

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 931 – 937

### Chapter 931 Falling in Love Again

Davian was wide-eyed. He had not seen Gilbert smile in days. He remembered that when he went to see him at the Kooper residence yesterday, Gilbert looked dejected

‘ What happened? Could it be that Mr. Kooper fell in love again? That’s unlikely since he loves his wife so much. There’s no way he could fall in love with another woman so quickly. Could this phone call be from his wife? But, that’s even more unlikely. After all, his wife was looking at him with hatred in the hospital the other day as if she wanted to kill him.’

While Davian was still wondering, Gilbert stood up. It was uncertain what the person on the other end of the phone said, but Gilbert’s smile was especially gentle. “Okay, just give me a minute. I’ll be right there,” Gilbert said.

Davian remained frozen in place even after Gilbert had walked out of the CEO’s office. He was almost certain that Gilbert had fallen in love again. He was curious about what kind of woman it was that had brought Gilbert out of his misery so quickly.

Kisa was already waiting in front of the supermarket. She was wearing a mask and a cap, leaving only her eyes exposed. Worried that Gilbert would not recognize her, she was about to call him and tell him what color she was wearing today when he suddenly appeared right in front of her. He was standing in front of the supermarket without wearing any disguise. He was tall, sophisticated, and had a distinguished appearance, which attracted countless gazes instantly as he stood there.

Kisa gave him a glare. “You should at least wear a mask. What if the press exposes us?”

“What are you so afraid of?” Gilbert said, taking off Kisa’s mask at the same time. “So be it. We are husband and wife and should graciously appear in front of the media.”

“But-”

“Don’t worry, grandma has given us her blessing to be together.”

Gilbert clasped her hand, looking at her with tenderness in his eyes. But, when Kisa heard what he said, she was not the least bit happy. Instead, she felt ironic. ‘Of course, his grandmother would approve of us being together because she knows he is duping me and playing with my feelings. What she cares about the most is Gilbert, her grandson. As long as Gilbert is not hurt, she doesn’t care about other people, including Jensen, even if they are hurt by Gilbert in the worst way.’ Kisa used to think that Madalyn was the best person in the world for her, besides her mother. But now, she had changed her mind. Madalyn was just a selfish and ruthless person.

“I’m not disturbing your work, am I?” Kisa asked as she took his arm and walked toward the supermarket.

The two of them stood out in the crowd, and many fans took pictures of them with their phones. Gilbert did not mind at all and was happily shopping for ingredients. He said to Kisa, “Of course not. I was just about to ask if you’re awake.” When he left in the morning, she was still sleeping soundly, so he did not disturb her. Now, it was around 11:00 am, so he could assume that she had just woken up.

“Didn’t you say you were going to make me a nice meal? I’m going back to the set tomorrow for filming, so I’m afraid I won’t be able to enjoy it.”

“Geez, you glutton.” Gilbert stroked her long hair with amusement.

“Don’t worry. I meant what I said.”

‘Yeah, he meant what he said. Just like how he said he would give me an unforgettable birthday. And sure enough, that birthday was one I would never forget -it was a painful one.’

Gilbert pushed the cart with one hand and wrapped his arm around her slender waist with the other.

### **Chapter 932 Never Have a Home Together**

“Even if you are filming, I will make the meal at home, and you can eat it as soon as you come home,” Gilbert casually said.

The mention of the word ‘home’ tugged at Kisa’s heartstrings, but she quickly

regained her composure. ‘I will never have a home together with this man,’ she said to herself in her mind.

Blake was crouching alone under a tree in the garden of the Kooper residence, looking so lonely that it was almost heartbreaking. So Ada and Andrew brought Madalyn out.

“Grandma, Blake is always depressed these days. Can you please cajole him? Andrew and I have not been able to coax him.” Ada looked at Blake and said to Madalyn worriedly.

Since Jensen’s accident, Mia had left Blake here. Blake had not smiled since that day and had become much quieter, not as cheerful as when he first came to the Kooper

residence.

