

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 721 – 730

### Chapter 721 Any Plans to Remarry?

Suddenly, the crowd started shouting.

The look on Anthony's face changed immediately. He grabbed Sharon's collar aggressively and whispered while grinding his teeth, "Didn't you say that he's dead?"

Sharon was puzzled. "I—I have no idea. T— They probably just shouting his name for no reason."

Her last bit of fantasy was destroyed after she saw Gilbert, and Kisa stepping out of the crowd.

She slumped on the chair, looking pale. "W—What's going on?"

"Idiot!" Anthony shrugged her off violently. He then glared at Gilbert and Kisa, who were walking toward him.

The reporters approached them as soon as they showed

1. up.

"Mr. Kooper, what do you think of the superstar under your company starting an agency of her own?"

"Ms. Case just started her company, and so many artists terminated their contracts with GK to work in her

company. Is there something wrong with GK?"

"Also, you and Ms. Case had always been going everywhere together. Did any conflict happen between

you and her that led to what's happening now?"

Kisa could not help but lift the edge of her lip and smiled sarcastically after hearing the last question.

Gilbert looked at her before answering the reporters' questions. "My company had never tried to stop any of our artists from prospering, it's only right for me to support Ms. Case now that she wants to start her own company.

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As for the artists who chose to terminate their contracts

with us, Ms. Case honestly did me a huge favor here. After all, GK has been paying so many talentless artists, and they were adding to our financial burden. I really must thank Ms. Case for solving this financial issue for me by paying me an enormous amount of penalty for breaching the contract."

Anthony was so angry that he clenched his teeth. His expression looked dark and vicious.

The look on Sharon's face was awful too. Her face was pale as she looked at Gilbert in disbelief.

Gilbert ignored her completely as he continued talking to the reporters, "As for the last question, I was Ms. Case's boss. We only appear in the same place together because of work. I would already marry her a long time ago if I wanted her to be the lady boss of GK. Why would I want the rumors spreading around or keep you all guessing? You mentioned conflict, heh. There's no such thing.

However, now that she has started her own company, she is either going to be my partner or rival."

Gilbert looked at the crowd with a bright smile, and they dared not to doubt a thing he said after hearing how composed he was.

Then, one of the reporters, shifted his gaze to Kisa, who was standing beside him.

“Eh? Why is Ms. Becker from J&K Film Group here too?”

Kisa smiled faintly and said, “There’s a new company in the industry, and the founder is my sister too. It’s only right for me to show up. Otherwise, somebody with bad intentions would call me a heartless person.”

The reporters were surprised at what she said and laughed.

Then, another reporter asked, “Why did you come here with Mr. Kooper at the same time then? It looks like you guys are getting along pretty well. Do you have any plans to marry him again?”

“Nope!”

Gilbert’s gaze darkened after hearing how Kisa answered the question without hesitating.

He turned to the woman beside him with a hateful stare, but Kisa did not look at him at all.

The reporters noticed that something was wrong.

However, they were afraid of the hostile look on Gilbert’s face, so they dared not ask any more questions. They had no choice but to only take pictures of them.

Sharon started to panic after what had happened.

So, she could only put all her hope into those executives of GK.

She hurriedly rushed to them and said nervously, “Come on. Transfer me your shares now. Quick!”

One of the executives looked at her as if she was an idiot...

## **Chapter 722 Toughen Up, Don’t Look Back**

“Ms.

Case, are you delusional or stupid? Is your brain even working? How is a new company going to compete with an experienced company like GK?”

“Yeah. Did you think that your company would blow up just because you signed some incompetent artists from GK? You’re such a joke. I’ll tell you what: Mr. Kooper wanted to get rid of those fishes in troubled water long ago.”

“You’re so stupid. You spent a fortune just to get those useless artists. I guess you have too much money, huh?”

Sharon had gone mad as she yelled at them without

holding back, “All of you agreed to give me your shares previously, and we were going to divide the interests equally among us. How could you lie to me?”

“You’re right, but we also said that our final decisions would depend upon different circumstances. We reserve all the rights not to transfer our shares to you if anything went wrong.

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“He’s right. GK will only become better now that Mr.

Kooper is back. Nobody would choose your little company over GK.”

“Ah... How dare you break your promise. You old farts

should go to hell! All of you!” Sharon grabbed the water

bottles on the table and threw it at the executives as if she

had lost her mind.

They could not dodge it in time, and all of them were hit. The forehead of one of the executives was even swollen after getting hit.

