

# Reborn Through Fire

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 1027

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Chapter 1027 You're Suffering from Amnesia

"You hit the back of your head directly on the edge of the bed and passed out at once." Kisa made things up.

"Then, how come the back of my head doesn't hurt?" Gilbert was even more unconvinced.

"Kelvin. Kelvin came to see you last night. He probably applied some magic medication on you, so you don't feel any pain," Kisa said, with a fortuitous look on her face. "You should be more careful next time. Look at you. You're suffering from amnesia now. Fortunately, you didn't become stupid."

Gilbert's face darkened. 'Is it that easy for me to become stupid? I think she is treating me like an idiot.'

"And, what's with your face?" Gilbert glanced at the slap marks on her face. While he had only fainted, she had bruises everywhere.

Kisa was dumbstruck and put her hand to her face involuntarily. Madalyn had slapped her so hard that her face still hurt when she touched it after several hours. She smiled at him. "Sharon did it just now. But, you've already gotten back at her for me."

She certainly could not say that Madalyn did it. Otherwise, he would be adamant about getting to the bottom of it, and it would eventually come back to his parents story. After witnessing his attack last night, the last thing she wanted to talk about in front of him was his parents.

Gilbert sank into silence for a moment, and it looked as though he was struggling to recall the events of last night. But, he still could not recall anything. "So, what is the secret in that locked room? Should we go up there and check it out tonight?" he asked.

"No. There is nothing to see inside. Just some old furniture." Kisa said, taking out a set of keys from her pocket and giving them

to him. "By the way, your grandma asked me for the keys first thing in the morning. I was afraid that you'd still need them, so I lied and said that you had them. I'm giving them to you now, so you can return them to her."

Gilbert looked at the keys, then at her. "Are you sure you don't want to go up there. and check it out again? Once I return these keys to Grandma, it will be hard to steal them again."

"No. There is really nothing to see," Kisa said with a look of disappointment.

Gilbert looked at her for a long time and said nothing more. Then, he started the car.

"Where are we going?" Kisa asked.

"To celebrate."

Kisa was stunned. "Celebrate what?" While asking, she went through all the possible occasions in her head and could not think of what day it was. She tentatively asked, "Is today your birthday?"

His face darkened upon hearing that question. She had no idea which part of the question upset him. Seeing that he said nothing, she asked again. "It is your birthday, right?"

Why didn't you tell me earlier, so I could prepare a gift for you?"

SCREEEEECH!

The car screeched to an abrupt stop as soon as her voice trailed off. Because of inertia, her body lurched forward, and the seatbelt strangled her belly, hurting her. "Why did you suddenly stop the car?" Kisa asked him snappishly. It scared her when he stopped the car without warning, even though there was no obstacle ahead. She noticed that Gilbert was gripping the steering wheel with a tense, sullen look on his face, as if he was in a fight. She wondered if she had upset him again.

Gilbert sulked for a long while before turning his head to look at her. "Until now, you don't even f\*cking remember when is my birthday?"

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