

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 161

Chapter 161 I was Too Naive

It was obvious that Davian had just regained consciousness from being knocked out. He touched the back of his neck, looking dazed. "Mrs. Kooper, what happened? I heard they said that Mrs. Kooper Sr. had woken up."

Kisa nodded. "Did you see the person who knocked you out?" she asked.

The mention of this made Davian angry, "I listened to your instructions and hid in the closet to monitor everything in the room, but there was no movement at all. I had to go to the toilet, so I decided to head out for a bit, but someone hit me in the back of my head with a stick. If I catch whoever did this to me, I'm going to kill them!"

Kisa was not surprised at Davian's reply. As she expected, Sharon would never have let him see her when she knocked him out.

Davian saw her pained expression, and couldn't help but ask, "Mrs. Kooper, what happened last night? Did you get answers when you questioned Sharon Case? When I was in there, I asked the others, but they didn't even give me a glance."

Kisa lowered her gaze and laughed at herself, "I was too naive and underestimated Sharon."

'If Davian hadn't been knocked out, he could have witnessed Sharon hurting grandma. But...'

She took a deep breath and said, "It's nothing. We'll talk about it when grandma wakes up."

The more she thought about it, the more scared and lost she felt. 'I can't figure out why grandma hates me.'

Suddenly, Davian voiced out again, "Mrs. Kooper, remember how you asked me to check the whereabouts of Sharon Case the night Mrs. Kooper Sr. was injured?"

"Have you found it?"

"One of the boys called me and said Sharon Case accompanied her mother, Carolyn Marshall, to the beauty salon that night. The people at the salon confirmed this and even dug out a receipt from five years ago. The mother and daughter were in the beauty salon from the evening till the early morning."

"That's impossible!" Kisa clenched her fists as she felt more and more uncomfortable.

'The perpetrator back then was clearly Sharon. Otherwise, she wouldn't have taken such a risk to kill Mrs. Kooper Sr. in the middle of the night. The people at the beauty salon must be lying. Sharon might have also left in the middle of the session, and the beauty salon didn't notice. **But** there's no evidence of this.'

'I can only hope that grandma was not in her right mind and mistook me as the perpetrator.'

Mrs. Kooper Sr. woke up again in the afternoon. The servants made her some **food** and brought it into her room.

Kisa had been waiting anxiously outside **the door**. She did **not dare to go** in without Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s permission, **because** she did not want to upset her again.

After she had **paced** back and forth outside the door for a long time, Davian finally opened **the door** and said, "Mrs. Kooper Sr. wants you **to come** in."

Coas Teo Nave

Kisa was overjoyed at the sound of that. She **ignored the** complex look Davian had in his eyes and walked into the room. But the kind and **caring** grandmother she remembered was long

gone.

The Mrs. Kooper Sr. in front of her today looked at her in disgust. It made her feel lost and confused as her heart sank.

Instead of rushing toward Mrs. **Kooper** Sr. in excitement like she did before, she stood there restlessly and **voiced** out, "Grandma."

"Shut up. You have no right to call me that."

'She's clearly conscious right now, but she still hates me.' Kisa did not know what had gone

wrong.

"Grandma, what's the matter with you? I'm Kisa. Did I do something wrong? Grandma, why are you —"

"How dare you have the face to say that? I loved and cared for you, but you pushed me down the stairs..."

“No, I didn’t!” Kisa felt her heart sink into the abyss as if her only lifeline was gone. She felt hopeless and unsettled. “Grandma, **you** know it wasn’t me. Why are **you** saying that it’s me?”

Chapter 162 How Could You be So Heartless?

“Enough. I can’t believe **that you** are still trying **to** deny it. It was my fault that I saw **so** **met**hing good in **you** and gave **you** the chance to hurt my grandson,” **Mrs. Kooper Sr.** said as **she burst** into **tears** of regret.

