gilbert and GK Pictures, So please don’t link me with GK Pictures anymore.”

Gilbert quietly stared at her, his calm expression revealing nothing of his emotion.

“But it is true that you were seeing a male artist when you were the wife of GK Pictures’ CEO, and it is also true that Mr. Kooper lied in the first place.”

“Who said I was seeing a male artist? What evidence do you have?” Kisa asked coldly as she walked to her seat.

At this moment, Howard’s eyes became evasive, as if he had a guilty conscience.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 144

### Chapter 144 Did She **Hesitate** When She **Signed**?

Kisa turned and stared at him in surprise. “Are you here to pick me conference?”

Davian shook his head.

up

for the press

Kisa wondered. “Then you...”

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## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 145

### Chapter 145 What an Ardent Love for Each Other

The reporter pointed to the electronic screen and said, "The day before yesterday, you were with Howard in the Case residence's loft; we saw it all Yesterday, you had a secret rendezvous with Howard. The evidence is overwhelming. How else can you explain?"

"Even if you have agreed to divorce Mr. Kooper, it is a fact that you cheated on him first, and it is also a fact that Mr. Kooper was cuckolded."

When the reporter finished, Howard seized the microphone and said, "Please leave Ms Birker alone. It is our fault that we were too much in love with each other I would give up anything for her, and she promised to divorce for me. Neither of us is at fault It is just that we have met each other too late."

The room erupted again at Howard's words.

Gilbert suddenly looked at Kisa with a sneer, his eyes as icy as frost “I didn’t know that he was actually the reason you couldn’t wait to sign the divorce papers Oh, what an ardent love for each other.”

Kisa pursed her lips and said nothing. She had not expected Howard to be so shameless as to tell the media that he was having an affair with her. Now it was basically certain that Howard had suddenly switched sides. If she had not put in a Plan B yesterday, Sharon and Howard would have their way again today.

The reporters followed Howard’s words and started to ask questions again, with a tone full of condemnation of Kisa. The snoops even brought up the topic of GK Pictures’s reputation

Kisa clenched her hands and winked at Davian, who nodded instantly At once, the elect rozi screen started to play the conversation between Kisa and Howard that day, which went well with the images playing on the screen.

“You knew my identity from the very beginning and told the media about me

“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?”

As the conversation became public, Howard and Sharon’s faces turned pale Even the face of Anthony, who was standing in the crowd, also turned pale. This turn of events also stunned the reporters, rendering them speechless.

Sharon stood up at once. “This is nonsense. Since when am I in cahoots with Howard?” she said, glaring at Kisa. “You guys are so shameless. You have ruined your own reputation and now try to drag me down with you. No one should believe this conversation. Who knows if it was deliberately staged?”

Howard’s **face** turned pale, and he stared at Kisa almost in disbelief.

Kisa sneered. “Wouldn’t I have gotten myself into trouble again if I hadn’t recorded it?”

“**Heh.**” Howard’s expression became hideous. “I underestimated you.”

The

reporters turned to Sharon and Howard because of the recorded conversation, and Sharon **was eager** to defend **herself**. “How could I have framed my sister? It is obvious that their affair

was exposed, and they framed me in order to save their own reputations Besides, it was my grandfather's birthday, so how could I ruin it and even damage the reputation of the Case family by framing my sister?"

Sharon had a valid point, and the reporters were on both sides of the fence While those reporters were pursuing Kisa, she kept winking at Howard, who suddenly grabbed the microphone again.

"The conversation was indeed rehearsed by me and Ms Becker, including the scene of our meeting in the cafe yesterday, which was also deliberately captured by the media in order to frame Miss Case and clear our names"

Everyone at the scene was shocked again. Davian was furious. Sharon's panicked look slowly changed to one of resignation, but with a touch of triumph creeping up her face.

Only Gilbert and Kisa sat quietly in their seats, one expressionless, the other confident

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 146

### Chapter 146 All You Want is to See Me Dead

"Mr. Mullen, are you saying that this conversation is fake? Is Ms. Case innocent?"

