

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 26

Chapter 26 Your Sharp Eyes There was a black shirt hanging in the empty closet. Kisa frowned, wondering why there was a black shirt. Judging by its size, it should belong to Gilbert. She took it out.

“There were no Gilbert’s belongings in this room back then. So when was this shirt brought in here? Did the maid hang it here by mistake?”

It baffled her, but she did not harp on it for too long. She just put the shirt on. It was so big that it looked like an oversized dress on her body. And it smelled of tobacco, too. The thought that Gilbert might have worn this shirt before made her feel uncomfortable. But she could only put up with it while she went to see if her old clothes were still in the bedroom. She wondered if Gilbert had sent someone to pack her belongings in the basement. If he had not, she would have no clothes to change into.

She opened the bathroom door and hurriedly ran to the closet. As she opened the closet, it was full of her old clothes. It surprised her that none of her previous clothes had been thrown out

yet.

Kisa was delighted. Just when she was about to pick one and change into it, a dull, husky voice came from behind her. “You can’t wear your old clothes anymore. I have asked someone to buy new ones for you.”

Kisa froze, not expecting Gilbert in the room. She turned around awkwardly and saw Gilbert sitting laggardly on the couch. He was staring at her with dark eyes. It was unnerving. “Wh-What are you doing here?” As far as she knew, he had never come in before.

She was bony, but in Gilbert’s eyes, the black shirt on her body gave her a different kind of sexiness. Especially the slightly open neckline and the exposed legs were alluring.

‘Damn it.’

It had been a while since he last touched a woman. He could not believe that he found this woman attractive and sexy.

Noticing his lustful gaze, Kisa subconsciously took a piece of clothing from the closet to cover her body. Gilbert smirked. “Since you have deliberately put on my shirt to seduce me, why cover it up and play hard to get?” “See? He always thinks of me in such a bad way.’ Grief and indignation rose in Kisa. She suddenly laughed and removed the clothing in front of her. “Your sharp eyes always see what is on my mind.”

Gilbert shorted. He took a mouthful of the water George had just poured, but he still felt unsettled.

Kisa walked toward him. "Yeah, I want to seduce you because, you know, you're the CEO of GK. "She stared him in the eyes with a smile. "Judging by the way you look at me, you seem to be interested in me dressed this way." She had never used to talk to Gilbert like this before. But now, she couldn't care less. Since this man held prejudice against her, she might as well act

like the person whom he thought she was, lest he would be disappointed.

Gilbert stared at her open collar and forced his words through his teeth. "Get out."

"Heh!" Kisa snickered. "Isn't this my room? It's you who should get out!" "Kisa Becker!" Gilbert rolled over and pinned her down hard on the couch.

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Chapter 27 Do Yourself a Favor Kisa was shocked, but she still brazened it out. "But you asked me to take care of Andrew. Are you trying to chase me away again?"

Gilbert held her down by her bony shoulders, gasping as his eyes landed on the corner of her lifted shirt, where he got a glimpse of her skin underneath.

'This damn ugly woman is still so seductive.'

He gritted his teeth and stared at her for a long while. He then got up and said coldly, "I'm telling you, since you're here to take care of Andrew, then take care of him sincerely. Otherwise, you will regret it." "Heh, why did you call me here if you were so worried?" "You think I want to?" Gilbert pushed her away in disgust. "You'd better do yourself a favor by treating my children with sincere care."

With that, he left the room without sparing her another glance. 'Do myself a favor?' Kisa let out a sarcastic smile. 'How vicious and unethical does he think I am that I need to do myself a favor?' Not long after Gilbert left, George brought her clothes. Her old clothes no longer fitted her. They looked ridiculously big on her. With her bony body, it was almost impossible to get clothes that fit.

But strangely enough, the clothes George sent her fitted her perfectly as if they were tailor made.

The children's room—

When Kisa opened the door, a pillow, accompanied by a kiddish roar, was hurled at her. "Get out of here."

Kisa caught the pillow and frowned at the child on the bed, wondering when the boy had become so grumpy. Andrew was seen lying with his back to the door, and Ada was sitting on the edge of the bed with him. When Ada saw it was Kisa who came in, she shook Andrew. "It's Ma'am. Ma'am is here."

Andrew sat up on the bed and burst into tears involuntarily.

Kisa also had a lump in her throat upon seeing this. She knew she should not have any feelings for these two children. But in this case, she could not help but feel sorry for them. Andrew lost a lot of weight and looked pale.

