

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 151

Chapter 151 The Worm Will Turn

After Kisa read through all the reports in the newspaper, she began to frown and worry.

Although the media had stopped discussing about Gilbert and GK, Howard's reputation has been destroyed entirely. As for Sharon, she was not impacted at all.

According to the news, Howard was ill-intended, so he was permanently banned from the entertainment industry. Even in public, strangers would tell him off frequently.

Sharon was forgiven after she made a public apology. Therefore, she still maintained her status and fame.

The huge difference drove Howard crazy.

The media had also reported that Howard hurt Sharon in public as he held a grudge toward her on this matter. He became a wanted criminal after he was on the run.

Kisa began to worry.

Even the worm will turn. Now that Howard has lost everything, he would most definitely take his revenge on her.

Kisa felt uneasy whenever she thought of the other day when Howard acted like a psychopath. Luckily for her, she knew how to swim. She held her breath when she fell into the river. It was only when Howard left that she came out of the water.

If it was not for her skills, she would have been dead by now.

Speaking of which, Gilbert was the one who taught her those skills.

"You better learn how to swim. I can't be there to rescue you all the time.

"I don't want to learn. I'd prefer for you to save me."

"I'll only save you once. If you don't learn, you might die sooner."

Now that she reminisced about the situation from their past, Kisa felt like it was all a joke.

Suddenly, Sharon came into the room and broke her train of thoughts.

“Oh, Kisa, you’re awake.”

Sharon’s arms were bandaged. She rubbed the bandage and showed it off, “Oh, this is just a small injury. Gilbert was very worried that he asked me to move in. He said that I’ll be

protected since there are more bodyguards here.”

Kisa pretended to ignore her presence and continued reading the papers quietly.

Sharon smirked.

Then, she moved to her side and bragged, “We really are from different worlds. I made such a huge mistake and Gilbert still forgave me. He never said anything harsh to me about it. As for you, even if you found out the truth, you still gained a slap from him. Haha ha...”

“I wonder if you’d still be smiling this wide when he finds out that you’re the one who did that to Madalyn.”

Sharon held back her laugh. “Don’t go around spreading nonsense. Gilbert won’t believe you.”

“I’m not expecting him to believe me now. I’ll just wait for Madalyn to wake up and point her fingers at you.”

‘Now that Sharon has moved in, it would be easier for me to investigate the incident from five years ago.’

Kisa did not have much time left so she must act fast.

In the blink of an eye, a week has passed.

During that week, Kisa and Sharon were at peace despite living under the same roof.

It was just that Gilbert had never appeared, not even once. She was not sure if he did so because he hated her.

As for

Howard, there was no news about him which also means that he was still on the run.

To her, Howard was a ticking bomb. She could not be at peace if he’s not in jail.

The weather outside was calm. The yard was quiet and still like a picture frame.

But Kisa felt that this was just the calm before the storm.

At night, Kisa requested Kelvin to come over with the excuse of getting medicine from him. "Do you want to find out the truth about Madalyn's injury from five years ago?"

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Chapter 152 Help Me Out Tomorrow

Initially, Kelvin was shocked when she asked that question. He stared at her while looking confused, "Are you planning to play some tricks?"

"If I was planning a trick, do you think I'd ask you over?"

Kelvin tried to believe her since she was serious about it.

"Of course, I know the actual situation about Madalyn's injury. But how are we going to dig out the truth?"

"I already have a suspect in mind, I need your help to put on a show tomorrow."

Kelvin scratched his head, "You're not trying to frame me, right? Why else would you ask me for help instead of Gilbert?"

Kisa scoffed, "Do you think he'd want to help me? He will only be generous and kind to others. He despises me. If I were to ask him, I'd be digging my own grave."

He pursed his lips, "Okay then. But if you lied to me, I'll definitely bring you down."

Kisa's heart dropped and she pitied herself.

'Do these people really think that lowly of me to always assume that I'm lying to them?'

The next afternoon, Gilbert rushed back home.

He ran into Madalyn's room and asked Kelvin, "What did you say on the phone? Grandma will wake up soon?"

Kisa noticed Sharon's expression turned into panic, which affirmed her guess.

