

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 171

### Chapter 171 Please Save Me

But Kisa just closed her eyes again and did not make a sound.

In desperation, Sharon compromised. "It was because my mom told that old lady a secret."

'A secret?' Kisa opened her eyes and looked at her. "What secret?"

"Find a way to deal with that psycho first. Otherwise, I won't tell you."

"Since you won't tell me, forget it," Kisa said

nonchalantly and closed her eyes again to fake sleep.

"You!" Sharon cried out and repeatedly cursed Kisa.

Sharon cried in fear as she saw Howard finish his

cigarette and walk toward her with a few daggers. "I don't know what the secret is. My mom didn't tell me, really. You deal with that psycho, and as soon as I can get out of here, I will get my mom to tell me the secret."

Seeing Kisa not move, Sharon screamed and yelled, "It doesn't matter that your ugly face is ruined, but I'm different. I know you are just jealous of me. You work with that psycho to complete the game to ruin me,

Kisa sneered in her mind,

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 172

### Chapter 172 Mind Game

Howard propped the stick against the ground and smiled at her with an evil sneer. "What do you have to say?"

Kisa tensed up, her eyes glanced at Sharon involuntarily.

Sharon looked stunned, face covered in blood, her eyes widening, and she kept panting and shivering as she whimpered uncontrollably. She had wetted her crotch, looking in a terrible state.

Seeing Howard coming toward her, Kisa tried to keep her composure. "I have something I want to say to you."

"Heh, I thought you wanted to volunteer first." Howard tapped the stick against her leg.

Kisa was nervous as hell, cold sweat slowly trickling down her back, and her mind was racing, thinking about what she could do to give this man the motivation to live. As long as he wanted to live, he would not make a rash decision to kill them. At least he would make a deal with

Gilbert for them.

As she was thinking, Howard suddenly growled impatiently. "You b\*tch, say what you have to say or I will break your leg right now."

"Wait. I will tell you. I will tell you." Kisa tried desperately to calm herself down and said to him in a

calm tone, "It doesn't matter if you kill us; the important thing is that if we die, you can't escape."

Howard burst into laughter. "You think I'm afraid of death?"

"Of course I know you are not afraid to die. But can you accept to die just like this?" Kisa did not give him a chance to speak and continued. "Only the useless will go to the extreme and use death to escape. If you are not even afraid of death, why don't you have the courage to make a comeback? So what if your name is ruined? You can make a comeback and change your destiny again with a change of name and identity. I was in prison before and had even died once. But look, I'm still alive and well. As long as you live, the future will have unlimited

possibilities."

"You shut up!" Howard clutched the stick and roared with emotion, "By talking so much, aren't you afraid that I will kill you?"

"Yes, I'm afraid of death. But ask yourself; do you want to see yourself die as a loser? Our death won't affect Gilbert and Anthony a bit. On the contrary, they will be most delighted. Think about it; don't you hate and are you happy by killing me and Sharon to quench your hatred momentarily at the expense of your own life while Gilbert and Anthony will still do well in the business?"

"That's enough!"

Howard suddenly covered his ears and shouted like he was having a mental breakdown. "I can't accept that.

I hate it. But what can I do? I'm a wanted man. I'm broke. I can't even get out of this city. How can I make a comeback? What else can I do to fight them? I always wanted to be successful, and in order to increase my popularity in show business, I was willing to get down on my knees to please those big names. In order to live a high life, I had no hesitation to cater to those old women in secret. I just wanted to get ahead. So what wrong do I have? But you high and mighty people want to ruin all my efforts. And who are Anthony and Gilbert? They are only born to be rich. How can they stomp me under their feet to humiliate me?"

Seeing

that she was about to achieve her purpose, Kisa hurriedly said, "Since you won't accept that, why don't you use my and Sharon's lives, which is far more cost-effective than killing us?"

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 173

### Chapter 173 Until You Show Up

Howard looked at her mechanically. "What do you mean?"

11

"Gilbert has immense influence, and there is nothing he can't do in Calthon. Getting you out of town is a piece of cake for him."

