

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 111

Chapter 111 Take Responsibility for Your Own Words Gilbert looked at her closely, “What did you just say?”

“I told Sharon, the scratch marks on your neck were from our night together. Even though you despise me, you can’t resist me.”

She noticed Gilbert’s gloomy face. Then, she smiled happily, “So? Are you nervous now? Would you like me to explain to her on your behalf?”

All of a sudden, Gilbert came close to her. The look in his eyes was incomprehensible and his voice was husky.

“Do you know that you have to take responsibility for your own words?”

Kisa remained silent and stared into his dark black eyes. She was panicking deep inside.

It was the same look he had when he imagined her as Sharon.

While poking the car seat, she continued mocking, “Why? Did I guess it correctly? You can’t

resist me?”

Gilbert stared at her for a few seconds and backed off with a smile, “Do you think that’s possible?”

He started the car again and said, “You better not spit nonsense to Sharon anymore. She’s a lot more innocent and kind-hearted than you. She isn’t your target.”

Upon hearing these words, Kisa laughed.

She laughed vicariously.

Some people are really blinded completely and have no idea about it.

As soon as they reached Madalyn’s house and got out of the car, two little ones ran toward them excitedly.

All these while, Gilbert was worried that the recent news would affect Andrew and Ada. So, he sent them to Madalyn’s house.

Now that the little ones heard that he was visiting, they waited at the entrance earlier on.

“Daddy!”

“Daddy, you’re finally here!”

The two little ones were happily hugging Gilbert’s legs.

He looked down and caressed their little heads. It was at this moment that Kisa witnessed the soft side of him.

That kindness was heartwarming, but it will never be for her.

“Ma’am, you’re here too!”

The little ones came over and hugged Kisa after hugging him.

Facing the enthusiasm of the two kids, Kisa felt uncomfortable. But she still had a soft spot for them.

She caressed the two little kids’ heads and had a sudden thought. If she and Gilbert were in love and had such a pair of son and daughter, they would be such a happy family. Unfortunately, that was impossible. They arrived at Madalyn’s room.

She was still lying on the bed in the same position. The machines at the bedside were beeping consistently.

Seeing Madalyn’s state, Kisa could not help but tear up. It had only been five years and things have changed. The grandma that was gentle and kind was nowhere to be found.

Gilbert glanced at her red eyes and mocked, “There’s no need to put on a show in front of me. I didn’t bring you along for a drama series.”

Kisa wiped off the tears on her eyes and replied, “Since you think of me as an evil person, why did you bring me here? Aren’t you worried that I’ll hurt Grandma?”. “I dare you to!”

Any matter related to Madalyn’s wellbeing will cause Gilbert to be shaken.

He pulled Kisa out of the room and squeezed her neck, “If it wasn’t Kelvin who said that you could wake Grandma up, you think I’d want to bring you along? I’m warning you. You better not lift a finger on Grandma. Otherwise, I’ll be sure to see your death!”

So that was it!

She was still wondering why would this man be this kind to let her visit Madalyn.

She smiled, "Don't worry. I want her to wake up more than anyone else." "You better be!"

Just as Gilbert finished speaking, he noticed the two little ones running toward them at the corner of his eyes.

He quickly let go of Kisa.

Kisa was holding her chest and let out a few loud coughs. Then, the two kids ran toward them with storybooks in hand.

"Daddy, read these stories for us."

"That's right. Andrew and I haven't heard you read to us in a while."

"Alright, I'll read to you now." Gilbert smiled and brought the two kids into the room.

Kisa stared at their backsides and felt confused.

Although Gilbert was heartless and unkind, he was still a good father in Andrew and Ada's eyes.

Too bad, these kids were not birthed by his true lover.

She felt a pain in her heart whenever she thought about these kids.

On a farm around the suburbs.

Howard came to a wooden hut secretly. Then, he called to the lady inside, "Miss Case, you were looking for me?"

