

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 191

Chapter 191 Quick! Save Her

“What did you all do to her?” the person roared.

Sharon was roughly shoved to the ground.

She hastily got up and saw Gilbert holding Kisa while glaring at her with bloodshot eyes.

“No... It... It wasn't me! I didn't do anything to her. It was

Mrs. Kooper Sr...”

“Hmm?” Madalyn promptly glared at her icily.

Sharon instantly clammed up. She did not dare to say

another word.

“I won't forgive you if anything happens to her!” Gilbert spat icily.

Then, he rushed out with Kisa in his arms.

“It wasn't me! I really didn't do anything to her. Gilbert! Gilbert!” Sharon shouted hurriedly behind him.

She did not even notice her face mask fall off.

Madalyn glanced at her disgustedly and walked out of the room.

Sharon quickly grabbed her arm and cried out, “Mrs.

Kooper Sr., why didn't you explain the situation just now? Why did you let Gilbert get the wrong idea? I don't care if

that woman dies, but what if Gilbert blames me for her death?” She began wailing desperately.

Madalyn scoffed, “Get the wrong idea? Weren't you the one who asked me to come here? I know full well what you were plotting, so stop putting on an act in front of me!”

“Mrs... Mrs. Kooper Sr...”

Madalyn plucked away her hand disgustedly, "You better listen to what I say if you still want to be the Mrs. Kooper of GK Pictures. Without me, you won't get a thing!"

Sharon glared at Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s back viciously.

'You stupid old hag. I'll be sure to ruin you someday,' she thought.

"Kelvin, hurry!"

"Goodness! What happened?"

Kelvin was eating the breakfast Gracie had prepared for him when he saw Gilbert rushing in with a woman in his arms. He was so startled that he dropped his cutlery on the ground.

"Quick! Save her. Save her..." Gilbert said in a trembling voice.

Kelvin did not dawdle around. He quickly said, "Carry her upstairs. I'll go get my medical kit... Gracie? Come help."

"Mhm."

All of them hurriedly went upstairs.

After Kelvin gave Kisa an overall checkup, he paled, "What happened? She was supposed to have four more months. Did she experience an intense event?"

"What do you mean? What do you mean by that?" Gilbert

was about to lose his mind.

He grabbed Kelvin's arms, "Save her! Hurry up and save her!"

"I... If this was before, I'd say I have a fifty-fifty chance of being able to save her. But now..."

"How about now? What're the odds?"

Gilbert asked in a voice so low that it was worrisome.

Kelvin pursed his lips and said anxiously, "At most... At most, a 10 percent chance."

"10 percent?" Gilbert felt his vision turn blurry and stumbled back a few steps.

Gracie quickly grabbed him and held him up.

Kelvin said worriedly, "Take him outside. Otherwise, he'll interfere with me treating the patient."

"Mhm," Gracie nodded and dragged Gilbert out.

Gilbert stared fixedly at the unmoving woman on the bed. His eyes gradually turned bloodshot.

'As long as you live, I'll do anything,' he thought.

Gilbert leaned against the wall. He smoked one cigarette after another.

Gracie could not help but comfort him, "Don't be too worried. Kelvin's always been very cautious with his words. When he says there's a 10 percent chance, it's definitely more than 10 percent."

Gilbert did not respond and continued to smoke silently.

He stood in the clouds of cigarette smoke with an expression so tense that made him unapproachable.

Gracie pursed her lips. She stayed beside him quietly and did not continue speaking.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise.

BANG!

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Chapter 192 I, Gilbert Kooper, Love You So Much

The sound of things being hurled could be heard from the room.

Gilbert paled and rushed into the room.

Medical products were scattered about the room.

Meanwhile, Kelvin was anxiously stopping Kisa from ripping the IV off her arm, "Have you gone mad? Do you not want to live anymore?"

"You're right. I don't want to live anymore," Kisa

laughed maniacally. I

She turned to Gilbert with bloodshot eyes.

“Who is he to let me die when he wants me to die and let me live when he wants me to? Who is he to do so?”

“Why are you being so stubborn when you’re in this state?” Kelvin asked.

Then, he turned to Gilbert helplessly and continued, “Say something.”

Gilbert peered at Kisa through bloodshot eyes. His entire body was tense.

Moments later, he trudged to her. He radiated a suffocating aura.