Kelvin glanced at Kisa and nodded. "Madalyn reacts well to Kisa's voice. Since Kisa had been taking care of her these few days, it seems that Madalyn will be waking up soon. Based on my observation, she'll wake up latest by tomorrow night."

"That's great!"

Gilbert moved to the bedside and held his grandmother's hand. Those cold eyes of his were finally brimming with tears.

Kelvin looked away as he could not bear that sight.

As the saying goes, 'the greater the hope, the greater the disappointment'.

He could not imagine how disappointed Gilbert will be when the next day arrives.

After all, he was just helping Kisa put on a show.

In the evening, Sharon cooked up a meal for everyone.

Kelvin looked at Sharon dressed with an apron. He said jokingly, "It really is an honor to have a meal prepared by an A-lister."

Sharon laughed, "This **isn't** much. All of us grew up together and we're close. Whether I'm an A -

lister star or not, I'll always be your sister. Just let me know whenever you feel like having some of **my** cooking."

"Haha, she's still the kindhearted one as always."

Kisa quietly observed everything. All she could comment on was that Sharon was very good at acting.

After Sharon finished plating the dishes, Sharon said to everyone, "I am happy to know that Madalyn is going to wake up soon. So, I specially cooked up a feast for us to celebrate."

Kisa stared at the dishes and started feeling cautious.

In the afternoon, when Kelvin announced the news, Sharon was panicking.

By right, Sharon would not be in the mood to cook for everyone. Unless there's something else in these dishes.

Just as Kisa was thinking, Sharon interrupted her thoughts and said, "Kisa, when Madalyn wakes up, you better apologize sincerely. She loves you so much, I'm sure she wouldn't blame you for pushing her down the stairs."

Kisa sneered, "When Madalyn wakes up, the culprit won't be able to hide anymore. It's too early to decide who is the real culprit yet."

"Enough. Let's eat."

Gilbert, who was silent the whole time, suddenly broke the silence

Kisa secretly clenched her fist under the table.

'Even at the last second, this man still thinks of me as the culprit who tried to kill grandma.' However, it was because of this, she had a greater motivation to find out the truth and prove her innocence.

Kisa stared at the dishes on the table carefully. She felt nervous.

That night was a crucial time. There could not be any mistakes. Otherwise, Madalyn's life would be in danger too.

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Chapter 153 How Dramatic

Everyone except Kisa started eating.

Suddenly, Sharon made a dejected expression, "Why aren't you eating, Kisa? Do you not like my cooking? If you don't like these dishes, I could make you something else."

"It's fine," Kisa responded coolly.

Then, Kisa started eating the dishes that Sharon had eaten.

'Even if Sharon did something to the dishes today, I should be fine as long as I only eat the ones she's already eaten,' Kisa thought.

She proceeded to take more of the dishes that Sharon had eaten.

Out of nowhere, Sharon took out a bottle of red wine.

"Gilbert, Mrs. Kooper Sr. regaining consciousness is good news. Shall we have a drink to celebrate?"

"Whatever you like," said Gilbert.

It was hard for Kisa to tell if the reason he gave such a response was that he felt happy, or that he liked Sharon.

Kisa watched as Gilbert went along with Sharon's wishes throughout the entire meal; she felt suffocated and awful. She also had to pick at her food carefully for the entirety of the meal, since she wasn't sure whether it was safe to eat.

Sharon poured Gilbert and Kelvin each a glass of wine.

Just as she got to Kisa, Kisa spoke, "My body can't handle alcohol well, so it's better if I don't drink. You guys can go ahead."

"Just a little won't hurt. It's a rare occasion for everyone to be this happy!"

"If I said that I'd die if I drank alcohol, would you still ask me to drink it?" Kisa asked half-jokingly.

Sharon immediately looked offended and cried, "Just say you won't be drinking, Kisa. Why did you have to say such a thing? It's really inauspicious to constantly say that you'll die."

'Sharon is trying to remind Gilbert how I "pretended to die" again,' she thought sarcastically

As expected, Gilbert set down the wine glass unhappily.

He stared at Kisa icily, "When did you become so fragile that even drinking some wine would kill you? How dramatic."

Kisa gripped the wine glass tightly.

