

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 221

Chapter 221 Like You!

Jensen looked at her. "Yes."

"Kohen's main purpose in holding that party is still to shore up your popularity, so you will still be the center of attention on that day."

Jensen stroked her tired face and smiled. "Get some rest. I will bring you to the party on time."

Kisa nodded and got up to see him off.

"Oh, by the way, I live right across the street from you. Call me anytime if you need anything." Kisa was surprised. "Won't you have no time for your own business then? You're doing this for me..."

After being dilemmatic for a long time, she finally asked, "Jensen, why do you want to help me like this?"

"Because I like you."

"How is that possible?"

Kisa's first reaction was to think it was impossible. But her heart skipped a beat when she saw Jensen's serious expression.

"You..."

"I'm just kidding. Look how scared you are." Jensen patted her head amusedly.

Kisa subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief. "I knew it. When we were little, you only said you treated me as a sister."

'That was because Gilbert liked you back then.' Jensen hid his thoughts deep in his heart. He said absently, "Helping you is actually helping me. You hate Gilbert, and I hate the Kooper family."

Kisa was startled again. "Y-You hate the Kooper family?"

"There are a lot of things. I will tell you later." Jensen always smiled gently in front of her, but his eyes flashed with a deep and intense hatred when he mentioned hating the Kooper family. Perhaps, he really did not just leave the country back then simply to 'go abroad for further study'.

Since Jensen was not willing to say, she did not ask more. After all, those are his privacy, and she had never been one to pry into other people's privacy.

BANG! BANG!

The sound of smashing things filled the house as Sharon hissed like a shrew. "That bitch is still alive and even founded J & K Film Group. How is that possible? How is that possible? Jensen must be helping her. Why? Why do all those men always have to be around that bitch? What's so great about that bitch? How is she better than me? I'm gonna kill that bitch, I'm gonna kill her!"

Sharon's face contorted with intense jealousy and hatred. With those scars, it looked even more horrible. None of the maids dared to go in and stop her.

It was

Carolyn who rushed in, hugged her, and said. "Sharon, what are you doing? When your face is healed, you can still trample her underfoot. But first, we must not lose our mind."

"How can I trample her when I'm like this?" Sharon asked, turning her phone on. She was so angry she was trembling. "Look at my popularity, it is all because of that bitch I lost all my popularity. I hate her, I really hate her!"

"She lost your popularity, won't you go and ruin hers? What is the point of hiding at home and throwing a tantrum?"

"With Jensen helping her, how am I supposed to fight her? Mom, what is it about me that is not as good as that bitch? Why do all the men have to protect her?"

"You are the best, Sharon. She bewitched those men just like her mother did. Carolyn said with hatred and suddenly smiled at her, "I heard that the famous Kohen will hold a party here in a few days, and the person at the center of the party is that bitch."

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 222

### Chapter 222 Gilbert is Sick

When Sharon heard that, she was even more furious. "Why? Why even Kohen to help her?" She tore a pink pillow to pieces with her bare hands as an unprecedented jealousy filled her.

Carolyn, however, said unhurriedly, "Since all those people are trying to flatter her, you should ruin her."

Sharon was stunned and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Those people want her to become the brightest star at the party, so you are to knock th at star down. The higher one climbs, the harder the person will fall."

"You mean make her look bad at the party?"

"I'm sure you will find a way. You have never let me down, have you?"

Sharon looked at the grim smile on Carolyn's lips and suddenly laughed along with her.

"What's this?" Gilbert was having his breakfast when Madalyn suddenly threw a newspaper in fr ont of him. "That woman is not dead."

Gilbert picked up his napkin and wiped his lips slowly and methodically. "I didn't say she was dead."

"But she deserved to die." Madalyn hated her so much. The paper had signs of being cr umpled. "Not only is she not dead, she is even hooked up with Jensen. She is a scourg e, and eventually she is going to ruin you and Jensen, just as her mother ruined your fat her and eldest

your

uncle."

Gilbert frowned. "What do you mean? My father, my father, he... Aah... So much blood, blood... "Seemingly suddenly remembered something, Gilbert fiercely covered his head , murmuring in pain. "So much blood, blood, it is all blood. Mom, I'm so scared. Where a re you, Mom?" In his mind, a confusing image of heavy rain and blood flashed by. Inten se fear was like seawater, drowning him little by little. He was trembling and his face wa s pale.

