

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 181

### Chapter 181 I'll Never Forget Her

Just as Kelvin stopped speaking, a fierce roar erupted, with the sound of wind whipping behind him. Before he could react, a heavy punch made contact with his jaw. Kelvin slammed into the corner of the bed

embarrassingly. He turned his head to face Gilbert, rushing in with bloodshot eyes.

"You maniac!" Kelvin exclaimed as he wiped the blood from the corner of his lips.

Madalyn sat up anxiously and asked, " Gilbert, why did you hit Kelvin?"

"Why don't you ask him!" Gilbert shouted as he glared at Kelvin. In a pained voice, he said,

"Kisa was so morbidly sick, yet you couldn't tell me this earlier. She doesn't even have long to live, yet you never told me a thing. You knew all of this, but why didn't you say anything? What kind of malice is in your heart?"

Fortunately, Davian was holding on to Gilbert for dear life. If not for him, he would have punched Kelvin again.

"What malice do I have?" Kelvin scoffed in anger. "I've been trying to give you hints of this news, saying that she's close to death, but did you believe me?"

"I'll only ask you this, did you believe her?"

Kelvin continued, "Besides, Kisa has shown so many times before that she was in unbearable pain right in front of you, but all you did was mock and humiliate her. Did you even believe she was sick or a little discomforted?"

"I... I..." Gilbert stuttered. He stumbled back a few steps as he remembered all the times that Kisa had been in pain.

'So, she truly did vomit blood,' he thought.

'And all her pain was real. They were all real when she said that she would die soon.'

'Why? Why did it have to be like this?'

Gilbert felt a chill run up his spine. A wave of guilt and sorrow washed over him as he felt like he was going to collapse. It was hard for Gilbert to accept the truth. In his eyes, that woman was strong and had a will of iron. With that kind of will, he could not believe that she would die so easily.

This belief made her attempts to look weak and fragile in front of him feel sickening. He was disgusted when she told him that she was about to die. He even felt revolted to the point of rejecting all messages informing him that she was about to die.

Kelvin added as if his pain was not enough, "She knew you wouldn't believe her, so she begged me not to tell you about her sickness. How disappointed she must have been to lie to you about it."

"Stop talking, I beg you. Don't say anything anymore...."

Gilbert rubbed his temple as he muttered with guilt and sadness, "Why is it like this? I don't know why. I didn't know she was going to die. What do I do now? If she is dead, what do I do? What meaning is there for me to live in this world?"

His words struck like a heavy blow right into Madalyn's heart.

Madalyn sobbed in horror, "For that wretched woman, you would rather die than live? Gilbert, you were never like this before. If you died, what would you want me, your grandma, to do?"

Her words fell on deaf ears as Gilbert muttered to himself, "I'm going to save her. I can't let her die. I need to save her."

"Why would you save such a vulgar woman? Gilbert, listen to granny. Let her die. You'll forget her and all the sorrow eventually. Then, you can find a caring woman to take care of you for the rest of your life, okay?"

"I can't forget about her...." Gilbert replied.

Gilbert stared at Madalyn with bloodshot eyes, "I'll never forget about her, not in this life...."

Seeing Gilbert with such pain and guilt, Kelvin

remembered what Kisa had told him some time ago; that

she would let Gilbert beg her to go for treatment. It seemed like she was on her way to fulfilling her promise, but it might have been too late.

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Kelvin said to Gilbert, "If you want to save her, I might be able to do it for her just in time."

Hearing this, Gilbert quickly grabbed onto his arm. His voice trembled with agitation, "You're saying...you're saying you can treat her?"

"Of course, my reputation as the genius of medicine is not for nothing," Kelvin grunted. He even purposely caressed his swollen jaw.

Gilbert said in a low voice, "If you cure her, I'll let you beat me up anytime."

"That is, if you can find her in time," Kelvin replied coldly.

He said in a severe tone, "Her condition is distressing. We don't have much time at all based on that. We need to

start our search immediately.

Gilbert's eyes dimmed as he remembered all the times she had been in pain from her sickness. His heart sunk even further. Regardless, he was determined to find her as soon as possible.

Madalyn shook

her head despairingly, "Why do you want to look for her? You'll both regret this. All of you will

regret this."

Meanwhile, Davian was busy filing all the reports he had received from his subordinates. He said to Gilbert, "We've searched all over the south and north side of the city. We still haven't found her yet. But don't worry, Mr. Kooper. As long as Mrs. Kooper is still in Calthon, we will find her soon enough."