'I really have the urge to down the entire bottle of wine just to die in front of him. However, on second thought, risking my life just to spite Gilbert doesn't seem worth it. Besides, it's not like he even cares about me at all,' she thought.

Kelvin noticed the awkward atmosphere and immediately tried to reduce the tension.

"**Don't** be like that, **Gilbert**. Kisa still hasn't recovered from when you hit **her** and sent her

flying. It would be harder for her to recover if she drank," he quickly said.

Gilbert suddenly tightened his grip on the wine glass.

He threw Kisa a complicated look, "Your injury..."

"It's not bad enough to kill me." Kisa responded icily

'I'm injured because of him. There's no need for him to pretend like he regrets what he did. He's so fake!' she thought sarcastically

Sharon thought for a bit and said with a smile, "Since Kisa can't drink, we'll go ahead and drink without her I'll pour her a glass of non-alcoholic drink later.

Just as Gilbert and Kelvin took a sip of the wine, Sharon suddenly shouted, "Oh, I completely forgot! It's my time of the month, so I shouldn't be drinking. Oh, what a shame!"

Everyone understood what she meant by "time of the month", so nobody said a thing.

Then, Sharon came back with two glasses of non-alcoholic drinks.

She placed one of them in front of Kisa and held on to the other.

Kisa gazed at the bottle of wine. She was certain that Sharon had done something to it

'Since I'm not drinking the wine, Sharon must've also done something to this drink she just poured for me,' Kisa thought.

"Kisa, since you can't take alcohol, this drink should be fine, right?"

Kisa narrowed her eyes at Sharon before laughing suddenly, "Of course! Thank you for pouring me the drink."

Then, she took a small sip

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Chapter 154 Don't Blame Me for Being Heartless

Sharon smiled, "No, I should be thanking you for accepting my drink."

Then, she downed the entire glass.

After seeing how she boldly downed the glass, Kisa was certain Sharon's own drink was fine.

Kisa took a few sips of her drink to avoid Sharon's suspicion. Then, she waited until everyone was busy talking and went to the washroom.

When Kisa got to the washroom, she spat the liquid she had kept under her tongue into the

basin.

She proceeded to turn on the faucet and kept the water running.

Kisa waited until no trace of the drink could be seen; then, she left the washroom.

The moment she walked out of the washroom, she ran into Sharon.

'How attentive,' Kisa thought sarcastically.

Just as they walked past each other, Sharon turned to Kisa and smiled, "I can't wait for Mrs. Kooper Sr. to regain consciousness. How about you, Kisa?"

"Same," Kisa said coolly.

Then, she returned to her seat.

Kelvin was a foodie, so he did not care if Sharon had done anything to their meal and ate all of the meat dishes.

On the other hand, Gilbert did not continue eating. He stared blankly at the wine glass in front of him as if he were in deep thought.

Everyone ate their meals quietly and returned to their own rooms.

Meanwhile, Kelvin stayed in the guest room under the pretense of having too much to drink.

Just as it got dark out, Kisa switched off the lights in her room. Then, she quietly lay on the bed.

'If Sharon did something to the drinks, she'll definitely come to check on me later. She'll only make a move when she's sure that me, Kelvin, and Gilbert are sound asleep,' thought Kisa.

Kisa continued waiting quietly and did not dare to fall asleep.

Around twelve midnight, Kisa suddenly heard someone jiggling the doorknob.

Her body instantly tensed up. She continued to stay still on her bed.

"Kisa..." Sharon called softly.

It was **just as Kisa** had expected.

Kisa heard Sharon's footsteps get closer.

Sharon did not switch on the lights and stood at the side of Kisa's bed, "Wake up, Kisa. I have something important to tell you. **Kisa?**"

Kisa did not move a muscle.

All of a sudden, Sharon leaned into her ear and whispered, "Wake up, Kisa. Something has happened to Mrs. Kooper Sr."

Kisa felt her heart skip a beat, but she managed to stay still.

Since Kisa had Davian hide in Madalyn's room, if something had happened to Madalyn it would not have been so quiet outside.

"Haha. "Sharon started laughing.

She continued smugly, "That's one deep slumber. When you wake up, you won't be able to see Mrs. Kooper Sr. anymore. Don't blame me for being heartless, Kisa. Tomorrow, you'll be the murderer who killed Mrs. Kooper Sr. Hahaha... Hahaha..