"That's right. All these have nothing to do with Ms. Case. I framed her because I wanted to prove my innocence."

"Then why are you coming clean now?"

"Because I felt uneasy. I've never done such a cruel thing before, and I felt bad when I saw Ms. Case trying to explain and prove herself. I know Ms. Becker will be mad at me for doing this, since she was the one who came up with this idea. But still, I can't go against my conscience." Kisa could not help but laugh when she heard Howard's confession.

She had never seen such an evil person.

By doing this, he pushed all the blame to Kisa. He not only created a good image for himself, but also cleared Sharon's name.

He killed three birds with one stone.

"Ms. Becker, is he telling the truth?"

"If it is, then you've really crossed the line."

“How can an evil person like you become the wife of GK’s CEO? I guess GK should really look into their company’s image.”

Sharon cried louder in front of them purposely. “Kisa, I’ve never ever thought you’d hurt me just to clear your name. What have I done to you to deserve this?”

“That’s right. What an ungrateful child. We have raised you until now. We made sure you’re well fed and educated, and yet you did this to Sharon. Where is your conscience?”

Carolyn suddenly stood up and yelled at Kisa.

Kisa only looked at them calmly, “All you want is to see me dead.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the screen switched channels.

A video was playing on it.

Sharon dropped to the floor out of shock when she saw the video. Her face turned pale.

Howard reacted the same way too. His face was filled with shock. It was as if he had met a ghost.

The video was taken at a small wooden hut.

From that angle, it was obvious that it was outside of the hut, and everything was clear. Behind the window was Sharon, Howard, and Anthony.

Their conversation was recorded clearly.

“What should we do? Kisa knows that I was the **one** who tipped off the media. She also knows that I teamed up with the both of you to hurt her during the birthday banquet. She knows everything **now**. She also asked me to admit that the both of you set her and GK up at the press **conference tomorrow**.”

“What are you worried about? She doesn’t have any evidence.”

“Yeah. Are you worried about your image in that wench’s eyes? Wake up! She’s just your stepping stone to get a promotion in the acting industry”

“All you have to do tomorrow is to confirm that she cheated on you. This time, I want Gilbert and GK Pictures to go down!”

Everyone in the room was speechless. They were taken aback by what they had just witnessed

Sharon sat on the floor in a daze, her face pale.

Howard was trying to support himself with the table as his body was trembling.

As for Anthony, he had disappeared from the crowd.

“It’s fake. It’s all fake. This video was edited this way on purpose. They’re trying to frame me. Sharon pointed at the video and screamed

Kisa looked at her and scoffed, “It’s obvious that the three of you are in the video, how can this be faked?”

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 147

### Chapter 147 The Game is Better With You Around

As soon as Kisa finished speaking, she turned toward the reporters and shouted, “Everyone, listen. I’m sure you’ve seen everything clearly. Since the beginning, the three of them have framed me. Howard wanted to use me to become famous. As for Sharon and Anthony, they’re going after Gilbert and GK.”

“No, that’s not true. I’m not going after Gilbert and GK. Don’t you try and slander me,” yelled Sharon. Then, she quickly ran toward Gilbert, “Gilbert, don’t listen to her. This must be Kisa and Howard’s plan all along. They want to destroy me. Gilbert, you must trust me.”

Gilbert stared at Sharon coldly, and replied indifferently, “You’re saying that Kisa is trying to frame you? Did she ask you to meet Howard and Anthony at the hut secretly to discuss the plan?”

“No

Sharon shook her head and cried, “I’ve never thought of hurting you or GK. It’s true. It’s just that I love you too much. I’ve never wanted to hurt you.”

Before she could finish explaining herself, the reporters had crowded her with questions.

“As a celebrity under GK, why did you team up with Mr. Mullen from Calthorn to go against GK? Are you having an affair with him?”

“No No No That’s nonsense. I did not go against GK. I’m not having an affair with Anthony. It’s all fake. Fake!”