Then, he sat by Kisa’s bed and gripped her shoulders.

“You’re asking who I am? Alright, I’ll tell you. You owe me. You owe me so so much, and you haven’t paid any of it back yet. You have no right to die!” he said icily.

“I owe you?” Kisa scoffed.

She looked at him sorrowfully, “What do I owe you?”

‘He’s the one who’s been hurting me from the very start. How dare he say that I owe him! How funny,’ thought

Kisa.

Gilbert looked at her earnestly.

Then, he gripped her hand and pressed it against his chest, “You took something here. Tell me, what do you owe me?”

“I took something... There?” Kisa looked at him incredulously.

Soon after, she sneered, “Gilbert Kooper. You’re really willing to make up lies just to make me accept Kelvin’s treatment.”

Gilbert peered at her intensely before slowly tightening the grip on her hand.

Kisa sneered again, “Wasn’t Sharon the one who took something there? You might as well just confess to me...”

“I love you!”

“I love you!” Gilbert repeated as if he were worried that she would not believe his words.

Not only was Kisa shocked, but both Kelvin and Gracie were also shocked beyond words.

Then, Gilbert embraced Kisa so tightly as if he wanted to swallow her up.

Kisa looked at him blankly, “Gilbert, you... What did you just say?”

“I, Gilbert Kooper, love you so much. I’m stuck with you for the rest of my life. You win, Kisa. In the end, you’ve won this game of love.”

Suddenly, Kisa started laughing like a maniac. Her eyes, however, reflected immense sorrow.

‘If none of this had happened, I would’ve thought that these were the sweetest words someone’s ever uttered. However, at this point, such words hold great irony. A man who hates me to the bone is suddenly saying he loves me very much. This is all so surreal. It’s so surreal; it’s like a dream. Even though I badly want to believe in the things he’s said, I still don’t dare to trust him,’ Kisa thought.

She sneered, “You’re acting against your true feelings and saying such ridiculous things just so I will live on so that you can take revenge on me and humiliate me. How commendable, Gilbert.”

Chapte

“Oh...” Gilbert lowered his gaze.

Suddenly, he chuckled, “You won’t believe anything I say anymore, right?”

“Exactly. Just like how you don’t believe me.”

“What do I need to do for you to accept Kelvin’s treatment?” Gilbert asked in a voice so soft that it sounded almost ethereal. 1

Kisa chuckled, “Then, you’d better get on your knees and beg me.”

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Chapter 193 Awfully Heartless

Gracie turned to Kelvin in shock.

Kelvin pursed his lips and turned to Kisa sadly, “Kisa, don’t be like that. It’s true that Gilbert did all that, but he...”

“You’ll be willing to accept his treatment as long as I get down on my knees and beg you?” Gilbert gazed at Kisa deeply.

His expression was so earnest Kisa could not stop her heart from skipping a beat.

‘He’s really going to get on his knees and beg me? No! That’s not possible! How could someone as insufferable and arrogant as him be down on his knees to beg me? What’s more, he despises me! He must be playing a lovesick puppy to gain my trust! Once Kelvin has treated me, he’ll definitely exact his revenge on me tenfold. That must be it! That must certainly be it!’ thought Kisa.

“Alright. I’ll kneel down and beg you, as long as you can live on healthily. I’ll even trade my life for it.”

This was Gilbert’s first time facing his true feelings and saying how he truly felt about her.

Ironically, and sadly, Kisa did not believe any of his words.

‘My heart hurts, but what else can I do? I want her to live

1. on. I just want her to live on. Right now, the grudges,

hatred, and lies do not matter. All I know is, losing her for good would be more painful than the past five years,’ thought Gilbert.

Under Kisa’s shocked gaze, Gilbert slowly bent his knees and knelt down.

Meanwhile, Kelvin turned away in discomfort.

Suddenly, Madalyn rushed in and yanked Gilbert up. She cried at him distressedly, “What are you doing? You’re throwing away your dignity for someone who tried to murder your grandmother? Are you trying to go against me?”

“Yeah, Gilbert. What’re you doing? I also don’t want Kisa to die, but she’s done so many bad things! She brought all of this upon herself,” Sharon chimed in.

