

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 81

### Chapter 81 You're Ruthless!

Sharon was stunned. She scowled at her and snapped. "What are you talking about?"

"You know that Gilbert's seriously injured and needs as much rest as possible. Yet, you still choose to talk about these things in front of him. Are you trying to kill him?" "I'm not," retorted Sharon. She quickly looked toward him, "Gilbert, trust me. I wasn't trying to make you angry. I just felt like all this was unfair to you."

Gilbert seemed tired. He pinched his forehead and replied coldly, "Get out." Sharon, who was looking pleased, turned toward Kisa, "Did you hear that? Gilbert wants you to leave."

"Both of you, get out!" His words startled Sharon and made her blush in shame.

Kisa sneered at her, then turned around and walked out. Just as she entered her room, she heard quick footsteps following behind her. She turned around to a big slap flying toward her. Luckily, she was fast enough to react. She quickly lifted her hands and grabbed onto Sharon's wrist.

Now that Gilbert was not around, Sharon shed her goody-two-shoes facade, revealing her true vicious nature underneath.

"Kisa Becker! I've underestimated you. You have always acted like a saint. I never thought you were such a silver-tongued devil."

Kisa roughly pushed her away and took a few steps back.

She scoffed, "No matter how good I am, I will never be able to match your level. That year when Sara went missing and I was sent into jail, although you created the illusion that you were not involved, you seemed to be the one benefiting the most out of the incident."

Sharon's face darkened in anger, "What do you mean? Don't you dare accuse me!"

"If you didn't want people to find out, you shouldn't have done it in the first place."

Sharon was furious. She ran over to her, grabbed her wrist tightly and warned, "Let me tell you this. Don't you dare slander my reputation. All those dirty things that happened back then were all your doing. Do you think anyone would simply believe your words?"

"If that's the case, why are you overreacting so much? what's wrong, are you feeling guilty?"

“As if!” Sharon pushed her away and snorted, “I just hate people sully my reputation. You were given a chance to live again, so just be grateful and live quietly. Stop trying to play games in front of the media. Do you really think Gilbert will let you become the CEO of GK Pictures again if the public finds out about your true identity? Pfft, stop dreaming!” “Even if I can’t regain my position as CEO, it won’t be yours either. As long as I’m legally married to Gilbert, you will never have the chance.”

“You!” Sharon was enraged. The vicious look on her face was as if she wanted to tear Kisa into

pieces.

Kisa turned back and sat on the sofa. With her hands crossed under her chest, she stared at Sharon, “After all, you’ve stuck by his side for five years trying to gain his favor, but he hasn’t made any moves on you. Tell me, is it your skills that are the problem, or is it the fact that he has no feelings for you at all?”

“You evil lady!” Sharon was losing her mind in anger, and rushed over to attack Kisa.

Kisa sneered, “You’re in the Kooper family home. List a singer at me, I dare you.” Sharon recoiled at those words and stood still.

She stared back at Kisa, “You’re ruthless!” After throwing those words, she left with a cloud of anger. She slammed the door as hard as she could on her way out. Once Sharon left, the sneer on Kisa’s face faded into self-pity. She had mocked Sharon, but she could not win over Gilbert’s heart. After tonight, she was even more convinced that Sharon was not involved with the recent news. Still, Kisa was sure that she definitely had something to do with the events that had happened back then. The next morning, she planned to check out the location Howard had mentioned. However, she did not want to alarm the bodyguard at the door, since Gilbert had ordered her to stay in the house. She was anxious, but all she could do was ask Davian to go on her behalf. Initially, Davian was reluctant to go, as he still held a grudge toward her for being heartless to Gilbert. It was only when she promised to stay by Gilbert’s side 24/7 and take care of him that he agreed. Even though she was making such a promise, it was up to Gilbert himself to decide whether he would allow her to do so. That was out of her control. She was sure that Gilbert did not want to see her, so the next morning she went into Gilbert’s room and paced back and forth, trying to annoy him and make him chase her out. Little did she know, she would not make it out.

## **Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 82**

Chapter 82 That’s Right, I’m Up To Something Gilbert was leaning on the bed frame. He looked a lot more tired than the day before. His lips were chapped and his whole body seemed weak.

Kisa stood at the door for quite a while, waiting for him to chase her out. However, he just sat there quietly while looking down and reading the newspaper in hand. The atmosphere was awkward and depressing.

