

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 231

Chapter 231 Inadvertently Hurt Her

Jensen rushed over to Kisa and knelt down with a look of panic she had never seen before on his face, "I'm sorry, I..."

"It's fine. It's fine..."

Kisa shook her head and continued smiling at him, "Really, it's fine."

Jensen frowned deeply.

He carefully carried her onto the couch, "Hold on, I'll go get the medical kit."

"It's fine. It's just a few minor cuts; I can handle them myself," Kisa said as she frantically prepared to leave.

Suddenly, Jensen forcefully sat her on the couch and said, "Don't move!"

Kisa stared at Jensen's frantic figure and felt her heart race.

'Why did I find Jensen a little terrifying earlier on? As far as I can remember, Jensen has always been a gentleman. Even when he suspected me of having a hidden agenda for getting close to Gilbert, he spoke in the gentlest tone. I've never seen Jensen act this way; what in the world happened? Did he go through something terrible while he was abroad for the past few years, causing him to change his temperament? Or did I never truly understand this man?'

wondered Kisa.

The wounds on Kisa's palms and arms gushed with blood.

She continued staring at Jensen as if she did not feel any pain.

Moments later, Jensen returned with some rubbing alcohol, ointment, gauze, and a pair of

tweezers.

"It hurts, doesn't it?" he pulled Kisa's hand toward him.

Then, he removed the glass shards embedded in her hands with the tweezers.

When Jensen saw Kisa gritting her teeth from the pain, trying to stay silent, he felt awful.

“I’m sorry
for losing my temper just now.”

Kisa hurriedly shook her head and smiled, “It’s alright.”

Even though Kisa smiled as if she were fine, there was fear in her eyes.

Jensen felt awful and even a little angry.

Regardless, he tried to suppress his anger. He turned to Kisa, “Why aren’t you the slightest bit angry? You should blame me or ask why I lost my temper.”

However, Kisa only shook her head vigorously and remained silent.

Kisa was genuinely frightened. Even though she felt confused and bewildered, she did not dare to ask him.

‘Seeing how the memory made Jensen—someone who’s always been gentle—lose his cool, it evidently isn’t a good one. And since it isn’t a good memory, I better not bring it up. I don’t want to reopen a wound that’s about to close,’ thought Kisa.

“Then... Could you treat me the way you treat Gilbert—causally? I’ve hurt you, so you should be mad at me. You shouldn’t tip-toe around me or feel afraid. You shouldn’t even think that you’re the one who’s at fault.”

However, Kisa continued to shake her head.

‘Jensen saved my life. Without him, I would’ve died in the hands of Gilbert and Mrs. Cooper Sr. that night. It’s all thanks to him that I’m able to live on to take revenge on them. That’s why I won’t take my anger out on him or blame him for anything,’ thought Kisa.

Seeing Kisa being so cautious and polite made Jensen feel frustrated.

‘No matter what I do, I still can’t compare to Gilbert,’ he thought

Even though she hated Gilbert, she had never acted this courteously in front of him.

Kisa’s politeness and courteousness felt like a huge blow to Jensen.

Jensen promptly fell silent and continued fixing up Kisa's wound carefully.

Jensen had always been conscientious; so Kisa's wound was bandaged perfectly.

Kisa thanked him profusely.

Jensen smiled sardonically, "You don't have to thank me. I'm the cause of these wounds, aren't I?"

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Chapter 232 Don't Let Them See You in This State

Kisa pursed her lips, "Whatever happened just now, don't take it to heart. I'm fine, really."

Jensen smiled and did not respond.

"The atmosphere today is a little suffocating," thought Kisa.

When she saw the glass shards on the floor, she squatted down to clean them up.

However, Jensen swiftly grabbed her arm, "I'll do it. You should go home."

"But..."

"Come on now. Go home and rest."

Jensen caressed her swollen eyes and continued, "When you get home, you can do some warm compressions to soothe your eyes. Aren't you going to the Case family's house tomorrow? Don't let them see you in this state."

"Alright..."

Before leaving, Kisa glanced at the mess on the floor.

Jensen suddenly said from behind her, "Don't be scared, Kisa. In the future, I won't ever act this way in front of you again."

'What about when I'm not around?' wondered Kisa.

