

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 76

Chapter 76 Stomping Her Pride Into the Dirt The door of the study was closed but Gilbert remained silent as he leaned against the table and took a deep puff. The chilly rain had drenched both of them. Kisa hugged herself and felt only chill.

Her voice was seemingly trembling as she said, "Just say what you want to say. If you want to take revenge, come on then." She hated silence like this, especially when she was cold and being extremely miserable. The man's expression was extremely scary, and his silence made him even more terrifying to approach. Kisa bit her lips and thinking of Madalyn's condition the other day, she could not help but ask, "Is Grandma alright?" "Silence! You have no right to speak of her!" Gilbert suddenly erupted into a furious roar.

With him bursting in anger, the wound at his chest looked like it was about to come apart again as the blood stains immediately faintly spread across the rain-soaked shirt. Kisa stared at the bloodstain on his chest for a moment before walking over.

The doctor had repeatedly reminded her that his wound cannot be infected or it will be very troublesome.

That wound was made by her, and the reason she was helping him reapply the bandage and medicating it was in hopes that he would not seek revenge on her for that stab.

There was a medicine box on the table, which seemed like it was specifically prepared to treat his wounds.

Yet when she brought the medicine and gauze before him, he suddenly turned around and angrily pressed her against the table.

"Do you think that Howard can be popular just because you pulled this stunt?" As if he was suppressing a long-simmering anger, his bloodied chest was heaving hard. Kisa stubbornly looked back into his cold, dark eyes, "You really think I did that?" "Who else then? Back then, you risked life and limb to help him get his role back. So, what wouldn't you do to make him popular?"

Gilbert glared at her and gnashed his teeth. "The good name of GK Pictures and mine are not tools for you to make some punk popular. Your shameless schemes disgust me!"

"If I'm disgusting, what about you then?"

Kisa looking on mockingly at him, "When I begged you to give Howard his role back, you wouldn't even budge. Now with how trending this news is, you saw room for profit

and immediately gave him the role back. You mock me for my methods and yet you want to use

this to profit. Who's the more disgusting one here?" Gilbert's eyes instantly narrowed. "What do you mean?"

"With your capability, you totally would have the ability to suppress this news when it first reared its head. The reason it's trending now is clearly you allowed it to happen on purpose. You saw that Howard's star is on the rise and quickly gave him his role back, isn't this just you trying to use this trend to give "Goddess of My Adoration free publicity?"

"The shows under GK Pictures don't need this sort of free publicity," Gilbert let out a mocking short but did not provide any further explanation.

He only looked on gloomily at the woman before him. "So does that mean you admit to this?"

"What difference does it make if I admit it or not? You'd still think I had a hand in this no matter what, no?"

Kisa let out a sneering smile, "How about this, I'll admit to that, kill me if you want to, but stop clutching me like that, will you?"

Perhaps it was due to her being soaked in the rain, her head was aching and was uncomfortable all over. She only wanted to go back to her room, take a hot bath and get a good night's sleep. Yet, her mocking tone once again aroused the man's anger. "Let me tell you, no matter what you do, Howard Mullen will never be popular!" As he said that, he brutally tossed her onto the ground. "Get lost!"

This blow was so strong that Kisa felt that her innards was about to spill out.

At this moment, Kelvin walked in and upon seeing that, reflexively wanted to help her up, but he was stopped by Gilbert.

He coldly looked at the coughing woman who was curled up on the ground and hissed, "You're always like this, playing the abused victim. What an utter shame for you to not be an actress."

His mocking words stabbed viciously onto her body like blades.

Kisa clenched her fist and wanted to get up but somehow her strength eluded her.

Yet the more she struggled the more vicious Gilbert's sneering become, "You sure had it hard yesterday, bringing a bag of blood along with you when we visited Grandma.

Judging by the amount of blood on the ground, you must've brought quite a bit, no?" Kisa bit her lower lip but her tears still came rushing out.

Kelvin could no longer watch it any longer, "Gilbert, don't be like this, she's just..."

"I like to play the abused victim, don't look then!" Kisa's outburst interrupted Kelvin's sentence as she looked at Gilbert with a prickly smile.

Gilbert put his hand away and squatted before her. As he looked at her pained expression, he let out a contemptuous short, "You acting all infirm is just to get me to take pity on you, right? How about this, if you crawl out of here, then I'll buy that you're seriously hurt, and I'll immediately get the good doctor here to treat you?"

