

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 18

Chapter 18 You're a Piece of Trash

Kisa clenched her hands at her side, her body trembling from rage. 'How can he say the child is better off gone? It was his child. How can he?'

Gilbert tilted his head, and a fingerprint gradually emerged on his handsome face.

"You are dead!" He growled and abruptly grabbed her by the neck and pushed her against the icy wall forcefully.

"Kisa!"

"Kisa!"

Lea and Sharon rushed forward, trying to break them up, but Gilbert swatted them away.

He glared at Kisa's reddened, ugly face and sneered. "You think I will believe you if you show your love and affection for that child? Had you loved that child, you should have died with that child. Why do you still want to live?"

Kisa was so heartbroken that she almost choked. 'Yeah, why am I still alive? The moment I saw the child's body, I should have died with the child. Why am I still struggling on while at death's door?'

A moment of grief hit her, and she felt her heart tearing apart. She looked at Gilbert's disdainful face and said, "You're right. I shouldn't be alive. I should have been there for that child. Gilbert, kill me, kill me."

He glared at her. His hand clasp her neck got trembled. No one could tell whether it was because her words had affected him or he got even furious.

Seeing Kisa about to suffocate, Lea rushed up and pushed Gilbert away. "She will really die if you continue like this."

"She will die?" Gilbert sounded like he had heard a joke. "If she could die so easily, she would have died five years ago."

Lea was furious. "Can't you see she is in pain? You know nothing. She's been relying on medications to keep her going because her body has already reached its limit."

Kisa slumped to the ground in pain, her face turning pale because of the excruciating pain in her body.

Gilbert's heart was uptight, but an icy sneer rose to his face as he recalled her deception and malice. "Stop looking for sympathy. You being an assistant is simply a waste of talent; you should have become an actress."

"You—" Lea was so infuriated that she gritted her teeth.

Kisa forced herself to get up and tugged at Lea's coat. "L-Let's go."

While speaking, she looked at Gilbert and forced a smile. "You are right; yes, I was faking it."

Gilbert quietly clenched his hands at his side, his eyes full of disdain. "You're a piece of trash."

It hurt Kisa to hear him say she was trash. She clutched her hands to keep herself from collapsing. She told herself she must hold on to this last bit of dignity she had instead of showing him her vulnerability.

Lea was so outraged that she had wanted to leave long ago. Just as the elevator doors opened, she hurriedly helped Kisa to go inside without a word. But Gilbert grabbed Kisa's arm.

"You can't leave until Andrew wakes up."

'The child has been calling someone in his trance. For the sake of the child, it is best to let him see that person when he wakes up.' Remembering what the doctor had just said, Gilbert stared at Kisa.

Kisa was in so much pain that she broke out in a cold sweat and could not say a word.

Lea was furious. "So, you mean if Andrew never woke up, Kisa would have to stay here and keep watch?"

Gilbert said nothing, just staring coldly at Kisa, never letting his hand off her.

By this time, Kisa could no longer keep herself standing, as dizziness was getting the better of her. But she did not want to faint in front of this man. Even if she died, she had to die in a place where this man could not see. She gritted her teeth and forced a smile. "I will not take care of him. Y-You either get me killed o-or let me go."

"Kisa!" Gilbert yelled, almost snapping her slender wrist.

Lea was so anxious. Seeing Kisa's face getting paler and paler, she knew that those symptoms of Kisa's illness were coming back and rushed to find the medication on her. "Did you forget to take your medication today?" Lea asked anxiously as she found the medicine on Kisa's body.

At this point, Sharon suddenly said in a sad tone, " Andrew likes you so much. If you don't want to take care of him, you should have talked to Gilbert nicely. Why pretend to be sick? That is so unbecoming of you."

"Shut the hell up, b\*tch!" Lea could not help but scold as she poured out the pills from the bottle.

But the next second, a large hand slapped the bottle of medicine to the ground, and Gilbert's disgusted voice rang.

"Drop the act already, Kisa! Is it that hard to ask you to take care of Andrew? How selfish and vicious have you become? Let me tell you this. Even if you are really sick and dying, you have to stay at Andrew's side—"

**PUKE!**

Before his voice trailed off, Kisa suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood, spattering it on his chest, dyeing the lapel of his shirt red.