Kisa gritted her teeth with hatred.

'I knew she was the one who hurt Madalyn! She's even trying to kill Madalyn and frame me as the murderer now,' thought Kisa.

The thought of being able to expose Sharon's evil scheme made Kisa's heart race.

After Sharon left, Kisa quietly got up and walked out of her room.

The entire villa was pitch black and silent.

Kisa went to Kelvin's room.

He was so deep in his slumber that he did not notice her walking to the side of his bed.

Kisa shook Kelvin hurriedly, "Wake up! Hey, Kelvin? Wake up!

However, there was no reaction from him.

Kisa quickly ran to the bathroom and filled a basin with water, then dumped all of it on Kelvin's face.

"Gasp!"

Kelvin was finally awake.

"What? What's the matter?" Kelvin asked with a confused expression.

"Did you forget our plan for tonight? Get up!" Kisa said anxiously.

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Chapter 155 The Security Camera Has Been Cut Off

Kelvin wiped away the water on his face.

He turned to her, startled, "How did I fall asleep? And how was I sleeping so deeply?"

"What else? Sharon put something in the dishes earlier," Kisa said.

Then, she hurriedly dragged him out of bed.

'I wonder what Sharon is doing in Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s room. Even though Davian is hiding in

there, I'm still feeling anxious. I need to access the security footage as soon as possible,' she thought.

"Why do you seem fine?"

"That's because I didn't swallow my drink. I quietly went to the washroom to spit it out."

Kelvin was doubtful.

'While I did agree to cooperate with Kisa to test Sharon tonight, I won't trust her until the truth is revealed,' he thought.

Since the two were worried that they would alert Sharon, they quietly went to the study.

"Why didn't you wake Gilbert up?"

Kelvin asked why switching on the computer.

Kisa sneered, "He wouldn't believe me. Even if he did, he would never cooperate with me to test Sharon. Waking him up would only ruin the plan."

The computer was now on.

Kelvin swiftly keyed in the password and accessed the security camera in Madalyn room.

At the very next moment, the two were dumbfounded.

The computer screen was completely blank.

Kelvin was shocked.

"The security camera in Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s room has been cut off."

Kisa paled, "Sharon must be behind this."

'That's right. If Sharon had already done her preparations, how could she possibly forget about the security cameras?' she thought.

Kelvin accessed the security footage in the corridor just to find that it was also blank.

Kisa panicked.

"We can't wait any longer. Let's go and take a look now."

'I **can't** take any chances with Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s life on the line,' she thought.

Meanwhile, Davian still had **yet** to contact **Kisa**.

Kisa was **not** sure if Sharon had not made a move or if something had happened to **Davian**.

Kelvin and Kisa arrived at Madalyn's door. It was completely silent inside.

Kisa twisted her fingers anxiously before reaching out to push the door open.

Kelvin quickly tugged her hand back.

"Are you sure? If Sharon didn't do anything to Mrs. Kooper Sr., then you won't be able to prove that she was the perpetrator. Whatever we've done today will go to waste."

say

'Kelvin's right. Sharon is skilled at distorting the truth, so we won't be able to prove that she's the perpetrator unless we catch her red-handed. Sharon might even turn things around and that I cut off the security cameras to frame her. Moreover, Gilbert trusts Sharon over me. But Sharon's been inside the room for so long, and Davian hasn't contacted me at all,' Kisa thought.

She was anxiety ridden..

Kisa stood indecisive in front of the door for a while. In the end, she pushed the door open.

When Sharon noticed the door being pushed open, she panicked and threw aside the pillow she had been holding. Then, she turned to Kisa and Kelvin, alarmed.

"What... What're you guys doing?"

"I should be asking you that. What're you doing?" Kisa strode over to check on Madalyn.

Kelvin also did not dilly dally around and hurried over to check on Madalyn.

Sharon took two steps back before glaring at them with outrage, "What are you trying to say? Do you think I was trying to hurt Mrs. Kooper Sr.?"

"Were you not?"

"Don't you dare falsely accuse me!" Sharon said in a shrill voice.

She continued, "When did you see me hurt Mrs. Kooper Sr.?"

