

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 201

Chapter 201 She Has Recovered

Kisa looked at herself in the mirror for a long while.

The more she looked, the more she felt unfamiliar to this version of herself.

It was only when Jensen and Kelvin stood right in front of her that she felt real.

After all, she was used to seeing the skinny version of herself for the past five years. She felt strange to see her looking chubby. It felt like a dream to her.

“Kisa, you’re awake!”

Kelvin was about to cry happy tears.

Now that she’s awake, he could finally return home and reunite with Gracie.

“Y-you saved me?”

Kisa asked in a daze. She recalled a memory and pushed Kelvin away.

“Was it Gilbert who asked you to save me? I don’t need your help. I’m not your charity. Get out! Get out!”

It was obvious that she remembered what had happened that day.

Jensen quickly hugged her..

“No, it was I who asked him to save you. Do it for me, just stay alive for me. Can you do that?”

Then only did Kisa calm down.

Since she had just woken up, her mind was still a little slow to process.

She looked around and felt confused. “Where is this? If I’m still alive, will Gilbert and Madalyn take their revenge on me?”

Although Kelvin did not have affection for Kisa, but as she asked that questions, he felt sad for her.

Jensen hugged her tighter. “This is my place at Raworth. They won’t come here.”

Kisa let out a sigh of relief when she heard that.

“Luckily they won’t be here. If they know I’m alive, I’m sure they’ll make a move.”

Kisa muttered to herself, and tears started forming in her eyes.

Kelvin sighed. “Don’t overthink. It’s a miracle that this weak body of yours managed to survive again.”

“It also shows that you’re skilled at medicine, isn’t it?”

“Nah. All thanks to the physicians which Jensen hired. We worked together to treat you. Therefore, you must take good care of yourself and recover back to how you were five years back.”

Kisa laughed.

‘Even if I can go back to how I looked five years ago, so what? The hurt I’ve felt can no longer

be mended.’

Kisa woke up in the morning. So that same afternoon, Kelvin packed his bags and was ready to leave.

Jensen had no intention of keeping him there anymore. He only ordered Kelvin to keep their whereabouts as a secret to Gilbert.

Seeing that Kisa had just woken up and she was still unstable emotionally, Kelvin agreed to keep it a secret.

It was just that, Kelvin had just reached home after taking a long flight. He had just met Gracie for a few minutes and Gilbert had appeared at Gracie’s house.

Gilbert’s news sources were so fast that it made Kelvin nervous.

‘No wonder Jensen kidnapped me and shut me out from the world in the past four months.’

“Where is she?” asked Gilbert.

Kelvin replied hesitantly, “All I can tell you is that she has recovered. She’s living a happier life now, so it’s best for you to leave her alone.”

Seeing that Kelvin was persistent with his words, Gilbert was stunned.

“Living a happier life?”

Gilbert began to laugh.

‘Sure enough, Jensen is the only guy in this world who could make her happy.

‘If that’s the case, why did she lead me on?’

Oh, Kisa wants to run away from Gilbert forever?

That’s impossible! Gilbert will never let go of Kisa.

Noticing that Gilbert was about to get violent, Kelvin said, “Gilbert, just let it go. The both of you have officially divorced. Just let them be.”

Kelvin could not understand Gilbert’s intentions.”

‘When Kisa was by his side, he would mistreat her and torture her.

‘Now that she has left, he is not willing to let go of her.’

It was not just Kisa who got annoyed at Gilbert, Kelvin also felt the same way.

“Letting go? Do you think I’ll allow that to happen?” Gilbert chuckled. “Are you really not planning to tell me where they are right now?”

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 202

Chapter 202 There are Plenty More Fish in the Sea

“Gilbert, It’s not that I don’t want to tell you. It’s just that...I’ve made a promise. So, don’t dwell on this anymore. Kisa has no intention of seeing you either.”

Kelvin did not want to say those hurtful words to him.

But seeing Gilbert’s determination, Kelvin realized he needed that advice. Who knows, he might just give up when the hard cold truth was put straight in his face.

Gilbert pursed his lips and remained silent.

Kelvin patted his shoulder and advised, “Let go of her, there are plenty more fish in the sea.”

Gilbert looked at him and replied quietly, "Did you remember the last time when you and Gracie were hurting each other, and I advised you to let go? Did you listen to my advice?"

Kelvin was caught by surprise. He did not know what to say.

While that was happening, Davian hurried over.

"Mr. Kooper, J & K Film Group has been managed by a man named Shaun Burton recently. But I have yet to find out who the shareholders of the company are. Their security is very tight.