It was evident that Jensen had his secrets. However, Kisa did not dare to find out.

"Dad, mom's sick. Could you.."

“Stop right there. What did you just call me?”

“Dad...”

“You vile thing! Get out of this place!”

“Mom, don’t go! Mom... Wah... Please don’t go...”

“You’re Jensen Kooper?”

“And

you

are?”

“I’m your grandmother. This is the Kooper family home. From now on, you’ll be staying here.

“How about my father?”

“Your father... He’s made a mistake and has been sent away. That’s why you must remember this: in this house, what’s yours will always be yours. With that being said, you also mustn’t think of taking what isn’t yours.”

“My name’s Gilbert Kooper. Mrs. Kooper Sr. said that you’re my older brother and that you’ll protect me.”

“That’s right, I’ll protect you.”

“Then, can I sleep with you tonight?”

“Sure, come on up.”

“I’ve booked you a flight ticket for 10 am tomorrow.”

“I don’t want to leave, Mrs. Kooper Sr.”

“But you must. Don’t worry. Somebody will take care of you when you get there.”

“Mister, but Mrs. Kooper Sr. said there would be people taking care of me here?”

“Hah, you must be joking. You’ve been exiled here; why would anyone care if you’re dead or alive? The old woman was kind enough to get me to escort you here safely. Anyway, you seem pretty pitiful, so here’s 200 dollars. See what you can do with it.”

“Tsk! There’s no way anyone would pity you with that handsome face of yours. Let’s get him!”

“Where did this beggar come from? Get out! Don’t dirty my place.”

“Mr. McCray, he’s quite the looker. Let’s take him with us and have some fun.”

“Tell me, what can you do?”

“I... can do anything!”

“Alright. You said this yourself... Men, take him away!”

Jensen stroked the glass shards on the floor and smiled sardonically.

‘I’m a mess, yet I’m still trying hard to stay alive. What am I doing this for? Perhaps it’s out of spite!’ he thought.

The following day, Kisa dressed up and did her own makeup. She even went with a makeup look that was heavier than usual.

Kisa often dressed plainly, so her current makeup and attire seemed exceptionally bold.

Before driving to the Case family’s house, Kisa went to the mall and bought Carolyn, Christopher, and Sharon some gifts.

‘Since we’re going to play pretend, I’ll have to go all the way,’ thought Kisa.

Soon after Kisa parked the car, Carolyn came up to her enthusiastically.

“Oh, Kisa! You’re here. I was wondering who this beauty was.”

She glanced into the car before asking, “Where’s Jensen? He didn’t come with you?”

“He’s busy and couldn’t make time, so I had to come over myself.”

Carolyn’s eyes glinted with glee when she heard Kisa’s words.

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Chapter 233 Play Pretend

Kisa saw the glint in Carolyn’s eyes.

However, she did not respond and took out the gifts from the car.

“Carolyn, I know you love jewelry, so I bought this for you when I was at the mall just now,” Kisa said as she opened one of the jewelry boxes.

When she opened the box, an emerald necklace came into view.

Under the sunlight, the shine of the gemstone was almost blinding.

Carolyn was delighted. Nevertheless, she exclaimed politely, “Oh! Why’d you bring us gifts when you’re only coming home for dinner? We’re family; you didn’t have to.”

However, Carolyn’s actions were more honest than her words; she accepted Kisa’s gifts.

“Come in! Your father’s been waiting for you the entire day,” Carolyn said.

She held Kisa’s arm affectionately as they entered the house.

Kisa saw Christopher on the couch the moment they entered the house.

Christopher had an awkward-looking expression on his face. His smile looked forced and seemed ingenuine.

‘Well, he’s a businessman, after all. He’s not a natural-born actress like Carolyn,’ Kisa thought sardonically.

Regardless, she said respectfully, “Hello, father.”

“You’re home,” Christopher smiled awkwardly. He did not know what to say, so he continued sitting awkwardly.

Meanwhile, Carolyn shoved him in annoyance.

“Look at you! It’s a rare occasion for Kisa to come home. Why are you standing there? Go ask the servants if dinner is ready. Don’t let Kisa starve.”

“Ah... I’ll go do that right this instant.”

Kisa felt ironic at the sight of Christopher walking away in panic.

