

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 271-280

### Chapter 271 Ms. Becker, Your Back

After a moment of consternation, someone reacted quickly and asked the service crew to get the scissors.

The reporters were asking questions. "Ms. Becker, we want a statement from

you. Why do you want scissors?"

"Yeah, Ms. Becker, what are you trying to pull here?"

Kisa smiled at the crowd. "I'm not pulling any tricks. I'm just trying to explain to

you."

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As she spoke, a service crew quickly brought the scissors and handed them to

Kisa, and instantly everyone fell silent and looked at her in puzzlement.

Gilbert frowned and stared at her for a moment.

Sometimes, even he could not figure out what was going on in this woman's

mind.

Kisa took off her shawl. In front of the crowd's

puzzled eyes, she took the scissors and slowly cut the garter fabric from the

armpits along the waistline. Then she covered her chest with one hand and lifted the fabric from her back with the other. She slowly turned around and let

her entire back show to the

crowd. At once, everyone gasped when they saw large

burn marks on her back. Those ugly scars were in stark contrast to the silksmooth complexion of the woman in the video; her back looked hideous.

"Oh my God. Ms. Becker, your back..."

"Are these from that fire in the prison five years ago?"

"Ms. Becker, why don't you get rid of the scars?"

Gilbert stared sullenly at the gruesome burn scars and felt terribly sorry. He

did

not even know she still had these horrible marks on her body.

Kisa slowly turned around and smiled indifferently at the crowd. "These scars

won't go away." After that, she looked straight at the electronic screen.

"Now, do

you still think that the woman in the video is me?"

The crowd froze, and realization dawned on them.

"Yeah, that woman in the video has a silky, smooth back, while Ms. Becker's

back is full of scars. That woman definitely can't be Ms. Becker."

"Absolutely. When that woman entered the hotel, she buried her face in that

man's arms. We can't see her face at all. So she definitely can't be Ms. Becker."

"Who is so vicious in wanting to frame Ms. Becker like this?"

"If Ms. Becker didn't have so many scars on her back, I'm afraid this video would have ruined her reputation."

"It seems that Ms. Becker still needs to be more careful in the future.

Someone

is trying to harm you with dirty and vicious tactics."

"Thank you all for your concern. All I need is for you all to believe me." Kisa smiled at the crowd and glanced at Sharon and Carolyn with icy eyes. The sinister and triumphant smiles on Sharon's face vanished, replaced by a hint of

anger. Meanwhile, a ruthless thought flashed through Kisa mind, but she put on

a puzzled and innocent look on her face, and said to the crowd, "I also feel very

strange that I have never had a grudge against anyone, and I do not know who

is so vicious, wanting to use such a dirty trick to harm me. I hope you all can

help me find out who has just gone to the screening room."

"Okay, Ms. Becker, don't worry. We will help you find out." Someone soon instructed his men to find out.

Kohen stared at her with a smirk. "I didn't expect you to react so quickly. I thought you would panic if Jensen wasn't here."

"There will be more and more frame-ups like this in the future. I can't count on

others every time.”

Kohen nodded with a smile. “You make a good point.”

Soon, those men escorted a man over. It was reported that this man was the employee in the screening room.

#### Chapter 272 Lea’s Testimony

“So many noble people in the business community and media reporters here today. You better honestly explain who told you to put these photos and videos out.”

The man trembled as he was surrounded by so many dignified people. “I don’t know that person either. He only told me to show these photos and videos to everyone as he instructed, and said everyone would love to see these things. In

fact, I actually didn’t know that these photos and videos were so vulgar.”

“You don’t know that person?” Kisa stared at him with a sneer. “Then take a closer look at everyone on the party floor and see if that person is here.” It was

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obvious that Sharon and Anthony had set her up; she just had no proof. If this man said that the man was not there, then it was certain that this man was lying.

“Yes, you don’t know that person, but you must have seen that person. See if that person is here at the scene.”

“Exactly. Hurry up and take a look at who is so vicious to frame Ms. Becker.”

The man trembled and looked around. There were many, many people at the scene. He looked for a long time, and when he saw

Sharon and Anthony, he quickly glanced away, as if he was avoiding something.

