

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 938 – 940

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Chapter 938 No Need To Speak Of What You Know

“Is it for revenge? You’ll all have to wait and see.”

Adrien gazed at the woman’s smile on the screen with a meaningful look.

Jensen was in this state because he had been hurt by Gilbert. How could she possibly still be with Jensen?

All this was just the prelude to that woman’s revenge. Adrien could see through it but did not speak out about it.

Anthony frustratingly pulled at his tie and spoke to Adrien, “Mr. Tanner, it’s not my place to criticize you, but after working together for so long. I have also done so much for you. Yet you look at Gilbert; what losses did he suffer? He is still living his high life as usual and even got his beloved woman back. I don’t care. I must see Gilbert disgraced in his reputation in ruins.

I want to watch the consequences of GK Pictures’ fall. If not, how can I still have the dignity to go back and see my father? How can I still be confident and redeem myself as a member of the Mullen family?”

Adrien chuckled nonchalantly at him, “Don’t worry about your desires. I will help you accomplish them.”

Anthony was already used to the man before him being all talk and no action. He huffed in disdain, then picked up a glass of wine and drank it, sulking. Sharon also was so angry that she did not stop drinking alcohol.

“So all those things we did were for nothing?” Sharon huffed secretly through gritted

teeth. Her tone was full of bitterness.

Adrien sneered, "The warden is already dead. Your threat is gone. You still feel that these things were done for nothing?"

Sharon's expression drastically changed. Then immediately hung her head without making a sound.

Carolyn suspiciously gave her a single glance, "What threat? What do you mean?"

"No... Nothing," Sharon said unnaturally, "It's just... it's just that the warden is dead. As the saying goes, dead men tell no tales. Deep down in my heart, I wouldn't be so scared anymore since the fire in the past was also my..."

Sharon continued speaking, and Carolyn suddenly bumped her shoulder to stop her from talking any further. Adrien smiled meaningfully but did not make a sound.

Anthony smiled coldly and did not say anything either. The individuals gathered here were all smiling but had different motivations.

At this moment, the bodyguard suddenly rushed in to give a report.

"Mr. Tanner, a certain Mr. Christopher Case, has broken in here. He..." The bodyguard had yet to finish his sentence, and Christopher walked in menacingly.

Carolyn's expression changed, and she hurriedly moved to the side. She purposely distances herself from Adrien. Christopher looked through the hall a single time. The hall had many entertainment programs. A few people were sitting in the most luxurious booth right in the middle. With a single glance, she saw Carolyn and Sharon among them.

Carolyn was wearing heavy and refined makeup while being dressed very provocatively and sexily.

Christopher saw this, and the suspicion in his heart grew more profound. He sneered at Carolyn, "I

felt odd, actually. Why were you not at home every day recently? Turns out you were here all the time. Why? Are the programs here fun, or are the men here better to seduce?”

Christopher’s last sentence was a little harsh and spoken loudly enough that the other customers having fun in the same hall also heard it. The crowd all started to mock him as well. Anthony chuckled once, then swirled his wine glass. He watched the drama before his eyes with a face full of amusement. In fact, the dramas involving arguments between husbands and wives were his favorite to watch.

Carolyn’s aged face immediately turned red from embarrassment. She rushed over and pinched Christopher’s arms while roaring furiously, “What rubbish are you babbling about? I merely came here for a bit of recreation with my friends. Besides, Sharon is here too. What else are you still going to suspect? You assume I am the same as your first wife, Emilia Becker, cheating behind your back?”

Christopher’s gaze immediately hardened.

Chapter 939 As If Listening To A Joke

Emilia Becker...

It really had been so long since he had heard of this name.

“Don’t you dare mention her in front of me!” Christopher flung Carolyn’s arm with a swing. Carolyn’s face was red from the anger, “You’re never at home every day. Have you already forgotten exactly whose woman you are, huh?”

Christopher spoke on as he gave Adrien a glance angrily. Adrien smoked his

cigarette lazily. When Christopher looked over at him, he even flashed a mocking smile back at Christopher. It seemed like a provocation.

This smile further triggered Christopher, yet he had no guts to challenge this man. He only pulled hard at

Carolyn's hands, trying to drag her outside, "Let's go, come home with me right now!"

"What are you doing?" Let go of me. Mr. Becker, you wuss. Let go of me. I haven't had enough fun. Let go!" Carolyn struggled with all her might.

However, just as she broke free from Christopher's hand, Christopher suddenly gave her a backhanded slap. The clear sound of the slap swiftly attracted the crowd to gather around. Carolyn was stunned for two seconds, then suddenly pounced at Christopher like a mad woman, "You actually dare to hit me, Christopher Becker? I'll fight you right now, you coward. You actually dared to hit me!"

Seeing the two of them tussle together, Sharon hurriedly rushed over to break the fight. Carolyn was quickly flung away with a slap from Christopher. Her whole body lurched and crashed into the arms of Sharon.

Christopher glared with both his red eyes at Carolyn, then spoke cruelly, "I'm telling you, if you dare to cheat on me. I won't spare you or show mercy!"

Christopher finished speaking and walked away in a rage. Carolyn was mad from the anger. She cursed out loud at his silhouette without care, "You don't freaking know how many men you've been cuckolded by, so what difference does one more even make?"

"You're such a coward. In the past, you liked Emilia, yet you didn't dare to pursue her. You could only play dirty!"