Carolyn has my father right in the palm of her hand,’ thought Kisa.

“Come here, Kisa. Have a seat,” Carolyn motioned to the couch enthusiastically.

Kisa smiled, “You don’t have to trouble yourself this much.”

She scanned her surroundings and continued, “Where’s Sharon? Her face...”

“Oh! Sharon hasn’t really left the house ever since her face got wounded. Anyway, Kelvin came over today to take a look at her wound.”

Right after Carolyn spoke, Kelvin and Sharon came downstairs.

When Kelvin saw Kisa, he was stunned.

“Ki–Kisa...?”

He ran up to her before looking at her up and down.

“Wow! You’ve put on some weight. Look at you! You look gorgeous after doing your makeup.”

“Get your facts straight, Kelvin! Kisa looks gorgeous even without makeup,” Sharon promptly side-eyed Kelvin.

Her expression was so natural it almost seemed as if Kisa and Sharon had a good relationship.

Kisa smiled lightly and remained silent.

After the servants had set the table, Christopher called everyone over to the dining table.

However, Kelvin glanced at his wristwatch and said, “I have to get going. You all can go ahead.

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Sharon quickly grabbed him, “Kelvin, stay and eat with us! Dinner’s ready anyway.”

“No, it’s fine. It’s a rare occasion for Kisa to come home. You all should spend some time together,” Kelvin said as he broke free from Sharon’s grip.

Then, he waved at Kisa and left.

‘Carolyn and Sharon are putting on such a great show that Kelvin might actually think we’re a happy family,’ Kisa thought sarcastically.

‘But it’s strange. Of all times, why did Kelvin appear at the Case family house to treat Sharon’s face now? His strong suit isn’t even scar removal. Moreover, what are Carolyn and Sharon plotting by inviting me to the Case family’s house this enthusiastically? Could Kelvin also be involved in their schemes?’ she thought again.

Kisa stared thoughtfully as Kelvin drove away.

Kisa felt a little uneasy. After all, she did not want Kelvin to get involved.

“Kisa’s too kind! She bought me this expensive gemstone necklace.”

Carolyn sat in front of the table and continued admiring the necklace.

Kisa felt her uneasiness gradually dissipate at the sight of the necklace. Then, an icy smile appeared on her face.

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Chapter 234 Every Man for Himself

“Why don’t I help you put it on, Carolyn? Since the necklace matches what you’re wearing today, it’ll definitely look fantastic.”

“Really?” Carolyn smiled, delighted.

She had always loved jewelry, particularly emerald necklaces.

Kisa helped Carolyn put on her necklace with a smile, then told the servants to bring the mirror.

Kisa placed the mirror in front of Carolyn and said, “Doesn’t it look stunning, Carolyn?”

“Mhm!” Carolyn nodded enthusiastically.

She then held Kisa’s hand and said affectionately, “You didn’t have to, Kisa. This necklace looks quite expensive.”

“Carolyn, you were kind enough to send me my mother’s belongings. You even allowed me to return to the Case family house to search for more of her belongings. Naturally, I have to show you my appreciation with some gifts. That’s why buying you this necklace is worth it, no matter the price.”

Just as Christopher heard Kisa’s words, a stiff expression appeared briefly on his face.

Meanwhile, Carolyn smiled without missing a beat, “That’s very sensible of you, Kisa.”

‘She’s truly a natural-born actress. She doesn’t look guilty at all,’ thought Kisa.

She smiled and handed Christopher a calligraphy painting, "Dad, this is for you." Christopher was noticeably taken aback, "You... You got a gift for me too?"

"Mhm. Jensen made the highest bid to get his hands on this painting, so it's rather costly. I know you have a hobby of collecting calligraphy paintings, so I got this painting from him as a gift for you."

After Christopher accepted the painting, the expression on his face became even more unnatural.

He looked at Kisa as if he had something to say, "Kisa..."

"Oh, dear! The food is getting cold. Have a seat, Kisa. Once we're done eating, I'll take you upstairs to search for your mother's belongings," Carolyn interrupted.

Kisa flashed a smile at Christopher and sat down.

Sharon's expression suddenly darkened, contrasting her affectionate act earlier.