"You mean I can make a deal with Gilbert with the life of the two of you?" Howard came to his senses, but he then sneered. "And what makes you think Gilbert will make that deal with me? He can find another woman without

you two."

"You are right, but it is still a chance. Why don't you try? If he really doesn't want to make a deal with you, it is not too late for you to kill us by then, isn't it?"

Howard had a few moments of hesitation.

Kisa continued. "If Gilbert agrees to make a deal with you, he will meet all your demands. You can take a large sum of money to leave this place to start over, and when you make a name for yourself, then come back to take revenge on him and Anthony. Don't you think this is a thousand times better than killing us now?"

Howard seemed to be tempted now.

Kisa knew that and said without haste, "Think about it.

Of course, if you insist on killing me and Sharon now, I have nothing to say."

Howard was silent for a few seconds, then suddenly took her phone and video-called Gilbert again.

As soon as the call went through, Gilbert tensed up instantly.

Howard's grim laughter came through the video-call. Along with his laughter was Sharon's blood-soaked face. Gilbert's heart skipped a beat, as he could not imagine what Kisa had become at that moment. The only Sharon was shown, and he was eager to see Kisa's condition but was afraid to see her bloodied appearance. This

conflicting emotion of eagerness and fear tore at him, triggering his ruthless emotion.

"If you dare to hurt them again, I will make you beg for your life."

Howard guffawed. "Actually, I just thought of a fun and exciting game. But now, I have changed my mind."

Gilbert said nothing, just staring grimly at the man on the screen.

"Gilbert, let's make a deal."

"I'm listening." Gilbert forced the words through his teeth.

"If you want me to let them go, then prepare \$50 million and get my way out of town. Of course, you can refuse the deal, just that-

"Deal!"

Seeing Gilbert agree so quickly, Howard broke into a hideous smile. "I will send you the location. You'd better show up in front of me with \$50 million by 5pm, or else... "With that, he lifted Sharon's face so that Gilbert could see the blood on Sharon's face, "One minute late, I will cut on their bodies like this until you show up. And yeah, come alone. If I see anyone else, they will be dead." With a grim smile, Howard ended the call.

Gilbert immediately said to Davian, "Get \$50 million in cash ready immediately."

As he spoke, his phone rang; Howard had sent him the location. Gilbert took one look at the address and headed

outside.

Just then, Madalyn suddenly appeared at the door and stopped him

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 174

### Chapter 174 Take Me As a Hostage

“You can’t go!” Madalyn yelled at the top of her lungs.

Gilbert shook his head and looked at his grandmother in puzzlement. “I’m just trying to save them. What’s wrong with that?”

“It is wrong for you to save the murderer who wants your grandmother dead.”

Looking at Madalyn’s insistent attitude, Gilbert was anguished. He asked himself if the relationship between his grandma and Kisa had come to the point of beyond salvage. But he had to go, even if his grandmother

opposed it. He walked past Madalyn and out without looking back.

Madalyn cried out

in grief behind him. “She wants your grandmother dead. If you insist on taking the risk of saving her, you will regret it when you find out the truth. “She fell, sitting to the floor. “That woman should never have been born. She should never have come into this

world.”

In the warehouse, Kisa was relieved to see that Howard had been convinced. She glanced at Sharon and saw that she had not yet come out of her shock. Her eyes were still wide open and she could not speak, her body shaking.

Howard crouched aside to smoke again. He was not as

insane

and irritable as he was just now. At the moment, he was deep in a frown, like he was planning something.

Kisa’s heart sank when she thought of his scheming. She said, “Gilbert’s goal is just to save me and Sharon.

Howard just gave a sinister smile. "Do you want to know who Gilbert really cares about?" Kisa frowned, wondering what he meant by that. And he said again, "How about I verify that for you later?"

"What do you want to do?"

Howard did not reply. He just smiled. The more secretive he became, the more uneasy Kisa became.

Gilbert arrived and appeared at the warehouse door before 5 pm. He was carrying two large leather suitcases in his hands.

Howard smirked and said, "You are quick. It seems these two women are really important to you."

Gilbert took a quick glance at Kisa and was relieved to see that she was unharmed. He opened the suitcases and the bills inside were neatly arranged. "Fifty million dollars. are all here, and your route out of the city has been arranged. All you have to do is take this money to the ferry and someone will meet you there."

