# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

# **Chapter 591 – 600**

## **Chapter 591 Are You Looking For Your Friend?**

Eylul spoke," He is so huge in size that I can't carry him. I'm going back to my room to sleep."

Her expression was indifferent, but her tone was still polite. Kisa could not say anything else but smile.

When Eylul got up, Jolina also followed her. Jolina did not speak at all and proceeded to walk directly toward the foot of the stairs.

Kisa stared at Kohen and Peter. She thought to herself, 'Wait till they know that their partners are treating them so coldly. I wonder what their impression will be.'

Suddenly, she found out that Lea was not there. Could Lea have returned to her room to sleep earlier?

Impossible. Even if Lea wanted to go back to her room to sleep, she would have come out to inform me first. She wouldn't be drunk now, would she? Then where would she be?

Once she thought about it, she immediately felt anxious. Her gaze flew around the house, searching for her.

Eylul spoke to her suddenly, " Are you looking for your friend?"

Kisa nodded swiftly.

Eylul pointed to a hidden corner in the backyard, "I saw her walk toward that way."

"Alright, thank you."

"You're welcome," Eylul replied. Eylul smiled and then went upstairs.

Kisa stole a few glances

at Eylul's silhouette. She had a good feeling about her deep down. When she returned her gaze, she looked back at Kohen and Davian.

'Never mind, sleeping slumped like that wouldn't kill anyone. No one told them to drink so much. Let's treat this as a punishment for them. Let's see if they'll dare to do a chugging competition next time,' Kisa thought.

She took the remote, turned the temperature indoors slightly higher, and the turned around to close the door. After

that, she proceeded toward the corner of the backyard. There was a side door to the backyards. Once you exited the side door, there was a pergola.

The pergola had vines and fresh flowers growing out of it. Under the rays of the light, it looked stunning. Kisa had just reached the side door and saw L ea walking toward the same place.

Lea was hanging her head as if having something preoccupied in her mind. She seemed to not have noticed Kisa. Kisa did not walk over and just waited by the side door. Until Lea had walked very close to the door, then did she see Kisa. She couldn't help but yelp in surpris e, Kisa, why are you here?"

"They're all drunk from the alcohol. I was worried you were drunk too and had fallen down at an unknown

corner, so I came to find you."

A hint of complexity was shown deep in Lea's gaze. She held onto Kisa's hand and smiled, "I'm not drunk."

Kisa looked at the backyard and asked her directly, "Why did you run over here then?"

"Sigh, it's because of their chugging competition being too rowdy. I was wor ried it would affect me, so I made an excuse to hide here."

Kisa smiled and gave her a thumbs up, "You're a smart one."

Lea helped her into the house and said, "It's getting late, Kisa. Let's get back to our rooms and sleep."

Kisa nodded her head, "I am honestly tired. I didn't get any good sleep last night."

Until the both of them had entered the house did Gilbert close the curtains. His room faces the backyard and the side door to the backyard. Standing in front of the

window would allow for the full view of the backyards to be seen.

Lea was quiet as if she had something on her mind when going upstairs.

Kisa gave her a single glance and asked while whispering, "What's the matter? Did something happen?"

"No... Nothing happened," Lea immediately shook her head.

Kisa then looked at her again closely and said, "Really, nothing happened? I can see that you seem to be a bit

distracted."

"No, there's so much fun here. The benefits are good. What could happen now?"

As the two spoke, they reached the entrance to Lea's room. Lea's room was near the stairs but a little far from

hers.

"Alright, you go in quickly and get some rest," Kisa

finished saying while smiling. She then turned around to go back to her room. Lea suddenly yelled for her to stop.

# Chapter 592 You Should Be Careful With Her

Kisa froze and looked back at her in awe, "What's the matter?"

"Let's go to the edge of the resort area for sightseeing

tomorrow. I saw the weather forecast. There will be a blizzard tonight, and i t will stop during the day tomorrow. By then, the mountains beyond the reso rt border would definitely look magnificent. It's all-natural

scenery. Then, we can stand inside the border to look at the snow. I think it shouldn't be too cold," Lea explained.