"Kisa's spent quite a sum of money to buy mom and dad nice gifts, so it's making me as the younger sister look bad. In the future, you two might show even more favoritism toward her. Just a necklace and a calligraphy painting were enough to make you two this happy."

"What are you saying, Sharon? It's a rare occasion for your sister to come home. Quit being bitter and have your meal."

Kisa lowered her gaze and smiled.

Then, she took out a few more gifts and handed them to Sharon.

"These are for you. These gifts aren't exactly expensive, but it's a little something from me to you all you. In this world, I only have the few of you as my family. I was really touched when agreed to return my mother's belongings. Besides, I truly want to reconcile with you all so that we can get along as a family."

Sharon sneered, "You really think so?"

Carolyn quickly bumped Sharon's arm.

"Oh, it's great that you're not holding any grudges. The truth is, I feel the same way. Wouldn't it be nice if we could get along as a family? There's no need for us to fight with one another. I was wrong in the past, so I'd like to apologize to you now."

She grabbed Kisa's hand affectionately and continued, "I won't treat you that way again in the future. From now on, we'll get along as a family. You should come home for a meal or two whenever you're free. Or you could even come back and live here."

When Christopher heard Carolyn's words, his expression turned unnatural once more. He had a complex expression that emanated guilt.

Meanwhile, Sharon also looked unhappy. The expression on her face was a mixture of anger and jealousy.

Kisa quietly took in the expressions on their faces.

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Chapter 235 Are You Going to Be Responsible If I Go Deaf?

Kisa smiled at Carolyn politely and said, "I'm always busy with work, so it'll be easier for me to stay outside. We could meet again at the filming set if Sharon's face recovers fast. Who knows, maybe we might be working on a project together."

"Heh. My face should be the least of your worries now. Kelvin has said it already. I'll recover before Kohen McCray's banquet."

"Does that mean you'll be attending the event too?"

"Of course. It's a huge event. How can an A-lister like me be absent?"

Even though Sharon's face had been disfigured, she was still arrogant as usual.

Kisa sipped on her tea while smiling. She remained quiet.

After finishing their meal, Carolyn actually brought Kisa upstairs to look for her mother's belongings.

The room which Kisa's mother stayed in was always unoccupied. No one cleaned the room, so it was covered with dust. It looked just like another storeroom.

Kisa searched through the room and found nothing.

She recalled the last time she saw that photo album was in the attic. So, she went to the attic and searched for it once more, but to no avail. The photo album was nowhere to be found.

"It must be Carolyn and Sharon who hid away the thing I wanted most."

“There’s a high possibility too, since they haven’t carried out their whole plan. Why would they return all of mom’s belongings to me?”

“Kisa, did you manage to find anything?”

Carolyn put on a show and said, “The other day, when I went through those boxes and cabinets, I only managed to find those two books and some jewelry. I’ve sent them over to you.

”

Kisa

sneered internally but decided not to expose them. She played along and replied, “Maybe mom only left these things before leaving.”

“Don’t give up. The next time I’ll go through the whole house again. Then, you can try and find it gain.”

“Alright, thanks Carolyn.”

Kisa walked out of the house safely. She still found it hard to predict Carolyn and Sharon’s plan.

One thing for sure, they did not invite Kisa just for a meal.

This meal might just be the beginning, where they began to test her.

Kisa felt uneasy, but once she thought of the necklace, she felt better.

Inside Club Enigma, Gilbert pushed the room door open. The bad singing coming from the room rang in his ears. His brows furrowed.

The man who was singing enthusiastically dropped his microphone as soon as he saw Gilbert.

He welcomed Gilbert, “Gilbert! Finally, you’re here.”

“If you know that your singing is bad, then just shut up. Are you going to be responsible if I go deaf?”

“Sure, I’ll take responsibility. Even if your ears are completely deaf, I will treat it for you,” replied Kelvin while laughing.

Gilbert glanced at him and walked to the sofa with both hands in his pocket.

There were not many people in the room. Other than Kelvin, it was just Davian and Gracie.

The problem was once Gilbert entered the room, the happy vibe began to drop.

Before he came, Davian and Gracie were chatting happily. Now that Gilbert was around, the both of them maintained a distance and stopped talking to each other.

Kelvin noticed that his lover was nervous and quiet. He quickly walked over and told Gilbert, "Can you smile a little more? See, your angry face has scared the both of them. They're so quiet

now."