Kisa took this all in and knew that the man was definitely going to lie. Sure

enough, he shook his head and said, "No. There is no such person here."  
"You are lying!"

Just as Kisa felt disappointed, a voice she recognized suddenly sounded.

Her

heart skipped a beat, and she hurriedly followed the voice. She saw a woman

dressed as a waitress pushing her way through the crowd. And that woman was

no other than Lea.

Her heart burst with excitement. "Lea!"

Lea, however, did not look at her. She stood in the crowd, shaking as if she was

afraid of something. But her voice was clear. "This man is lying. I just saw that

Ms. Case told this man to show those photos and videos, and I heard her tell

this man that she would ruin Ms. Becker's reputation and also promise his man

that if the matter was successful, she would give this man a generous amount of money."

"What are you talking about?" Sharon rushed out, pulled at Lea in anger, and

raised her hand to Lea

### **Chapter 273 Having It On Her Conscience**

Anthony was all smiles, but Kisa could tell a strong sense of menace in his voice. Lea was so afraid of him she did not dare look at him. "I didn't lie. I clearly

saw

that it was... it was Ms. Case who ordered that man to show those pictures."

"Are you sure?" Anthony snickered with a threatening look on his handsome face.

Lea was shaking more and more.

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Kisa hastily intervened. "Mr. Mullen, please don't threaten her with that tone.

She has just identified Sharon; why are you so concerned? Could it be that you are in cahoots with Sharon?"

"No. I didn't see this mister. I only saw Ms. Case ask that man to show the photos. I-I think this matter has nothing to do with this mister.

Kisa frowned, wondering why Lea was so defensive of Anthony. She suspected

Lea might be afraid of his retribution.

"B\*tch!" Sharon was enraged, pointing at Lea and cursing. "What proof do you

have that I ordered this man to show those pictures? Let's talk about evidence.

With that, she started to play the victim's card. "For those of you who don't know, this woman is Kisa's best friend. Kisa certainly ordered this woman to

frame me. Don't fall for Kisa's tricks. She is good at pretending to be innocent to

get your sympathy."

"No, no. I'm not framing her. I'm telling the truth." Lea hurriedly defended her

stand. But she was only a waitress, and her words could not carry the weight of

Sharon's.

A chorus of discussion rose. There were those who took Sharon's side, and those who took Kisa's side.

Kisa's eyes turned icy as she sneered at Sharon. "You say she framed you, then

I would like to ask: at the beginning she said Ms. Case and did not name her

first name. So the Ms. Case she mentioned could be someone else. By getting

so worked up and wanting to hit her, are you having it on your conscience?"

"I..." Sharon could not find a word to respond.

The media hurriedly chimed in.

"Yeah, Ms. Becker has a point."

"Indeed, if Ms. Case wasn't lying, why would she be so mad?"

"Tsk, I can't imagine that an international superstar would use such a dirty trick

to trap others.”

“I didn’t. It really wasn’t me. Don’t be fooled by them. It was really not me.” Seeing that almost everyone was all on Kisa’s side, Sharon was frantic and hissed at everyone with red eyes.

Seeing that the die was cast, he silently retreated to the side and looked at Lea

with a sinister look in his eyes. Kisa was a little frightened-scared that this man

would take revenge on Lea. Sharon cried and howled, completely without the

temperament and elegance she had at the beginning. Especially after her makeup had been ruined, the signs of plastic surgery surfaced, making her look

horribly ugly.

As Sharon broke down and cried, Carolyn suddenly came forward. “Stop accusing Sharon. It’s me; I did this.”

‘Huh?’ There was another gasp of shock and disdain from the crowd.

“Mrs. Case, you are deliberately taking all the blame on yourself in order to help

absolve Ms. Case, aren’t you?”

Chapter 274 Are You Disappointed That I’m Not Jensen?

“No, I really did this. I had the photos and videos

taken, gave the flash drive with the photos and videos to Sharon, and asked her

to let the screening room staff play on the digital screen. Sharon did not know

what was on the flash drive. She just did what I told her to do. It was really not

Sharon’s, but my fault.” Carolyn was indignant and remorseful, not looking like

she was faking.