Kisa **felt** her body freeze up. She shook her head hastily and said, “Grandma, what is happening? You **were** the one who **called** me **that** night and told me that you had something important to ask me. When I arrived, you were already lying on the floor, covered in blood. I did not push you. You know that it wasn’t me. Why are **you** saying that it’s me?”

Kisa did not know what to do. Even the grandmother who had loved her the most was **actually** blaming her.

Mrs. Kooper Sr.’s face grew colder and colder, “Nonsense. I didn’t call you that night. It’s **clear** that you held **a** grudge against my grandson for not loving you, so you took it out on me. Thankfully, I’m tougher than I look.”

“N–No, it’s not like that...”

Sharon took this as an opportunity to say, “Sister, I can’t believe it was you who hurt grandma back then. How could you do such a thing?”

Her heart filled with joy, ‘I thought she’d say it was me who pushed her when she woke up, but who knew she’d say it was Kisa instead.’

Sharon recalled when she pushed the **old** woman **down** the stairs, ‘She was unconscious the whole way down, but when she was laying on the ground, she looked up and glanced at me before she fainted. Maybe she didn’t really **get** a good look.’ Sharon was ecstatic at the thought of that.

“Gilbert...” Sharon pretended to plead, “Although Kisa was the one who hurt grandma, I’m sure she didn’t mean to. Plus, she had received **her** punishment. Grandma is also awake now. So why don’t we just forget about it?”

Her fake “good person” persona made Kisa seem even more vicious.

The more she spoke, the more it provoked Gilbert.

“She almost killed my grandma. Do you think **I** can forget it just like that?”

“What are you planning to do to her, Gilbert? Hasn't she suffered enough these past five years? Do you really want her to die?”

“Shut up!” Kisa roared, unable to **bear** Sharon's act anymore.

“What **are you** doing, Kisa? I didn't blame you for trying to frame me. **Now** that I'm trying to help **you, you're** scolding me. How could you be so heartless? Is **what** grandma said true? You're an ungrateful, heartless person,” Sharon said while putting **on a** pitiful look.

Kisa put her hand into **a** tight fist and looked at everyone around her. No one **believes** her. Even Kelvin and Davian, who had been doubtful about her **before**, looked at **her** coldly. The despair she felt from being hated and **misunderstood by** everyone made it hard for her to

breathe.

She saw **Mrs. Kooper Sr's eyes filled with** hatred when she asked, “Grandma, **what** happened?”

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Tell me, what happened that night? Why are you lying? Why are you accusing me? Did I do

something wrong that made you unhappy? Just tell me, and I won't do it ever again. I promise.

”

“Or do you think that I ruined Gilbert's chance at happiness? Rest assured, I have signed the divorce papers, and will no longer be pestering him anymore.

“I'm leaving soon. I'll be gone forever. Why can't you help me prove my innocence? Why are you accusing me? Tell me, grandma. Why are you doing this?”

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Chapter 163 How the Tables Turn

Kisa's words were filled with sorrow and despair.

And Gilbert only felt a twitch in his heart.

But the thought of his grandmother being in a coma for five years and almost could never wake up again, the hatred in his heart started to boil again.

Davian was a little moved by those words. He turned to Gilbert and cautiously said, "Mr. Gilbert, could there be some misunderstanding there? Ma'am looks like..."

"I'm the victim, why would I be lying?"

Before Davian could even finish speaking, Mrs. Kooper Sr. let out a cold snort.

”

Davian shook his head in fright, “No, no, I did not mean that. I... I...” “Davian, did my sister buy your loyalty, or do you actually like her?” Sharon immediately seized the opportunity to lead the topic away.

Davian was speechless as he spat back, “What nonsense are you talking about? I just felt that there’s something weird about this.”

“What’s weird about that? Grandma was the victim and she knew what happened then best. Since Grandma said it was big sis who hurt her, then she must be right. Although I’m too unwilling to believe that my sister could be so cruel, but the truth is what it is. Now we don’t need to try to defend my sister, but plead for her, you get me?”

Sharon put on an act and made it look like she was in the right.

