

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 91

Chapter 91

Helping Others After Being Played “Ha!” Gilbert sneered. “Why don’t you think Howard is behind it?”

“It doesn’t seem likely.” Even though Kisa had been suspicious of him before, Davian’s investigation proved that Howard was not lying. Moreover, he would not have the kind of money needed to bribe the newspaper.

Gilbert’s handsome face turned gloomy again after hearing Kisa defend Howard. He pushed away her hand helping him with the gauze, and said, “Go away. I knew you were thinking about that boy toy of yours. He played you, and you’re still helping him. You’re so dumb.”

“Why you-”

Kisa took a few deep breaths in anger. After a long time, she tossed the gauze at him and said coldly, “You can think whatever you want. I’ve told you my opinion, how you want to deal with it is your choice. I hope that you get to the bottom of this quickly so that I can go accompany Grandma.” “You don’t have to worry. Whether or not I get to the bottom of this, a press conference will still be held after three days to end this matter.”

Kisa tried not to think about it since Gilbert was so confident. ‘It shouldn’t be difficult for him to settle everything. After all, he’s the CEO of GK Pictures.’

As Kisa was reading a magazine while lying on the sofa, she fell asleep. The room was pitch black when she woke up. She was stunned when she realized she was in Gilbert’s room. ‘When was I covered with this blanket?’. She sat up with the blanket wrapped around her, about to go downstairs to get something to eat, when bursts of painful cries sounded from the bed. Her heart sank immediately. ‘Does he have a fever again?’ she thought. ‘If this goes on, when will his injury heal? When will I be free?’ “Why is it you? “No... Why...

“Why are you doing this?” Kisa turned on the lamp that was at the head of the bed. Under the soft light was a man who seemed to have fallen into a terrible nightmare. He was mumbling and had a painful expression on his face. Kisa reached out to touch his forehead, and thankfully it was not hot. Just when she was about to withdraw her hand, Gilbert suddenly grabbed it and muttered in a daze, “Don’t leave me... Don’t...”

He held onto her hand so tightly that she tried to break free several times but could not. She then sat helplessly by the bed, looking at Gilbert’s sad and fragile state, wondering what he was dreaming about that was so scary for a CEO like him.

After she sat beside the bed, Gilbert started to calm down gradually. The pain on his face started to ease up. Then, he seemed to have had a good dream as the corner of his lips began to curl upward.

'I have to say, his smile is charming. It radiates sunshine and makes people feel like it too. If only he were like this every day...' she thought to herself.

Kisa tried to break free again after seeing the man ease up. However, she realized that Gilbert's brows furrowed whenever she moved, and his hands clenched onto hers even tighter. It was like he was afraid of her leaving.

Kisa could not help but smile bitterly, 'He must be mistaking me as Sara again.'

The next morning, Gilbert woke up to the feeling of something pressing on his right arm. He frowned and saw that it was Kisa sleeping on his arm.

At first, he was startled. However, the corners of his lips curled upward after a long while. Her brows were tight even in her sleep, as if something was bothering her. Gilbert stared at her for a long time. Suddenly, he reached out his hands, wanting to smoothen her frown when the maid brought in some breakfast.

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 92

Chapter 92 You Thought I Was Sara Again Gilbert quickly held his finger to his mouth so the maid would not wake Kisa, but she still awoke. She straightened herself, unaware that her tiny hands were still wrapped in Gilbert's palms.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

Maybe it was because she had just woken up, and her head was still confused between love and hatred, Gilbert, however, was wide awake. He pulled away his hands and looked away." Nothing," he replied.

Kisa looked at her hands, then at his cold shoulder, and stood up, "Don't get it wrong. You're the one who wanted me last night. You thought I was Sara again."

Gilbert was annoyed after hearing her words. He snorted and did not say a word.

Kisa was hungry and could smell the breakfast the maid brought in. She did not want to explain herself further, so she said, "I'll change your gauze after I finish breakfast."

She brought the breakfast to the bedside table and began eating. Gilbert looked at the same breakfast he had every day and thought of the noodles Kisa had cooked for Kelvin yesterday. He stared at her and snorted.

Kisa was hungry but could not eat any faster because her stomach could not handle it.

