

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 906 – 910

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Chapter 906 Is She Back?

On this day, Gilbert woke up early.

He went downstairs to eat as usual.

Ever since Grandma agreed to allow him to be with Kisa, his entire being had returned to life and was no longer depressed or sluggish as he was a few days ago.

Seeing how energetic he was, Mrs. Kooper Sr. inevitably had mixed feelings about it.

She pushed the breakfast the servants had prepared to him and snorted, “You better pray that that woman is true to you and that she will never betray or hurt you. Otherwise, the one hurting the most, in the end, will be you.”

Gilbert held his mug of milk and did not say anything.

After getting along for some time, he naturally believed Kisa’s feelings for him.

However, for him to say such heartless words to her that day, he had no idea if he could coax her back.

Davian and Kelvin have not found any news of her either.

It was inevitable for him to worry a little when she disappeared just like that.

After breakfast, he went over to Kisa’s residence again.

When he opened the door, the empty room filled his heart with a sense of loss again.

All this while, he felt her house was a very warm place, and he loved to stay in this place.

Only now did he realize the warmth was because of that woman's presence.

Without her, the house was just like any other, cold and empty.

He then took a step forward inside the house with a heavy heart.

It looked like she had never returned to this place ever since that night.

All of the furnishings inside the house remained untouched. The curtains in her room were still half-closed, and the bedding was neatly folded, exactly how it was like when he came over every day.

'How much does she hate me?'

'Or rather, how much did I hurt her?'

She hid so well that no one could find her.

He leaned against the closet and lit a cigarette as sorrow and guilt lined his brows.

How he wished to say "Sorry" to her, but unfortunately, she was so unfeeling that she refused to give him this opportunity.

Suddenly, there was a faint sound of footsteps outside the room.

He shuddered as a tinge of excitement welled in his heart.

'Is she back?'

Without even thinking, he rushed out of the room.

But when he saw who the visitor was, a look of disappointment flashed across his eyes.

It was not Kisa but Lea.

Lea walked in cautiously, looking around as she came in.

Gilbert said softly, "Kisa's not here. She hasn't come back yet."

Lea hung her head, her heart roiling with mixed feelings.

She then whispered, "Kisa did not go to the set for the past few days as well, so the filming has stopped. Kisa was always a stickler to duty and will never do that."

"Yeah, she was most afraid of troubling someone else and will never delay the entire filming process for her own personal reasons."

In the end, he was the one who hurt her too deeply.

His heart ached, recalling the look of sorrow and despair on her face the other day..

Lea looked at him, her heart tangled with mixed feelings.

After a while, when she saw Gilbert was about to leave, she finally spoke, "Mr. Gilbert..."

Gilbert stopped as he turned around and looked at her. "Yes?"

Lea walked over silently and closed the main door.

Gilbert frowned in an instant as a look of suspicion flashed across his eyes.

Lea then walked to him and whispered, "I have something to ask you."

"What is it?"

"Could the misunderstanding between you and Kisa be resolved if the warden is

found?”

A dangerous glint suddenly appeared in Gilbert’s eyes. “Do you know where he is?”

Lea shook her head. “I only know that the warden is in Mr. Jensen’s hands, and he is about to take the warden to a hidden place in the southern mountains.”

“How did you know about this?” Gilbert’s gaze grew even sharper.

Chapter 907 Tracking

Lea seemingly had already thought up an excuse as she calmly said, “I heard him calling someone and saying that by chance in the bar and learned about this.”

Gilbert looked at her with an inquisitive look in his eyes.

He did not know much about Lea and only knew that she had been acting a little weird since Kerrona Hill.

She was, however, still Kisa’s best friend.

Back when Kisa was terminally ill, it was Lea who took care of her.

He pursed his lips and said, “Thank you for telling me this. Kisa has always been a person who is deeply invested in a relationship. You are her best friend, so I hope you don’t do anything that would hurt her.”

Lea’s heart tensed up when she heard that.

A surge of guilt and remorse welled in her heart.

She held her handbag strap tightly and nodded.
“Understood. Kisa is equally important to me too.”

Gilbert did *not* say anything else and walked out.

No matter how credible the news Lea had given him was, he needed to ascertain its veracity.