Also, J&K has been preparing for a big production. I heard that the female lead is a mysterious person. Because of her mysteriousness, the audience has been anticipating this work. I've got to give it to them, they're really good at publicity.

As for our work, 'Goddess of My Adoration', there's no hope anymore. After all, Sharon's face hasn't recovered, and Howard has gotten into trouble. I believe we won't be getting the same traffic even if we were to continue the production. From the looks of it, J&K will be ahead of us.

Gilbert listened quietly. He did not seem worried at all as a creepy smile started forming on his face.

Davian stared at him. "Erm, Mr. Kooper?"

"I think I know who the female lead is."

Davian was stunned and asked out of curiosity, "Who is it?"

Gilbert looked at the moon and murmured, "They'll come crawling back after all."

Raworth-

Kisa had not had such a good sleep in a long while. When she woke up, it was already afternoon.

In the past, her body would become sore and restless no matter how long she slept. Some parts would also hurt a little.

But now, she could wake up and stretch her whole body. She would feel relaxed.

'So, this is how it feels like to have a healthy body. It's amazing!'

Humans only appreciate something after they have lost it once. The same goes to health. One will only appreciate their current body after a huge sickness.

The day before, her head was in a daze when she woke up.

But now, she has recovered well. She could get out of bed and move around freely.

She had been awake for two days but had yet to look around the house.

So, she washed up and headed downstairs to check everything out

Kisa did not know what Jensen's business at Raworth was. She only knew that this villa was massive. There were a lot of servants trimming the flowers outside at the yard. It was a grand sight to see.

"Good afternoon, Ms. Becker!"

"G-good afternoon."

"Good afternoon, Ms. Becker!"

"A-afternoon."

As she was walking, there were servants greeting her the whole way. Kisa would reply to them one by one, but she seemed like she was in a hurry.

She arrived at a pavilion made from stone. There, the servants were arranging the table. Jensen walked toward her with a smile.

"You came at the right time. I was just about to wake you up for lunch."

Jensen pulled Kisa to the table, and she did not resist him.

With eyes full of envy, one of the servants spoke to her, "Sir prepared all these dishes on his own. Ms. Becker, you're in for a treat today."

"Thank you." Kisa smiled politely. Kisa was stunned as she was looking at the huge spread on

the table.

"Jensen, what is your job? This is such a huge villa."

Jensen had always been a genius since young. Since then, Kisa, Gilbert, Kelvin, and the rest had admired him since. They always had the impression that Jensen is knowledgeable and smart in

every area.

He was a very capable person. There was no doubt about that.

The thing that surprised Kisa the most is that Jensen could build such a big business successfully at Raworth, a foreign land.

“Let’s eat first. I have to talk to you about some things too.”

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 203

Chapter 203 I Can Take Care of You For the Rest of Your Life

Jensen took a few of her favorite dishes since young and put them on her plate.

Kisa stared at the delicious food, but she did not pick up her spoon to eat. “I— I can’t eat all these.”

“That was before. Now, you can eat as much as you like.” Jensen smiled and caressed her head, “Did you forget? You’ve recovered already.”

‘Recovered?’

Although she did feel a lot better, it felt unreal that she had recovered entirely.

Noticing that Kisa was still hesitating, Jensen added, “Trust me. Have a bite. It’s fine if you can’t finish them. You have to get used to these foods again. Otherwise, how are you going to stay healthy just by eating vegetables or injecting nutrition?”

‘No one had treated me this gently before.’

Kisa was very touched.

She took a deep breath and held back her tears. She smiled at Jensen, “Alright, I’ll give it a try. This is also my first time trying your cooking.”

She was not sure if it had been a while since she had such flavorful food, but she enjoyed the dishes thoroughly.

“When did you learn how to cook?”

Jensen did not eat yet. He was leaning on the chair and smiled back. “I picked it up when I was here.”

'I'm a stranger to this land and I don't know anyone here. Of course, I'd have to be independent and learn everything on my own. Otherwise, it would be hard for him to survive.'

Jensen looked down and held back his tears. When he looked up, his handsome face was still looking good.

"Eat slowly. If you like them, I'll make them for you every day."

"I think it's best for me to learn from you."

Everything made Kisa feel like they were back to how they were when they were young. She felt warm and relaxed.

However, for Jensen, he did not look at Kisa the same way.

He stared at her for a long while. When she was about to finish her meal, he took out a document.

The servant came just at the right time to clean up the table. Then, Jensen placed the document in front of Kisa and said, "Take a look. If you have no questions about it, you can sign here."

"A stock transfer form?"

