

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 116

Chapter 116 I Truly Lost My Family Kisa ignored his scornful expression and placed the bowl of chicken soup in front of him. "I made you some chicken soup; it's good for you."

Gilbert glanced at the creamy chicken soup before turning to her sharply, "Stop beating around the bush. Tell me, what is it that you want from me?"

He refused to believe there was no hidden agenda behind her kindness to him.

'Everything nice that she had done for me had ulterior motives,' he thought.

Just as he had expected, she stopped putting on a facade. "I need your help with something." Gilbert scoffed and did not respond.

Kisa quickly added, "It's not something difficult. I was hoping that you could take me to the Case family's house sometime this week,"

Sharon has set a trap for me; that's why she wants me to attend Grandpa's birthday banquet so badly. As long as I get my hands on my mother's belongings before the banquet, Sharon will have a hard time pulling off her plan. However, I won't be able to step foot into the Case family's house on my own. Even if I do manage to get in, Sharon and her mother, Carolyn Marshall, would never hand over my mother's belongings. I have no choice but to ask for Gilbert's help,' Kisa thought.

For a moment, Gilbert was startled. Then, he sneered, "The Case family's house is your house too. Isn't it funny for you to ask me to take you to your own house? Or are you plotting something wicked?"

Kisa peered at Gilbert. He had an expression that was filled with ridicule and doubt. Finally, she lost it.

"At this state, what else could I be plotting? You're right. I used to be a part of the Case family. But right now, do you think that I still have a family? Would the Case family still allow me to enter the house now that I've been in jail? My request is simple; I'm only asking you to take me to the Case family's house. Was it necessary for you to ridicule and scorn me?" Kisa yelled.

She felt bitter and wronged.

'I truly lost my family when my mother passed. I just wanted to retrieve my mother's belongings. It doesn't even matter if Sharon made up said belongings to set me up; I just want to go take a look,' she thought.

Gilbert felt a twinge in his heart when he saw Kisa's teary eyes. However, he kept his stoic expression.

“Why are you going to the Case family’s house?”

“To retrieve my mother’s belongings,” Kisa answered truthfully.

This time, Gilbert did not give her a cynical response. He said coolly, “I’ll take you there tomorrow if I’m free. You can get lost now.”

Kisa did not want to remain in the room any longer, so she wiped away her tears and ran out. Meanwhile, Gilbert stared at the chicken soup with a thoughtful expression.

‘Why does Kisa want to return to the Case family’s house to retrieve her mother’s belongings out of the blue? Why didn’t she do it when she was still staying in the house? Whatever. I’ll make an exception and believe her this time,’ he thought.

The following day.

Kisa waited for Gilbert’s return.

When Gilbert finally returned, she quickly ran up to him, “Are you busy today? Have you eaten? Are you hungry?” Kisa asked him several questions in a row. However, the hurried expression on her face showed no signs of concern. Gilbert lightly scoffed and did not answer. Kisa could not decipher the meaning behind his actions. She quickly added, “If you are not busy or hungry, let’s depart. We can go to the Case family’s house right now.” Then, she started dragging Gilbert out of the house.

Kisa was so forceful that she ripped out the buttons on Gilbert’s suit. He yanked her hand away forcefully and huffed, “What’s with the rush? I didn’t even get to take a sip of water!” When Kisa heard his words, she quickly ran back into the house and poured him a glass of water. She was so desperate she almost fed him the water.

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Kisa got into the car and twisted her fingers sadly.

‘Mother didn’t leave me anything when she passed away. Was it because she had nothing to leave, or was she worried I’d miss her when I saw her things? But I really do miss her. That’s why I’ll go take a look even if I have to go through fire. It doesn’t matter if it’s something she used or a book she read,’ she thought.

While Gilbert was driving, he glanced at Kisa from the corner of his eyes. She was oddly quiet at the moment.

He scoffed icily, “You better not be lying this time. If you are not going to the Case family’s house to retrieve your mother’s belongings...” “Thank you.”

This time, Kisa was genuinely thanking him.

Gilbert felt uncomfortable with her sincere gratitude.

He turned away awkwardly before scoffing icily again.

Then, he continued focusing on the road. The journey went on for a while before they arrived. Gilbert slowly drove the car into the Case family's courtyard.

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Chapter 117 Returning to the Case Family Their arrival was quickly greeted by Christopher Case and Carolyn Marshall.

The Kooper family and the Case family had always been on good terms. However, due to the Kooper family's growing power and status, the Case family was slightly fearful of them and would butter them up.