The reporters ditched Gilbert and Kisa as they shifted their cameras to that crazy scene.

Kisa sneered and watched Sharon go off.

‘Her new company is probably going to fall apart now. Besides, I’m afraid n one of the companies would want to give her a contract. She’s going to dis appear from showbiz forever now.’

The artists who terminated their contracts with GK started to panic too.

“Ms. Case, what’s going on? Are you still going to run your own company? What about the contracts we just signed?”

“Yeah, we left GK just to work for you. You can’t let us down.”

“Get out of my face!” Sharon was so mad, that she lost her mind. She went off at the two artists who approached her.

“I spent a fortune to get out of your contract. What more do you want? Do you expect me to pay you more money now? Get lost!”

“Mr. Kooper, please forgive me!”

All the reporters left in the evening.

Sharon kneeled before Gilbert. “I was wrong. I was really wrong. I’ll not terminate my contract with GK now. Mr. Kooper, please forgive me...”

Gilbert started at her coldly, looking indifferent.

Kisa glanced at them and smiled faintly, “The show’s over. I should get going now.”

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However, after she turned around and took two steps away from them, her wrist was forcefully grabbed by a big hand.

### **Chapter 723 Winning a Girl’s Heart**

“Where are you going? Let me take you there.”

Kisa lifted the edge of her mouth and subtly looked down at Sharon. Then, she chuckled, "I'm good. I don't feel like listening to any disgusting today."

"You b\*tch, what did you say?!" Sharon immediately got up and raised her palm before trying to slap Kisa.

Gilbert's gaze turned cold. He lifted his hand and pushed Sharon two feet away from Kisa in a flash.

Sharon fell on the floor awkwardly and looked at Gilbert with a pitiful look.

However, Gilbert ignored her completely. He looked at Kisa with his deep eyes and said, "I'll go with you."

"Heh heh. You should stay here with Ms. Case instead. She'd been through a lot today, after all."

Kisa shrugged his hand away forcefully and walked away without looking back after saying that sarcastically.

Gilbert's face became as dark as a pocket as he watched Kisa leave in a cab.

"Mr. Kooper..."

Sharon crawled toward him. "My sister has always been an arrogant person. Also, she loves playing hard to get.

The better you treat her, the greedier she will be.'

Gilbert looked down at her as he slowly squinted. His gaze looked so deadly and baleful that it made Sharon feel a chill down her spine as she shivered in fear.

Sharon sat on the floor, looking pale. She did not dare to speak anymore.

In the CEO's office of GK, Davian showed Gilbert how much money they received from the penalty. "Mr. Kooper, look at the figure. They're really generous."

Davian smiled gleefully, but Gilbert did not look very pleased.

He looked outside the window blankly as if there were a lot of things going on in his mind.

Davian glanced at him and asked softly, "Mr. Kooper, are you okay? Not only that we got rid of those useless artists this time and reorganized the board of our company, but we also taught Anthony and Sharon a lesson. Why are you still feeling unhappy?"

"Have you found out anything about those mystery people who suddenly appeared in Hillsby?"

Even though his name was cleared, there were still a lot of suspicious things. He just could not help but think that something fishy was going on whenever he remembered how terrified the jailers looked.

Davian moved his lips and said, "To be honest, I've found

nothing about them. However, I can be very certain that they weren't sent by Mr. Jensen. Mr. Jensen's men have been rather quiet these days. They're still on their holidays."

Gilbert gazed far into the dark night sky, looking very troubled.

Davian was very puzzled. He could not figure out what was going on and he asked, "Mr. Kooper, are you

thinking about Ms. Becker? I noticed that you were pretty friendly to her today. Did..."

"But she's still very cold to me."

Gilbert said sadly before Davian could finish talking. He

sounded a little bitter.

Davian finally understood it as he said playfully, "Mr. Kooper, you've got to take it slow. You should figure out what she likes first before giving them to her, especially something th

at she wants a lot, but just couldn't get it. I'm sure that she'll be moved if you can get that for her."

"Hmph. I have no idea what she really wants."

Davian scratched the back of his head and thought for a moment. Then, he said, "Do you know what's something or someone that she cares about the most then? I'm sure

that there'd be something related to that if you could find out what that is. If you can get that for her, then..."

Gilbert immediately turned his head and looked at Davian.

Davian paused. "W-What? Did I say something wrong?"

Gilbert smiled faintly. "I couldn't tell that you were so good at winning a girl's heart. It looks like it's time to get you a girlfriend."

Davian blushed. "Mr. Kooper, please don't make fun of me."

