

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

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Chapter 746 Romance and Meaningless Torment

“Do you want to go home together?”

Just as Kisa was about to respond, Gilbert promptly cut in, “You guys can go on back. She and I have something to discuss.”

Kisa instantly retorted, “What’s there for me to discuss with you?”

“Just because you have nothing to discuss with me

doesn’t mean that I have nothing to discuss with you,” Gilbert huffed and said assertively.

Kisa could not win against him in an argument, so she ignored him.

Jensen chuckled lowly, “Alright. You two go ahead then.”

Then, he turned to Adrien, “Mr. Tanner, constantly watching the younglings doesn’t seem like a good idea. Are you interested in getting a drink or two?”

Adrien tucked one of his hands into his pockets while his other held a cigarette. With a casual smile, he said, “I’m envious of this romance you younglings have. I’m really getting old.”

Jensen smiled and did not respond.

Meanwhile, Kisa felt embarrassed. She smiled forcefully, ”

I wouldn’t call it romance. It’s... Meaningless torment.”

Kisa’s statement made Adrien laugh in amusement.

He nodded in agreement,
“Meaningless torment. You’re right; it really is meaningless torment.”

Adrien laughed for a while before leaving with Jensen.

Right after they left, Kisa ripped Gilbert’s hand off her waist, “Alright. What is it that you want to tell me?”

Gilbert crossed his arms and snorted icily, “I saved you just now. Aren’t you grateful at all?”

“Thank you. Are you happy now?”

“That’s so insincere!” Gilbert snorted. He then said

quietly, “If you really want to thank me, grab a meal with me.”

“I’m not hungry!”

“Let’s go,” Gilbert did not care if she was hungry or not. He dragged her out of the set.

In the hotel, Peter flung Jolina onto the bed roughly.

Jolina crawled off the bed in a hurry. However, she ended up falling flat to the ground due to her hastiness.

Peter took off his clothes and smiled coldly, “You like it on the floor? We can do it on the floor.”

Then, he forcefully straddled the woman and had his own way with her.

With bloodshot eyes, Jolina shrieked as if she had gone mad, “You’re an animal, Peter Webb! Go to hell, you

animal...’

The more the woman yelled at him, the rougher Peter

was.

It was as if this was the only way he could leave a lasting and unerasable mark on her heart.

In the end, Jolina got tired of yelling and could only stare at the ceiling through glassy eyes. Her eyes, which were once full of light, were completely lifeless now.

Peter could not stand how she looked as if she were dying.

He continued finding ways to torture her; he refused to stop until the woman under him made a sound.

Jolina's gaze gradually shifted to his face.

When Peter saw her looking back at him, his heart skipped a beat, and his movements became gentler.

However, the woman said to him icily, "You disgust me!"

Peter instantly narrowed his eyes, "I'm disgusting? Is that man not disgusting, then?"

"Don't bring him up. You have no right to criticize him!"

Peter flipped her over angrily.

"I have no right to criticize him? Jolina, aren't you acting like a tramp? That man doesn't even love you!"

"And you think I love you?" Jolina sneered icily.

Peter felt his heart clench. Then, he smiled ruthlessly, "Whether you love me or not, you're still under me..."

"That's why you're an animal! You're a disgusting animal... Ahh..."

In the end, Jolina's cries were cut short when the man slammed into her.

She bit her lip as her fingers grasped the carpet tightly. Tears of humiliation and sorrow streamed down her face.

In Jolina's mind, the clean-looking boy who donned a white shirt grew farther and farther away from her.

On the streets, Gilbert had a terrifying dark expression.

The people passing by all eyed him cautiously.

Chapter 747 Ugly Expression

"Your meat skewers are ready, miss. Enjoy."

A woman in her fifties placed a few plates of meat skewers in front of Kisa with a smile. However, she did

not dare to look at Gilbert at all.

Kisa smiled at her and said, "Thank you."

Soon after the woman left, Gilbert snorted in disdain, "Is this edible? Also, what kind of place is this? Not only is it run down, but it also doesn't even have a storefront! How could you eat out at a place like this?"

Hearing his words, a young man sitting across Gilbert could not help but look up.

However, the young man only glanced at Gilbert before quickly lowering his head once more.

They were at a rundown alley in the old town.

There were many food trucks in the alley, most of them being snacks like meat skewers, tacos, and noodle stir-fries.

There was quite the crowd.

Kisa and Gilbert got there late, so they could not get any seats and had to share a table with someone.

They shared a table with a young man with eyeglasses.

He looked like a fresh graduate.

However, Gilbert's aura was too overwhelming.