Gilbert took out a picture from an album. He stared at the bright young boy in the picture and lowered his voice, "Help me find Jensen Kooper."

Shocked, Davian asked, "Didn't Madam Madalyn send master Jensen overseas when he was seventeen? She even declared that he would never be allowed to return. Do you think that the madam's affairs might be linked to him?"

"Do you still remember J & K Film Group?" Gilbert stared

at him as he asked.

Davian got even more shocked, "Y—

You wouldn't assume that Jensen founded J & K Film Group?"

"It's very likely," Gilbert answered. He was never one to shy away from complimenting Jensen. "He has the talent for it."

'Why was there a K in J & K Film Group? Was the letter K meant to represent Kisa?' He thought to himself.

'J & K, J & K...'

'Jensen, Kisa..., was it really them?'

Even if Davian didn't believe that Jensen had returned, he had still diligently tried searching for him. Based on the clue about Jensen, they discovered that he had returned. This made Gilbert confident that Kisa had been rescued

by Jensen.

However, knowing that Kisa was now with Jensen made Gilbert relieved yet frustrated at the same time.

Since childhood, Kisa had liked to hang out with Jensen. She would tell Jensen anything and everything. When she was with Jensen, she would smile so happily. Gilbert could not help but wonder, 'if Jensen hadn't left the country, would Kisa have set him up like this?'

Even a blind man could have seen that she had liked

Jensen a lot during her childhood. The way she liked him was so different from how she flattered Gilbert.

Gilbert closed his eyes as he leaned back on his chair. His mind began to flash back to memories of his youth with Jensen.

"Bro, I don't want to be the heir to GK Pictures. Could you help me tell grandma?" A young Gilbert complained

"Behave yourself. GK Pictures can only be inherited by you. Grandma made this decision for your sake. Relax; when you become the CEO of GK Pictures, I'll be by your side to aid you," Jensen replied.

"Really? You better keep your promise, bro."

"Bro, if one day, I liked the same girl as you did. What would happen then?" Gilbert asked.

"I'd automatically quit the relationship. You and grandma are of utmost importance to me.

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When Gilbert's grandpa was young, he had made a mistake while drunk and had intercourse with a female celebrity. Then, the celebrity had his baby.

Out of grief, grandma had to send the celebrity overseas. The compassion in her heart compelled her to keep the child with her. That child was Jensen's father.

Nothing would have happened if Jensen's father had kept his peace in the Kooper household. Instead, greed started to grow within him. He had delusional dreams of taking over the Kooper family and owning all its wealth.

When his scheme failed, Grandma was devastated and could only send him overseas. Before he left the country, he had a son, Jensen, but Jensen was an illegitimate child with an unknown mother. Grandma sympathized with Jensen, so she brought him back into the Kooper household.

Worried that Jensen would follow in his father's footsteps, grandma sent him overseas when he was seventeen. They also made a pact to never allow him to return to this country.

Despite all that, he had suddenly returned in the present. But was it for Kisa, or for revenge?

Gilbert was lost in a trance as he stared at the young man in the picture. Despair started to well up in his heart. The innocence and goodness from childhood could not be found anymore.

He had said he would aid him back then, but he must have forgotten about it.

Meanwhile, Kisa woke up, and she could smell the familiar fragrance of daisies.

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Chapter 183 He Would Never Be Better Than Jensen Kisa struggled to sit up. Then, she stared at the daisies on the nightstand, full of doubt. 'Daisies can still bloom so splendidly during these seasons?'

Her favorite flowers were daisies, but only Jensen knew her fondness for them.

While Gilbert...

Thinking of that man made her heart drop and painfully sore. As she stared at the delicate daisies as her mind wandered, the door was suddenly pushed open.

It was Jensen. Jensen was just as handsome as he was in her memories. His eyes had a gentleness that felt like a spring breeze during March.

It was a warm feeling. Sometimes, Kisa would wonder who his mother was and how he had got such beautiful features.

“Are you staring at me because you don’t know me, or you’re being mesmerized by me?”

Kisa smiled and said, “You still love to joke as you used to.”

”

Her face was as white as a sheet. Her smile from her thin frame just made her feel desperately fragile. The darkness in Jensen’s eyes faded as he walked toward her.