She quickly added, “Moreover, look at how heartless Kisa is! She could’ve just accepted Kelvin’s treatment, yet she’s refusing treatment and using her life to threaten you to kneel before her. This... This is awfully heartless.”

Sharon's words made Mrs. Kooper Sr. even more furious. She turned to Kelvin and roared, "I'm telling you; you better not give that woman treatment! I want her to die! She must die! How could she humiliate my precious grandson? She deserves to die! She must die!"

"Mrs. Kooper Sr.!" Kelvin shouted helplessly.

He continued, "Kisa didn't humiliate Gilbert."

"Don't tell me she didn't! She's making my grandson kneel down to her. Is this not humiliating him?" Madalyn asked angrily with bloodshot eyes.

Then, she turned to throw a deathly glare at Kisa. She looked as if she was about to skin Kisa alive.

"Like mother like daughter. This woman is exactly like her mother—a heartless tramp. She should've died together with her mother!"

Kisa gripped the bedsheets tightly. Then, a sardonic smile appeared on her pale face, "That's right. I was

humiliating Gilbert. Who are you all to call my mother all sorts of names? You can humiliate me, yet I can't do the same to him? Only you all can sit on your high horses while harming others without a care, and I cannot?"

SLAP!

Soon after Kisa spoke, she felt a slap across her face.

"You cannot. In this world, you're the last person who can treat my grandson this way!"

"Mrs. Kooper Sr.!" Gilbert quickly grabbed Madalyn.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. heaved violently. She pointed a trembling finger at Kisa, "Did you know that you were never meant to be born? Your existence was a mistake. That's why you owe my grandson everything."

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Chapter 194 Kisa's Gone Mad, You All Need To Be Careful

Kisa was already weak to begin with, so the impact of Madalyn's slap made her fall right onto her pillow.

Kisa felt her head spin. All she could hear was the echo of Madalyn's words, "Your existence was a mistake. That's why you owe my grandson everything."

'Hah... Why is everyone saying that I owe Gilbert?

Gilbert himself said so, Mrs. Kooper Sr. said so, and even my late mother said something similar. Somebody tell me what exactly it is that I owe him. If it's my life, I can return it to him now. Did they have to bully, hurt, and push me over the edge?' thought Kisa.

"Kisa?!" Kelvin called out worriedly when he saw her remain still.

Gilbert's stared as Kisa's figure lay motionlessly on the pillow. He felt himself drowning in a surge of fear.

He reached out to touch her with a trembling hand.

However, Kisa started giggling all of a sudden.

It sounded cold, sorrowful, sardonic, and was mingled with a hint of... eeriness.

Sharon hid behind Madalyn

a little fearfully, "Kisa's gone mad! She's gone mad! You all need to be careful. Once she

starts laughing like that, it means she will do something unhinged."

Then, she put on a show of yanking Madalyn backward.

Madalyn pulled her hand away and scoffed icily, "There's nothing to be afraid of. She's just scum on her deathbed!"

Kisa struggled to get up.

Soon after she pushed her hair out of her face, Gilbert saw a bright red mark in the shape of a palm on Kisa's pale face.

Gilbert gripped his fists tightly. He felt a twinge in his

heart.

Kisa turned to him with a smile, "They're all saying that I owe you, so I'm now paying you back with my life. When I die, I won't owe you a single thing. From then on, I'll have nothing to do with you!"

'In my next life, I don't want to meet Gilbert again. I want nothing to do with this man. Nothing,' thought Kisa.

“No... You can’t...” Gilbert said to her unwavering expression.

He felt his blood run cold.

He continued, “You won’t die.”

He turned to Kelvin, “You need to cure her no matter what. You need to cure her!”

“No, you can’t!” Madalyn cried out.

“None of you are allowed to save her! I’m telling you all, it’s either she dies or me. If you all insist on saving her, then you give me no choice but to die!”

“Mrs. Kooper Sr.!”

Gilbert was about to lose his mind.

‘I can’t lose Kisa or Mrs. Kooper Sr.! Why are they forcing me to make a choice? Why?!’ thought Gilbert.

Sharon quickly chimed in, “Gilbert, Mrs. Kooper Sr. just regained consciousness a while ago, so you shouldn’t aggravate her. Think about it. She went through so much raising you singlehandedly. How could you make break her heart now?”

“Shut your mouth!” Gilbert side-eyed her icily.