The young man only lifted his head to glance at Gilbert once. After that, he did not dare to raise his head again.

He hurriedly finished the meat skewers on his plate.

Then, he quickly grabbed his bag and left without even wiping his mouth.

Right after the young man left, the woman came over and cleared his plate.

Gilbert still had a look of disdain even though only the two of them were left at the table. For a while, he did not touch the meat skewers on his plate.

Meanwhile, Kisa ignored him and ate her food.

She had wanted to have tacos, but she, unfortunately, had not gotten the chance.

'What a coincidence. I insisted on eating here because I know he doesn't like eating food from food trucks. Let's see if he'll ever dare to forcefully make me eat with him again,' she thought.

Kisa quickly finished a plate of meat skewers. She turned to the frowning man with a slight smile, "It smells

amazing. You really aren't going to have some?"

"I meant eating at a high-class restaurant," Gilbert said lowly through gritted teeth.

Kisa chuckled, "But I wanted to have this. Besides, weren't you the one who asked me to choose the

location? Since you're not happy with the place I chose, don't treat me to meals in the future."

Gilbert was speechless and displeased with the woman's words.

Just then, the amiable – looking woman walked over. She looked at Gilbert's exasperated expression.

“Sir, are our meat skewers not to your liking? Why don’t you give us some suggestions so that we can make some improvements? Or maybe, you could tell me the way you like your meat skewers prepared?” she said

apologetically.

The woman spoke humbly and sincerely.

Gilbert was startled. Then, he looked a little embarrassed.

He picked up a meat skewer uncomfortably and took a bite.

“It’s alright. I have no comments,” he said quietly.

“But your expression...”

“Pfft!” Kisa suppressed her laughter and said to the woman, “Don’t mind him. He was born with an ugly expression; it’s got nothing to do with your cooking. You can carry on with what you’re doing.”

“Alright, that’s good to hear,” the woman smiled. Then, she turned around and got back to work.

After Gilbert finished a meat skewer, he casually picked up another.

Kisa side-eyed him and snorted in disdain, “Look at you. Your ugly expression made her doubt her cooking skills. If you truly think that this place isn’t good enough, you can just leave. I’ll go home myself once I’ve finished eating.”

Gilbert glared at her but did not respond. Instead, he continued eating the meat skewers in silence.

Seeing Gilbert eat the meat skewers, Kisa could not help but mock him, “It’s not like you can’t stomach the food here. Why were you acting just now?”

“It’s because I’m hungry!”

Kisa furrowed her brows, “You’re still acting?”

Gilbert pursed his lips and threw her a deathly glare. Regardless, he did not speak.

Kisa laughed scornfully, “Didn’t we have meat skewers on our way to Hillsby? What’s the matter? Now that you’re back in Calthon, you’re suddenly too noble and high-class for meat skewers? Everyone’s eating it, but you can’t eat it because only you are too good for it?”

Suddenly, somebody sat down across Gilbert.

Chapter 748 Blabbering Restlessly

It was a pretty and innocent-looking girl; she looked like a fresh graduate.

However, Gilbert did not care if she were pretty. Just as the girl sat down, Gilbert immediately threw her a

deathly glare.

It was probably the girl’s first time getting glared at by a man because she instantly teared up.

She hurriedly stood up.

“Sorry, sorry....” she said as she quickly walked away.

She dared not look at Gilbert any further, even though he was handsome.

Kisa swallowed the food in her mouth and tutted, “That was a pretty and innocent-looking girl. It’s a shame that you scared her away.”

Then, Kisa scanned the area around them and chuckled quietly, “Even though there were empty seats elsewhere, she didn’t go there and chose to sit across you instead. This means she thinks that you’re handsome. Look at you, wasting your good looks! You could’ve used your looks to get girls... Mmph!”

Just as Kisa finished her sentence, he promptly stuffed a meat skewer into her mouth.

“It’s better for you to stop talking.”

He was worried that she would make him lose his temper and rationality.

Kisa held the wooden skewer and slowly chewed off the meat on it.

Once she was done eating, she started blabbering restlessly again.

“To be honest, wasn’t that innocent - looking girl your type?” Kisa asked with a hint of mockery.

Gilbert peered at her, “Who told you that?”

“Eh? Weren’t you the one who told me?” Kisa asked surprisedly, “You liked Sara Mitchell so much back then. Hasn’t she always had the innocent -looking girl image? Why? Did you forget?”

Gilbert’s expression instantly darkened.

He suppressed his anger and asked, “Why are you suddenly bringing her up?”

Kisa ate another meat skewer and said casually, “Because I wanted to. What’s the matter? I can’t bring her up?”