She had thought of leaving the room quietly but felt that it was too sudden to do so. So, she asked nonchalantly, "You seem to be in good spirits today. You should be fine for the rest of the day, right?" Gilbert raised his eyes and looked at her, "Heh. You came here early in the morning just to check if I'm dead or not?"

All she wanted was for him to chase her out, so Kisa purposely provoked him, saying, "That's right. Too bad the heavens have not heard my wish. They're still letting you breathe."

Gilbert's eyes narrowed fiercely, and his jaw tightened in anger. Kisa added, "It seems like you don't want me here. Then, I'll get lost before you get upset and make yourself even weaker."

"Hold it!"

At his growl, Kisa frowned. 'Was that not enough to make him chase me out?' she wondered to herself. 'Were my words not spiteful enough?' She turned around, ready to annoy him even more, but he was looking at the breakfast on the coffee table. "Those were sent in by the servants," said Gilbert. Kisa was stunned. She quickly came back to her senses and replied, "I'm not hungry." Gilbert laughed, "Oh, don't flatter yourself. I wasn't offering it to you."

"You..."

Kisa tried to hold back her anger. She walked over and brought the breakfast to his bedside.

Just then, Davian came in.

Kisa glanced at him and reacted quickly, holding up a bowl of porridge. "You're quite sick. Here, let me feed you." she said to Gilbert in a gentle tone.

Gilbert stared at her in confusion.

On the other hand, Davian was pleased at what he saw. He told Gilbert, "Mr. Kooper, I'm glad to see that you're in good spirits today. I can rest easy knowing that Mrs. Kooper is taking good care of you. You should just take this time to rest and recover. There hasn't been much trouble in the company, except for the recent news. I'll make sure to find out the truth and hold a press conference to clear things up."

Gilbert was not listening. Instead, he was staring at Kisa with questions in his head. Kisa acted naturally and blew the hot porridge as if it was second nature. Davian looked at them both and smiled, "If there's nothing else, I'll get going."

After bidding them goodbye, he quickly left the room to avoid disturbing the lovely couple. Kisa scooped a spoonful of porridge. Just as she was about to feed him, Gilbert grabbed onto her wrist tightly. "You're treating me so kindly today. You're up to something, aren't you?" She had a strong urge to put the porridge aside and leave, but she had made a promise to Davian. She could only grit her teeth and get it over with.

At that point, she really wished he would chase her out of the room.

She replied with a sneer, "That's right, I'm up to something. You'd better not eat the porridge. Who knows, I might've added some extra flavoring inside to poison you."

'With this, Gilbert must be at the brink of chasing me out,' she thought to herself. But Gilbert only replied with a chuckle. Then, he pushed her hand toward his mouth and ate the spoonful of porridge slowly. "Mmm...tastes okay. Keep feeding me, let's see if this porridge will really poison me to death or not." "You..."

Kisa was confused. Usually, she did not have to say much, and Gilbert would tell her to get out of his sight.

But today, no matter how many insults she threw, Gilbert did not react.

She found this very strange.

At that moment, her phone rang and broke the silence.

She looked at the screen caller ID, and her eyes lit up in joy.

## **Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 83**

Chapter 83 Don't Leave Me "Hey, Ariella!"

Just as she said that, Gilbert snatched away her phone.

Kisa scowled at him angrily. He was not in a hurry to talk on the phone. Instead, he waited patiently for Ariella to finish ranting on the other side.

Gilbert only spoke when she finished ranting. "I'm Gilbert Kooper. We suspect your assistant used GK Pictures's reputation for a publicity stunt. We are in the midst of interrogation, but don't worry. I'll arrange for a temporary assistant as a substitute."

Ariella was shocked. She was silent for a while before she replied again with a polite voice, "A alright Mr. Kooper. I didn't expect you to pick up the phone. I-I was..." Gilbert hung up impatiently.

After hanging up, Kisa said angrily, "What are you doing? You restricting my movements is bad enough, but now you're interfering with my work as well. Who do you think you are, trying to control my life?"

"I am Gilbert Kooper, your husband." "Heh. My husband?" Kisa found those words very ironic. While they were staring at each other, Kisa's phone rang once again. Gilbert glanced at the screen, and his face twisted into a sour expression. Initially, Kisa thought it was Ariella calling again which annoyed Gilbert. But as she took a closer look at the phone, she realized it was Howard. "Give me back my phone."