While smiling, Kisa asked, "Why did you want to see snow suddenly?"

"Because the snowy scenery of the forests would look breathtaking. We seldom come for

a trip, so we should go and have a look. Most importantly, we will be standing within the area of the spring hole. We can admire the natural snow scenery and not feel cold. How great is that."

Kisa looked at her for a moment and chuckled while speaking, "Alright, you call me when it's time to depart tomorrow."

"Mhm," Lea nodded her head.

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Kisa thought for a moment and asked, "Do you want to invite the others?"

"Don't do it. If we call the others, what do we do if Sharon and Emma come along? The two of them ruin the mood too much and then we wouldn't get to admire the scenery properly," Lea answered.

Kisa smiled and nodded her head, "That's fine. We'll

comply with your wishes."

"Then, Kisa, you should sleep earlier. I'll call you early in the morning tomorrow."

"Mhm." She watched Lea enter and close the door. Kisa's

smile instantly faded slightly. A hint of confusion

flickered into her brow.

'Doesn't Lea hate snow the most? Why does she want to admire the snowy scenery?' Kisa thought.

She watched Lea enter and close the door. Kisa's smile

instantly faded slightly. A hint of confusion flickered into

her brow. She shook her head to shake the mind of her

doubts. She then held onto her cane and slowly moved toward her room.

Most of the group was drunk tonight. The others were already resting in their rooms, so the whole house

seemed extra quiet. The corridors had

no sound at all. Hence the faint sound of her cane hitting the ground seeme d especially jarring. She had just reached the room entrance, and before she could open her door in time, the sound of a door opening came from behind and gave her a frightened start.

She turned around and saw Gilbert leaning by the door lazily. A cigarette hanging in his mouth. The corners of his lips twitched into a light smile. When looked at by Kisa, his nonchalant expression made her rando mly boil into a rage. She glanced at him with scrunched brows, then turned around to continue opening the door in front of her.

Just as she opened the door, the man behind her suddenly opened his mouth to speak, "That assistant who is by your side... is a problem.

He was talking about Lea. She slowly turned around and asked him, "What type of problem?"

Gilbert chuckled and did not elaborate. He merely said, "You have to be careful of her."

Kisa's brows furrowed deeper, "Do you know something?

Gilbert shook his head and chuckled, "I don't know

anything."

"Then on what basis can you say she is a problem?" She had known Lea fo r many years. They both began knowing each other from the start to the friends that would talk about anything now. They have gone through so much together in

between those times. She believed that Lea would not harm her.

'But why would Gilbert say something

about Lea like that? Gilbert as an individual, would never talk about others behind their back. If he had not discovered something, he would have never blurted anything

about Lea. What exactly does he know? What did Lea actually do? Kisa wondered.

Gilbert quietly smoked his cigarette and did not want to speak any further. Kisa lowered her gaze to stare at him," What is the meaning behind the statements you made?"

Gilbert puffed out a ring of smoke and smiled casually, "It's the literal meaning. If you trust that she is no problem, then treat what I said as gibberish."

"You..."

"When you did the maternity test before this, she was the one who accompanied you there, right?"

# **Chapter 593 Say What You Want To Say Clearly**

Gilbert suddenly asked this question, almost made Kisa

not react in time. She froze for two seconds and nodded

their head," Is there a problem with that?"

Gilbert looked at her from the corner of his eyes and gave a deep, meaningful smile, "So that's it."

Once he smiled like that, Kisa grew even more confused deep down, "What are you smiling for?"

"Nothing." Gilbert stood up straight and went into the

house.

Kisa quickly went up and pulled at his arm, " You say

what you want to say to me clearly. For what reason are you telling me all this? What does my maternity test have in connection with Lea? People who say things so

unclearly are the most shameful!"

Gilbert lowered his gaze to the hand on his arm and gave it a single glance. After a while, he shook her off and gave her a quiet chuckle, "You are just dumb yourself. You can't understand the meaning of my words, and instead, you blame me for being unclear?

Kisa took two steps back from his shoving. She swiftly

held onto the door frame and

barely caught her balance. She coldly stared at the man in front of her. He f rustrated her heart, "You have to explain me to me clearly now."