"Weren't you trying to suffocate Mrs. Kooper Sr. with that pillow?"

At this point, Kisa felt a shiver go down her spine.

'If

I had come in a second later, would Mrs. Kooper Sr. have been suffocated to death already?' wondered Kisa.

Suddenly, she thought of Davian. He had been quiet all this while, and something felt off.

She stopped quarreling with Sharon and ran toward the cupboard.

When Kisa opened the cupboard, she was shocked.

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Chapter 156 Why Did The Two of You Come in Together?

Davian was laying in the cupboard, unconscious.

Kisa was stunned.

'Did Sharon know about Davian from the very start? Was Sharon alone strong enough to knock out Davian? Moreover, Sharon's goal is to murder Mrs. Kooper Sr. and frame me. If Sharon did knock Davian out, then she wouldn't be able to frame me because it would make her a suspect. for hurting Mrs. Kooper Sr. So if it wasn't her, who knocked out Davian? Does Sharon have an accomplice hiding here in the villa?' she wondered.

At this thought, Kisa felt a chill run down her spine.

"Oh! Davian... Why's Davian unconscious in the cupboard? What's going on?" Sharon cried out. She stood at the corner of the room, trembling.

Her acting skills were convincing and simply unparalleled.

Kisa scoffed icily, "You're really good at feigning innocence. You, Davian, and Mrs. Kooper Sr. were the only people in this room. If you weren't the one who knocked out Davian, was it Mrs. Kooper Sr., then?"

"It really wasn't me!" Sharon shrieked as if she had been wronged.

She continued, "I couldn't fall asleep. Since I figured that since Mrs. Kooper Sr. could be regaining consciousness any time now, I came over to check on her. I didn't even know that Davian was in the cupboard."

"How do you explain you holding the pillow to suffocate Mrs. Kooper Sr. then?"

"The pillows were stacked too high and wouldn't be comfortable for Mrs. Kooper Sr., so I tried removing a pillow. But you guys came into the room just as I'd done that."

Kisa gritted her teeth.

'As expected, Sharon's too good at feigning innocence,' she thought.

She turned to Kelvin, "Is Mrs. Kooper Sr. alright?"

Kelvin nodded.

"Mrs. Kooper Sr. has some slight difficulty in breathing but otherwise, she's fine."

He stared at Sharon thoughtfully.

Sharon felt uncomfortable under Kelvin's gaze. She was not her usual gentle and soft-spoken

self

"Why are you looking at me like that? Are you having the same thoughts as Kisa? Do you also **suspect me** of hurting Mrs. Kooper Sr.?" Sharon asked.

She wiped her tears and continued, "Kisa has always been jealous of me, so I'm fine with her falsely accusing **me**. But you're **one of** my closest friends; how could you team up with her and **falsely** accuse me? **Moreover**, why did the two of you come in together? What were the **two of you plotting**? Where's **Gilbert**? Does Gilbert know about this?"

"Know about what?"

Gilbert suddenly appeared by the door.

He looked sluggish, and his eyes were half closed. It was obvious that he had just woken up

'Sharon must've gone light on the drugs. It's either that or Gilbert didn't drink much,' thought Kisa.

Kisa gazed at Gilbert intensely

'It's up to him to decide who he wants to trust now,' she thought again

Gilbert scanned the room and frowned, "One of you tell me, what in the world is happening?"

And so, Kelvin told Gilbert about how he cooperated with Kisa to test Sharon

Gilbert was silent

He trudged over to the side of Madalyn's bed. Everyone held their breath anxiously when they saw his furious expression and the disappointment in his eyes.

Kelvin felt bad, so he called out to Gilbert carefully, "Gilbert

"Shut up!" Gilbert growled lowly with hostility.

Kisa pursed her lips and said calmly, "Don't blame Kelvin. I was the one who came up with the idea."

Suddenly, Gilbert strode over, gripped her neck, and violently pinned her to the wall.

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Chapter 157 He Might Actually Strangle Me to Death

Gilbert glared at Kisa with bloodshot eyes, "My grandmother's been in a coma for five years. Do you know how badly I want her to regain consciousness? Why do you keep on making me go through despair over and over again? Why?"

"I'm not! I just wanted to find the perpetrator that hurt Mrs. Kooper Sr."