If he could find the warden, there would be more basis when explaining to Kisa, and perhaps the misunderstanding between them could be resolved.

He could not help but feel a little excited when he thought of this.

However, the southern mountain was a large place, and if Jensen hid the warden there, finding him would take some effort.

What he was most afraid of was him alerting Jensen, causing him to move the warden to another place.

Gilbert pondered for a bit and decided to intercept them along the way or tail them first.

When he arrived, he saw Jensen's car still parked downstairs.

So the man should still be inside the house.

Gilbert then quietly waited downstairs.

As the cigarette in his hand burned away bit by bit between puffs, Gilbert's eyes were trained toward the entrance of the apartment.

Sometime later, Jensen finally walked out of the apartment.

He was alone, and the warden was not by his side.

'Right, Jensen knows I'm too looking for the warden, so he definitely would not bring the warden with him at all times.'

It was just that he had no idea if Jensen had already sent the warden to the southern mountain.

As he pondered that, Jensen started his car.

Gilbert then quietly watched as Jensen's car drove out of the gantry.

A moment later, he started the car and followed behind.

No matter what, he wanted to tail them and have a look.

It was rush hour, and there were many cars on the road.

Jensen had always been shrewd and cautious, so Gilbert dared not get too close.

There were a few cars between them.

And they stopped and moved as they went.

Gilbert was on the main road and saw Jensen's car suddenly turning into a remote trail after the traffic light.

He grabbed the steering wheel tightly and anxiously but could not do anything.

After his car finally got past the traffic light, he immediately turned his car into that path.

However, he could no longer see Jensen's car on that trail.

Gilbert parked the car by the roadside as he looked at the small trail.

The trail was very long and was lined by trees, and a little further in were rather old buildings on both sides.

Gilbert took a puff before raising his head and looking into the distance.

He could not see the trail's end, but he could see dilapidated residential buildings all along the way, and behind the residential units was a big mountain.

That meant there was no path at the end of this trail, so if Jensen entered it, he definitely had to drive out the same way.

As he thought of that, he was no longer in a hurry as he drove the car and parked it somewhere secluded.

Not too long later, he saw Jensen's car coming out from the trail.

The co-driver's seat window was halfway down, and a big white hand stretched out and flicked away some cigarette ash.

Chapter 908 Shut Up If You Don't Want to Die!

Gilbert's eyes narrowed as he immediately got into his car and followed behind.

He clearly saw another person in Jensen's car on the co-driver's seat, and that person must be the warden.

After Jensen's car exited the trail, it went directly into the main road.

Gilbert immediately chased after him as two cars stood between him and Jensen.

Gilbert was afraid to lose sight of Jensen again this time, so Gilbert kept a keen eye

on Jensen's car.

After a few traffic lights, Jensen's car suddenly turned into a deserted road.

It was the road heading to the south of the city.

The city's south side was undergoing development and was quite far out, so there were not too many cars there.

When Gilbert's car made the turn, he drew a considerable distance between him and Jensen. As there were no cars between them, he could still keep an eye on Jensen's

car.

He could only do this. Otherwise, Jensen will surely notice him.

If Jensen discovered he was tailing him and escaped with the warden, then it'll be even more difficult to look for the warden.

After some thought, he quietly accelerated as he tried to overtake and intercept

Jensen's car.

Inside Jensen's car, the warden tapped the cigarette and complained, "What kind of lousy smoke is this? It's so bad. The ones at Mr. Tanner's side were so much better."

Jensen's face was tensed, his eyes cold as he ignored the warden.

Seeing that Jensen did not speak, the warden went on even more.

"Also, Mr. Tanner asked you to take care of me properly, and look where you made me put up for the past few days? Those dilapidated houses are all rickety. How is it even fit for anyone to live in? Also, are those tiny dishes you send daily even human food?"

As the warden said that, he picked his teeth with his hand with an extremely annoyed look.

Jensen twitched his lips and asked, "So, what kind of life do you want to live?"

"Of course, I want a big bed, a soft pillow, good food, and also a few gorgeous women to play with."

Jensen chuckled a little. A look of disgust flashed across his eyes.