Gilbert puts out his cigarette. With a flick of his arm, the cigarette butt fell int o the garbage bin. He stared back at her anger–filled face and smiled coldly, "My words have been spoken crystal clear. I only reminded you of kindness for the sake of us knowing each other. What you want to do with that information is your own business."

# Gilbert finished speaking

and closed the door. Kisa immediately jammed the door and talked to him, "I

believe Lea wouldn't harm me. She only invited me to the borders to look at the snowscape. What veil thought can she have, she..."

"Bang!" Before

she could finish, Gilbert directly slammed the door forcefully.

Kisa stood by the doorway with her brows scrunched. She

knew Gilbert would not have reminded her for no reason.

However, she also did not believe Lea would

harm her. Since Kisa and Lea have been besties for so many years. Their bond

has always been excellent. Lea has no reason or motive to hurt her unless Lea is blackmailed by

#### someone.

Hence, she just told Gilbert about

going to admire the snowscape on purpose and even said about the venue. They could still look for her if she experienced an unforeseen incident tom orrow.

#### With her mind-

filled thoughts, she went back to her room. Kisa lay down on the bed but w as not feeling sleepy as much. Thinking about Lea's oddness, she wanted to ask Lea in person but was afraid of hurting their relationship as best friends.

'Fine! Fine! Maybe she was overthinking, and maybe Gilbert was spouting nonsense. The snow scene in the mountains was really breathtaking. It was usual for Lea to want to see it, 's he thought.

She let out a breath and had a mentality of treating it as a fluke. She then finally slowly drifted into slumber. Gilbert leaned on the sofa, exhausted. His eyes were half closed. His side profile was hardened and cold. His Adam's apple popping from his throat had a hint of sexiness.

"She only invited me to the borders to look at the snowscape.."

'Heh! Kisa, you said these words to me on purpose,' he thought.

The next day, Kisa was woken up from her slumber by a surge of doorbell sounds.

She was still very sleepy. She flipped her body in the warm blankets a few times and did not want to wake

The doorbell was still continuing to ring. She simply pulled the blanket over herself to cover her whole body.

After a few quiet seconds, she fell back to sleep again. Suddenly, the cell p hone by her bedside rang again. Kisa struggled in her bed for a while. Then she stretched out a hand and searched the side of her pillow.

Feeling the phone finally, she half opened her eyes to look at the time show n on the screen. Once she saw it, she could not help but roll her eyes.

## Chapter 594 Do I Look Like Someone Who Dawdles?

'It was just past 5 o'clock. Who would wake this early during the wintertime?' Kisa thought.

She rubbed her eyes and looked at the caller ID, which was Lea.

She was stunned for a few seconds. Then only did Kisa remember Lea inviting her to watch the snow scene. She forced herself to get her act together. Then she stood up and got out of bed.

The door opened, and Lea stood in the doorway with a silly smile.

"Kisa, did I wake you?"

"What do you think?" Kisa gave a big yawn and let her in, || It's just to admir e the snow scene. Is there a need to wake up so early?'

## Even though

she agreed with Lea to admire the snow scene during the morning, it was relatively early. She felt that she had only slept for a few hours only. Lea was embarrassed and chuckled, "I was afraid the snow would melt. Besides, we need time

to walk over there. Another point, even though it's five o clock now, you nee d to

shower and get dressed. Then you want to get yourself

ready.

Kisa rolled her eyes, "Do I look like someone who

dawdles?' As she spoke, she walked to the wardrobe to

grab her clothes. She picked out a thin turtleneck and a black cashmere coat.

Lea saw the clothes in her hands and struggled for a moment, then could not help but say.

"Kisa, why not wear a sweater and a down jacket?"

"Mmm?" Kisa stared at Lea's jacket, which was not as thick. She expressed confusion.

Lea smiled and spoke, "My meaning is, even though it's warmer here, we'v e never been to the border area before. We don't know if it's cold or not. What if it's super cold, then what do we do? So wearing a sweater and dow n

jacket would be safer. I'm going to change into a down jacket later."

