

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 101

Chapter 101 It's Too Late Kisa looked up subconsciously. When she found it was Anthony and Sharon, the sadness and fragility on her face instantly dissipated and were replaced by a touch of iciness. She stood up and stared with cold eyes at the man and woman, knowing that Anthony would take revenge on her for what happened in Athadale, but she did not expect Sharon to collude with him.

Sharon was as smug as if she had won a battle. "I thought Gilbert had held this press conference to clear you of suspicion. But what a surprise that he let you take the blame. That is funny."

Kisa was silent, and Sharon laughed even more triumphantly.

"Tsk, Kisa, I really pity you, but had Gilbert still had some feelings for you, he would not have done this to you. Look, he is so cruel to you, just leave you here alone to face those reporters' scolding. If I were you, I would be really sad. In fact, all he had to do was admit that you were the wife of GK Pictures's CEO, and you would have been fine. Unfortunately, you are nothing to him."

"And what about you? What are you to him?" Kisa stared at Sharon's smug face and smirked. "I had at least been the wife of GK Pictures's CEO. You, on the other hand, can only fantasize."

"Shut up!" Sharon raised her hand, wanting to slap Kisa when her embarrassment turned into anger.

Kisa instantly grabbed her wrist and snickered. "Even if Gilbert is heartless to me, even if my life is in the doldrums, you will never get what I have gotten." "B*tch." The words hit her where it hurt. Sharon pulled her hand back hard and kicked Kisa to the ground, then stomped on the back of her hand and cursed viciously. "Who the hell are you? What makes you better than me? I'm telling you; I'm going to become the wife of GK Pictures's CEO, and Gilbert will only be mine eventually, while you only deserve to live in a dark and filthy hell." She then laughed out loud and kicked her in the chest like a woman possessed. One strike after another, each blow was vicious.

Kisa curled up in pain and laughed self-deprecatingly in her mind. This is what I thought was the gentlest and kind sister in the world. But it turns out that she is the most vicious person.'

Anthony dug his hands in his pockets as he entertained himself with what happened in front of him. When he saw Kisa was dying, he chuckled and said, "How can we still play this game if you kill her?"

Only did Sharon stop kicking Kisa and spat at her, who was on the ground. "How dare you want to compete with me, you piece of trash! Look at yourself in the mirror." Kisa clutched her chest in pain and looked at Sharon with a sneer. "What do you think Gilbert would think of you if he finds out you are working with this man?" "Heh, go ahead and tell him," Sharon said, with her arms crossed in front of her chest. "Let's see if he believes you or me."

It finally hit Kisa where it hurt. 'Yes, Gilbert would not believe me. He would believe everyone but me.'

Anthony

squatted down in front of her and frowned at her. "I thought you had some weight in

that man's heart, but you apparently are nothing. I was waiting for him to take the heat for you, but he brushed it all off with a few words, even blaming you for everything. Tsk, I look at what you did for him in Athadale, and it was not worth it."

Kisa clenched her hands, her body and mind hurting even more, but her face smiling. "I told you he hated me, wanting to put me to death, but you didn't believe me. Well, now you believe me, don't you?"

Anthony sneered and yanked her hair. "That is why you are a b*tch. You should have sided with me against him in the first place, but unfortunately, now it is too late."

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Chapter 102 Let

Me Just Sleep It Off. The man said, throwing her off. "B*tch, I will let you live today, but there will be more to

come."

Kisa rolled on the ground, too sore to move. Suddenly, she felt a touch of iciness on her face; apparently, it was snowing again. She stared blankly at the gray sky, feeling like her life was just as gray, without a trace of light. Kisa was so tired, completely exhausted. She wished she could sleep and wake up as a child again – living with her mother, never meeting Gilbert, without so much grief and despair. She thought how nice it would be if she was asleep, as she did not have to care about anything as pain and aggravement would be gone. 'So go to sleep, just sleep it off, and I won't have to suffer so much pain.'