Gilbert leaned on the sofa and crossed his legs.

Then, Gilbert replied, "Then don't call me and rush me over."

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Chapter 236 I Saw Kisa Today

"Hey, it's my birthday. Could you show me some respect?"

"Didn't I send you a text wishing you during midnight? This morning, I sent someone to bring a present for you too. Are you saying those were not enough respect?"

Gilbert pulled a long face and replied, "I don't care. I'm the birthday boy, so I'm in charge. You must grant all my wishes."

Gilbert chuckled and began drinking.

Kelvin smiled and turned toward Gracie and Davian, "You guys can continue singing. I'll stay here and chat with Gilbert."

Soon after, the room was filled with singing again. This time around, it sounded much better

than the screams before.

Gilbert gulped two glasses of beer. He was silent the whole time and looked tense. It was obvious that he was not in a good mood.

Kelvin raised his glass and clinked glasses with Gilbert. Kelvin then said casually, "I saw Kisa today."

As expected, Gilbert stopped drinking upon hearing that.

Kelvin laughed at him quietly and purposely remained silent. He was waiting for Gilbert to ask him more about it.

But after a while, Gilbert did not do so. Instead, he continued drinking quietly and remained silent. It was as if he pretended not to hear anything.

Kelvin could not take it anymore and repeated, "I saw Kisa today!"

Worried that Gilbert could not hear him, Kelvin raised his voice.

It was so loud that Gracie was stunned. She turned back to look at Kelvin.

Surprisingly, Gilbert only replied with an 'okay'.

Kelvin was about to get mad, "Aren't you curious where I bumped into her? Don't you want to know how she is like now or what has she been

up

to?"

"Nope."

Gilbert's cold response bored Kelvin.

Kelvin downed a big gulp of beer and said, "I thought you would be very curious about her life.

Gilbert's grip became tighter as he held onto the glass. His deep-set eyes were unfathomable. Kelvin glanced at him and said, "I saw her at the Case family's house. She has become prettier and exudes a good aura. I almost couldn't recognize her.

But I'm simply curious, wasn't she on bad terms with the Case family? Why did it seem like they were incredibly happy and close? I mean, they are a family. Perhaps they're on good terms already."

Gilbert continued drinking and did not say a word.

Kelvin muttered to himself, "If you're not interested in her, then just forget about it. After all, the both of you have divorced."

Gilbert pursed his lips.

It seemed like only Davian and Gilbert knew that the divorce agreement was being torn into pieces.

Kelvin chugged two glasses of beer and began ranting, "I heard from the news that Kisa founded J&K Film Group. Jensen is working as her manager and personal assistant. Now that I think back about the past, the two of them have always played more together. From the looks of it, they are closer to each other compared to us. Gilbert, if the both of you are not married and Jensen is back, do you think that Kisa would be in a relationship with Jensen?"

Clang.

Just as Kelvin finished speaking, a loud clang sounded. Gilbert had broken the glass with his own bare hands.

The sound was so sudden that the whole room became quiet.

Kelvin quickly grabbed onto Gilbert's bleeding hands and yelled, "Are you crazy? Why did you do that?"

Kelvin asked Gracie to quickly grab his medical kit from his car.

It was as if Gilbert lost his senses. He did not bother to look at his hands which were dripping with blood.

He stared at Kelvin quietly and said, "There are no 'ifs' in this world. Since Kisa had trapped and provoked me, she can only stay by my side and mine only forever!"

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Chapter 237 This Is Unusual

Kelvin was confused and asked, "D—didn't you end things with her already? Why are—" Davian quickly knocked Kelvin's shoulder, signaling him to keep quiet.

Kelvin looked at Gilbert's dark face as if he understood something.

Kelvin pursed his lips and stopped asking questions.

"

Deep down, he could not help but commented internally, "This man is always like this. He would never express properly when he cares about something. This is why others always misunderstand him. Sigh."

At night, Jensen cooked up a meal again. It was filled with dishes which Kisa used to love.

He untied his apron, revealing his casual yet aesthetic loungewear.

He poured two glasses of red wine and passed a glass to Kisa.

“Kohen will be here in about ten days’ time. After his banquet, your popularity and connections will expand a lot. At that point, you can begin the production for your drama series.”