She was waving her hands around like a madwoman. She was trying to block all the cameras by doing so, but it was of no use.

Carolyn quickly ran over to hug her and begged the reporters, "Don't force my poor daughter with your questions anymore. She has always been pure and kind Why would she do something like that? As a celebrity of GK and an international star at that, she has no purpose to be involved in such dirty things."

"But the video clearly showed

"

"It must be Kisa's plan to hurt my daughter She's evil and vicious. She must've targeted my daughter because of her innocence "

Kisa scoffed, "The truth has been laid out I did not cheat on Howard and there is no issue with GK All these were just a set up by Gilbert's enemy to take revenge on Gilbert and GK. As for the news report, I'll leave it up to all of you to write them "

"The reporters are not blind Carolyn's act could not change the truth"

Gilbert stood up and left quietly

When Sharon noticed him leaving, she dropped everything and chased after him.

Kisa looked over the crowd and stared directly at his backside She felt a sense of relief

She finally saved GK's reputation When Madalyn wakes up, she will have the confidence to

talk to her

Although things may seem to have returned to normal, the damage that was done cannot be

reversed.

The both of them cannot go back to being close again. He had already hated her even before **this** incident.

After the truth had been revealed, Kisa walked out.

As she reached a garden, a powerful force pulled her toward a big tree.

Kisa looked up in horror to find Anthony's playful smirk.

"You wench. You're really smart. You set me up once in Athadale and you did it here once again.

“What do you want?”

Kisa was slightly afraid of this man. She had always thought of him as a psychopath.

“Hah. What else can I do at Calthon, especially now that everyone knows about you? Initially, I thought of killing you. But after giving it some thought, it doesn't seem like the best idea. Because, I just realized, the game is better with you around.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he broke into a manic laugh.

Kisa had no intention to argue with him. So, she pushed him away and wanted to leave.

However, Anthony pressed her against the tree trunk.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 148

### Chapter 148 She Rolled into the River

“The video which you've just shown to the world has caused me a huge loss. Although all this is happening at Calthon, my business in Athadale is severely affected. My grandpa wants to take back my share because of that. Tell me, how are you going to compensate me?”

Kisa stared at him cautiously, “What are you trying to do?”

“Oh, don't be afraid.” As Anthony was talking, his long fingers swept through her collar. “I'm not that interested in this type of body.”

She swept his hands away disgustedly. “Stop running around the bush!”

“I don't want anything from you. I just thought we could team up together for an interesting game.”

“That's impossible!” ‘Anything that comes out from his mouth would never be good. All he wants is to get revenge on Gilbert.’

Anthony's face turned gloomy. He said in a dissatisfied tone, “Even if I choose not to kill you, I still have ways to make you suffer alive. You better think properly.”

‘This lady is a lot more interesting than Sharon. Sharon's strength is just beauty and jealousy. But this, she's different. She would be useful in helping me plot my revenge on Gilbert.’ Anthony thought to himself. He was staring at Kisa as if he had spotted a target.

Kisa tried to calm down while thinking of a way to escape.

Suddenly, a motorcycle revved toward them.

Anthony's face changed and he quickly dodged

Kisa also tried to avoid it. But the motorcyclist carried her thin body and placed her onto the motorcycle.

She squeaked out of shock.

Anthony watched the motorcycle ride off. He scoffed and thought, 'Do you think you can run away from me?'

The wind was blowing through Kisa's ears. She was still in a state of shock even after the motorcycle had driven a distance.

At that point, she still had no clue who the motorcyclist was.

After a while, the motorcyclist finally stopped at a quiet riverside.

She quickly got down and looked at the motorcyclist. She was shocked to find that it was Howard.

At that moment, Howard's eyes were red. They were filled with rage and anger.

**Kisa** took a few steps back in shock.

**Of course**, he did not take her away from Anthony **to save** her but to get revenge. "Do you know that **you've caused** me a huge **loss**?"

She replied coldly, "You brought it upon yourself. I gave you a chance to redeem yourself, but you didn't take it."