Kisa looked at him in shock

Jensen laughed, "Give it a read first."

Kisa tried to calm down and read the document word by word patiently.

After she had finished, she shook her head. "I can't accept this. This is a company which you built on your own. How could you give it to me?"

"Why not?"

He was leaning on the pole and the sun was shining on him. It made him look extraordinary.

Kisa was persistent, "I'm already grateful that you've helped me, saved me and took care of me. So, I can't accept this."

'So, the company, J&K Film Group, which Davian was investigating belongs to him.

'But why is he transferring eighty percent of his shares to me?'

On what terms could she ever accept such a huge gift.

“I just want you to be more powerful. I’ve told you before, I’ll help you avenge Gilbert as long as you’re alive. I can also help you avenge those who’ve hurt you before.”

As Jensen was speaking, tears started forming in his eyes. “It is only when you’ve been through some hardships that you’ll realize, the only way to be untouchable, is to be bigger and powerful.”

Kisa was immediately reminded of the hurt and insult she had suffered from Gilbert and the Case family.

With a pen in hand, her grip tightened.

Jensen approached her and said, “I won’t force you. It is up to you whether you want to take your revenge on them. If you want to, you can sign this document. If not, you could just stay here and live a normal life. I can take care of you for the rest of your life.”

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 204

Chapter 204 Mia Fallon

“I—I want to take my revenge on them.”

Just as Kisa finished speaking, she signed the papers decisively.

Then, she added, “Once this is over, I’ll return these shares to you.

“Deal.”

Kisa pursed her lips and stared at the document placed in front of her.

She used to think that she would not live a long life. So, she just wanted to live quietly until the day she dies. Deep down, she bore a lot of hatred toward those people, but she had no power to take her revenge.

Now that she was granted another chance to live, she was determined to make those people pay for mistreating and humiliating her.

Furthermore, Gilbert and Madalyn would not let go of her easily now that she was still alive.

Perhaps she could hide under Jensen’s wings in the meantime, but would she be able to hide forever?

The next morning.

Kisa was woken up by the harsh sunlight.

She suddenly opened her eyes. The first thing she saw was a pretty face.

A lady stood by her bedside.

That lady was tall and slim. She wore a V-neck pencil dress that hugged her body and showed her perfect body.

That lady had heavy makeup on her face and wavy beach curls lying on her shoulders. She looked coquettish and beautiful.

Kisa quickly sat up. "You are?"

If she could enter this house freely and come into her room without permission, she must be Jensen's friend.

That lady had her arms crossed on her chest. She laughed, "I heard Jensen brought a girl back home. From the looks of it, you're nothing special."

The lady's laugh was charming.

Kisa felt a little insecure upon seeing it.

She looked down and thought, 'Who else could compare to her beauty?'

"Hi, my name is Mia Fallon."

Mia stretched out her hand. Her fingers were clean and slender. Although it was painted bright red, it did not seem scary at all.

Kisa smiled and shook her hand, "I'm Kisa Becker."

When Mia heard Kisa's name, she suddenly recalled something, and her eyes darkened.

Mia took a cigarette out and asked, "Do you

Kisa shook her head instinctively.

mind?"

Mia smiled as she lit it up. She took a puff and leaned on the shelf, "Jensen would never ever bring a girl home. You're the first."

"I hope you did not misunderstand this situation. Jensen and I are just childhood friends."
"

Although Kisa was not sure what Mia's relation to Jensen was, she felt the urge to explain

herself.

Mia smiled, "I know."

Kisa stared at her, "You are... Jensen's friend?"

"Friend?" Mia exhaled all the smoke and laughed.

At that moment, Jensen sprinted into the room.

He immediately put out the cigarette's fire and quickly opened the window.

When he turned around, he noticed that Mia's eyes were popping.

"Who allowed you to smoke in here? She can't take any secondhand smoke."

This was the very first time Kisa witnessed Jensen's anger. She wanted to say something.

But Kisa got cut off by Mia's smile, "I'm sorry, I didn't know about it."

"Is there anything?" Jensen glanced at her and slowly returned to normal. His eyes were slightly cold.

Mia stood up seductively, "I'm just here to tell you that Blake misses you. You better make some time and visit him soon."

"I got it. Now, get out!"

Since Kisa has never seen Jensen treat anyone this coldly, she was shocked.

Kisa wanted to open her mouth and speak. But in such a depressing environment, she did not know what to say.

Mia smiled as she took the signal and walked out. When she reached the door, she turned back and told Kisa...