After saying that, she then hypocritically turned toward Mrs. Kooper Sr. and said, “Grandma, although big sis did harm to you, but seeing our past relationship, please do not punish her too much, okay?”

“Sharon’s still the kindest, why was I so blind that I let my darling grandson marry a cruel woman like you!” Mrs. Kooper Sr. pointed at Kisa as she yelled at her.

Kisa shook her head. Her heart already devastated.

Sharon was overjoyed. This old woman previously hated her and Sara and always treated Kisa like she was her own granddaughter. Oh, how the table had turned.

Using Mrs. Kooper Sr.’s praise of her as a crutch, Sharon walked over to the former’s side and held her hand affectionately.

“Grandma, just for me, don’t punish my big sis too hard, Just let her kneel in the yard to repent, alright?”

“This is a good suggestion.”

Mrs. **Kooper** Sr. then looked coldly at Kisa, ““What are you still doing here? Go and kneel in **the** courtyard! What an eyesore!”

It was **just** a drizzle in the afternoon, but by evening, it was a massive downpour.

Kisa, kneeling in the courtyard, was instantly soaked.

Chapter 164 You Cannot Fall For Her!

Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s expression immediately changed, "What are you trying to imply there? Are you suspecting Grandma of lying?"

Gilbert shook his head.

He demurred for a moment before softly said, "She had been waiting for you to wake up all this time, and she was happier than anyone else when you did. Could she really be the person who pushed you?"

Mrs. Kooper Sr. was taken aback for a moment.

But soon, hatred soon appeared on her face again, "She was just pretending. You always told me that she was good at pretending and lying, and that I should not fall for her lies. And now look at you, you've fallen for her trickery. I can only imagine what sort of poison she had fed you for the past five years."

"She was dead for the past five years.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. was stunned, "What do you mean?"

Gilbert shook his head and said sorrowfully, "Grandma, you should be able to tell how she had suffered for the past five years, so much so that she's almost no longer human."

Mrs. Kooper Sr. tugged her blanket, saying, "So what, she brought all of it on herself."

As she said that, she looked disappointedly at Gilbert. "What are you trying to say here? Have you seriously fallen for her?"

Gilbert did not answer.

But Mrs. Kooper Sr. got anxious instead. "You cannot fall for her!"

"Why not?"

Gilbert did not understand. Grandma had previously spared no effort to match him and Kisa together, and even used Sara's life to force him to marry Kisa, so why does she now not allow him to fall for her?

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'Was it truly just because Kisa pushed her down the stairs?

But he did not think that was the only reason.

“You don’t have to know why, just know that you cannot fall for her, or you’ll live to regret it.”

Gilbert shook his head as he was totally puzzled, “Grandma, what are you hiding from me?”

“Enough, stop doubting Grandma. The reason I don’t

want you to fall for her because I’ve finally learned what a vicious woman she is. She is not a good person and I’m afraid she’ll do harm to you.

Gilbert did not buy her explanation and as he turned to

look at the petite figure in the rain, he felt very distressed.

He had always hated this woman. He hated her

viciousness, he hated her entrapping him, he hated her deceiving him.

It was because of all sorts of prejudices that he believed she was the one who hurt Grandma.

But when Grandma woke up and accused her, he panicked and wanted to find ways to defend her.

Even he found it difficult to explain these contradictory thoughts in his mind.

Looking at his dejected look, Mrs. Kooper Sr. was both angry and anxious.

“That woman said she had already signed the divorce papers with you, are the two of you really divorced?”

Gilbert did not answer.

And Mrs. Kooper Sr. knew his silence best.

She pointed at him and admonished him, “Just look at you. It looks to me that you’re unwilling to let go instead of her.”

“Kisa!”

As the body suddenly collapsed in the rain, Gilbert could no longer hold back anymore as he rushed out of the

room.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. looked at his anxious silhouette and clutched her chest in sorrow.

'What ill fate, what ill fate!'

But this was all because of her.

The Case residence.

