

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 618 – 620

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Chapter 618 I'm Afraid There Will Be No More Chance

Their lips met in a fiery kiss as Gilbert closed his eyes, completely engrossed but with an inexplicable sadness and sorrow on his face. Kisa struggled and punched him out of anger. But no matter how hard she tried, he did not let go of her.

He kissed her for a long while until she was about to suffocate. Only then did he let her go. Both of them looked like they were exhausted, with him lying on the ground with a smile and Kisa on top of him, panting softly. Her face was leaning on his chest, and her ears could clearly hear his heartbeat. The powerful heartbeat after her heartbeat finally dispelled the fear inside her.

"You scared the hell out of me just now," she mumbled.

"Don't you hate me? You should be happy if I really die."

"Who will take me out of this place if you die? If you die, I will also die in this empty cave with you," Kisa said sullenly, with a touch of grievance in her feeble voice.

Gilbert smiled. "So this is the reason, apparently."

"What else do you think the reason is?" Kisa was still reeling from what had just happened, the anger in her voice lingering for a long time.

Gilbert hugged her and suddenly fell silent. He stared at the bright cave opening for a long time before saying, "If I say I will bring you out of here, I will."

"That opening is so high above the ground, and there are no vines around to climb. How do we go up?"

"Don't worry. I have come up with an idea."

"Really?" Kisa was instantly hyped up and in disbelief. "You have really thought of a way out of this cave?"

Seeing her excited look, Gilbert forced a smile. "When I say I wouldn't let anything happen to you, I won't let anything happen to you." He stressed it again, his tone

full of determination.

Kisa's heart skipped a beat. She could not understand why a man, who used to be so disgusted with her, sweet-talked her now. She half propped herself up from his body and said, "Let's go out now since the blizzard has

stopped. We don't know if it will snow again. If it does, we will be done for." While speaking, she wanted to get off his body.

Gilbert suddenly pulled her back into his arms and murmured in a hoarse voice with a touch of unintelligible

complex emotion. "Let me hug you a little longer, as... as I'm afraid I won't have the chance again."

Kisa's heart skipped a beat upon hearing the second half of his sentence. "What do you mean by not having the chance again?" Having just been frightened, she could not take any bad news again.

Gilbert said with a sly smile, looking at her tense expression, "It is only in this cave you will let me hold you like this. But will you still let me hold you like this when we return? So, now is a rare opportunity, and I have got to hug you a little longer."

“Come on, don’t joke around here. Let’s get out of here now. If there is a blizzard later, we will die here.” She somewhat found his sweet talk awkward and could not get used to it. She braced her arms to get off his body, but Gilbert wrapped his hands around her waist, unwilling to let her go.

“Don’t move. Please listen to me.” He spoke in a low voice, which reeked of exhaustion and frailty.

Kisa

thought of him having not eaten anything for so long and knew that he must be weak. So he stopped struggling and lay on top of him again with her face on his chest. She then asked him in a low voice, “Do you

think we are far from the hot spring area? How do we go

back after we get out of this cave?”

Chapter 619 Just Let Me Hug You

“We rolled down the snow slope. The hole is three-dimensional, with the lower side being the place where we rolled down from. Follow that direction, and you will be on the right track. After going for some distance, turn on the phone to see if there is a signal. If there is, contact Jensen, and let him come to your rescue; if there is still no signal, turn... turn off the phone. Remember, before you get rescued, make sure your phone still has remaining charge.”

Listening to what he said, Kisa frowned involuntarily, as he sounded strange. She looked up at him. “Aren’t we going out together?”

“Yeah, we’re going out together.” Gilbert smiled.

Kisa stared at his smiling face, which looked a bit pale and felt an unexplained fear rising within her. “Gilbert, are you feeling unwell?”

He shook his head. “No. It would be nice if you let me hug you, and... and it would be even nicer if you let me sleep with you.”

Kisa blushed and jokingly hit him. "We are already in trouble. Stop making this joke already."

Gilbert smiled faintly, reaching out to take her into his arms again. Kisa felt warm, lying in his arms. She wondered if he felt cold lying on the cold, wet ground.

So she whispered, "I will get some more firewood and make a fire."

"No, that is fine."

"A—Aren't you cold?"

"Not at all."

Gilbert's eyes were closed, and his voice was low and breathy, like some one who was about to fall asleep. So Kisa felt that something was not quite right about him. She patted him on the shoulder and asked, "You will not fall asleep again, will you?"

Gilbert's lips curled up in a smile. "Why would I? I'm not that sleepy."

"Then why are you—"

"Come on. You're so verbose and noisy."

Kisa pouted and said nothing more. The two of them just lay there. Even in the freezing snow, there was still a

touch of warmth in the air. Gilbert did not speak again. His eyes closed as if he was asleep. Kisa could not sleep, as she was starving like hell. She just wanted to get out of this hellhole.