Sharon shuddered at the sight of Gilbert’s bloodshot eyes and immediately clammed up.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Kooper Sr. appeared resolute despite the tears in her eyes.

“Gilbert, I’ve never asked you for anything, but I’m pleading with you now; let this woman die. Please let her die.”

Gilbert tensed up and did not respond.

All of a sudden, Madalyn started sobbing, “Will you only give in when I die? Fine, I’ll go die now. You can do

whatever you want when I’m dead and save her. You can even continue having an entangled

relationship with her since I can't stop you when I'm dead anyway! I'll go die this very moment!"

"Mrs. Kooper Sr..." Gilbert's voice was filled with resignation and sorrow.

He tugged Madalyn back.

Kisa watched Madalyn's sorrowful expression quietly and felt nothing but disappointment.

'She must hate me very much. She hates me to the extent where she'd rather die than let me live,' she thought.

Suddenly, Gilbert turned to Madalyn and started laughing.

"Ha ha ha..."

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Chapter 195 Not Hesitate to Get Down on Your Knees for Me

His laughter filled with mockery and ruthlessness,

Grandma, you assumed that I saved her because I liked her?"

Gilbert's words made every one pause. Instead, Kisa chuckled sarcastically as her heart filled up with bleakness, "It must be so. His deep affectionate expression and his confessions were all fake."

That is true; Gilbert used to hate her all along. It wouldn't be possible for him to suddenly fall in love with her. Thankfully, she didn't believe him at all. Thankfully... but why did her heart hurt so much?

Kisa endured the pulsing pain in her heart and forced a smile onto her face while staring quietly at Gilbert. She stared at his emotionless eyes and pitiless smile.

"She did a lot of evil things and devised a plan to ruin my entire life. She then kidnaps Sara and hurts grandma. Having sinned so much, how would I possibly save her?"

"She is always full of lies, promiscuous, with a heart as vicious as a viper. This kind of woman only disgusts me further, and you all think I would truly like her?" As he spoke, his words grew more vicious and crueler while Kisa's smile grew brighter. As if the smile could cover all the heartbreak that was building up inside.

Hearing this, Mrs. Kooper Sr. anxiously held him back

and asked, "Then why did you kneel down to save her? You even said that you loved her, and that scared me to death."

"Those were only words to trick her into accepting treatment from Kelvin," Gilbert replied

"I knew it. Thankfully I did not trust it one bit," Kisa smiled lightly while her hands under the cover tightened into fists. Her sharp nails had dug into her palms, yet she did not feel a thing.

Gilbert's heart hurt badly, but he kept this cynical sneer expression on his face.

"Really? I thought my sincere act would have made you believe me," Gilbert said as he tucked his hands into his pockets. He absently stared at her and said, "It was such a shame; otherwise, I could have ridiculed you more with this."

Despite Kisa's ability to endure, she ended up with red eyes. But she would not let out a tear in front of these people.

Kisa took a deep breath and opened her eyes, "It must've been so embarrassing for you, Mr. Kooper. In order to humiliate me, you would not hesitate to get down on your knees for me!"

"You thought I would really kneel for you? I was putting on an act, knowing fully that you would stop me in the end," he replied.

The cruel and cold words from his sneers were like sharp knives that left her tattered and hurt all over. Even

though she looked proud and strong on the outside, the ludicrous yet sad truth was just as he said. When he got down on his knees at that moment, if it wasn't for Mrs. Kooper Sr. rushing in suddenly, Kisa might have really stopped him.

Kisa truly hated her own soft heart and frivolousness.

"Alright, Gilbert. Stop wasting your breath on her and show her the door. Just let her die and move on to the next life," Madalyn said, then looked at Kelvin,

You must not ever treat her, or I will deal with you myself."

"Grandma, why shouldn't we treat her? She has performed so many heinous acts. To let her would be a mercy to her," Gilbert smiled without concern.

Madalyn's brows furrowed, "What you mean is..."

"I want her to stay alive," Gilbert squinted his eyes slightly, and his expression turned ruthless and merciless. "Five years ago, I received news of her death. Although it made me temporarily happy, there was no outlet for my hatred to vent out. Now that she is barely alive, I can finally torture her and take my revenge to my heart's content."

Doubtfully, Madalyn stared at Gilbert, "Is this what you truly think?"

