

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 17

Chapter 17 Are You Even Human?

Kisa took a deep breath and quickly fought back her sadness.

“Kisa,” Sharon walked up to her with a clear tone of reproach, “How on earth did you take care of Andrew? You can’t just mistreat him because he is Gilbert’s child with someone else. The child is innocent.”

“What do you mean?” Lea immediately said defiantly. “What do you mean mistreat? No one would expect the child to get sick, okay? And when he is sick, Kisa is also anxious, okay?”

“But why was it such a coincidence that Andrew got sick just after he arrived at your place?” Sharon questioned, staring at Kisa.

Kisa did not make a sound, and Sharon continued. “You know, Andrew has been weak since he was born. His lungs are not well developed, and minor sickness can induce a major illness. That is why Gilbert has been taking care of him meticulously.”

“What?” Kisa was uptight upon hearing that.

“Forget it.” Sharon’s expression finally eased up. “Leave before Gilbert notices you. He really hates you this time. He said you should have died five years ago and should not have been alive.”

Kisa thought she would not feel sad for this man again, but hearing what Sharon said, her heart still ached involuntarily. She said in self-deprecating tones, “It doesn’t matter. Just let him kill me again if he dares.”

Sharon appeared helpless and anxious. “It is not like you don’t know Gilbert hates you, which has never changed. You should not be stubborn with him, nor should you harbor false hope about him. You better leave before he comes over, really.”

Every word that Sharon said pierced into her, causing her heart to drip with blood. ‘The man I once loved with my life is bent on my death. How pathetic I am.’

Sharon glanced at her sorrowful eyes. “Listen to me; go now. You have survived after all the trials. I can’t let anything happen to you again.”

Lea was anxious and pulled Kisa away. “She is right, Kisa. Let’s go. It is useless for you to wait here. You might further upset him.”

Kisa looked down and did not respond. So Lea pushed her away, and just as they reached the elevator, Gilbert came over. He still looked ruthless as ever, but his warmthless eyes had stronger hatred and a hint of mockery in them.

“Are you trying to run away even though Andrew’s condition is still unknown?”

“No, it was—”

Just as Lea wanted to say something, Sharon rushed over and interrupted her. “Andrew is still in the emergency room. You should at least wait until Andrew’s condition is stable before you go.”

Kisa frowned and stared at Sharon, who acted differently from what she had been earlier. ‘What is she talking about?’

Not only Kisa but Lea was also stunned.

“You’re lying. It was obviously you—”

“Andrew might not be your child, but you shouldn’t target a child because of your hatred and prejudice.” Sharon cut Lea off again and stared at Kisa with disappointment. “I clearly reminded you to not let Andrew get sick. But you made him sick on purpose to get back at Gilbert. It is all my fault that my well-meant reminder turned out to be a tool for you to use against Gilbert.”

Kisa stared at Sharon, who still had that gentle, innocent look, but she was no longer the same Sharon as before. Or perhaps she had never really known this half-sister of hers.

“Kisa!” Gilbert yelled, looking at her like she was a piece of trash. “Are you even human?”

Kisa forced a smile. ‘He really bought Sharon’s words and thought I was targeting Andrew by making him sick on purpose. But it doesn’t matter. After all, he never trusts me.’

She smirked and said, “Yeah, I’m taking it personally. Why should your child with that woman be alive and well, but mine is dead? Why should I take care of yours? Gilbert, tell me...”

Gilbert shot her a glare.

She continued. “What about our child? What is our child to you? Have you thought about him in the last five years?”

He was stunned for a moment and then sneered. "You have the nerve to mention the child? A vicious woman like you doesn't deserve to give birth to my child and is even less worthy of being the mother of a child. It is better if that child is gone, so he won't be like you."

SLAP!

As soon as his voice trailed off, a crisp slap suddenly sounded.