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 205

Chapter 205 Feel Free to Spend Jensen's Money

"Don't get me wrong now. Blake is not our child, he's the adopted son of Jensen."

"Get out!" Jensen's face darkened.

Mia shrugged her shoulders. "Alright, I get it. I'll go now."

Kisa was still full of questions after Mia left. However, she remained silent since this was Jensen's privacy. Jensen said nothing regarding this matter, as if Mia was never here.

After a long silence, Jensen gave Kisa a smile, "Rest well. I'll bring you back home a month later."

Going back home meant that she was going to face Gilbert again. The thought of that ruthless man still made Kisa's heart hurt.

Jensen then gave Kisa a mirror. Kisa took the mirror dumbfoundedly and saw that he was taking off the bandage on her head through the mirror. As the bandage unfolded, one could see that the ugly burn before was replaced with a light skin scar.

"Your scar is healing well. There'd be no trace of it after a month later."

Kisa caressed the scar, astonished that the scar had faded and her face plump. Her face was not stunning, but it was fair and clear.

Jensen gently put his hands on Kisa's shoulder and chuckled, "I'll make you into an international superstar more famous than Sharon. We shall see who dares to look down on you then."

"Me, an even more well-known superstar than Sharon?" Kisa could not believe him. "Can I really become one?"

Jensen let out a guffaw, "You learned performing acts in the past, your mother was at the height of her popularity as a great actress. I believe you have the same talent as well."

Kisa silently clutched her hand upon thinking of her mother's past glory. She cannot let her mom down.

For the following days, besides taking care of herself, Kisa was getting herself prepared by familiarizing the script Jensen gave her. This drama was about a strong female protagonist. The female protagonist was well-

developed. If she could act out this character well, she might become a hit with the drama.

One day, Mia came by while Kisa was reading through the script. Mia had light makeup on and wore an elegant floral skirt. Her hair was behind her ears loosely. She did not look as alluring as that day, but she was the embodiment of sensibility and beauty.

Kisa had never found any woman stunning before, but Mia was an exception. The more she looks at Mia, the more beauty she finds in her. Mia's every move was full of charm.

"You haven't been out of the mansion, right?" Mia asked.

Kisa nodded her head. Jensen was always busy with errands, and she was a stranger in this foreign country, so she had not been wandering off all alone.

"Come on, I'll take you out for a spin. Get you some new clothes too," Mia looked at Kisa's

outfit in distaste. "Don't you ever trust Jensen's taste in fashion."

Lisa could not help but laugh. 'It seems like everyone has very different tastes in things. I think that Jensen has a good eye for fashion.'

They arrived at the shopping mall. Kisa tried out some clothes she picked, while Mia sat on the sofa and read magazines out of sheer boredom. Kisa tried on a few but nothing, in particular, looked good on her.

"Change it!"

Mia could no longer endure her displeasure when Kisa was in her seventh outfit. "What horrible taste is this? Step aside, I'll handle it," said Mia while she quickly picked a few outfits.

for Kisa.

Looking at the sexy bodycon dress, spaghetti strap dress, and halter, Kisa had an awkward facial expression. "I'm... not used to these styles."

"You can get used to it from now on," Mia chuckled and gave her the outfits. Mia then spoke close to her ears with a laugh, "I heard you're thinking of becoming an international superstar. Isn't that a rather naive goal since you can't even handle these?"

Kisa pursed her lips, her gaze filled with determination. "That's right, I'm going to be an international superstar. I must change myself in order to revenge Gilbert and the Case fa

mily' Kisa walked out from the fitting room, and Mia's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise .

What would a pure appearance and a sexy-looking dress look together? Well, the combination was rather attractive. Mia smiled and said, "That's it. You are wearing this out now. Please wrap up the rest."

When it was time to pay, Kisa subconsciously took out her phone for scan code payment. Mia, however, was rather experienced by handing out a card to the cashier and chortled at Kisa, "Feel free to spend Jensen's money."

Kisa was briefly stunned and tittered, 'This woman must have a close relationship with Jensen.' 'Mr. Kooper, what are you looking at?'

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 206

Chapter 206 It's Scary, Right?

Gilbert stared at the alluring figure for a while, that familiar back made his heart tremble in pain. Just as Gilbert instinctively wanted to follow her, Davian interrupted him with a call. When he looked toward the figure again, the figure had already walked down the hall. He never saw the girl's face after all. But the sense of familiarity was lingering in his heart.

Davian stared at Gilbert that seemed a bit preoccupied, and said, "Why don't we notify Mr. Mccray that we'll cancel today's meeting? We could postpone it to tomorrow. It was such a long flight today, and you haven't been resting well recently. Your body must be..."