"Oh, I didn't take it?" Howard laughed. "Who knew if you were lying to me? I'm someone with no background, power, or connections. I build everything on my own with my own skills, what's wrong with that? Why did you have to destroy everything?"

She answered, "Build everything on your own? Is your skill destroying others?"

"That's enough! All my hard work over the years is now gone because of you. Why did you do this to me? Why?"

Howard began screaming. He seemed scary like a psychopath.

As there was no one around them, Kisa felt scared.

She slowly took two steps back, turned around, and ran toward the garden with all her might.

But in no time, Howard dragged her back.

He threw her to the ground and started yelling, "You guys are lucky to have power. Why can you be the wife of GK's CEO? Why is Anthony born to be the direct successor of The Mullen Group? Why is Gilbert born with a silver spoon? Why can Sharon become an international star without putting in any effort? WHY?"

"There are no whys. Everyone has a different fate."

"Fate? Haha, I don't believe in fate!" Howard paused and smirked, "Although you are kind of ugly, but still, you're the wife of GK's CEO. You're Gilbert's woman. If I slept with you, I would be almost at the same level as Gilbert."

"Wh-What do you want?"

Kisa's panicked and her lips were pale.

Seeing him unbutton his clothes, Kisa got up from the ground immediately. But he quickly grabbed onto her.

While they were wrestling and rolling, he heard a sudden thud. Kisa rolled past the grass and

into the river.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 149

Chapter **149** All of You Deserve to Die!

A panic look flashed across Howard's face.

He stared at the ripples forming on the water. Yet, he had no intention to go over and save

Kisa

After staring at it for a while, he burst into laughter, "Well done! Haha, well done! All of you deserve to die!"

Then, he quickly got on his motorcycle and rode off like a scaredy cat.

At the Kooper residence-

Sharon was kneeling outside at the yard, crying her lungs out.

“Gilbert, please let me explain. I did not do anything to harm you and GK. Why would I destroy something which we’ve built together?”

“Don’t be fooled by Kisa. She has always been cunning. She must have forged that video to frame me.”

“Gilbert ”

Gilbert stood at the windowpane and looked at her coldly. His face was expressionless.

After the press conference, the newspapers were distributed quickly

Davian brought over the latest paper.

“Mr. Kooper, this is great! The media has stopped talking about you and GK. In fact, they’re condemning Howard and Sharon. Anthony’s reputation is also impacted. All thanks to Ms. Becker”

Seeing that Gilbert remained silent, Davian peeped at the yard. Davian frowned, “I don’t get why Sharon did that. She teamed up with other people to go against us. If we don’t punish her, the media will comment. If we punish her, it’ll be heartbreaking to see her cry like this again.”

“If her reputation is gone, GK will suffer from a huge loss. Remember, it wasn’t an easy ordeal. When we made her into an A-lister.”

“Then, are we going to let her go just like that? If Ms. Becker finds out, she’d – Huh? Mr. Kooper, where did you go?”

The thunder rumbled and it was going to rain soon. However, Sharon continued kneeling and begging at the yard.

As soon as Sharon saw Gilbert walk out, she quickly crawled over and hugged his legs. She cried, “Gilbert, please believe me. I didn’t do anything to harm you or GK. It was Kisa who framed me.”

“There is concrete evidence. So, there’s no need for explanations.”

**She** noticed **he** was being cold toward her. **So**, she glanced at her surroundings and said, “It was

Anthony who threatened me. He threatened me to hurt Kisa, you, and GK. I only promised him with words, but I did not take any action. It’s true.

“**It’s** true, Gilbert. **You** must believe me. You **MUST** trust me.”

She hugged his legs and cried her lungs out.

Gilbert remained emotionless and looked at her, "Everyone makes mistakes. But the most important thing is to repent. In the next few days, I'll ask Davian to arrange for a press conference. You'll have to apologize sincerely to the media and the public. By doing so, you can at least retain a good reputation."