Gilbert gazed at her deeply and did not respond.

However, judging from the man’s darkened expression, he was obviously angry.

Kisa shook her head and snorted sardonically, “Speaking of which, hadn’t you always suspected me of kidnapping and hiding her away? Why’d you suddenly stop asking me about her recently?”

“Since I already know that you didn’t hurt grandma, I’m willing to believe that you weren’t the one who set

me up that night. Naturally, I'm also willing to believe that you didn't kidnap her."

"Heh, it's rare to see you believe me; this is such an honor," Kisa smiled sarcastically.

The sight of Kisa's mocking smile made Gilbert feel uncomfortable.

He lowered his gaze so that he would not see her and get angrier.

Kisa stared at him and snorted sarcastically, "Didn't you want to find her? What's the matter? Did you stop trying after searching for a few years?"

"Can you stop bringing her up?" Gilbert could no longer hold in his anger and growled.

There was annoyance in his voice.

Kisa laughed coldly, "You're upset because I'm bringing up your past love? This is hilarious."

"My past love?" Gilbert smiled slightly. He looked at Kisa and said slowly, "What if I said you're my past love?"

Kisa felt her heart skip a beat. However, she could not

help but feel doubtful and skeptical. Then, she sneered.

"If I were your past love, then I wouldn't have to go through so much pain and narrowly escape death."

Gilbert laughed self-depreciatingly, "See? You never believe me. You never believe anything I say nor the way I feel about you."

"That's because you can't be trusted," Kisa smiled coolly as if she truly did not care about him anymore.

In an instant, Gilbert's mood was ruined.

He shot up. However, his large movements toppled the bench to the ground.

The loud bang immediately attracted a crowd of onlookers.

Chapter 749 Don't Piss Me off Next Time

The people around them started whispering.

They were criticizing Gilbert for being bad-tempered and saying that he should give in to the woman as a man.

Some of them pitied Kisa. They wondered how she could endure the man's violence in the long term and that they should break up soon.

Hearing the people's whispers, Gilbert gradually darkened his expression.

Meanwhile, Kisa remained seated calmly.

Gilbert glared at her and smiled icily, "Are you done? If you're done eating, then let's go."

Kisa smiled before slowly pulling out her wallet from her bag.

However, the man was faster than her. He took out a few hundred-dollar bills and placed them on the table before dragging her away.

The woman who sold the meat skewers counted the dollar bills and yelled at their retreating backs in panic, "This is too much!"

However, Gilbert did not turn around; he strode out of the alley while dragging Kisa along. Then, he roughly shoved

her into the car.

Kisa fell onto the backseat unflatteringly. Before she

could even sit up, the man's tall figure leaned down and towered over her.

Kisa frowned; her eyes brimmed with reluctance.

The man peered at the disgust and reluctance on her face as the patience in him slowly wore away.

He gripped her shoulder and tried his best to suppress his impulsiveness and anger.

“Don’t piss me off in the future, seriously. You won’t gain anything from it,” he said to her.

Kisa sneered at him, “If you don’t show up in front of me, naturally, I won’t piss you off.”

Gilbert glared daggers at her. The way he was gritting his teeth looked as if he wanted to eat her alive.

Kisa’s shoulder was in pain from Gilbert’s grip while her lower body felt uncomfortable with him pressed against her. Besides that, she also felt her stomach churning a little.

She shoved his chest in disdain, “Alright. Hurry up and start the car. I want to go home.”

“Go to the front seat.”

Kisa said in annoyance, “No! Weren’t you the one who stuffed me into the back seat?”

“To the front seat!”

The man stubbornly emphasized once more. His tone was aggressive and assertive.

Even though Kisa did not want to listen to him, she did not have what it took to argue with him.

He’s more persistent than I imagined. I’ve never made him change his mind,’ she thought.

She punched his chest in annoyance, “I can move to the front, but you need to get off first.”

Then only did Gilbert get off Kisa.

He went to the driver’s seat without saying a word.

Kisa glumly followed him and went to the front seat.

With a sullen expression, Gilbert started the car in silence.

Kisa snorted. She turned to her side and leaned onto the chair as she peered at the buzzing streets outside the window.

'It's better if he doesn't speak. After all, I didn't want to speak to him in the first place,' she thought.

A while later, she felt stabbing pains coming from her abdomen.

Kisa frowned and inhaled. Then, she changed her sitting posture without saying a word.

A moment later, the pain grew even more intense.

Due to the slight congestion on the road, they drove stop-and-go. Kisa started to feel her stomach churn.

She gritted her teeth.