Kisa nodded, “This is a success all thanks to you.”

“There’s no need for such formalities when you’re with me.”

Jensen smiled but in his eyes were signs of self-pity.

No matter where or when, she would talk to him formally. It made them seem distant.

Jensen took a sip of the red wine and looked at Kisa. “How was your visit to the Case family? Did they give you a tough time?”

“No, they were trying to get on my good side.”

“That’s weird.”

“Yeah, it is. So, I’m guessing they might be trying to gain my trust. And when I’m not cautious with them, they’ll make their move.”

“So, you’re not sure of their plan yet? That means they can hurt you anytime.”

Kisa ate her food quietly. She did not seem worried at all.

Jensen leaned back and smiled. “Do you already have a plan?”

“I’ve been fooled by them a few times. Of course, I won’t fall into their trap easily again.”

As Kisa was speaking, she took out a small device from her bag.

The device was only the size of a coin. On top of it was a power button.

She pressed it and switched it on.

Suddenly, a rustle sounded which was followed by a conversation.

“Look at you. It’s just a piece of art and a necklace, but both of you have fallen for her already. I guess you all have forgotten about your own biological daughter. You’re now on that wench’s side.”

“My dear Sharon, what are you talking about? You’re my precious daughter. No matter what, I’m always on your side.”

“Also, didn’t we agree that we’ll try our best to get on her good side. Once she lets loose, we’ll make our move and follow our plan. Now, now. Why are you getting jealous?”

“Hmph! I’m not jealous. It’s just that dad’s attitude is obviously siding with that wench. I’m not happy with that.”

“How dare he! Christopher Case! Sharon Case is your dear daughter. Who knows if Kisa is someone else’s kid. Let me warn you. If you destroy our plan, I won’t let you off!”

“You crazy people. I’m not interested in your plans at all.”

“It’s fine if you’re not interested but at least cooperate with us and put on a show. No matter what, I want Kisa to be humiliated at Kohen’s banquet!”

Jensen looked at her in shock.

“Is...this a tapping device?”

Kisa sneered, “One thing that Carolyn loves the most is jewelry. So, I specifically bought an expensive emerald necklace at a high price yesterday. Then, I asked people to install a micro tapping device inside the gem.

As long as she wears it on her, I’ll be able to listen to Carolyn and Sharon’s conversation anytime, anywhere.

No matter what they are planning, I would have already known about the details beforehand. With this, I could come up with a plan to counter, right?”

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Chapter 238 They’re Living Under Together

Jensen smiled and nodded. “Yes, but how can you guarantee that Carolyn will keep wearing the necklace? What if she doesn’t wear it?”

“I know her well. As long as she got her hands on a pair of jewelry that she loves, she would wear it for a very long time. Most importantly, their plan is to

humiliate me at Kohen's banquet. They'll definitely make a move within the next ten days.

"I don't need her to wear it for long. Ten days would be more than enough."

She doesn't have to be the old Kisa anymore, letting Carolyn and Sharon bully her anyhow they want to.

After Kisa had finished her meal at Jensen's place, she went back to her place.

She held the tapping device and listened in until 12.00 a.m. There wasn't any information toward the end. All she heard was the sound of snoring.

That must have meant that Carolyn and Christopher had fallen asleep.

As for Kisa, she was not sleepy at all.

She poured a glass of water and sat by the window in deep thought.

She froze as soon as she absent-mindedly gazed downstairs.

She stood up quickly and looked closely through the window.

useful

A van was parked downstairs and a familiar figure was leaning against the car while smoking.

'Isn't that Gilbert?'

'Why is he here?'

'Did he find out that Jensen and I are staying here?'

'With his resources and power, it's an easy thing for him to find out.'

'Why is he standing there alone, smoking?'

'Is he trying to warn her about something?'

Kisa stared at Gilbert deeply and she clenched her fists.

Gilbert puffed out some smoke while staring at his phone quietly. On the screen was his and Kisa's inbox.

He was constantly amending the text message and will always stop at the 'send' icon after that. He could not send out that text message.

After hesitating for quite a while, he deleted the message once again and went to his contact list to search for Kisa's number.

He stared at her number for a long while but never pressed the 'call' icon.