"I'm fine!" Gilbert proceeded, "Did you pick Mr. Mccray's gift yet?"

"Yes, sir. All done."

"Let's go," Gilbert looked at the hallway again before leaving.

It was the first time Kisa wore a low-cut spaghetti strap dress, but the dress looked very high-end with satin, not vulgar at all. The dress was mauve making her skin fairer. Only Kisa was not very used to it and kept pulling up her dress.

Mia glanced at her and snorted, "This dress would be out of shape with a few more pulls. What's the big deal? It's just a little exposing."

Mia's bluntness made Kisa laugh embarrassingly. Just as Mia was full of contempt, she saw something on Kisa's back with her eagle eye.

“Hey, what is this?” Mia curiously pulled down her strap. Kisa tried to dodge, but it was too late. The strap slightly fell off her shoulders and revealed a back full of burn marks. Mia became too stunned to speak.

Kisa adjusted her straps awkwardly. “It’s scary, right?”

These were the burn marks five years ago. The scar on her forehead had slowly faded away, but the burn area on the back was too large. It was not easy to remove the scars entirely. The scars were on her back, so it did not matter whether they were removed or not. No one could see them after she wore clothes.

She had always shown her forehead scar in public, but no one knew about the scars on her back. ‘I reckon Gilbert didn’t realize the burns on my back when he forced me down,’ Kisa

thought.

Mia came to her senses and shook her head. She could not help but think of those days

That year, Jensen rushed back when he heard she was in trouble. When he returned, he only saw a fire that was unable to be put out. The fire was getting stronger, but no one was willing to rescue the people inside.

He secretly went in and recklessly saved a woman. She was unrecognizable by the smoked-covered face, burns all over her body, and a cut on the stomach with a dead baby inside.

That was the first time Mia saw Jensen break down, and it was for the woman he saved. That was also the first time she was too stunned to speak. She was stunned by Jensen’s tears and the

woman’s encounter.

“Are you alright, Ms.

Fallon?” Kisa could not resist and wave her hand in front of Mia upon

looking at her daze, “Did my scars frighten you?”

“No, it didn’t,” Mia blotted out the painful memories and said, “Let’s go back. Or else Jensen would get mad at me later.”

As the two walked out of the mall, a luxury car stopped right in front of them.

Chapter 207 I’ll Take You to Meet Someone

Jensen got down from the car and stared at Kisa with his frightening dark eyes.

Kisa bent her head uncomfortably. "Jensen, do I not look good in this?"

Mia hid the darkness in her eyes and smiled seductively at Jensen, "How is it? Do you think the clothes I picked for her are much better than yours?"

"She does not suit these," said Jensen while he draped a white scarf from the car over her shoulder.

The color white and mauve was a pretty combination. Kisa was sexy before, but there was more than sexy now as a touch of elegance could be seen.

Under the attention of Mia, Kisa grabbed the scarf and stepped back from Jensen, creating space between them. She did not know the relationship between the two, but it was better to steer clear of misunderstandings.

Jensen did not say anything regarding Kisa's action of avoiding him. He looked at Mia, "Don't choose these types of outfits for her next time, it doesn't suit her."

Mia scoffed, "It didn't matter if it's suitable or not, it's about being accepted or not."

Jensen's face darkened, as he was going to speak, Kisa quickly interrupted, "I really like the dress Mia chose. It's different from my usual style making me feel fresh wearing it."

Only then Jensen dropped the issue. He opened the car door and said, "Get in the car, I'll take you to someone."

Kisa asked without a break, "Who is it?"

"The richest investor in the industry, Kohen Mccray. It would be good publicity for your drama once you get his support in terms of finance, resources, and reputation. The drama would no doubt be a hit at the end."

Kisa nodded in understanding.

Jensen was serious about making her famous. 'I won't let Jensen and myself down,' Kisa thought.

When Kisa got on the car, Mia leaned on the car and smiled insinuatingly at Jensen. "You sure you don't want me to come along?"

"There's no need of it," Jensen drove off with this short reply.

Kisa could not see Mia's facial expression through the back mirror, but a hint of sorrow leaked out from her petite figure.

Kisa was too miserable when Gilbert treated her coldly.

"Jensen..." Kisa could not help herself and asked Jensen. "Ms. Fallon seems like a great person. Could you not treat her so coldly next time?"

"Aren't you curious about our relationship?" Jensen answered her with a question of his own in a gentle tone after a short while.

"You are friends, I guess?" Kisa thought they were more like a couple, but they were not as

close as a couple would act.