Kisa nodded and felt that what she said still made sense. Hence, she chan ged the clothes in her hands for an extra thick sweater and a light down jacket. Kisa's skin was very fair. She usually did not wear makeup. She would put on some lipstick to enhance her complexion, so she prepared herself quite swiftly. Changing clothes and

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showering took no less than fifteen minutes to be

completed.

When she came out of the bathroom, she found out Lea was daydreaming while sitting on the sofa. She looked deeply at Lea. Her mind reminded her of Gilbert's

warning. She

pursed her lips and walked over. She only hoped that Gilbert only misunder stood something.

"Lea, do you have something on your mind?" She sat by Lea. Her gaze on Lea was sincere and worried.

Lea immediately returned to her senses and shook her head, "No... Nothin g."

Kisa held her cool hand and spoke quietly, "If you have anything on your mind, you can talk to me about it. No matter what happens, we can face it tog ether."

Lea pursed her lips, and a flash of struggle surrounded her eyes. Kisa look ed steadily at Lea.

But after waiting so long, she still would not say anything. Kisa lowered her gaze. From her expression, she could almost deduce that Lea had something in her mind. She might even be hiding something. However, she was still not willing to say a single word.

'Did she not trust me or still had other concerns?' Kisa

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thought.

She was unwilling to think more about it and did not

want to lose this friend. She will wait to see what happens later.

If nothing happened at all, then she was overthinking herself. If an accident happens, she will only let this single chance betray her.

"Kisa, don't overthink. I'm

fine. I am just in bad spirits," Lea pulled back her hand; instead, she twirled her fingers anxiously.

Kisa let a light sigh, then patter her shoulder while

smiling, "Let's go. If we don't go now, the sun will be out.

"Mhm," Lea quickly stood up and picked up the blue canvas bag on the coffee table.

The bag was enormous and filled to the brim. Kisa asked her in confusion, "What's in that bag?"

## **Chapter 595 Watching the Snow**

"Food," Lea replied as she opened up the bag that

contained some bread, tea, and snacks to show Kisa. "Is it going to be a pi cnic?" Kisa laughed.

"Well, it's always a good idea to bring some food. We're setting out early to day, so we'll definitely be hungry later,

Lea said casually; nothing seemed unusual about her

expression.

When they went downstairs, they saw that the drunks from last night were gone, except for Davian, who was still leaning on the chair, sleeping soundly. 'They

must've gone back to their rooms in the middle of the night,' the two though t. Kisa walked toward the door

with a crutch in one hand while Lea held onto her other

hand. The noise that the crutch made as it hit the ceramic

floor was loud. However, Davian did not respond to the sound at all.

After they left, Kisa made sure that Lea

closed the front door so that the cold air stayed outside. The sky was bright at that moment, and they could see

everything clearly. Lea walked quickly to the gate and looked at the signbo ard. There was a VIP area at the hot spring, while

the non-VIP areas surrounded it in the distance. There

was also an open space behind the VIP area, and beyond that open space was the border.

Kisa went over, glanced at the map on the wooden signboard, and said, "Let's go from the back. We should be able to reach the border of the hot spring faster that way." Lea nodded and helped Kisa go around the villa

courtyard toward the back of the VIP area.

There were several villas in the VIP area, each with its own yard and hot spring. Moreover, each villa was far away from the others, so the guests could enjoy themselves without bot hering other guests.

Although there was a blizzard last night, there was not any snow in the hot spring area. After about an hour, Kisa and Lea finally arrived at the open space shown on the map, which was actually a field with many plants and trees. There were also vines everywhe re. The place looked undeveloped at first glance. A sign at the entrance of the field read, 'Buffer Zone', which was most likely used to keep the people away from the border.

Lea grabbed the bread and tea from her bag and handed them to Kisa. "Let's rest here for a while," she said. Kisa took the food and sat on the rock that was at the side. It was past six o'clock, and the sky was not very bright

anymore. Kisa undid the zipper of her down jacket and looked around subtly. This field was the most remote

place in the entire resort, and beyond it was the border of the hot spring are a.