Madalyn felt sad, too, when she thought of Jensen. Though she cared most about Gilbert, her grandson, she still had some feelings for Jensen. Looking at Blake reminded her of Jensen as a child. She sighed and slowly walked toward Blake.

“Blake, what are you doing out here? It is hot outside. Let’s go inside.”

Blake shook his head as he looked toward the main entrance. “I miss Dad. They say he has been sleeping and won’t wake up again.”

It hurt Madalyn to hear that. She took Blake’s hand and said, “Those people are talking nonsense. Your godfather will surely wake up. Look at me. I also slept for so long but still woke up.”

“Yeah, Blake. Don’t you worry.” Ada held Blake’s hand and comforted him.

Andrew took Blake’s arm and said,

“Yes, Blake, Uncle Jensen is so tough; he will surely come out of it soon. So don’t worry too much. Take good care of yourself, or your godmother will also worry about you.”

Blake nodded with reddened eyes.

“Come on, let’s go to the toy room and have some fun. When Daddy comes home, we will ask about Uncle Jensen,” Ada said, bringing Blake back into the house. Andrew

hurriedly followed.

Madalyn was about to enter the house when Davian suddenly came running in with gusto. She was puzzled and asked, “Isn’t Gilbert at the office? What are you doing here?”

“Mr. Kooper asked me to bring back some important documents. He will read them tonight,” Davian said and showed a stack of documents to her.

“Gilbert is not in the office at the moment?”

Davian ran into the house in a flash as if he had not heard her question. Madalyn shook her head with discontent and wondered why Gilbert hired Davian as his assistant. She also became suspicious because of Davian’s sudden appearance.

She was delighted when Gilbert said he was going to the office yesterday, thinking that everything would be fine as long as he could pull himself together. When she did not see him come home yesterday evening, she called him, but his cell phone was turned off. She got anxious all night and called again in the following early morning. Gilbert answered and said he was at the office. But if Gilbert was at the office, Davian would not have to send the documents back.

Just as Madalyn was wondering, Davian had already brought the documents to Gilbert's study. When he came out and was about to leave, he could not help but talk

to Madalyn. "Mrs. Kooper Sr., you wouldn't expect Mr. Kooper to fall in love again, would you?"

### **Chapter 933 Seem Passionate But Actually Heartless**

Madalyn immediately frowned; a look of confusion was on her aging face.

"Second act in love? What do you mean?"

Davian leaned in with a mysterious expression, "Mr. Kooper got a call from some woman today, and he was beaming. After that, he took off in a hurry to see her."

"Who's the woman? Is it Kisa Becker?" Madalyn asked dubiously.

'Only Kisa Becker can tug on Gilbert's heartstrings in this world. Even though I don't want to admit this, it is the truth. But judging from Gilbert and Kisa's current relationship, it also seems unlikely,' she thought.

Davian echoed her thoughts, "It's definitely not Ms. Becker. She still hates Mr. Kooper, so she couldn't possibly get back together with him."

After hearing Davian's words, Madalyn immediately snorted icily.

"Hate? Who is she to hate Gilbert? She can't atone for her sins even if she paid

Gilbert back with her own life."

Davian was speechless.

'Here we go again! I shouldn't have brought this up,' he thought.

Just as he was about to leave, Madalyn abruptly tugged him, "Go find out if it's the woman Gilbert brought back from Athadale. The one who runs a restaurant."

There was a hint of awkwardness on Davian's face for a moment.

'It definitely isn't her. Gilbert purposefully brought that woman back so he could introduce her to me. While the two of us can't see eye to eye, we accidentally did the deed when both of us were wasted. That's why that woman definitely isn't the woman involved in Mr. Kooper's second act in love. Well, of course, I can't possibly tell Mrs. Kooper Sr. about this,' he thought.

After verbally agreeing to Madalyn's orders, Davian quickly ran out of the courtyard. Then, he took off in his car.

Meanwhile, Madalyn remained in her spot with a frown.