"Friends?" Jensen had the same secrecy smile Mia had when he replied.

'Their relationship is so weird,' Kisa thought without asking further questions.

The car soon stopped in front of a fancy restaurant. Kisa followed Jensen quietly into the

restaurant.

As they walked to the private room, a familiar voice came from the men's restroom beside the corridor.

"Mr. Kooper, Kohen Mccray really can't tell chalk from cheese. They should be flattered that GK was willing to collaborate with them. How cocky!"

Such a familiar voice.

Such a familiar name.

Kisa realized that the man was right beside her. She trembled in fear and was afraid she might bump into him in a second.

She turned around and ran on instinct. There were calls behind her, but she could not care less and run out. She even ignored the people she ran into.

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 207

Jensen got down from the car and stared at Kisa with his frightening dark eyes.

Kisa bent her head uncomfortably. "Jensen, do I not look good in this?"

Mia hid the darkness in her eyes and smiled seductively at Jensen, "How is it? Do you think the clothes I picked for her are much better than yours?"

"She does not suit these," said Jensen while he draped a white scarf from the car over her shoulder.

The color white and mauve was a pretty combination. Kisa was sexy before, but there was more than sexy now as a touch of elegance could be seen.

Under the attention of Mia, Kisa grabbed the scarf and stepped back from Jensen, creating space between them. She did not know the relationship between the two, but it was better to steer clear of misunderstandings.

Jensen did not say anything regarding Kisa's action of avoiding him. He looked at Mia, "Don't choose these types of outfits for her next time, it doesn't suit her."

Mia scoffed, "It didn't matter if it's suitable or not, it's about being accepted or not."

Jensen's face darkened, as he was going to speak, Kisa quickly interrupted, "I really like the dress Mia chose. It's different from my usual style making me feel fresh wearing it."

Only then Jensen dropped the issue. He opened the car door and said, "Get in the car, I'll take you to someone."

Kisa asked without a break, "Who is it?"

"The richest investor in the industry, Kohen Mccray. It would be good publicity for your drama once you get his support in terms of finance, resources, and reputation. The drama would no doubt be a hit at the end."

Kisa nodded in understanding.

Jensen was serious about making her famous. 'I won't let Jensen and myself down,' Kisa thought.

When Kisa got on the car, Mia leaned on the car and smiled insinuatingly at Jensen. "You sure you don't want me to come along?"

"There's no need of it," Jensen drove off with this short reply.

Kisa could not see Mia's facial expression through the back mirror, but a hint of sorrow leaked out from her petite figure.

Kisa was too miserable when Gilbert treated her coldly.

"Jensen..." Kisa could not help herself and asked Jensen. "Ms. Fallon seems like a great person. Could you not treat her so coldly next time?"

"Aren't you curious about our relationship?" Jensen answered her with a question of his own in a gentle tone after a short while.

"You are friends, I guess?" Kisa thought they were more like a couple, but they were not as

close as a couple would act.

"Friends?" Jensen had the same secrecy smile Mia had when he replied.

'Their relationship is so weird,' Kisa thought without asking further questions.

The car soon stopped in front of a fancy restaurant. Kisa followed Jensen quietly into the

restaurant.

As they walked to the private room, a familiar voice came from the men's restroom beside the corridor.

"Mr. Kooper, Kohen Mccray really can't tell chalk from cheese. They should be flattered that GK was willing to collaborate with them. How cocky!"

Such a familiar voice.

Such a familiar name.

Kisa realized that the man was right beside her. She trembled in fear and was afraid she might bump into him in a second.

She turned around and ran on instinct. There were calls behind her, but she could not care less and run out. She even ignored the people she ran into.

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 208

Kisa ran out of the restaurant and hid behind the bushes. Through the gaps in the bushes, she saw Gilbert catch up with her. His face had anger, hatred, and a hint of resignation.

Kisa clutched her hands, her heart filled with pain. 'He'll always hate me no matter where I am, or if I died or not. His hatred was like a never resolving knot.'

"Mr. Kooper, what's wrong?" Davian rushed out and looked at Gilbert worried. 'Ever since we been here, Mr. Kooper seems to have lost his head. Was it something he saw that made him this way?'

"I saw Kisa," Gilbert looked around the surroundings, searching for her. The thought of Kisa avoiding him on purpose made him annoyed and resentful.

Davian was not convinced. "You must have got the wrong person, why would Mrs. Kooper be here?"

