

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 778 – 780

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Chapter 778 Inducement

“This was how I seduced you to sleep with me, pissed off your first love, and later hurt your grandma. You called the police to arrest me and made those prisoners beat me up.”

Even when Kisa was drunk, she still remembered these hatreds clearly. She put her hands on his shoulders, smiling sweetly and whispering, but her words stabbed into his heart like knives. She knew Gilbert knew she did

not do those things back then, but she still wanted to mention it from time to time and even deliberately say that she did all those things just to taunt him. Now, she even went as far as kissing him to arouse his desire, and while he was on the verge of losing his self-control, she mentioned these things again to frustrate his fire of desire.

Gilbert almost broke down because of that. He knew Kisa

had always held a grudge, and those grudges and hatred were difficult to quench. But he never knew that her means of revenge against him were so ruthless. She was torturing him psychologically.

He looked at her with frustration. “I know you didn’t do those.”

Kisa shook her head and looked at him with clear eyes. “I did it, really. And don’t get soft-hearted. Just send me

into-”

“Kisa!” Gilbert yelled in exasperation.

She

smiled beguilingly with a bit of smugness as she hooked his neck. Her red lips, as if unintentionally, glided over his jaw and Adam's apple. Kisa could hear the man gulp. She let out a beguiling smile that looked extra offensive in Gilbert's eyes.

"You know what? The people there are so mean. They beat me up every day and took my food." Kisa giggled as she nudged his collarbone beneath his shirt collar. "But thank you for sending me there. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known what life was like inside."

Gilbert could not stand it anymore and pushed her away. He clenched his fists, on the verge of going crazy.

Kisa took a few sharp steps backward, then fell, sitting on the ground. She was in so much pain that her eyes welled up. "Don't you like to stick to me? Why are you pushing me away now?"

Gilbert was really sick of the way she talked. He gritted his teeth and wished he could teach her a lesson. But in the end, he could not bring himself to do it. After a long while, he sighed softly and walked over to help her up. But she suddenly got up and ran down the road like a woman possessed. Gilbert hurriedly looked around nervously if there were any cars on the road. Fortunately, the place was remote, and there was no traffic. But there

was still no guarantee that there would not be cars later. So he figured he had better pull her back. He hurried toward her with this thought in mind.

In a car parked not far away, Adrien sat in the front passenger seat, looking at the two people tugging at each other on the street. He let out an inscrutable smile.

"I hadn't thought about what the inducement for the boost shot was. This time, the inducement is right in front of me."

In the back sat Jensen and Mia. Jensen took his eyes off Kisa's and frowned at Adrien. "What do you mean?"

Adrien did not answer, just pointed at Kisa outside the car window and said to the driver beside him, "Run over that

woman.”

Jensen was shocked. He subconsciously gripped the

newspaper in his hands. Mia was just as shocked, asking, “M—
Mr. Tanner, what are you doing?”

“Remember, don’t kill her,” Adrien said as the driver started the car.

Chapter 779 Will He Die

On the street, Gilbert tugged at Kisa and frowned. “Listen to me. It is dangerous here. Come with me to the side walk.

“1

Kisa was surprisingly strong and stubborn when she was drunk. She shook off his hand. “Go away. I don’t need you to care about me.”

Gilbert had no choice but to follow behind to protect her. He checked around from time to time whether there were vehicles coming. Just after he checked and thought it was safe, he heard a vehicle coming from behind. It sounded like the vehicle was moving fast as if it would slam into them the next second. He hurriedly looked back and saw a white car speeding toward them. What frightened him even more was that Kisa was six feet away from him, and the car was speeding toward Kisa. There was no time to look at the car’s license plate. He instinctively lunged at Kisa and pushed her away with great force. Strangely, the car suddenly changed its direction just as it was about to hit him. But the car’s front side had still slammed against Gilbert, knocking him several feet out. The car did not stop but instantly sped up and disappeared into the distance.

In the car, Jensen sat straight. The newspaper crumpled in his hands. Mia looked at him cautiously and did not

dare to make a sound. She was tempted to ask Adrien why

he was doing this, but she did not dare. Adrien was a man who was selfish and ruthless. She had

learned his cruelty in the early years. He always used a kind tone of voice to make her voluntarily go on the road of no return. That time, if not for Jensen, that sick man might have wrecked her life. So, she was always fearful of Adrien.

Adrien took a drag on his cigarette. "Well done. Just the right effect I wanted. So that is a good booster shot." He sounded unperturbed.

"Your so-called booster shot almost killed them," Jensen said slowly in a deep, bitter voice.

"They are not dead, are they? Don't worry. I won't let them die just yet." Adrien laughed carelessly. Jensen pursed his lips and looked in the rearview mirror. Adrien glanced at him in the mirror and snickered. "You are just too soft-hearted to do anything great."