She was licking her fingers, but she could feel a cold yet hot gaze staring at her. It started to make her feel uncomfortable. She looked up and saw Gilbert's sullen look, in which she could not help but say, "What's wrong? Why're you in a bad mood so early in the morning?"

"Is breakfast nice?" Gilbert asked.

Kisa did not understand why he was asking her that, but she nodded and said, "It's okay."

"You seem to be very hungry. Here, you can eat mine," Gilbert said casually.

Kisa hesitated for a while, then asked, "Are you not eating?" "I've been eating the same breakfast these past few days. How can anyone eat the same thing every day?!"

'If you're a picky eater, just say so,' Kisa thought, but she still went and grabbed Gilbert's portion to the bedside table.

Gilbert grabbed the magazine beside him and ignored Kisa. After Kisa finished her food, Gilbert slowly opened his mouth and said, "I'm hungry." Kisa was stunned. "Didn't you say you're not eating?" she asked.

"I'm hungry," Gilbert repeated as he closed the magazine.

Kisa looked at each of the half-eaten food on the plate in front of her and embarrassedly said, "I've eaten half of everything here. M-Maybe... Y-You... Oh, forget it. I'll go ask the servant to make you a new one."

"Do you think they have nothing else to do? You're not doing anything right now, anyway.

"Can't you go make me breakfast?" Gilbert said as he tossed the magazine aside angrily.

"I can't cook," Kisa refused. She had tried cooking for him before, but he never bothered to take a bite. He had always acted as if she would poison him with her food.

"Can't cook? Ha. What about the noodles you made for Kelvin the other day? Do you really not know how to cook, or do you just not want to cook for me?"

"Why you..." Kisa was mad. This man finds fault in everything I do! She tried to calm the raging fire in her heart and muttered, "Okay, wait here." 'It's just a bowl of noodles, no big deal.' However, when she brought the steaming bowl of noodles to him, Gilbert's face turned dark. She angrily put the bowl of noodles on the bedside table and said, "What is it that you want?" 'This doesn't work for you, and that doesn't work. You really are so hard to please!!!!

At the same time, Kelvin came over. He glanced at the bowl of noodles and laughed, "Do you really not know what he's angry about?"

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 93

Chapter 93 How Unfair Kisa did not speak. "There's no other reason than Gilbert just toying with me." Gilbert's indifference was also plastered on his face. Both of them were silent.

On the other hand, Kelvin was laughing inside. He turned to Kisa and said, "You always cook bland noodles for Gilbert, yet you put in two eggs for me yesterday. Why didn't you put them in today? That's what he's mad about."

"That's only because I didn't want him to have difficulty digesting eggs because of his injuries," Kisa blurted out angrily.

"Hey, that means you're looking out for him," Kelvin said.

"Of course I am. I look forward to his speedy recovery."

"Oh...So that's the case." Kelvin turned to Gilbert and smiled.

Gilbert was uncomfortable with Kelvin's laughter that he could not help but shout at him, "What kind of nonsense are you spewing? Get out!" "Hmph, nonsense? I'm not the one who wanted Kisa's noodles because I saw someone else ate them yesterday."

Gilbert was so annoyed that he threw a pillow at him while he said, "Get out of here."

Kelvin then walked to the bedside table and said, "If you don't want these noodles, I'll eat them."

As he was about to grab the bowl of noodles, Gilbert took it away. Kelvin could not stop laughing

Kisa did not want to participate in their games, so she sat on the sofa reading the newspaper the maid had brought in.

The headlines these few days had been the same. The media were writing more and more exaggerated content. Tons of guesses had also been reported. She and Howard had been trending in the top searches online every day. The news had yet to die down. Instead, it had steadily increased. 'I don't know how Gilbert is going to handle this.'

Sharon and Davian came over in the afternoon while Kisa was changing Gilbert's gauze.

When Sharon saw how close Kisa and Gilbert were, her face turned dark. However, she quickly adjusted her emotions and asked Gilbert softly, “Gilbert, is your injury getting better?”

“Thanks to Mrs. Kooper’s care for the past few days, Mr. Kooper’s injury is almost fully healed,” said Davian before Gilbert could reply.