"No, I'm sure of it. This is the only possible place she'll be," Gilbert said with certainty. Davian could not understand him. 'Why would this place be the only possible place Mrs. Kooper be?' Davian was going to ask a few more questions when Gilbert clenched his hands and smiled eerily. "It doesn't matter, she's getting revenge on me soon. I'll just wait. Ha! I'll just wait for her to appear in front of me."

Kisa let out a sigh of relief after Gilbert left, she breathed deeply, and leaned on the tree.

A leather shoe suddenly came into sight. Kisa slowly lifted her head and saw Jensen's let-down expression. Kisa pursed her lips, and just felt sad. She should not be scared of meeting Gilbert, but she instinctly ran away after she saw the man. She hated this helpless feeling and hated herself for being so weak.

"How are you going to get revenge on him like this?" Gilbert asked.

Kisa faintly dropped to the ground. "Give me some time. I'm just not ready yet. I could handle him with ease once I'm prepared," Kisa could not figure out if she was convincing Jensen or herself.

Jensen sulked, squatted down, and smoothed away a wisp of hair from her face. Jensen's tone soft as always, "We don't have much time left. I'm bringing you back by the end of the month. You better work on it quick."

Kisa nodded with determination in her eyes.

Kohen Mccray was the biggest investor in the industry. He was also the successor of Raworth's largest conglomerate group. He has the power, courage, and ambition; he's also wild and intractable.

At first glance, Kisa felt Kohen was even more treacherous and sinister than Anthony. Kohen gave off a sense of pressure and uneasiness to the people around him virtually. However, Jensen's aura was no joke either.

Jensen poured three cups of tea. One was pushed in front of Kohen, one was handed to Kisa, and he drank from the last cup.

Jensen's every gesture was distinguished and elegant. Unlike Kohen's evil ways, Jensen was a gentleman, he'd make everyone feel comfortable.

Kohen picked up the cup and sipped the tea. He shoots Jensen a meaningful look, "I haven't seen you in a while, Jensen."

"The newly developed land on Borealdon, it's yours. In exchange, you'll be the sponsor of my drama. How's that?"

Kohen remained silent, but his gaze locked on Kisa. "I have seen the script of your drama. It's not bad, but she can't handle the character. I suggest you change your female lead."

"She's the best candidate," Jensen said with affirmation. "She has the talent. I can promise that your investments are put in good hands."

Seeing that Jensen had so much trust in her, Kisa secretly decided that she must live up to Jensen's expectations this time. She said to Kohen, "I studied performing arts. Whether one could pull off a character depends not on the appearance but on one's acting skills. I can't promise you anything, but I'll make sure to play my role with all my heart."

Kohen stared at Kisa with judging eyes for a while and chuckled, "I could be your sponsor, but I want something in return."

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 209

Chapter 209 He's So Much More Generous Than You

Kohen's last sentence was directed toward Jensen.

Jensen's face slightly darkened, "You're only getting the land in Borealdon, don't even think about anything else."

"Haha. You're still as stubborn as you used to be," Kohen chuckled and lit a cigarette.

Jensen furrowed his brows and told Kisa, "You should leave first."

Kisa was touched upon understanding Jensen's intention of not letting her breath in smoke, so she got up and left the room.

She quietly stood outside by the door, thinking about what would Kohen want. It was obvious that Jensen knew what it was, but it seemed to be something important to him.

After a few minutes, Jensen came out of the room with a cold expression.

Kisa understood the deal was off and said, "It's alright. We could do well without his sponsor too."

'Jensen only wanted Kohen's connections, resources, and reputation to promote the drama by asking him to invest. It was to make sure that I could get famous. I would rather not act in this drama, be a superstar and even get revenge if this success was by sacrificing something important to Jensen.'

Kohen leaned on the door and chuckled, "Gilbert also came to me a while ago. You left me no choice but to work with Gilbert since you're reluctant to give up. Plus, he's much more generous than you are."

"Let's go," Jensen ignored Kohen and walked toward the staircase.

Kisa hurriedly kept pace with Jensen. "Jensen, I would act this character with my heart and soul. I'll do my best even without his sponsor," Kisa uncontrollably comforted Jensen after they left the restaurant.

Jensen smiled with his same old gentle smile at Kisa. "Don't worry. I knew he wouldn't have agreed so easily. I was trying my luck, his answer doesn't matter."

"How did you become acquainted with him?" Seeing how Kohen talked to Jensen, they must have known each other in the past.

Jensen must have thought of something unpleasant as he narrowed his brows.

"You don't have to answer if you don't want to," Kisa said hastily.

"He's...He's a lunatic. It's fine if he wouldn't sponsor us. I'll use all my financial and material resources to make you famous."