Andrew said with both agerievement and rage. "They all say you made me sick, but that's not it; that's how my health has been. Why did they liave to blame you?" See? Even a child can reason better than those adults.' Kisa walked over and chuckled. "So, you deliberately refuse to catto pique them?"

Andrew pouted. "I don't care. I just want you anyway."

Just then, George brought up a light meal. Kisa took it and gave Andrew a slightly stiff smile. "This time, I will feed you, and you have got to eat it."

Every time she wanted to be nice to this child, she would feel guilty and conflicted because of her dead baby. This ambivalence tore at her and made her feel awkward when facing Andrew and Ada. In contrast, the children did not have such complicated feelings. They just felt happy that the people they liked were by their side. Outside the door, George looked at Gilbert. "Strange, Andrew and Ada are really fond of Mrs. Kooper. I don't know if this is fate." Gilbert stared soberly at what had happened in the room. 'This is not fate, but connection. Had she not threatened me with the child five years ago, I wouldn't have kept the two children from her. She doesn't deserve to be the mother of the children, and I will never let her know that these two children are hers.'

Staying at the Kooper residence again, Kisa felt like a lifetime ago when she saw the familiar surroundings. Perhaps because of her troubled mind, she lay in bed tossing and turning all night long Ariella's call came at dawn. As usual, she scolded and urged Kisa to go to the set. Kisa liad been absent from work for half a month, so she knew she had to go to the set today. It was just that her health was in bad shape, and the lack of sleep caused her to feel dizzy when she got up. She dragged herself to the bathroom and washed up, then got ready to go out. And just as she pulled open the door, her vision went dark, and she fell forward involuntarily. Instead of the expected pain from hitting the ground, she fell into a cold but muscular embrace

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Chapter 28 The Mysterious Person An icy voice of mockery came from overhead.

“You really can’t stop pretending, can you? With such superb acting skills, you should have become an actress instead of just working as an assistant. What a waste of talent.” Kisa clenched her fists, trying desperately to keep herself awake. She stood up with difficulty from his arms and beamed at him. “Yeah, it really is a waste of my talent. How about you sign me up under GK?”

He found Kisa’s pale smile glaring. He found her acting so good that it looked genuine despite knowing it was fake. Had he not already known her malevolent intention, he would have bought into her pretense.

Seeing the man’s eyes become colder and more disgusted, Kisa fought back the discomfort in her body and smirked. “That’s strange. How did you happen to be here? Could it be that you have been guarding me outside the door all night?” She knew that this man could not have guarded her. She said so just to troll him.

Gilbert could hear her sarcasm. “Guard you? In your dream, Kisa. I’m just afraid you will do something crazy at night because you are so vicious-minded.” Kisa sneered. “If that is the case, you really shouldn’t have let me stay here. I’m sorry for the trouble.”

Gilbert snorted and looked away as if he was tired of looking at her. Neither did Kisa want to dwell on it, so she sidled away and prepared to leave. But Gilbert suddenly tugged at her. “Where do you think you’re going?” It was obviously a questioning tone. Kisa jerked her arm back hard and sneered. “Do you even want to control me when I go to work?”

“Of course not.” Gilbert snickered and leaned against the wall with his hands digging into his pockets. “It is just that, since you are here to take care of Andrew, you should be fully committed to taking care of him. Don’t bother with your assistant job.”

“What right do you have to do that?”

Kisa was not too happy; she was indignant. She knew this boy he had with that woman was precious to him, but she would quit her job just to take care of their son, not to mention it sounded ridiculous.

“Just because you made Andrew sick.” Gilbert snorted. “If you are worried about that contract, fine. I will give you a hundred million dollars, and you pay that to Ariella and resign.”

It did not surprise Kisa that he could find out about that contract. But she declined. “That won’t be necessary.”

“you”

“Don’t worry. I will take good care of Andrew. My job as an assistant has become so busy because you have suddenly made Ariella the second female lead, and I have

become her body double. I will definitely thank you for it if I become popular because of this exposure one day.”

Kisa said that with the utmost sarcasm. Gilbert stared at her and suddenly felt that Kisa had really changed a lot. She had never spoken to him in such a sarcastic manner in the past. Instead, she had always been pleasing him. And now, he was not used to her sarcastic and distant attitude. He was even a little annoyed.

Just then, his cell phone rang; it was Davian calling.