“Seems like you’ve had it rough all these years when I’ve been gone,” he stated.

Kisa lowered her gaze and smiled lightly, “I had an incident five years ago locally. You must’ve heard of it.”

“... Yes,” he answered.

She asked, “Did you believe it?”

“Whether I believe it or not doesn’t matter. What matters

is what Gilbert saw,” answered Gilbert. 1

“Gilbert..” Kisa laughed in self-deprecation. Her eyes slowly turned red. Remembering all the cold and ruthless things she did to her, sorrow filled her heart. She bawled as blood gushed out of her mouth again. Jensen’s expression changed. He quickly held her sinking body.

“So, you’ve gotten this sick.”

Kisa covered her mouth, but the blood wouldn’t stop coming out. With difficulty, she said, “I... I know I won’t make it. Cough... Cough cough...I don’t care about the relationships in the past. I just want to have some peace and quiet for the rest of my short life...”

Jensen wiped the blood from the corner of her lips with a tissue. The stoic man’s face started to crack.

“Sleep for now; I’ll think of another way to cure you.

Kisa shook her head, “It’s useless... You can’t treat it... you can’t treat it...”

Then, a maid knocked on the door.

“Sir, Mr. Gilbert Kooper wants to see you.”

Hearing Gilbert’s name, Kisa’s tightly gripped hand trembled a little.

Jensen asked her, “Do you want to see him?”

“No!”

She answered without hesitation. The answer contained all her disappointment and conviction.

Jensen replied, “Alright, I get it. First, take your rest.”

Jensen’s villa was located at the foot of the hill. It had a quiet atmosphere and rarely had any company. It was no wonder that they did not know that he had returned without starting the search in the first place.

Gilbert stared at a patch of daisies in the garden, lost in his thoughts.

“Gilbert, could you send me a bouquet of daisies

tomorrow?” Kisa asked.

“Daisies don’t bloom during this season,” Gilbert replied.

The next day, he searched through many florists and found that daisies did bloom during spring. However, when he brought a bouquet of daisies to look for her, he saw her receiving a bouquet of daisies from Jensen with a big smile.

Only then did he find out that it was her birthday that

day. Jensen was always one step ahead of him. He threw the bouquet that he had bought into a river. When she went to him looking for daisies, he lied to her and said that he could not find daisies that bloom in spring.

She stubbornly replied that they did and showed him the daisies that Jensen gave her out of spite. At that moment, whether it was out of jealousy or something else, he smashed her daisies into bits. Kisa ran off crying and said she would never be nice to Gilbert again.

His lips pulled into a smirk. In Kisa's heart, he would never truly be better than Jensen. If Jensen did not get sent overseas, she might have ended up together with Jensen.

Jensen stared at the towering figure from behind for a while before chuckling, "It's been so many years, and you've grown so tall. You've also grown a lot stronger."

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### Chapter 184 She Doesn't Deserve to Die

Gilbert's heart quivered, but his face remained calm. He turned around and pulled a smirk from his lips, "Why haven't you called us since you came back?"

Jensen stuffed his hands in his pockets and replied

aimlessly, "You know that grandma wouldn't want to see me back in this country."

"Do you want to meet grandma?" Gilbert asked.

Jensen did not answer but simply turned his back and walked back into the house.

The decor for the villa was simple yet surprisingly fresh and elegant. The house was filled with tiny yet graceful daisies. However, for an unknown reason, the daisies seemed full of mockery toward him.

A maid made chamomile tea for him.

Gilbert gave a faint smile and said, "I remember... You didn't use to like daisies."

"It's because someone else likes them, so I grew to slowly like them as well," he replied simply, but what Gilbert heard had a deeper meaning.

In the end, Gilbert ran out of patience for small talk and went straight to the point, "Is Kisa here with you?"

Jensen took a light sip of his tea, looked at him and said, "Her whereabouts are not important. What matters is that she doesn't want to see you."

"From what you're saying, she really is here."

Jensen did not answer him.

Gilbert started to get anxious and asked, "Do you know that she's close to dying?"



"I thought you didn't know," he smiled lightly with a hint of mockery. Upon hearing this, Gilbert's heart stung painfully as if pins were poking at it.

He held his hands back and replied in a deep voice, "Kelvin might be able to cure her. If she is in here, please let me see her right now."

"She doesn't want to see you."

Gilbert's heart stung again from the numbing pain.

