

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

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Chapter 481 Watching a Movie

Kisa froze for a second, then slowly put down her cutlery and asked in a deep voice, “Where is he? Can you... can you arrange for me to meet with him?”

Jensen hid the emotion in his eyes and said, “He is here because of work and may be a little busy. Don’t worry. He will meet you soon.”

Kisa was surprised. “He will meet me?”

“Yes.” Jensen nodded his head, picked up the cutlery, fetched her some pork ribs, and said, “He is also a successful investor. He told me he wanted to invest in a drama and wanted you to be the female lead. So he will meet you when the time comes, both for business and private purposes.”

Kisa nodded, somewhat curious about this mysterious person who saved her. But she was more curious about how Jensen had found him. She looked at Jensen. “How did you know he was the mystery man who saved me back then?”

“He told me.”

Kisa became more and more curious. “He told you?”

Jensen was a bit amused seeing her surprised look. “Don’t worry. Let’s eat, and I will slowly tell you.”

Kisa smiled awkwardly and took a piece of pork rib.

Jensen took a sip of wine, leaned back in his chair, and smiled at her. “I was discussing business with a partner when I was introduced to a person na

med Mr. Tanner. He learned I was your manager, so he told me about the prison fire. Then I found out that it was he who saved you.”

“Then why did he save me?”

She heard that the fire was so massive that the entire prison burned into ruins. Since the fire was so fierce, trying to save her from it must not be easy. She wondered what she had to do with Mr. Tanner from him to risk his life to save her.

Seeing her doubts, Jensen said, “You may ask Mr. Tanner the reason when you see him.”

Kisa nodded, but because of the matter, she was a little absent-minded.

Jensen fetched her some more food and smiled. “Come on, eat. If I had known it would affect your mood, I wouldn’t have told you about it.”

“No.” Kisa forced a smile. “I just have many questions in my mind, and I’m eager to figure it out.” Jensen looked at her quietly for a long while, then suddenly smiled and asked, “Are you tired?” “Huh?” Kisa was stunned and subconsciously shook her head. “No, I’m not tired.”

“Then why don’t we go watch a movie after dinner?”

“Watch a movie?” Kisa was puzzled. “Didn’t you just come back from a business trip? Aren’t you tired?”

“I’m not tired. I just suddenly want to go watch a movie with you.”

Seeing that Kisa said nothing, Jensen said again, “But it is okay if you don’t feel like going. We can go next time. Let’s go home after dinner.”

“It is okay. I can’t sleep anyway, so let’s watch a movie.”

“Great. I will check right now which movies are showing today.”

“Okay,” Kisa responded absent-mindedly, still thinking about the mystery man.

Outside the restaurant, Gilbert sat in his car, never stopping smoking. He gazed at the entrance of the restaurant, his eyes grim. He lost track of how long he had been waiting when the two finally came out of the restaurant. Even though Kisa was wearing a hat and a mask, he could still feel that she was in a good mood. 'Heh, when she was with me, she was always so reluctant and edgy. She can be so jubilant when she is with Jensen.' Gilbert repeatedly told himself that although the woman liked Jensen, she still had some affection for him. But seeing the difference between the woman's treatment of him and Jensen, he finally understood that he was only deceiving himself.

The two soon drove away in their car. Gilbert ruthlessly stubbed out his cigarette and turned his car around to follow them.

Chapter 482 Did You Think I Wouldn't be Angry?

'They are not going back home at all. They have only been apart for a short while, yet they are already so attached to each other.' Gilbert was mad at the thought of it.

Finally, the car Gilbert was tailing stopped in front of a movie theater. Gilbert parked across the street and watched the two walking side by side into the cinema. They were like a couple in love, and it hurt his eyes to see this.

'She has never watched a movie with me. I didn't realize it wasn't that she didn't like to watch movies, but she had to watch it with Jensen.'

"There is only one sci-fi movie left at this point. Are you interested?" Jensen said after checking the movies on his phone. "If we had arrived ten minutes earlier, we might have been able to catch a romance movie. If you don't feel like watching sci-fi, we can just go for a walk along the riverbank."

"Come on, since we are here, we will definitely watch it," Kisa said with amusement. "Besides, sci-fi movies are great. I enjoy watching them."