'No!' She opened her eyes and laughed out loud as she gouged the ground with her hands. 'The bad guys haven't been punished yet, and the man hasn't kneeled before me in remorse. So how can I resign myself to life? It is just a life, and I will fight even if I hav

e to give up this life. ‘ “Look, she is the woman who doesn’t know what she is doing, pretending to be the wife of GK Pictures’s CEO.”

“Tsk, she is really hideous. Who gave her the courage?” “These days, some people are simply crazy about getting famous so much that they can do anything without limits.”

“Exactly. She not only pretended to be the CEO’s wife but also claimed that she was having an affair with an actor. I wonder from where she got such confidence with that look. She doesn’t have a bit of self-awareness.”

Kisa staggered down the street, her ears filled with the ridicule and abuse of passers-by. But she did not seem to hear them, even when some of them viciously hurled things at her or deliberately bumped her to the ground.

As if she did not feel them, Kisa got up and kept walking. She wanted to take a taxi back to the Kooper residence, but no one was willing to take her, as if they would also be ridiculed and abused if they were seen involved with her.

“Are you blind or something? Or have you gone crazy trying to be the wife of a CEO?” An obese woman deliberately knocked her down and sarcastically accused her of being evil.

Kisa slumped down at the trash can, and the people gathered around and pointed at her either with a smirk or a curse. Kisa stared silently at their mocking laughter with a touch of irony at the corners of her lips. It turned out that it was not just Gilbert who was heartless, but the world was equally compassionless. The wind and snow were icy, but people’s ridicule and insults were even icier. Kisa hugged herself, trying to find a corner where no one was there to cry. But she realized she did not deserve it as she had not found out what had happened back then and so did not have the right to cry. It was not until dark that Kisa arrived back at the Kooper residence gate. George saw her look like a wretch and wanted to say something. In the end, he still said nothing but sighed silently. Kisa dragged her aching body slowly into the house when she bumped into Davian.

Davian sighed at the sight of her with exasperation. “Mrs. Kooper, not that I want to find fault with you; why did you stand up and admit that you did it?” Kisa smiled upon hearing this. But this smile looked creepy to Davian. “You guys planned to let me take the blame from the beginning, so who are you to say that about me now?”

Davian could not find a word to respond, but could only watch Kisa walking past him and heading upstairs.

The door to the study was open, and the smell of smoke was wafting out. Kisa walked slowly, step by step, to her room, as if her room was the safest, the most tolerant of all her vulnerabilities, the only way to maintain what little self-respect she had. But that man wanted to cut open her vulnerability mercilessly, to trample her self-esteem underfoot, to make her suffer all the pain and humiliation.

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Chapter 103 Who Are You, Gilbert? Gilbert dragged her wizened body into the study and grabbed her by the collar. "So what did Howard give you, or did he treat you well in bed, so well that you are so devoted to him that you will protect him, even if you have to take all the blame?" He did not mince his words in humiliating her.

Kisa suddenly burst out laughing. "Gilbert, it was you who pushed me out first, and who are you to question me here?" If Gilbert had not pushed her out first, she would not have come forward to admit it. In her eyes, it was he who forced her hand, and now he was questioning her.

"Stop blaming me for that. I dare you to say that even if I hadn't pushed you out, you wouldn't have risked your and even GK Pictures's reputation to defend him?" Gilbert gritted his teeth as if Kisa had betrayed him.

She looked at the raging man and laughed like crazy, so hard that even tears were flowing out of her eyes. "In your eyes, everything I do is wrong. It is wrong for me not to take the blame, and it is also wrong for me to take the blame. You are the only one who is right, and I'm always evil. Are you happy now?"

"Kisa!" Gilbert shouted, as if he wanted to eat her alive.