"How can I trust you?"

"You can let them go and exchange me as a hostage," Gilbert said calmly. "They will only slow you down in their current conditions."

"Oh, you are so thoughtful, but unfortunately..." Howard's eyes suddenly turned icy. "I don't believe you. You are a good fighter. Am I not asking for trouble to take you in as a hostage?"

Gilbert frowned, as Howard was not cooperative. "What do you want?"

"How about this: the two of them, you can only save one, the other as my hostage? I will let her go as soon as I have left safely."

Gilbert held the suitcases tightly in his hands. "I have to take both of them."

"That is not possible. If you take both of them, I will be left with no insurance. Besides, if you are not playing any tricks, you don't have to be worried that I won't let her go.

"Gilbert, save me! Save me! You must save me."

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 175

### Chapter 175 I Knew You Would Choose Her

Sharon, who had just been scared dumb, suddenly seemed to come to her senses and shouted, "Gilbert, I beg you, save me. I don't want to stay here. He is a ps. He will torture me to death. Kisa and he are in cahoots. Look, my face is full of bruises and that woman is fine. They are in cahoots. They are putting on this show to hurt you."

Kisa stared at Sharon. 'This woman is terrible to the bone. Even when she is scared to death, she still doesn't forget to frame me.' Sensing Gilbert's eyes, Kisa calmly met his gaze.

"She said Howard and I are in cahoots. Do you believe that?"

Gilbert did not answer, but looked at Howard. "I have to take them both, or you won't get anything."

"Is that so?" Howard took a knife in each hand and placed it across the necks of Kisa and Sharon. "If you insist on taking both, then you won't get any of them. I'm not afraid of anything now. Try me."

"No, Gilbert. I'm scared. Save me, Gilbert. Save me.' Sharon cried out in fear again. And compared to her panic and fear, Kisa was looking too calm, almost abnormal.

Gilbert stared intently into Kisa's emotionless eyes, wishing that she would call out to him for help, just like

Sharon did. But she had never been willing to give in.

Even in this life and death situation, she refused to beg him to save her. He hated her stubbornness, indifference, and pride. Sometimes, he wished he could crush all her stubbornness and pride so that she would become a submissive woman who depended on him for everything and needed him. But then, she would not be herself.

"So, what is your decision, Mr. Kooper? Which one do you want to save? I'm running out of patience. I will count to three, and if you don't make a choice, then they both will die. One. Two. Three-

"Wait a second."

Howard smirked with triumph. "Finally, you made your choice?"

As Gilbert

stared sullenly at Kisa, Sharon panicked and shouted regardless. "Gilbert, you can't cho

ose her. She will kill your grandma. She is so vicious. She has lied to you repeatedly. No, Gilbert. I beg you. Don't choose her."

When Gilbert looked at her with that look in the eyes, Kisa really thought he would choose her. At that moment, she felt a sense of hope. But as Gilbert was about to make his choice, his cell phone suddenly rang. Someone said something on the other end of the phone, and his expression changed with a bloodshot look of grief and anger in his eyes. He yelled 'why' into the phone.

Such a change of event startled even Howard. But Howard

did not care about that after all, as he just wanted to get out of here right now. He yelled at Gilbert impatiently, Tell me who you are going to choose. I have lost my patience."

"Sharon. I choose Sharon," Gilbert said with a grim voice, as if he had compromised. And for a moment, he almost dared not look Kisa in the eyes.

Kisa laughed, so much so that even tears burst out of her eyes. "I knew it." She was obviously laughing, but her

voice was choked up and distressed. "I knew you would choose her."

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 176

### Chapter 176 How Does It Feel to be Abandoned?

The phrase 'I knew it' was filled with disappointment and self-deprecation. She tilted her head to hold back her

tears, her smile bitter and glaring. "I knew this would happen. I knew it..."

Gilbert's heart ached. 'She knows nothing. She knows nothing at all.'