"That is great. Let's go in," Jensen said, holding her back in a gentlemanly manner as they walked toward

the cinema.

Kisa looked at his gentle side face and felt it was heartwarming. She felt Jensen was considerate, like a big brother, making her feel extra reassuring and dependable.

Gilbert saw Kisa's expression as she looked at Jensen, and he thought Kisa admired Jensen. Quietly watching the two enter the cinema affectionately, he punched the steering wheel and pulled his hair frustratedly, his knuckles covered in blood. 'Kisa, I really shouldn't have been too kind to you. Did you think I wouldn't get angry and do anything to you? Heh!' He let out a grim smile, his grave eyes looking terribly ruthless.

The next morning, Lea woke up at 6:30 a.m. and walked out of the room, still yawning with her mouth wide open. Before she could finish her yawn, a man sitting on the couch startled her. He was quiet, his eyes bloodshot, and his face sullen. The coffee table was cluttered with bottles of wine, and the air lingered with the choking smell of smoke. It would have been a disaster if the three children had seen this mess. She hurriedly opened all the windows and cleaned up the coffee table full of beer bottles and an ashtray. Lea felt the man was so intimidating that she almost dared not breathe. Her hands were shaking when she cleaned up the coffee table.

After a long while, she glanced at the ghastly-looking man and cautiously asked, "Mr. Kooper, w-what is wrong?" She felt it was strange. 'Aren't Mr. Kooper and Kisa getting along well all along? What happened that caused Mr. Kooper to look so gloomy and scary?' Seeing Gilbert leaning back on the couch and saying nothing, Lea warily said, "I-I will go wake Kisa up."

After knocking several times on the door, there was no answer. But Lea could not stand to see Gilbert's terrible mood. Kisa was the only person who could handle the situation. "Kisa, if you don't answer, then I will come in." In desperation, she reached to open Kisa's room door without consent. She was stunned after she opened the door.

Chapter 483 Kisa Spent the Night with Jensen

Kisa was not in her room. The bedding on the bed was neatly folded, and at a glance, it was clear

that Kisa had stayed out all night. Lea wondered why Kisa had not come home all night. When she thought of Kisa telling her she would pick up Jensen last night, she suddenly thought of something and exclaimed in surprise, “No way. Kisa spent the night outside with Jensen last night?” After saying that, she realized she had made a blunder. She hurriedly covered her mouth and looked at Gilbert anxiously. But Gilbert did not pay any attention to her and just leaned back on the couch with his eyes closed.

At this time, the three children came out of their rooms in tandem. Ada saw Gilbert on the couch and went over to him.

“Daddy, when did you get here?”

Thinking that Gilbert was in a dark mood and afraid it might affect the children, Lea hurriedly pulled Ada

over.

Ada was puzzled. “Auntie Lea, what is wrong?”

“N—Nothing. Your daddy just came over, and he is a little tired. So let’s not disturb him. You guys go wash up, and once you’re done, I will take you out for breakfast and then drive you to kindergarten, okay?”

Ada nodded obediently but still looked at Gilbert with a worried face.

“Daddy looks exhausted.”

Andrew took her hand. “Then don’t disturb Daddy. Let’s go wash our faces and brush our teeth.”

“Okay.”

Watching Ada and Andrew go to the bathroom to wash up, Lea finally breathed a sigh of relief. But Blake was still staring at Gilbert with an odd look on his face. Lea asked, “What is wrong, Blake?”

“Is Ma’am still sleeping?”

Lea was startled for a moment and said, “Yeah. Let’s not wake her up, okay?”

Blake nodded and looked at Gilbert for a second before gingerly going to the bathroom.

After Lea took all three children out, Gilbert slowly opened his eyes and released a terribly bitter smile.

Kisa woke up with Jensen's jacket over her body. She rubbed her sore eyes and adjusted the seat upright. The morning sun was warm and dazzling. She pushed the door open, got out of the car, and saw Jensen sitting on a stone pier, not far away, smoking. Kisa took her jacket, walked over to him, and draped her jacket over him. "It's chilly in the morning. Don't catch a cold."