She felt a little uneasy because of Gilbert's second act in love.

Coming back from shopping, Gilbert had bought lots of ingredients for cooking.

When he returned, his hands were carrying with multiple bags filled to the brim. His forearms were tense due to the weight in his hands.

Kisa wanted to help Gilbert out, but he refused to let her.

Right after they got into the house, Gilbert took the ingredients into the kitchen. Then, he rolled up his sleeves and got ready to cook.

While tying his apron, he said to her without turning around, "Go rest for a bit. The food will be *ready* soon."

Kisa sat down on the couch. She stared at the man in a daze as he bustled around

the kitchen.

She was lost in thought.

'I always wonder how good his acting is whenever he's being considerate to me. How's he treating a woman he doesn't love this well? Even though Jen

sen's in a coma and poses no threat to him, he's still playing his part in this emotional drama. That's why I sometimes wonder if he still harbors some feelings for me, except these feelings may be minuscule compared to his self-interests.

When Gilbert thinks of these feelings, he'll sincerely treat me well. But when he isn't thinking of them, he instantly turns against me and hurts me until I have nothing left; he could even throw me into the depths of hell.

People like him seem passionate but are actually heartless. Regardless of whether he harbors such feelings or not, they can't erase the heartless things he's done to me, 'she thought, brooding.

She retracted her icy gaze. Then, she got up and walked to the entryway.

There were a couple of drawers in the entryway. Kisa pulled one of them open and took out a contract.

It was the contract from when she transferred J & K Film Group's equity to Jensen. However, Jensen had not wanted the company, so he gave her the contract.

After she placed the contract on the coffee table, a dark glint flashed across her eyes.

## **Chapter 934 You're Full?**

Gilbert cooked quite several dishes, most of them being Kisa's favorites.

After placing the dishes on the table one by one, he smiled and said warmly, "Come on. Let's eat."

Kisa walked over with the contract.

"What's this?" Gilbert asked curiously after seeing the contract in her hand,

Kisa pulled him into a chair and handed him the contract, "This is the contract from when I transferred the equity of J & K Film Group to

Jensen. After giving it some thought, I decided to transfer the company's equity to you."

Gilbert frowned.

"To me?"

"Mhm. I want J & K Film Group to merge into GK Pictures."

Kisa continued earnestly, "You started GK Pictures singlehandedly. With Jensen's current state, I don't have the confidence to manage our company. I'd rather the company gets merged under GK Pictures rather than letting other companies take advantage of it. At the very least, other companies won't be able to dissolve J & K Film Group when it's under GK Pictures. Besides, this will also expand the scale of GK Pictures, so this is kind of a win-win approach."

"But you don't need to transfer your equity to me," Gilbert said. Then, he handed the contract back to her, "J & K Film Group belongs to you guys; I can't take it."

"If I don't transfer the equity to you, the higher-ups in GK Pictures won't give in."

"But..." Gilbert frowned and felt his chest tighten.

'I'm the reason Jensen ended up this way. I'm already feeling so guilty toward him; I'll feel even worse if I acquire his company,' he thought.

Seeing his troubled expression, Kisa promptly lowered her gaze.

"If you don't want to take in J & K Film Group, it's fine. I can only blame myself for being incapable; I'm just panicking because Jensen isn't around," she said sadly.

Gilbert could not stand the sight of the woman blaming herself.

He contemplated for a while before finally compromising, "Alright. We'll go with what you said."

Kisa immediately smiled.

She pulled him in by the neck and kissed him on the lips, "You're the best, Gilbert."

When the woman smiled, her bright eyes twinkled as if there were stars within.

Gilbert darkened his gaze and gripped her waist. Then, he planted his lips on her and gradually deepened the kiss.

The woman was pressed up against the edge of the table because of his kiss.

She propped one of her hands on the dining table and the other on his chest. Then she said breathlessly, "Time... Time to eat. I'm so hungry."

Gilbert's eyes were dark and gloomy, as if he could suck her in.