Of course, he did humiliate her. Why would she even want to see him? Besides that, he wasn't even the person that she really liked. Now that she was in the arms of her beloved, she would rather stay away from him.

But Gilbert wasn't willing to give up. Since the day she set him up and made his life a mess, she no longer deserved the right to quit.

He took a deep breath and said to Jensen, "She is my wife. Regardless of whether she wants to meet me or not, this

is an affair between us as husband and wife,"

"Did you even treat her as a wife should be treated? Gilbert, if it wasn't for grandma who sent me overseas, she might have lived a happier life," Jensen replied.

Gilbert subconsciously tightened his fist that was on his side. His already broken heart was made even worse by all the statements Jensen had made. He wanted to disprove all of them so badly, but all that Jensen had said was true.

Jensen glanced at him coldly with a faint smile and said, "If you came here for Kisa's affairs, please leave. She does not want to see you."

"I just want to save her," Gilbert begged.

He retaliated, "Then, you'll have to see if she wants to be saved by you."

"You mean you won't let me see her today no matter what happens?"

Jensen answered, "I am only complying with her wishes."

Gilbert stared deeply into his eyes. All the promises his brother had made to him when they were younger went with the wind. However, Gilbert was unwilling to let go, nor was he going to give up. Alas, he had no choice in the end. Now, he just wanted Kisa to live on. Whether she hated or despised him, it didn't matter.

His grip loosened and tightened repeatedly.

Ad

After a while, he said in a deep tone, "Then would you please help me tell her to not use death as an escape. She set me up with my debt and hurt grandma. Her sins for kidnaping Sara have not been cleared. She does not deserve to die, she..."

"Cough, cough..."

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### Chapter 185 Stay Alive Until I Get My Revenge on You

Gilbert did not even get to finish his sentence.

Large amounts of blood suddenly gushed out of Kisa's mouth, and she fell to the corner of the stairs.

"Kisa!" Jensen's expression changed instantly, and he rushed toward her immediately.

Gilbert stared at her as her pale face filled up with hatred. A chill ran up his spine from his feet until he felt cold all over his body. Gilbert could clearly see that something important was slowly slipping away from him. He tried his hardest to grasp it, but it was all in vain.

He didn't know

what to do and could only blurt out heartless statements to cover up the amplified terror in his heart, "You can't die. You've hurt so many people and messed up their lives. What makes you think you deserve to die?"

"Get out, you...Leave..."

Kisa gripped the fabric of Jensen's chest tightly and cried to him helplessly, "Make him go away. I don't want to see him. Make him go away, make him go away..."

Her reliance on Jensen and her hate toward him hurt Gilbert's eyes.

Gilbert balled his fists tightly and spoke clearly and

firmly, "You better stay alive until I get my revenge on you."

"Jensen, I don't want to see him... Please make him go away, make him go away...Urg h..."

More blood seeped through the corner of her lips. Gilbert's eyes shook, and fear from his heart started to take over all his senses. Yet he could not get rid of this fear. He could only recoil back step by step as he slowly walked out the door.

Kisa wailed loudly in Jensen's arms. Gilbert had never seen her be dependent nor show her weak side to another man. His jealousy was starting to drive him crazy. He wanted so badly to pull her away from Jensen's arms, but he couldn't.

Despite him feeling crazily jealous and unwilling, it was vital that she stayed alive. Gilbert did not know how he walked out of the villa. Looking at the brilliant daisies, a feeling of sadness and self-mockery started to build up in him.

He felt that he would never be better than Jensen. Jensen would plant large patches of daisies just for her and like the things she liked, but he didn't. All Gilbert gave her was always just suffering.

Despite that, she was the one who provoked him. In his eyes, that meant she would never get to leave his side for the rest of her life. He silently clenched his fists as

overwhelming determination glinted in his eyes.

"Alright, it's okay. Gilbert left. He had already left," Jensen said comfortingly.

Kisa stared blankly at the empty doorway. Her pale face pulled into a self-deprecating smile, "Look. In his heart, I don't even deserve to die. Now you know how much he hates me."

Jensen only pursed his lips and carried her back to her room. After wiping off the bloodstains from the corner of her lips, he stared at her lifeless eyes and said seriously, Gilbert just said that... Kelvin can cure you."

Kisa offered no reaction after hearing this.