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Chapter 112 We're on The Same Team Sharon was wearing a white sweater with a coffee-

colored shawl over it., She was brewing tea elegantly. Looking at such a scene with the warm yellow light on her, it seemed as though the world was peaceful. She poured the freshly brewed tea into mugs and replied to the man at the door, "Come in."

Howard took a quick glance at the surroundings, "There are not any reporters here, right?" Sharon covered her mouth and laughed, "I'm an international star myself. I'm not even worried, why should you be?"

Then only did Howard enter.

Just as he sat down, a man suddenly walked in from the divider.

Seeing that man, Howard felt nervous.

On top of his nervousness, he also felt inferior and unhappy.

Anthony sat close beside Sharon. He kept glancing at Howard condescendingly. "I heard you're my distant cousin. Tsk, from what I remember, all my cousins are well to do people. I'm not sure how I am related to someone like you."

Howard held his fist tightly on his lap and replied with a smile, "My great-grandfather and

your—"

"That's enough. There's no use clarifying since our families are not connected. We just hold the same last name." Anthony smirked while lighting a cigarette. His eyes were filled with disdain.

Howard took a deep breath, trying to suppress all the humiliation he felt inside.

He turned to Sharon and asked, "Miss Case, what's with the urgent call? Do you need any help?"

"About the recent news, I've learned a lot. In just a few days, you've transitioned from a D-list to a B-list actor. The engagement is fascinating. You're so smart to come up with such a tactic. I pity my mindless sister who thinks so highly of you."

Sharon's sneer carried a hint of sarcasm.

Howard was not happy with the conversation topic. So, he stood up and said, "If there's nothing else, I shall take my leave."

"Do you think this matter could be a success without our help?"

Howard frowned, "Miss Case, what are you trying to say?"

"What I'm saying is, my sister had sent people to your hometown to do a background check on

you."

Howard's face changed. Sharon sneered, "Don't you think that you can fool her with your words. She is a genius. If it wasn't Anthony who built that tombstone for your 'sister' and bribe the whole village, do you think that wench would trust you?"

He looked at Anthony instantly, "So it was you—"

"That's not all. He even used his power to bribe the media company. Otherwise, with Gilbert's power, he would immediately find out that it was you who tipped the media."

Looking at Howard's stunned look, Anthony mocked, "A man with no power, status or brains. Yet, he still wants to play tricks. What a joke."

Howard clenched his fists tightly, "The only reason you're telling me all this now is for me to repay you. Tell me, what do you guys want?" Anthony laughed frantically upon hearing this, "You're really narcissistic." Sharon walked over, stood by his side and said softly, "Look at you. What do you have to offer us? We're telling you this just to let you know that we're on the same team. We're partners in crime."

Howard puzzled, "Partners in crime?"

"My grandfather's 80th birthday will be next week. Here's an invitation."

He stared at the invitation card blankly, "What am I supposed to do?" "You'll know on the day itself." Sharon laughed mysteriously, "If you can handle it well, you'll be an A-lister in no time."

Howard accepted the invitation card doubtfully. He felt uneasy.

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Chapter 113 I Could Die in the Fall Gilbert's grandmother lived in a villa neighborhood named the Sandy Bay, surrounded by mountains and lakes.

As soon as Kisa woke up in the morning, she could smell the fresh air from the mountains. It felt refreshing.

She thought that it would be nice to stay there for the rest of her time here.

After a while, there was a knock on her door.

She opened the door and found Kelvin standing outside her door.

Because of Gracie's matter, he looked at her with a confused look.

"While I'm here to check up on Grandma, I'd like to check on your health condition too."

Worried that others might hear them, Kisa let him in. She closed the door and said, "The medicine you gave is effective. Not only did it relieve pain instantly, but it also made me even more energetic."

Kelvin listened but his face seemed dull.

“You might feel that the effects are great now, but it’ll only weaken your body in the future. When that happens, no medicine will work on you anymore. You’ll have to bear the pain till death.”

Kisa stared at a new sprout outside her window. She remained silent for a long while before replying, “It’s springtime. I could die in the fall too, it’s my favorite season.” He did not reply anything but sighed.