He peered at the collar of her shirt, which was slightly undone. He said in a hoarse, sexy voice that was filled with desire, "Alright. You can eat first, and then we'll continue once you're done eating."

Kisa pursed her lips and moved out of his embrace.

While holding her bowl, she lowered her voice and mumbled incoherently, "Continue what? I don't understand what you're saying!"

Gilbert sat down across from her. Then, he smiled mischievously, "You don't need to understand because you'll find out later."

The man spoke in a very suggestive tone.

Kisa glanced at him before quickly lowering her head.

She purposefully ate slowly. However, the man did not take a single bite and only had some juice, as if he were not hungry.

With amusement, he leaned into the chair and watched Kisa slowly chew.

Gilbert knew she was purposefully stalling for time, but he did not panic. After all, she had nowhere to run.

After

a while, Gilbert saw that she was finally slowly finishing her food in the bowl

Only then did he pour her a glass of juice.

“Let me get you another serving. Take your time. Your throat isn’t well, so you do eat slower. Besides, we have plenty of time.”

Seeing how the man realized she was purposefully stalling, Kisa placed her cutlery down in embarrassment.

“It’s alright. I’m full.”

“You’re full?” Gilbert asked with a smile.

Kisa nodded, “Mhm. I’m full.”

Soon after she spoke, the man picked her up.

Chapter 935 Being Special Has Nothing to Do With Love

“Ah!” Kisa shrieked.

She quickly put her arms around his neck, “What... What’re you doing?”

“Didn’t I say we’re continuing our unfinished business?”

The man smirked and carried her to the bedroom.

Gilbert closed the heavy curtains, and they were isolated from the hustling and bustling world outside.

Their tiny bedroom became a space for them to have a good time.

Clothes were scattered on the floor as the soft, large bed shook.

Every time they did this, Kisa would think to herself, 'This man must be really interested in my body. Otherwise, why'd he always ask for it like he's gone mad? I'm only now understanding that he can do such things even though he doesn't love me; he's purely interested in my body, and that's why he's so engrossed in it.

To him, this is probably what slightly sets me apart from other women, only slightly. However, me being 'special' to him has nothing to do with love. For instance, we've known each other since childhood, so this is what makes me special to him compared to other women.'

After they did the deed, Kisa walked to the bathroom with an aching body.

Meanwhile, the man leaned against the headboard while smoking lazily.

Kisa turned on the shower head, and the tiny bathroom instantly fogged up.

She faced the mirror. For a while, she stared at her body, which was covered in love

bites.

'I don't know what I'm doing. All I know is I have to make this man crazy about me. It doesn't matter if he's crazy about me or my body; I'll be able to take my revenge as long as he's crazy about me: I understand that this will be hard to achieve. After all, this man would've fallen in love with me long ago if he could; he wouldn't have to wait till now. But... I can't think of any other way to take revenge on him. At the same time, I can't just let him get away like this. Both my hatred and Jensen's go bone deep,' she thought.

All she knew was she had to make this man crazy about her.

She walked up to the sink and propped her upper body onto it. Then, a sorrowful and

conflicted expression appeared on her face.

Sometimes, the strong sense of helplessness and self-loath made her feel suffocated.

If it were not for her revenge, she wanted to be liberated and end things once and for all.

Kisa turned around and leaned against the sink. All she felt was sadness.

'Back then, I shouldn't have listened to what my mother said and pestered that boy named Gilbert Kooper,' she thought.

Gilbert's cigarette had burned out.

He stood up slightly and looked toward the bathroom.

'It's been a while. Why isn't Kisa out yet?' he wondered.

He got up and put on a bathrobe.

Then, he walked over and knocked on the door.

The woman's panicked voice sounded before he could speak his worries.

"Don't come in. I'm almost done."

Gilbert smiled and did not go in. Instead, he turned to his side and leaned against the door frame.

Gilbert could not help but light another cigarette.