A cool breeze carrying a trickle of raindrops swept into the room. Jensen stuck his hand out to close the window. He shut the curtains half-closed before crossing his arms by the window. Facing her, he spoke, "Do you want to live on?"

"I've been trying my best to survive and live on," Kisa said.

The sorrow in Kisa's voice could not be contained as she continued, "But that man keeps forcing me to walk the path toward death. If the price for staying alive is to suffer under his relentless vengeance, then I would rather die."

Jensen kept staring at her. A darkness seemed to lurk

within his eyes. After a while, he suddenly chuckled cheerfully," Kisa, how about we make a deal?"

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### Chapter 186 Bloodstained Daisy

Kisa was slightly stunned. "An agreement?"

"He had been hurting you deeply. I can help you take revenge on him if you stay alive. What do you think?"

"You-"

Kisa was shocked. She remembered that as Gilbert's brother, Jensen was always very protective of him. ' Jensen once threatened me with a warning when he thought I had ot her motives toward Gilbert. Why would he help me get revenge on Gilbert now? What e exactly happened? Was something else going on when he went abroad a few years ago? ' Kisa thought.

Jensen walked toward her and pat her head dearly. "Then it's a deal. If you survive this, I'll help you avenge

yourself."

' Jensen's smile is so warm that he could melt people's hearts. I would be the luckiest w oman on earth if only Gilbert could treat me the way Jensen does. But it's all just a dream. Gilbert would never smile wholeheartedly at me. He has given his warmth to every other woman than me,' Kisa w ondered to herself.

Jensen quietly walked out of the room after Kisa had fallen asleep. His assistant, Shaun Burton has been waiting for him outside for quite some time. Shaun

quickly walked up to him after seeing him out of the

room.

"Sir, GK Pictures are not easy to deal with. Their artists are loyal to them. Any of those with fame would never transfer to our company."

Jensen leisurely leaned against the wall. He lit a cigarette and said casually, "It's fine, I have a better idea anyways."

"Then... Are we still going to poach people from GK?"

“Nope. Gilbert might find out if we’re making it too obvious.”

“Sir, what should I do next?”

“Shaun, head back and keep the company under control. It is a new one after all.”

“What are you going to do, Sir?”

“I’ll take a while before going back. I might bring someone along with me.”

The constant drizzle dropping onto the daisy petals seems to add purity and innocence to the daisies. Jensen picked more than twenty daisies. He first used a scissor to cut off the stems. Then he arranged the daisies into a transparent vase. For someone who has never learned floristry, the flowers look rather beautiful.

“Jensen, do you like chrysanthemums?”

“Nope, I like orchids.”

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“Then what are they for?”

“I’m helping a friend to buy it.”

“Well, as long as you don’t like chrysanthemums.”

“Grandma, can I stay? I swear I won’t take anything that belongs to Gilbert, women included.”

“No, you have to leave!”

“Don’t worry, Jensen. I’ll beg grandma to make you stay. I won’t let them send you abroad no matter what it takes.

“Sir, it’s time for departure. Mr. Gilbert is not coming.” ‘He’s not coming.’

‘I’ll beg grandma to make you stay.’

‘You have to leave!’ Jensen thought.

**SHATTER!**

Suddenly, Jensen was brought back to reality when the sound of broken glass rang. He dropped his eyes and looked at his bloody hands. He had crushed the glass bottle that

he was holding. The daisies inside had fallen on the ground losing their elegance but instead, they became more enchanting when covered in his blood.

Looking at the blood-covered daisies, Jensen had a secrecy smirk on his face. "The daisies look better this way."

In the Case family.

"Get out! All of you get out of my face! I don't want to see any of you, get lost!"

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### Chapter 187 You Look Like A Ghost!

Kelvin could hear Sharon's cries when he arrived at the front room door. He furrowed his eyebrows in disgust, turned his back, and was ready to leave.

Carolyn quickly grabbed him and said, "You can't leave. You must treat Sharon's face today no matter what!"

Kelvin had always hated people who were full of themselves. He snorted, "What can you do to me if I

refuse to treat her? Let me get this straight. I'm only here because of Gilbert. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't be here."

"Why you-"

"Kelvin..."

Just as Carolyn was about to lose her temper, Sharon came out running.

Kelvin was shocked to see her face. "You looked like a ghost!"

His words triggered Sharon to bawl. "My face! Arghhh! My face is ruined. How am I supposed to go out now?"

Waaaaaah! My face..."

