

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 86

Chapter 86 The First Time She Let Her Guard Down This was the first time Kisa let her guard down. She cried like a child when she confronted Gilbert, "Why are you doing this to me? What did I do wrong? What have I ever done wrong?" But no matter how much she cried, she would never gain pity from the man in front of her. After all, she was not Sara. To him, her tears were just a tool to gain sympathy. His cold, gloomy face did not change in the slightest. Even his eyes were as cold as ice.

Kisa saw the indifference on his face and knew that her tears were a joke to him. She could cry in front of anyone and everyone except Gilbert. He was stone cold when it came to Kisa. He would never fall for her tears. Suddenly, Kisa laughed. The look on her face seemed twisted, combined with the tears rolling down her cheeks, "Oh, I forgot, you never fall for my tears. I guess this little trick of mine wouldn't work on you."

Gilbert's hands that were holding her slowly tightened, and Kisa could feel his rising anger.

All of a sudden, Gilbert yanked Kisa to the ground and yelled, "Get out!"

She had been looking forward to hearing those words the whole day. Despite her body aching from the fall, she got up, adjusted her collar, and walked out of there without looking back

Gilbert stared at her as she fled the scene, and he proceeded to smash everything on the bedside table in anger. 'Why is this woman always so stubborn? I want to strangle her to death,' he thought. Kisa ran back to her room and locked the door. She leaned against the door and started weeping

'Why am I always in her shadow? I don't owe her anything, but why am I the one who has to protect her from every disaster? Why do I have to cover for her? I'm a person too, but Gilbert never worries for me. I know he loves Sara, but why must he hurt me in the process? What did I do wrong? The more Kisa thought about it, the more she felt mistreated.

She slid her back against the door and fell to the floor. She bent her knees and curled herself into a ball, just to feel some sense of security.

It was going to be a sleepless night for Kisa. Just as she was about to fall asleep the next morning, she was awakened by a sudden knock on the door.

In a daze, she went to open the door and found that it was Davian. "Mrs. Kooper, didn't you promise me that you would take good care of Mr. Kooper at all times? How could you not keep your word?" Davian questioned her. "He's the one who doesn't want my care. He told me to get out, so I did. Ask him if you don't believe me," she replied.

"I don't care," Davian said in anger. "Mr. Kooper always says 'get out,' but he never means it, so it is not an excuse."

Kisa rolled her eyes and said, "Forget it, I don't want to look after him anymore. You don't have to help me investigate anymore, either. Our partnership is terminated."
"That's not possible. I've already looked into Howard Mullen for you," he growled. "But you didn't keep up your end of the bargain."

"What's the result of the investigation?" Kisa asked subconsciously after hearing that Davian had dug into the matter. "Promise me you'll look after Mr. Kooper until he fully recovers, and I'll tell you," Davian said angrily. Kisa laughed at the sound of that. She remembered the humiliating treatment she received from Gilbert last night and thought to herself, 'If I continue to take care of him after that, wouldn't it be equivalent to committing suicide? Seeing that Kisa would disagree, Davian decided to play his trump card, "How about this? You look after Mr. Kooper until he gets better, and I will be your future assistant. I'll do whatever you want if it doesn't clash with Mr. Kooper's orders."
"Really?" Kisa started to loosen up. "Yes," Davian nodded. "Bring a contract next time. We'll sign an agreement." Davian gritted his teeth and answered, "Okay." He would not have made such a huge sacrifice if Kelvin had not said that only this woman could help Mr. Kooper recover faster. 'I don't understand why Kevin is so sure that this woman is the only one who can help with Mr. Kooper's injury,' he thought. After the two of them came to an agreement, Kisa looked at him sternly and said, "Now, tell me the results of your investigation."

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 87

Chapter 87 Her Faint Scent "I investigated the matter yesterday based on what you told me, and I've found out that there's actually a road near Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s place that leads to a village called Mullenby. There was a girl named Snow Mullen who lived in that village. She died ten years ago. After asking around, I discovered that she was Howard Mullen's younger sister."