Kisa looked around carefully, but she did not see anyone around. 'I guess it's just Lea and me,' she thought. She then glanced at Lea and saw that she was focused on the food with a natur al expression. She pursed her lips and smiled. 'Am I being too cautious her e?'

The tea that Lea had poured into a thermos was still hot.

Kisa ate a few bites of bread and drank some tea which

made her feel better. After the two of them were full, they

continued their

journey to the border. However, Kisa felt colder the further they walked. She zipped up her down jacket but still felt a breeze going through her jacket.

The open space was not very big. It took around ten minutes to get to the border. At the border, there was caution tape that was held up by two concr ete poles. On the other side of the caution tape, Kisa and Lea saw the beau ty of nature as the snow got thicker and thicker away from the border. Kisa I ooked into the distance, and her eyes could not help but brighten up.

## **Chapter 596 Building a Snowman**

The mountain was covered with beautiful white snow

that was clean and spotless, making it look like a painting. Kisa held onto one of the concrete pillars and

stared straight ahead, reluctant to blink.

The sky was slowly getting brighter, and it looked extraordinarily blue

under the reflection of the white snow.

A gust of cold wind blew, and Kisa took a deep breath. She

could feel that the air there was much fresher.

'Thank god I came,' she thought.

Lea quickly took out her phone and took a few shots of

the scenery in front of her. After taking the photos, she admired it for a while and said, "Do you believe me now

when I tell you the snow on the mountains is absolutely stunning?"

Kisa nodded while she looked at the view. She could not

stop looking, be it the distant mountain peaks or the trees nearby; it was all so captivating,

While Lea was busy taking photos, her phone rang. When she saw that it was a message, the look on her face

changed slightly. She glanced at Kisa subconsciously and

saw that she was still taking in the view. Thus, she pursed

her lips and clicked on the text to take a quick look. She then deleted the message quickly after reading it.

When she came here, she had a lot of thoughts in her mind, but after reading the text, she felt relieved and

smiled. She put her phone away, turned to Kisa, and said, "Kisa, let's go to the border and build a snowman there to commemorate this day, shall we?"

"Sure," Kisa replied. She, too, wanted to build a snowman since she never did it growing up. When she was younger, she always asked Gilbert to build a snowman with her

whenever it snowed, but he always said no.

They bent over to cross the caution tape. Kisa did not grab

her crutch. She just held onto Lea's arm and walked

toward the snowy land. They knew it snowed heavily last

night since the snow was so high that it reached their calf.

"We can definitely build a huge snowman with so much

snow," Lea said happily with a handful of snow. Kisa

nodded and started to make a snowball.

The two made a huge snowball not long after, which they

used as the base of the snowman. They then made a

slightly smaller snowball for its head and worked

together to place it onto the snowman's body. Kisa went

to the border to pick up a few stones for the snowman's

eyes. When Lea saw what she did, she volunteered to find some twigs to make the snowman's arms. "Be careful," Kisa said as she pressed the other stones onto the snowman's body to represent buttons.

'Now, I just have to wait for Lea to come back with the twigs and branches.'

Kisa straightened up and rubbed her hands together, looking at her surroun dings. She started to panic when she did not see Lea anywhere in the vast white land. She did not pay attention to which direction Lea went, but the fo otprints in the snow stretched all the way to the back of a big tree in front of her. The tree was so massive that it would take two people to hug a round it.

'Is she behind the tree?' Kisa thought.

"Lea?" she yelled in the direction of the tree. No one responded. Kisa frowned. She tried to call out to Lea again, but there was no response.

'That's strange. I'm standing rather close to that tree; there's no way she couldn't hear me, 'she thought.

'Why isn't she responding?'

Kisa bit her lips and slowly limped toward the big tree.

## Chapter 597 Hide and Seek

"Lea?" Kisa shouted while she walked toward the tree slowly due to the thic k snow. Behind the tree, a tall

man held Lea tightly with one hand covering her mouth. Lea shook her hea d vigorously, her anxiety showing through her brows.

"Lea..." The sound was getting closer. Lea looked up at the man's cold jaw with a hint of pleading in her eyes.

