

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 61

Chapter 61 He Comes The moment the call was connected, Gilbert's grumpy voice came. "If you want to kill that woman, go ahead."

"It's me."

Just as Gilbert was about to hang up, Kisa suddenly let out a gentle snigger.

Silent fell on the other end of the phone, with only bursts of wispy breathing.

Kisa sneered. "You want to know where Sara is? If you do, come and look for me alone." As she said that, she hung up the call and tossed the phone to Anthony. "Send the address to him."

Anthony let out a playful smile. "Are you sure he'll come over?"

"I'm sure of it. Because... Sara is the apple of his eye."

For Gilbert, Sara was a jewel, while she was nothing more than trash. A normal person would fight tooth and nail for a jewel. Who would do the same for a piece of trash?

She then turned around and sat in the corner as she silently waited for Gilbert's arrival.

'As long as he comes, my chances of escaping will be fifty percent more.' There was no one she could rely on now, and she could only save herself using this way.

In the hotel, Sharon gave Gilbert a shocked look, saying, "So Kisa really took Sara hostage." As she said that, she shook her head repeatedly. "No, no, Kisa isn't such a person. She must've been pushed to a corner."

Gilbert put his phone away and said to her, "I'll head out for a bit. Do not follow me."

Sharon stopped moving as soon as she got up. As she stared at Gilbert's back, a sinister smile appeared on the corners of her lips.

Anthony lit up a cigarette as he sat by Kisa's side. "So, you were the one that spirited Sara

away?"

Kisa frowned at him. "You know her too?" "Hah, so much more than that." Anthony took a puff as he smiled. "Back then, I made an enemy out of Gilbert because of that woman."

Kisa stiffened.

A moment later, she then let out a bitter smile.

“Ah, so it’s because of Sara, huh.’ At this moment, she did not feel any grief or sorrow, only resentment, and bitterness. ‘Why must I suffer the consequences of a fight between Anthony and him? Why must I take the fall for Sara? Why?’

Anthony took another slothful puff as he snorted, “Actually, if it weren’t for Sara going missing and Sharon is already an international superstar, I wouldn’t have bothered with an

ugly b*tch like you.”

“So, you guys all like girls like Sara?” Kisa tossed him a smile. “Bullshit!” Anthony spat disdainfully. “I hate those fake, pretentious broads. If it weren’t for my old man taking a liking to her, who would pay any attention to her?”

‘Hal, even a person like Anthony could see who Sara really is, and yet Gilbert is unable to.’

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“I like hot, sexy women, and if you’re a bit prettier, you won’t end up being treated like this,” Anthony playfully lifted her chin. Kisa turned away in silence, only looking forward to Gilbert showing up.

At this moment, one of the bodyguards reported, “Mr. Mullen, Gilbert Kooper is here.”

As he spoke, Gilbert stepped into the room.

He was clad in a black windbreaker, his ice-cold face seething with bloodlust.

Anthony took another puff as he sneered at Gilbert, “It’s sure difficult to get you to drop by.” Gilbert ignored him and looked straight at Kisa, “Where is Sara?”

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Chapter 62 Why? Feeling Pained Now? In the face of his cold, bloodthirsty glare, Kisa only calmly said, “How are you that foolish? Do you think I’ll tell you where Sara is just because I said so?”

He clearly knew this was a trap, and as a testament to how much he cared for Sara, he still came without any hesitation.

Gilbert’s eyes narrowed as he let out a terrifying presence. “I shouldn’t have allowed you to live.”

Kisa let out a gentle smile. "It's a little too late to regret that now." As she said that, she looked at Anthony, who was enjoying the show, "I've brought him here. Do as you see fit to him then."

Davian immediately exploded, "You heartless wench! Mr. Kooper had been covering for you, and you set a trap for him to save yourself?" Davian's hands and legs were tied. He struggled and rolled to Gilbert's side as he said, "Mr. Kooper, this woman is in league with Anthony Mullen. Both of them are after your neck. Run, sir! Leave me be, and don't bother about Sara anymore!"