Kisa was finally relieved after she got back home.

She

did not go to the Kooper residence to pick Blake up. She thought it would be better for Gilbert to send Blake over directly tomorrow.

After all, she was not on good terms with Madalyn, and she was afraid that she might argue with her if she went there.

She felt more comfortable sleeping in her own house. Kisa fell asleep not long after she lay on the bed.

At midnight, she rolled over on her bed and suddenly felt a warm chest while still half awake.

## **Chapter 724 Can't Hold It in Anymore**

Kisa had been sleeping with Gilbert for a few days, but she could not process what was happening when she touched the person beside her.



She was finally awakened when her hand explicitly felt the warmth of that person's chest. "Ah!" She shouted and sat up.

She hurriedly reached for the light switch beside her bed, but she knocked something over on the nightstand out of panic instead. That thing fell on the floor and made a loud sound in the silent room.

Then, a warm yellow light lit up the room.

Kisa looked to her side in fear and saw Gilbert lying on the bed calmly.

He was topless, and his lazy face looked somehow effortlessly seductive.

The man was calm and lazy, yet Kisa burned with anger.

She gritted her teeth and shouted, "Who let you in? You're trespassing!"

Kisa trembled with rage. She was frightened just now, and she could not find a reason not to hate the man in front of her.

Even worse, he even got into her bed without wearing any shirt.

Even though they had been sharing a bed for a few days, he was never shirtless, nor had he done anything over the line.

She took a few deep breaths and yelled at him while trying to keep herself composed, "You, get out!"

"You're the one who said we can return to the way things were." Gilbert looked at her and said sternly. However, he looked a little annoyed.

Kisa was still boiling with anger.

"You're right, but that doesn't mean that you sneak into my bed without wearing any shirt!"

She would never say that to him if she knew that this would happen.

Kisa only agreed with him reluctantly because he was almost dying that day. However, it seemed like she was too soft-hearted.

“We were husband and wife. We’ve got to do what a normal couple would do if we were to go back in time.”

Kisa laughed after hearing what he said, even though she was still angry.

She did not want to talk with him anymore and grabbed her bolster to throw at him.

“Get out! Get out now!”

Gilbert caught the bolster. Then, he pounced forward and pulled Kisa into his arms.

Kisa struggled fretfully. She never knew that Gilbert could do something so shameless.

Gilbert pressed Kisa against him, and her face stuck on his hot chest. Kisa felt so humid and suffocating that she was about to explode with rage.

The man suddenly spoke in deep voice when Kisa was still trying to break free, “Don’t move!”

Kisa did not listen. She was awakened from a good sleep, and she even found a shirtless man sleeping beside her. There was just no way she could think rationally.

She punched the man’s chest annoyedly, trying to escape.

However, Gilbert suddenly grabbed her wrist, rolled over, and pinned her down on the bed.

“I told you not to move. You just wouldn’t listen, huh?”

Gilbert’s voice was very hoarse, and it also sounded a little resentful.

Kisa had no idea that when she touched him in her sleep, she woke a very particular part of his body up.

Plus, Kisa kept moving around him, and he just could not hold it in anymore

Kisa shouted at Gilbert angrily after noticing that something was wrong with him, "What are you doing?"

Gilbert breathed heavily as he stared at her with his deep gaze. The look on his face did not look innocent at all. His eyes sparkled as if he was a beast about to break out of its shackles. It was terrifying to look at.

## **Chapter 725 Like a Little Wild Cat**

Thinking of what Gilbert had done previously, forcing himself onto her, Kisa hated it to the core. She lifted herself and bit him on the shoulder. Gilbert grunted and furrowed his eyebrows, but he did not push her. He just let her bite. Even when Kisa tasted a smear of blood in her mouth, she did not stop, as if she was venting her spleen through this bite. Perhaps she was tired of biting; she finally let go, and her mouth was full of blood. Gilbert's shoulder was mutilated, blood falling down his shoulder and dyeing the white bedsheet red. She glared at the man threateningly, like a small wild cat. After being bitten, his desire for her grew even more intense instead of receding. There was a craze of lust in his eyes, and his voice was hoarse to the extreme.

"Are you happy now?"

"No. Even if I were to bite your shoulder off, it would not relieve my anger. 11

Kisa growled in anger. In the past, when faced with this situation, she was afraid. But this time, she looked angry. Her attitude toward him had changed a little, after all.

"You want to force yourself on me again, don't you? What else would a person like you could do other than force yourself on me?"