Davian looked closely at Kisa's face as he said, "It's weird, but the picture of Snow Mullen on her tombstone looks a little like yourskinny." Kisa frowned at the sound of that. 'Could it be? Was Howard telling the truth? Did I get him all wrong? But if he wasn't the one who was behind the news, then who was it?' Kisa could not think of anyone other than Sharon Case and Howard Mullen. "Besides that, what else did you learn about the news incident?"

"Well, I went to the newspaper that first published the news. They insisted that you're the one who said you're the wife of GK Pictures's CEO and that you asked them to stake out in front of Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s residence. How was I supposed to find out more?" Davian replied.

He looked at her helplessly and said, "Tell me, Mrs. Kooper, did you do it?"

“What do you think?” Kisa sneered.

Davian quickly shook his head, “I believe it wasn’t you, Mrs. Kooper. There may be a big man behind this whole operation. After all, that newspaper is very famous. The person who bribed them must not be an average Joe. However, I don’t know what this big shot’s goal is. Is he trying to hurt GK?” Kisa’s heart sank slightly. She was also worried about this. She wondered, ‘If the news incident was not just a simple publicity stunt, the other party is likely to be a malicious person. Few people know about my true identity. So, who could this person be?’

A wicked cold face suddenly flashed across her mind, and her chest tightened. ‘Could it really be him?’

After the talk with Davian, she didn’t go back to sleep. Instead, she washed up and went into Gilbert’s room once again.

This time, Kisa had secretly decided that no matter how much trouble or humiliation this man created for her, she would remain calm and act as if she didn’t hear his hurtful words.

Gilbert was stunned when he saw her. He did not expect her to come over. “What? You couldn’t help it? Do you want your phone back to call that boy toy of yours?”

Kisa went straight to the coffee table without saying a word. She picked up the medical kit and walked toward him.

Gilbert frowned as he stared at her suspiciously. “What are you doing?” he asked.

“Changing the dressing for your wound,” she replied.

Her expressionless face made him even more suspicious of her intentions.

“You? Helping with my wound? That’s mighty kind of you,” Gilbert stared at Kisa’s submissive look.

“I’m telling you, no matter how much you try to please me, you’re not getting your phone back, and you’re definitely not getting out,” he snorted. Kisa ignored his comment and took a pair of scissors and some rubbing alcohol from the medical kit. “Take your nightwear off,” she said. Gilbert did not budge, so she reached out to unbutton his collar.

His face sank. He subconsciously raised his hand to push her away, but his hand froze midair when he smelled her faint scent.

She then pulled his nightwear down to his waist, picked up the pair of scissors, and carefully removed the gauze from his wound.

She hoped for nothing more than for Gilbert to get better soon so she would not have to take care of him anymore.

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While Kisa delicately treated his wound, she was unaware that she was almost pressing her head against his chest. Gilbert looked down and saw the top of her head; she had beautiful hair. Each strand of her hair that swept across his chest was as soft as a feather.

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Unable to help himself, Gilbert raised his hand to stroke her hair, but just as his fingers were about to do so, a sound of teasing came from the door.

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 88

Chapter 88 It Seems Like I Came at The Wrong Time “Oh, it seems like I came at the wrong time.”

As if he was being spied on, Gilbert pushed Kisa away from him instantly. Kisa, concentrating on treating his wound, fell onto the bed, completely stunned and embarrassed. Kelvin, who was standing at the door, saw the scene in front of him and smiled. Gilbert could not contain his anger when he saw his smile, “Do you not know how to knock?!” Kelvin walked into the room with one hand holding a medical kit and the other in his pocket.” Knocking seems unnecessary when the door’s wide open.”

“Who sent you here? I didn’t call for you,” Gilbert said as he glared at him with a stern face.

“She did,” Kelvin replied while he pouted at Kisa, who was getting up from the bed. “She frantically called me last night and said you had a high fever. She asked me to come over immediately, but I could not, so here I am today.”

Kisa scoffed at his words, “Me? Frantic? As if.”

Kelvin ignored her and looked over Gilbert’s chest wound. “Tsk, this wound needs a woman’s gentle touch to heal. Look, it’s already healed a lot after she took care of it for only one night.”