Anthony snorted. "Since you're already here, do you actually think you can escape now?" Gilbert's expression was calm as ever, and he was totally unfazed. "What do you want?" Anthony took a deep puff and then tossed the cigarette onto the ground and stomped on it. "I want you to go down on your knees and beg for mercy." "No dice." Gilbert took off his windbreaker, unbuttoned his wrist cuff, and looked at the ring of bodyguards around him, "So, you're coming over one by one or all together?"

The bodyguards all turned toward Anthony.

He then lifted his chin, motioning for them to all charge in together.

In an instant, all of the bodyguards charged over.

Kisa secretly counted. There were at least thirty bodyguards, and all of them were armed. No matter how capable Gilbert was at fighting, he would not be able to withstand an onslaught of thirty.

She then glanced at Anthony. The man lit up another cigarette as he watched the fight intently. A look of bloodthirsty excitement flashed across his face.

At this moment, Gilbert was on the backfoot under the relentless onslaught, and his face was grimacing hard.

She hesitated for a moment before walking over to Anthony's side and smiling at him. "Mr. Anthony, don't let your men beat him to death."

Anthony raised his eyebrows at her. "Why? Feeling pained now?" "No way!" It was as if Kisa had heard a joke as she hissed. "How am I supposed to toy with him if he's dead? It's only fun when you torture the living, no?"

"Hahaha..." Anthony grabbed her and no longer cared about her ugly face as he spat a face full of smoke at her face. "I do quite like your brutal streak there."

Kisa uncomfortably turned her face away as her eyes fell upon the fighting in the middle. At this moment, Gilbert's hair was a mess, his body had cuts all over, and there were traces of blood by the corner of his lips. She lowered her gaze a little as her palm

started to sweat. 'If this goes on, will Gilbert actually get beaten to death?' Thinking of this, she quickly looked around and caught sight of a stick with the thickness of an arm by the corner of the room. While everyone else was not looking, she took the stick and rushed into the crowd, and smashed it against Gilbert's back. Caught unaware, Gilbert took the blow full on and immediately fell forward onto the ground. Kisa immediately yelled at the bodyguards. "Seize him!" Immediately, several bodyguards rushed forward and secured Gilbert. This scene caught Anthony by surprise. He was dumbstruck for a few good moments before walking over excitedly, "Not bad. It does look like you really hate him." That blow alone caused Gilbert to spit a mouthful of blood. He then glared icily at Kisa, "If I walk out of this alive, I'll kill you."

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Chapter 63 About Face "Is that so? I can't wait for it." Kisa sneered as she looked at Anthony, "How do you plan to torture him?"

Anthony gleefully listed Gilbert's chin as he said, "Tch, Gilbert, if you've begged for mercy earlier, you wouldn't have needed to suffer this beating." Gilbert knelt on one knee; his face was filled with icy pride. "Anthony Mullen, kill me if you dare."

"Oh, I dare not take your life. You're the CEO of GK Pictures after all, however..." As he said that, he suddenly glanced at Kisa and smiled mischievously. "I always liked the trope of a couple killing one another. Come, play that out for me."

As he said that, he suddenly tossed a dagger at Kisa's feet. Kisa looked at the dagger, and her eyes instantly lit up, but still, she cast a confused gaze at Anthony. "Mr. Anthony, this is..."

"Take this dagger and stab at him. As long as you don't hit a vital organ, cut him as much as you like."

Seeing Kisa not budging, he added, "What? Backing off now? I'm giving you a perfect chance for revenge. There won't be a next time if you let this slip by."

"Why would I back down?" Kisa smiled as she picked up the dagger, a ruthless smirk appearing on her face. "I'm just wondering where I should stab him for maximum pain without actually killing him."

"You cruel witch!" Davian roared in a fury. "I dare you to touch Mr. Kooper! No matter where you run to, I'll find you, and I'll break you in half!"

Kisa tossed him a disdainful glance before turning her sights onto Gilbert's icy, dark eyes. She then smiled. "I'm sure you'd never expected this day to come, right? Gilbert?"

Gilbert stared back icily at her, "You better kill me with a single blow, or else I'll make you regret this."

"Killing you in one blow is way too easy on you," Kisa slowly walked toward him with the dagger in hand.

She pointed the tip of the dagger at his chest and softly drew a line across, her voice soft, "Have you experienced the pain of the bite of millions of fire ants?"

