

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 106

Chapter 106 I don't blame you

Kisa subconsciously got up and walked outside, where she saw a flower pot shattered on the ground, and the soil and flower seedlings inside were scattered all over the place. Gracie was crouching on the floor, cleaning up the mess. So Kisa went over to help. "Are you alright?"

Gracie smiled and shook her head. "I'm fine. I was just thinking of moving the pot over t here." She pointed to the row of pots in front of the garden. "The thing slipped from my h ands and dropped to the ground."

"It is okay, just get a new pot," Kisa said, looking around, only to realize that there was n ot even a maid in the house. She looked at Gracie in puzzlement. "Didn't Kelvin hire you a maid?"

Gracie shook her head. "I don't want a maid. I like to live with him alone. I don't feel com fortable with a maid around."

Kisa was startled, her heart sinking. 'How wonderful it is for two people to live alone tog ether; he only has eyes for you, and you only have eyes for him; life is all about each ot her. But for the rest of my life, Gilbert and I would never get to that point.' . "Ouch!" Grac ie suddenly cried out in pain while Kisa was lost in thought.

Kisa snapped back and saw Gracie had cut herself on her finger, and she was bleeding profusely. "Why is there so much blood?" She subconsciously grabbed the scissors fro m Gracie's hand and held her injured hand. "Hurry up and get it bandaged before the w ound gets infected."

"It is alright. The wound isn't deep. I can just rub the blood off." Gracie was about to pull her hand back when suddenly a person rushed over and pushed Kisa out of the way wit h an angry yell. "What are you doing?"

Kisa stumbled several steps and fell in a heap. She looked up in confusion and saw Kel vin staring at her with bitter eyes. It took her only a few seconds to realize that Kelvin ha d mistakenly thought she was hurting Gracie. Just then, the last person she wanted to see appeared at the entrance to the garden; it was Gilbert. A flash of terrible feeling w ashed over her. She had never wanted to meet this man when she was in a bad way, b ut in front of him she was always in such a bad way, always so miserable. Gracie was d umbfounded by what happened. She said to Kelvin quickly, "What are you doing? Miss Watson did nothing to me." With that, she hurriedly helped up Kisa and asked with conc ern, "Are you alright?" Kisa shook her head. When Kelvin pushed her down, the scissor s in her hand cut her palm, and it hurt like hell, but she did not even show it.

Gracie saw her hand dripping blood and lifted it. "You're bleeding. Kelvin—"

“It is okay.” Kisa pulled her hand back quickly, just wanting to get out of here. She looked at Kelvin. “Where is the stuff I wanted?”

Kelvin did not respond to her, just looked at Gracie. “What is going on here?” “I broke the pot by accident. Miss Watson was kind enough to help me clean it up, and then I cut my finger when I was cutting the branches of the flower in this pot. That was what happened. You pushed Miss Watson to the ground without first asking what was going on.”

Kelvin could not help but look at Kisa with a sorry expression. “I—”

“It is okay. I don’t blame you. Just give me what I want.” Throughout, she never looked at Gilbert again, as if he was a stranger who had nothing to do with her.

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Chapter 107 Pay Me When You Die Kelvin did not know what to say at this moment. He cared about his woman a lot, and he was still unsure if Kisa had changed for the better. So when he saw his woman was hurt, and Kisa was holding a pair of scissors, he immediately mistook the situation. Now he wanted to apologize to Kisa, but words choked in his throat when he saw Kisa’s indifferent expression.

Gracie

saw that Kisa’s hand was bleeding profusely, and she became worried. “Miss Watson, your hand keeps bleeding. Let Kelvin take care of it for you.”

“No, really.” Kisa smiled feebly as she looked at Kelvin and asked again, “Where is the thing?”

Kelvin pursed his lips and handed her two boxes of medication in a bag. He had never had a guilty conscience, but this time, he felt he owed her, and even felt that the entire world owed her.

Kisa took the medication and left. As she walked past Gilbert, she did not even look at him as if he did not even exist.

Gilbert did not look at her either. He asked Kelvin, “What did you give her?”

Kelvin was about to open his mouth when Kisa said, “Nothing. It is just some supplements.” With that, she shook off Gilbert’s hand and left without looking back.

Gilbert turned around and quietly stared at her bleeding hand, his heart feeling hurt. Thinking of the slap she received from him yesterday, his hand trembled again.

Back at the Kooper residence—

Kisa first took out the two boxes of pills Kelvin had given her and looked at them, then found a note attached to the box.

[The two boxes of pills must be taken together, and come to me again when they are finished. As for the money, pay me when you die.]

Kisa looked at the note and could not help but smile. Kelvin was not so unforgiving, after all. She knew he was just too concerned about his woman in the garden to envy that kind of love and care. She started imagining that if Gilbert also gave her that kind of love and care, she would be willing to die for it. But then, she laughed at herself because she knew that there would never, ever be a day like that.

The medication Kelvin gave was really effective, and within an hour of taking it, the pain in her body had gone, and she felt a lot better. While Gilbert was away, she called Davian over.