Sharon squealed with excitement when she heard Gilbert had chosen her. "You are still the best to me. No matter what, you always have me in your heart." She then looked at Kisa triumphantly and said pretentiously, "Don't cry, Kisa. Don't blame Gilbert, because he could choose only one. But don't worry, Gilbert will come back to save you. Just wait for him."

"That's enough!"

Gilbert suddenly yelled, throwing the leather suitcases in front of Howard. "Hurry up and let them go."

Howard gave Kisa a seemingly sympathetic look. "Tsk, How does it feel to be abandoned?"



However sad and disappointed she was, Kisa still acted as if she did not care. "I knew he wouldn't choose me, and I had no illusions about him. So I feel nothing. This is expected."

Gilbert clenched the hands at his side. He hated Kisa for her stubbornness and toughness. 'Had she cried for me to take her away, I would have taken her out of here against all odds. But she never did, never.'

Howard quickly freed Sharon and pushed her to Gilbert in disgust. "You can take her now. As for Kisa, well, I will free her unharmed when I'm safely somewhere else."

"You better do what you say." Gilbert grunted through clenched teeth.

Fearing that Howard might backtrack, Sharon pulled at Gilbert and cried, "I feel so terrible, Gilbert. My face hurts. Take me to the hospital. Will I be disfigured?"

Gilbert looked at Kisa for one last time and then took

Sharon outside.

After they drove away in a car, Kisa could no longer hold back her tears, and she cried uncontrollably. Her mutilated heart was now completely crushed. 'See how heartless he is!' She had never had any illusions about that man, but she could not help but be hopeful of him. The saddest and most ridiculous thing was that it was all in her head. At this moment, her world collapsed into darkness. Nothing—revenge, grudge, and love, including the truth of five years ago, and the secret that made Madalyn hate her so much—mattered anymore. She just wanted to get out of here, forever, from a world of despair and suffocation.

Howard was in a rush to leave. He loosened the ropes on Kisa, but still tied both her hands behind her back so she could not escape. Kisa was like a walking corpse, at his mercy. He kicked her impatiently while holding the

suitcases in both hands. "What tricks are you trying to pull again? Get up." When she did not move, he kicked her twice more. "You don't have to get upset with me. Blame it on the man who's so mean. It is a pity that you are doing Sharon's dirty work for her."

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She tried her best to persuade Howard to make a deal with Gilbert, but in the end, she only saved Sharon. She rolled over on her back and laughed like a maniac. "Just kill me!"

"What else to take hostage after killing you? So quickly get me up."

"I won't go with you. You can either kill me or let me go."

“You!”

Howard was desperate. He dropped the suitcases and lifted her.

Just as he was about to give her a good beating, he saw her exposed neckline and a lustful desire rose within him. He suddenly laughed in a hoarse voice and said, “Wouldn’t it be a pity to kill you? I’m not done with that day, so I might as well continue today.” With that, he pressed Kisa to the ground, and then tore her clothes frantically.

Losing all hope, Kisa stared at the ceiling and made no resistance.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 177

Chapter 177 A warehouse on fire

‘When he decided to leave, did it ever cross his mind of what situation I would be in?’

‘If it has ever crossed his mind, would he have chosen to save me? No, no he won’t.’

‘Even when he saw that I was being humiliated right in front of him, he wouldn’t even budge. Before it was Sara Mitchell, and now it’s me.’

‘I have never stood a chance to have a place in his heart. However, I once loved him with my life.’

Now when Kisa thought about it, it seemed like a joke to her.

The sound of clothes ripping felt like needles pricking her numb.

With the feeling of emptiness in her heart, she suddenly felt the urge to vomit. A mouthful of blood was spurted onto Howard Mullen’s body.

“You...” Howard was shocked.

At this moment, a tall figure walked into the room.

Howard got up quickly and stared at the man. “You... Who are you? What do you want?” he asked cautiously.

Kisa got a glimpse of the mysterious man; tears ran down

her face. "Jensen Kooper...", she choked out.

It has not been long since Gilbert had left the warehouse. He suddenly stopped his car in the middle of their

journey.

Sharon asked in a hurry, "Gilbert, why did you stop? Hurry and send me to the hospital. My face really hurts..."

"Get out of my car!"

"Gilbert, what's wrong with you?"