Kelvin thought that he might get deaf from her high-pitched cries. He felt pity looking at her crying miserably. They were childhood friends after all. For old times' sake,

he informs, "I know a really good plastic surgeon, he has a history of making his patients even more beautiful than before. You should-"

"What do you mean! Why must my Sharon undergo plastic surgery?" Carolyn raised her voice instantly. "Sharon is a natural beauty. To need plastic surgery is an insult to her!"

"There's no other choice. She'll have to deal with the scars later on."

"ARGHHH! No! Mom, I don't want ugly scars on my face! Waah! My face... Mom, what am I going to do? Waaaah!"

Carolyn

hugged her dearly and screamed at Kelvin, "How can you call yourself a genius in medicine if you can't even remove scars? What kind of genius are you?"

"Hmph. I treat diseases, not remove scars. I already told you that her injuries are deep. Only plastic surgery could erase cuts like this. Don't waste my time if you're not going to go. I need to save Kisa too."

"What's the worth of saving that ingrate? Let me be clear, you are not leaving until you treat Sharon's face. Or else I'll complain about this matter to your grandfather, about your \_"

"Mom. Stop putting Kelvin in a difficult position."

The minute Kelvin was about to lose control, Sharon stopped Carolyn's outburst. She smiled gently with her

scarred face at Kelvin, which gave him chills while looking at her.

Kelvin insisted on leaving, but Sharon held him back and faked a worried expression. "How is Kisa? I heard she was saved by Jenson that day. Why was she hurt?"

"Kisa is dying. Give Kisa a rest these days, please."

"Huh? Why is she going to die? Did something happen?" Sharon pretended to be worried about her.

Kelvin really wanted to leave, so he blurted out, "It's alright, don't worry. I can save her as long as you don't waste my time."

Once Kelvin left, Sharon hit the ceiling. "Why must

Kelvin save that witch when she is finally going to die? No way! I can't let her live! I won't let it happen!"

At the courtyard, Gilbert was quietly looking at the serene - looking, softly smiling figure laying on the rattan chair. Beside her was a field of daisies and Jensen sitting on another side.

With the spring breeze blowing, it was a peaceful and beautiful scene. He was in a jealous rage and quietly gazed at the woman. After a good while, he looked at Jensen who was beside her.

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### Chapter 188 She Will Always Be My Woman

“Look, she’ll only have this peaceful smile when Jensen is with her. She has always been close with Jensen, maybe they’re the only ones who understand each other.”

Kelvin’s unintentional remarks made Gilbert’s face darken. He sneered soon after, “So what? She’ll always be my woman.”

Kelvin was shocked. “Didn’t you sign the divorce papers?”

Gilbert remained silent, he fixed his eyes on Kisa, then he turned around and left. She had no desire to see him, so he will not appear in front of her. Kelvin sighed staring at his backside and walked into the courtyard.

The smile on Kisa’s face was long gone after spotting him. Kelvin snickers, “It can’t be, am I unwelcome here?”

“Don’t be ridiculous, Kelvin. Please, have a seat.”

Jensen pulled up a chair for Kelvin, and his sight landed on his medical kit. “Are you here for Kisa’s medical

condition?”

Kelvin nodded. He no longer had his usual cheerful nature, and his words were solemn. “Until now I didn’t have confidence that I could handle Kisa’s condition. But if her condition continues, even I am powerless to cure you. Jensen looked at Kisa worriedly.

Kisa was just dazing at the field of daisies, no one could figure her out. Just as Kelvin was urged to check her body, she stared at him. “Did Gilbert call you here to treat me?”

Kelvin instinctively nodded his head. “He told me to heal you at all costs. Gilbert—”

“Aha. He really refused to let me die either.”

“No, that’s not it. He—”



“You should go back. Go back and tell him that this is my life. It’s not his choice to make whether or not I want to

live.”

“Kisa...” Kelvin looked at her with resignation.

Kisa got up with great effort. “Please excuse me, I’m tired.

Kelvin watched helplessly as Kisa walked into the house. He said exasperatedly, “There’s no one who could save you if you continue to delay your treatment.”

Finding no reaction from Kisa, Kelvin laid his eyes on Jensen. “You should go convince her. Aren’t you two close with each other?”

Jensen drank his tea and spoke slowly, “Kisa is stubborn. Once she decides on something, even I don’t have a say in it.” He gave Kelvin a half-smile, “Rather than convincing her myself, why don’t let Gilbert persuade her? It may be more effective.”