Kisa turned around and asked, “How’s Grandma? Is there a possibility for her to wake up?” Kelvin’s eyes lit up. He replied, “She has been recovering a lot faster. I believe she will be able to wake up soon.” “Really?”

Kisa squealed. Her eyes were beaming with joy.

He looked closely at her expression, but he could not see any signs of her faking it. ‘Is she really not the culprit who hurt Grandma? Forget it. The truth will be revealed once Grandma wakes up.’ He told Kisa, “Grandma reacts the most when she hears your voice. Do spend more time with her.”

“Alright.”

Kisa nodded and sent him out.

But just as she opened the door, she bumped into Gilbert. Gilbert looked at her and glanced at Kelvin who was beside her. His face turned dark immediately.

Kelvin rubbed his nose and said, “I’m sure you guys have things to discuss about. I’ll get going.”

After these words, he quickly ran off.

Kisa looked at Gilbert uninterestedly and asked, “What?” “I’ve warned you before, don’t you try and target Kelvin!” Kisa broke into anger, “When have you seen me do anything to Kelvin? Do you assume that I’m trying to seduce guys as long as I’m with them?” “Isn’t that so? What other business would you have with Kelvin?”

“Whatever.” Kisa was not in the mood to argue with him. She went back inside her room.

He followed behind her, “I’m here to warn you. You better behave yourself now that you’re in this house. Take care of Grandma. Don’t try and play any tricks.”

Kisa smirked. She is just a normal person with no power, status, or support. Did he have to warn her repeatedly?

“Also, even though the issue about the news is settled, there’s still engagement. You better not get yourself involved with Howard. If GK Pictures goes down, I’ll make sure you go down together as well.”

Kisa remained silent. She was already numb to his threats. The only time he would talk to her nicely is when the world is about to end.

In the afternoon, Gilbert went to the office. But not long after he left, Sharon came to the house.

It was as if she purposely chose a time when Gilbert won’t be around.

This alerted Kisa.

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Chapter 114 *Mother’s Antique* After all, this girl is full of tricks and good at acting. No one knew what she was going to do here.

As she was tucking Grandma’s blanket, the lady leaning by the door said, “Gilbert is not here.”

“I know.” Sharon smiled, “I’m here to see you.”

“Then spill.” Kisa had no intention to hide her hatred.

Sharon did not bother and replied, “Gilbert has such a big heart. He let a culprit who hurt his Grandma take care of her. I wonder what his thought process was like.”

Kisa smiled but her eyes were gleaming.

She replied, “Kelvin said that Grandma will wake up soon.”

As she said that, she looked straight into Sharon’s eyes to catch her reaction, “When the time comes, we’ll know who is the true culprit that hurt Grandma.”

Sharon’s face changed a little, but she didn’t show any signs of panic.

She only replied with a smile, “Really? Then I can’t wait for that day to arrive. Let’s see if Grandma will defend you.”

Sharon's calmness and confidence was surprising. It made Kisa doubt if she had been guessing the wrong person all these while. Perhaps it wasn't her who did it. Who knows, it could be Sara too.

As soon as she was reminded that this lady is talented in acting, she did not doubt further. She replied, "We'll see."

Sharon hmped and took out a gold invitation card from her bag.

"Grandpa's 80th birthday is next week. Here's your invitation."

Kisa did not take the card, "He's your grandfather, not mine."

After her mom had passed away, she was brought back to the Case family. There, everyone treated her cruelly, including this grandfather.

There are times when she questioned. Her mother was the first legal wife and when the divorce happened, she left without taking anything from the family. Why did the Case family mistreat her and her mother? Sharon threw the card in front of her and mocked, "Do you think I'd want you there? This was Grandpa's request. Perhaps he's already at an old age and wants to see you before he dies."

Kisa only took it as a joke. From her memory, Mr. Case Sr. had beaten her badly when she accidentally spoiled Sharon's toys.

She would never believe he wanted to see her.

Who knows there might be some other purpose behind this invitation? At that thought, she threw the card into the trash can.

