

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 36

Chapter 36 Pleasing Him Kisa was stunned, seemingly not expecting him to ask her such a question out of the blue. Looking at her dumbfounded look, Gilbert just thought she was acquiescing, and he got even more furious. "Get the hell out of here." The last person he wanted to see now was this woman. He was worried that he would lose control and strangle her.

Kisa felt that the reason the man got angry was strange. Besides, he had thousands of ways to get back at her. She wondered why he had to harp on the issue of Howard, who seemed irrelevant. Meanwhile, the pain in her stomach was getting more and more unbearable. She knew she could not stay long in the presence of this man; she had to solve the problem of Howard as soon as possible. So she gritted her teeth to endure the pain and frowned at the grave-looking man. "I know you hate me and are disgusted with me. You can do whatever you want to me. Just please give Howard back his role."

'Howard, Howard! Heh, this woman really can't stop mentioning that man.' Perhaps he was mad with anger. Gilbert suddenly laughed slyly. "You really love that man, eh?"

"Fine. I can give him that role back."

Kisa was about to explain herself and forgot about all of it when she heard what he said. She stared at Gilbert, knowing that he would probably set another condition, which was even trickier than the last one.

Gilbert stubbed out his cigarette and said slowly, "Please me. If you make me happy, I will give him back that role."

"What?" Kisa could not believe her ears. 'Isn't he disgusted with me? Why would he want me to please him? Not to mention the fact that I'm as ugly as hell now. He must be trying to humiliate me again by making such a condition.'

Gilbert stared at her with an indifferent smile. "Aren't you willing to sacrifice anything for that man? Is it so hard for you to please me now?" "Will you keep your word?" She told herself that it was just humiliation, which she had suffered no less in front of him.

"That depends on your performance. If you perform well, my words will count; if you don't perform well, it's hard to say then." Gilbert stared at her with cold eyes. He did not even know why he was so furious, only that he felt intense anger that was hard to dissipate and made him feel terrible.

Kisa shuddered and closed her eyes. "Okay, I will please you." Gilbert clenched his hands at his side. He was the person who set the condition, but when he heard her agree to it, he became ev

en more irritable and felt terrible. 'I should have stayed away from this goddamn woman to save myself from feeling upset.' Kisa put her hands on his shoulders and slowly drew close to him. As she gradually smelled his breath, her body trembled. "Gilbert, keep your word. Otherwise, I won't spare you even if I die.

Gilbert could not be more furious when he heard this. 'I just asked her to please me, not to kill

herself. What the hell

is she talking about? She probably wants to keep her body chaste for that man? But she forgot she is still

my legal wife!' Just as Gilbert thought with a great deal of anger inside him, his lips were suddenly covered by a pair of dry and cracked lips. The breath smelled familiar and sweet, and it caused his anger to dissipate somewhat. Kisa backed away from him after planting a clumsy kiss on his lips. Since this man had just tricked her, she was now particularly cautious. She looked into his dark eyes and stressed again by saying, "You must keep your word." Gilbert growled in a low, hoarse voice. "One more word of bullshit from you, and I will backtrack."

"You!" Kisa's eyes were red with anger. But looking at the man's heartless look, she still continued to kiss him cautiously. She thought that even if this man was determined to humiliate her, there was nothing she could do. All she asked for was to get Howard's role back. That was all.

Gilbert allowed the woman to kiss him, his gaze gradually deepening, and he felt a touch of unspeakable impulse surging inside him. He subconsciously put his arms around her back, and his breathing became heavy.

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Chapter 37 I Want You Dead Suddenly, there was a ratcheting noise. The woman on top of him hastily parted her face, but a mouthful of filth still spat onto his

chest.

Gilbert's face darkened instantly, and he shouted, "Kisa!" He unceremoniously pushed her away, yelling in anger. "Are you disgusted when I have asked you to please me? Don't forget, you were the one who shamelessly climbed into my bed in the first place." "No, Gilbert..." Kisa tried to explain herself, only to have her stomach churning, and she threw up again.

Gilbert looked on coldly.

In his eyes, this woman was deliberately doing this to disgust him. 'If she wants to keep her body for that man and doesn't want to please him, just say so. Why does she want to disgust me this way?' He clenched his hands and gritted his teeth. "You

really think I lack women that I need you to please me? I'm telling you, I'm asking you to please me because I want to humiliate you. I'm sick to my stomach just looking at you right now."