"Even if you got her body, so what? In the end, she still cheated on you behind your back. Christopher, you are a freaking waste of space!"

Christopher had left without a trace, and Carolyn was still cursing. The whole hall

was still looking at her, making a scene. Sharon's dignity was about to crumble. She forcefully dragged Carolyn back to the booth.

Anthony drank his wine and spoke with a smile on his face, "That was a truly spectacular performance. By the way, is that Emilia Becker Kisa's mother?"

"Of course, it's her!" Carolyn was so furious she could not speak.

With disdain plastered on her face, Sharon said, "That woman craved money and status in the past. She saw that my father was loaded, so she used numerous tactics to crawl into my father's bed. After that, Emilia smoothly married into the Becker family using her pregnancy. Most disgraceful of all, after that woman married into our Becker family, she still acted out her high and mighty image. Not only did she despise my mother, but she also ignored her. Heh, in the end, she was still kicked out and broken off by my father. How could she compare with my mother?"

Anthony listened nonchalantly as if listening to a joke.

Carolyn stared at the entrance with a dark expression. She spoke with gritted teeth, "That Emilia Becker was a sl*t, a wench. Her skills in bed were unbelievable. It's been so many years, and yet Christopher would call out that wench's name when in bed, damn it!"

"That's right, Kisa is still the same as her mother. She exclusively used her foxy techniques and body to seduce men. If not, why would my Gilbert be harmed so thoroughly?" Sharon angrily huffed out a sentence.

The more the mother and daughter spoke, the angrier they got. Carolyn cursed again, "What's so good about that Emilia? She's just broken goods. God knows how many men she has played with. She..."

"Bang!"

Chapter 940 That's Called Skill

Just when Carolyn was cursing enthusiastically, the sound of glass cracking suddenly went off. Shockingly, Adrien had crushed the wine glass with his bare hands. Carolyn's expression changed drastically. She immediately grabbed his still-bleeding hand and

d said anxiously, "Ah, Mr. Tanner! What happened to you? Why are *you* so clumsy?"

Saying this, she hurriedly let the bodyguards fetch the first aid kit. Adrien, with a cold glare, stared at her but, with a smile on his face, said, "It's fine. I merely just felt a little furious."

"Furious?" Carolyn looked at him, puzzled, "What are you furious for?"

Adrien suddenly, with soft movements, caressed her shoulder and said, "You were clearly so nice. Back then, Christopher had gone beyond his league in pursuing you. How could he treat you like this?"

Carolyn's face was red from his praises. The anger in her heart was immediately swept away and replaced with a glint of a secret delight. Anthony watched Adrien's movements thoughtfully. A glimmer of inquisition flashed in his eyes. After a while, he chuckled while standing up, "Listening to all of you curse Emilia Becker and her daughter, even I felt embarrassed for you all.

Other

people can seduce men based on their skills in bed. That's called skills. You should all take a leaf out of her book."

"You!" Sharon was so angry that she was about to curse someone. Instead, Anthony directly walked away in a dashing manner.

She secretly gritted her teeth but could only swallow her anger back into her stomach. Adrien's gaze that stared at Carolyn was affectionate and gentle. Carolyn's whole heart had completely fallen for him.

Adrien suddenly smiled at her, saying, "Stay with me here tonight. Don't go back with

him."

Carolyn nodded her head without even a bit of consideration. Sharon hurriedly pulled at her arm, "Mother, let's not do that. What if father finds out?"

“That’s fine. If Christopher knows, then he knows. How could I possibly be afraid of him?” Carolyn frowned at her while speaking, “Anyway, what are you doing still recognizing that coward as your father? Look at Mr. Tanner. That kind of father would be worthy of your pride instead!”

Sharon pursed her lips and looked at Adrien a little bashfully. Naturally, she hoped a charismatic, competent, and powerful man like Adrien Tanner would become her

father. However, it was unknown if Adrien was willing to or not.

“Slap!” A clear sound of a slap immediately reverberated from the room.

Leaning on the wall outside, the smoking Gilbert’s face immediately fell. He put out

his cigarette butt. With a few steps, he rushed in and pulled Kisa, still stunned, standing there, into his arms.

“You dare hit her?” Gilbert coldly stared at Mia. Due to his anger, his arms were bulging tensely.

Mia sneered, “So what if I did hit her? You two are a pair of mutts. What right do *you* have to come to see Jensen? Get out of my sight!”

“You...” Gilbert seemed to want to rush in and discipline her. Kisa hurriedly held onto his arm.

She spoke with pursed lips, “ Gilbert, let’s go.”

It was Kisa who caused Jensen to be in this state. Indeed, she did not dare, out of

shame, see him. Gilbert pulled her behind him to protect her. He coldly looked at Mia, “It was me who caused Jensen to be in this state. If you have any grievance, then they can come my way.”

Mia stared at them. There was a rage in her heart, but it also had complexity. In this incident of Jensen's accident, although Mia still hated them thoroughly, she did not have the right to blame them.

After all, it was Jensen who had helped Adrien set them up like that and thus ended up in this state. She could only accept it. But J & K Film Group, on the other hand...

'J & K Film Group was built solely by Jensen, constructed specially for Kisa. On regular days, he also painstakingly cared for this woman. Yet right after Jensen's accident, she directly gave J & K Film Group to Gilbert. How ironic! What a horrible position she put Jensen in. What is she treating Jensen as?'

She tightly gripped her hands by her side and stared coldly at Kisa...