Madalyn was terrified, holding him, and hissing at the maids. "Quickly inform Kelvin! Qui ckly inform Kelvin!"

"Gilbert, a—are you okay?"

"There is so much blood, mom. You are bleeding profusely."

"It is fine. It is okay. Don't be afraid. S—Soon, someone will come for you soon..."

“Mom, I’m so scared... oooh... Mom, wake up, Mom, Mom...”

A

Looking at Gilbert, who was as if falling into a terrible nightmare, hissing in pain, Madalyn was filled with remorse as much as hatred toward Kisa.

After Kelvin injected Gilbert with a sedative, Gilbert slowly calmed down and fell asleep. Kelvin said to Madalyn, “Don’t worry, Gilbert is fine. He will be fine after a good sleep.”

Madalyn nodded her head and stroked her grandson’s forehead.

Kelvin could not help but wonder when he was packing the medical kit. “Gilbert hasn’t been sick for

years. Why is he sick again today for no good reason?”

Madalyn covered her mouth and said with remorse, “It is all my fault. I knew I mustn’t mention his parents in front of him, but I was so angry that I forgot.” While speaking, her eyes suddenly turned stern. “It is all because of that b\*tch. If it weren’t for her, my grandson wouldn’t have become like this. She and her mother really did a lot of harm to many people.” Madalyn propped her cane with hatred.

Kelvin was curious. “Mrs. Kooper Sr., are you talking about Kisa and her mother?”

Madalyn did not reply, and the hatred on her face was only getting worse.

Kelvin could not help but ask, “What did her mother do in the first place? I remember you liked her mother, didn’t you?”

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 223

Chapter 223 Please help me

“Her mother was...”

“Gilbert, what is wrong with you, Gilbert?” Madalyn was about to tell what happened back then when Sharon suddenly burst in. “I just heard the maid say that Gilbert fainted. How is he?”

Kelvin looked at her askance, because Sharon was such a buzz killer. Especially when he saw her horrible face. He could not hide his disdain for her.

Madalyn showed her disgust in a more straightforward way as she said coldly, “Why are you here?”

“1-

1 was looking for Kelvin when Gracie said he was here, so I came over,” Sharon said, rushing to the bedside with a worried face. “What is wrong with Gilbert?”

“He is fine. Get out so you don’t disturb my grandson’s rest.” Madalyn got up and chased

everyone out.

Kelvin glanced at Sharon with resentment. He was about to find out what happened to Kisa’s mother and all the other people in their generation, and the appearance of Sharon was a real bad timing.

“What is it about you looking for me?” In the courtyard, Kelvin dug his hands in his pants pockets, and his tone of voice could not be more careless.

Sharon suddenly burst into tears. “Please help me.”

In the past, Sharon was still lovable when she cried in the past. But now, Kelvin only felt disgusted with her. He tried to be patient when he asked, “What is wrong with you?”

“You have read the newspaper, haven’t you? Yesterday, Kisa took advantage of my disfigurement at the airport to humiliate me, and even more so to make me lose face in front of the media.”

Kelvin shot her a sideways glance. “So?”

Seeing Kelvin’s indifferent look, she was even more hateful and jealous.

‘In the past, when we were young, they always defended me and blamed that b\*tch. But now everything has changed, Gilbert revolves around the b\*tch, Jensen protects the b\*tch, and even Kelvin is slowly taking the b\*tch’s side.’ She gritted her teeth to suppress her anger. “Now everyone is laughing at me. I’m hiding at home all day long, not even daring to leave the house. I’m afraid to go to the party because of my face. I—I can’t even think about it without feeling sad.”

“Oh!” Kelvin got a little impatient. “I sympathize with you. When Gilbert wakes up, you can talk to him about it. I think he will feel sorry for you.”

Seeing that Kelvin

was about to leave, Sharon hurriedly tugged at his arm. “I’m telling you this because I want you to treat my face. For the sake of our acquaintance, please help me.” Kelvin frowned. “I told you last time that I wasn’t good at scar removal, and I also referred you to a plastic surgeon, but you didn’t follow his advice to take good care of your recovery. I’m sorry, but I can’t help.”