Sharon was in a good mood as she triumphantly said to Carolyn, "Mom, you have no idea how that bitch's face even looked like. She was as pale as a ghost!"

"She knelt and cried but that old hag insisted that she was the perpetrator."

"Actually, I'm a bit confused, even if that old hag didn't see me back then, she shouldn't have suspected that bitch. That old hag did after all treat her like a darling."

Carolyn put down the floral tea in her hand as she said cryptically, "In fact, you need to thank me for that."

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Chapter 165 Secret

Sharon was shocked, “What do you mean, Mom?”

“Remember how I left the beauty agency much earlier that night?”

Sharon nodded.

Carolyn gleefully said, “I actually went to look for that old hag first, and I even told her a little secret. It is

because of that secret that the old hag started to hate that mutt, Kisa to the bone.”

Sharon’s curiosity was immediately piqued, “What secret is it? Tell me, Mom.”

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“Since it’s a secret, the fewer people that knows about it the better.”

“What? You’re not even telling me this much, am I even your daughter then?”

Carolyn immediately became serious. “You don’t understand, the more people know of this secret, the more disadvantaged I’ll be. In any case, as long as that old Kooper family hag knows about it, Kisa will no longer have a backing and it will be difficult for her to return to the Kooper family. When the time comes, the position of the mistress of the Kooper family is all but yours.”

Although Sharon was still curious about the secret, when

she thought that she will soon be Gilbert’s wife, the wife of the CEO of GK Pictures, she was extremely elated so much so that she started to fantasize about the glitz and glamour that was to come.

“Grandma, Grandma... why, why must you wrong me like this?”

“Do you really hate me now? I’ll leave... I’ll leave...”

“Grandma, why... why...”

Even in her dreams, Kisa’s tears continued to flow as a deep sorrow was etched between her brows.

Gilbert looked at her pained expression and his heart tightened inch by inch.

The pain and sadness manifested in her dreams cannot be fake.

‘If she was the one who hurt Grandma, why would she have such emotions?’

‘If she wasn’t the one that hurt Grandma, why did Grandma insist that it was her?’

‘What the hell is going on?’

For a moment, he was really conflicted.

The woman in the bed suddenly opened her eyes.

As soon as she saw his cold, icy face, her eyes turned misty and her vision blurred once again.

“I wasn’t the one that hurt Grandma.”

She choked and sobbed, her voice was full of helplessness and pain.

For a moment, Gilbert had the urge to hug her tight in his arms.

However, his rationality quickly won over his impulse.

His hand, placed on his knee, suddenly clenched as he reined in his emotions and asked, “Then why did Grandma insist it was you?”

“I don’t know.”

Kisa cried in despair as the sense of helplessness almost crushed her.

“I really don’t know why. None of you will believe me anyway now. so it’s useless for me to say anything. But, Gilbert, I swear upon my life I wasn’t the one who hurt Grandma...”

As she said that she curled up in the bed and trembled in tears.

She knew that tears were useless before him but she could no longer control her emotions.

She was really, really tired.

At this moment, the pillar that had always supported her suddenly crumbled and she no longer knew what the

meaning of her struggle was to live.

Gilbert subconsciously wanted to stretch his hand out to comfort her, but his outstretched hand soon turned into a fist in midair.

He then said, "If you are really wronged, then stand up and fight for your innocence."

"Even Grandma said that I was the one who hurt her, tell me, how am I supposed to prove my innocence?"

The thoughts of Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s attitude toward her were like blades stabbing into Kisa's heart.

She took a deep breath and said, "Moreover, I have no time left."

Gilbert's heart suddenly tensed up. "No time left..."

At this very moment, Mrs. Kooper Sr. appeared at the door.

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Chapter 166 Look For A Place To Quietly Die

She was holding a walking stick and her complexion looked much better than when she had just awoken.

But the way she looked at Kisa seethed with disgust and hatred.

She slammed the walking stick on to the floor and said sternly to Gilbert, "Why is this woman still here? Didn't I told you to throw her out?"