Kisa looked daggers at him. It made her blood boil when she thought of all that he had done to her before.

Gilbert glanced at her furious look and sighed helplessly. "Do you hate me that much now?" He asked in a low voice, lying on his side beside her as he firmly wrapped her in his arms.

Feeling his scorching body temperature, Kisa felt uncomfortable and annoyed. She pushed him.

Gilbert quickly caught her hand. "I said don't move, or I can't control myself and may do something to you. Don't say I didn't warn you." His voice was hoarse and low.

Kisa laughed in exasperation, appalled that he was blaming her for his failure to control his lust. She gasped, her chest heaving from the anger. Gilbert saw the perfect curves of her breasts. He felt an overwhelming desire rising within him. He glanced away, kicking himself for his runaway desire as if he had never seen a woman before.

Both of them calmed down for a moment before Gilbert spoke. "I really want to be good to you now, and you should not always reject me."

Kisa snickered. She had lost faith in love. Besides, she was not even sure if his love was real. He had hurt her so much in the past, and now she no longer felt a need for his kindness. Although he had proven that he had nothing to do with the prison fire, the most she could do now was just not to hate him.

"But I don't need your endearment anymore. Give it to other women," she said faintly.

Gilbert was so offended that he wished he could just

ravish her on the spot, but he was afraid the two of them would get further apart. At last, he could only hold back his emotions and said, "You aren't completely devoid of feelings for me, are you? Otherwise, you wouldn't be worried about me when I was in danger."

“Are you sure that is what I’m worried about?” Kisa looked at him with a snicker.

He was not so sure and said in a deep voice, “On Kerrona Hill, on the way to Hillsby—every time I was in danger, you—”

“On Kerrona Hill, I was afraid you would die because if you did, there would be no one to take me back to the resort safely; on the way to Hillsby, I was afraid you would die because if you did, there would be no one to go with me to find out the truth.” Kisa cut him off and snickered at him. “Don’t believe me? Try to kill yourself now and see if I will worry about you.”

## **Chapter 726 The Courage to Die**

Gilbert looked into her eyes but could not see any emotion but only indifference inside. He tightened his hand that was wrapping around her waist. After a long while, he took a deep breath and said, “I don’t believe it.”

“Well, try me.” Kisa sneered.

He felt terrible inside but still did not accept that and wanted to bet on it. “I really don’t believe it.” He stressed again.

“I told you, you can try me if you don’t believe me. But only if you have the courage to die.” Kisa sneered again.

Gilbert stared at her sullenly, unable to see a single flaw on her ruthless face. He took a breath, suddenly released her, and got out of bed.

With the restraints gone, Kisa hurriedly sat up from the bed. She saw Gilbert slowly walking toward the window. She froze for a moment and thought to herself, ‘He wouldn’t want to jump off the building, would he? He has always been so ruthless and decisive, so why would he kill himself just because I dare him? It is probably just for show.’ With that in mind, she also got out of bed and took a few steps toward him.

Gilbert walked to the window and stopped there. He was still topless, just wearing short pants. His body

asked with a smile, "Is it that hard for you to admit that you care about me?"

"You are asking me to say something against my will. Do you think it is easy?"

Gilbert snickered. He suddenly got up, cupped the back of her head, and planted a fiery kiss on her lips.

With anger already brewing inside her, Kisa completely lost it when he forcibly kissed her. She pushed him away and shouted, "Get out!" She did not expect Gilbert to be so shameless and thick-skinned, and what frustrated her even more was that she could do nothing about him.

Kisa flushed with anger, but in Gilbert's eyes, she looked attractive with anger, especially her chest heaving up and down in anger. He did not dare to look at her again, afraid that he might lose control of himself. As he forced himself to look away, he suddenly saw the things she had knocked down on the floor earlier -

a cup, a cell phone, and tissues. He picked them up one by one when he saw a worn-

out small notebook, the covers of which were peeled, seeming to have some

history. Out of curiosity, he picked it up and looked through it, but even before he could read it, a hand snatched it away.

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## Chapter 728 Bracelet

Kisa put the notebook to her chest and snapped, "This is not something you can read."

As playful as Gilbert was, he could not help but become jealous upon hearing that. "I can't read it, but Jensen can?"

Kisa frowned. "When did I say Jensen could read it? This is my mother's notebook. You can't look at it, and naturally Jensen can't either. It contains my mother's privacy, and I won't let any of you read it."

Gilbert felt much better at hearing that. He did not know that it was her mother's belongings. He suddenly remembered what Davian said, "Especially if Mrs. Kooper Sr. wants it badly but never gets it. You can certainly impress her if you can get it for her."