Sharon hurriedly echoed. “Mom, why did you do this? I really thought the flash

drive contained some kind of entertainment programs, not expecting it to be such a shameful thing. Mom, tell me, why did you do this?”

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“Why? It was because that woman framed me for sleeping around.”

Carolyn and

Sharon echoed each other, their acting seamless, with Carolyn pointing at

Kisa

indignantly. "She set me up that day at the farm, humiliating me in front of everyone, causing your father to misunderstand me. Do you think I should take

this lying down?" Carolyn presented herself as a victim in a few words.

Reporters rushed to ask her questions. "Are you saying Ms. Becker set you up that day?"

"She set me up. I raised her and treated her so well, yet she took revenge on

me. What is this I have done? It is nothing compared to her vicious deeds."

Kisa sneered. "Auntie Carolyn, why do you always like to blame others when

you have done something wrong? For the sake of your 'care' for me previously, I

will overlook what you have said today, and hope you will be wiser next time. As

for my father; he really loves you. Since Sharon has grown up, I hope you will

cherish this marriage and my father's love for you. Don't mess around with other

men again."

"You shut up!" Carolyn yelled with bloodshot eyes. "You set me up that day."

Kisa laughed with an innocent face. "Aunt Carolyn, if you insist on accusing me

of that, there is nothing I could do. People are au courant, so I won't say anything more." With that, she covered the lapel of her chest and smiled awkwardly at the crowd. "I apologize for cutting my clothes to prove my innocence just now."

"No, it is okay. It was Mrs. Case's fault for being so vicious, using such a dirty trick to frame you."

"Exactly. Fortunately, you have proven your innocence. Otherwise, you would have suffered injustice."

"Thank you all for your trust. I will excuse myself for a moment and wish you all

a good time," Kisa said with a faint smile and rushed out of the party hall.

She

could not wear this torn outfit, so she had to find a place to change as soon as possible. But she wondered why she had not seen Jensen all this time and where he had gone. Kisa was looking around, wondering when a blazer was suddenly draped over her body. She turned around subconsciously with a heart warmed feeling. "Jensen?" But the person standing behind her was not Jensen, but Gilbert.

Hearing Jensen's name, Gilbert could not control her jealousy. He gritted his teeth and said, "Are you disappointed that I'm not Jensen?" Kisa took two steps back and wanted to take off the blazer

### **Chapter 275 Aren't You Embarrassing Enough?**

Gilbert pressed her hands in indignation.

Kisa hissed. "Mr. Kooper, what do you want again? Didn't you think I was disgusting? Why do you want to put your clothes on me? Aren't you afraid I will stain your clothes?"

Gilbert glared at her, hating her attitude. He sneered. "You are at least my wife.

Aren't you embarrassing me when you are naked?"

Kisa let out a sardonic laughter. "Mr. Kooper, are you suffering from amnesia?

Have you forgotten that I am divorced from you?"

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"Heh! You really think we're divorced?"

Kisa's expression changed. "W-What do you mean?"

"I don't care how much you love Jensen. You are not going to be with him for

the rest of your life."

"You-"

"Let's go! Aren't you embarrassing enough?" Gilbert said, reaching for her.

Kisa backed away in disgust. "Embarrassing or not, it is my business, not yours,

Mr. Kooper. Besides, as

much as you say I'm disgusting, I find you just as disgusting, including the

clothes you wear.” With that, she took off the blazer. She could not stand the smell of his clothes in her nostrils.

Gilbert was really infuriated this time, and clutched her hand with force. As the

two of them struggled, Kisa’s cut dress slipped down, revealing her underwear beneath. Gilbert’s body stiffened, his eyes locked on her body. Kisa blushed when she realized what had happened. She screamed in panic

and lifted up her dress as she looked around in embarrassment. It was lucky for

her that there was no one in the aisle. But the way Gilbert looked at her panicked her. She bit her lower lip in shame. “It is your fault. Nothing good happens with your presence.”

“Come with me.” Gilbert yelled in a repressed voice and grabbed her to walk

toward the lounge.

Kisa fought back subconsciously, and the man’s disdainful laughter came to her

ears. “Do you want to dress up like that? Or do you want to wait for Jensen to

come to your rescue? It is a pity that he is too busy with other women to care

about you.”