Gilbert stared coldly and wordlessly at her.

Kisa then sniggered, "I've experienced that before. That pain of flames burning my skin was hellish. So what's that bit of pain you're suffering now? Gilbert, let me tell you, even if I were to cut you a thousand times now, it wouldn't sate the hatred in my heart."

Looking at the overflowing hatred and bitterness on her face, Gilbert's dark eyes sank.

How could he not know that this was a trap? He could, however, guess that this was the way for this woman to save herself.

When he came, he was betting that this woman would never help Anthony to do him in.

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But now, facing the icy gaze of the woman before him, he realized he was wrong. 'Perhaps, she really wants me dead.'

"Gilbert, tell me, where do you want me to stab first?" Kisa said as she pointed the tip of the blade near his heart, "How about we start from here?"

Davian gnashed his teeth.

Kisa glanced sideways toward Anthony and found him hugging his chest with an amused look on his face.

She squinted a little and gritted her teeth as she stabbed at Gilbert's chest, but before anyone realized what was happening, she quickly withdrew the blade and deftly aimed it at Anthony's heart.

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Chapter 64 You Must Die The smile on Anthony's face immediately froze as he looked icily at Kisa, "What's the meaning of this?"

At this instant, Kisa's about-face stunned everyone.

Davian was even more flabbergasted.

Gilbert clutched the wound on his chest as he stared at Kisa.

'I never thought that she was really putting up an act. But since it's all an act, she did not have to go so hard on me.'

He was seriously suspecting that this woman was using this as an opportunity to get back at him.

Kisa moved to Anthony's behind and placed the dagger on his neck as she hissed. "Get your men to free them."

"Dream on!" Anthony let out a furious laugh. "I originally did not plan to kill you, but now that you've done this, then... you must die!" Anthony's tone was extremely sinister. Yet, Kisa was totally unperturbed. "No matter. It's not like my life is worth anything anyway. Taking you down with me sounds quite worth it." As she said that, she pressed the blade closer to Anthony's neck and yelled, "Are you letting them go or not?" Anthony gnashed his teeth. He had never been done in by a woman like this before. In the end, he had underestimated this ugly wench. As he felt a sting on his neck, Anthony was extremely reluctant, but he could only give the order, "Let them go." Davian immediately helped Gilbert up, "Mr. Kooper, are you alright?" Gilbert shook his head as he looked faintly at Kisa, "I'll... remember this cut." Kisa felt a little guilty. She did cut him pretty hard just now. "However, as Anthony is a suspicious rogue, so I had to put up a more realistic act. Otherwise, he would never let his guard down.' She only had this chance, so she was extremely careful. Failure was not an option. Seeing Davian helping Gilbert out, she immediately held Anthony hostage and followed behind.

"You b*tch, I'll slay you alive if it's the last thing I do!" Anthony roared. "Just you wait. When I get my hands on you, I'll make sure you wish you were dead!" "B*tch, just die already!"

"Oh, shut up already."

Davian helped Gilbert into the car, only for him to turn around and see Anthony cursing nonstop. He took out a rope and bounded Anthony up before taping the latter's mouth shut. Anthony's eyes widened as he struggled desperately, yet none of his bodyguards by the door dared to step forward.

After tying Anthony up, both Kisa and Davian bundled him into the trunk.

Upon getting into the car, Davian said anxiously, "Mr. Kooper, I'll send you to the hospital right away!" Gilbert waved him off and rumbled, "Go back straight to Calthon." "But your wound..."

"This won't kill me!"

The Mullen family's influence was considerable, and they could not keep holding Anthony hostage like this. However, the moment Anthony was set free, he would definitely see revenge against Kisa in a frenzy. Moreover, now that he was wounded, he would only be more at ease when they went back to Calthon.

Kisa took a quick glance and saw Gilbert's face pale and his chest stained with blood.

She lowered her eyes and rubbed her hands, feeling quite uneasy. Although she saved that man in the end, she, too, was the one who tricked him into coming over in the first place.

With how calculative he was, she had no idea if he would seek revenge for this.