"She just only woke up; her body is still weak."

“So what? Throw her out, now. Seeing her pisses me off.”

“Grandma...” Gilbert was conflicted. “You didn’t treat her like that in the past.”

“That was because I didn’t know her true vicious side of her. Now that I’m awake, I will not allow her to step foot into the Kooper residence so that she will never stain our floors ever again.”

Gilbert’s expression turned slightly gloomy as he

responded stubbornly, “I will not chase her out now. At least wait until she’s feeling better.”

When Mrs. Kooper Sr. heard that, she got angry, “You unfilial whelp, she did that to me and still you’re protecting her? Why? You really fell for her?”

“I’ve not!”

Gilbert immediately denied it, “Since you said she was the perpetrator, then it’s only natural that she must repay you. How can we just let her go like that?”

“Hah!” Kisa suddenly let out a sinner. The pained and hateful look in her eyes stabbed right through his heart.

Gilbert’s heart twitched violently.

He clenched his fists as he growled at Mrs. Kooper Sr. She is a transgressor, and before she repays the dues of her sins, we cannot let her go just like that.”

Kisa’s already devastated heart was once again subjected to a thousand cuts.

However, Mrs. Kooper Sr. was a shrewd person and she knew Gilbert well.

Him putting things this way was just to allow this woman to stay.

Seeing that her beloved grandson was more and more enamored by that woman, Mrs. Kooper Sr. only felt pain and anxiety in her heart.

She must not allow this woman to appear before her grandson ever again.

She raised her voice, yelling, “I do not want her to repay her sins, I want her out of the Kooper residence, and

never to appear before us ever again!”

It was already benevolent of her that she did not want this woman dead.

Kisa’s heart ached at Mrs. Kooper Sr.’s disgust toward her, but she still had a sense of pride etched deep within her bones.

She did not provide any explanation, nor did she begged for anything, she only quietly got out of the bed.

As her body was weak, she almost fell onto the ground twice.

Gilbert wanted to reach out and help her but she shrugged him off.

She hobbled to the door as Mrs. Kooper Sr.’s heartless remarks trailed after her, “If you still have any

conscience left and is grateful for me doting on you all these years, then do not appear before my grandson ever again.”

“Grandma.....”

“Don’t you worry!” Kisa’s calm voice belies the devastation in her heart.

“I will never appear before him ever again!”

As she said that, she left without any hesitation.

With things as it was, she no longer had any strength to prove anything, or to argue about anything.

For the remaining days of her life, she just wanted to look

for a place to quietly die.

Thinking back of this life, the moment she met Gilbert, she had stepped upon the path of eternal strife.

If there was really an afterlife, she only hoped to never meet this man ever again.

She was really, really sick, and tired of this life, perhaps death would be a relief for her.

Moreover, there was nothing left for her in this world.

As he watched the woman’s figure slowly disappearing into the doorway, Gilbert’s heart was seemingly pierced by something, and it hurt very, very much.

In the end, he lifted his feet and was about to chase after her, but Mrs. Kooper Sr. said in distress, "If you chase after her now, don't you ever call me Grandma again."

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Chapter 167 Total Defeat

Gilbert froze as he gave her a pained look.

Yet her expression was even more pained than his,

Don't you forget, she was the one who hurt me. Do you really want me to die by her hands before you're satisfied?

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Gilbert clenched his fist tightly but when he heard what his grandma said in the end, a sense of powerlessness that he could not put to words welled up within him.

The Case residence.

Christopher ran into the house soaking wet as he said with a puzzled tone, "Strange, Mrs. Kooper Sr. actually chased Kisa out of the Kooper residence."

Carolyn tossed the magazine away as she snorted,

What? You're taking pity of that mutt?"

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"Of course not!" Christopher walked over as he dried himself. "I'm just curious. Didn't that old hag liked her?"

"That's because she was the culprit that pushed that old hag down the stairs."

"What? How could that be?"