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 77

Chapter 77 A Chance to Live

Kelvin looked at Gilbert in shock. 'How much hatred does he have for this woman. for him to humiliate her like that?

He then suddenly understood why this woman outright refused to tell Gilbert about her condition.

Kisa looked at Gilbert with reddened eyes, her heart aching. 'If this was Sara or Sharon, he would be pained instead of trying to humiliate me.' 'It's only with me that he is so brutal, so ruthless.' Looking at her reddened, bitter eyes, Gilbert only offered a sneer, "Crawl then. Since you want to act like you're dying, then act the part. What's the point of using those props?" "You want me to crawl? I refuse!" Kisa glared at him and as the last of the words left her mouth, she struggled to climb up. 'Even if I die, I refuse to die in front of this man bereft of any dignity.' Her soaked body felt a chill all over, but it was nothing compared to the ice in her heart.

The discomfort of her body and the dizziness in her head had sapped her of her strength, just as she bent her knees to get up, she very quickly fell onto the ground again.

And that happened over and over again, looking like a dying clown.

Although Kelvin did not quite like this woman, he still could not stand watching this go on.

He glanced at Gilbert and caught on that although Gilbert was looking indifferently at that woman, he was seemingly holding something back as his fist by the side was clenched tight.

He could not help but to sigh and said to Kisa, who was still trying to get on her feet, "What's the point of your dignity if you're dead? Why push yourself like this?" There was another meaning behind Kelvin's words. Kisa understood that he wanted her to crawl out, so at least Gilbert will allow him to treat her, and to give her a chance to live.

Yet, she dismissed this opportunity outright.

She gritted her teeth and endured the severe pain as she got up, but as her strength was sapped, she staggered a few steps forward before slamming heavily onto the ground again. She saw herself getting closer to the door, smiled, and then struggled to get up again. The study was silent, with only the heavy breathing of the people inside audible, and the muffled thuds of Kisa falling over and over again.

No one knew how long it took, but when Kisa eventually walked out of the study, she felt like she was reborn.

At the same time, a loud crash of something being smashed rang out from the room. She did not even turn around to look at that man as she walked on, with much difficulty, toward her room by leaning against the wall.

when she got into her room, she no longer had to pretend to be tough and allowed her body to collapse onto the ground. Thinking of Gilbert's merciless humiliation of her, she bit the back of her hand as she trembled and sobbed.

She wanted to scream at Gilbert, 'Why treat me like this?'

But asking that question, was just her humiliating herself.

She curled into ball and hugged herself tightly.

Her body was cold, her heart even more so. Her world was long bereft of warmth. 'Let's just leave. This world really has nothing left for me to live for.' But she was bitter.

The more she hated the man, the more bitter she got.

"Do I really want to die saddled with those false charges and humiliation on my back?"

'No, I want to prove to Gilbert.'

'I want to proof to him, within this last remaining year I have, that I'm innocent. I want him to blame himself, to feel guilty. 'I want... I want Gilbert to kneel before her and beg her to accept Kelvin's treatment.' 'Heh...heheheh

She let out an eerie laugh as her heart was gradually filled with bitterness and hatred.

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 78

Chapter 78 He'll Beg Me to Allow You To Treat Me

When she woke up again, Kelvin was seated by her side.

kelvin closed the magazine and smiled at her, "If I didn't find you collapsed in your room in time, you probably would've met Hades already."

Kisa did not say anything, her face was nothing but iciness and hatred.

Kelvin knew what she was seething at and could only sigh, "Actually, you don't need to butt heads with Gilbert. Just take crawling out of the room in front of him an opportunity for you to save your life."

Kisa mockingly twitched her lips but said nothing.

Kelvin ignored her sneering, and said solemnly, "Your condition is worsening by the day, and if this goes on, you'll have less than a year to live. So I'd advise you to play nice with Gilbert and beg him."

"You're his friend, and I don't blame you for standing on his side," Kisa slowly got up as she looked at him icily, "But I will never beg him." Now that she had said that, Kelvin did not persist. Kisa suddenly laughed, but her eyes were chillingly cold.

"Do you believe that there will come a day where he begs me to allow you to treat me?"

Kelvin frowned, not quiet catching what she meant, but when he saw the cold look in her eyes, he was a little shocked.