Jensen stubbed out his cigarette and turned to look at her. "Don't worry. This scarf you gave me is very warm. I don't feel cold at all," he said, and took off his jacket and draped it over her body. He then held her hand again with a smile. "Look, my hand is warmer than yours."

Jensen's hand was indeed warm. Kisa said nothing more but asked, "Are you going back now?"

"Well, I will go back after breakfast. Look at the dark circles under your eyes. You haven't slept well. Go home and get some sleep."

Kisa nodded and turned around to go to the car. After watching the movie last night, she was getting more and more energetic and did not feel like sleeping at all. Jensen suggested they go to the river for a walk, and they ended up chatting in the car. They talked about everything, about their childhood, about what happened to each of them after they were separated when they were young. They talked almost all night until Kisa fell asleep.

It was Jensen who drove them back.

When they arrived at Kisa's place, Kisa got out of the car and gave Jensen the jacket. "You go home and get some rest too."

"Well, I will let you know as soon as I hear from Mr. Tanner."

“Okay.”

The two smiled at each other and walked into the apartment lobby together. At this hour, the children were off to school. Kisa assumed no one was in the house.

She entered the house, took off her down jacket, and headed for the bathroom.

Chapter 484 You're a Sore Loser

The hot water washed over the body and rinsed away the fatigue. Feeling comfortable, Kisa stood under the showerhead for a long time before turning off the water heater. Wrapping a towel around her, she went to the dressing mirror and picked up the hair dryer hanging on the wall to blow—

dry her hair. Her hair was so thick and long that it took a while to dry. Turning off the hair dryer, she tightened the towel around her body, opened the bathroom door, and walked outside.

The house was quiet, perfect for sleeping. She yawned, picked up her phone, and leisurely headed to her room. Once inside, she first went to draw the blackout curtains. Once she drew the curtains, the room instantly turned dark. She turned around and fumbled to turn on the light beside the headboard. The light that was turned on shimmered in a soft, warm yellow light. She went to the closet, unwrapped the bath towel, and then searched through the cupboard for a robe. Suddenly, she heard the faint sound of someone breathing.

She tensed up and looked around nervously. She was shocked to see someone standing by the door of the room. It was no one else but Gilbert. Reflexively, Kisa pulled a shirt to cover her body and glared at him in annoyance. “What are you doing here? Get out.” She had not seen him when she just came in, so she wondered when he came in. He was like a ghost.

Gilbert ignored her exasperation and walked toward her. As he approached, Kisa got a good look at his face, which was grim with bloodshot eyes. He had obviously been drinking and reeked of alcohol, with a hint of menace.

Kisa subconsciously stepped back. “W—What is wrong with you?”

Gilbert had been courting her lately, never getting angry with her, let alone looking so dreadful now. 'What is going on? Is it because my drama has beaten Sharon's and cost him a lot of money that he came after me? Thinking of this, Kisa said, "I won fair and square. Sharon's drama is showing poorly because of her own issues. I didn't play any tricks behind her back. So you should accept defeat. Don't make me think you are a sore loser."

Gilbert chuckled, but it was colder than the frost in the winter. His bitterly sad eyes lingered on her body, making her shiver uncomfortably.

She covered her important parts with her clothes and said furiously, "Get out. We will talk about it later." "You spent the night out with Jensen last night. What have you done?" Gilbert's voice was low and hoarse to the point of being intimidating.

Kisa did not expect him to bring up Jensen out of the blue. She wondered how Gilbert knew about Jensen. While she was wondering, Gilbert suddenly grabbed her arm and yanked her hard, pressing her hard against the closet. The clothes covering her body fell off with a jolt. She tried to reach for it, but Gilbert held down her hands. In this position where Gilbert restrained her, Kisa only felt offended and embarrassed. Her face blushed, and her body was awash in shame. She glared at the man in front of her with shame and anger. "What is wrong with you again?"

Chapter 485 You Are One Bad Woman

'He's crazy,' Kisa thought. 'He's getting angry for no reason.'

"Tell me, what did you and Jensen do last night?" Gilbert gritted his teeth and asked, his voice getting deeper.

"We didn't do anything. What are you getting so mad for?" Kisa replied, confused.