Sharon immediately frowned and stared at Kisa. She then smiled and said, “Oh, so it’s you who has been taking care of Gilbert. That’s a bummer. Anyway, the news is everywhere these days, Howard Mullen has been trending. If you show more of yourself in front of the media, you’ll surely be on the A-list!”

Kisa ignored her snide comments and carefully reapplied the gauze to Gilbert’s injury.

Sharon suddenly sighed again, as if pitying how unfair it was for her sister, “You’ve worked so hard, sis. How could you do it all just for Howard Mullen? Do you really love him more than you love yourself? “Are you done?” Kisa said as she looked at her coldly. She did not expect Gilbert to push her away and say, “Get out.” Kisa felt wronged as she stared at his cold expression. ‘Of course, he believed Sharon’s words again. Why does he believe everyone but me? It’s so unfair.’

“I said get out.” Sharon looked sad, but in reality, she was happy. “Come on, Gilbert, don’t act like that. My sister took her time of the day to care for you.” Unable to stand Sharon’s act, Kisa got up quietly and walked outside. As soon as she walked away, Sharon rushed up to Gilbert and said, “Let me help you.”

“No.” Gilbert pushed her hand away. He then looked at Davian and said, “You do it.”

Davian let out an ‘oli’ and hurried forward to bandage him up. It seemed as if Sharon was not needed. She rubbed her hands together and stood for a while. “Gilbert, the media has started attacking GK Pictures from the news incident. They said that GK Pictures instructed Kisa to orchestrate the whole thing to promote the Goddess of My Adoration drama series and the company.” “These media people should really stop. Some of them even wrote that Kisa cheated on you and had an affair with Howard Mullen just to gain the attention of the netizens.”

“What should you do now? If the news continues like this, I’m afraid your reputation and GK Pictures’s reputation will be affected.”

Gilbert looked at Davian and asked, “Is everything ready for the press release?” Davian nodded. “What are you planning, Mr. Kooper?”

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 94

Chapter 94 He's Too Fond of Her Gilbert frowned in silence for a while and said, "I'll admit that Raine Watson is Kisa Becker and restore her identity as the wife of GK Pictures's CEO."

"How will that work?" Sharon subconsciously asked. "The media is already taking advantage of this matter to hurt GK Pictures's reputation and yours. If you admit that she is your wife, wouldn't that create more opportunities for them to say that she had an affair with Howard Mullen? Both you and GK Pictures would be a laughingstock."

Davian also disagreed with this approach, but he decided to keep quiet. "I just want to prove her identity. No one would write anything anymore without solid evidence."

"Even if the media stops writing about it, rumors would still be circulating," Sharon said anxiously.

"This is all my sister's fault. She's the one who created such a big black hole by hyping up Howard Mullen. All the blame should be put on her. Let's say that she's the one who pretended to be the wife of GK Pictures's CEO just to create clout."

"Besides, you also clarified to the media the other day, saying she was just a maid in the Koooper family. Wouldn't you be shooting yourself in the foot by restoring her status as the wife of GK Pictures's CEO? The media would bash you and the company even harder for this."

"Enough. I've made my decision."

Sharon was jealous and dissatisfied when she saw Gilbert's determination with his plan. 'He even disregarded his reputation and GK Pictures's reputation just to protect Kisa. Once that woman regains her identity as the GK Pictures's CEO's wife, the media would not dare to write about her anymore, nor would they dare to embarrass her. But that also meant they wouldn't let Gilbert and GK Pictures's go that easily. And to think that he doesn't care about all that?!' In a secluded farm was Sharon, who angrily smashed the cup that was on the table.

"Why does Gilbert care so much about that ugly b*tch?" "Isn't this better? As long as he admits that the woman is his wife, it proves that he lied to the media that day. This will greatly impact his and the company's reputation," Anthony sneered. "What's so good about that?!" Sharon's face twisted in anger. "He just wants to protect that b* tch from being hurt by the media. Tell me, how could someone like her compare to someone like me? Why would he want to protect her like this?" Anthony went to her side, raised her chin, and smiled frivolously. "Why are you angry? Look at you. The charming star has lost her charming attitude." "I asked you to intervene in this matter so that woman would be pushed to the forefront. I wanted everyone to condemn her. This was not what I wanted," Sharon said as she waved his hand away. Anthony spread his hands and smiled wickedly, "It was Gilbert who wasn't cooperating. If he'd just insisted that she was just his servant, everything you wanted would come true. Everyone would think that

she's just a servant who pretended to be the CEO's wife, But too bad he's too fond of her."