"Why wouldn't it be?" Gilbert smiled lightly as he looked at Kelvin, "If you don't believe me, ask Kelvin how I took my revenge on this woman."

Madalyn stared back at Kelvin curiously.

He quickly nodded, "Gilbert really saved her just to take his revenge, and I can vouch for that."

"Hmph. If it is true

then there's no harm in letting this woman live for another few years!" Madalyn snorted as if she had done a generous act of charity toward Kisa.

Kisa suddenly threw back her head and laughed. She laughed and laughed until a clump of blood erupted from her chest. She quickly covered her mouth with her hands, but the blood still seeped through her fingers.

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Chapter 196 I Will Not Allow you to Die

Gilbert's eyes narrowed, and the hands in his pockets tightened.

He casually looked at Kisa, "Why are you still standing there? Save her. Do you really want to showcase your fantastic doctor abilities only after she runs out of breath?"

"Oh!" Kelvin snaps back to reality and hurriedly checks up on Kisa but is shoved away violently.

Kisa's eyes were red as if stained by blood. She lay down on the side of the bed and stared daggers at each and every one of them.

As she opened her mouth to speak, bright red blood started to flow out of her mouth non-stop. "You want to keep me alive just to suffer humiliation from you people. In your dreams!"

Oh no, Kisa. You have done so many sinful and evil acts. Now that Mrs. Kooper Sr. and Gilbert allow you to continue to live on is already a great act of charity. Don't take it for granted."

"Charity?" Kisa's lips replied coldly, "I don't care for this type of charity!" Finishing her sentence, she struggled to crawl out of bed.

However, as her feet touched the ground, her thin and

frail body started to fall due to its weakness. Gracie picked her up with her quick reflexes. Kisa lightly pulled her hands away. Her vision filled with hatred as she each looked at Gilbert, Sharon, and Madalyn.

She gave a stubborn smile." My life is mine to own. I don't need your charity or favor. Also, I would rather die than live through all your humiliation!"

Finishing her sentence, she slowly walked out step by step. Each step taken was slow and difficult. Even if she was to die, she would not die here or in front of them. Seeing that she would fall at any moment made Kelvin filled with anxiety.

He could not help but yell at her," If you walk out this door, no one will treat you... that includes me!"

Kisa gave a light chuckle and continued on, headstrong.

Gilbert did not take his eyes off her as his pursed lips tightened further.

God knows how much he wanted to save her, but she would not cooperate.

At this moment, he honestly did not know what to do. Helplessness, Anxiety, Fear, Anger... countless emotions tugged at his heart, and it was enough to drive him crazy.

In the end, he shoved Kisa onto the bed regardless. He held her shoulders firmly and smiled coldly before saying,

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Your life does not belong to you. You will not die if I don't allow you to die.

Kisa's head spun from the dizziness. She tried to

struggle, but no ounce of strength was left in her body. Seeing the cruel, merciless expression of the man before her, waves of helplessness hit her soul.

She couldn't help but burst into tears, "What makes you think so? I will die when I want to die and live when I

want to live. What makes you think you can disallow it. Gilbert, I hate you. I have never hated someone as much as you. I can't wait for you to die."

"Really?" Gilbert smirked silently, "Since you hate me so much, try your best to stay alive. Stay alive and have your vengeance on me."

Kisa shook her head and cried, "I will not take revenge on you. I don't want to be associated with you in this life. This includes the next life, the life after the next, and so on. I will not want to have any association with Gilbert in any way ever!" She said with much conviction.

Gilbert slowly tightened the grip of his hand on her shoulders and almost crushed her slender shoulders. He scoffed, "Once you've entangled with me, you will never escape from my clutches in your current life, your next life, and the life after the next. Do you want to die? Heh, I won't let you. I will let you live on in pain."

Finishing his speech, he looked to Kelvin and ordered

with a harsh tone, "Come over here and treat her. If she does not cooperate, then use the tranquilizer."

"Yes, use the tranquilizer on this woman and make her sleep. Watch her resist then," Madalyn snorted.

As Kisa watched Kelvin approach her with a shot of sedatives, she shook her head desperately and used every ounce of her strength to struggle. Even though they were trying to save her life, she felt like a slice of fresh meat on the chopping block. Helplessness and fear boiled within her.

