

Reborn Through Fire

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 1018

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Chapter 1018 A Strange Room

Kisa's eyes widened as her drowsiness was gone.

She sat up and took the keys, as she asked in surprise, "How did you get the

keys? Didn't Grandma refuse to give us this?"

"You don't need to know. I have my own way."

Kisa looked at the keys in her hand. Thinking that she was dreaming, she secretly pinched herself on the leg. When she felt the

pain, only then was she convinced that Gilbert had really gotten the keys. 'He's really quick!' she

thought. She quietly calmed

down her excitement and tried to keep her face composed so that he would not see her emotions.

"Looks like you are curious about what is inside those two rooms, too." Kisa deliberately smiled at him.

Gilbert pulled her up. "Cut the crap. Let's go up and check it out while Grandma is still asleep."

"Okay."

Kisa did not even put on her shoes as she followed him outside. It was after 1.00 am, and the villa was just as quiet as last time.

Except for this time, Gilbert was with her. So, she did not feel nervous anymore. Even if Madalyn caught her, Gilbert would deal with Madalyn.

There were two rooms locked on the third floor in total. However, the thing was, there were too many rooms upstairs, and there were no door numbers on the door. At the same time, the keys were not marked. The two went to the front of the room. where

Kisa had previously picked the lock. Kisa could not tell which key was used for the room, so she tried one by one. There were a bit too many keys, some of which were keys to other rooms. Gilbert leaned against the wall and waited quietly as she tried them one by one.

She had tried half of the keys, but none of them could open the door. She could not help but feel a little anxious and looked at

Gilbert. "You didn't get the wrong keys, did you?"

"Impossible. I stole them from Grandma's safe. She hid them really well. They can't be fake."

Kisa could not help but snicker upon hearing this.

She could not believe that he had to resort to stealing. "The other locked room

is over there. Why don't you go over there and try to pick the lock? We really don't know how long it will take trying one by one like this."

He shook his head. "It wouldn't open."

"You have already tried before, haven't you?" Kisa was startled.

"Hmm, I only stole the key because it wouldn't open."

"Aren't you a good lock picker? You picked the lock in my house so quickly every time." He rubbed his nose.

"That's because the lock in your house is easy to pick."

Kisa sneered and tried to mock him when Gilbert suddenly said, "Didn't you also fail to pick the door last time?"

Kisa could not find the word to respond. It turned out that he had caught her last time. She pursed her lips and stopped talking,

as she continued to try out the keys carefully.

Suddenly, she heard a soft click, and the lock finally opened.

Kisa was delighted. "It's open."

Gilbert raised an eyebrow and subconsciously stood up straight.

Kisa opened the door carefully. The layout of all the rooms in the villa was the same. She reached up to the wall and turned on the light. As the lights came on, Gilbert quickly closed the door behind him, fearing that Madalyn would notice. The room was neat, but there were obviously more items and furnishings inside than in the other rooms on this floor. Right away, he knew that this was not an ordinary guest room. Rather, it was like a master bedroom that was often occupied. Just that everything in the room was covered with white cloth, including the bed, table, and couch.

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