"You guys didn't do anything? Hah," Gilbert sneered. Didn't you pick him up at the airport? Didn't you guys grab some food, watch a movie, and... have sex?"

“You were stalking me?” Gilbert’s last two words did not register in Kisa’s head. All she could think about was that this man had followed her the night before. She was disgusted. “Are you crazy? Why did you stalk me?”

“Why would you care if you guys really didn’t have sex?”

Kisa laughed. “Sex? Is that what’s all in that dirty mind of yours?”

“Shut up!” Gilbert was trembling in anger, his hand almost breaking Kisa’s wrist. Kisa was in so much pain. that she wanted to scream. She bit her lower lip and stared at the man in front of her. “Whether you believe it or not, we didn’t do anything.”

“So you’re telling me that a lonely man and a widow, who have feelings for each other, spent the night together but didn’t do anything naughty? Hah.”

“It’s up to you if you want to believe me or not, but we’ve never been as nasty as you imagined us to be!” Kisa yelled angrily. However, Gilbert did not believe a word she said. The smell of alcohol and danger that emanated from his body made her feel unsettled.

Kisa was imprisoned by his posture. All she wanted to do was escape. She struggled vigorously, trying to pull her wrist away as she yelled at Gilbert angrily, “Let go of me! There’s nothing between us anymore. Why are you still questioning me like this? Let me go!”

“Gilbert, let me go. Gilbert...” Kisa’s resistance and struggle annoyed Gilbert even more. His head was pounding, and his temples were throbbing. He felt like he was going crazy whenever he thought of Kisa being with Jensen.

“You must’ve been very happy to have him on top of you, right?” He stared at her with bloodshot, animal-like eyes and asked. Kisa shook her head hastily. Although her heart was full of anger and resentment, she did not want to argue with him anymore. She knew that Gilbert was in a highly unstable state, especially because he was drunk. Anything she said would just agitate him. She looked at him in fear, and her voice became much softer than before as she said, “Gilbert, please stop. Let me go...”

“Do you really love Jensen that much?” Gilbert asked as tears welled up in his eyes. “No,” Kisa quickly shook her head and said.

“What’s so good about him? If... If you guys had been together from the start, I... I wouldn’t be fighting for you like I am right now. But why did you have to mess around with me before getting it on with him? You are one bad woman, Kisa Becker.”

Kisa was sad. She felt wronged. “I didn’t mess around with you, and I didn’t get on with him. I didn’t do anything,” she said, choking up.

“What do you mean you didn’t do anything?” Gilbert sneered. “I’m hurt and battered because of you.”

‘I’m the one who’s been hurt and battered,’ Kisa thought. Her wrist was still hurting in Gilbert’s hand. She tried her best to lower her voice and said, “Don’t do this. Just let go of me first, okay?”

Gilbert did not budge. “You’re hurting me, Gilbert. Please let go of me,” Kisa said as she bit her lower lip in pain. Gilbert loosened his grip slightly when he heard that, but he was still holding on to her wrist. It did not hurt that much anymore.

At that moment, the phone Kisa had dropped on the ground suddenly rang.

Chapter 486 | Grant You Your Wish

Kisa lowered her gaze and realized it was Jensen calling. ‘He may be calling about the guy who saved my life,’ she thought. She then unconsciously pushed Gilbert away and knelt to pick up her phone. However, when she was about to answer the call, he snatched the phone off the ground.

“Give me back my phone,” Kisa said as she tried to get it back.

Gilbert looked at the caller ID and mocked, “Look at yourself. Why are you so on edge about his call if there’s really nothing going on between you two?”

“No... It’s because...” Kisa shut her mouth immediately after that. ‘I cannot let him know about this. After all. I don’t know who

started the fire yet, and he's still a potential suspect. If he were the one behind all this, he would definitely cause trouble for the person who saved my life.'

"What? Why did you stop?" Gilbert's expression became colder when he saw that Kisa had stopped talking.

"I'll explain everything to you later. Just give me back my phone first."

"Haha!" Gilbert let out a cold laugh that made Kisa's spine shiver.

"Gilbert, don't act like this. I won't answer his call. We can talk about it, okay? Just calm down first, okay?" Kisa said as she backed away in fear.