"Aren't you the perpetrator?" Gilbert growled.

Then, he tightened his grip. Kisa found it harder and harder to breathe.

Kelvin quickly rushed over to pull him away, "Calm down, Gilbert."

“Go away!”

Gilbert violently pushed Kelvin away.

Then, he flashed a sardonic smile at Kisa, “You’ve never stayed put. Never. Look at you. You managed to make my good friend and assistant listen to your orders and cooperate with you while I was completely kept in the dark. Hah... Haha... I’ve underestimated you.”

Meanwhile, Kisa felt the feeling of suffocation grow stronger and stronger

Her usually calm emotions instantly turned into fear.

‘Gilbert has a soft spot for Mrs. Kooper Sr., so anything about her would make him lose his temper. He might actually strangle me to death,’ thought Kisa.

Kisa slapped his hand with all her might and wheezed, “They... They just wanted to find Find out what truly happened five years ago. Let... Let go of me... Gilbert

“Gilbert Let go of her now!”

”

When Kelvin saw Kisa’s face turn blue, he immediately pulled them apart

Kisa leaned against the wall and coughed violently

Sharon seized the opportunity and cried as if she were wronged

“Why won’t you leave me be, Kisa? Everyone knows that you were the one who hurt Mrs. Kooper Sr Did you think that putting on this show to deceive Gilbert would allow you to put the blame on me?”

Kisa gripped her aching chest and asked icily, “Then what were you doing in Mrs. Kooper Sr ‘s room in the middle of the night? And why was Davian unconscious?”

“How would I know? I already told you. If you hadn’t opened the cupboard, I wouldn’t have known that Davian was in this room

“How do you explain Davian and Kelvin sleeping as if they had been knocked out? Moreover, you were the one who prepared our dinner just now You wanted to cook the entire meal yourself, yet you’ve never done any house chores before It’s hard to believe that you didn’t do anything to the dishes”

“Don’t you even think of trying to falsely accuse me! I made you all that meal because I was happy that Mrs. Kooper Sr was about to wake up. Why do you seem fine if I did something to the dishes?”

“That’s because...”

“That’s enough!” Gilbert suddenly roared.

Kisa felt a twinge in her heart.

Suddenly, she felt like arguing and explaining herself was no longer necessary now.

She peered at Gilbert through tears, “You won’t believe anything I say anymore, right?”

Gilbert did not look at her. He massaged his pounding forehead and said to Kelvin, “You, tell me the results you got from probing Sharon tonight.”

Kelvin did not know what to say.

He did not even know who to believe now.

‘When Kisa and I entered Mrs. Kooper Sr.’s room and saw Sharon standing by Mrs. Kooper Sr. bed, I believed Kisa. However, as Sharon said, I might have been deceived by Kisa. Kisa might have planned the entire thing, and I was her puppet. She might even have hit Davian herself and hidden him in the cupboard. After all, nobody actually saw Sharon do anything to Mrs. Kooper Sr.,’ he thought.

Everyone stared at him; the atmosphere was tense.

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Chapter 158 She’s Crazy

After some deliberation, Kelvin pursed his lips and said, “All the surveillance in this home has been disabled. It is certain that someone wants to hurt Mrs. Kooper Sr., but we don’t know who. We also can’t be sure that this perpetrator is the same person who hurt grandma five years ago.”

“It really isn’t me,” Sharon grabbed Gilbert’s arm and cried. “I overheard Kelvin say that grandma was going to wake soon. I came over to stay in her room so that someone would be there when she woke. I even knocked on your door, but you didn’t answer. Then, they rushed in and said that I was going to harm grandma when I was clearly trying to adjust her pillows for her.”

Gilbert did not say a thing, but from the way he looked at Sharon, Kisa knew that he would rather trust Sharon than her, not because her words were not sincere enough, but simply because Kisa wasn't the one that he favored.

"I think it'll be better for us to ask Davian about the person who knocked him out when he wakes up,

up," Kelvin said to Gilbert.

"Hahaha. What's the use?" Kisa suddenly broke into laughter, her heart torn into shreds. "She knew to knock both of you out, mess with the surveillance, and even knew that Davian was in here. Do you think she would be so careless as to let him see her face when she knocked him out?" She snarled as she pointed at Sharon.