Kisa was more than one meter away from the big tree when she suddenly remembered Gilbert telling her that

Lea was acting weird the night before.

She clenched her fists, hesitating a little as she asked, Lea? Are you playin g hide and seek with me?" No

response. "If you don't come out now, I'm going back to the villa," she lower ed her gaze and said loudly.

Silence, dead silence. All Kisa could hear was the snow falling from the tre es. The situation was very unusual; she dared not go any further.

Just as she was about to go back, she heard a sound behind her. It was the sound

of someone stepping in the snow. Her body tensed up all of a sudden. 'Is that Lea?

But if so, whose footprints are these in front of me?' The series of footprints were all going in one direction. It was obvious that there was a third person here.

'Creak, creak, creak.' The sound of the footsteps was getting louder.

Kisa turned around carefully and saw Emma standing one meter away from her. "It's you?" Kisa frowned and glanced behind Emma. There was no one but her. She never expected Emma to show up. Emma smirke d as she said, "Well, aren't you in a holiday mood? You came all the way here with a limp just to see the snow?"

"It's none of your business," Kisa lightly replied. "What did you do to my frie nd?" she continued to ask coldly when she thought of Lea's sudden disapp earance.

#### "Ha-

ha. I have no time to play around with your friend," Emma sneered, her ton e full of disdain.

Kisa stared at her with her guard up and asked, "Then why are you here?"

"I came here looking for you," Emma replied.

"You were looking for me?"

Emma chuckled; her gaze became sharp and vicious. "Since I was young, I have always been the center of

you

attention and was given whatever

I wanted. But then, came along and played me right in my face. Tell me, what should I do to avenge myself?"

"When have I ever played you?" Kisa asked calmly.

"When we first met, you told me that you and Mr. Kooper were no longer a t hing, that what you guys had was in the past. You even said that you were happy for us. But

you're secretly seducing him all the time. You pretended to be nice to me, but you're actually making a monkey out of me! You gave me your blessing, but you speak ill of me to Mr. Kooper behind my back. You really are a shameless b\* tch, Kisa Becker."

Kisa calmly attended to Emma's words, knowing what actually happened.

'Sharon must have been making things up in front of her.'

"Why do you have to

listen to Sharon? She always makes things up. Why don't you judge things based on

your understanding? Why do you blindly follow everything she says?" Kisa questioned her lightly.

"Enough. Stop

instigating," Emma snorted, her eyes full of contempt and disgust. "Mr. Koo per was very kind to me at the beginning, but his attitude toward me changed when you showed up. He even told me that the blind date

we had meant nothing to him. Then I found out you had something to do wit h it, you b\*tch. You faked the seriousness of your injury so that he would go visit you at the hospital. You said you no longer have feelings for

him, but you keep trying to get his attention. You're such a disgusting b\*tch.

It seemed like Emma had been completely brainwashed by Sharon. 'Well, there's nothing more I can say since this dumb\*ss would never believe me anyway.'

"What do you want?" Kisa asked in a deep voice.

## Chapter 598 I Want You Gone!

Emma grinned and took out a knife from her pocket. "I want you gone!" she roared.

Kisa's expression changed in an instant. She pretended to be calm and said, "There's no way you can get out of this

if I'm dead."

"Hah. This is a barren mountain, and you're on the

opposite side of the caution tape. When they find your

body, they'll only conclude it as you tragically falling off

the cliff."

Kisa started getting more and more anxious at the sound

of that. If she

did not hurt her foot, or if the woman did not have a knife in her hand, maybe she would still be

able to fight back. However, this woman was not only

holding a knife

but also much taller than her, so she was at a disadvantage no matter what

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Kisa weighed the situation in her head

while her nerves tightened. She was thinking of how to escape. Behind her was a forest in which the dangerous paths were hidden under the beaut iful snow. All she could do was run

forward to the VIP area of the hot springs. Emma would not dare to do anything to her there.

Kisa took a deep breath as she grabbed a handful of snow and threw it at Emma's face. Taking advantage of the distraction as Emma tried to do dge, Kisa ran forward desperately, running past Emma's left side.