'She's been acting strange for the past few days; it's making me a little unsettled. I

only feel at ease when I have her in my arms,' he thought.

Gilbert continued waiting for a while more before the woman finally came out of the

bathroom.

All she had covering her body was a bath towel; her reddened cheeks and exposed

skin looked extra seductive.

Gilbert's gaze darkened once more. However, he did not act on his impulse as he did earlier on.

He pulled the woman over to the side of the bed and sat her down. Then, he took a hairdryer and started blow-drying her hair.

He was very gentle and did not hurt her scalp at all.

Meanwhile, Kisa sat by the bed blankly and left Gilbert to toy with her hair.

ags being Special Has Nothing to Do With Love

Moments later, Kisa suddenly heard the man's voice come above her head. It was mingled with the sound of the hairdryer and sounded incoherent.

### **Chapter 936 Your Small Frame**

"You should eat more... Your small frame can't handle me..."

The man's sentence was drowned out by the whirring sounds.

Kisa lowered her gaze and twitched the corner of her lips self-mockingly.

'I'm being intimate and sleeping with him with an ulterior motive, yet my body still reacts to his gentle actions. Isn't this very absurd, ironic... and sad?' she thought.

The whirring of the hairdryer stopped abruptly. Gilbert stroked her long, silky hair and chuckled, "Alright. It's dry."

"Thank you."

Kisa smiled and looked up at him. There was an inexplicable hint of sadness in her tone.

She continued, "You're being so nice to me right now. Will there come a day when you get bored of me and hate me again and say heartless things to me like you did that night?"

"Of course not!"

Gilbert replied in a panic and pulled her into his embrace.

"I said before that I won't push you away again, no matter what happens in the

future. Unless... Unless you betray me or stop loving me."

Kisa's head was buried in his arms. There was an icy look in her eyes.

"I won't. I won't betray you."

By the time they finished doing the deed, it was dusk.

Gilbert was in the kitchen making Kisa dinner. When he came out, he saw her standing in front of the window in a daze.

He walked over and hugged her from behind, "What's the matter? Are you worried about Jensen?"

Kisa leaned slightly onto his chest and said coolly, "Don't get the wrong idea. Jensen and I are just friends, so of course, I'm a little worried about him when he's in this state."

Gilbert pursed his lips. Moments later, he spoke, "I'll go visit him with you tomorrow."

Whenever he thought of Jensen, he had a heavy heart and felt a mixture of emotions.

'Because of this incident, I have no right to feel jealous even if the person Kisa truly loves is Jensen,' thought Gilbert.

Kisa turned to him in his arms. Then, she smiled at him, "Did you see the

entertainment news this afternoon?”

Gilbert raised an eyebrow, “Why?” –

Kisa smiled. She took out her phone and haphazardly opened an entertainment news site.

Suddenly, a photo of the two of them at the supermarket this afternoon popped up.

This was their first time being seen acting intimately in the public eye. Since the two were incredibly popular, the topic of them visiting the supermarket together became a hot topic across various platforms in less than an hour.

The entertainment industry was in shambles.

Many speculated that the two might remarry.

Some speculated the merging of GK Pictures and J & K Film Group.

Some even started to feel suspicious about Jensen’s accident.

Anyhow, cyberspace and the internet is a complex world with all sorts of rumors and speculations.

Gilbert skimmed through the news casually. Moments later, he handed her the phone and smiled coolly, “The photo looks good; they made you seem chubbier than you really are.”

“I’m talking business, and you’re still joking around,” Kisa side-eyed him.

She smiled back at him. There was even a hint of glee in her tone.

She continued, “What do we do now? Everyone knows that we’re together. It’ll be difficult for you to get rid of me when you get tired of me in the future.”

Gilbert was quite fond of her gleeful expression.

He pulled the woman into his arms and hugged her bossily.

“So be it. I hope I won’t be able to get rid of you for the rest of my life.”

Kisa smiled, but only lightly. Her smile did not reach from ear to ear.