“Are you done?” Gilbert could not stand him anymore, so he grabbed a pillow and threw it at him. Kelvin laughed as he dodged the pillow.

Meanwhile, Kisa ignored them, got up, and continued treating the wound.

However, Gilbert looked at Kelvin and muttered, "You do it."

Kelvin almost spat out the water he was drinking after hearing that. "You must be crazy. Why do you want me to treat your wound when there's already a woman doing it? We both know you scream and complain about my heavy hand when I treat your wounds. But it seems like she's treating you well; I haven't heard a peep from you so far."

Gilbert's face became gloomy as if Kelvin had revealed his embarrassing secrets.

"Are you going to do it or not?"

"Okay, okay. I'll do it. Relax, or you'll rupture the wound, and someone's going to be extremely worried again," Kelvin said as he glanced at Kisa. Though, she remained expressionless.

Gilbert was affected by this, but he could only lash out at Kelvin, "Shut up, or I'll lock you up in here, and you won't be able to see your sweetheart for days."

Kelvin immediately shut his mouth and walked over to treat Gilbert's wound.

Kisa also hoped Kelvin would help out so she would have time to rest.

Immediately after she sat on the sofa, Kelvin glanced at her and said, "I'm a little hungry. Why don't you go down and get me something to eat?" Kisa knew he was trying to get her out of there, so she obliged.

As soon as she was out of the room. Gilbert slapped Kelvin's hand away and said, "What is it

that you want to tell me that you needed that woman out of here?"

"Heh, was it that obvious?"

"Even a blind man can see through that."

Kelvin put aside all his jokes and said in a serious tone, "It's about Grandma."

Downstairs, Kisa could not find anything for Kelvin to eat since it was already past breakfast time. After thinking about it, she decided to cook a bowl of noodles for him herself. She even put in two eggs to make it more flavorful. Not long after, the noodles were done. As she walked out of the kitchen with the bowl of noodles, she bumped into Kelvin.

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 89

Chapter 89 Kisa's Noodles "You came down just in time. I cooked a bowl of noodles for you. You can eat it in the bedroom or in the dining room if you want," said Kisa.

"I think I'll have it in the bedroom," Kelvin replied with a smile.

"Alright, here you go," Kisa handed him the bowl of noodles and left.

Kelvin stopped her, "Actually, I have a question I've always wanted to ask you."

Kisa turned around to look at him and asked, "What is it?" "Don't you hate Gilbert? His wound got infected last night which caused the fever, but you didn't have to worry. He could have fended for himself. Why did you-".

"How can I prove my innocence to him if he dies? How can I have him kneel before me, asking for repentance? How can I have him beg me to accept treatment from you?" Kisa said expressionlessly, as if she no longer had a heart.

Kelvin looked at her helplessly, "Are you sure that the time you have left is enough for you to achieve those things?" "I'll try my best." "You don't have to be so stubborn; you know. As long as I can prove to him that you're really dying, he'll surely let me begin your treatment." Kisa laughed ironically at the sound of that idea, "Didn't you see how he humiliated me? He even told me that I deserved it if I got sick and died."

"Oh, you two..."

"I appreciate your kindness, but please don't tell him about my condition." Kelvin looked down and stared at the bowl of noodles as he finally sighed, "Okay."

"Actually, I can disregard Gilbert's wishes and privately provide Kisa with the treatment she needs. But the truth of everything that happened back then has not fully come to light yet. What'll happen if I mistake one of the bad guys for one of the good guys? I won't be able to face Gilbert or Mrs. Kooper Sr. if that happens. It's best if I wait for Gilbert's orders. If he wants me to treat her, I will," he thought.

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Gilbert could not stand it anymore. As Kelvin finished his last bite of the noodles, Gilbert shouted, "Can you eat quietly? How am I supposed to rest with you slurping so loudly?"

"Do I eat loudly?" Kelvin innocently looked at Kisa, who was reading the newspaper.

"Was I loud?"

Kisa ignored him and continued reading the news.