The warden gave him a sideways glance as he snorted, "You better not speak to me in

this tone. Mr. Tanner said you must take good care of me. Watch me if I tell Mr. Tanner about this!"

Jensen immediately slammed on the accelerator just as the warden finished speaking.

Due to inertia, the warden was instantly sent slamming hard into the seat.

He roared, "What the heck?! I'll definitely tell Mr. Tanner about this!"

"Shut up if you don't want to die!"

Jensen snorted and slammed on the gas.

He then squinted as he looked solemnly at the car through his rearview mirror.

'Weird? Why is Gilbert following me?'

'Could it be that he had been tailing me all this while?'

Impossible. Jensen wouldn't miss out on someone tailing him. He found this matter strange.

'Like, why did Adrien ask me to bring the warden into the secret room in the southern mountain?'

'Why didn't he just bring the warden back to that basement overseas?'

'That was a place the warden had stayed hidden for six years. Wasn't it much safer and more discreet?'

"What are you doing? What's the deal with this speed? Slow down. I cannot take this.

Slow down!"

The warden was scared to death as both his hands grabbed onto the handhold.

The warden interrupted Jensen's thoughts, and as he looked back at the rearview mirror, he noticed Gilbert was already hot on his tail.

At this moment, the cars were passing through a bridge, and beneath it was a rushing rapid.

After the car was some distance on the bridge, Jensen realized that part of the bridge was damaged.

He saw that the lane he was on had a large sign, and behind it were a series of cordons.

He wanted to change lanes but quickly realized that a large oncoming truck was coming his way.

Jensen frowned and slammed the brakes, wanting to stop just right before the warning sign.

But the moment he stepped on the brake, a look of shock appeared on Jensen's face.

The brake failed!

Chapter 909 Death Comes

The car was about to hit the warning sign, and there was visibly lime sand inside the cordon.

'With this speed, if we are to crash into it...'

The warden's face turned pale as he roared at Jensen, "What the hell are you doing?! Brake, you fool! Brake!"

Jensen's face, too, turned pale, and he suddenly thought of something as a grim smile appeared at the corners of his lips.

'So that's how it is...'

BAM!!

The car finally hit the warning sign.

The warden, for whatever reason, suddenly grabbed the steering wheel just as the car hit the warning sign.

So the car instantly turned and slammed against the bridge railing.

Amidst a loud crash, the car fell into the rushing river rapids.

Gilbert immediately stopped the car.

He ran out and leaned against the broken railing as he roared. "JEN... JEN SEN!!!"

He then immediately called the emergency hotline number.

No one knew if he was too much in a rush or because he was too scared. His hands could not stop shaking.

'How could this be happening?'

'Jensen is a good driver, and his driving has always been steady. How could this happen?'

'If I knew this was going to happen, I would not have chased after him.'

He would not have wanted this to happen, even at the cost of never finding the warden to prove his innocence.

'What should I do?'

"Jensen!"

'I don't want him to die!'

'But what are the chances of his survival in this situation?'

The car disappeared the moment it fell into the river.

Gilbert sat on the ground, his face pale as a ghost.

Inside the club, Adrien locked himself inside in the private room, all alone.

He was quietly listening to a report by his subordinate, his expression hovering between smiling and crying, and no one could tell his true emotions.

The call disconnected, and he fell back into his chair.

Unexpectedly, Adrien thought of a little boy. That boy had always been anxious and trembling around Adrien, and he was cautious yet still liked to please Adrien.

The boy's words echoed in Adrien's mind. "Father... can I come with you?"

“Father, don’t worry. I will not call you ‘father’ in front of anyone else.”

“Father, mother is sick. Can you come back?”

“Father...”

“Father...”

Something warm came falling from the corner of Adrien’s eyes. He immediately wiped it away as a sneer appeared by the corners of his mouth. ‘It’ll be better if that shame that shouldn’t have existed is dead. At the very least, he had achieved his due

usefulness before death.’

Inside the dimly light private room, the man’s eyes looked like they were gassed with tears, yet within them were also menace and ruthlessness.

“Miss Carolyn, please hold your steps. Mr. Tanner had said he wishes to see no one today.”

“Hey, who do you think I am? How can I be compared to the common rabble? Make way. Mr. Tanner will definitely be glad to see me.”