"You!" Sharon was furious, "Fine, fine. If you decide not to attend Grandpa's birthday, forget about your mother's antiques in the Case family." "What are you talking about?" Kisa grabbed onto Sharon who was about to leave, and asked, "My mother left some of her belongings?" "Heh. After all, she lived here for two years, and she did not bring anything when she left. Do you think she might have left some valuables here?" "But previously when I was at the house." "Of course you wouldn't be able to find it. They were kept by my mom."

Kisa wanted to ask further but her hand was being thrown by Sharon who left with a wide smile.

She stared at the invitation card in the dustbin with her fists tightly clenched. She knew that Sharon would never be

nice. First, to allow her to participate in the dinner. Second, to return her mother's belongings.

They must have planned something during the dinner. Deep down, she knew that she should not be attending the dinner. But for her mother's belongings, she must retrieve it back no matter what.

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Chapter 115

My Whole Life, I've Only Cooked it for You In the evening, Kisa cooked up a meal.

The dishes not only looked pretty but smelled amazing too.

Gilbert smelled the aroma as soon as he stepped into the house.

Before he reached the dining room, Andrew and Ada were running toward him.

"Daddy, Ma'am cooked dinner for us. It smells yummy."

"Daddy, let's have a bite."

As the two little kids were speaking, they dragged him to the dining table.

Just as he reached, Kisa brought a bowl of soup from the kitchen.

She was wearing a set of pink loungewear. Her hair loosely tied and a light purple apron around her waist.

At a glance, she really did seem like a virtuous housewife.

Gilbert stared at her for a moment. He suddenly had an illusion. He and Kisa were a pair of ordinary couple. He would leave in the morning for work and come home in the evening; she would prepare meals, clean the house and teach the kids.

Everything was wholesome, ordinary yet heartwarming.

The life of a normal wedded couple would most probably look like this. Kisa arranged the dishes and smiled at him, "You're just on time. Go and wash your hands, it's time for dinner." Gilbert's heart skipped a beat seeing her flattering smile. He stared at the delicious dishes on the table and sneered, "Didn't you say that you don't know how to cook?"

"I can always learn. Learning while cooking is pretty good too." As Kisa was speaking, she scooped

a bowl of soup for him. She rushed him, "Go and wash your hands. The kids are waiting to eat."

Gilbert was stunned for a moment. Then, he went to the washroom to wash his hands.

When he came out, he was still staring at this lady who was diligently serving food on the children's plate. This lady had always been rebellious and mean. When did she carry such a gentle personality? She must be planning something bad again. He doubtfully sat on the dinner table and asked, "Tell me, what are you planning now?" Kisa, who was eating, suddenly froze. A gust of anger raised in her heart. Look, no matter what she does, he'd always think badly of her. Trying her best to suppress her anger, Kisa replied to him in a nice tone, "I'm not planning anything. I just felt good today, so I made a meal for you and the kids. See, the kids are

enjoying the food." "Daddy, Ma'am's cooking is good." "Yes Daddy, give it a try." Seeing Andrew and Ada eating happily, Gilbert could not say anything else. Anyways, Kisa would not dare to do anything while he's around.

Then, Kisa served a few pieces of Swedish meatballs for him, "I remember you used to like this. When we were married, I'd cook this for you every day. Too bad...you've never had it once.

As she was speaking, her face dropped a little. Gilbert quietly looked at her and broke in to a scoff, "This dish, you must have cooked it for other guys too." This man's words are always evil.

Kisa tried her best to smile and suppress her anger, "No. My whole life, I've only made it for you."

She was telling the truth. She did not care if he believed in her words and continued picking her food without saying a word. Gilbert stared at her longer. Those eyes were incomprehensible.

At night.

After both kids had fallen asleep, Kisa went and checked on Madalyn. Then, she boiled a bowl of chicken soup and brought it to his study. At that time, Gilbert was at his desk going through some documents.

The corner of his lips raised as soon as he noticed her sending a bowl of soup.

"I knew it. There's some other agenda behind that meal."