At first, Kisa wanted to explain but hearing his apathetic and heartless reply, words stuck in her throat. She pressed her hand on her cramping stomach and laughed sarcastically. "Really? I thought Mr. Kooper was really starving for women." She struggled to get up and met his cold eyes, her smiling pale looking even uglier. "You are disgusted with me, just as I am also disgusted with you. We are even. From now on, stop making ridiculous requests like this, so we don't have to disgust each other."

Gilbert looked away from her as if one more glance at her would sting his eyes.

Kisa took a deep breath and fought back the excruciating pain in her stomach. "What exactly do you want before you give the role back to Howard?"

"I want you dead, and I will give him back that role when you're dead. Can you do that?" With that, Gilbert left and slammed the door shut behind him. 'Didn't she always like to play dead? Then I will let her pretend to her heart's content.'

Still, with her hand pressing on her churning stomach, Kisa laughed dementedly. 'Talking about heartlessness, no man can be as heartless as Gilbert. I was naïve enough to think that he would really return the role to Howard. And he set one condition after another just to humiliate me. Pleasing him? Heck! He was so disgusted with me as if I was garbage when I touched him last time. Not to mention that I'm now as ugly as hell. How could he really want me to please him then? The so-called pleasing him is really nothing more than humiliating

1. *me.*

Kisa fell to the ground in pain and curled up into a ball. She was sorry that she could not fulfill the promise she had made to Howard. She realized she had overestimated her own ability and underestimated Gilbert's heartlessness. The pain in her stomach was getting more intense, and her vision gradually went dark. Kisa struggled to take out a bottle of pills, but when she remembered Gilbert's last sentence, she held onto the bottle without opening it.

Gilbert told her he would give Howard the role back as soon as she was dead. So she thought this time he might be serious. After all, she was the one he really wanted to get back at, not Howard. She figured that all revenge would be over as soon as she died. Kisa had wanted to live and had fought hard for her life. But to this day, she suddenly did not understand the meaning

of her efforts to live. She found she had achieved nothing but dragged her friends into it. Her beloved mother and child were all gone. Her only family, her father, and the man she loved most, Gilbert, all treated her as an enemy. She did not see any reason to live. If her death could help Howard regain his role, she thought it was worth it. She clutched the pill bottle in her hand, looked out at the sky dotted with starlight outside the window, and then slowly closed her eyes.

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Chapter 38 I Can Cure You Everyone

desires the light and is trying to chase the light in their lives. But Kisa felt she could not find any more light in her life.

Suddenly, someone tall appeared not far away under the light. As if she had caught a lifeline, she desperately ran toward it. When she got closer, the person slowly turned around, and it turned out to be Gilbert.

“You deserve to die, Kisa.” He laughed coldly before thrusting a dagger viciously into her heart. “You deserve to stay in the darkness of hell forever.”

“No...”

Kisa awoke in horror, still feeling dull, seizing pain in her heart, as if everything in the dream was real. She stared blankly at the ceiling above her head and took a long pause before she realized that this was still the Kooper residence. It surprised her she was so resilient that she survived again. But in this case, Howard’s role would not be returned to him.

“You’re awake?” An icy voice sounded at the bedside, and it was familiar.

She looked toward the voice with a frown and saw a gentle and handsome-looking man standing by the bedside. Kisa recognized him; he was Kelvin from the Hoover family. ;

The Hoover family and the Kooper family were friends, and Kelvin had great attainments in medicine and became the Kooper family’s physician after he returned from his studies. He and Gilbert were also good buddies. When she was young, she and Kelvin were playmates, but like Gilbert, Kelvin did not like her either. They only took good care of the ‘innocent and kind’ Sharon and always bad-mouth Kisa. In their opinion, Kisa was a person who would never feel sad and had no emotions, so they thought it did not matter, even if they hurt her. Kelvin turned around and sat lazily in front of the window, staring at her with a bland expression. “Do you know your own health condition?”

Kisa did not reply but struggled to sit up.

Looking at her ghost-like pale and bony face, Kelvin said in a light-hearted manner; "You're dying."

Kisa still did not respond, which impressed Kelvin a bit. In the past, she had to make everyone know about her minor injuries, but now she was dying and was so calm and silent. It seemed to him that not only her appearance but also her personality had changed a lot. She almost treated Kelvin like he was not there, as she got out of bed and walked outside with difficulty.

Kelvin frowned and asked, "Where are you going?"

Kisa still ignored him.