“Let Gilbert persuade her?”

Kelvin thought that this idea was absurd. ‘Gilbert was born with a sharp tongue. He is no rhetorician. He might even make things worse with Kisa.’

Back in her room, Kisa was panting while leaning against the door. It was just a short distance but she was already strained from walking. She lifted her head helplessly; her seemingly peaceful eyes were filled with tears.

‘I do want to live my life, but he had been slowly burning out all my desires to live. My heart hurts every time I remember the moments when he bullied, humiliated, and hurt me.’

‘He cursed me and said I deserved to die when I was

trying so

hard to stay alive. I am at the end of my rope, and I just want everything to end. But he won’t let me go and said that I’m not worthy to die. Hah! I’m human too, why must my life be in his hands.’

Kisa placed her hand against her heart as her heart breaks in half. Adamant will could be seen under those red eyes. ‘Gilbert Kooper, I won’t let things go your way this time.’

The next morning, the maids served breakfast and told Kisa, “Mr. Kooper is out today. Please let us know if you need anything.”

“Okay,” Kisa nodded and took a bite of breakfast.

Suddenly, there was a familiar voice from outside the door.

“Grandma, this is the place. The woman Jensen is seeing lives here.”

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### Chapter 189 Die for the truth

Kisa frowned looking in the direction exactly when Sharon was supporting Madalyn at the door. The scars on Sharon’s face had formed scabs. She was wearing a mask but the scars could still be seen. It was rather terrifying to look at, as it was like a centipede on her face.

Madalyn was looking a lot better than before. But the affection toward Kisa on her face could never be found again.

Kisa has mixed feelings facing Madalyn again, she was even ill at ease in her presence. Kisa could be mean to Sharon, but she could never say anything harsh to

Madalyn. Besides her mother, this was the only person who was nice to her.

Kisa stood up and greeted Madalyn. “What brings you here grandma? Have you had your breakfast?”

The unfamiliar and formal tone was in sharp contrast to the fondness long ago. Kisa felt heartbroken upon the change.

“Hmph. Keep quiet, you have no right to call me grandma,

Madalyn had the same old hatred toward Kisa.

Kisa subconsciously clutched the table corner. Trying to remain calm, she said, “Mrs. Kooper Sr.”

Madalyn looked at her in disgust and walked into the house. “Where’s Jensen? Tell him to meet me now.”

“Mr. Kooper had to run some errands,” the maid replied.

Madalyn snorted, "Well, isn't that a coincidence? I think he's just afraid to meet me since he came back of his own accord."

"Came back of his own accord? What does that mean?" Kisa unconsciously asked. She had guesses of her own that maybe there's more to this than meets the eye about Jensen going abroad in the first place.

Madalyn glared at her loathsomely. "You have no business in this matter."

Kisa pursed her lips, clearly feeling the difference between Madalyn's adoration and hatred. Back in the day when she was Madalyn's favorite, Madalyn would agree to her every decision. Fast forward to the present where she became the person Madalyn loathes the most, Madalyn would contradict everything she says.

"Hmph. Just because you're fawning at Jensen, doesn't mean that he's your backer now. Remember the time when you badly injured grandma, this is something that you must never forget."

Bearing in mind that Jensen is not around, Sharon could not hold back her excitement. "Jensen is just baffled by you. If he knew what you did five years ago, he wouldn't

have protected you."

"Oh really?" Kisa sneered. "But in fact, he knows what I did five years ago. And here he is, still siding with me." "Why you- Ugh, grandma-"  
"Sharon instantly had her arms around Madalyn and said, "Grandma! Look at Kisa being all stuck up now. She'll be unstoppable if Kelvin cures her. She is a vicious ingrate, she'll hurt everyone around you if she stays alive. For all we know, Gilbert might fall victim to her one day."

"Hmph!" Madalyn pounded the table angrily and walked toward Kisa.

"You can stop daydreaming. Quietly wait for the day you die! I won't let Kelvin heal you and I refuse to let Gilbert instruct Kelvin to cure you. To begin with, you shouldn't even exist, death will be your only ending." Madalyn said with hatred without moving a muscle.

Lisa could not understand why Madalyn treated her so differently compared to the past. She tried controlling her sorrow and spoke mildly. "Grandma – Mrs. Kooper Sr. You know very well that I wasn't the one who pushed you that time. I would gladly accept death, but I would like to die for the truth. Can I know the reason for your hatred toward me?"