“Jensen doesn’t do what you say he does. Unlike he doesn’t get involved with

just any woman.”

you,

“Is that so?” Gilbert snickered with sarcasm.

When he arrived at the lounge, Davian was already waiting at the door.

“Mr.

Kooper, the clothes you asked for have been delivered. There are several sets.

Mrs... Ms. Becker may choose the one she likes.”

Kisa frowned and looked at Gilbert, wondering if he just bought her clothes.

“Heh, it is so kind of him.”

Gilbert shoved her inside and slammed the door behind her.

Davian was standing in front of the door with a grimace, wondering if Mr.

Kooper

had just driven him out of the lounge.

In the lounge hung a row of evening gowns in all colors. Gilbert sat on the couch

and said carelessly, ' See which one you like and put it on.'

Kisa hated his tone of voice, which was always so bossy. She stood still in the

doorway, and Gilbert gave her a languid glance. "Are you still waiting for Jensen?"

Kisa clutched her bodice and said nothing. She was not waiting for Jensen; she

just did not want to accept this man's help. He was her enemy, the one she hated, and his help would only make her feel ridiculous and ironic.

Seeing that Kisa was stubborn and was still standing there unmoved, Gilbert

snorted. "Don't wait. He won't come to you."

#### Chapter 276 His Feisty Kiss

"Even so, I don't need your help, and you don't have to pretend in front of me."

Gilbert was so pissed that he clenched his fists in silence. 'She doesn't need my

help, but she wants Jensen's. Heh, she relies on Jensen now.' Jealousy and

anger that had been running through him for days. He just felt like he was going

crazy with this woman. In his rage, he laughed sarcastically. "You really think I

am helping you? I just said you are disgracing me."

"You..."

Kisa was about to say something when Gilbert tossed her a lavender evening

gown. "Put it on. Do you really think you can seduce men dressed like this? Enter title..."

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Ridiculous."

It exasperated her that he always mocked her with such insults. Kisa looked

down to hide the hurt and sadness. She did not want to get involved with him

anymore, or even say another word to him. She

grabbed the lavender evening gown and slowly made her way to the bathroom.

The burn scars on her back were once again imprinted into the man's eyes. Gilbert's heart skipped a beat as he stared at the

scars on her back with a complicated emotion. The last time he made out with

her, he had not noticed these horrible scars. He could hardly imagine how much

pain she had endured

when she got such burns. She had always been the most afraid of pain. "I will

find someone to remove the scars for you."

Kisa stopped in her tracks, and after a long while, she snickered. "No need. After all, only these scars can remind me of the hatred in my heart."

Gilbert's heart missed a beat. Just as he wanted to say something, Kisa had

already closed the bathroom door behind her. He stared sullenly at the door, a

fleeting sense of melancholy and dull pain hitting him.

In no time, Kisa changed her clothes and came out of the bathroom. The lavender color really suited her, always bringing out her kind of elegant beauty.

Different from the outfit just now, this one adopted a slim fishtail design, with

high-quality fabrics and complex designs, which exuded a touch of classiness

besides elegance. Gilbert stared at her for a long time until she became impatient. "Can I leave now?" she asked.

Gilbert looked down and his anger swelled again. 'Is

she so sick of seeing me now, so desperate to get away from me? But five years ago, she was the one who stalked me and liked to bother me with everything. Now that Jensen is back, she doesn't need me anymore and won't

even look at me. I'm afraid that in those years, I have always been just a standin for Jensen.' Realizing this, he could no longer suppress his jealousy and

pulled the woman, who was about to leave, into his arms.

Kisa cried out in shock and fought back subconsciously, not expecting that the man kissed her against her will.

“Um...

w-what are you doing? L- Let go, Gilbert. Um...”

The man wrapped one hand around her waist and cupped the back of her head

with the other, leaving her with no way to run. His searing, frenzied kisses carried a sweeping rage and punishment. Kisa almost suffocated under his powerful attack. She tried desperately to dodge, but to no avail. The man’s kiss

was getting more and more fervent. She closed her eyes, and in desperation, she bit at him.