“Then why were you able to remove the burn scars on Kisa’s forehead?” Sharon said and cried

even more poignantly. “We all grew up together. Why are you so kind to her but so cruel to

me? Not to mention that she did so many bad things, but you would rather heal her than me. Kelvin, how can you be so biased? I just want to look more presentable before that party. That is all I want. Why don’t you even help me realize it?”

Kelvin was so annoyed that he turned around to leave.

Just then, Madalyn suddenly called out to him.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 224

### Chapter 224 You Live to Atone For Your Sins

“Treat her.”

“Mrs. Kooper Sr.!” Kelvin felt helpless. “Kisa’s face scars were removed by those doctors abroad. I have followed them and learned some techniques, but not much.”

“Try it. Just take my face as your lab mouse.”

Unable to withstand the woman’s pestering, Kelvin said in annoyance, “Okay, okay. I will try. If the scars don’t go away, don’t blame me then.”

“Well, I won’t blame you.”

Sharon nodded her head excitedly with a fleeting look of sinisterness in her eyes.

Kisa woke up again at night. She leaned against the window, looking at the lights outside, and a loneliness and confusion that she had never felt flushed through her. Ever since she survived that fire, her only goal was to survive. Now that she had recovered, her goal was to take revenge on all those who had humiliated and hurt her. But when she was done taking revenge, she lost direction. She brought a glass of wine and leaned against the window. She took a sip, but all that came to her mind was the image of the man she had been with.

“Gilbert, I don’t know how to solve this calculus. Can you teach me?”

“How stupid. Don’t you even know how to do this?”

“Gilbert, I will buy you dinner to show my gratitude.”

“No.”

“There is a shop that sells fantastic spicy chicken, but it is very hot and spicy. I’m afraid I will get a stomach ache and no one will take care of me. Please go with me.”

“... Okay.”

When she thought of Gilbert now, she always felt that Gilbert treated her well back then, so good that every time she remembered it, her heart hurt so much. That was because the Gilbert of last time would never exist again.

“Kisa!” Early that morning, his angry roar resounded throughout the villa. His dislike for her was undisguised, and he refused to listen to her explanations, as if he wanted to tear her apart. He threw her out of the villa wrapped in sheets, despite her bruises, her lack of clothes, her reputation, and her dignity. From that moment on, she and Gilbert could no longer be together again. Later, everything went wrong, and she ended up hurt both mentally and physically.

She tilted her head back and gulped a full glass of red wine, but instantly got choked up and coughed violently. She leaned weakly against the window, her face full of tears.

“If

you could have predicted that he and I would become like this, would you have let me guard him with my life? What do I really owe him? Mom, why won’t you tell me?”

She hugged her knees and wailed, aggrieved. Just then, her phone screen lit up; it was a text message from Gilbert. Stunned, she clicked on it. She could feel the man’s hatred and iciness. through the screen.

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[Welcome back! You have to live to atone for your sins, so live well until you redeem it all.]

Her heart was aching to the point of numbness, and she let out an icy smile. Little by little, she wiped away the cold tears from her face and snickered. [No, I don’t live to atone for but to get back at you!]

my sins,

Gilbert stared at the reply on his cell phone for a moment, his lips slowly showing an insidious smile.

The next day, Kisa was awakened by a loud doorbell. She woke up with a terrible hangover. The doorbell did not stop ringing. She frowned, got out of bed, and staggered to the door.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 225

### Chapter 225 Pretending to Please

She pulled the door open and saw Carolyn and Sharon outside.

She frowned with a quick dash of annoyance, leaping across her face. "What are you two doing here?"

To her surprise, Carolyn and Sharon changed their usual arrogance and bossy attitude, and smiled at her ingratiatingly. "Kisa, I'm relieved that you are okay. Your father and I were worried when we heard you were critically ill."

When Kisa thought of Carolyn's previous spitefulness and the humiliation she suffered, all these words sounded so fake to her ears. But she did not expose her. Instead, she played along. "Is that so? Then I really have to thank Auntie Carolyn for your concern. I will treat you to dinner someday."

"It is alright. Sharon and I came here today to see you and to bring you your mother's belongings."

Kisa's heart skipped a beat

when she heard the second half of the sentence, but she calmly said, "In that case, please come in and have a seat. I will make you coffee." She never thought Carolyn and Sharon would come in peace. Since they had come here on purpose to show their goodwill, she would like to see what they were up to. "Auntie Carolyn, your favorite black coffee, and Sharon, your favorite cappuccino," Kisa said, smiling nonchalantly as she placed the two coffees in front of them. "Auntie Carolyn, what things of my mom have you brought today?"

