

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 457 – 460

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#### Chapter 457 You Better Not Cry Tonight!

Andrew glanced into the garbage can and shook his head like an adult. “You lost so much blood for nothing. What a shame.”

“Uncle Gilbert, please take care of yourself next time. If you can quickly stop the bleeding, then stop the bleeding as quickly as you can. Don’t wait for others.” Blake also sounded like an adult as he lectured Gilbert. “Dad often told me we need to help ourselves and never hope for others to help us.”

Kisa could not help but burst out in a burst of stifled laughter. She had never thought that Gilbert would be lectured by three five-year-olds today.

Gilbert was frustrated. He stared at Kisa’s smiling face and said intimidatingly, “I dare you to laugh again.”

Kisa was not afraid of him. She provoked him by saying, “So what if I laugh? My emotion is mine to control. I can laugh if I like, so what?”

Gilbert nodded. “Okay, you’d better not cry tonight.”

His ambiguous tone startled Kisa for a moment, and she stopped saying another word. ‘What a shameless man. We are at loggerhead, yet he still shamelessly keeps an ambivalent attitude toward me.’ She served the food on the table and called the children to eat.

Gilbert sulked on the couch alone for a long while before sitting at the dining table. He got angry again because there was no tableware ready for him. ‘Forget it. I will not eat. I’m pissed.’

However, when Blake saw him coming, he immediately went to the kitchen and brought him a set of tableware. Andrew also thoughtfully fetched him some food on his plate. Ada even picked out the meat for him. The thoughtfulness and filial piety of the children touched Gilbert.

Kisa sneered in her mind upon seeing this.

‘This man is a proper scum, but I must admit that his two children are superb. As for Blake...’ She was heartbroken. ‘If only Blake were my child.’

At night, Ada, who had always slept with Kisa, insisted on sleeping in the room with her two brothers. Even more outrageous was that Andrew and Blake had made the bed on the floor. When she went to their room, the two boys sat on the floor reading books while Ada played with a doll on the bed. Seeing that they had arranged themselves so well, Kisa did not have to worry about them and just told them to go to bed early before returning to her room.

As she walked through the living room, she saw Gilbert sitting on the couch with a sullen look on his face. She hesitated for a moment before she asked, “Where are you going to sleep tonight? Or are you going to leave later?” Gilbert still had that icy look, as if the world owed him a debt. Kisa ignored that and said, “If you’re leaving, please close the door.”

Gilbert gritted his teeth and looked at her with steely eyes. “Do you want me to leave so badly?”

“Nuts, you can leave if you want. I don’t care about you,” Kisa said and went into the room. When she closed the door behind her, a thought came to mind, and she quietly locked the door, as she was afraid that Gilbert would sneak into her room in the middle of the night. Feeling much safer with the locked door, she fell asleep after lying in bed for a while.

She vaguely heard the sound of the door lock turning during the night. Since she had locked the door, she did not give it a second thought. She turned over and went back to sleep.

## **Chapter 458 I Won’t Get a Divorce**

Suddenly, the other side of the bed she was sleeping on sank, which jolted Kisa out of her sleep as she tried to sit up reflexively. Before she could react, a powerful force pulled her back. She shrieked as the weight came down on her, along with the familiar scent drifting into her nostrils.

Enraged, she gritted her teeth and snarled, "How did you get in here?"

"I just walked in." The man's voice was mellow and low, like he was holding back *some* emotion.

Kisa struggled to push him away.

"Impossible. I locked the door, and you have no key. You couldn't have come in."

"Are you so sure I don't have a key?"

"You!" Kisa was desperate. 'So he has already quietly duplicated the key? How despicable! D\*mn!' She pushed against his chest in anger. But he came down harder on her, their faces so close to each other that she could smell his hot breath blowing all over her face, causing her face to blush.

"What the hell do you want?" She yelled angrily, for losing sleep, as Gilbert held her tightly underneath him. Even in the darkness, she could see the dangerous glint in his eyes. She yelled in desperation, "What the hell are you doing? Let go of me!"