She leaned forward to grab her phone back. But Gilbert avoided her and scoffed, "Why are you in such a hurry to answer? Just because it's your pretty boy?"

"What if I said yes? If you can't bear to hear any of this, then leave!"

Gilbert let out a laugh and declined the call.

"Let me warn you. While you're still in this country, you'd better know your place. GK Picture's reputation is not something for you to mess with. Before the truth behind this news is revealed, your phone will be confiscated."

"Grr..." Kisa gritted her teeth in anger.

At that point, she threw the bowl aside and left. However, when she reached the door, she was reminded of Davian's words.

'Mrs. Kooper, since you've made this promise, make sure you keep it. I have eyes all around the house. If you fail to perform as promised, don't blame me for not helping you on this matter or anything else from now on.'

She tightened her land and stood in front of the door for a while. It was then that she managed to suppress her anger.

'Forget it!' she thought to herself. She had yet to find out the truth behind what happened five years back. She still needed Davian's help for certain things. She turned around and looked Gilbert right in the eyes.

He chuckled, "What? Are you sad about your phone, or sad that you'll keep your pretty boy waiting?" Kisa kept silent and walked over to clean up the mess she had just made. Gilbert frowned as he watched her. He could not believe she would lower herself down and be nice.

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After a few moments, he broke the silence, "I don't know what tricks you're trying to play this time." The, he tucked himself in bed to sleep. Kisa scoffed. "No matter what I do for him, he'll only think that I'm scheming something," she thought to herself. As night came, she fell asleep on the sofa. Suddenly, she was woken up by the sound of babbling. She got up in a blur and stared blankly for a moment. Then, she went to switch on the wall lamp in the dark. It seemed like Gilbert was having a nightmare. His brows were furrowed tightly, and his forehead was clammy with cold sweat.

He was shaking his head frantically and kept mumbling, "Why does it have to be you? Why?" Kisa did not know what to do, seeing his painful expression. She attempted to wake him up by calling his name a few times, but he was still deep in his nightmare. 'Forget it,' she thought. 'He'll wake up on his own in a while. Kisa decided to not bother him anymore and turned back. Just as she was about to walk toward the sofa, she felt a tight grip on her wrist. "Don't leave me. Don't..." Kisa was shocked, staring at Gilbert who was still lying in bed. It was not because of what he had said, but because of how warm his hands were.

## **Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 84**

Chapter 84 He has a Fever The warmth in his hands was shockingly hot, and it was obviously not at normal body temperature. "Gilbert..."

She looked over and noticed that Gilbert's cheeks were unusually red. 'Does he have a fever?' At that thought, Kisa quickly pulled her hand back. 'What should I do? He's having a fever and it isn't just any normal fever.' "Don't leave me. Don't..." He held on tightly to her hands and kept mumbling the same words. She was not sure if he had mistaken her for someone else. Off the top of her head, she assumed he mistook her as Sara or the mother of his two kids. She had the urge to pull back her hands, but Gilbert's grip was too tight. There was no use fighting it. Fortunately, she noticed his phone on the bedside table. She quickly took it and contacted Kelvin.

The first call went to voice message, so she tried calling again.

At that point, it was already past ten. She was not sure whether he was already asleep.

Then, her call went through. Kelvin sounded annoyed, "What is it now? If you would just listen to my advice, rest, and give up on that lady, you wouldn't be bothering me every other day. I need sleep too. I have other things to do, you know."

Kisa was unsure, but it sounded like Kelvin was complaining because she had interrupted his night with someone. She was stunned at the response, but waited for him to finish complaining before saying, "Gilbert has a high fever, could you come over?"

"It's you? Kisa?" Kelvin was surprised.

He was not surprised that Gilbert fell ill, but at the fact that she was using his phone to call

him.

Kisa repeated, "Gilbert has a high fever, could you come over?"

Kelvin came back to his senses and realized the emergency at hand. Yet, he was not worried at all. He replied, "It's just a fever. It must be because of his wound infection. Don't worry. Just apply cold compression and redress his wound these few nights."

"You're not coming?"

"It's too late. I'll be there first thing in the morning."

She wanted to explain more but suddenly, she heard the faint voice of a lady.

She had guessed right. She was indeed disturbing his night with someone. That would explain his reaction upon picking up the call.