Seeing that she cared so much about her mother, he wondered what else there was about her mother besides this notebook. When he thought of her returning to the Case residence to get her mother's belongings, Gilbert looked at her. "The last time you went back to the Case residence to get your mother's belongings-

"Hied to you." Kisa cut him off with a faint smile. "I didn't go back to get my mother's belongings at all. It was just an excuse to rendezvous secretly with Howard in the garret of the Case residence to ruin Mr. Case Sr.'s birthday party."

"Kisa!" Gilbert's face darkened. Now that he was willing to trust her, she said such things to antagonize him.

Don't you think so? This was how you accused me back then. I denied it vehemently, but you tortured me into making the confession. Now that I have confessed, why are you still not happy? Gilbert, why are you so difficult to please?"



Gilbert stared at her for a long time before he finally relented. "Kisa—"

"Enough. Don't call me that. It is weird." Kisa put up a disgusted face. "You had better call me by my full name, which I feel more comfortable with. Also, if you like to sleep in my room, then sleep all you want. I will sleep in another room." She had cleared out Lea's room so she could sleep there for the night, sparing her the trouble of tangling with Gilbert. As she walked to the door, she suddenly looked back and sneered at him. "Remember to change the sheets for me when you wake up tomorrow. Your bloodstain on them is sickening."

Gilbert gritted his teeth in exasperation. 'Women are really nasty when they turn ruthless,' he thought.

"Awesome, Jensen!"

At the pool table, when Jensen cleared all the balls on the

3/3

table with just one shot, Mia squealed with admiration.

Peter was leaning against the pool table and sneered when he saw this. "Let me show you what awesome is like," he said, and grabbed the cue from Jensen's hand: Peter grinned at Mia and said, "Open your eyes." With a gentle strike of the cue, he sent all the balls on the table into the pockets at once.

The two ravishing women nearby applauded and

screamed, "Wow, Peter is so awesome!" With that, they ran over and held Peter's arms left and right.

Mia rolled her eyes. "What is the big deal?"

Peter laughed. "Beauty is in the beholder's eye in your case."

"Not bad." Jensen smiled lightly at Peter.

Peter grunted in triumph. "Thank you. Uncle Adrien coached me in person; no way it can't be awesome."

Jensen's expression changed slightly, but not very noticeably.

Just then, one of the women suddenly touched the

bracelet on Peter's wrist and said in surprise, "Wow, this thing is beautiful. But isn't this a women's thing? Peter, do you want to give it to me?"

## **Chapter 729 The Fun Is Yet to Come**

Peter frowned and shook off the woman's hand. "If it is not something you should touch, you'd better not touch it."

The frivolous man's face suddenly turned sinister, and the woman stepped back to the side in fear, not daring to say anything. Adrien held a cigarette in his hand and stared at the bracelet on Peter's wrist for a long time, his mind drifting off, while Jensen glanced at him with a sneer.

Just then, there was a sudden brawl outside the door, where Anthony and Sharon barged in despite several bodyguards trying to stop them.

"Mr. Tanner, we are sorry we couldn't stop them."

Adrien flicked off the cigarette ashes and sat upright. "It is alright. I will handle this."

"Aye."

Anthony frowned when he saw Jensen and Peter. Adrien smiled gently and looked back at Jensen and Mia. "It is getting late. You all go back and rest. See you all another day."

Jensen gave a wry smile, saying nothing, and turned around to leave via the other exit. Mia hurriedly followed

him.

Then Anthony looked at Peter. "What about him?"

"He is just an outsider and can listen to anything."

Anthony couldn't care less about Peter's presence. He walked up to Adrien and yelled angrily, "Didn't you say you wanted to get back at Gilbert, bring him down, and break up the Kooper family? Why don't you take action?"

Adrien lowered her eyes and smiled. "Now is not the time."

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"Heh! Now is not the time?" Anthony sneered. "I think you are afraid, or maybe you don't even know what to do."

Adrien smoked and looked at him insouciantly. "You guys are still too impatient."

"I've been f\*cking screwed again. He conned a big chunk of money out of me. Shouldn't I be anxious?" Anthony was furious at the thought of what had happened today. His grandfather also scolded him and even threatened to take back all his power in the company. Because of that, he wished he could kill Gilbert right away.

Peter leaned on the pool table and snickered. "It is funny that you say he has cheated you when he has rightfully gotten the liquidated damages."