"I said get out of my car now!" Gilbert spoke to Sharon with an icy cold voice.

Sharon tried to speak but nothing came out of her mouth. She obediently got out of his car.

As soon as she got off his car, almost immediately Gilbert sped off in the direction of the warehouse they came from.

"WHY ARE YOU GOING BACK!! HOWARD WILL

DEFINITELY THREATEN YOU WITH THAT WOMAN'S LIFE. GILBERT, GILBERT..."

Sharon screamed while watching Gilbert's car disappear in the distance.

Sharon looked very haggard, digging at the dirt on the ground.

"That woman must die! She must die!!!" Sharon growled through her gritted teeth. Under her face was blood-stained, it could not hide her sinister expression.

Heavy wisps of black smoke were seen from a distance in

the car Gilbert was driving. His heart sank, and the speed of his car began to accelerate.

Upon arriving at the warehouse, before he could even completely halt his car. Gilbert was already scrambling to get out of the car and entered the warehouse engulfed with conflagration.

He thought to himself. 'How can this be? There was no reason for him to set the warehouse ablaze. What has happened here? Where was Kisa?'

Gilbert was reminded of Kisa's strong personality; he began to worry about the possibilities of things she could've said to him. 'That woman must've said

something to Howard that caused him to set this warehouse ablaze.'

He hurried to the door of the warehouse, wanting to go in to have a quick look, but he was forced out by the raging fire. He could only stand by the entrance calling Kisa's name. He shouted her name numerous times, no

response avail.

He began to panic.

The fire brigade came quickly, and the fire was extinguished within half an hour.

He hastily searched the debris but found nothing and let out a huge sigh of relief when the search team told him. That no one had been found in the debris.

Immediately, he called Davian asking if he had found

Howard's trail. Davian told Gilbert that Howard had not followed the route they had planned, nor did he go to the pier.

Gilbert was getting very uneasy.

Since Howard chose to make this agreement, he wanted to leave the city alive. He had no reason not to follow the route he had prepared.

'What happened here? Where had Howard taken Kisa?'

Gilbert gave out a command to Davian, "Send everyone you can get to find them, search the whole of Calthon. Turn the entire city upside down until they are found!"

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 178

Chapter 178 I ruined everything for her

Gilbert arrived at The Sandy Bay after midnight.

His face had become so lifeless that it could not hide his

tiredness.

Kelvin Hoover had long waited for his arrival. Upon seeing his arrival, he stood up and said, "Grandma has been waiting for you. Go upstairs to greet her."

Gilbert mustered up a smile which looked very pitiful. Can you help me convey a message to her that I had failed to save Kisa. She may be pleased to hear this.”

“Gilbert..”

Kelvin was speechless. He watched Gilbert drag his tired body upstairs.

“I

Mrs. Kooper Sr. was standing at the top of the stairs, but he did not notice and walked straight past Mrs. Kooper Sr.

Mrs. Kooper Sr.’s heart wrenched when she overheard their conversation. “For a woman who is going to kill me, is it really worth it?”

Gilbert stopped in his tracks. “Do you think she was really going to kill you?”

“You’re doubting me?”

“No!”

Gilbert turned around and fixed his gaze on Mrs. Kooper Sr. “Did you know? When you were in a coma, I was

praying you could wake up. I even made a promise to God that if you could wake up, I wouldn’t mind exchanging my life for yours...”

Mrs. Kooper Sr. burst into tears. She reached up to caress

his face.

Gilbert took a step back and said, “I was so eager for you to be well, but to stop me from saving Kisa. You did not hesitate to injure yourself. Why? I really would like to know why?”

Mrs. Kooper Sr.’s wrists were wrapped heavily in blood-stained bandages.

‘How ironic,’ Gilbert thought.

When Gilbert decided to save Kisa, Davian had called him. He told him that his grandma had self-harmed again and threatened not to save Kisa.

It was at that moment, grief and helplessness drowned him entirely.

To this day, he could not forget the sadness and disappointment on Kisa’s face.

He really wanted to ask his grandma why she was so paranoid of Kisa to the point of wanting her to die.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. held his arm in panic and cried, "Don't

hate grandma, I'm doing this for your own good."