She was dressing the wound on her palm when Davian came. Davian wanted to go over to help her when he saw her doing it with difficulty, but coldly refused his help. He felt bad at seeing her distantness. After all, it was he and Gilbert who were in the wrong during the press conference. "Mrs. Kooper, don't be angry anymore. You may feel wronged by this news incident, but with the passage of time, things will pass and no one will remember it." Kisa's face was expressionless as she bandaged her hand, as if she had not heard what Davian said. It was only after she bit into the gauze and tied an ugly knot in her hand that she looked at him. "I have something I need you to look into for me." As if to make up for it, Davian said, "What is it, Mrs. Kooper? I will be happy to help."

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Chapter

108 All men are better than you "Could you help me investigate? It was five years ago, the night Grandma got into an accident and found out what Sharon was doing?" After Davian heard it, his eyes widened to as big as a deer caught in headlights. "Why are you researching this? You're not suspecting..." "You have to help me investigate this matter, and don't forget we still have a contract bond." Davian gulped in shock and stared at her earnestly. "Miss, by this, do you mean you did not hurt the old lady?"

"No one will believe me, so I need evidence," Kisa responded with a cold chuckle.

"Go and find out about Sharon's alibi for that day, and don't tell Gilbert any of this," Kisa warned.

Davian nodded his head vigorously, "Don't you worry. I won't tell Gilbert." Gilbert returned not long after Davian's departure. The scratches on

Gilbert's neck had scabbed and were nauseating to look at. The scabbed scratches on Gilbert's neck were evidence of yesterday's incident. Kisa was almost sent into a panic attack upon recalling it. She glanced toward the direction of the door where he had stood while tightening the hem of her shirt. "Is there something you need?" Kisa asked plainly.

Gilbert took a glance at her gauze-wrapped hands. "Don't you go looking for Kelvin Hooper so casually next time," he warned.

"Why? Are you afraid that I will seduce him?" Kisa responded, half-laughing.

"To be honest, in this world, all men are better than you," she said in a mocking tone as she walked up to him. Gilbert held his hand in a fist, and his handsome face immediately turned cold.

Kisa looked at his cold expression and laughed lightly, "Oh, you're going to hit me again, aren't you?"

The sentence had pierced his heart. Gilbert slowly loosened his fist.

He said coldly, "Kelvin and Gracie finally got together after so many years. I don't want you to break them apart." Kisa lowered her eyes and laughed until her eyes were bloodshot red, questioning her sanity at the moment.

Sure enough, in the eyes of this man, she was a sinister and vicious person. He had never portrayed her in a positive light, ever. Kisa blinked back her tears. "Oh, give it a break. I will not bother with him anymore, not at least for half a year more," she chuckled.

"After half a year?" Gilbert frowned, "Why is it half a year later? What tricks are you trying to

play?"

He once more was making malicious speculations about her. Kisa gave a self-deprecating smile, "Yeah, I do still have tricks up my sleeve. Got to keep you on edge for another half of the year from now."

Gilbert firmly grabbed Kisa's arm. "What tricks are you up to? I am telling you; you better be obedient and do not mess with the people around me, or else..." he threatened.

“Or else what?” Kisa smiled at him. A smile was so eerie that to others, it looked like she was mocking them. Unbeknown to others, her smile concealed her sadness and self-esteem in dealing with her life trajectories.

Gilbert glared at her fiercely. He was trembling with anger.

“You...you’re a lost cause,” he spat. He pushed her away with force so hard it sent her flying.

Kisa slowly got up from the ground and stared at him. Her smile turned into a sneer, “Don’t be so angry, be patient for half a year at most, and after that, I won’t get in your way ever again.” For some reason, upon hearing Kisa’s words mentioning half a year, Gilbert felt a pang of disappointment.

Gilbert threw a small bottle of ointment to her, “Take this to treat your wounds, then follow me to visit Grandma.”

Kisa watched Gilbert’s silhouette disappear as he walked out of the room. Kisa picked up the ointment Gilbert had given her and held it in her hand, crying and laughing at the same time. She only had half a year left. Could she get this man to be once warm again in the next six months? In the afternoon, Kisa packed two sets of clothes and the ointment Gilbert had given her. She was ready to set off to the villa where Gilbert’s grandmother, Madalyn, resided.

Before departing to Madalyn’s villa, Kisa found out she was going to be sitting in the same car as Sharon Case. She became very despondent.

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Chapter 109 I’m so worried about you, Kisa! After the press conference ended, Sharon was like a demon when she kicked Kisa intensely. But she was back to being gentle and innocent in front of Gilbert. ‘I wonder when oblivious Gilbert will see through her two-faced side,’ Kisa thought. While Gilbert and Davian were talking inside the room, Sharon sneered at Kisa. “You’ve not been out these two days, right?”

Kisa remained silent, leaning on the back of the chair resting. Sharon was unsatisfied with Kisa being impassive and mocked. “You have no idea how people are hating on you everywhere. You should really be hiding. I’m worried about the day you die from others’ hatred.”

Kisa slowly opened her eyes and smiled at her. “Did you see the marks on Gilbert’s neck?”