“Mr. Kooper, I have found out who Ariella’s boss is. Her name is Amy Robinson. She was once an actress with a little fame. She set up a studio and signed Ariella up. But when I mentioned the contract, she had just a smattering of knowledge of it.”

Gilbert frowned.

Davian continued. “Amy Robinson only said that it was her backer who asked Ariella to sign the contract, and she didn’t know the content of the contract. We followed the lead and found her backer, who also turned out to know nothing about the contract and only said that a mysterious person had given him the contract. No one has ever seen the mysterious person, and we have no way to find out.”

Now Gilbert frowned even harder.

“Mr. Kooper, who do you think the mysterious person is? Why would he want Mrs. Kooper to be tied up with Ariella? Could he be related to Ariella? Should we look into it from that aspect?” “That won’t be necessary.” Gilbert stared sullenly at Kisa. He wondered, ‘What could the mystery person have to do with Ariella? If there is a relationship, it must be with Kisa. After all, that contract is in Kisa’s favor in any way I look at it.

“Just that, among the people around Kisa back then, who could be so capable that even Davian could not find out the slightest information? Could it be that in the intervening five years, she has long since found favor with some big shot?”

Kisa had goosebumps all over her body from his stare. She took two steps back and said with a steady breath, “I’m going to work.” With that, she spun around to leave.

Just then, Gilbert’s icy voice came from behind her. “You have been in contact with Jensen for the past five years, haven’t you?”

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Chapter 29 She is a Schemer Kisa stopped in her tracks.

Gilbert narrowed his eyes and stared at her from behind. "He's the one who made you sign that contract, isn't he?" He could not think of anyone else, other than Jensen, who could be so capable

Kisa slowly turned around and looked at him expressionlessly. "Jensen and I have not been in contact for a long time. He didn't make me sign the contract. As for who it was, why should I tell you?"

Actually, even Kisa had no idea about the identity of that mysterious person who made her sign the contract. But even if she knew the person, she would not tell Gilbert. After all, that mysterious person was the benefactor who saved her life, while Gilbert was the enemy who killed her. There was no reason for her to tell her enemy the information of her benefactor.

She looked at Gilbert's darkened face and sneered. "Speaking of which, the contract is between Ariella and me. Why are you checking on it?"

"If I don't check it out, how can I prevent those unseen evil tactics of yours? After all, I checked too little on your background back then."

"Heh!" Kisa sounded like she had heard a joke. "Was that even necessary? From the time we first met, you've already seen me as someone evil, haven't you?"

Gilbert did not respond, but an image that he still brooded over flashed through his mind. That day, Kisa and Jensen were standing under a tree, and Jensen asked her, "Why are you always trying to please Gilbert? Do you like him?"

"No. But I have my reason to please him."

"What reason? To marry him and become the wife of GK's CEO?"

"I'm not going to tell you." From that moment, Gilbert perceived that Kisa was not as innocent as she appeared. He saw her as a schemer who was full of lies, good at disguise, and flattery. He believed that his grandmother had fallen prey to her after being deceived by her looks. If he could turn back the time, he would never get into a relationship with a wicked woman like her.

Kisa rushed over and arrived at the set before seven o'clock. Ariella was surrounded by some staff members attending to her needs. Kisa kneaded her painful forehead and quickly reported to Ariella. Suddenly, Ariella threw a glass of water at her face unceremoniously.

"Yo, you're still alive, huh? You went missing for so long that I thought you were dead, and I was thinking of how to celebrate."

Kisa wiped the water stains on her face. Luckily, it was not hot water, and thanks to the cold water, her mind was clearer.

“It was my fault for missing work. You can deduct my salary, Ariella. I won’t do it next time,”

she said sincerely. It just so happened that Ariella had a scene to shoot. She kicked Kisa in the calf and said with disgust, “Get lost. I’m sick of seeing you.” Kisa stumbled a few steps and nearly fell, but Howard helped her up, fortunately. Howard pulled her to a corner and looked at her with concern. “Raine, are you all right?” Kisa was stunned for a moment and shook her head in panic. “I’m fine. Thank you again this time.”

Gilbert had been pestering her with his grim calls for her name, Kisa, making her forget about her current alias: Raine.

Howard glanced at her soaked collar and hurriedly took his coat off to cover her body. Kisa was startled and quickly waved her hand to decline. “No, no, I’m not cold.”