'We're almost home. I just need to get home,' she thought.

Her back was damp with a sheen of cold sweat from holding in pain in her stomach and abdomen.

The car came to a halt once more due to the traffic jam. Kisa quickly covered her mouth in discomfort.

She grabbed the car door and suppressed her urge to gag, "Find... Find a secluded place to stop over later."

Gilbert was still evidently angry. He asked dully without looking at her, "What're you trying to do this time?"

“You... You better find a place to stop over if you don't want me to puke on your car.

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Finally, Gilbert turned to look at her. When he saw her sickly pale face and the sheen of sweat on her forehead, he was shocked.

“Don't tell me you have motion sickness?”

Kisa ignored him.

Kisa started to feel sick all over. Other than the discomfort she felt in her abdomen and stomach, her body also started to feel fatigued.

She knew that these were not the symptoms of something as simple as motion sickness.

Chapter 750 Is She Really Pregnant Again?

Gilbert drove along the main road. When he drove past a secluded fork road, he quickly turned in.

Kisa hurriedly got out before the car even fully came to a halt.

Then, she squatted down and started puking her heart out on the grass next to her.

Gilbert instantly paled. He found a bottle of water and hurriedly got out of the car.

Meanwhile, Kisa was still puking.

Gilbert squatted next to her and stroked her back.

“What's the matter? You're feeling sick from motion sickness?” he asked in a panic.

Kisa shook her head. Just as she was about to say something, she started throwing up violently again.

“Blergh!”

‘I haven’t thrown up like this ever since I recovered. I genuinely feel awful and lethargic, like I’m about to die,’ she thought.

Kisa puked for a while before she finally managed to catch a breath.

Gilbert did not ask any further questions. He handed her the bottle of water, “Gargle first. Stay here and wait for me while I’ll go get you some pills.”

He hurriedly got into the car after he spoke.

Kisa wanted to stop him, but she only managed to touch the hem of his shirt with her fingertips.

The street was secluded. However, there was a residential area ahead, so there were some shops on the sides of the road.

Gilbert stopped in front of a drugstore.

He parked the car and quickly went in.

The pharmacist was a woman in her thirties. After hearing Gilbert describe Kisa’s symptoms, she frowned slightly, “Are you sure it’s motion sickness when she’s throwing up violently?”

Gilbert shook his head, “I’m not sure. But she’s never had motion sickness in the past.”

“Well, it might not be motion sickness then. Is she sexually active?”

When faced with such a handsome man, the woman felt a little embarrassed asking such a question.

Gilbert could not understand why the pharmacist needed to ask such a question, but he responded coolly, “I’m not sure.”

It had been a while since the time he had forced himself onto her.

However, he was not sure if she had done anything with Jensen.

Gilbert could not help but feel upset at this thought.

The pharmacist pursed her lips, "If she's never had motion sickness but is suddenly throwing up, there's a possibility that she's pregnant. I'll prescribe you some herbal medicine with few side effects. You should go to a hospital if her symptoms aren't relieved."

Gilbert did not hear whatever she said in the end. The words "there's a possibility that she's pregnant" echoed in his head.

He grabbed the pills and walked out of the drugstore stiffly.

'There's a possibility that she's pregnant! Is she really pregnant again? Who's the father? Jensen?' he thought.

The wild speculations going on in his head made him a little annoyed.

He stormed into the car and started it in a flash.

Meanwhile, Kisa sat on the curb in front of the grass. She was feeling so sick she barely had the strength to keep her eyes open.

However, she did not dare to pass out in an unfamiliar place like this when Gilbert had not returned.

She stared blankly in the direction Gilbert left. The sharp pains coming from her abdomen made her crumple the hem of her shirt.

Kisa did not know how long had passed, but she felt she could no longer hold on.

Her body was tilted to the side from pain. She hurriedly propped herself up with her palm on the floor, hoping for the man to return speedily.

Finally, a familiar license plate came into view. Gilbert got out of the car in a hurry.

Kisa smiled weakly and did not notice the man's expression that suddenly turned terrifyingly dark.

"You're finally back. Where're the pills?"

Kisa was in a lot of pain. She genuinely hoped that the pills could alleviate the pain she was feeling.

Gilbert did not respond. Instead, he threw the pills into her hands.

Kisa hurriedly opened the box without even looking at the instructions. However,

She lifted her gaze to look at the man and said weakly, "Help... Help me get two pills."

Gilbert did not move. Instead, he stared at her deeply.

Kisa frowned uncomfortably, "Hurry up."

He bent down and took the box of pills. Suddenly, he asked, "Who's the father?"