Kelvin then smiled at Gilbert and said, "See? Kisa didn't think I was loud. It's you who are hard to please."

“Or... did you want some noodles? It's too bad that I've finished it. There's still half a bowl of soup left. Do you want it?”

“Gross!” Gilbert exclaimed as he turned his back toward him.

“You sure? Kisa's the one who cooked it for me. It's so much better than the ones you buy on the market. Plus, you can't get them anywhere else,” Kelvin said playfully. He tried to stifle his laughter after seeing Gilbert's lack of reaction. “Are you sure you don't want it? I'm going to finish it.”

In the end, Gilbert sat up again and pointed his finger at the door, “Get out.”

“Alright, alright. I'll leave once I finish this,” Kelvin said before downing the remaining soup. He even licked his lips after finishing everything. “Yum, that was good. I'd have to come over hungry next time.”

Gilbert frowned while looking at Kelvin. ‘What is up with him today?’ he wondered.

After Kelvin left, Gilbert's face was ashen as he glanced over to Kisa coldly.

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 90

Chapter 90 Stop Flirting “Don't we have servants in this house? Why did you cook for him?”

“I wanted to,” sneered Kisa.

Gilbert narrowed his eyes and said, “I'm telling you, stop trying to flirt with Kelvin. He has a partner. He'd never fall for you.”

Kisa laughed angrily as she held the newspaper tightly with both hands, wishing to tear it into pieces, ‘Why would he think that I'm flirting with Kelvin? It was just a bowl of noodles,’ she thought. After reminding herself that her task right now was to look after Gilbert and his wound, she decided to stay quiet. However, Gilbert mistook her silence as an agreement, and he could not control himself, “Don't even think about flirting with Kelvin. Stop trying to charm him so he can deliver a message to your boy toy. I'm telling you, he has someone he'd give everything for. So stop it.”

Kisa tried to hold back her anger, but she threw in a few eye rolls here and there. “A man's imagination can really hold a universe,” she thought. Kisa put down the newspaper and walked toward Gilbert expressionlessly, “Time for a new gauze.” With that said, she helped him take off his nightwear. She knew that he would not be willing to cooperate. Thus, she had to do it herself.

She did not want him to push her away, but Gilbert had different plans.

“Stop trying to please me. Go away.”

“Why do you always have to act like this? Do you think I want to change your gauze? If you don’t take good care of your wound, it won’t heal, and I’ll be the one who’ll be busy later on.”

“Why you” “I just want you to get better. If you insist that I have bad intentions, then there’s nothing I can do.”

‘I just want you to get better.’ Somehow, Gilbert felt something after hearing those words.

He stared at Kisa and did not say anything else. Kisa did not want to argue with him, so she took a pair of scissors and removed his gauze. Once again, she was leaning very close to him, and Gilbert was stunned when he smelled the faint scent she emitted.

After a long time, Gilbert suddenly remembered what Kelvin had told him and could not help but say, “After the news incident dies down, I’ll bring you to live with Grandma for a bit and let you keep her company.”

Kisa looked up at him in shock, ‘Didn’t he think I wanted to hurt Grandma? Why is he willing to let me get close to her now?’ she wondered to herself.

Gilbert looked away after he met her shocked eyes. “Don’t be too happy just yet. If I find out that you’ve done something to hurt Grandma, I will never forgive you,” he muttered.

‘Kelvin mentioned that Kisa is very likely to help Grandma wake up. So letting her be with Grandma could increase the possibility of Grandma waking up, and could also test whether she would hurt Grandma.’

Kisa tried to hold back her excitement and continued treating Gilbert’s wound.

‘Of course I’d be willing to accompany Grandma. I can’t wait to fly to her side right away. But we still have to wait for the news to die down before we can go, or the reporters will disturb her recovery.’

As Kisa thought of the news incident, she could not help but tell Gilbert, “Actually, I’m not the one behind this whole thing. I never revealed my identity to the media at all.” Gilbert pursed his lips and said nothing.

Kisa was afraid that he wouldn’t believe her, so she continued, “I think that Anthony Mullen is the one behind all this.”