Carolyn's voice turned shrill, "Why not? She's an

ungrateful mutt! I tell you, no taking pity of her. You are

not to help her even if she keels over by the garbage dump and starve to death, you hear me?!"

Christopher did not say a single word.

Carolyn got up and pinched his arm. "Did you hear me or not? Emilia was sleeping around back then, and no one can be sure that that mutt is even yours. I'll tell you now, you have only one daughter, Sharon. I dare you to take pity on that mutt!"

"Enough, damn you! You crazy woman!" Christopher shrugged her off, shouting back at her as he headed upstairs angrily.

Carolyn's face turned red with fury. "Christopher Case, listen carefully! That bitch has been dead for twenty years already, if you dare to think of her, you'll never hear the end of this from me!"

"Alright, mom, calm down." Sharon pulled her to the chair.

Carolyn then spat, "Both you and I, two living persons by his side cannot even measure up to that dead woman. You think I can calm down? This really pisses me off! That bitch is lucky she died early or else I'll kill her myself!"

"Well, her daughter is still around, no? Now that she's been evicted out of the Kooper family, let's just see how I deal with her."

As Sharon said that a sinister smile appeared on her face.

It was the spring rain season, and the rain never stopped.

Kira hugged herself as she walked along the road in a daze.

The basement room she had rented earlier had already been taken back by the landlord, and it was impossible for Ariella to take her in.

'Let's go look for Lea. But she's working right now. I cannot go and trouble her anymore.'

She looked at the gray sky above, her heart feeling nothing but emptiness.

The world was so big, but yet there was no place in this world for her.

At this very moment, a small car suddenly sped toward her.

She took a step back by reflex and her leg accidentally bumped into the slightly elevated pedestrian path, causing her to fall flat onto the ground.

The car then stopped a few centimeters away from her.

The car had deliberately and maliciously sped through the puddle next to it, splashing dirty rainwater all over

Kisa.

As the dirty water dripped down her cheeks, she saw Sharon getting out of the car with a gleeful expression on her face.

“Hah, Kisa, still I won in the end.”

Kisa looked at her icily, “You only win if you can get Gilbert to marry you.”

“No matter, that’s just a matter of time.”

Sharon squatted in front of Kisa, and gleefully said, “You never expected this right? Even when Grandma woke up, it’s still a total defeat for you. To think you got Kelvin and Davian to help you set me up to test me, but a pity really, even the divine is on my side. It’s really funny when I think about it, ahahaha...”

“You think just because I’m no longer around, you can marry into the Kooper family as you wished?”

“What else then?”

“Even without me, there’s Sara. Don’t you forget, the one Gilbert loves is Sara.”

“Ahahaha, oh, her?” Sharon let out a confident smirk. “As long as I’m around, that woman will never appear ever again.”

Kisa frowned. ‘Why would she say that. Unless Sharon’s the one who spirited Sara away?’

Kisa was just about to probe for Sara’s whereabouts when she suddenly saw a figure appearing behind Sharon and her face instantly turned pale.

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Chapter 168 Which Woman Would You Like to See Bleed First

Sharon frowned at seeing the face of the woman in front of her turn pale. She said viciously, “What are you doing? I’m telling you— I can now fix you as easily as killing an ant. Don’t try to pull any tricks in front of me. Otherwise – Aaaaaah!”

Before Sharon could finish her sentence, a wooden stick hit her hard on the back. She screamed and fell into a

puddle on the ground.

Kisa snapped back and was ready to run. Just as she spun around, she felt a dull pain s hot through the back of her shoulder. She grunted, eyes rolling back, and she passed out at once.

The spring rain went on and on, and worries flooded his mind. Gilbert was standing in fr ont of the window

looking out at the rain, his upright back exuding an indescribable loneliness and sadnes s.

Davian sorted his hair, which was blown out of shape by the wind and rain, before he ca me in. "Mr. Kooper."

"Is there any news of her whereabouts?"

"I have sent men to look everywhere, but they haven't found Mrs. Kooper."

Gilbert was silent.

