

Reborn Through Fire

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 1022

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Chapter 1022 You Want to Get Him Killed?

Gracie shook her head. “I only heard Kelvin briefly mention that there was a rainstorm that day.”

Kisa’s heart skipped a beat when she heard the word ‘rainstorm’. Her mother hated rainstorms, and she was born on a stormy night. Kisa’s face turned pale, and a chill crept up her spine.

“Mr. Kooper’s parents were killed instantly in the accident, and he survived the accident because his mother was protecting him with her body. He suffered mental trauma after the accident. The police’s investigation said it was an accident,” Gracie said.

Kisa pursed her lips. Her hands and feet went cold. She remembered Cynthia’s wedding photos again, and sadness flooded her.

Every parent loved their children and was willing to give up their lives for them. Gilbert had witnessed the tragic loss of his

parents at such a young age, so there was no wonder he withdrew himself. Kisa was lost in thought as she looked at the unconscious man in the room. Although she knew he was her enemy and she should not feel sorry for him, she still could not help but feel sad, thinking that Gilbert was just a child a little older than Ada and Andrew when the accident happened.

Madalyn was guarding Gilbert the whole time, so Kisa did not get a chance to get close to him. She could only observe him from the doorway.

Gracie saw that Kisa was not looking well and had bruises on her forehead and face, so she said, "Kisa, go get some rest. Mr. Kooper will be fine."

"Okay," Kisa said, pursing her lips. She knew she could do nothing by standing in the doorway, so she might as well go back to her room and get some rest. Back in her room, the bed was a mess, just as it had been when Gilbert pulled her up from the bed

with the keys in his hand. He was still fine at the time, but now he had a panic attack. Earlier, she had anticipated that Gilbert would suffer another attack if he saw something about his parents. But, she did not expect that it would be so intense. Gilbert's condition was far more serious and frightening than she had imagined.

She was sitting on the couch when the door was kicked open with a loud bang. The noise was particularly jarring in the silence of the night. Kisa turned her head instinctively and saw Madalyn walking toward her with Kelvin following from behind.

"Come on, grandma. Gilbert is fine, isn't he? He will get better after getting some rest.

Kelvin tried to stop Madalyn as she angrily stormed into Kisa's room.

She walked up to Kisa and asked, "What exactly were you trying to do by asking Gilbert to go into that room? Everyone knows that no one should talk about his parents in front of him, but you still tempted him to go into that room. What do you really want?

Do you want to get him killed?"

As Madalyn growled in disgust and raised her walking stick to strike at Kisa, Kelvin tried to stop her but to no avail.

Kisa grabbed the cane before it hit her and said in a faint voice, “It was Gilbert who took me up there. You can ask him when he wakes up.” With that, she gently threw the cane aside.

Madalyn, who was holding the other end of the cane, was thrown off balance.

Kelvin quickly helped her and said to Kisa, “Let’s forget it. Mrs. Kooper Sr. is just worried about Gilbert. Please don’t take it personally.”

Kisa snickered. ‘Am I the one who is taking it personally now? It was clearly Madalyn who wouldn’t leave me alone,’ she said in her mind.

Madalyn’s chest was heaving with anger. After a long moment, she sternly said to Kisa, “Give me back the keys.”

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