Kisa sneered, but deep down inside, she felt like a sharp knife had stabbed her. She was bleeding inside with so much pain that she almost suffocated. 'I'm obviously the victim and forced to take the blame. Why in the end am I still subjected to his insults and reprimands? Heh! He purposely wants to humiliate and torture me, and he needs no reason. Watch, I can just do the same to you.' She chuckled and said, "Right, just as you said, I will defend him, no matter what."

Gilbert narrowed his eyes, his hand trembling with anger as he gripped her collar.

But the more furious he was, the more euphoric Kisa felt. "And just as you said, he is much better than you. That is why I'm dead set on him, and you are nothing. I so damn regret to set you up, to climb into your bed, and to touch you. You make me sick." "Kisa!" Gilbert hissed abruptly, yanking her and pressing her hard against the desk. "What did you say? I dare you say it again." Gilbert spelled out his words, his suppressed anger like a taut string, ready to explode. Kisa looked at him in his extreme anger and laughed. "I said you are no match for him. You make me sick" "B*tch!" Gilbert cursed and lost control of himself as he frantically tugged at her clothes." You think I'm disgusting, do you? H

eh, I'm not as good as him? I will show you now..." "What are you doing?" Realizing what the man was about to do, Kisa panicked and fought back desperately. "Let go of me, Gilbert. Let go of me." But he was like a completely enraged beast. No matter how much she resisted, it was useless. The sound of her clothes tearing sent her into panic. But the harder she struggled, the more Gilbert thought she wanted to keep her body for that man. This thought made his eyes red and caused him to rip her clothes apart even more frantically. Just then, he felt a stinging pain at the base of his neck.

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Chapter 104 She Said She Regretted It The man's action and the woman's struggles stopped at once.

Kisa stared in panic at the blood stained on her nails, trembling involuntarily.

Gilbert reached for the painful scratch marks on his neck and then raised his hand to slap her.

Kisa felt something shatter inside her, accompanied by that loud slap. That something shattered into pieces and there was no way to put it back together again. She smiled and looked into his scarlet eyes. "You are just not as good as him."

Perhaps because of his anger or something, the hand that he hit her with kept shaking. He pulled her to the floor and roared in a suppressed voice, "Get out!"

Kisa stood up, gritting her teeth against the excruciating pain in her body. She pulled her tattered clothes to cover her body with tears bursting from her eyes. "Gilbert, I hate you." She walked slowly outside without looking back.

Until Kisa was out of the door, Gilbert suddenly and furiously swept all the papers off the table. He propped up one hand on the table, one hand on the waist, and sneered. 'She said she regretted it, regretting climbing into my bed. She was the one who set me up, who made everything turn out this way, who ruined our relationship and brought us to this point. And who is she to say she regrets it?'

As soon as Kisa returned to her room, she hastily locked the door. Before she could turn around, she vomited a mouthful of blood and then slumped, sitting helplessly against the door on the floor, then covered her mouth and whimpered in pain. She still felt hot and sore on her face from the slap, and her body hurt like it was falling apart. Kisa asked herself repeatedly in her mind what she had done wrong for that man to do this to her. But it would never be answered because that man never needed a reason to humiliate her.

Her whimpers were suppressed in the dark and silent room. After a short period of crying, Kisa regained her usual indifference and calmness. She quietly looked at the puddle of blood she had just vomited and let out a self-deprecating and sometimes bitter smile. She felt it fortunate that Gilbert did not see her vomit blood, or else he would have suspected her of carrying a blood bag and ridiculed her. It was just that the condition of her body was getting harder and harder to control, and the medication she usually took was no longer effective.