Out of the corner of her eye, she suddenly caught a glimpse of wild fruits at the pond's edge. She propped herself up and carefully got up from Gilbert's body. This time, Gilbert did not react to her movement, seemingly asleep. She studied Gilbert's face, which looked tired and weak. Kisa thought, 'He must be tired and hungry after going hungry for days. Let him sleep a little longer.'

She hopped to the edge of the cave wall, which had a large number of twigs. After a while, she had collected a pile of them. She set up the newly collected twigs back to the fireplace and then took the lighter to light the fire. Without a kindling, it was a little hard to ignite just the twigs.

She tried a few times and finally ignited one. She quickly took a few slender twigs, put them together, and let them catch fire. As they all started to burn, she put all those burning twigs under the firewood she had set up, and soon the fire grew.

She glanced at Gilbert and could not help but smile, figuring that he would feel warmer this way. She picked up some more twigs, threw them in the fire, and then

hopped to the pond. The fruit plants at the pond were

facing the

cave entrance. With enough sunshine, it was growing very well. Kisa picked a lot of them—so many that she could

not carry them all with her hands. So she put some in her pockets. She then picked a good-looking one, wiped it with her clothes, and was about to put it in her mouth. Just then, a low voice shouted, “Don’t eat that!”

Chapter 620 I Can Quit Smoking for You

Kisa was startled by the voice, and the fruits in her hand

fell to the ground. She turned her head in puzzlement and saw Gilbert striding toward her. He seemed to flounder a

little as if he was still half asleep or feeling weak because

of hunger.

Gilbert held her shoulders up, asking anxiously, “Have you eaten? Have you eaten the fruits?”

Kisa shook her head in bewilderment. “No. W—What is wrong?”

Gilbert closed his eyes slightly, obviously relieved.

She looked at Gilbert's anxious look and was worried. "What is wrong? Why can't I eat the fruits? Are they poisonous?"

Gilbert remained silent, just keeping his head low as if he was not feeling well.

Kisa hurriedly helped him to sit down. "Don't scare me, Gilbert. You are not really poisoned, are you?"

Gilbert brushed his hair from his forehead and smiled. "How can that be? I'm fine. I'm just too hungry and lacking strength."

Kisa did not quite believe him. "Then why did you say I mustn't eat the fruits?"

"We will be going out soon. It is better not to eat them in case they are really poisonous."

"D—Didn't you try that before?"

"I just ate a bit, and only two days have passed. What if they are poisonous and show their toxicity slowly? I thought that we would be trapped here for a long time if the blizzard didn't stop. So, as a last resort, we could only

take these fruits to fill our stomachs. Now that the

blizzard has stopped, and I have thought of a way to get out, it is better not to eat them for safety's sake."

Kisa listened and felt that he had a point. But she still felt that it was wasteful to throw them away. "I have picked a

lot of them, and I thought I'd eat enough and have the strength to get out of here."

"Better not eat them," Gilbert said, slapping all the fruits in her hand to the ground.

Kisa felt sorry but did not dare to tell him she still had a few of these fruits in her pockets. There was no evidence showing that the fruits were poisonous. If it was not

poisonous, they might have saved her from hunger during critical times.

"Alright. Let's go up there while it is still early," Gilbert said, bringing her to the cave opening.

Kisa was very curious. "Can we really get out just like this?"

It was not like they could fly, and she really could not figure out what way Gilbert had come up with.

He said nothing as he just went to the corner of the cave to move a few stones over. The stones were large, and thanks to his strength, he could not have moved them over. He had moved four large stones over and now sat on the stones to catch his breath.

Kisa could not resist stroking him on the back. "Take a rest."

Gilbert propped his elbows on his knees and rested his forehead on the back of his hands, looking exhausted. She did not dare ask any more questions but just sat next to

him on a stone.

After a while, Gilbert suddenly said to her, "Help me bring the lighter over here."

"Okay." Kisa limped off to pick up the lighter by the fire.

Gilbert looked at her injured foot and said in a deep voice,

“After you are rescued, go to the hospital and take a good look at your foot. It is ugly to see you limping like a cripple all day long.”

Kisa bristled at what he said. “Don’t look if it hurts your eyes!” As she spoke, she had already brought the lighter

over.

Gilbert fumbled in his pocket for a while and took out a cigarette pack, which was crumpled. He opened it, and there was only one cigarette left inside.

Kisa snickered. “I bet you have been very frugal with your cigarettes for the past few days.” Gilbert ignored her and lit the cigarette, and Kisa sat down and chuckled. “Men are really addicted to smoking. They can go without food, but not without cigarettes.”

“If you want me to quit smoking, I can do that too. Believe it or not.”