"Since you want to answer his call that much, then I will grant you your wish." Kisa trembled when she saw the coldness in Gilbert's eyes.

"Do you think he'll finally give up when he hears us moaning in pleasure?" Gilbert asked.

"No!" Kisa started to have a meltdown. "You can't humiliate me like this!"

Gilbert glanced at her expressionlessly. He picked up the call and casually threw the phone onto the bed. Meanwhile, Kisa rushed over to the bed, wanting to hang up the phone. But before her hand touched the phone, Gilbert pushed her onto the bed with his body. Kisa hit him and desperately struggled to get Gilbert off, but the man was not in his right mind at that moment. He held her down and thrust his hips regardless of how much Kisa was squirming.

Kisa bit her lips, trying hard not to make a sound.

"Come on, moan for me. How can he hear how much fun we're having if you don't make some noise?" Gilbert said maliciously.

Kisa stared at him but stayed quiet. No matter how hard the man thrust, she remained silent. Her lips turned pale and bled from the biting, but she still would not utter a sound.

Gilbert was angry, but he gained some sense back when he saw the tears pooling

in Kisa's eyes. He softened his movements and reached out to wipe her tears, but Kisa turned away from him in disgust as her eyes filled with hatred.

Gilbert withdrew his hand. He was no longer hesitant, nor did he pity Kisa one bit. All he did was feed into his lust. 'No matter what I do, I will never have a place in her heart. Dominating over her is better than nothing. After all, she already hates me. It's fine if I make her hate me a little more,' he thought.

When he was finished, his head hurt even more. He glanced at the woman whose back was turned to him. He reached out to touch her but stopped halfway through the motion. After a long time, he withdrew his hand, got up, and walked to the bathroom.

Kisa bit the back of her hand as her tears fell onto the pillow, leaving stains. 'It's always been like this. That man has never pitied or cared for me. All he does is bully me and humiliate me. I hate him. I really, really hate him!'

When she heard water running, she grabbed the fruit knife on the coffee table and walked slowly into the bathroom.

Chapter 487 He Still Lost The Bet

Gilbert turned the tap on and washed his face with some cold water. He pressed his hands onto the sink as he looked into the mirror. He had a self-deprecating smile as a pair of bloodshot eyes stared back at him. 'What have I become? All this for a woman?' He felt a sort of sick satisfaction with what he had done to Kisa earlier, but he also deeply regretted his actions at the same time. 'I told myself I would never touch that woman like that again, but what did I just do?'

Gilbert's temples throbbed. He hit the sink irritably, adding a new wound to his already injured knuckles. Water was still dripping from his messy hair. He stared at the mirror *for* a long time before walking out of the bathroom.

Suddenly, the bathroom door slammed open. A fruit knife flew toward Gilbert at the speed of light. He did not dodge. Instead, he just watched the woman try to stab him with hatred plastered across her face. It seemed like

he was betting with himself that she would not actually be heartless enough to stab him in the chest. If I get this right, then there's hope for our relationship. If I'm wrong, it's no big deal. I'll just lose my life, he thought.

When the tip of the knife pierced through his skin, he laughed in a self-deprecating manner. Turns out I lost. I've never won this bet, have I? I can't believe that she would actually be so cruel. But I guess grandma was right, I don't have a place in her heart.'

The tip of the knife penetrated Gilbert's skin bit by bit. The pain he felt from his chest instantly spread throughout his body. He swayed unsteadily. Kisa let go of the fruit knife and quietly looked at the blood that was flowing out of his chest. "Why didn't you get out of the way?" Kisa asked as she smiled desolately.

"Do you really want me to die that much?" Gilbert lowered his eyes, shook his head, and chuckled.

"Yes!" Kisa replied without hesitation. Her face was expressionless.

Gilbert was disappointed. He pulled the knife out of his chest, and more blood gushed out, staining a large area of his shirt red. He staggered up to Kisa and handed her the knife with blood all over his hands. "Then stab me again. Deeper this time. If you're lucky, maybe I'll die instantly."

Kisa refused

to take the knife, but Gilbert tried to force it into her hands. One was adamant in giving it, while the other did not want it. During their struggle, the knife fell, and the blood from the knife stained the wet floor red.