"For my own good?"

Gilbert mocked, "If it's for my own good then why put me in this painful situation?"

"I am doing this for your own good. It is only when that woman dies, everything will be better. Really. Her birth was a mistake. Otherwise, you could be so happy. She ruined everything for you."

"Gilbert...Gilbert..." Mrs. Kooper Sr. shouted at his icy cold back. Her grandson who she had cherished and loved, refused to look back. Nor did he call her grandma' coquettishly like before.

She clutched her chest in grief, repeatedly asking herself, 'What did I do wrong?

No, that's right. I did not do anything wrong. It was all that woman's fault. The birth of that woman caused the downfall of our family's happiness."

For two consecutive days in a row, without any news or traces of Kisa and Howard's whereabouts. It was as if they both disappeared into thin air, not even a speck of evidence could lead to finding them.

Gilbert leaned in his chair and smoked silently.

His temper has gotten grouchier each passing day, and no one dared to approach him.

It was at this time; Davian had suddenly gotten a call from his subordinates. A brief flash of joy appeared on his face and was immediately gone seconds later.

After hanging up, Davian was hesitant to speak. Gilbert exhaled a smoke ring and looked at him, "Speak!

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 179

Chapter 179 She was dying in the arms of another  
man

“The call I received just now was from a subordinate. They called to report that they had found Howard, but...”

“But what?”

Gilbert’s voice became cold. Davian speedily continued his report, “But only Howard was found at a mental institution.”

“Mental institution?”

A mental institution has all kinds of neuropathy. As soon as Gilbert and Davian entered the courtyard of the mental institution, several patients giggled at them. Some bared their teeth and grinned, laughing savagely and

intimidatingly.

Davian was scared and subconsciously hid behind the dean of the mental institution who was showing them around.

At this moment, a madman suddenly charged toward them. Davian was alarmed by the madman charging at them and hurriedly stood in front of Gilbert. Gilbert gently pushed him away and looked at the lunatic.

‘It was Howard.’

“Haha. I am an international superstar. You all must worship me, admire me.”

“What do you even consider those bigshots? When they see me, they will rush to greet me and bow down for me.”

“Don’t even mention those rich ladies, every one of them will kneel before me to please me.”

“Hahaha, Gilbert, and Anthony too. They will kneel and beg me for mercy. Hahaha...Hahaha...”

Davian was at a loss of words. He stood there staring at the man dancing and laughing in front of him. “Mr.

Kooper... He... He’s really gone mad.”

Howard approached Gilbert and asked expectantly, "Have you guys seen my acting? It's good, it's really good! It's your loss if you haven't seen it."

Gilbert stared at him, in a low voice he responded, "I have seen it."

"Haha. I know I am an international superstar. The movies I have acted in were so good. A lot of people watched it. They all don't believe me."

Upon seeing Howard like this, Gilbert's heart sank.

"Sir, how did he get here?" Davian could not help but ask the dean for answers.

"Someone found him unconscious at the gate of the courtyard early this morning. When we woke him up, we found that he was a lunatic that had been left here."

"Were there anyone else besides him?"

"No, it was just him alone."

Davian turned to look at Gilbert skeptically. "What is going on? How could he go mad for no reason? And Ms. Becker, where did she go? She couldn't have made him gone crazy, could she? But if she did, Ms. Becker is truly remarkable."

Gilbert furrowed his eyebrows. He was not doubtful.

He asked Howard, "Do you want more people to see your movies?"

"I do! Of course, I do."

Howard was so ecstatic; he ran up to Gilbert in a hurry. "I want all the people in the world to see my movies, and I want to become an international superstar."

"As long as you tell me where Kisa Becker is, then I will grant you your wish"

Howard frowned. "Kisa Becker," he muttered, covering his head in pain.

"Who is Kisa Becker? Why does it sound so familiar? Who is she? Who is she?!"

By judging the state Howard was in, Gilbert knew it was useless to ask more questions as he would not yield answers. "Let's go."

Gilbert and Davian were preparing to leave the mental institution.