'Ah, forget it. It's every man for himself. If I didn't trick him over, I'd be the one dead.' Moreover, when she thought this mess started all because of Gilbert and Anthony fighting over Sara, she really did not feel guilty at all. Seeing her nonchalant expression, Davian could not help but to admonish her, "Ma'am, since you're just playacting, can't you be gentler? What would we do if Mr. Kooper really dies?" "Don't he look fine now?"

Upon hearing Kisa's cool tone, Gilbert was so furious he laughed and felt that his chest wound stung even more.

"This woman had not changed at all. She's still as ruthless as ever.' The car soon stopped at the outskirts of the city.

Davian dragged Anthony out of the trunk and tossed him onto the ground as he warned the latter, "This is just a lesson for you. If you dare to have ideas on Mr. Kooper or Ma'am ever again, you'll suffer far, far more than this."

Anthony's eyes widened as he let out a muffled roar. Looking on as the car sped away, his dark eyes were filled with nothing but bloodlust. Suddenly, a slim figure walked before him.

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Chapter 65 How About We Make A Deal? Anthony's eyes widened even more as his expression grew more menacing, looking no different from a demon.

Sharon smiled softly, "Why are you staring at me like that? It's not like I'm the one who tied you up." As she said that, she tore the tape off his mouth. Anthony instantly burst into a tirade. "Go back and tell Gilbert and that b*tch that I, Anthony Mullen, won't stop until both of them are dead!"

Sharon smiled seductively, "You hate them that much, huh? How about we make a deal then?"

Anthony glared at her and did not say anything. Clearly, he had regarded her as part of Gilbert's clique.

Sharon circled around him before leaning over. She chuckled as she said something to him. The man's facial expression turned from anger to suspicion. "You're for real?"

"Of course, if you can help me obtain what I want, then I'll help you see your vengeance through with a bow tie on top." Sharon took out a blade and cut off the ropes binding Anthony as she said, "If you agree, then come to look for me at Calthon." As she said that, she salaciously winked at him, "Mr. Anthony, I'll be waiting."

Anthony's blood-red eyes stared at her back as a sinister smile slowly appeared on his face.

On the helicopter—

Kisa's eyes were closed when someone suddenly nudged her arm.

She opened her eyes and saw Davian holding a tray of food and water before her. She could not help but frown as she asked, "What are you doing?" Davian pushed the tray to her and said, "Send this to Mr. Kooper." "Why me?" Kisa was puzzled. She did not want to approach that iceberg of a man, and when that man was seated in the front, she would sit at the far back.

"This is such a rare moment of peace. I'm not going."

She looked at Davian and said, "Just send it over yourself. It's just a few steps more."

Davian sighed and said, "Ma'am. I'm trying to help you here."

Kisa was confused, "Help me?"

"We've found the traitors among us, four of them."

Kisa did not say anything, so Davian continued, "Mr. Kooper has given the order to cut off their tongues, blind them and also break their limbs, and they'll be sent to a remote area as beggars."

When Kisa heard that, cold sweat started appearing on her back. She knew how brutal Gilbert was, but she did not expect him to be so ruthless.

Seeing her pale face, Davian quickly added, "Although you've screwed over Mr. Kooper to save yourself, there's still time if you go apologize to him now. Talk him up, and I believe Mr. Kooper will not take this to heart." "Not take this to heart?"

Kisa sneered. 'What Gilbert held the most was grudges.' Davian sighed and put the tray into her hand, "Go on, Ma'am." At this moment, the doctor had only just finished bandaging Gilbert's wound and was walking out.

Kisa immediately stopped the doctor and whispered, "Is he okay?"

The doctor only shook his head and said sternly, "His wound is deep, so he needs to rest for a while. Also, the wound cannot be exposed to infection, or it'll be very troublesome."

When Kisa heard that, she felt a chill running down her spine.

'Gilbert will definitely take revenge on me! Davian could see that she was afraid and quickly added, "Ma'am, quickly send this over and butter Mr. Kooper up. I believe he will not deal with you as he did with those traitors." Thinking of what happened to the traitors, Kisa shuddered. She looked at Davian and then cautiously walked toward Gilbert with the tray in hand. Gilbert, at this moment, was closing his eyes to rest. His upper body was bare with thick gauze wrapped around his chest, and the gauze was slightly stained with blood.

She nervously bit her lips as she put the tray down on the table and then looked at the man beside her.