“Put it on. Don’t get sick on such a chilly day. Besides, I have a scene that will start shooting soon, and I can’t wear it.”

“But-”

As Kisa still had something to say, Howard was already running to the director. She frowned and stared at the coat draping on her, feeling weird and puzzled why Howard was nice to her. “Hey, see that? I told you that Howard has a relationship with this woman, and you didn’t believe me.”

“No one would believe it, okay? After all, Howard is at least a handsome young man, but look at how ugly this woman is. Who would have thought of them being together?” “You better believe it. Some people have weird tastes in women. Howard must be one of them.” “Come on, what’s the point of talking about them? I heard from Sharon’s assistant that Mr. Kooper is coming to visit Sharon again later.” “If Mr. Kooper is coming again, I will have to impress him. Who knows, I might be as lucky as Ariella was?”

Kisa was annoyed at hearing them talking about Gilbert. ‘Why does that man has to be everywhere?’

At lunchtime, Kisa looked for a quiet corner, hoping not to run into Gilbert. She sat down against the wall and then closed her eyes for a moment to catch her breath. Kisa had been feeling procey all day today and just wished she could call it a day early this afternoon. She opened her lunchbox, and before she could take a bite, someone suddenly shouted in her direction

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Chapter 30 Does She Deserve It? “Mr. Kooper is coming. He is coming this way.” Kisa’s heart skipped a beat, and she was so frightened that she almost dropped the lunchbox. “This is obviously the quietest place backstage. Why would Gilbert come here?”

She looked up with a pale face and saw Gilbert walking past her, not glancing askance. He made his way to Sharon, who was not far away. ‘What the hell? Why is Sharon here?’

Kisa’s dizzy and aching head hurt even more now. She should have known better than to squat here. Good thing Gilbert did not seem to notice her. While secretly celebrating, she suddenly found an extra chicken thigh in her lunchbox. She looked over in surprise and saw Howard’s gentle, smiling face.

“You -”

“You’re too skinny. You need to eat more meat.” “No, no, no.” Kisa snapped back. She quickly chucked the chicken thigh back into his lunchbox. Howard put it back into her lunchbox and gave Kisa a genuine smile. “Raine, you are really too skinny and fragile. You need to replenish your energy. Otherwise, next time Ariella pushes you, you will stumble again.” As Gilbert was here, Kisa was not in the mood to dwell on the chicken thigh with Howard. When she felt a pair of icy eyes staring at her, she could not help but look in Gilbert’s direction. However, she found that he was not looking at her. That is strange. Could it be that I’m too nervous and have an illusion? “Gilbert, I remember that Kisa also likes this spicy chicken. Why don’t we give some to her as well?”

“Does she deserve it?” Gilbert sneered and stared at Kisa with knife-like eyes. ‘Heh! Even with her disfigured appearance, her ugly habit of pleasing men remained. Look at that flattering smile; how disgusting.’ “Raine, you are just too thin. You will surely look better if you gain some weight.”

“Thank you, Howard.” Kisa continued to smile politely, hoping that Gilbert would leave quickly. From time to time, there was a buzz in her ears, all about Gilbert and Sharon’s gossip. They said that Gilbert would visit Sharon whenever she was shooting, and every time he visited, he would bring Sharon her favorite spicy chicken. Kisa felt sad at the thought of spicy chicken. When they were young, spicy chicken was a favorite dish for the three of them. Gilbert loathed her, but he would always bring her one whenever she wanted it. Now when she thought of the past, she just felt that it was distant, so much so that it was almost unreal.

As she was thinking about it, a handsome face suddenly zoomed in front of her. Kisa was shocked and subconsciously backed away, but toward suddenly grabbed her waist and said in a deep voice, “Don’t move. You have got something in your eye.”

Here, Gilbert’s face had darkened as chatters came to ears from time to time.

“Hey, that ugly bitch is Ariella’s assistant, right? Tsk, she is superb at seducing men.”

“Exactly. Every time Ariella pushed her, she would coincidentally’ fall into Howard’s arms. No one could be more scheming than her.”

“Absolutely. Just after Ariella threw water at her this morning, she immediately acted pathetic in front of Howard. Look, she is still wearing Howard’s coat.”

Seeing Gilbert’s darkened face, Sharon smirked. But when she spoke, she sounded kind and gentle. “Don’t listen to them, Gilbert. Kisa is weak. She – Hey, Gilbert.”

Before Sharon could finish her sentence, Gilbert already strode toward Kisa.