At this moment, Davian suddenly ran in. "Doctor, please look at Mr. Kooper, his condition seems to be getting worse." Kelvin subconsciously glanced at Kisa and found her totally impassive. As if Gilbert's life or death no longer had anything to do with her any longer. He got up, but could not help but to tell her, "Oh, I forgot to tell you. After you got back to your room, Gilbert collapsed as well."

"Is that so?" Kisa's smile was rather icy, "With your ability, he won't be dying any time soon,

no?"

"What's the meaning of that?" Davian spat angrily, "Mr. Kooper's wound is all thanks to you, and every time his wound comes apart is because of you, and the wound infection this time is also thanks to you. Do you even have any conscience?" "His emotions are his, what does he getting angry has anything to do with me?"

“You...” Davian gnashed his teeth his fury, and a moment later, he snorted, “Mr. Kooper is right, you’re a heartless b*tch.” Kisa did not refute him and only let out a mocking smile.

Davian did not care to argue with her and followed Kelvin out. At that moment, Kisa suddenly stopped him.

“What? Suddenly found your conscience, and now you’re worried about Mr. Kooper?”

Kisa looked at him impassively, “What’s the status of the investigation of that news? Have you found out who spread the rumors?”

Davian rolled his eyes, “And here I really thought that you’re worried for Mr. Kooper.” Seeing Kisa not saying anything, he snorted, “Weren’t you the one spreading the rumors? What? Trying to shift the blame now?”

“Gilbert is biased so he thought I was the one who did it, and for you, his assistant to just go along like this, you’re sure his dog.” “Heh, do I even need to go along? The entire world is saying you’re the one who spread the rumors, that it went into the news. And you’re still trying sophistry?” Davian snorted angrily before adding, “What a stain on Mr. Kooper’s and GK Picture’s reputation. Howard Mullen sure got free publicity, and he’s still number one trending to this day.”

Kisa listened as a terrifying thought suddenly appeared in her mind. She then looked at Davian, asking, “If that’s the case, why did Gilbert not suppress the news when it first appeared?” “You still have the cheek to say that. Ever since the day you disappeared from Madam’s place, Mr. Kooper had been looking for you like crazy. He did not sleep at all, and just sat in the study smoking.”

“While I was drunk after Kelvin kept filling my mug and only woke up the next day. By the time I saw the news and told Mr. Kooper, it was already too late.”

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 79

Chapter 79 You’re Suspecting Me? Kisa lowered her gaze as she quietly sorted the matter out in her mind. ‘So, it’s because Gilbert acted late that the news could not be suppressed, and when he learned that Howard was using this news to get popular, he handed the role back to him to help publicize the new GK Picture’s drama?’

‘But with Gilbert’s proud character, he will not care for such trifling benefits.’ ‘So why did he suddenly give Howard his role back?’ She did not believe that man would be so kind to do so.

‘As for the rumors, could it be Sharon’s doing?’ “Did she deliberately let the reporters know that I was Kisa Becker, and got them to gather around Grandma’s place?”

'But this entire thing does Sharon no good. Conversely, if my identity as GK Picture's CEO's wife is exposed, then Sharon will never have the chance to marry into the Kooper family.'

'So, this is not her doing.'

After analyzing the entire thing, the greatest benefactor for this was Howard himself.

Thinking of this, the same terrifying thought appeared in her mind again.

'No, I need to ascertain things with Howard. I cannot allow my sincerity to be used like this.'

That night, Kisa, wrapped up in thick clothes, sat by the river as she rubbed her hands together to fight off the cold.

On such a cold day, there was no one else but her by the river.

She wandered around back and forth by the river for a while before a thin man wearing a cap and mask finally walked toward her.

"Miss Watson, you must be freezing. Come, let me treat you to a cup of coffee."

It was Howard.

As he said that he grabbed Kisa by the hand. She immediately dodged aside, saying, "This is a good place, we won't be seen at the very least."

Howard's voice immediately took an apologetic tone, "I'm sorry. It's my fault that you got dragged into this."

"The one that should be apologizing is me. It's because of me you're dragged into this nonsense, no?"

As it was nighttime, plus Howard was much more covered up, Kisa could not see his expression.

She did not keep up the apologies and instead asked him, "Why did you?"

Howard was clearly taken aback, before asking somewhat miffed a moment later, "Are you suspecting me?"

