

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 20

Chapter 20 What Should I Do to Save You? "Where is she? Where is Kisa?"

Having soothed Andrew, Gilbert came over and saw the emergency room door wide open. There was not a single doctor inside, and Kisa was nowhere to be found.

Sharon looked at the anxiety in Gilbert's eyes, and her heart was filled with jealousy. However, her expression remained gentle. "Take it easy, Gilbert. Andrew's condition-

Gilbert hissed at Sharon, not waiting for her to finish. "I'm asking about Kisa?"

She was stunned Gilbert had never yelled, not even raised his voice at her like that, since she was young Jealousy filled her heart,

But she was a natural actress. She could maintain that gentle and innocent look even if she was jealous to the point of frenzy, "Don't worry, Gilbert Kisa is fine."

"How can she be fine after vomiting so much blood?" Gilbert was frantic and searched everywhere outside the emergency room. While this was going on, Kisa's attending doctor came over.

"Glad you're here. I was looking for you. The patient you just brought in was nothing serious. She is out of the hospital now. She didn't vomit blood, the blood was fake, just a blood packet held in her mouth beforehand."

"What did you say?" Gilbert sounded like he had heard a joke. He laughed, but it was unsettling. "Did you say the blood was fake?" "Yes. I checked her body. She is thin but healthy. As for this bottle of pills..." The doctor took out the bottle that Gilbert had just knocked down to the ground. "It's just a bottle of some vitamin tablets."

Vitamin tablets? Heck!"

Gilbert suddenly laughed morosely. "You deceived everyone, Kisa." The doctor glanced at him sheepishly and hurriedly left.

Sharon thought for a second and hurriedly said to Gilbert, "I think Kisa has her own reasons for lying to you. She must be afraid that you would chastise her for causing Andrew to fall sick, so she pulled this trick, trying to gain your sympathy. Don't be angry with her." "She has her own reasons? Heck!" Gilbert sneered. "You probably forget that since childhood, she has always been a liar, a bloody habitual liar." When Kisa was thirteen years old, she said to him, "Gilbert, I'm sick, the kind that can't be cured. Can you grant me a wish?"

"What?"

“The day after tomorrow is my thirteenth birthday. Will you spend the day with me?”

“Okay.”

Back then, Kişa said she was sick, and he believed it. And now that she said she was dying, he believed it again.

‘Heck! Does she really think I’m so easy to fool that she can deceive me again and again?’ “Kisa.” He gritted his teeth and forced her name through his teeth. The hatred and anger that exploded inside him seemed as if they could destroy the world. He told himself that he would not fall for her lie again-never again. In the chilly basement– Kisa was lying on the bed, shaking her head incessantly. She looked in pain, with sweat covering her forehead. “It’s not me, Gilbert. It’s not me.”

“It hurts. Help me.”

“I’m in pain, Gilbert.” “Gilbert, save our baby. Save the baby.”

Her eyes were closed, tears at the corners of her eyes. She kept murmuring with streaks of blood oozing out from the corner of her mouth.

Lea cried as she wiped the tears from Kisa’s eyes and blood from her mouth with handkerchiefs, which were stained red. The doctor’s warmthless words were still ringing in her ears. “She has such a high fever; her organs are showing signs of failure. She needs a miracle. If the fever goes down, maybe she can still live. If not, I’ll have to be prepared for the worst.”

Lea sobbed and hugged Kisa, who was suffering on the bed. “What should I do to save you, Kisa? What should I do?”

“Gilbert, it hurts. It hurts.” “Gilbert?” Lea scrambled to wipe away her tears, crying and laughing at the same time. “Yeah, why don’t I look for Gilbert? He is so rich, and he will hire the best doctor to treat you. Kisa, hang on and wait for me.”