"Alright, alright. I'll apologize sincerely," nodded Sharon. "So, Gilbert, have you forgiven me?"

"

Gilbert kept quiet.

Sharon began crying again, "It was Anthony who threatened me, I had no choice. I was only pretending to team up with him. I wanted to wait for the right time to expose him, but Kisa found out and revealed everything first. Gilbert, you must believe me. I'm loyal to you and GK."

"Alright, I got it. I'll ask Davian to send you back."

"Does that mean you're not angry at me anymore?"

"Yeah."

"Gilbert, you're the best!"

Sharon turned around happily only to find a soaking wet Kisa standing at the entrance.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 150

### Chapter 150 He Knocked Her Out

Sharon held a wide smile on her face after crying for a while. But all of a sudden, she began shouting, "Kisa, what happened to you? Why are you soaking wet?"

As Sharon was speaking, she hurried over to help Kisa.

Kisa swept off her hand in disgust and questioned Gilbert, "She planned all these things and committed a huge sin. And yet, you're going to forgive her just like that?"

"So what? Didn't you make a huge mistake last time? I did not do anything to you either."

"Did not do anything?"

Kisa was laughing internally, but her eyes were brimming in tears.

It was not that he did not do anything bad to her. She could survive till this day because of her luck.

She dragged her wretched body and walked up to him step by step.

“Because of this news, you argued with me. Every second you were finding fault with me. Now that the truth is out, you could forgive her easily and did not even scold her once. Gilbert Kisa stared at him with tears rolling down. With trembling lips, she asked, “Why? Am I not a human being to you? Why are you so generous and kind to everyone? But you treat me this harshly?”

“Kisa, don’t say that. It’s all my fault, I-”

“Go away!”

She pushed Sharon away in disgust. Then, she grabbed Gilbert’s collar and shouted, “Because of this matter, I had to bear a lot of insults and shaming. I tried my best to find the truth and yet you just forgive her easily. Gilbert, why? Explain to me, why?”

“Mainly because she had never hurt Sara and Grandma. And you? Why should I be kind toward an evil person like you? My only grudge is why didn’t God punish you as you deserve?”

A hard slap landed on Gilbert’s face.

Instinctively, Gilbert raised his hands to push Kisa away.

Then, her tiny body flew and knocked onto the entrance gate because of his strong push.

Sharon’s eyes popped out upon witnessing it. She seemed stunned and speechless, but she also felt happy internally.

Gilbert was panting heavily, and his hands were trembling uncontrollably.

On **the** other hand, **Kisa** fell on the floor and stared at the heartless man.

Hatred. She really hated it.

She thought that by revealing the truth, Sharon would definitely receive a punishment.

**Contrary to** her assumptions, Sharon managed to escape everything.

'Why is it that the evil ones will never be punished, and I have to live with misfortunes and

mistreatments?'

With a heavy heart full of hatred and dissatisfaction, Kisa fainted.

"What? She can't be dead, right?"

Kelvin did a check up on Kisa. Then, Gilbert could not help but ask about her.

Kelvin noticed his fists and replied calmly, "She won't die yet."

Gilbert frowned, "What do you mean 'yet'?"

"What I meant is that if you push her this way for a few more times, she won't survive."

Gilbert pursed his lips and kept quiet. He looked at the pale lady lying in bed for a long while

Kelvin shook his head and walked out quietly.

Kisa had a bad nightmare.

In the dream, Kisa was struggling in the river. There were a lot of people surrounding her but none of them rescued her.

Howard was on the shore smiling at her; Gilbert only stood there, watching her, Sharon was smiling in satisfaction.

All of them stood there laughing and watched Kisa drown slowly.

That suffocating and helpless feeling gushed in her heart and woke her up.

Even after waking up, those emotions were still fresh to her.

She wiped off the sweat on her forehead and looked around. Then only did she realize that she had returned to the Sandy Bay.

There was a half-read newspaper laying on top of the table.

Just as she remembered the recent events, she quickly ran over to check.