### **Chapter 277 You Made Me Do This**

The man was in pain and abruptly pushed her away. When he wiped his mouth,

his hand was stained with blood.

Kisa stepped back in shock. She looked into his eyes and shivered. “Y-You made me do this.”

“If Jensen had kissed you instead, wouldn’t you have been enjoying instead of

biting him?” His voice was filled with rage as he said the last sentence.

Kisa was afraid of his out-of-control look as much as she hated and resented

him. She clenched her hands and said, “Yes, you are right. If it was Jensen, I

would be enjoying it, and you, I just feel disgusted.” “Didn’t he always say I was

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disgusting? What’s with this forced kiss? It is ridiculous and ironic, just like that

time when he called me cheap and disgusting and forced himself on me.

Doesn’t he feel that his words and actions contradict each other?’

The knuckles of his hands crackled as Gilbert clenched his hands. Kisa’s heart

was pounding, and she turned to leave, fearing that he would do something to

her again. But as soon as her hand reached the doorknob, the door was

pushed  
open

from the outside. She bumped into the door and was forced back several steps. When she saw that the person who came in was Jensen, she suddenly felt relieved.

Jensen was equally relieved and took Kisa into his arms when he saw her. "I'm glad you are okay. I just heard there was an incident at the party. I'm to blame for leaving in the middle of it."

Gilbert's eyes looked like they were hardened with ice, staring at the two of them with a deadly gaze. 'I knew it; the only person she wants to rely on is that

man.' The atmosphere in the lounge was tense as a storm was brewing inside

Gilbert.

Kisa could not stay any longer. She withdrew from Jensen's arms and said to

him, "The party is almost over, right? Let's talk to Mr. McCray for a minute before we go."

"Okay." Jensen nodded his head, a look of anger flashing in his eyes when he

saw the blood on Gilbert's lips. "Thank you for protecting Kisa just now," he said.

"Thank you?" Gilbert laughed morosely with sarcasm. "Who are you to say thank you to me when I protect her? Who are you

to her, and in what position do you say thank you to me? Huh?"

"He is crazy, Jensen. Ignore him. Let's go," Kisa said, tugging Jensen to hurry outside. The look of urgency to get away from him made Gilbert mad.

He violently kicked over the row of evening gowns and the coffee table.

Davian

heard the noise and hurried in, only to find Gilbert sitting on the couch in a rage,

his grave expression making him unapproachable. Gilbert lit a cigarette and took a long drag before saying to Davian, "Find out what the relationship between that woman and Jensen is."

"Huh? W-Which woman?" Gilbert shot a grave glance at him, and Davian quickly replied, "U- Understood. I-It is that skanky woman, isn't it?"

Gilbert said nothing, but just dragged on his cigarette.

"Don't worry, Mr. Kooper. I'm going to check it out." Davian cautiously said,

On the way back, Jensen was focusing on the road while Kisa sat silently, staring out the window vacantly. As they arrived downstairs at the apartment, Jensen saw her blank expression and whispered, "I heard all about what happened at the party. Are you okay?" Kisa shook her head, and then sneered, "Carolyn and Sharon think I'm still an easy target, as I used to be. Heh, this time they really shot themselves in the foot. I think Carolyn could never make a comeback again. But it's a shame I haven't brought Sharon down."

"Well, that is not a problem. Aren't you going to be on the set of the drama soon? This drama is your best weapon to bring down Sharon, and also a perfect opportunity for you to smash Gilbert and GK. Kisa's eyes narrowed with a sneer as she thought about the thrill of getting her revenge. 'Yeah, no rush. I'm going to play with them this time around.'

Chapter 278 The More You Care About Something, The More You Wreck It  
The sadness in her eyes was apparent as much as her face was full of vengeful passion.

Jensen took a long, hard look at her. "Gilbert did nothing to you just now, did he?"

Kisa sneered. "What else could he do to me now?"

"But aren't you depressed because of him?"

Kisa laughed and shook her head, then said in a careless tone of voice,

"I'm just puzzled; some people say one thing and do something else, so  
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contradictory."

Jensen looked at her with a smile. "You mean Gilbert?"