Seeing that she was determined to treat him like non-existent, he could not help but sneer. "You can't wait to go tell Gilbert that you're dying so he can take pity on you, can you?"

Kisa looked down and chuckled.

'I don't mind if Gilbert has misunderstood me, but why does Kelvin always think the worst of me? They have really grown up in the same pants. They both think alike.' She turned around and looked at him expressionlessly. "I'm going to find Gilbert, but not to tell him I'm dying.

And please don't tell him about my health, either." Kelvin furrowed his brow. "You," "As you said, I'm dying, and in this remaining time, I just want to do something meaningful. That is all." Kisa said and headed outside. Kelvin stared at her bony body as she went, a hint of bafflement flashing in his upturned eyes. 'This woman seems really different from before.' As Kisa walked to the door, he finally could not help but say, "I can cure you."

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Chapter 39 He Still Hates You So Much Kisa at last, shuddered. 'I have seen many doctors, all of whom have given me a death sentence, but Kelvin said he could cure me? The genius of the medical world is really something. Just that...'

She slowly turned around with little emotional fluctuation. "Conditions. What are the conditions for curing me?" Kisa knew Kelvin hated her as much as Gilbert did, and she did not believe that this man would heal her with no conditions.

Looking at the nonchalant look of the woman in front of him, Kelvin felt frustrated and bored. Her physical condition was such that an ordinary doctor would have given her an a

bsolute death sentence. He had thought she would be thrilled when he told her he could cure her, but no. Now it seemed as if nothing could stir up this woman's emotions. Kelvin looked at her with his arms akimbo. "Without conditions, as long as Gilbert agrees to let me heal you, I will heal you fully." Kisa listened and could not help but snicker. "He wants me dead."

Kelvin was stunned for a moment and then said, "He still hates you so much, eh?" Kisa did not make a sound, and he sighed. "You can't blame him. You hurt his closest and dearest grandma.

You know, it was his grandma who brought him up."

Kisa did not give any explanation but turned around to go out. Kelvin shook his head and said helplessly, "You don't have much time left, so I advise you to ask for Gilbert's forgiveness."

'Begging Gilbert's forgiveness?' She shook her head mockingly when she thought of the way Gilbert looked at her in disgust. That would be impossible.

Watching Kisa leave without looking back, Kelvin felt a bit sad as he found that she really was not like this before. Now she looked so miserable, and it made him feel a bit melancholy. "George, where is Gilbert?" Kisa searched around the villa but did not see Gilbert. He did not pick up her call. It was almost time to make good on her promise to Howard, but she could not help him regain his role.

George was pruning the flowers in the garden when he saw Kisa coming out. "Mrs. Kooper, are you all right?"

"I'm fine." While Kisa spoke, Kelvin passed by, and he could not help but snicker. George instantly looked at him suspiciously. "Mrs. Kooper is really fine?" Kelvin glanced at Kisa's tense expression and said absent-mindedly, "She is fine, just malnutrition. She needs to avoid spicy food and eat more nutritious stuff." With that, he gave Kisa a meaningful look before leaving. Seeing Kelvin leave, Kisa finally breathed a sigh of relief. She did not want anyone to know about her health. Just like when she was a child, she did not want to tell anyone about her injuries, and it was

always Sharon who was extra "concerned" about her, so much so that everyone knew she was injured. At that time, Gilbert would say that she was pretentious. But God knows, she did not want him to know that she was hurt.

She shook those distant memories from her mind and asked George, "Where is Gilbert? Is he at the office?"

George shook his head. "Mr. Kooper has gone to Athadale on business."

"On a business trip?"

Kisa's first reaction to knowing Gilbert was away on business was a relief because she did not have to see that man for a few days. But when she thought of Howard's role, she felt a pang of guilt and urgency.

When she arrived at the set, everyone was busy, but Howard was just sitting in the corner. The director had not found a suitable replacement yet, and all the scenes about the second male lead had to be postponed.

During the break, Kisa walked up to Howard with a guilty conscience. "Sorry, I couldn't get your role back."

Howard was not angry at all. Instead, he was like a friendly guy next door, smiling at her to reassure her. "It is okay. There is always another chance."

Although he was saying so, Kisa still saw the sadness and despondency in his eyes. This was Howard's first major role. He had been playing an insignificant role for many years, and now he had just landed on the role as the second male lead, but he lost it because of her. There was no wonder he was so despondent. But Kisa did not dare to give any other promises. Gilbert was determined not to give the role back to him, so nothing she could do would help. At this moment, Ariella came running with an excited face. "Ugly, hurry to my house to pack my things. The flight is at 3 pm."