Davian said again, "Don't worry. Mrs. Kooper is probably hiding with her best friend, or maybe Ariella has taken her in."

"No. She won't go to them in this situation."

"T—

Then she may have found a place to hide herself. You should not worry too much. Alas, where are you going, Mr. Kooper?"

Gilbert grabbed his jacket from the couch and walked

outside. Just then, his phone rang. It was a video call from Kisa. Gilbert's heart skipped a beat; Kisa had never rarely called him, let alone video calling. He felt strange, but still quickly picked it up. The second the call came through, his face turned grave instantly.

"Howard."

The background of the video looked like a dilapidated warehouse. Two women were tied up by their hands and feet, thrown on the ground. Howard was standing

between them with an evil sneer on his face. "I have both of your women now."

"What do you want?" Gilbert forced the words through his teeth, his horrible murderous aura making Davian afraid to approach.

But Howard, like a madman at the end of his rope, spread out his hands and grinned. “I want nothing. I’m video – calling you so you can see how I’m going to torture these two women to death slowly.”

“How dare you!”

“What am I afraid of now?” Howard said, and walked between Sharon and Kisa again. Only this time, he had a dagger in his hand. Gilbert tensed up and said coldly, “If you dare to hurt them, I will make sure you die a horrible death.”

But Howard just guffawed, unintimidated by anything. “I have nothing now, and I’m a wanted criminal. Do you think I’m afraid of death?” With that, he put the dagger across Kisa’s face and smiled hideously. “Which woman do you think would be better for me to start with?”

Gilbert was staring at the scene on the screen; the man who had never been the least bit flustered

was finally nervous. He steadied his breathing and said as calmly as he could, “I will give you anything you want as long as you let them go.”

“I want nothing. I just want to get back at you, at the high and mighty people like you.” Saying that, he tapped the knife on Kisa’s face with an evil smile. “Tell me, which woman would you like to see bleed first?”

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Chapter 169 The Most Frightening Thing is a Psycho Like Him

“Gilbert, help me, help me. Gilbert.” Sharon cried out in fear, her panic-stricken face looking pitiful. On the other hand, Kisa looked calm, as if life and death had nothing to do with her at this moment.

Gilbert said nothing, his hand clenching the phone involuntarily.

Howard laughed and said, “It seems that you have difficulty in choosing. Maybe I will decide it for you.”

With that, he whisked the dagger down.

Gilbert’s entire body tensed up in that instant, his heart in his mouth. The next second, a bloody cut appeared on Sharon’s face.

It was not until two seconds later that Sharon felt the pain and screamed. Her voice rang out through the ph

one and echoed throughout the living room on this side. Even Davian could not help but shudder when he heard that, thinking to himself, 'This scream is almost as if a ghost cries.'

"Howard, what are you doing? What did you do to my face? Aaaaah! My face, aaaaah!"

"Does bleeding on the face of such a beauty look good, Mr. Kooper?"

"You should know when to stop."

"That is all for today. I will invite you to watch it when I think of something more interesting." Howard guffawed and ended the video call.

Gilbert kicked the coffee table over and said to Davian, "Immediately send men to search all the abandoned

warehouses in Calthon. Make sure to find them as soon as possible."

With no hesitation, Davian called all his men to conduct a search.

After a few moments, he still saw Gilbert clutching the phone and putting it against his forehead, looking all tense. Davian could not help but say, "Calm down, Mr. Kooper. Mrs. Kooper must have a way to deal with it. Last time when Anthony caught her, didn't she also escape to safety on her own?"

"This time is different. Anthony's purpose was just

revenge on me. Howard's purpose is revenge on all of us. The most important thing is, Howard has gone crazy. The most frightening thing is this kind of psycho who wants nothing and isn't afraid of anything, and because of that, he can do anything.

Davian pursed his lips, not knowing what to say.

Madalyn, who had been standing at the stairway for a long time, quietly gripped her cane with a touch of grief

and determination flashing across her pale face. 'Perhaps it is best to let that woman die like this,' she thought to

herself.