"Yes. He called me dirty and cheap, but then he just kissed me against my will.

Don't you think he is ridiculously contradictory?"

Jensen pursed his lips, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Kisa shook her head and smiled. "Forget it. What is the point of talking about him? I'm tired. Let's go

Jensen stared from behind at her exhausted body with a hard-to-describe emotion. He knew Gilbert best; this younger brother of his never knew how to express his love, and the more he cared about something, the more he would wreck it.

CLANK!

Sharon smashed the glass in Anthony's hand hard on the floor and hissed at

him. "You are still in the mood to drink here? Didn't you say you wanted to get

back at Kisa with me? But look at her; she is all over me today. Don't you think

you are powerful? Then take some action. Don't count on me for everything."

"Count on you?" Anthony sneered. "I really don't dare to count on you."

"You..."

"Still, what happened at the party today wasn't a bad thing."

Sharon frowned. "My and my mother's reputations are almost ruined, yet you

are still saying it is not a bad thing?"

"What's the hurry? This party thing, on the contrary, gives me a perfect opportunity."

Sharon stared at him in confusion. "What opportunity?"

Anthony smiled meaningfully with his cigarette in his mouth. "A chance to place

a pawn next to Kisa."

"A pawn?" Sharon sneered. "I thought you had something big planned."

Anthony ignored her and just laughed to himself.

Kisa had a good night's sleep because she had gotten back at Carolyn. It was

the only good night's sleep she had had since returning to Calthon.

In the morning, she drew the curtains and opened the window. The dazzling

sunlight and gentle breeze came in, brightening her mood up. Kisa closed her

eyes and took a deep breath, feeling for the first time that her life was no longer

full of darkness. She still had a lot to do, wanting to ruin Sharon's reputation, wanting to hurt Gilbert, wanting to make all those who had bullied her regret. It energized her to think about all these goals. She took out her phone and started to read yesterday's news. Carolyn's life has been turned upside down because of what happened at the farm that day and at the party yesterday. The articles criticized her and condemned her in a big way. While the media criticized and condemned Carolyn, they did not forget to praise Kisa generously. Such an extreme contrast must have made Carolyn and Sharon mad. The newspaper report was extremely comforting to Kisa. She smirked, and when her eyes fell on the news again, she noticed a picture. She frowned and zoomed in on the picture.

### **Chapter 279 Did They Threaten You With Something?**

The accompanying picture was the scene where Lea identified Sharon. And as she zoomed in, she noticed that both Sharon and Anthony were staring at Lea with intimidation. Kisa's heart skipped a beat upon seeing this. Near the end of the party yesterday, she hurried back home and did not know what happened to Lea. Carolyn, Sharon, and Anthony were all ruthless and vindictive. Kisa was afraid that they might take revenge on Lea. After all, Lea was just an ordinary person with no backing. Anxious, Kisa quickly dialed Lea's phone, but Lea did not answer despite calling her several times. As a bad feeling hit her and she became panicked, she drove to Lea's place in a hurry. Enter title...



Lea rented an ordinary one-bedroom apartment, which was not comparable to those luxury apartments, but the place was clean. Kisa stood in front of the unit on the second floor, where Lea lived, and knocked on the door, but no one answered. She frowned, and the bad feeling only got stronger. She gave it a few more knocks. But still, no one answered. Just as she was about to turn around and go to the bar to look for her, the door creaked open. She shuddered. As she turned around, she was shocked to see Lea, with bruises all over her face, appearing in the doorway. Her heart skipped a beat, and she asked through gritted teeth. "Who did this to you?" Lea, with tears in her eyes, did not answer but just shook her head before saying, "I'm fine, Kisa. Go home. Don't worry about me." "You are all beaten up like this, yet you say you are fine?" Kisa said indignantly and was about to enter the door. But Lea held the doorknob with one hand and the door frame with the other, blocking Kisa in the doorway, as if she did not want to let Kisa enter her house. Kisa could not help but become suspicious. Her gut feeling told her that someone must be in Lea's house, and that Lea did not let her in because she did not want her to get hurt. She became more and more worried about Lea with this thought in mind. She hugged Lea and whispered, "Don't you be afraid. I won't let anyone hurt you again." "Kisa, I..." Lea hesitated, not knowing whether she should let Kisa in. "I-I'm sorry." "Silly girl. How can you say such a thing? I'm the one who should be sorry." Kisa let go of her with a hint of guilt in her voice. "If it wasn't for me, they wouldn't have retaliated against you," she said, enraged to see the bruises on her face.