"How could you accuse me of such things, sister? What did I ever do to you?" Sharon cried. "You said that I knocked out Davian, but wouldn't it be you who knocked him unconscious and hid him in the closet just to frame me? After all, only you knew that he was hiding in this

room."

"You said I'm the one who messed with the surveillance, but couldn't you have done it too? They were both out of it, and I was still awake, but so you were you!"

"You could also have spiked the meal or wine in advance," Sharon said. Her silver tongue and her aggrieved and anxious look made it seem like she was wrongfully accused.

Kisa stared at her quietly. Suddenly, she smiled and said, "Do you really think you can get away with it just because Gilbert believes you didn't do it?"

Before

any of them could understand what her words meant, Kisa picked up the glass beside her and smashed it against the wall.

'At first, I thought that I'd be able to catch Sharon in her act and clear up my name. But it seems that I **was** too naive.' Kisa was tired, desperate, and helpless. She knew it would be hard to try and bring Sharon down again, so she decided to sacrifice her name just to **see** this woman go down with her.

'After all, I have only a few days left to live.'

Everything happened in a flash, and before anyone **could react**, Kisa had rushed over to **stab Sharon with the glass shard in her hand.**

Sharon screamed and **stepped back**. Seeing that the **glass** shard was about to stab her, **Gilbert** stretched out his arms and **grabbed** the glass with his bare hands.

“**Get out of the way!**” All Kisa saw was red. She wanted nothing but to see this vicious woman get the punishment she deserved.

Gilbert narrowed his eyes coldly and pushed Kisa away with all his strength. When she fell onto grandma’s bed, Sharon took the opportunity to throw herself into Gilbert’s arms as she cried miserably, “My sister wants to kill me, Gilbert. She’s crazy. She wants to kill me. She must be the one who hurt grandma. Hurry and lock her up, or else she’ll try to strike again.

Kisa was furious and in despair. As she was about to make another move, she saw Mrs. Kooper Sr’s fingers twitch.

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Chapter 159 Grandma is Awake

Kisa’s whole body was shivering with anticipation.

“What are you guys doing? My sister is crazy She’s very dangerous. We should tie her up!” Sharon yelled.

On the other hand, Kisa stared at her grandmother’s hand while her whole body tensed up

Gilbert stared at Kisa’s back, and his heart tightened when he caught a glimpse of her bloody hands. When he was about to walk toward Kisa, she suddenly turned around and said happily, “Grandma moved. I saw her finger twitch.”

Gilbert froze. He quickly recovered and said coldly, “What kind of game are you playing this time?”

“I’m telling the truth.” Seeing that he didn’t believe her, Kisa pulled him over and said, “Look at that hand Look carefully. Her index finger moved just now.”

“Enough, sister You’ve hurt him enough. You know that he’s been looking forward to seeing grandma wake up, but you still try to deceive him again and again. You—”

“Kelvin!”

“Come and see! Grandma’s fingers twitched!” Gilbert shouted before Sharon could finish her words.

Sharon's face turned pale as she took two steps back.

'It's been five years. How could she wake up now? If she really woke up, they would know that. I was the one who hurt her, not Kisa. Gilbert will definitely feel guilty and dote on her too.'

'No, this is not what I wanted. This is not what I planned. I've done so much to hide this secret for years. What should I do? What should I do now?'

Sharon did not want Mrs. Kooper Sr. to wake up from her coma. Just when she was about to leave quietly, Kisa suddenly called to her coldly: "Where are you going?"

"I'm not going anywhere! I just want to go get a glass of water," Sharon said when she saw Gilbert looking at her suspiciously.

"Oh, really?" Kisa snorted coldly. "Grandma is about to wake up. If you insist that you're innocent, stay here obediently until she wakes up "

"What are you trying to imply? Are you still trying to slander me?" Sharon said. She then held onto Gilbert's arms and said, "Gilbert, look at her... She's even trying to take away my freedom.

"She's right. You can't go anywhere until grandma wakes up," said Gilbert, pulling his arm back lightly.

Sharon was speechless. She sat on the side in fear and prayed that Mrs. Kooper Sr. would not wake up. 'Even if she does, I hope she lost her memory,' Sharon prayed silently.