"Oh, I rummaged through the house yesterday and only found this much stuff. Take a look." While speaking, she nudged Sharon's arm, and Sharon looked back and hurriedly handed a paper bag to Kisa with a fake and ugly smile on her scarred face. "See if it is my mother's stuff."

your

Having been fooled a few times before, Kisa was not in any hurry this time. She slowly opened the paper bag, which contained only some jewelry and two small books, but not the photo album she wanted most. The photo album was in the attic of the Case residence, and since these things were delivered to her, there was no reason to leave out the photo album. Knowing that they were up to no good, Kisa



had no hurry and just put away the contents of the paper bag and smiled at Carolyn. “Thank you, Auntie Carolyn, for bringing my mother’s belongings.”

“In fact, your mother lived in the Case family for quite a long time. There should be more than this, but I really couldn’t find it. Why don’t you come back someday to find it yourself?”

“Absolutely, Kisa. Dad misses you, too. Come back for dinner in a few days. Let’s get together as a family.”

“Sharon, your sister is not the same as she used to be. She is so busy and won’t have time to have dinner with you,” Carolyn said, smiling at Kisa with an avuncular face. “If you don’t have time to go back, it is okay. I will try to find it for you when I’m back at home.”

‘What a hypocrite! If Sharon hadn’t revealed her true malevolent nature, I might have believed them. But now...’ Kisa sneered in her mind with a faint smile on her face. “Sure, I have time. How about the day after tomorrow? I will go back to the Case residence.”

“That is nice of you, Kisa. It was I who was wrong and too petty. But you are a generous girl who doesn’t take it personally.” Carolyn was a master of acting. Her reddening eyes seemed full of regret. A naive person would have thought she had changed for the better.’

Kisa smiled impassively the whole time. “Auntie Carolyn, I’m sorry. I have also been wrong about a lot of things before.”

“Oh, let’s not talk about the past. You and Sharon will still be good sisters,” Carolyn said, and put her and Sharon’s hands together. “You two have to support each other when you work in the entertainment industry next time.”

Kisa watched their drama with a faint smile until she sent them away, her eyes suddenly turning cold.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 226

### Chapter 226 Facing It Alone

She would never have believed that Christopher would miss her. She would never have believed that they really wanted her to go back to the Case residence for dinner. This time, they used her mother’s belongings as bait, so they must have come up with another scheme to trap her. She sneered, Do they really think I’m the same old Kisa who was so gullible and an easy target?’

The doorbell rang twice; it sounded unhurried. Kisa opened the door.

Jensen was standing quietly outside with a gentle smile on her lips and an air of dignity around him. "Carolyn and Sharon were here?"

Kisa was startled. "How do you know?"

"I just saw them downstairs," Jensen said, walking in. "They didn't come to cause problems for you, did they?"

Kisa shook her head. "They brought me my mother's belongings."

"I didn't know they were so kind." There was a hint of sarcasm and suspicion in Jensen's voice.

'Look, even others think that this mother and daughter are sinister. Kisa snickered as she took out the jewelry and the book she had just taken. "These are not the only things my mother left at the Case residence. They want me to go back and find it myself."

"So are you going?" Jensen sat on the couch and was about to smoke when he suddenly and quietly put the cigarette pack back into his pocket, as if something came to mind.

"Yeah." Kisa poured him a glass of water. "Why not?"

"Aren't you afraid they are up to something?"

"So what if I'm afraid? Even if I don't go this time, they will still think of other ways to hurt me."

Jensen nodded in acknowledgment. "Then do you want me to go with you?"

"No." Kisa slowly narrowed her eyes and said firmly, "I will have to face this alone after all. I want them to know that I'm not the same Kisa they used to bully."

Jensen leaned back on the couch and chuckled. "That is good. But be careful. If there is anything I can do, just let me know."

"Absolutely." Kisa nodded and picked up her mother's little book to read. The book was the size of a palm, not like a diary, but more like a notebook for keeping track of things or practicing her writing. She had often seen her mother write when she was a child. Her mother was a talented writer, so under her tutelage, her handwriting was also beautiful. The handwriting in this book was all of her mother's. Turning over one page, the paper was all yellowed, and the handwriting on it was slightly smudged.