"Heh!" Jensen chuckled with a hint of mockery in his voice.

After being pushed by Gilbert, Kisa fell to the curb. Fortunately, it was winter, and she was wearing thick clothes. She was not hurt except for her knee, which hurt a little. She was a little drunk. But after what happened to her, she became a little more sober. But she still did not know why she was pushed. She glanced at the road in

confusion and saw Gilbert lying on the road with his hands covered in blood. At that moment, the memory of a car whizzing by and Gilbert's desperate lunge at her came

to her mind. She hurriedly crawled toward him. Seeing the blood on Gilbert's arms and legs, she covered her mouth in fear.

"I'm sorry, Gilbert. Wake up! Wake up!" She cried in a trembling voice, but Gilbert did not respond. She hurriedly took out her cell phone to dial the emergency number, but because of fear and anxiety, it took her a while to unlock it

after several failed attempts. After notifying the emergency service, she fell helplessly to the ground and stared at Gilbert, who lay unconscious on the ground. He had once again saved her with no regard for his own safety. She asked herself why she still wanted to doubt his sincerity after all this. She covered her face in grief, filled with remorse and self-recrimination.

The ambulance arrived, and she watched Gilbert being laid on a stretcher and carried into the ambulance, her heart bleeding. As she slowly hugged herself tightly and looked at the puddle of blood on the ground, a chill

rushed up her spine as she asked in her mind, 'Will he die?'

Chapter 780 I Won't Live, Either

In the dead of night, the hospital lobby was empty and cold. Kisa leaned against the cold wall, staring blankly at the emergency room doors in front of her. The light was on inside, and Gilbert had been wheeled in for a while. She clenched her hands, panicking. Suddenly, there was a rush of footsteps and the sound of a cane striking the floor. Her body stiffened, and she slowly turned her head and saw Madalyn, helped by Kelvin, walking toward her anxiously and angrily.

SLAP!

Madalyn threw a slap across her face without mercy.

But Kisa did not feel the pain, her body seeming to be numb; there was no sensation just that her eyes were red.

Madalyn still wanted to hit her, but Kelvin grabbed her hand and said, "Mrs. Kooper Sr., don't do that. Let's wait for the doctor to come out."

Madalyn's grief was so great that even though Kelvin gripped her hand, she still swung her cane to hit Kisa with the other.

"You vermin, why don't you just die?" Madalyn hissed at her, her mournful cry echoing in the empty hall.

Kisa bit her lower lip, and tears kept falling down.

Kelvin glanced at her and pursed his lips. "Don't be sad. Don't blame yourself. Let's wait for the doctor's diagnosis. Besides, there is still me. I would check his condition if it isn't because Gilbert is in an emergency; and I couldn't just go in."

Kelvin's comforting words did not help. Madalyn was still bowing and crying with grief. She cursed Kisa. "You

vermin. You should have died a long time ago. You should be the one who got hit by the car. It should have been you!

Kisa just kept silent. She bit her lower lip so hard that it started to bleed. Her tragic pale face was stamped with a red and swollen slap mark, looking a bit wretched and pitiful.

Kelvin quickly brought Madalyn aside.

Just then, Jensen suddenly came over. He glanced at Madalyn before walking quickly over to Kisa. When he saw the slap mark on Kisa's face, he frowned, then took her cold hand and whispered, "Don't be afraid. Gilbert will be fine."

Kisa slowly raised her eyes, but they looked hollow. It took her a while before her eyes focused on his face, and she spoke in a low voice. "You know what? He was hit by a car to save me."

"You are a vermin. You won't stop until you have killed everyone in the Koo per family! Go to hell, you vermin!"

Madalyn was infuriated and cursed as she came to hit Kisa again.

Kelvin quickly hugged Madalyn and gestured for Jensen to take Kisa away.

But Kisa leaned against the wall and refused to leave. She covered her face in sorrow. "I didn't mean it. I really

didn't mean it. Although I resented him, I never wanted him to die."

Jensen took her into his arms, feeling sorry for her. He stroked her on the back, trying to comfort her, and whispered, "I understand. It is not your fault. No one wanted that to happen."

"B*tch! B*tch!" Madalyn's face contorted in anger when she saw Jensen and Kisa hugging each other. She rushed over with her cane and pulled them away from each other, yelling at them, "You cheating couple! My grandson is still in the emergency room, and you are hugging each other behind his back! How can you two do this to him?"

"Mrs. Kooper Sr., don't be like this." Kelvin ran over to hold her, afraid she might get too emotional and hurt herself.

Madalyn glared at Kisa. "A woman like you doesn't deserve Gilbert. If anything happens to him, you will not live, either."

"Don't you worry!" Kisa's eyes were red as she stared at Madalyn and said slowly in a hoarse voice, "If Gilbert doesn't survive this time, I won't live, either."