The snow was thick and tall. Moreover, Kisa's ankle hurt so badly that she staggered a few times and almost fell. Although Emma trying to dodge the snow attack bought Kisa some time, her legs we re long and uninjured. She ran

toward Kisa fast, with snow dancing around.

"You're dead, b\*tch!" Emma roared as she tried to stab

Kisa.

Kisa's facial expression changed drastically. She quickly ducked to dodge the knife, but Emma did not stop. She

continued to try and stab Kisa after the first attempt. Kisa evaded her attack multiple times and rolled onto the snow miserably twice. Emma did not giv e up. She followed her closely, continuously making a stabbing

motion at Kisa with the knife.

Kisa dodged in fear. 'This woman isn't just a dumb \*ss. She's a vicious mur derer!'

"Ouch!" Kisa screamed as she suddenly tumbled down a snowy slope. The snow slope was steep was stretched for miles. She could not stop, and it fe It like ages. In a panic,

she tried her best to hold onto the surrounding vines and trees, but just as her hands touched those vines, she started tumbling down the slope again.

### Kisa was dizzy

after rolling down the hill for a long while. She could vaguely feel her body I osing its center of gravity, and it felt like she was falling from a tall building.

#### Crash!

Kisa groaned and lost consciousness after feeling a severe dull pain spreading from her back to her limbs. "Kisa!" A loud yell sounded.

Emma was trembling all over. "No... No... Mr. Kooper ... Please... I..."

"Ah!" Before she could finish speaking, Gilbert violently threw a punch at her. That punch was so strong that Emma fell to the ground, her mouth and nose bleeding. She held onto her face in shock and said, "You... You h it me." This was the first time Gilbert had ever hit a woman like this. The veins on his forehead were bulging.

"You're going to pay the price if I come back alive."

When Emma was wondering what he meant by the second part of his sentence, she witnessed him jumping in the direction where Kisa had rolled down.

## **Chapter 599 He Loves Her To Death**

Emma's eyes widened, staring at the man's body that was tumbling down rapidly in disbelief. 'I can't believe he's

## risking his life

just to save that b\*tch. Hah. It's clear that he loves that woman. I guess I'm the

fool in this story, wishing that this man just fell for her tricks. Turns out he

loves her to death.

'Hahaha...' Emma kept on giggling until she suddenly

realized the seriousness of the matter. She threw the

knife away in the direction where the two people had

gone to.

'It's not my fault you guys are down there. You guys were just careless. Yo u guys fell. It's not my fault...' she said to herself and quickly fled back toward the resort.

It was not until Emma left that Anthony let go of Lea. Her body was limp. She sat on the ground, looking at where Kisa had tumbled down, as tears were streaming down her face.

"You lied to me! You said that you won't hurt her as long as I bring her here!"!

"So what if I lied?" Anthony squatted in front of her,

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her chin, and snorted coldly. "You should be thankful. You were supposed to be the one to hurt her. But I helped you by asking Sharon to talk to that

scapegoat, Emma. Heh. Just wait and see what'll happen

to that woman next."

"They could be dead now for all we know. Why are you still so concerned about that woman?!" Lea suddenly

roared. This was

the first time she yelled at this man. It was also surprising that there was grief and anger behind

her voice.

Anthony narrowed his eyes in a threatening manner. He pulled Lea's hair a nd said in a sinister voice, "Do you want me to kill you?" Lea sobbed. Antho ny pushed her to the ground and brushed off the cigarette ash on his clothe s. "Next time, don't talk to me in that tone. You know I have a temper."

Lea crawled over and hugged his legs as she cried and asked, "Anthony, w hy are you doing this? Tell me. What good does it do for you to hurt Kisa?"

"It does me no good, but I am a man with a grudge, and I never let go of my grudges."

Lea glanced in the direction where Kisa had fallen, her face full of grief. 'Wh at kind of grudge does he have

against her that must end with her death? Lea thought.

Creak, crack.

At that moment, Lea could hear the sound of footsteps in the snow. She turned around to see who it was, and her eyes widened. "M—

Mr. Tanner?" Adrien ignored her and continued his way to the snowy slope while Anthony joined him.