She knew she had to find a way to stabilize her condition for the time being. Otherwise, she could do nothing with a body that would fail at any moment. She did not want her condition to deteriorate in front of Gilbert. She wanted zero possibility of that happening. The next day, Kelvin looked at the cold-faced woman in front of him and smiled playfully. "You are coming to say hello to me, are you?" Kisa took a look at the house, which was a duplex villa, not as grand as the Kooper residence, but it was cozy all over. A woman came over with pastries and drinks. The woman's name was Gracie Bennett, Kelvin's woman. She had long hair, a delicate face, and a sweet, lovely smile, just like her name. She put the pastry and drink in front of Kisa. "I made this myself. Try it." She was friendly. It had been a long time since Kisa had been treated so gently, so she said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. I will leave you guys to it." Gracie smiled. She was understanding and went

out to the garden. Kisa looked at the woman as she went, and then at Kelvin's blissful face, thinking, 'This is about what falling in love looks like, warm and serene, to the point of envy.'

Kelvin looked at her for a while and smiled. "You didn't come here today to beg me to heal you, did you? Actually,"

"No."

Kisa interrupted him before Kelvin could finish. "I'm here to ask you for a favor, but not to heal me."

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Chapter 105 Asking For Medication Kelvin frowned. "If you are not asking me to heal you, then you—"

"I would like to ask you to prescribe me some wonder drug." Kisa stared at his surprised look and slowly said, "The painkiller I took isn't effective anymore. I could not buy wonder drugs from the drugstore, and the hospital wouldn't prescribe me. But I know you must have a way."

Kelvin's expression turned grave upon hearing that.

“You have to know, wonder drugs have an excellent effect in relieving pain, but it is extremely damaging to the body, not to mention it is addictive. You already have less than a year left, and you will only have about six months left if you take this medication.”

“It doesn’t matter.”

Faced with impending death, Kisa was calm and somewhat perverse. “I can do many things in half a year. If not taking this medication, I may collapse at any time, and I will feel annoyed with myself and Gilbert will shame and humiliate me.”

“Could it be that you have misunderstood him? He treats you this way because he doesn’t know that you are dying.”

Kelvin tried to comfort her. He did not like her before, but now he felt she had changed, becoming deserving of love and pity. But the truth of five years ago had not been uncovered, and since she was still the biggest suspect who hurt Gilbert’s grandmother, he did not dare to treat her.

This ambivalence made Kelvin feel bad. In fact, he hoped Gilbert would know about this woman’s condition and ask him to treat her so that he would not have to carry this burden. But Kisa was stubborn and would not let him tell Gilbert about her condition.

When Kisa heard his consolation, she just let out a faint smile, her indifference to life and death heart-breaking. “There was never any misunderstanding between Gilbert and me. He has always hated me and cursed me to death. This is the truth. So don’t leak half a word to him about my health. For the rest of my remaining time, I don’t want to hear his taunts and humiliations. It hurts.”

Kelvin furrowed his brow, listening as she spoke slowly, as if she was enduring great pain. “I can’t even guarantee that I can heal you after you have taken the wonder drug,” he said.

“Even if you can guarantee it, Gilbert will not let you heal me,” Kisa said with amusement.

“But didn’t you say that you were going to make Gilbert beg you to accept my treatment?”

Kisa was silent for a long time. “Do you think that’s a possibility?”

Kelvin suddenly became silent, figuring that Gilbert would definitely not beg her to accept his treatment. After all, it was still an open question whether Gilbert will let him treat her. Seeing Kelvin’s silence, Kisa smiled self-deprecatingly. She then looked at Kelvin with pleading eyes. “For the sake of you and I

have known each other since childhood, please prescribe me some wonder painkiller. Don't worry, I will pay for it without fail." Kelvin felt terrible at hearing her last sentence. He asked in a deep voice, "Do you have to take this drug?"

"Better give it to me now."

Seeing the determination and firmness in her eyes, he finally sighed. "Give me a moment. I will check it out in my pharmacy."

Kisa was relieved as she watched Kelvin go upstairs. In fact, when she first came, she was a little worried that he would not help her. After all, the Kelvin she remembered was unruly, indifferent and spiteful; today's Kelvin was humane in contrast. It seemed that the woman named Gracie had really changed him a lot.

As she was thinking about it, there was a sudden sound of something breaking in the garden.