Kisa was stunned for a moment. "G—Go where?"

"Athadale."

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Chapter 40 Business Trip It was not until she boarded the plane that Kisa remembered why Athadale sounded so familiar. It seemed that Gilbert's business trip was to Athadale, which was quite a coincidence. But it was a good thing Athadale was so big that she would not run into Gilbert.

It was Ariella's first time attending a brand event. She was both excited and nervous, repeatedly confirming the time and place with her agent before leaving. "Ugly, this event is very important to me. Don't make any mistakes. Or I won't spare you." She warned Kisa as she looked into a small mirror to touch up her makeup.

Kisa nodded submissively. "Don't worry, Ariella." As a nanny-type assistant, she was just taking care of Ariella's food, clothing, and living, so she figured nothing would go wrong, and Ariella was just overly nervous.

After a three-hour flight, the plane finally touched down at Athadale. As soon as they got off the plane, Ariella tugged at Kisa and asked nervously, "How does my makeup look?" Kisa had no

words. Ariella was wearing a mask and a hat that concealed her makeup. But Kisa still smiled and replied, "Very good, Ariella. You are the prettiest."

Ariella looked good with a pretty face. Although not carrying herself with ease and confidence as Sharon did, she was still very conspicuous in the crowd but just did not get as much fame. When she heard a satisfactory answer, her confidence was boosted, and she walked with her head held high.

Just then, two bodyguard-like men approached her. "Hello, are you Miss Kelley?" Ariella hurriedly nodded and asked with a bit of excitement, "You are?"

"The Mullen Group sends us to pick you up, Miss Kelley." The event Ariella was attending this time was a jewelry exhibition held by The Mullen Group. Since The Mullen Group sent these men, Ariella figured it made sense. "Now, please come with us to the hotel for a rest. Mr. Mullen will host a banquet to welcome you at the Regina Clubhouse at eight o'clock in the evening. Someone will come to pick you up then."

Ariella was too excited to speak. She just nodded her head. Kisa whispered a thank you to the men.

The hotel room arranged by The Mullen Group was a top-notch luxury suite. Ariella had never been treated like this in all her years of playing a bit part actress. She had been in a state of excitement, either sitting on this soft couch or lying on that chaise longue or standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows dancing and looking out at the neon lights outside. Kisa was unpacking the luggage. Ariella brought a lot of clothes with her this time. It was only a three-day business trip, but her luggage size looked as if she was coming for a long stay. While hanging the clothes in the closet, she asked Ariella, "Which outfit are you going to wear to The Regina Clubhouse later?"

"Ahh, I almost forgot I have to meet Mr. Mullen of The Mullen Group later." Ariella suddenly remembered it and rushed to her closet to choose her dress. "I heard that the young boss of

The Mullen Group is rich and handsome, so I have to dress up well tonight. Maybe if he likes me. I won't have to worry about anything in the future," she said with a longing look on her face. Seeing Kisa say nothing but just hang the clothes, Ariella frowned. "Say something. You are like a mute all day." Kisa quickly smiled and flattered her. "You are so pretty. The young boss of The Mullen Group will surely be attracted." Ariella was flattered and broke into a smile. "Of course. Don't worry. When I become rich, I will not forget you, Ugly." Kisa just let out a smile, thinking that at Ariella might have a bad temper, but she was at least easy to coax. Someone picked them up at 7:45 pm, and they arrived at The Regina Clubhouse at 8:00 pm. Anthony, the young boss of The Mullen Group, had reserved the

the entire second floor of the clubhouse. Kisa and Ariella were led to the door of the largest private room on the second floor.

“You two may go in now, as all the other guests are already here, just waiting for Miss Kelley.” As soon as she heard this, Ariella got nervous and tugged at Kisa’s arm. “Take a look at my makeup. Is it okay? Do I look good in this outfit?” Ariella was wearing a long slim dress, outside covered with fur, hair coiled into a simple bun with a pearl headdress. She looked elegant. Of course, the premise was that she should not open her mouth. Kisa smilingly said, “Ariella, you don’t have to be nervous. Remember that you are the best looking.” Ariella exhaled. “Then why don’t you hurry up and push the door for me?” Kisa grabbed the door handle and pushed it open at once.