After hanging up, Kisa finally managed to release herself from Gilbert's grip. She went to the bathroom and filled a bucket of warm water.

She listed the blanket and removed Gilbert's pajamas. Because of the fever, Gilbert's skin was flushing. Even though Kisa had spent a night with Gilbert before, this was her first time being in such close proximity to his body.

He had a strong build, and his muscles were perfectly shaped. Setting aside her personal biases and objectively speaking based on looks, he was every lady's dream partner. Brushing off those distracting thoughts in her mind, Kisa took a towel and wiped down his body.

After two rounds of this, she changed to a new bucket of water and continued wiping. Gilbert did seem a lot better. He did not seem to be in that much pain anymore, and his body temperature had lowered. Satisfied, she moved on to his wound. Just as she opened the dressing, she was startled. She knew that the stab had been deep, but she did not imagine it would be this bad. His wound was in bad condition, and it was slightly rotting. It did not seem like his wound was being treated by Kelvin. After getting back to her senses, she disinfected the wound and applied some ointment. Then, she re-banded the wound with new gauze after the ointment had dried up. When she was done with the dressing, she stood up. At that moment, her eyes met with a pair of heavy dark eyes.

Her heart skipped a beat. Before she realized what was happening or had any time to react, Gilbert had dragged her whole body down. She was pinned underneath Gilbert's body.

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 85

Chapter 85 His Longing and Punishment "What are you doing?" screamed Kisa while pushing him away. Yet, he overpowered her in terms of physical strength, and although he was sick, she was not strong enough to push him off. Gilbert held her tightly and looked into her eyes with a dark look. Kisa was terrified at his serious expression.

"Don't leave me anymore, okay?" He spoke with a hoarse voice. His words carried a hint of sadness and loneliness. Kisa only looked at him blankly. She had never seen Gilbert in such a vulnerable state before. Was he thinking of Sara and mistaking her for Sara?

Then, a warm breath attacked her.

Gilbert kissed her passionately. It carried a sense of his longing and... punishment. Kisa still held on to the thought of being mistaken as Sara. She felt offended. At this, she resisted strongly and yelled, "Gilbert Kooper, look clearly! I'm not Sara Mitchell. I'm Kisa Becker!"

But he ignored her words and continued kissing her. He was acting like a stubborn child.

Kisa's eyes were brimming with tears and her nose was wet.

How much did he miss Sara, that he had to imagine Kisa as her?

'Why should I be a substitute for that woman?' Kisa thought.

'Wasn't it enough for me to help that lady with Anthony's case?'

As she felt this man's passion and enthusiasm, Kisa could feel nothing but sadness.

She closed her eyes and said in a mocking tone, "You've forgotten that I'm the one who kidnapped Sara and hurt your grandmother. The same Kisa Becker whom you despise."

Gilbert finally stopped.

He propped himself up and stared at her deeply. He had an indescribable look in his eyes.



Kisa opened her eyes and looked right into his eyes, "Look closely. I'm Kisa Becker, the one who kidnapped Sara and hurt your grandmother."

"Shut up!"

Gilbert spit out these two words coldly. His deep voice seemed to be suppressing his emotions. To that, Kisa only laughed, "Why? Aren't I telling the truth? Or should I say, have these words broken your beautiful delusion and you can't accept the fact that I'm Kisa and not Sara?" "I told you to shut up!" "Ili shut up, will I automatically become Sara? Gilbert, stop lying to yourself. I really am Kisa, not Sara, 1."

"Shut up!" She felt a gust of wind whistle past her ear. It was Gilbert's punch passing right next to her ear. If he had aimed an inch closer, his fist would have landed on her face.

Kisa clenched her fists, trembling and staring at him.

Sure enough, when being brought back to reality, he would not treat her gently. Gilbert took a deep breath. His face broke into a fierce look, his chest heaving and his body muscles tense. His whole body was showing all the anger he suppressed.

"Why did you have to speak? Can't you just stay by my side quietly? I just want to appreciate the warmth and beauty of this moment. Why did you have to remind me of the cruel reality?"

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Kisa bit her bottom lip tightly, trying to control her tears. However, she failed to do so, and they rolled down uncontrollably. She choked and replied, "Why should I be Sara's stand-in? You get to dwell in this moment of warmth, but what about me? Gilbert, I'm a human, not a robot. I have feelings and emotions too, you know. I can feel sad and hurt too."