"Thank you, Jensen."

"What is there to thank you for, we've been friends forever," Jensen smiled.

Until this day, Kisa did not dare to ask Jensen what happened that year, why he went a board, and what made him break off with Gilbert. Or else, what could have made him help her get revenge on Gilbert? He had always been the protective brother of Gilbert.

"Turns out, all moons are round no matter where you are," Gilbert murmured while he stared at the moon in the sky.

Davian could not stand Gilbert's sentimental side. 'I wish Mrs. Kooper would show up ahead of time. Mr. Kooper would only be normal when Mrs. Kooper was present.'

"Mr. Kooper, Mr. Mccray had yet to give us a clear answer. Should we go back tomorrow?"

"Did you think I came here solely because of the collaboration?"

Davian was stunned, "What else?"

Gilbert gave a cold smile, "If I could think of collaborating with the biggest investor in the industry, did you think that Jensen can't? He needs Kohen's investment more than GK for his big production."

Davian processed the information in his head and finally understood, "I get it, you're actually here to search for Mrs. Kooper and master Jensen. That's why you were so sure you ran into her in the morning."

Gilbert blew a cloud of smoke and said coldly, "She has been intentionally avoiding me so I'll wait for her to appear. She'll show up eventually, it's just that she still wants to get revenge on me!" While Gilbert was talking, a creepy smile appeared on his face.

"Watch out, Blake!"

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 210

Chapter 210 Biting Off More Than You Can Chew

At that moment, a basketball suddenly flew toward them. Gilbert caught the ball in his long, slender hands and threw it back. Despite him being far away, the ball went cleanly through the hoop. It bounced on the ground a few times before landing in the hands of a boy who was around five or six years old.

A woman with delicate features ran up to the boy and pulled him away. She was panting as she anxiously said, "Be careful. You almost hit someone."

The little boy stared at Gilbert. Under the light, the boy's slightly familiar face showed a touch of maturity and seriousness that children of the same age did not have.

"You..." The little boy pointed at Gilbert, "You play good."

"You're rather cheeky, aren't you, little guy?" Davian looked at the boy and said, his hands on his hips. However, the little boy ignored him and kept on staring at Gilbert. "Come play with me," he said.

"Oh, this is outrageous. Look at you. You're not even tall enough to reach Mr. Kooper's waist, yet you want to play a game with him? You're biting off more than you can chew, kid," Davian said.

Mia crossed her arms around her chest with no intention of stopping the boy, as if she was waiting for a show.

"We'll see who's biting off more than they can chew," said the little boy.

Davian laughed. He was infuriated. "Look at this arrogant kid. He probably hasn't lost anything in his life yet. Come on. We shouldn't waste our time on him. Let's go," he said to Gilbert while pointing at the little boy.

"Alright, let's play." Gilbert took off his coat and tossed it to Davian.

Davian was stunned. "Sir, this is silly," he said.

"Don't underestimate him. Blake plays very well," Mia said, walking over gracefully with a cigarette in her hand.

Davian was astounded by her beauty. He closed his eyes and thought to himself, 'How can someone possess such beauty and grace?'

Gilbert rolled up his sleeves to reveal his muscular forearms. Standing on the basketball court together, they looked like father and son. Compared to Jensen's gentlemanliness and elegance, Gilbert's disposition was cold and icy. He had a stern look on his face even when he was just playing basketball.

The motion of the ball created a rhythm on the court. Davian, who was annoyed at first, opened his mouth in shock when he saw how the little boy stole the ball, dribbled, and shot it through the hoop. "I told you he was good," Mia said while glancing at him sideways.

Gilbert was surprised by the little boy's quick movements. However, no matter how good he was, he was still a little boy, and he lost a few rounds to Gilbert.

The boy was not happy with the outcome. It was as if he had never lost a game before. "Again!" he said.

Gilbert held the ball in one hand and put the other hand on his hips. His languid posture was alluring under the light. "No, thanks. You'll just keep losing. Come play with me when you're older," he said while he tossed the ball back to the boy.

The boy held the ball in his hands, his face displeased. Gilbert found the boy interesting. 'He looks familiar,' he thought. 'It's probably because he's about the same age as Andrew and Ada.'

Gilbert's heart softened when he saw that the little boy was unhappy. "You play great, kid. You'll be incredible when you grow up," he squatted in front of the boy and said with a smile.

"So what if I'm good? I still lost."

"Does winning or losing matter?" Gilbert pinched the boy's cheeks and said, "You don't have to take it too seriously."

In a minivan not far away, Kisa stared at the scene on the basketball court in shock.