Sharon was stunned.

Kisa chuckled. "Do you know how he got it?"

Sharon's face immediately darkened, "What are you trying to say?"

Kisa slowly neatens the bandage on her hand and snickers. "Gilbert says he hates me, but his body tells otherwise. It's normal to leave marks when you get on it. You should know where he got his marks from, right?"

Kisa gave Sharon a flirty smile after. Sharon turned green and was filled with jealousy.

Kisa laughed grimly and said casually, "Oh, and to think about my sister worrying for me when I was here in the mansion making love with Gilbert. Tsk, it does make me feel bad."

"B*tch!"

Sharon roared, lifted her hand, and wanted to slap Kisa. Kisa sneered. "Go on, hit me as you kicked me that day. Let Gilbert see how ugly your insides really are."

Sharon stiffly stopped herself after. Sharon glared at Kisa with a fierce look. "You really are cheap. What are you so proud of? You're just Gilbert's mistress. Do you think he really likes you? What a joke!"

"So what? You're not even comparable to a mistress like me."

"Why you— you...b*tch!" Sharon was shaking with rage and jealousy. Looking at Sharon turn into rage from jealousy made Kisa feel extremely merry. Kisa chuckled. "I actually feel sorry for you. Who cares if you act all gentle and caring in front of him? He just won't touch you. Sometimes I'll wonder why won't he touch you even when you're so pretty. Hmm... Does he feel disgusted with you in some way?"

Kisa was just talking nonsense to make Sharon angry. But who knew Sharon would have such a strong reaction of irritation? Judging by the situation, Kisa was shocked and thought in her heart. 'Did Gilbert really never touch her before?' Just then, Sharon changed her mood suddenly. The once fierce look was quickly replaced with

an innocent pure look. With tears falling, Sharon choked. "Why do you have to say such hurtful things, Kisa?"

Kisa does not even need to turn her back to know that Gilbert is here. Kisa was rather impressed by Sharon's talent to instantly change her mood. She found that there was no doubt that Sharon is a drama queen.

Sharon pretended to walk down from the car when Gilbert came.

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Chapter 110 More

and More Cruel She wiped off her tears, acting like she was forced to be strong after being wronged. She looked at Gilbert and smiled, "Gilbert, I won't be visiting Grandma today.

I'll go some other time. You can go ahead together with Kisa." Gilbert stared at her red eyes for a few seconds and turned toward Kisa. "What did you do again?"

Even before Kisa could speak, Sharon pulled his arms and said in a soft voice, "Gilbert, you shouldn't blame Kisa. She didn't do anything. It was all my fault; I suddenly felt sick. Don't blame her."

Kisa chuckled internally.

What a sly lady. It may seem like she was trying to defend her. In fact, the hidden meaning behind those words was to put the blame on Kisa.

She was trying to make all the blind men side with her, pity her and help her.

Sure enough, Gilbert glanced at her in disgust. Then, he told Sharon, "Don't try to defend her anymore. If she didn't do anything, why would you be crying? You're always being the soft hearted one trying to defend her. How about her? She would only be more and more cruel."

"Heh!" chuckled Kisa. On the other side, Sharon was shaking her head aggressively, "No, it isn't like that. It really isn't her fault. I'm the one in the wrong, don't blame her."

She spoke with a pitiful tone. Then, she showed a hurt expression again. She walked out while covering her mouth and sobbing.

It was as though she wanted people to think that she had been bullied.

Kisa stared at her backside and was utterly disgusted, "Such a pretentious shrew!"

As soon as she made that remark, Gilbert glanced at her with a cold look.

Sharon giggled, "She's crying. You should be going after her. You had always seen her as the weak one. Aren't you worried that something might happen to her?"

He remained there, staring at her for quite a while. Then he ordered Damian, "Make sure to send Kisa back safely."

"Noted, Mr. Kooper."

After Damian had left, Gilbert got on the driver's seat and said to Kisa in a stern voice, "Sit in front."

Kisa sat still.

Gilbert added, "If you want to see Grandma, sit in front."

It was only then, Kisa moved to the front passenger seat. She did not understand his motive. He despises her. Why would he ask her to sit in front? Unless he is worried that she might harm him from behind.

Any second together with this man caused Kisa to feel suffocated. She rolled down the windows and stared blankly at the scenery.

The atmosphere was peacefully quiet, as both of them were just minding their own business. But Gilbert decided to break this peacefulness.

"Why is it that you're always bringing trouble wherever you go? First it was Gracie, then Sharon. Why can't you mind your own business for once!"

Kisa scoffed.

This man has overestimated her abilities. How could someone like her have the ability to put everyone she meets in the trenches?

She leaned on the door, looking at his stone-cold face and asked, "Do you want to know what I said to Sharon just now?"

Gilbert only kept quiet and focused on driving. It was as if he was not interested in what she had to say.

Kisa laughed and said, "I said, the scratch on your neck...it was from our night together."

"Shhhh!"

The car took a turn and halted to a stop immediately.

Kisa's head knocked onto the window. She was laughing crazily as if there was no pain on her head.