Madalyn thought of something suddenly and started trembling in rage. She glared at Kisa, the look of

contempt made Lisa startled, and her heart sank.

“Do you really want to know?” said Madalyn.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 190

### Chapter 190 Go Check If She's Still Breathing

Kisa clenched her fists and felt her whole body tense up.

Meanwhile, Madalyn stood unmoved with her cane.

She looked at Kisa with a hateful expression and

bellowed, “Since you want to know so badly, I’ll let you know! It’s because you’re Emilia Becker’s daughter! Your mother was a shameless tramp!”

“No! My mother wasn’t like that!” Kisa retorted loudly.

Kisa was overcome with emotions and started trembling uncontrollably.

She continued, “My mother was the best person in the world. You said so yourself! You said my mother was a good person and that you liked me because I looked like her. You...”

“That’s because I misjudged her! I was blind; I got fooled by the innocent and harmless facade that your mother had put on. Your mother was a wench that seduced every single man she saw!”

Kisa shook her head in disbelief, “No... That’s not true! My mother wasn’t like that!”

“She was!” Madalyn drew closer to Kisa.

She continued with disgust, “Back then, she didn’t know

her place despite being married. Not only did she seduce my eldest son, but she seduced my youngest son as well! She ruined both of my sons! She ruined them!”

“That’s not true!”

“I hate her. I also hated that she died so soon. Otherwise, I would have skinned her alive and drank her blood...”

Madalyn said hatefully.

Suddenly, Madalyn grabbed Kisa's arm and gritted her teeth, "You're just like that wench. You seduced Gilbert, and now you're coming for Jensen. I regret being so blind and forcing Gilbert to marry you. Now, I've lost my beloved grandson. I regret it... I regret it so much..."

Madalyn cried in anguish before shoving Kisa aside.

Due to her frail frame, Kisa stumbled a few steps back.

She laboriously gripped the table for support and shouted at Madalyn through tears, "My mother isn't like that; you can't talk about her like that. It must've been Carolyn! Carolyn must've said something to you, didn't she?"

'My mother, Emilia Becker, was the most popular actress under GK Pictures at one point. She also was Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s favorite student. What Mrs. Kooper Sr. liked the most about my mother was how she was self-content and never chased after fame or fortune. She even had the intention of matchmaking my mother with her eldest son,

thought Kisa.

'However, at the peak of my mother's career, it was revealed that she had slept with Christopher Case. Due to the media's scrutiny, my mother had no choice but to marry him in the end. Mrs. Kooper Sr. would always feel sympathy for my mother whenever she brought up these events, always saying how she would've reached greater heights if she hadn't married early. She also said that my mother would've been happier if she were with her eldest son. Mrs. Kooper Sr. had always felt sorry and

sympathized with my mother. The first time we met, she liked me a lot and treated me like her own granddaughter because of my mother.

But now, Mrs. Kooper Sr. is talking about my mother as if she were the most terrible person ever. Nobody can convince me that this isn't Carolyn's doing. Since Sharon said that Carolyn had told Mrs. Kooper Sr. a secret, that secret must be a false accusation against my mother,' she thought again.

Sharon snorted, "Don't you dare accuse my mother. Your mother was a shameless tramp! Father himself called her a wench and a loose woman who ruined the eldest son of the Case family. She even caused the death of Jensen's father..."

"Bullsh\*t!" Kisa roared.

Then, she turned to Madalyn with bloodshot eyes, "My mother was such a good person. Why do you believe what they say? I'm fine with you hating me, but you're not allowed to speak of my mother like that. You can't... Blegh..."

The overwhelming emotions made Kisa cough up another mouthful of blood. It splattered onto Sharon's face.

Sharon was startled and hurriedly took a few steps back.

Sharon peered at Kisa's unmoving figure on the ground. Then, she turned to Madalyn in panic, "Did... Did she die from being angry with us?"

"Hmph. It would be great if she died from that," Madalyn glanced at Kisa hatefully.

She turned to Sharon, "Go check if she's still breathing."

"Me?"

"If not you, do you expect me to do so?"

Sharon did not dare to talk back, "Oh... Alright...."

She quickly went up to check if Kisa was still breathing.

However, just as Sharon squatted down, a figure suddenly dashed over.