She desperately screamed, but the man in front of her coldly held her.

Suddenly, a huge figure walked in.

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Chapter 197 I Will Bring Her Away This Instant

"I've just left for only one day and you lot have already started harassing her. It seems a little disrespectful to me.

"Jensen..." Madalyn quickly turned around. When she saw Jensen, her elderly eyes turned red.

Jensen greeted her coldly, "Long time no see, Mrs. Kooper Sr."

All familiarity and respect for her had been gone. There was only apathy and estrangement.

Madalyn felt a sharp pain in her heart, but her face contorted in rage, "Who allowed you to come back. Did we not make a deal that you were never to come back to this country on your own accord?"

"Then grandma, would you rather I died of old age in a foreign country without anyone to care for me?" He

rebuked.

"I..." Madalyn was at a loss for words.

Jensen walked past her and sat at the edge of the bed. He smiled lightly at Gilbert and said, "If I had known earlier that you hated Kisa, I would have taken her overseas from the start."

"Sadly, there are no ifs and buts in life."

S

Gilbert let go of Kisa while she struggled to enter Jensen's embrace. Their reliance on and trust in each other made Gilbert mad with envy.

However, he could not fight for her, much less have the right to fight.

He stared coldly at the pair holding each other in their

arms, "If she followed you overseas from the start, that would have been great. She would not have done all those heinous acts."

"It's not too late now. I will bring Kisa away this instant. She will not have any association with you in the future," Jensen continued.

He looked down at the woman in his arms and asked gently, "Do you want to leave with me now?"

"I do," Kisa replied without hesitation. She buried her head in his embrace as she pleaded in a sobbing voice, "I don't ever want to see them. Take me away now, take me away."

Gilbert gripped his fist so tightly that it turned red. But he could only watch as Jensen carried Kisa and walked out one step at a time.

She had looked at him nor given a mere glance since the beginning.

She must have hated him so much now. Heh, it did not matter anymore. As long as she could stay alive, it did not

matter how more she hated him.

Despite thinking so, his heart still hurt deeply. The dull pain and feeling of suffocation that was never felt before spread through his chest slowly.

In the end, he spits a mouthful of blood. His tall figure slowly crashed to the ground.

"Gilbert!" Madalyn instantly screamed.

Kelvin deliberately rushed to his falling body. Gracie grabbed the medkit and hurriedly ran toward him as well.

Suddenly, the room was in a flurry. Jensen stopped just as he reached the door. He lowered his gaze at the woman in his arms, "Gilbert fainted, do you want to see him?"

Kisa rapidly shook her head, "Go, go..."

Jensen pursed his lips without hesitation and walked away with her in his arms. Gilbert stared back blankly at the open door; his heart filled with sorrow.

In the end, she did not even want to look at him. Nothing would make her look at him again.

They walked out of Kelvin's villa.

Kisa could not help herself and covered her mouth from all the blood she was spilling. As if she wanted to spit all the blood out of her chest.

Jensen's expression changed instantly, and she crouched down to allow her body to lean on him, "Kisa, hold on. I'll

take you to the hospital right now."

Kisa shook her head. She held onto his shirt. Her thin face filled with sadness, "I know t his is it... I can't do it

anymore. You will bury me at my mother's side when I die. I... Urgh..."

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Chapter 198 Disappear Together

"Stop talking. You should stop talking now," Jensen was flustered and could only cover her mouth in panic. His hands could not stop the blood from flowing out of her mouth.

Kisa grabbed his hand and quickly spoke, "After I die, you... you shouldn't tell Gilbert where my burial ground is. I... In death..., I still won't want to see him."

"Kisa! Kisa!" Jensen was alarmed and quickly got into the car with Kisa in his arms.

"Don't leave me. You must never leave me... Kisa... Kisa!"

Gilbert roared as he sat up.

He quickly scanned the room and then, without missing a beat, rushed out of bed and out of the house. Gracie quickly held onto him, "Gilbert, you just woke up. Where are you going to?"

"Where is Kisa? I just found her, where is she? Where is she!" Madalyn furiously blocked his path, "She's dead. That wench is dead!"

"Impossible!" Gilbert bellowed with a red gleam in his eyes, "It's impossible she's dead. She won't die so

quickly. I must find her. She must be with Jensen. I have to find her." Finishing his statement, he hurriedly shoved Gracie and ran out in a frenzy.