"You shut the f\*ck up!" Anthony was in a rage, clenching his fists and rushing over to punch Peter.

Adrien shot him a stern look. "If you dare to touch him, I will make sure you cease to exist in the Mullen family."

Anthony's eyes narrowed at once. "Are you threatening me?"

Adrien stubbed out his cigarette and looked at him with a sneer. "Since you and I are working together, let's not hurt our mutual feelings. Otherwise, it will only be a lose-lose situation, and Gilbert will have the last laugh."

“Heh, working together? Then tell me what your plan is. Not only do you not want to deal with them, but you are, even playing a matchmaker for Gilbert and Kisa. Who knows what you really want?”

In the aisle, Jensen listened to the conversation inside and could not help but smile—a smile that reeked of self-deprecation. ‘Absolutely. No one knows what he wants. Even I couldn’t half-guess what he was thinking.’

Adrien leaned back in his chair and laughed with a meaningful look on his face. “Don’t worry. You just let him have his way. The fun is yet to come.”

“F\*ck!” Anthony was really frustrated.

“It was you guys who didn’t listen to me. Had you listened to me and lain in wait, Gilbert wouldn’t have gotten the advantage.”

Anthony looked coldly at Sharon upon hearing that. He suddenly grabbed her by the collar and threw her at

Adrien’s feet.

### **Chapter 730 They Won’t Find the Warden**

Before Sharon could get up, Anthony stepped on her back and grabbed her hair, forcing her to tilt her head back.

” Speaking of which, it is all your fault, you b\*tch!”

“It is obvious that you are greedy, and you think of taking over GK. I didn’t force you to work with me. Now you try to blame it on me after losing money. Heh, that is

ridiculous,” Sharon snarled.

“You were the one who said Gilbert was dead, so I started a company with you. But what happened? Please f\*cking tell me why Gilbert is still alive.”

Anthony became furious at the mention of this. He pulled at her hair and yanked her hard. Sharon fell to the ground in a heap, her scalp tingling with pain. Yet Anthony did not stop there; he continued to kick her. Peter

shook his head and snickered, then continued to play his billiards. Nearby, the women with heavy makeup were too scared to make a sound.

Adrien exhaled a ring of smoke and chuckled. "That is enough. You won't get your money back even if you beat her to death. So consider it a lesson."

Anthony then stopped and lit a cigarette, feeling

indignant. Sharon was bruised and battered, but she

couldn't care less about her pain. She crawled over and hugged Adrien's leg.

"Mr. Tanner, they have

met the two jailers. What should we do? Gilbert must have known that I had something to do with the fire. What should we do now? He must be

thinking of a way to get back at me. Please help

me." The main reason she came here today was because of the prison fire.

The thought of Gilbert's ruthless methods of revenge made her tremble with fear.

Adrien looked down at her with a faint smile. "As long as they don't find the warden, you have nothing to fear."

"What if they find out where the warden is from those two jailers?" Sharon was almost breaking down, even her voice trembling. She had thought that

Kisa was dead and that the fire would be like settled dust, forever sealed in history, and no one

would ever talk about it again. But she never expected that not only Kisa would survive

but also investigate the fire with Gilbert. She was so desperate this time, and she was almost going crazy.

"There is no way they are going to find the warden." Adrien let out an insouciant smile.

'W-Why?'

Adrien did not answer but smiled with confidence.

It was the New Year, a very important day for the people of Calthon today.

At noon, Kisa went out to buy some ingredients to make

ravioli. As soon

as she returned and before she could take a break, there was a knock on the door. Thinking it was Gilbert, she sat there for a long while without opening the door. But when she realized Gilbert had the key, she felt something was wrong and rushed over to peek

through

the peephole, only to find that Jensen and Mia were standing outside.

As soon as she opened the door, Andrew, Ada, and Blake greeted her with excitement at once. "Hello, Ma'am!"

Kisa was transfixed, not expecting that Jensen had also brought the children along. She looked at Jensen. "Are, you done with things in Ra worth? Is there a problem?"

Mia subconsciously glanced at Jensen, who nodded his head. "It has been settled. No big deal. Don't worry."

"Good to hear. Come on in."

Kisa smiled and hurriedly stepped aside to let them in. "You guys are back just in time. Today is New Year. We can just spend New Year together and make up for the regret of not spending Christmas Eve together last time," Kisa said, hurrying to pick up the ingredients she had just bought.

Jensen followed her into the

kitchen. He leaned against the stove countertop and watched Kisa go back and forth, doing her stuff. He then suddenly spoke.