In the end, he turned around and hit the car hood out of frustration.

The reports which Davian showed him lingered in his mind.

"Mr. Kooper, they're staying at an estate on the south side of the city."

"Are they staying together?"

"I—I guess so. The floor and block number matched."

'Wow, they're already living under the same roof.'

Gilbert's knuckles were cracking from his tight grip. His face was full of rage.

Jensen leaned by the window and stared at Gilbert's figure for a long time. His deep-set eyes contained an inexplicable confusion.

After quite some time, Jensen lifted his glass and gulped down the remaining red wine. The corner of his lips raised into a wicked smile. 'This time around, I won't let you win anymore.'

"Kisa, what do you think of my cooking? Is it nice?"

"Yeah, it's delicious. I've already had seconds."

For three days in a row, Carolyn invited Kisa over for a meal and she always welcomed her with enthusiasm.

Kisa knew that they were about to make a move soon.

Carolyn served her a few pieces of meat and said in a polite tone, "Kisa, the weather has been great these days. Would you like to go for a vacation at the farm tomorrow?"

"Vacation?" Kisa pretended to be surprised and said, "Just the two of us?"

"Your dad and Sharon will be going too."

“Is dad free tomorrow? It seems like he’s been busy for the past few days.” Kisa purposely looked toward Christopher with a concerned look.

Sure enough, Christopher avoided her eyes. He did not dare to look at her.

He then replied uncomfortably, “I won’t be free tomorrow. Y–you girls can go ahead.”

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Chapter 239 A Set Up

Seeing Christopher’s unnatural and guilty look, Kisa could immediately guess that the ‘vacation’ was a set up.

“You’re busy every day. It’s so rare for Kisa to make time for us. Can’t you take the day off and spend time with her? What kind of a father are you?”

Carolyn immediately told Christopher off.

Christopher only pulled a long face. He then remained silent.

Kisa quickly responded, “It’s fine. Dad is busy with work. I understand. So, tomorrow it’s just you, me, and Sharon together?”

“And Kelvin,” added Sharon as she sipped on her drink.

Deep down, Kisa was startled when she heard the word ‘Kelvin’.

They really did involve Kelvin in their plan.

She pretended to be surprised again. “Is he willing to go? I remember he doesn’t really like activities like this. Plus, he’s the only guy. With his character...”

“If he doesn’t follow us, what should I do with my face? He must treat it every day, and he promised me to do so. It is also his grandpa’s order. Even if he doesn’t want to be there, he’s obliged to follow us.”

Kisa understood everything.

‘Kelvin is afraid of his grandpa the most. What more to say when grandpa and Carolyn are related.’

Initially, Kisa could not understand. With Kelvin’s personality, why would he allow Sharon to manipulate him? She now knew the main reason. It was Carolyn who used grandpa’s name to pressure him.

After Kisa went home, she did not let her guard down. Every second, she was holding onto the taping device and listened to it, in fear of missing any important updates.

If the mother–daughter duo succeed with their plans, Kisa would not be the only victim. Kelvin would be involved too.

Whenever Kisa thought of Gracie’s gentle and sweet face, she would squint her eyes.

Gracie and Kelvin’s happy life was something which Kisa had always admired and longed for. No matter what, she would not allow Carolyn and Sharon ruin it.

During dinner time, Kisa placed the tapping device on her table. She listened in while eating.

‘Since they’re going to take action starting tomorrow, I’m sure they’ll discuss the details and run through the plan once today.’

Jensen noticed that Kisa was extremely focused as she had not touched her food at all. He could not help but said, “Have some food. I’m listening attentively too.”

Kisa came back to her senses and shook her head.

She wanted to make sure that she was paying attention so that she would not miss any key details.

Jensen could not help but shake his head. The only thing he could do to help was to serve her a few dishes.

“You b*stard! What is with you today? We’ve already agreed to go on vacation tomorrow, why are you pulling out now? Why?! Can’t bring yourself to see that wench go down?”

“You’re mad. Do you know what you are talking about?”

“Hah! Christopher Case! You better not brush this off. Tell me honestly. Do you feel bad for that wench?”

“No. How many times do I have to explain to you? If I really felt bad for her, I would’ve exposed the both of you today. Why would I keep quiet at the table?”