Kisa did not say anything. Howard suddenly snorted before speaking in a disappointed tone, "I was visiting my little sister's grave that day. Many of the roads there were congested because of accidents, so the road by Mrs. Walker's manor was the only one I could take to go back to my village. Just as I was about to take that route, I

unexpectedly saw you lying in the snow.” Kisa did not say anything still, she did not know if she could believe Howard or not.

Seeing her keeping silent, Howard laughed again, his laughter sounding a little sad. “I lived in Mullenby, and my little sister was Snow Mullen. If you don’t believe me, you can take that road near Mrs. Walker’s manor and have a look.”

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He then left after saying that, and Kisa did not try to stop him. With everything being murky now, she dared not trust anyone at all. After returning to the Kooper residence, and just as she walked past Gilbert’s room, Sharon’s voice suddenly came out from within. “I saw Kisa being with Howard by the riverside... But I believe she has nothing to do with him, they were probably just talking about the news.” Kisa listened on outside as an icy smile slowly took over her face. ‘Sharon sure is a b*tch. She would deliberately leave a conversation hanging before trying her best to help me undo the knot.’

‘That way, it’s impossible for anyone to believe that I have nothing to do with Howard.’ As she thought back, ‘Hasn’t Sharon always been pretending to be a good person?’

But back then, she actually thought that this woman was actually the most innocent, the kindest of person in the world. ‘I’m really blind.’

She took a deep breath and then pushed open the door before her.

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 80

Chapter 80 Everything Became Her Fault At this moment, Sharon was feeding Gilbert porridge. Due to Kisa’s sudden appearance, both of their faces suddenly turned gloomy.

Kisa quickly shifted her gaze from Gilbert’s icy face onto Sharon as she smiled at the latter,” Sharon, you sure are clairvoyant, so much so that you know that Howard and I wanted to investigate the news. Seems like you do believe me.”

“That’s right, you’re my dear sister, no?” Sharon let out a fake smile.

Kisa twitched her lips icily, “However, your vision sure is twenty-twenty, both Howard and I were so covered up and still you recognized us. No one would’ve bought that if you did not tail us from the beginning.”

Sharon’s expression changed but she dared not explode before Gilbert.

At this moment, Gilbert suddenly sneered, "You still dare to meet up with your darling boy at this juncture, then why are you afraid of being tailed? Ridiculous!" The man's voice was full of scorn and anger.

It was only then did Kisa took a look at him. She saw him dressed in a loose gown, and a thick bandage could be seen from there.

His face was pale, his chapped lips exuded weakness, yet such infirmity could not hide the cold ruthlessness in his eyes. Recalling his ridicule yesterday, she quipped, "Ah, so you do have the strength to mock someone else. Seems like you're doing fine after all. And here I thought Davian mentioned that it's serious. I wonder if it was him over-exaggerating or you are playing coy."

"Kisa Becker!"

Gilbert rumbled, his fury slowly rising again.

Seeing this, Sharon immediately held his arm and gently said, "Don't get angry. Dr. Mullen said that you cannot afford to rip your wound open again." Gilbert then glared at Kisa.

She met his gaze with an impassive look. She only had a year's time left, and she had nothing to be afraid of.

At this moment, Sharon suddenly admonished her, "Kisa, I know you never loved Gilbert before, but you can't hurt him like this..."

The instant Sharon said that; Gilbert's expression grew even colder.

Kisa did not say anything as she stared at the woman before her to see what sort of act she would put on.

Sure enough, Sharon quickly put on a pained look, "Gilbert have been treating you so well, and he did not even say anything after you stabbed him. Not only you did not even look after him, you even hurt him with your words, and now you have a secret tryst with Howard at this juncture..."

"I get it, you've fallen for Howard, and have only disdain for Gilbert. But don't you forget, you are still his wife. If you hate Gilbert that much, divorce him then. Why do you need to meet Howard while still his wife? What sort of position you're putting Gilbert in?"

Sharon was tearful as she said that her every word painting pity for Gilbert's misfortune.

Everything she had said made it sounded it like was truly Kisa's fault.

She, Kisa Becker, had stabbed her husband, cheated on her husband, and using her husband's name and fame to help her lover.

'Look, this woman had painted me as an absolutely abominable person with just a few words.'

And Gilbert too bought what she said, his expression so gloomy it was palpable. Kisa let out a contemptuous sneer as she looked at Sharon, "You may look like you're here to take care of Gilbert, but in truth, you're just hoping for his early demise, no?"