"What did Jensen tell you on the phone that made you so happy?" Not only did Gilbert not let go of her, he even questioned her.

Kisa was stunned for a couple of seconds before she replied nonchalantly, "What he said to me is none of your business." Before she uncovered the truth about the prison fire, she would not tell Gilbert about the man who saved her life.

"Nothing to do with me?" Gilbert scoffed.

"I'm afraid you forget you are still mine, Gilbert's wife. How dare you say it's none of my business when you are blatantly flirting with another man on the phone in front of my eyes?"

"I'm your wife? Heh!" Kisa burst into a peal of sardonic laughter. "Let me ask you, have you ever thought of me as your wife for one second?" Gilbert said nothing, but she could feel his scorching yet icy gaze. She reached

for the light switch on the headboard. The switch flicked with a click, and the wall light above the headboard came on. She looked straight up, and her eyes collided with his dark, burning eyes. She sneered at him. "Our marriage was reluctant from the beginning. You have never regarded me as your wife, and I have never regarded you as my husband. I don't care about your private life. So why do you use this marriage to restrict me? Seriously, Gilbert, let's get a divorce. Don't you think this type of relationship is incestuous?"

"I won't get a divorce." Gilbert glared at her as he slowly spelled it out to her.

Kisa snickered. Just as she was about to say something, Gilbert suddenly kissed her on the lips. His kisses were passionate and dominant. As Kisa dodged and fought back, his muffled words, wrapped in hot breath, came into her ears.

"You are my wife and should fulfill the duties of a wife," Gilbert said, his hands quickly burrowing through underneath her dress.

Kisa was alarmed and scrambled to stop his hand. She avoided his dominant kiss as she gasped, "Gilbert, y—you can't... You can't do this..."

But he ignored her resistance and blatantly caressed her body with his hand.

## Chapter 459 I Only Have Feelings for You

Kisa screamed and held his wayward hand down, her eyes red with shame and anger. "Gilbert, stop it."

"Didn't you say I never thought of you as my wife? At this moment, I treat you completely as my wife. Shouldn't you satisfy me as a wife should in this regard?"

Because of her resistance, a hint of anger appeared on Gilbert's face. Kisa looked at him in fright. When she looked back, there were only two times when they had made love. Once was a setup when Gilbert was delirious and took her for someone else. The other time was when he forced himself on her to humiliate her. They have been married for so long yet have never really gotten genui

nely intimate. It was sad and ironic when thinking of the past. But now, with so many grudges and hatred between them, it was impossible for her to love him.

As she was lost in thought, Gilbert's hand broke free from her grasp and continued to caress her. Feeling his frenzy and eagerness, Kisa simply stopped struggling and asked him sarcastically, "What feelings did you have when you did such a thing with me?" He ignored her, still buried in her neck. Kisa bore with the strange sensation in her body and murmured, "I don't understand. Can you have feelings for someone you don't love?"

Gilbert finally stopped and looked up at her with a lurid, frantic look in his eyes. He said in a hoarse voice, "In this life, I only have feelings for you."

"I only have feelings for you. What a sweet word. People loved sweet talk but did not even dare to explore the truth in this sentence. The kisses that fell on her body slowly became tender. Looking at him on top of her in a daze, Kisa could not help but ask, "Gilbert, do you love me?"

Gilbert looked up at her again with an affectionate look in his eyes. "I-

An untimely ringtone rang just as he was about to continue. The ringing broke up the hormone-charged atmosphere in the room, killing their passion.

Gilbert cursed in frustration and glared at the woman beneath him with jealousy. "Is that Jensen again?"

Kisa looked at him with an innocent face.

"It is clearly your phone that is ringing." Although they both had the same phone and ringtone, she clearly remembered that she had turned her phone off and was now charging it.

Gilbert froze, and without saying a word, he rejected the call, cutting off the ringing. His eyes were still burning with passion as he stared at the woman beneath him. "Let's continue."