[March 17, East Lake with David. He suddenly confessed his love to me. What should I do?]

There was only one line on this page. As if her mother had no one to talk to and could only write in this book to vent. The name David sounded familiar.

Jensen subconsciously clenched his hand on his knees, his gaze gloomy. “Kisa, what are you looking at?”

“Something my mother left behind when she was alive.” Kisa tucked the two books, thinking she would take a good look at them tonight. Looking at the events recorded in these books, it was as if she could sense her mother’s feelings. It made her feel closer to her mother, as if she were right next to her.

Jensen stared at the book in her arms. “Can I see it?”

Kisa was stunned and hesitant to say anything.

Jensen laughed. “I’m sorry to be so abrupt. I was just curious to see if there was any information about my father and Gilbert’s father in the book.”

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 227

### Chapter 227 Falling III

Kisa was surprised. “Your father and Gilbert’s father?”

“You probably didn’t know that, did you? My father and Gilbert’s father were good friends

with your mother back then, so I wondered if some of the things recorded in this book might have something to do with them.’

“I’m sorry, Jensen. The records in this book are about my mother’s privacy, I-

“I understand. It was me who was blunt just now.”

Jensen’s voice was so gentle that it made her a little embarrassed. “Actually, if you want to know about their past, you can ask Mr. Kooper Sr. or the Kooper family’s older maids.” Madalyn had previously cursed her and her mother, saying that her mother had been a woman who had seduced the Kooper family’s eldest and second son, who were Jensen’s father and Gilbert’s father. In fact, she was also eager to know about her mother’s past, because she would never believe that her mother would be that kind of person.

Jensen

shook his head. "I won't get anything out of Grandma, and will only anger her," Jensen said, and suddenly sighed. "You probably don't know that the Kooper family has a rule that

my

father and Gilbert's parents are not to be mentioned, especially Gilbert's parents. Anyone who mentions Gilbert's parents in front of him will make him sick."

"Sick?" Kisa was shocked. She had known Gilbert for so many years and had even done the most intimate things with him, but she had never known that Gilbert was sick.

"Gilbert's parents died in a car crash a long time ago, and Gilbert was at the scene. His mother saved him with her life. He was fine afterward but was so traumatized that if anyone mentioned his parents in front of him, he would become distressed. His parents became a taboo in the Kooper family."

Kisa was shocked.

'No wonder I often went to the Kooper family, but heard nothing about Gilbert's parents, only that his parents passed away a long time ago.' Knowing that the man had such a past unsettled Kisa suddenly. "So, what about your father? Why can't he be mentioned in the Kooper family either?" She only knew that Jensen's father was still alive, but she had heard no one mention his father, nor his mother; his parents had always been a

mystery.

Jensen was suddenly silent. After a long time, he got up and stood in front of the window, looking at the traffic downstairs, and chuckled. "Because my father made a mistake."

Kisa stared at him from behind and could sense the sarcasm and self-deprecation in his voice, which made her feel bad. "So, where is your father now?"

"He is abroad." Jensen turned to look at her. He was leaning against the window, his smile still gentle with the sunlight shining on him. "Just because my father made a mistake, Grandma sent him out of the country when I was very young."

"Then you were also sent abroad by your grandma back then." Kisa vaguely knew something.

"I left

the country because Grandma was afraid that I would follow the same path as my father," Jensen said casually.

Kisa did not know what to say now but only felt that this was really unfair to him, wondering

why this generation had to bear the responsibility of the mistakes of the previous generation. “Actually, I always wanted to know my father’s past, but it was a mystery that no one would tell me.” Jensen spoke with a nonchalant voice, but a hint of sadness and self-deprecation kept lingering in his slanted eyes.

Kisa pursed her lips and then said, “Why don’t you tell me your father’s name, and if I read about him in the book, I will tell you.”

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 228

### Chapter 228 The Past

“David.” Jensen looked at her. “My father’s name is David.”

Kisa’s heart skipped a beat, and she almost dropped the book in her hand.

[March 17, East Lake with David. He suddenly confessed his love to me.]

‘David? David? Oh my God, Jensen’s father is David. No wonder the name David sounds familiar. Madalyn used to tell me she had set up the Kooper family’s eldest son with my mother. I only thought that they never saw each other again since the match did not work out.. But from the records in the book, it seems that David really liked my mother back then.’

