

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 5

Chapter 5 Kill Me If You Dare

“Don’t hit me. Don’t hit me.”

She shivered involuntarily as the horrible experience of being beaten up in prison kept coming back to her.

Gilbert frowned. He grabbed her by the collar and lifted her. “Why are you still pretending? You think that will make me not punish you for what you have done?”

“I’m not Kisa. You’ve got the wrong person. My name is Raine. I’m not Kisa. I’m not.” Kisa shook her head in panic. Her bony face looked extra pale from fear, the scar on her forehead even more appalling.

Gilbert stared sullenly at her, gritting his teeth with hatred. “You think I won’t recognize you after you change your name, your voice, and even your appearance? Heck! Let me tell you; even if you turn into ashes, I can still find you.” His eyes were filled with hatred, just as they were five years ago. The ruthlessness in his voice was such that he could not wait to cut her into pieces.

‘Is he really that disgusted with me, so much so that he won’t allow me to live in this world for a second? What exactly have I done wrong? I have absolutely done nothing wrong.’

‘The only wrong that I did was to have loved him. Now I no longer love him. I just want to live my life. Why does this man still refuse to leave me alone?’

Kisa suddenly did not want to deny it anymore, all her emotions of grief and anger exploding at once. She boldly met his cold, hateful eyes and sneered. “Are you disappointed that I’m still alive?”

Gilbert was startled for a moment, and then he roared at her. “Of course I am. Everyone thought you were dead, and I even, even... You have lived these five years better than anyone else has.”

Kisa felt his words were ridiculous. Her body was in terrible shape, and she might die anytime. So she wondered why he thought she had been living a good life. ‘It is apparent that he is blind, even after five years.’

“Kisa Becker!” the man suddenly shouted, anger and hatred rising to the surface as if he was going to blow up at the thought of her still being alive. ‘Indeed, she lives to infuriate me.’

“You better tell me honestly what happened in that fire five years ago. And where exactly did you hide Sara?”

‘Heck! That last sentence is his real purpose, apparently. What he cares about is always Sara.’ She looked at him with a defiant look in her eyes. “Her disappearance has nothing to do with me.”

“No way.”

‘See, he doesn’t believe it. He didn’t believe it five years ago; and he still doesn’t believe it now. In that case, there is nothing left for me to explain. I just want to live my life, regardless of how he sees me.’ She stared at him and suddenly smiled. “You’re eager to find Sara, aren’t you? If you want her to return to you unharmed, let me go.”

“Are you threatening me?” Gilbert gritted his teeth with a murderous look in his eyes. “Five years ago, you abducted Sara and severely injured my grandma. Who do you want to harm again if I don’t give in this time?”

“I didn’t hurt Grandma.” She thought, ‘Slander me all you will, but I won’t take the blame for what happened to Grandma.’

Kisa respected Gilbert’s grandmother so much and had always treated her as her own grandmother. She was upset that he blamed her for what had happened to his grandmother.

Gilbert gritted his teeth and snarled. “What else can’t someone like you do?”

‘Someone like me? Heck! He has always thought of me as vicious. It has not changed even after five years.’ She took a deep breath and said indifferently, “I will clear my name off your grandmother’s case later. As for Sara, if you want her to return safely, let me go.”

“Don’t you dare touch her!”

“So what if I do? Kill me if you dare.”

“You think I wouldn’t dare?” Gilbert gritted his teeth, so furious that he had lost his mind. He grabbed her by the collar and pushed her against the wall. The force was so strong that her back hit the wall. She felt like her body was falling apart. His muscular arm pressed against her throat, and the slightest pressure would suffocate her.

The feeling of being choked by the smoke of the fire came back to haunt her, and a sense of despair and grief spread through her. Kisa looked at the murderous man and said in a frosty and desolate voice, “Kill me... and Sara will not live.”