Carolyn let out a confident smile as she stretched her hand out and pushed away the bodyguard by the door.

“No, Miss Carolyn... Miss Carolyn...”

The bodyguard couldn’t stop her and could only watch as Carolyn pushed the door of the private room open.

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Carolyn called out, “Mr. Tanner,” as she shook her hips and walked inside.

“Mr. Tanner, why are the lights off? It’s so dark.”

Carolyn wore a new skirt today, and it was bright red and slim-fitting.

She had worn it today to show it off to Adrien, and with the room so dark, how was she supposed to show her body off to him?

“Get out!”

And when she was fumbling in the dark for the light, an icy yell suddenly came.

Carolyn was taken aback and thought that Adrien did not know she was the one who had entered the room.

She immediately smiled as she called out, “Mr. Tanner, what are you doing? It’s me!”

Chapter 910 Something Happened to Him

This time, Carolyn was completely flabbergasted.

‘How did the normally gentle and charming Mr. Tanner become so gloomy and terrifying today?’

Just as Carolyn was in a daze, the bodyguard immediately rushed in and pulled her out of the room.

As he closed the door, the bodyguards said, “Miss Carolyn, please go back. Mr. Tanner is not feeling well today, so come again another day.”

“O—Oh... Alright.”

Carolyn felt like she was given a slap, her old face burning hot.

But she could not afford to lose face before the bodyguard, so she grabbed her back,

and puffed her chest up as she walked toward the club’s hall.

Sharon immediately ran over and smiled at her mother, “Mom, why aren’t you spending more time with Mr. Tanner?”

“Oh, he’s tired and is taking a rest.”

“It can’t be. He was partying with us just earlier. He just said that he was going to take a call. How about I ask him?”

“Enough, come back here. Don’t disturb him.” Carolyn pulled her back.

Anthony crossed his leg on the table as he sneered at Sharon, “You better listen to your mother and stop bothering Mr. Tanner. Also, you better worry if Jensen is sending the warden into the secret room.”

[News Flash, a vehicular accident happened today at the Rivervale Span at about 10:30 in the morning. A car with plate number XXXX fell into the river. The driver is confirmed to be Jensen Kooper. Stay tuned for more details!]

A news report suddenly rang across the club hall, shocking everyone.

Sharon looked at Anthony in astonishment. “Did you hear that? Jensen fell into the river.”

Anthony frowned hard. “How could that be happening? What about the warden?”

Carolyn leaned casually against the sofa as she said, “The warden most likely went down with him as well. Why do you care so much? It’s better if that warden is dead.”

As Carolyn said that, she was still frustrated by Adrien yelling at her earlier.

The car stopped in a clearing on the city’s outskirts.

Jolina took out two sandwiches to eat. She handed one to Kisa, but the latter did not eat it.

The weather had been good for the past few days.

The wind in the outskirts was very comfortable when one drove with the windows down.

On the way back, Peter deliberately slowed down and took them for a joy ride instead.

Kisa often just leaned against the seat, lost in thought.

This time, she was leaning against the seat again as she stared at the distant sky in a daze.

Peter took a call as he leaned by a tree, and when he returned, he wore a grim look on his face.

When Jolina saw his expression, it was quite terrifying.

Although she tensed up, she did not ask.

In any case, the man's affairs usually had nothing to do with her.

Peter circled around the back of the car and leaned against the side Kisa was sitting

1. on.

He looked at the woman's pale look and hesitated for a moment before finally saying, "Something happened to Jensen."

Kisa's dull eyes finally moved.

She looked at Peter as if she was a mechanical toy. A hint of tenseness could be heard in her hoarse voice, "What did you say?"

"Something happened to Jensen!"

Immediately, Peter stepped on the accelerator.

They rushed toward Calthon almost non-stop. Even when passing by a town, they

did not linger and, at most, just stopped to buy some food.

Kisa held her hands tightly. Her body totally tensed up.

Her face was as pale as a ghost, and her haggard and disheveled look was worrisome.

Jolina held onto her as she gently patted Kisa's shoulder. "Don't worry. He'll be fine."

Kisa bit her lips and said nothing as Peter's words lingered in her ears...