In an abandoned warehouse on the outskirts of the city—

Sharon was still screaming, the ear-piercing cries getting on Howard's nerve. He slapped her across the face. "Shut up, b*tch. If you scream again, I will slash you in the face again."

Sharon stopped screaming immediately and stared at him in fear. "What the hell do you want?"

"To get back at you." Howard laughed like a demon. "How come I have nothing now, but you still have everything? What I hate most in my life is you people who claim to be superior."

"You have nothing because of that b*tch. You should

have taken revenge on her. Why did you take it on me?" Sharon glared at Kisa and snapped at Howard with indignation.

Howard smirked. "She is in on it; you are also in on it. Why should we be in the same boat and I lose my fame and fortune while you are still a star? I hate it. I hate the injustice of the world." Howard gritted his teeth in hatred, his hand trembling with anger as he clutched the dagger.

Kisa shot him a faint look and remained silent.

Sharon, who still could not read the situation, said,

Since she was involved, you should have just taken it out on her—she is the ultimate culprit. You took it out on me, but not her because you like her, don't you? Tsk, your taste in women is horrible- Aaaaah!"

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Chapter 170 A Fun Game

Sharon screamed again before she could finish her sentence. She was slashed on the face again, and two bloody cuts interlaced into a ghastly X-pattern.

"Aaaaah, my face! Aaaaah!"

Howard grabbed her by the collar and pressed the dagger

to her bloodied face.

Sharon shut up instantly, staring at him with a trembling body.

"Do you know why I chose to start with you?"

Sharon shook her head, not even daring to breathe.

Howard sneered and said, "Because Gilbert cares more about you. Besides, wouldn't it be more exciting to slash you on your pretty face?"

"No. You are mistaken. Gilbert cares about her, not me. Really."

Kisa sneered quietly. 'This woman used to like to show off proudly in front of me, telling me how good Gilbert treated her. Now she would say anything to stay alive.'

Howard ran his fingers over the blood on the knife like a mad man. "No matter who he cares more, none of you will escape. Ahh, I suddenly thought of a fun game."

Sharon's face turned pale, the two bloody cuts on her face. making her look like a terrifying ghost in place of her

beautiful face.

"I will give you each a knife later, and whoever mutilates the face of the other the most will win. How about that?"

"What happens to the winning side and the losing side?" Sharon asked with a trembling voice.

"I will kill the losing side first, while I will let the winning side live until tomorrow." He let out a cruel smile. "Later, I will video-call Gilbert, so he can see with his own eyes how you slash each other's face. Of course, I will let the one who loses die in an ultimate way."

"W—

What is the ultimate way?" At this moment, Sharon was so scared that she could hardly speak clearly.

But the more fearful she was, the more excited Howard became. "I will slice her bit by bit, letting her die of pain alive. I believe Gilbert will like this game." He guffawed.

"You psycho! Psycho!"

Sharon broke down and shouted at Kisa. "You goner says something. Are you mute?"

Kisa shot her a faint look but said nothing. She was going to die, anyway, and she was afraid of nothing.

Seeing Kisa so calm, Sharon became more and more flustered. She shrieked at her, "You goner. Didn't you have a lot of ideas when Anthony caught you? Now you have to think of something."

Kisa simply closed her eyes.

Howard smiled at them hideously. "Get ready. The game will start soon. Of course, if you guys don't play along, I will kill you two." With that, he crouched down to smoke.

Sharon struggled furiously, but the ropes around her wrists were getting tighter and tighter. She yelled at Kisa, "Do something about it! Don't you want to know why Madalyn is suddenly so disgusted with you?"

Kisa's heart skipped a beat, but she still asked nonchalantly, "Why?"

"I will tell you after you figure out how to deal with this psycho." She was so flustered now that she could only pin her hope in Kisa. After all, Kisa had escaped from

Anthony before. Judging by Kisa's calmness, she thought Kisa must have a way to escape in mind.