“Tell me, did Anthony’s men do these to you?”

Lea shook her head vigorously. “It’s not him. It’s not him.”

“Then that must be Carolyn and Sharon, mustn’t it?” This time, Lea said nothing.

Kisa was almost

convinced now. She turned around, ready to go after the vicious mother and daughter.

But Lea hurriedly pulled her back. “Forget it, Kisa. It doesn’t hurt very much.”

“It doesn’t hurt when they beat you up like that?” Kisa was furious and hated

that she had not beaten that vicious mother and daughter to death that day.

“It really doesn’t hurt. It will get better in a few days.”

BANG!

There was a sudden loud noise in the house as soon as Lea’s voice trailed off.

Lea tensed up with a flash of nervousness on her face.

Kisa frowned at seeing her expression. “Who is in the house? Is it them?

Did

they threaten you with something?” Fearing for Lea’s safety, she pushed her

away and stormed into the house with no hesitation.

“Kisa!” Lea was startled and turned around to follow

her.

Chapter 280 I’ll Beat Them to Death!

Kisa stared in alarm at the mess in the house. The TV, coffee table, couch, and

other furniture were all smashed to pieces; clothes, dishes, household items

were scattered all over the place. She clenched her hands and asked Lea in

anger, “Carolyn and Sharon did this, too, didn’t they?”

Lea pursed her lips and said nothing.

Kisa gritted her teeth. “They better still be here. I’m going to beat them to death.”

“Kisa...”

Enter title...



Lea called out to her in a predicament. Kisa did not see anyone in the living room, so she checked out the bedroom, which was just as messy, the bedsheet rumples, as if someone had exercised on it. She saw at the end of the bed an inky blue tie, which looked familiar. As she was about to pick it up and take a closer look, Lea grabbed it and hid it behind her back with a smile. "Don't get mad, Kisa. They are gone. They are long gone, and they are not coming back, really." "The tie..." "It belonged to a client of mine. I found it in a bar and brought it back with me, intending to return it to him when I had the chance, but I never got the chance." Kisa did not give it a second thought. "I don't feel comfortable with you staying here. Why don't you move in with me?" Lea shook her head quickly. "No, no, no... I can't." "Why not? If we stay together, we can take care of each other, and Carolyn and Anthony won't dare to take revenge on you so blatantly." "I-I stay here, and I like staying here." "Lea..." "And I'm afraid of people gossiping if I stay at your place for no reason. And most importantly, I would disturb you and Jensen." Kisa laughed. "I don't stay in the same house with him. Besides, I'm short of an assistant. You know, Jensen is a man, and he can't arrange a lot of things in my life. So Lea, be my assistant." "Be your assistant?" Lea's eyes clearly brightened for a second, but then she suddenly seemed to remember something and shook her head. "No, no, no. I haven't done this job before. I'm afraid I can't do it well." "You will. You are so attentive; you can do it well." Kisa took her hand, really wanting her to be her

assistant.

Lea still looked hesitant. "Let me think about it, then.

"Okay." Kisa nodded her head and went to look in the bathroom and kitchen

again and still did not find anyone. She felt strange because she had heard a

loud noise just coming from somewhere. Anyway, Kisa still did not feel comfortable with Lea staying here alone. She was afraid that Carolyn and Sharon might harm her again. Not to mention Anthony, who was such a pervert.

She said to Lea, "I can give you time to think about being my assistant, but you

have to come with me to my place now. I'm really afraid they will take revenge

on you."

"It is really unnecessary."

"If you don't go to my place, then I will stay here with you today. If they come, I

can deal with them together with you, instead of leaving you here alone to suffer

and I have no peace of mind."

"Kisa..." Lea could not dissuade her, so she went with Kisa to her place.

Just as they left, a man emerged from the closet with a triumphant smile on his evil-looking face.