Lea was shocked when she saw the two of them standing side by side. 'Do they know each other? Is Mr. Tanner on the good side or the bad side?' Le a had doubts, but she did not dare to ask about them. She was small and

powerless in front of them.

The knife that Emma had brought was still lying on the ground. Anthony kicked it down the

snowy slope and smiled at Adrien. "It seems like your test was a success. Gilbert Kooper really cares about Kisa Becker. I

can't believe he was so worried that he jumped down the slope just to save that woman."

Adrien smirked and chuckled, "I'm happy with the results of this little test of mine. You did well."

"Hehe, it's no big deal. After all, we have the same enemy. Anthony glance down the snowy slope casually while smoking a cigarette.

# Chapter 600 Everyone Has a Different Life

"The

slope is long. Those who have rolled down the slope will vanish in an instant. I don't know if both of them are

still alive."

"It's hard to tell," Adrien said casually.

Anthony chuckled, "I

don't think you want them to die. After all, our revenge won't be fun anymor e if they die, right?"

Lea shrank aside in shock.

'Why did Adrien seek revenge on Gilbert and Kisa? What hatred does he have for Gilbert and Kisa? Besides, this

trip was organized by Adrien. Is taking revenge on Gilbert and Kisa his real purpose? What do they mean by test?

Based on their conversation, Adrien is the one who wants

to test how much Gilbert loves Kisa. But why did he do

the test?

Ш

Adrien put his hands in his pockets and chuckled, Everyone has a different life. They won't die if they are lucky. I can't do anything if they are unlucky a nd fall into a fatal spot, right?".

"Ha-ha! Mr. Tanner, you take things philosophically. So,

why can't you let go of those hatreds?"

"So what? You can't even let go of the small matter. Just leave my deep hat tred alone."

"Well, I always seek revenge for all grievances, even a small one. That's why I can't compare

with you. But..." Suddenly, Anthony looked at Adrien with great interest as he said, "What kind of hatred do you have for them?"

Adrien always showed a poker face. He exhaled the smoke and chuckled, "You'd better not ask those questions. It's bad for you to know too much." He turned around and looked at Lea with a murderous look immediately after he

finished.

Anthony's face changed

slightly. He said quickly, "She's a pawn I placed next to Kisa. I still need her

"There's no guarantee she'll keep the secret for me."

"She will. She's very timid and loyal to me. She'll never tell anyone about the matter today."

"Really?" Adrien chuckled. The murderous look in his eyes remained undiminished.

Lea was trembling, frightened to the bones.

Anthony growled at her suddenly, "You won't tell anyone

about the matter between Mr. Tanner and me, right?"

Lea stayed silent and just stared at Anthony in fear.

Anthony rushed to her in a

few steps, pulled her hair, and said coldly, "I asked you something. Why ar en't you answering? Are you daydreaming?"

Lea shook her head hurriedly. "No. I-I won't tell anyone

a word."

"So, how would you explain what happened today to

others?"

Lea trembled, and her face turned pale.

"|-

I would say Emma knocked me out, and I don't know what happened after that."

Anthony was fairly satisfied with her answer. He looked back at Adrien. "What do you think?"

Adrien smiled and remained quiet.

Suddenly, Anthony threw Lea to the ground, patted his hands, and said to Adrien embarrassingly, "Sigh, I

couldn't care less about her if she wasn't such a good pawn who gained Kisa's trust. You also know it's more convenient to have a pawn beside Kisa. She'll be useful as long as Kisa is still alive. So, let's keep her for now."

Adrien snickered, and his cold eyes narrowed slightly, which made people f rightened. Then he chuckled, "Okay, she'll be alive as long as she can cont rol what she says. Otherwise..." Adrien did not finish his sentence, but the dangerous tone was obvious.

Anthony yelled at Lea hurriedly, "Did you hear Mr. Tanner's words?"

Lea curled up abruptly. She nodded hastily, "Yes. I—I'll definitely watch my words."

Adrien snorted and was about to leave.

Suddenly, Anthony called him again.