Jensen suddenly walked up to her and stroked her hair with a smile. “Then take a good look in the book for me to see if there is anything about my father. If there is, then tell me about it.’

“Okay, okay.” Kisa’s mind was a muddle. At night, she sat on her bed and could not wait reading the two small books her mother had left behind.

[On March 30, David came to visit the set, and I happened to be framed and slapped in the name of filming. David was furious and immediately had that actress replaced. His kindness to me was so passionate that I was a little scared.]

[On April 7, David asked me out to dinner, and I declined on the pretext that I had something to do, but he stood downstairs at my house for half the night. I wondered if I should talk to him about it.]

[On May 13, with Carolyn’s encouragement, I asked David out and wanted to talk to him about everything, but I hesitated when I saw how excited he was. I suddenly felt useless and that I could never handle my feelings well.]

It was all about David. Kisa's heart was pounding, and she stared at the name 'Carolyn' and frowned. Could Carolyn be Carolyn Marshall? I used to hear Madalyn say that her mother and Carolyn were the two most valuable actresses under GK. It is likely that this Carolyn is Carolyn Marshall.'

[Today, David came to me again and asked me to marry him. I was terrified and refused in a panic, and made everything clear to him. I looked on and felt bad as he left with a forlorn expression. But it was Damon I liked. What is going on?]

'Damon? Who is Damon?' A flash of speculation rushed through her mind. Kisa quickly turned on her computer and searched for the names of Gilbert's parents.

[Damon Kooper, the second son of the Kooper family, Gilbert's father; Cynthia Burton, Gilbert's mother, the ace manager who was also Emilia Becker's manager].

Kisa fell sitting on her bed in shock. The man that her mother had liked was Gilbert's father, and Gilbert's mother was her mother's manager. The thoughts in her mind confused her more and more, but her curiosity was also getting stronger. She hurriedly opened the book and read further.

[It has been days since David came to see me. I think my rejection hurt him. But that is good.]

[On August 3, I was in Athadale on business with Cynthia when Damon suddenly came, but he didn't come to see me, he came to see Cynthia.]

[On October 30, Damon and Cynthia came to see me together and said they were getting married. I was happy but also sad. I also liked Damon, but no one knew about it.]

[On December 30, I attended Damon and Cynthia's wedding. I was jovial and touched to see them so happy. As long as they are happy, I am good with it.]

[When I was determined to let go of all my feelings, David suddenly appeared again. He told me he missed me a lot during the days he was away, so he couldn't help but come to see me. I could not help but hug him, and I suddenly felt that we could try if it worked out.]

Kisa continued to turn the pages, but when she came to the last page, she almost stopped breathing.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 229

The last page was severely smudged, and the handwriting was distorted, as if the person who wrote it was in great grief. The paper had also bulged a bit, as if liquid had been spilled on it, and the person who wrote it had shed tears on it.

[Today was Carolyn's birthday, and we were drinking happily together to celebrate. But why did I wake up in bed with Christopher, and the flashing lights from the reporters at the door pushed me into hell? I was scared and helpless, but no one was there to protect me. I was overwhelmed with gossip and abuse. I don't know why this happened. At Carolyn's birthday party, I had a couple of drinks. Who can tell me what happened? I'm sorry, David. What should I do? Where are you, David? Someone please help me. Someone please help me.]

Kisa clutched her chest with one hand and cried out in grief with the other covering her mouth. Even just looking at these words, she could feel her mother's fear and desperation, completely terrified. 'Show business circle is a treacherous place. Those who were jealous of Mom would not hesitate to desert and smash her down when such a thing happened. Those people wanted to ruin Mom completely. How cruel! No wonder Mom obviously didn't like Christopher, but she still married Christopher. It turns out to be for this reason.'

She stared at the name 'Carolyn', her hands clutching the bedsheet so hard that she almost ripped it apart. She was now convinced that this Carolyn mentioned in the books was Carolyn Marshall. Her mother regarded Carolyn as a best friend, so she did not expect Carolyn to hurt her like this, and even after such a thing happened, she did not suspect Carolyn. She had suffered so much because of Carolyn and Sharon, so she could tell at once that everything was a setup by Carolyn. Her poor mother knew nothing at that time, and under the pressure of the media, she could only marry a man she did not love.

