

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 10

Chapter 10 A Special Contract

Gilbert looked at her with a frown. "What do you mean?"

"I heard Ariella say that she still has a special contract with Kisa in place."

"A special contract?"

"Yeah. Wasn't she Ariella's assistant before?"

Gilbert looked at her and waited for her to continue.

"If Ariella is the one who dismisses Kisa, then Ariella is to pay her a sky-high amount of compensation. Of course, if it is Kisa who resigns, Kisa is to pay Ariella a considerable amount of money. With that contract in place, Kisa has to return to Ariella as an assistant, and you can find Kisa easily then."

"Who drew up the contract?"

No one in their right mind would sign such an unreasonable contract. It was akin to binding the two together. Yet Ariella and Kisa had signed it. As a female artiste, Ariella would not ask her lawyer to draw up such a contract. Kisa was not capable of drawing up such a contract either. So Gilbert wondered from where such a contract had come.

Sharon shook her head. "I don't know who drew it up. I asked Ariella, and she divulged little, just saying that her boss made her sign it."

"Her boss?" Gilbert narrowed his eyes slightly, thinking of checking this person out.

Sharon thought for a moment and said, "Don't get too upset. Kisa has threatened you with your child in words before. But this time, her holding Andrew hostage must be a last resort. After all, she must have gone through a lot to end up like this; survival must be hard. I hope you won't pursue those things she did before, but just treat her as a stranger, will you?"

"Do you think that's possible?" Gilbert sneered, "The evil things she did can never be forgotten. She deserves all the punishments coming her way."

"Don't be like this. Now that Kisa has miraculously survived, I believe your grandma will eventually come out of her coma. You should start letting go of your hatred for Kisa."

Speaking of his grandmother, the hatred inside Gilbert grew even stronger. "No way I'm going to forgive her unless I die."

Sharon looked at his eyes, filled with hatred, and felt nothing but jealousy. She could not accept that even though he only had hatred for Kisa, his heart and mind were ultimately occupied by Kisa.

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Kisa endured the pain in her ankle and drove the car to a police station.

“Get out of the car,” she said to Andrew indifferently. “I will inform your father. He will come to pick you up.”

Andrew did not respond. Instead, he lowered his head in thought for a long time before looking up at her. “Ma’am, I want to follow you.”

Kisa frowned. “Follow me?”

Andrew hurriedly nodded his head.

“No. You will just be a liability following me, and there is no reason for me to take you with me.” Kisa balked. The child might have helped her escape, but he was Gilbert and another woman’s son. The sight of him only reminded her of her poor child.

Andrew pouted his mouth, seemingly aggrieved. “I won’t be a burden to you. On the contrary, Daddy won’t dare to do anything to you as long as I follow you. You can always keep me as a hostage.”

There was some truth in the boy’s words, but Kisa really did not want to take him with her.

Seeing her reluctance, Andrew felt even more aggrieved, and his eyes reddened. “I just want to follow you to find my mommy. I really want to find my mommy. I have never seen my mommy. I want to see Mommy. I want Mommy.”

Kisa could not make herself like the child, but she still pitied him at seeing his aggrieved look.

Andrew was still crying, and Kisa finally became annoyed. “All right, just follow me.” Andrew burst into a smile. “Really? You’re so nice, ma’am.”

Kisa looked away awkwardly. “If you dare to give me trouble, I will kick you away.”

“Don’t worry, ma’am. I won’t give you any trouble.”

At last, Kisa drove the car to the tiny bus station, where she did not need any papers to get on a bus. Right after she parked the car, her cell phone rang.