“Then why aren’t you joining us tomorrow? We’ve already talked about this before.”

“I’m just busy. Something came up at the office.”

“Hmph! It better be.”

“Enough! Why are you folks still arguing? It’s better for us to sit down and go through to morrow’s plan. As for the details, I’ve already talked to Anthony about it.”

Suddenly, Kisa stopped eating.

“They actually teamed up with Anthony.”

With an addition of Anthony to the plan, Kisa felt nervous.

After all, Anthony is a psychopath. He is a lot scarier than the whole Case family combined.

Kisa frowned and stared at the tapping device. She was focused on the conversation.

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Chapter 240 Playing the Same Old Trick

“Sharon, can you inform Anthony about this? While we’re on our way to the farm, get some people to fake a kidnapping on us once we reach a remote area?”

“Yeah, we’ll stick to our initial plan. We’ll knock Kelvin and Kisa out. Then, we’ll take off all their clothes and put them onto the same bed.”

“That’s right. After that, I’ll inform the media to catch them in action. Once the pictures of them sleeping together are exposed, it will be hard for Kisa to stand tall again. She’ll not be able to face the hateful gazes from everybody during Kohen’s banquet.”

“The most crucial thing is that Kelvin is Gilbert’s buddy. Let’s see if Gilbert will treat Kisa any differently for hooking up with his buddy. Ha—ha! Just thinking about this makes me very excited!”

Kisa was shaking with anger as she listened to that conversation.

She even recalled her own mother’s incident from the past.

‘Carolyn used the same trick to ruin mom.’

‘Now, they’re playing the same old trick on me again.’

‘Hah! But I’m not like mom.’

“That year, mom treated Carolyn as her own best friend. But Carolyn thought otherwise.”

Jensen frowned and asked Kisa, "How are you going to handle this tomorrow?"

Kisa gritted her teeth and remained silent.

Jensen held her hand and said, "Come up with an excuse and skip tomorrow's trip."

"No, I must go!" Kisa's tone was stern. Her gaze was serious.

Jensen glanced at her from time to time. A strange feeling arose within him.

He had never seen this version of Kisa.

The old Kisa was a positive and active person. She was as lively as a child.

But the current Kisa has matured a lot. After all, one has to experience hardships to grow in life.

Jensen laughed, "Then, expose their plan to Kelvin. I'm sure he'll be furious. When that happens, he can be a good partner in crime to help you take revenge."

Kisa shook her head, "Since they've worked so hard to come up with such a comprehensive plan, I'll just play along with it. Let's not disappoint them now, shall we?"

Looking

at Kisa's confidence, Jensen was curious, "What kind of plan have you thought of?"

Kisa sneered, "I'll give them a taste of their own medicine."

"What? Give them a taste of their own medicine?"

Jensen could not keep track of Kisa's thoughts anymore.

Yet,

this was the Kisa he was hoping to see. According to his wish, she had become stronger

day by day.

"This is annoying! Sharon wants to go to the farm for a vacation tomorrow and my grandpa ordered me to follow her. This is all arranged in order to treat her face." Kelvin ranted as he was drinking his beer.

Davian did not share the same sentiment, "Why is it annoying? Just think of it as a vacation."

“What do you know? By doing this, it means that I’ve lost other’s respect. Why should a medical genius like me be under Sharon’s control? Who the hell does she think she is?!”

Davian pursed his lips, “Since it’s your grandpa’s request, then just be there as a doctor. Don’t think about the rest. There’s no point getting angry over it. If that doesn’t work, why not treat it as a lover’s retreat while fulfilling your duty of treating Sharon’s face at the same time?”

“Eh?!” Kelvin was tickled by the word ‘at the same time’.

He turned around and looked at Gracie.

Gracie became shy when Davian referred to her as Kelvin’s ‘lover’. She muttered, “I’d rather

not.”

“Come on. Just think of it as spending quality time together with me.” Kelvin hugged Gracie and pouted.

Jensen cringed and quickly moved to the side.

Gracie was not interested at all. “The ones going are from the Case family. Why should I be there? I don’t really know them well.”

“Who said it’s just the Case family? Kisa will be there too. You guys have met before, right?”

Just as Kelvin finished speaking, he felt a cold gaze directed toward him.