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Suddenly, Howard started laughing absurdly saying, Kisa Becker! I remember now. Hahaha, I remember her.”

Gilbert stopped dead in his tracks and turned around asking, “Where is she? Tell me quickly. Where is she?”

“She’s going to die, you know? She retched out so much blood. She laid in the arms of another man and was about

to die. Hahaha...Hahaha...”

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 180

Chapter 180 She won’t live for long

Gilbert grabbed him by his collar. “Dying? What do you mean?! Tell me clearly what you meant.”

“She’s going to die. Don’t you notice? That woman throws up so much blood constantly... Hahaha...she’s going to die...”

“What did you do to her?” Gilbert asked fiercely.

“I didn’t do anything to her. She puked the blood herself. Really! It was her that made herself spew out the blood continuously. And there was another guy. He was really good looking. She couldn’t stop crying when she was laying in his arms, repeatedly saying that she is going to die soon...”

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“Who is that man? Where are they now?”

“That guy...that guy...,” Howard murmured.

Suddenly, he started shrieking once more, “No, don’t hit me. Please don’t hit me. I am an international superstar. You cannot hit me. Ah...That wasn’t me. It wasn’t me. I didn’t please that rich woman; I didn’t sell my body. It wasn’t me. Ah... Help, help...”

Howard broke free from Gilbert’s grasp and ran away yelling. Gilbert staggered two steps as the scene of Kisa throwing up blood flashed through his mind. Cold shivers

ran down his spine.

Davian noticed that Gilbert looked extremely pale, “Mr. Kooper, are you okay?”

“He said, Kisa puked a lot of blood. He said...she was going to die.”

“He’s a madman. He doesn’t know what he was speaking about. Don’t mind too much of what he said, Mr. Kooper. Ms. Becker is so lively; she must have escaped safely. Think about it this way, at the time it was only Ms. Becker and Howard. If it wasn’t Ms. Becker who made him crazy, then who else could it be?”

“You overlooked what he had said just now, that about another man.” Gilbert narrowed his eyes, a familiar face briefly flashed in his mind.

Davian had always felt that Howard was a bit of a loon, but he could not pinpoint it nor take him seriously.

The Sandy Bay.

Kelvin was helping Mrs. Kooper Sr. to change the dressing of her wounds. “Be careful not to get it wet, or it’ll get infected,” Kelvin warned.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. was staring out the window absentmindedly.

Kelvin pursed his lips and said uncomfortably, “In the past two days, Gilbert has been looking for Kisa. He’s about to go crazy from it.”

“Kelvin...”

Mrs. Kooper Sr. turned around and looked at him, “Do you think what I did was really wrong?”

Kelvin did not respond.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. sobbed, “I just wanted to protect my own grandson from harm. What’s so good about that woman? She’s so vicious and pushed me down the stairs. Why do you all still protect her?”

“We are not protecting her, it’s just. Grandmother, just why did you have to threaten Gilbert with your own life?” As soon as this was mentioned, Mrs. Kooper Sr. covered her mouth and cried in sorrow.

Kelvin let out a deep sigh. “Gilbert hates it the most when anyone threatens him. And deliberately, his own beloved grandmother is the one threatening him. Could you even imagine how agonizing it was for him to decide?”

"I... I didn't want it to be like this," Mrs. Kooper Sr. cried inaudibly. "I really had no other ideas. I just wanted that woman dead. When that woman dies, my grandson will live a better life."

"Why can't you just accept her? Allow her to accompany Gilbert, that way he can live a good life."

"No, no, certainly not. It must not ever be her who is by my grandson's side." Mrs. Kooper Sr. who was crying in grief, became stubborn in an instant.

Kelvin who could not refute the words of his grandmother could only let out a heavy sigh, "Actually, you did not really need to threaten Gilbert's life with your own. Kisa does not have much longer to live."

Mrs. Kooper Sr. looked at Kelvin in surprise, "What do you mean by not having much longer to live?"

"The fire in the prison from five years ago. All her internal organs were severely damaged. When I found out that she was terminally ill, she only had one year left to live. She had asked me for special painkillers to relieve her pain, which only sped up her death. She only has about half a year left to live."

"Kelvin Hoover!"