This made Sharon even angrier.

Anthony put his hands in his pockets and smiled, "I think that this is not a bad result for us. I did not expect Gilbert Kooper to be the infatuated type."

As Sharon heard this, her nails sunk into the table. Her eyes were full of jealousy and hatred. She could not let that woman live a better life than her.

Kisa's phone kept ringing at night. The caller ID showed that it was Davian.

Seeing that Kisa was in the bathroom, Gilbert hesitated for a while, but he answered the phone anyway.

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 95

Chapter 95 Still Lying After all, Davian was his assistant, so there's nothing that cannot be answered on Kisa's phone. "Hello, Mrs. Kooper. Mr. Kooper will attend the press conference the day after tomorrow. You must take good care of him tonight and tomorrow. You know how much he has sacrificed to protect you." Gilbert didn't say a word but his brows slightly furrowed. 'Why is Davian reminding her to take care of me, like he's her mother-in-law?'

"Don't try to run away from your responsibility. We've signed a contract, remember? If you don't look after Mr. Kooper, I won't help you anymore," said Davian angrily after not receiving a response. "Contract? What contract?"

Davian was shocked to hear Gilbert on the other end of the line. "M-Mr. Kooper?"

"What is this contract you talked about?"

"Uhh,"

"Tell me!"

When Kisa came out of the bathroom, she sensed something wrong in the air, but she did not take it too seriously when she thought about how Gilbert was always in a bad mood.

She dried her hair and went to get the medical kit. "Time to change your gauze. You'll need to go to bed earlier today. One more day of rest and your wound shouldn't be a problem to you anymore."

Gilbert kept quiet. His expressionless face made it impossible to tell what he was feeling.

Kisa took off his nightwear, picked up a pair of scissors, and skillfully removed the gauze from his chest. His wounds had begun to scab over after several days of care. Kisa first disinfected his wound with rubbing alcohol. Then, she dipped a cotton swab in some ointment and rubbed a thin layer of it on his wound.

Gilbert stared at her for a long time until he asked in a low voice, "Why were you taking such good care of me these past few days?" "What?" Kisa looked up at him subconsciously. "I said, why were you taking care of me these past few days?" Kisa looked away and continued to treat his wound.

"Why are you asking so many 'whys?" "It's because you stabbed me with a knife, and you feel guilty, so you volunteered to take care of me, hoping that I will get better soon, right?"

Kisa frowned, 'What's up with him today? Why is he asking so many questions? There is no

1

way that I'm telling him I signed a contract with Davian. He'll surely intervene and stop Davian from helping me.' After some thought, she nodded. Suddenly, Gilbert grabbed the medical kit and smashed it to the ground. Kisa was shocked, "Are you crazy?!" "Is it not because you signed a contract with Davian?" Kisa looked at him in shock. 'How does he know? Did Davian tell him?'

"I was grateful for your care these past few days, Kisa Becker. But it turns out that everything you do is intentional and has a motive behind it."

"How could I forget? You are a selfish, scheming, vicious woman. You'd never do business without it benefiting you. And I thought you'd gained a conscience, hah." Gilbert's words struck her nerves again and again. She grabbed the blanket tightly and sneered, "Yes! Everything I do, I do with intention! Shouldn't you know by now? Why would I ever come and look after you if I didn't gain something from it?" "Get out!" Gilbert raised his hand and slammed Kisa to the ground. "Get the hell out of here!" Kisa struggled to get back up, but she stared at Gilbert fiercely, "I'm taking care of you no matter what. It's a fact that you're already getting better. You are not to interfere with our agreement."

"GET! OUT!" Gilbert pointed at the door, trembling with anger.

Kisa did not want to stay any longer, so she turned around and walked out of there. Gilbert stared coldly at her back and sneered, "Don't you want to know what I'll do in the upcoming press conference?"