Exhibit—a, just as Gilbert got out of the car, Carolyn pulled him aside affectionately. She gave him a smile that was so endearing it was almost as if she were looking at her own son. "Gilbert! What brought you here today? Sharon's still on set right now, so she hasn't come home yet," Carolyn said. When she saw Kisa get out of the car, the endearing smile on her face instantly dropped.

Carolyn pointed at Kisa, "She... What's she doing here?" She was so shocked that her speech was garbled.

Carolyn had always hated Kisa. Back then, she often abused Kisa. However, she did not dare to openly exhibit her hatred toward Kisa in front of Gilbert.

Meanwhile, Christopher was also staring at Kisa with a deep frown.

Kisa laughed sardonically. However, she also felt bitter. 'Since Carolyn isn't my mother, her hatred toward me is understandable. On the other hand, Christopher is my father through and through. Yet, he had done nothing other than yelling and hitting me throughout my childhood. In contrast, he spoiled Sharon like there was no tomorrow. I still can't figure out why father married mother and had me when he never loved her,' she thought.

After being in shock momentarily, Carolyn quickly recomposed herself. She flashed a smile at Gilbert, "Gilbert, why'd you bring Kisa here today?" "What's everybody doing outside? Let's discuss things inside," Christopher said with a smile. Gilbert glanced at Kisa and entered the house.

Just as Kisa was about to follow suit, Carolyn promptly blocked her entrance and threw her a deadly glare.

Back in the day, Carolyn was also an actor. Even though she had not acted in a long while, her acting skills were still impeccably unmatched.

Needless to say, Sharon inherited Carolyn's acting skills.

After they entered the house, the servants poured Gilbert and Kisa each a glass of water.

Kisa felt restless; she did not want to wait any longer. All she wanted to do was run upstairs to search for her mother's belongings.

However, she knew acting rashly was not a good idea.

Kisa turned to Gilbert.

He leaned into

the couch and started, "Kisa's here with me today to retrieve her mother's

belongings." When Christopher and Carolyn heard his

statement, their expressions changed unanimously. Christopher said bluntly, "Her mother didn't stay here for a long time. After all, what could a woman who's still in love with another man leave behind?" Gilbert had no

intention of prying into their family affairs. Moreover, this was something that involved the older people in their families.

He pursed his lips and did not respond. Christopher did not want to offend him.

"Her mother really didn't leave anything behind," he stammered. Kisa lost her patience.

She pointed at Carolyn and said, "You're lying. Sharon

told me that this woman had hidden

away my mother's belongings." Christopher's expression darkened. He slammed the table and

chided, "What did you just call your aunt Carolyn? In any case, she's your elder."

Carolyn quickly tugged on Christopher's arm. "Don't be angry. Kisa's just a child; she doesn't know any better," she said in a considerate tone.

Then, she turned to Kisa and said, "Now that you've mentioned it, I just remembered something. When I married into the Case family and moved in, I did happen to move some useless things into the attic. I'm not sure if the belongings that you speak of happened to be in that pile."

Kisa instantly shot up. "I'll go take a look."

However, Carolyn grabbed her arm affectionately, "Of course. I'll take you to the attic."

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Chapter 118 My Biological Grandfather Kisa was so eager to retrieve her mother's belongings that she ignored the show Carolyn had put on. She allowed Carolyn to drag her toward the staircase.

However, just as they got to the staircase, Carolyn came to a stop.

Then, she turned to Gilbert with a smile, "Gilbert, dear, has Mrs. Kooper Sr. regained consciousness yet?"

Gilbert froze momentarily.

"Not yet," he answered coolly.

Carolyn made a surprised expression, "Ah, I see. I thought Mrs. Kooper Sr. had regained consciousness. After all, Kisa was reckless back then when she injured her. If Mrs. Kooper Sr. hasn't regained consciousness, why are you helping Kisa to retrieve her mother's belongings? Don't you hate her?"

Gilbert's expression instantly darkened. His two hands that were resting on his knees tightened.

When Christopher saw his reaction, he feigned anger and yelled at Carolyn, "What're you talking about? Hurry up and take Kisa upstairs." Meanwhile, Carolyn quickly feigned an apologetic look. "I'm so sorry, Gilbert, dear. I asked because I was curious. Don't take it to heart, alright?" "I'm only here today for Kisa to retrieve her mother's belongings. I'll be leaving right after," he said icily.