Time passed, and there was only silence in the room.

Kelvin continuously checked on Mrs. Kooper Sr. while **occasionally** injecting her **with drugs**.

Gilbert **stood at** the bedside, staring. Kisa leaned against the closet, so nervous and excited **that she** did not even feel the shards of glass in her palms. While Davian, who was unconscious, laid on the sofa Gilbert carried him to earlier

Suddenly, at the break of dawn, Mrs. Kooper Sr. finally let out a sound.

When she heard Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s voice, Kisa was so excited that she almost burst into tears.

All choked up, Gilbert jumped to the side of the bed and called out to his grandmother

"It's a miracle, a miracle!" Kelvin cried out excitedly.

Kisa could not stand it any longer and rushed to Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s side.

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Chapter 160 Grandma's Strange Attitude

Only Sharon stayed put in her chair. She was in fear, digging her fingers into the chair's armrest with both hands

"Grandma, you're finally awake," Gilbert held onto his grandmother's hand and cried like a

child.

Mrs. Kooper Sr., however, felt a little uneasy and dazed after opening her eyes for the first time in five years.

She paused for a long time before turning to Gilbert. Her voice was hoarse as she said, "Gilbert

My good grandson, Gilbert..."

"Grandma, I'm here too. It's Kisa. Look at me," Kisa was so excited that her eyes filled with tears. She was happy that she was lucky enough to see Mrs. Kooper Sr. wake before she died.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. turned to look at Kisa when she heard her voice, "Kisa... Yes... I remember... You are Kisa."

Sharon could not sit still after seeing how Mrs. Kooper Sr. recognized Gilbert and Kisa. Her hope that Mrs. Kooper Sr. would lose her memory was shattered. When she was planning on how to escape, Mrs. Kooper Sr. sat up from the bed, startled.

Sharon was so scared that she slumped onto the ground. This old woman must've recognized me, pushing her down the stairs."

To her surprise, Mrs. Kooper Sr. pointed her finger at Kisa and hissed, "You. It's you. Get out. Get out!"

Kisa was at a loss while Kelvin and Gilbert looked at each other.

Even Sharon, sitting on the ground, had a thoughtful expression.

"Grandma, what's wrong? I'm Kisa," she said as she grabbed Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s hand, but Mrs. Kooper Sr. pushed her hand away in disgust.

“Get out. I don’t want to see you. Get the hell out of here!”

Suddenly, Mrs. Kooper Sr.’s eyes rolled back, and she fainted due to her weak state and the added agitation.

Gilbert hurriedly supported her body and looked at Kelvin anxiously, “Quick, check on her, quick.”

Kisa did not think about why Mrs. Kooper Sr. had a change in attitude. Instead, she just stepped forward, worried; but Gilbert pushed her away.

“Get out! It’s all because of you!”

“Gilbert, I-”

“Stop trying to explain yourself, sister. Grandma’s attitude toward you made it clear that you **were** the one who hurt her five years ago!” Sharon added as she got up. At that time, the fear in her **was gone, replaced** by pride.

“It wasn’t me!” **Kisa** looked at Gilbert and said, “**It** really wasn’t me. **You** can ask grandma

when she wakes up.”

“Do we still need a round of questioning? Grandma liked you so much back then. **If** you weren’t the **one** who wanted to hurt her, how do you explain her change in attitude?”

Kisa had nothing to say toward Sharon’s claims. She thought Mrs. Kooper Sr. would be able to

prove

her innocence when she woke up, but her sudden change in attitude made Kisa feel powerless.

“Her mood is a little unstable. It’d be best if you got out of here to avoid her being agitated again. As for what happened five years ago, let’s wait till she calms down before asking her,” said Kelvin to Kisa.

“Yes, she doesn’t want to see you. You shouldn’t stay here any longer, unless you want her to faint again,” Sharon added.

deliberately

Kisa looked at Gilbert and saw that he was staring at his grandmother’s face without saying a word.

She pursed her lips and walked out of the room silently.

It was already dawn, and Kisa could hear it raining outside. She walked into the yard and looked at the gray sky. Her mind was full of doubt.

'What did I do that made grandma hate me that much?'

Suddenly, just as she was lost in thought, Davian ran out of the house.