‘His gentle and bossy words never fail to make me feel warm inside. But it’s a shame

Came

because I died inside long ago!’ she thought.

She moved out of his embrace and got up. Then, she looked at him earnestly, “Right now, we need to give the media and netizens an explanation no matter what.”

Gilbert narrowed his eyes and revealed a meaningful smile.

### **Chapter 937 Husband and Wife**

“There’s nothing to explain. We’ll just tell them that we’re husband and wife and we’ve made up.”

‘Husband and wife? Wouldn’t that be telling the media that we never got divorced and that we’ve always been husband and wife?’ wondered Kisa.

“Then you should also tell the media about J & K Film Group merging *into* GK Films. I’ll finish transferring the equity tomorrow.”

“...Alright.”

‘I’ll think of it as taking care of J & K Film Group for Jensen. Once he regains consciousness, I’ll return the company to him,’ thought Gilbert.

“Latest entertainment news. Yesterday, the CEO of GK Pictures, Gilbert Kooper, was photographed grocery shopping with the CEO of J & K Film Group, Kisa Becker. The two were intimate with each other and are suspected of having plans to remarry. The two clarified to the media today that they never divorced and had always been husband and wife. Kisa Becker also stated that J & K Film Group was to be merged

into GK Films. Netizens are buzzing...”

Madalyn stared at the live broadcast on TV with a dark gaze.

Gilbert and Kisa were all smiles as they faced the reporters. The two were holding hands and seemed extraordinarily close.

Suddenly, Madalyn took a deep breath and flung the remote control at the TV screen.

George was startled. He quite consoled Madalyn. “Ma’am, didn’t you already agree to let the young master and mistress be together? Why are you so angry?”

“I did agree to let them be together, but things are different now.” Madalyn continued with a worried expression, “The woman still hated Gilbert so much when Jensen got into the accident. It’s only been a few days, yet she’s gotten back together with Gilbert. Moreover, the two seem so close. Don’t you find it odd?”

“Well...” George was startled by her question. He thought what Madalyn said made

some sense.

After some contemplation, George continued, “Don’t worry, madam. The young master isn’t stupid. With that intelligent head of his, he’ll surely notice if the young mistress is approaching him with ulterior motives.”

Madalyn snorted abruptly. She sneered, “That woman is shameful and scheming like her mother. Gilbert is so head over heels in love with her that he wouldn’t even dodge if she were holding a knife and trying to kill him. He’s pigheaded!”

By the end of Madalyn’s sentence, she sounded as if she was disappointed and desperately wanted Gilbert to change.

George consoled her again, “You worry too much, madam. Perhaps the young mistress isn’t as heartless as you think. Besides, isn’t she merging J &

K Film–Group with GK Films? That’s the equivalent of giving the company to the young master. Isn’t this enough to show that she’s genuine toward the young master?”

“Well...”

Madalyn was also puzzled.

‘At first, I thought Kisa made up with Gilbert out of the blue because she wanted to take revenge by snatching GK Films and ruining Gilbert’s name. But now that this woman has even given her company, J & K Film Group, to Gilbert, I’m starting to not understand what she’s doing. Regardless, I still cannot fully trust that she loves Gilbert. Otherwise, Gilbert wouldn’t have gone through this much heartbreak. I have to keep an eye on this woman no matter what,’ thought Madalyn.

In the club, Anthony was pointing at the massive electronic screen and laughing out

loud.

“Mr. Tanner, is this the revenge that you spoke of? Are you sure you weren’t helping them get together?”

Sharon was furious.

“How could you? I thought the woman would be in grief for a while. Who would’ve thought she’d happily get back together with Gilbert a few days later? She’s even become GK Film’s CEO’s wife again; she must feel great! That b\*tch must be crazy. Didn’t the prison guard say that Gilbert was the mastermind behind the fire? Why is she... Still able to stay with Gilbert?” Sharon said and revealed an incredulous expression in the end.

Adrien slowly smoked his cigarette while the others complained.

Once they finished complaining, he chuckled.