Carolyn did not dare to add fire to the fuel now that Gilbert was evidently angry, so she quickly brought Kisa upstairs. Even though Kisa was back in the house she used to live in, she did not feel a thing despite being in her old bedroom.

This was because she had never received any warmth back when she stayed at this house.

Kisa used to think of Sharon as her only ray of sunshine in this house. However, she later learned that Sharon's heart was as dark as coal.

They continued walking.

Suddenly, Carolyn turned to her with a sneer, "Tsk. When Sharon told me that you were alive, I almost didn't believe her. It seems like you got lucky." Since the only thing on Kisa's mind were her mother's belongings, she ignored Carolyn's snarky remarks.

They finally arrived at the attic. Carolyn turned abruptly and glared at her. "Let me get this straight, Gilbert belongs to Sharon only. You're no better than a servant compared to Sharon."

"Alright, alright... Sharon is the best, and Gilbert will be Sharon's in no time. Sharon will also become known as GK Pictures's Mrs. Kooper soon. Is this good enough?" Kisa asked.

Carolyn scoffed at Kisa's annoyance, "Wait here. I'll go get the keys."

Just as Carolyn turned her back, her eyes glinted menacingly. Then, she sneered.

A few minutes passed, and Kisa did not see Carolyn return with the keys.

She could not resist shoving the door in front of her. However, the door did not budge.

Kisa could not help but frown in confusion.

'That's weird... Carolyn could have taken the keys on the way here; why did she only return to get the keys after we got to the door? She's making me wait here all by myself. Is she trying to set me up?' she wondered. Kisa quickly turned around to search for Carolyn. Just as she turned around, she was met with an old man in his eighties. He walked toward her with a cane.

The old man was not any other old man but Kisa's biological grandfather, Mr. Case Sr.

"Gilbert, Sharon's very simple-minded and gentle. Since you're both in the entertainment industry, please watch after her," Christopher said courteously with a smile.

Gilbert responded coolly, "She doesn't need anyone to watch after her; she's an international superstar." "That's not true. Sharon is too naive and kind. I'm worried that she'll fall victim to other people's trickery. That's how she got tricked by Kisa." "AHH! What're you doing?!"

Just as Christopher finished his sentence, someone upstairs shouted and startled everyone.

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Chapter 119 How Dare You It was Carolyn. Christopher immediately ran upstairs.

Gilbert's gaze darkened before he quickly followed suit.

When Christopher and Gilbert got upstairs, they saw Carolyn hugging Mr. Case Sr. "How could you be so heartless? He's your grandfather!" Carolyn shouted at Kisa through tears.

Meanwhile, Kisa stood there with an indifferent expression.

She did not panic; she had seen plenty of set-ups like this,

"What happened?" Christopher asked urgently while peering at Mr. Case Sr.

Mr. Case Sr. was lying on the ground in pain.

Carolyn wiped her tears

and said, "I told Kisa to wait here while I go retrieve the attic keys. On the way there, I saw Nicholas, so I told him that Kisa was over. Nicholas was overjoyed; he said that he wanted to see Kisa as well. When I returned with the keys, I saw Kisa brutally shove Nicholas down the stairs. Thankfully, this stair flight isn't long. Otherwise, with Nicholas's age, he could've been badly injured."

Christopher was furious. He strode toward Kisa and slapped her across the face, "You heartless wench!"

Gilbert frowned deeply. "Mr. Case, you haven't gotten to the bottom of this incident. Wasn't slapping Kisa a little too

rash?"

"What is there to get to the bottom of? I saw it with my own eyes!" Carolyn said through tears. She continued, "If you don't believe me, you can ask Nicholas. Then, you'll know if she was the one who shoved him."

Right after Carolyn spoke, Mr. Case Sr. lifted his trembling arm and pointed at Kisa, "It... It was her... She shoved me..."

Kisa stared at the snowy-

haired old man silently. Suddenly, she revealed a sorrowful smile.

'My own grandfather,' she thought. "Why are you framing me? Am I not your granddaughter? Why are you doing this?" "That's enough!" Christopher shoved her to the side.

He continued shouting, "You think your elderly grandfather would risk his life by deliberately falling down the stairs just to frame you?"

Nothing Kisa said could prove her innocence; she could only stare at Mr. Case Sr.

The hatred and resentment within her were strong enough to ruin the heavens.

On the other hand, Carolyn continued feigning her tears, "I know you've always resented us.

