

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 1001 – 1002

Chapter 1001 Hard to Please

The box went in a circle on the ground and bounced open as an expensive, refined men's watch dropped out of it. Kisa stared at the gift in astonishment. She pursed her lips and stayed quiet. She had picked a watch that suited Gilbert's noble temperament. But, he just threw it to the ground as if it was nothing, which reminded Kisa of the past where he dismissed her kindness every time, mercilessly throwing it to the ground. She used to feel sad about it, but there was nothing to feel sad about since she was no longer as sincere as she was before.

Instead, a smile appeared on her face. "Look at you. I bought a gift just to coax you, and you're still mad. You're so hard to please!"

Gilbert stared at her deeply. "Did I say I want a gift? How dare you leave me like that in public and have dinner with another man! Don't I deserve an explanation?"

'An explanation? Hah. He never believed me every time I tried to explain myself in the past. So, I didn't think there was a need to explain myself anymore. But since there are no real emotions in play, I think I'll just go along with it,' she thought.

Kisa wrapped her arms around his neck and smiled amorously. "Alright. I was wrong. I shouldn't have left you to have dinner with Peter. Don't be mad at me anymore, okay?"

Gilbert stared at her without saying a word, nor did he push her away. He just looked at her with resentment. 'Although I should be happy that she took the initiative to coax me, which is rather rare, I'm still fuming at the fact that she left me to have dinner with that man just to touch his chest.'

Gilbert grabbed Kisa by the waist and snorted coldly, "What? Did you enjoy touching that man's chest after dinner? Don't think I don't know you, Kisa. How could you have

such a weird kink?"

Kisa was stunned for a moment. She remembered that Peter had said she could touch his chest again, so she was willing to grab dinner with him. She was on a mission to ask Peter about his birthmark, but Gilbert, on the other hand, thought that she was doing it to feel Peter's chest. Kisa could not help but laugh. "Your chest is much bigger than his. I would rather be touching yours than his," she said as she tapped on Gilbert's chest.

She then intentionally unbuttoned his shirt and maliciously ran her fingers across his chest.

The man's eyes darkened in an instant. His voice was hoarse and sexy when he asked, "If what you're saying is true, then why did you have dinner with him?" Gilbert could not help but feel enraged when he thought of it.

Kisa pouted, put her hands around his neck, and said, "I had something to ask him. So, I took the opportunity of dinner to get some answer."

"What's the thing you wanted to know about?" The man asked calmly, but his face showed otherwise. Kisa smiled flirtatiously and said, "I-I just wanted to ask him about some fun places to go to in Oceanville. I mean, aren't we going to the Webb residence in Oceanville? I asked him because he's from there."

Gilbert frowned fiercely. He did not believe a word she said, but there was nothing he could do if she was not willing to tell him the truth. Sometimes, he had no choice but to go along with whatever Kisa said.

At that time, Kisa was smiling very brightly. The more Gilbert looked at it, the more attractive her smile was. Suddenly, he pressed his lips onto hers and kissed her in anger.

Chapter 1002 I Must Not Conceive His Child Again

Gilbert's kiss was painful. Kisa could not help but hit him, but the man forcefully grabbed her wrists and pinned her down on the coffee table. There were several magazines on the table. Kisa's back hurt badly as Gilbert pressed her against the opened magazines. Kisa frowned and stared at the man. "What are you doing?!" she screamed. "I'm doing what married couples do!" Gilbert replied. As he said that, he stretched out his arm to close the curtain.

Before Kisa returned to her senses, she heard the sound of a tear. Gilbert had torn her dress apart. She realized what the man was going to do and hurriedly covered her breasts as she smiled at him and said, "Please don't. I'm a little tired today. I want to wash up and head to bed early."

Gilbert pursed his lips and sneered, "I didn't hear you complaining that you were tired when you went out with that man."

"Gilbert, please. I've already explained myself. I was just trying to ask him... Ah!" She scrunched her face, and her eyes filled with tears. "You f*cking monster!" she yelled, glaring at him with rage.

"I'm your husband. I'm just doing what married couples do. How am I a monster?" the man snorted. His actions were motivated by anger and revenge. He did not know what else he could do with Kisa. So he decided to rule over her body. It was the only way he felt like he owned and controlled her.

After a long period of torture, Kisa fainted. When she woke up, she was already on the bed. She could hear Gilbert's breath beside her. Even though he was in a deep sleep, his strong arms were tightly wrapped around her waist. It was as if he was afraid that she would run away.

Kisa silently stayed in his arms for a while. She then moved slightly to the side, trying to get out of his arms. She was not used to having this type of skin-to-skin contact with him. Fortunately for her, Gilbert seemed really tired. He did not wake up when she carefully tried to lift his arms. After getting his arms off her, she moved sideways little by little. With a lot of effort, she finally moved to the edge of the bed.

Her back felt sore as if it had been severely hit with a stick. She could not help but curse the man when she thought of the scene she went through on the coffee table. She lay flat on the bed, quietly looking at the dark ceiling, no longer wanting to fall asleep. She reached for her phone by the bed and turned it on to check the time. However, the man next to her suddenly let out a low snort. She was so frightened that she quickly turned her phone's screen off again.

When it felt like the man had turned over and fallen asleep again, Kisa let out a sigh of relief. She was not afraid of the man, but she was scared of the sexual acts he would do to her. She held her phone in her hands and lay motionlessly on the bed, becoming less and less sleepy.

When she was thinking about getting up and looking for traces of David and Damon's existence in the house, she felt a sudden discomfort in her body. Kisa quickly got up and rushed to the bathroom in shock. She turned on the shower and rinsed herself carefully. She then sat in front of the toilet bowl for a long time. When she tried to get up, her sight went dark, and she almost fell. Luckily, she held onto the sink beside her. Looking at her pale little face in the mirror, Kisa could not help but smile wryly.

She counted the days and realized that she was ovulating. She did not take any safety precautions because Gilbert forced himself onto her earlier. She was still afraid of conceiving that man's child. If she does become pregnant, her determination to take her revenge on that man would be affected. 'I must never get pregnant with his child again. Never!'

When Kisa walked out of the bathroom, she noticed that Gilbert was still asleep. She put on a nightgown and got out of the room quietly.