Staring at his maniacal silhouette, Madalyn stomped her cane in utter disappointment, "Curses, curses!"

The daisies in the yards bloom spectacularly while no presence in the house could be seen. The villa was eerily quiet. Gilbert had almost flipped the house over, trying to find her, but no trace of her could be found.

He stumbled into the large patch of daisies and huffed dejectedly.

A while later, he pulled his lips into an eerie and crazed smile.

“Kisa. You will never run from me in this life as long as I live!” Just as he finished, the tulips in his hands snapped.

Back in GK Pictures’ CEO office, Davian was talking to Gilbert.

“Mr. Kooper, will you still be taking your rest at the company building tonight?”

“Yes! You should also pay more attention to the dealings for J & K Film Group.” Davian was perplexed. Even though J & K Film Group was founded by Jensen, he did not have to spy on them so closely. Unless Gilbert knew that Mrs. Kooper was hiding in J & K Film Group?

Seeing Gilbert’s exhausted expression, Davian advised, Mr. Kooper, why don’t you go home and take a rest.. You’ve not returned for quite some time. The kids miss you, and so does Mrs. Kooper Sr....”

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“Get out,” he ordered.

Davian sealed his lips and had no choice but to walk out. He knew Gilbert and Mrs. Kooper Sr would always have this barrier due to Kisa’s incident.

“Ada, Andrew. Come quickly and look at what fun things great grandma has got for you two.” Just when Ada was pushing Andrew on the swings, they saw Madalyn carrying a bunch of toys and walking over. His face sank, and he dragged Andrew back into the house.

Sharon immediately stopped them in their tracks, “What is this attitude you have?! She is your great- grandmother; apologize to her right now.”

Ada stubbornly made a face and refused to speak while Andrew pouted and was on the verge of crying.

Madalyn saw this and hurriedly scolded Sharon,

” What are you getting mad at my great-grandkids for? Just shut up, no one will mistake you for a mute person.

“I...” Sharon instantly felt wronged and pulled an upset expression.

Madalyn pulled Ada over and touched her cute hair bun.

In a caring voice, she said, "Come on, tell great grandma what you and your brother like. Great-grandma will buy it for you now."

"I don't want anything. I just want daddy and Kisa to come back," Ada pouted her lips as she sobbed.

Andrew crossly exclaimed, "It's all your fault for driving Aunt Kisa away. I hate you."

"Sigh, Andrew, Andrew... Ada..."

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Chapter 199 by Hook or Crook, I Will Find Her

Seeing the two kids despise her so much made Madalyn feel very uncomfortable.

Sharon

seeing this, tried to add oil to the flame," When Kisa stayed here, who knows what of idea as she tried to instill in them to make them side with her. They constantly disobey Gilbert and now even hate their great grandma, you. This is terrifying. It would have been disastrous if both kids had stayed with Kisa for much longer."

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"Hmph!" Madalyn struck her cane once onto the floor, "That wench has been gone for so long, she'd be better off dead. Even if she wasn't dead, I would never let her come one step closer to my great-grandkids again."

"Sigh, sometimes, you must admit that Kisa had been a disturbance all along. Just as she disappeared, she took Gilbert's heart with her too. Judging by the days that passed, Gilbert hadn't been back home for a long time. Such a pity for the kids." Just as Sharon continued to speak, Madalyn shook from the rage being built in her.

She replied coldly, "That wench better never appear again, or I'll kill her myself!"

Gilbert stared silently at the shriveled-up daisy. It was a

hot summer day, yet his heart felt cold and lonely. That day that this daisy had bloomed so spectacularly. The image of Kisa sitting on the rattan chair smiling brightly that day felt like it had just happened yesterday.

Now, the villa stood empty and hollow. During these times, he would come to see the villa every day. Yet he would never see the person he wanted to see most.

He knew Jensen hid her away. He had maniacally searched for them but found no traces at all. As if they had disappeared from the face of the earth.

He thought if he had not fainted those few days, would it be enough to stop them from leaving?

Sadly, there are no ifs and buts in this world.

They had fled miles and miles away from him when he woke up. Not even a chance was given to him. He held his arms tightly to his body, and the feeling of unwillingness and hatred boiled inside him. Until the evening, he would return from the villa and go to stay at Kelvin's house.

