

Reborn Through Fire

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 1016

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Chapter 1016 Something My Wife Gave Me

Gilbert looked at her in bewilderment. “What are you doing? You are about to put your face on the table.”

Kisa grinned wryly. “Gilbert, were you shy when I complimented you on your good looks?”

“Heh,” the man grunted proudly. “There are plenty of people complimenting me on my good looks. Why would I be shy?”

“Then, why are you blushing, and your ears are red too?”

“Is that so?” Gilbert tugged at his tie unnaturally.

“Maybe it’s the air conditioner.” As he said that, he unbuttoned his cuffs and

rolled up his sleeves. Just then, Kisa caught a glimpse of the watch on his wrist. The watch was not the one he usually wore but

the one she gifted him; the one he had mercilessly slapped to the floor last time. She spent a long time picking out that watch, so

she recognized it right away. He did not appreciate it at the time, and so she thought he had thrown it away.

“Why are you still wearing it?”

Gilbert was flabbergasted. “Wearing what?”
“The watch. Didn’t you dislike it? Give it back to me. I will return it and get a refund,” Kisa said as she straightened her body to grab his wrist, trying to take the watch off him. Davian saw that Kisa was going to jump into Gilbert’s arms from across the table, so he hurriedly turned around with his back to them, feeling speechless. ‘If you two want to make out, don’t do it here during working hours. Are you guys bullying me just because I’m single?’ he said in his mind. He could not help but think of Felicity, who probably had ghosted him since the last quarrel. Davian was depressed at that thought but found it glaring to see the lovey-dovey stuff going on between the two. But even so, with his back to them, he continued to sort out the stack of documents in front of him. Gilbert gently took Kisa’s hand and said to her with amusement, “How can you take back something you gave away?”
“What’s so embarrassing about that? Since you don’t like it, I won’t force you to accept it,” Kisa said, pulling her hand back with force and sitting back in her chair.

Gilbert looked at her with amusement. “Who said I don’t like it? This is something my wife gave to me. I, of course, like it best and will wear it every day,” Gilbert said and fondly stroked the watch on his wrist.

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Kisa lowered her eyes, not looking at his affectionate face to avoid stirring up emotion again. She suddenly thought that if Gilbert had shown her such a tender and affectionate love when they first got married, she would have been indulged in it and could not have extricated herself from it.

It was a hot day in the month of August in Calthon. Jolina was walking back from the set, looking for a part-time job along the way. By the time she got home, she was sweating profusely. Just as she opened the door, she saw a man sitting on the couch, and it scared the daylights out of her. When she saw that it was Peter, her face sank. She thought he would stop pestering her when he did not go to the film set today. She never expected him to find her at her home.

“What are you doing here? Get the hell out of here.” Jolina stood in the doorway and bellowed at him.

Peter was lost in thought, smoking a cigarette. When he heard her voice, he looked at her. Seeing her red and swollen cheek, he narrowed his eyes menacingly.

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