Kisa started getting anxious when she looked at the blood. "What? You're not trying to kill me now? Didn't you want me dead?" Gilbert sneered.

"If only I could get away with murdering you, then I would stab you a hundred times more." The hatred behind her voice was impossible to ignore.

Gilbert laughed in disappointment. "So that's why you're not trying to kill me now. You're just afraid to go to jail." After he finished, he stopped looking at her and staggered outside. Suddenly, a loud noise sounded. Gilbert seemed to have bumped into something. Kisa did not dare turn around. Instead, she just clenched her fists.

It was not until she heard the sound of the front door opening and closing that she weakly fell to the floor. She looked at the blood-stained fruit knife lying on the ground, hugging her knees in a fetal position as she burst into tears.

For a moment, she hated Gilbert so much that she wanted to kill him and commit suicide afterward. But she couldn't bring herself to do it. As the knife pierced through his chest, she had felt frightened again, and her whole body was trembling. She hated how weak and helpless she was.

As Gilbert staggered out of the apartment, he saw Jensen leaning against the opposite door.

Chapter 488 You Have My Blessing

Jensen was smoking a cigarette. There were many cigarette butts near his feet. Gilbert glanced at him and chuckled, "Did you hear everything?"

"You *sshole!" Jensen hit Gilbert in the jaw after he said that, but Gilbert did not dodge. He took the punch. and fell to the ground, battered. Jensen then threw the cigarette away, rushed over, and grabbed Gilbert by the collar. "How could you treat her like that? There's really nothing going on between us!" said Jensen as he went for two more punches.

"Do you love her?"

Jensen was silent. He stared at Gilbert fiercely and thought, 'This is the first time I've laid a hand on you. If you weren't my brother, I would kill you right here and now.'

Seeing that he was not answering, Gilbert laughed. There was a hint of sadness behind his laughter. "You have my blessing, okay?"

Jensen frowned. "What do you mean?" he asked.

"You have my blessing. You and her... I wish... I wish you a happy life together..." A huge smile was plastered on Gilbert's face, but his eyes were filled with sadness. His lips were pale, and his gaze looked dead.

Jensen stared at him intently and saw blood seeping through his suit. His heart sank. He hurriedly tore Gilbert's coat off and saw it was all red. "What happened?" Jensen choked on his breath and asked. "She wants me dead..." Gilbert laughed as tears filled his eyes. "You have my blessing, Jensen. You have my blessing..."

"Stop it. I'll bring you to the hospital right now." Jensen sounded tense. He quickly carried Gilbert and rushed to the lift. Jensen panicked as more blood gushed out of Gilbert's chest. He rushed him to the hospital as quickly as possible. When they arrived at the hospital, Gilbert was completely unconscious, and he was sent to the emergency room.

Jensen leaned against the wall outside and waited. He looked calm on the surface, but underneath it all, he was feeling all sorts of pain. He took a deep breath and looked out the window to see the sun. When they were young, he and Gilbert loved lying under the warm winter sun. Gilbert had liked to draw, while he had liked to read. Once, he even secretly drew Jensen reading a book. Gilbert was very talented. His artwork was very realistic and still well-kept by Jensen. But the past remained in the past. They could never go back to those peaceful and happy times again.

Jensen had never wanted to hurt his brother. Even though he had some resentment and hatred toward him and wanted to take revenge against him and the entire Kooper family when he got back, he still wanted to save his younger brother at that critical moment.

Madalyn rushed to the hospital immediately while George and Sharon tagged along. "How is he doing?" Madalyn asked as soon as she saw Jensen.

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"They're still resuscitating him," he replied and shook his head. Madalyn pursed her lips.

It was heart-wrenching to see someone her age pretending to be calm in a situation of panic.

George helped her to the chair and said, "Don't worry, Mrs. Kooper Sr. Mr. Kooper will be fine."

Madalyn did not say a word. Her hands were tightly holding onto her cane. She had waited like this years ago when her son and daughter-in-

law were sent to the emergency room, but they never came out alive. She lowered her head and tried to suppress her emotions.

Suddenly, Sharon walked up to Jensen.