Gracie would always welcome him back, but she was also worried about Kelvin, who had disappeared along with Kisa and Jensen.

"Any news of Kelvin coming back yet?"

Gracie shook her head with a dejected look, "Any calls to his phone would never get through. Usually, he would call back to tell me he was safe and sound wherever he was.

This time, he didn't. He has never done that before, Gracie said as the dejected look turned to worry.

Gilbert replied lightly, "Don't worry about his well-being. Jensen took him to treat Kisa. He won't hurt him."

"I understand, but I can't help but worry. I've never lost contact with Davian for so long."

Gilbert pursed his lips. He knew clearly how much Kelvin loved Gracie. Based on Kelvin's character, he would

always call Gracie to tell her he was safe, even if it was his last breath. He could never bear to let his woman feel so worried.

Yet so many days had passed, and Kelvin had not sent any news back

'Heh, my beloved brother has made intricate plans and is determined to ensure I never find them, thought Gilbert.

Despite all this, by hook or by crook, I will definitely find them!'

Kisa felt like she had slept for a very long time and had a very elaborate dream. The dream had

almost ended along with her tragic life. When she opened her eyes again; the empty and spacious environment puzzled her.

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 200

Chapter 200 It Looked Nicer

Was she in heaven? Or in hell?

As she slowly lifted her arm, she could feel it being sore and weak.

People used to say that people do not have any sense after they are dead.

So, in this case, should she still be alive?

The gentle sunlight shone through her fingers, giving it a radiant glow.

All of a sudden, she realized that her hands looked nicer now.

It looked white and slender. It was not the skinny and claw-like fingers anymore.

Then, she lifted the other hand and noticed that it had also become prettier.

Enduring the soreness of her body, she pushed herself to sit up.

Next to the drawer was a full-length mirror.

She got out of bed slowly and walked to the mirror barefooted.

The floor was covered with a light gray rug.

As she stepped on the rug, she felt like she was walking on clouds because of its softness.

When she finally reached the mirror, she looked up. She looked shocked.

The lady in the mirror was no longer the skinny and ugly version of her.

Instead, her face was now chubbier, and her complexion was fair but rosy.

Her forehead was still wrapped. It covered up her scars from the fire accident which happened a few years back.

Although she was wearing a big tulle dress, the collar revealed that her collarbone was not as sharp as before. It had a chubbier touch to it now.

“What happened?”

She muttered to herself in disbelief.

After all, her stomach had shrunk, and her organs were damaged. It was already a miracle that she could survive, but how did she become chubbier?

Suddenly, someone opened the door.

Kisa turned back instinctively. She found a maid shouting with joy while looking at her.

“She’s awake. Miss is awake! I must report this to sir immediately!”

Just as Kisa was about to ask what had happened, the maid had already run out.

Meanwhile, Kelvin was staring at Jensen angrily downstairs.

“What are you trying to do? It’s been four months and I can’t call home yet?”

The thought of his partner worrying about him made him anxious.

He should not have gone out and drink that night. Then, he would not have been kidnapped by this man in the middle of the night.

It was a mistake! A huge regret!

Jensen sipped on his tea slowly, “Before Kisa wakes up, you can’t spread this news.”

“I promise to just tell her I’m safe and fine. That should be fine, right?”

Jensen shook his head. He was not planning to negotiate.

“Ugh!”

Kelvin swept the tea pot and vase off the table in

frustration. He gritted his teeth and said, “I promised you that I’ll treat Kisa and I’ll keep my promise. What are you trying to do by imprisoning me in this place? If Kisa never wakes up, I won’t be able to go back forever?”

He was pissed.

On top of that, he had always looked up to him since young and saw him as an elder brother.

“Do you know what would happen after you make a call?”

Kelvin remained silent and stared at him in anger.

Jensen laughed, “Let me tell you. Once you make this call, Gilbert will be here the next day.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he picked up the flowers stalk by stalk from the ground. “I’m not trying to do anything. I just want to let Kisa rest and recover well.”

Kelvin was indeed angry at him. But after seeing his sincerity and thinking about their relationship, he felt a sense of pity.

At that moment, the maid ran over hurriedly.

“Sir, Ms. Becker is awake. She’s awake.”