You're trying to ruin your grandfather's upcoming eightieth birthday banquet so that the Case family will become everyone's laughingstock. Kisa, you shouldn't do such malicious things. Haven't you changed ever since you injured Mrs. Kooper Sr.? You've even hurt your grandfather now!" "Why do I have a heartless wench like you as my daughter?!" Christopher yelled at her while throwing her a disgusted look.

Kisa could not stop herself from tearing up. Even though she felt sorrowful, she kept her tears at bay.

She was well aware that no explanation would change the situation, so she decided to not explain herself at all.

Then, Kisa turned to Carolyn and said icily, "Hand over the keys." "You're still using retrieving your mother's belongings as a guise? I think it was all a sham. You got Gilbert to bring you here because you figured he'd have your back even if something went wrong. That way, we wouldn't dare to do anything to you. Kisa, he's your biological grandfather! If something happened to your grandfather from that fall, your father would never forgive you," Carolyn said with a pained expression. Everything Carolyn said insinuated that Kisa had harmed Mr. Case Sr. Kisa clenched her fists and growled lowly, "I said, hand over the keys!"

"You wench! How dare you?!" Christopher roared. Then, he raised his hand once more to slap Kisa.

Gilbert narrowed his eyes and promptly grabbed Christopher's hand in midair.

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Chapter 120 Come with Me Christopher was stunned, "Gilbert! You... You're defending his wench?!" Carolyn felt indignant. She quickly chimed in, "That's right, Gilbert. She had injured your grandmother so badly that she has still yet to regain consciousness. Why are you defending her?"

Gilbert flung Christopher's arm away coldly.

"You can blame me for what happened today. If anything happens to Mr. Case Sr. because of the fall he'd experienced today, you come to me. As for her..." Gilbert said icily.

He turned to Kisa coldly, "I was the one who brought her here, so I'll naturally be the one taking her home."

Then, he grabbed Kisa's arm and prepared to leave.

However, Kisa did everything to get to the Case family's house to retrieve her mother's belongings. She was unwilling to leave without getting a glimpse of her mother's belongings. Carolyn's holding the keys to the attic door, and the only thing keeping me from my mother's belongings is this very door. I'm so close. I'm so close to my mother's belongings. How could I possibly leave like this?' Kisa thought.

She broke free from Gilbert's grasp and shrieked at Carolyn, "Hand over the keys, you! Hand over the keys!"

Carolyn was frightened by Kisa's bloodshot eyes. In response, she started screeching exaggeratedly, "What're you doing? Wasn't hurting your grandfather enough? Are you trying to hit me now? How could you be so evil?! We raised you, yet you're biting the hands that fed

you?"

"Shut your mouth!" Kisa was so angry she had lost her rationality. She charged at Carolyn and wanted to snatch the keys from her hand.

Carolyn continued shrieking in exaggeration. Meanwhile, Christopher cursed and looked like he was about to hit Kisa.

Gilbert yanked Kisa over and growled lowly, "Are you done messing around?"

Kisa shivered and seemed to have regained some sense of rationality.

She turned to Gilbert stiffly.

"You said, I'm messing around?" she asked with a slight smile.

Gilbert stared at her intensely. When he saw the disappointment in her eyes, he felt his breath hitch.

Kisa turned away. She inhaled deeply and tried her best to hold back the tears.

'I didn't even cry when the people from the Case family hit me or insulted me, yet a single sentence from this man was enough to make my tears flow uncontrollably. Hah, I really am useless. I still care about what he thinks of me, even in this state,' Kisa thought.

She hastily wiped away the tear streaks at the corner of her eyes. Then, she pointed at the Case family.

"They're the ones who insulted me. They're making false accusations and not letting me retrieve my mother's belongings. Why do you say that I'm messing around? Is it because to you, I'm always at fault?" she asked in a choked voice.

Carolyn cut in through sobs, "Kisa, dear, you need to speak truthfully. When did I not let you retrieve your mother's belongings? You're the one who's using this as a cover to hurt Nicholas. We also did not insult you or make false accusations. Your elderly grandfather wouldn't risk his life framing his own granddaughter, right? What's more, we all know you and Sharon received different treatments ever since you were kids."

Christopher huffed, "That's right. You've always been a troubled child; you would blame Sharon for your own wrongdoings. You're bad to the bone and bring chaos wherever you go." Kisa sneered. While her smile was filled with mockery, all she felt was sorrow. Once again, Gilbert grasped her arm tightly, "Come with me." Kisa stared at Christopher and Carolyn icily. 'There was no such thing as a family in this household. As long as I'm alive, I'll make them pay tenfold for what they did to me today,' Kisa thought.