After reading both books, the record of events ended. Even without seeing the sequel, she could still guess that her mother had a tough life afterward. She did not know exactly what happened to her mother after she married into the Case family, only that her mother found out she was pregnant right after she left the Case family, and she was born in a cramped rental house.

For as long as she could remember, she had often seen her mother staring out the window with a sad look on her face. She was named Kisa, meaning rain in Bosnian, because she hated the rain, and when it rained, her mother always looked out the window and cried. She asked her mother why she was crying, but her mother never answered. The worst thing was the rainstorm. When there was a rainstorm, her mother, who was always gentle, went crazy, kneeling in the rain and crying. She tried to pull her mother up several times, but she pushed her away, asking her why she existed in this world. But after the rainstorm, her mother hugged her again and kept saying she was so sorry. So, as a child, Kisa also hated the rain.

As far as Kisa could remember, her mother spent seven years in depression, sometimes going crazy. When she was seven years old, her mother finally fell ill. When her mother was dying, she called out the name David. At that time, Kisa was still young and understood nothing.

It turned out now that David was the only person her mother missed when she was dying. Looking back on her mother's life, it was that incident that ruined her life. It was all Carolyn's fault.

Kisa's eyes

turned icy, and she felt horribly aggrieved and angry. She would help her mother take revenge.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 230

Chapter 230 His Beloved

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

After knocking on the door thrice, Kisa waited quietly in front of the door with her head down.

Soon after, the door opened.

Jensen was dressed in casual clothes. Nevertheless, his relaxed and casual attire did not conceal his air of nobility.

He had a cigarette between his fingers. However, he put it out the moment he saw Kisa. "What's up, Kisa?" Jensen asked as he turned around to open the windows.

Jensen's thoughtfulness and consideration made Kisa feel a mixture of emotions.

She had always thought Jensen did not smoke. However, it turned out that he only refrained from smoking in front of her because he was concerned about her health.

Suddenly, she thought of how her mother and Jensen's father's relationship was filled with regrets and sorrow. She felt a lump in her throat.

Then, she inhaled deeply and smiled at Jensen, "It's alright, Jensen. I'm much better now. A little cigarette smoke is fine."

"Better safe than sorry."

Jensen poured Kisa a glass of water. Just as he lifted his eyes to meet hers, he frowned, "Your eyes..."



Kisa cried over her mother's tragic past the entire night, causing her eyes to be red and swollen.

She smiled, "It's nothing. Last night, I read about my mother's past and missed her a lot, so I cried a little."

Jensen sighed. He turned around and handed her an eye mask, "Use this on your eyes later."

"Okay." Kisa nodded.

She turned to him perplexedly, "Sorry, Jensen. The book mentioned only my mother and your father traveling to East Lake. Other than that, I didn't see anything else related to him."

'Jensen is six years older than me. No matter how I think of it, David must've had Jensen with another woman before my mother married Christopher. That's why, before I get to the bottom of things, I don't want Jensen to get the idea of my mother being the third person in his parents' marriage.

Jensen smiled nonchalantly, "It's fine. The term father never really meant much to me."

Back when he was a child, his father often verbally abused him.

"You vile thing! Why did you have to appear? Why did you have to exist? You wench, who let you give birth to him secretly? Huh? Why did you give birth to him? You all don't know what I've lost because of your existence! Get lost! Don't ever let me see you all again! Scram!"

He would hide behind his mother in fear. However, it was to no avail. Not only did his father

hate him, but he hated his mother too.

'I once asked my mother why my father loathed us so. My mother told me that our existence had led to him losing his beloved. Hah, his beloved! Ever since then, I knew that I was a disgrace and a mistake in his eyes. In this world, only my mother had accepted me and looked forward to my birth. But she...' he thought.

Kisa saw that Jensen had a rather ruthless expression on his face instead of his usually calm one. It was an expression that she had never seen before.

Kisa felt her heart skip and reached out to touch him in response.

"Jensen, what's the..."

“Get lost!”

“Ah!”

Before Kisa could finish her sentence, Jensen suddenly shoved her aside violently as if he snapped.

Kisa was flung onto the coffee table in the blink of an eye.

The glass cups on the table fell onto the ground and shattered.

Then, Kisa also fell onto the ground. Her palms and arms came into contact with the glass shards and stained the carpet crimson.

Jensen snapped out of his daze.

His expression promptly changed, “Kisa!”