Kisa was about to refuse

when the phone rang again. As Gilbert grabbed the phone in a huff, Kisa glimpsed the caller ID 'Sharon' on the phone screen before he powered down the phone.

She put her robe, which Gilbert had torn open, back on and laughed sarcastically. "It was Sharon. Why didn't you answer it?"

Gilbert casually tossed the phone aside, then threw her down on the bed again. Kisa, however, was no longer in a state of ecstasy. She was now sober, her mind flashing vividly with all the grudges between Gilbert and her. As she pushed back against him, he pressed her hands above her head in displeasure. "What are you doing? Weren't we having a good time just now?" "Wasn't it just a phone call? Why did she suddenly become a different person again? Had I known this would happen, I would have turned my phone off at the beginning."

"Sharon is looking for you."

"So what?" He said with annoyance before coming back down to kiss her.

"Gilbert... Gilbert... Gilbert..."

## **Chapter 460 The Responsibility of a Wife**

A faint scream suddenly came from downstairs.

Kisa said to the stiff man above her half smilingly, "It seems like the soundproofing isn't good here."

The window was half open. A breeze came in and sent the screams more clearly into their ears.

Gilbert's face was dark, and his body was tense and depressed.

Kisa held him and sat up. She puffed at him elegantly on purpose. "Look. She is so obsessed with you. She even comes here to look for you. Sigh. Send her away in a hurry. Otherwise, all the neighbors will be awakened by her, and others will complain about me tomorrow..."

Gilbert blocked her lips suddenly and kissed her fiercely before she could finish speaking.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, Gilbert bit her maliciously.

Kisa was in pain and pushed him away. She frowned and yelled, “Are you crazy?”

There was a burning pain on her lips. She touched it with her finger and felt the blood on the tip of her finger.

She took two breaths and stared at the man in front of her angrily. “Are you a crazy dog?”

Gilbert pinched her waist fiercely and said with a deep tone, “There’s a long time ahead of us. We’ll continue next time. Don’t try to escape the responsibility of a wife.”

“You!”

Gilbert let go of her with a chuckle. His eye darkened a bit while looking at the place where she opened her collar.

The shouting downstairs was horrible that the surrounding neighbors even started to complain. Gilbert cursed inwardly. He gritted his teeth and turned to walk out.

Kisa stared at his back angrily. She sorted out her messy clothes after his figure disappeared at the door. She touched the bite mark on her lips. She was mad

at how she could be confused by his rhetoric and even asked him if he loved her. She felt ridiculous when thinking of that question now.

‘Gilbert would hate me, be angry with me, and be disgusted with me, but he would never love me. This is the truth that I understood many years ago. Why did I forget it just now? Luckily, Sharon suddenly called when I asked him if he loved me. If not, he might humiliate me again.’

Kisa

got out of bed and walked to the window after shaking off the troublesome thoughts in her mind. The cold breeze blew in and brushed her hot face, ma

king her feel more awake. She stood by the window as she looked downstairs slowly.

Sharon knelt on the ground, raised her head, and kept shouting Gilbert's name downstairs. Gilbert soon came out of the hall downstairs. Sharon climbed onto him and hugged his legs as soon as Gilbert appeared.

Kisa sneered.

'Sharon is afraid of the scandal. That's why she is here to beg Gilbert. Finally, the day this evil woman had to kneel and beg for help arrived. It's such a pleasant scene. I must enjoy it.'

Kisa hurriedly went to the cupboard and poured a glass of red wine. Then, she took some snacks and a thick cushion before approaching the window. She sat on the cushion and enjoyed the scene downstairs

with some snacks in her hands.

"Gilbert..."

Sharon hugged Gilbert's leg tightly. Her cheeks were flushed, and she looked like a drunk. Gilbert raised his hand and looked at his watch. It was two o'clock in the morning.

He was mad as soon as he remembered this woman ruined the good mood. He wanted to kick her to death immediately, but his excellent upbringing made him resist the urge abruptly. He tore off his tie irritably and scorned the woman on the ground, "What are you howling here for in the middle of the night?"