

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 1551-1555

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 1551

Upon seeing her frozen in place, Gilbert's eyes widened as he grasped the situation. Gripping her arm, he asked with urgency in his voice, "You don't think I'm involved with her again, do you?"

"No," Kisa replied, her gaze fixated on the food.

"I just can't eat here."

A spark of intrigue flashed across Gilbert's face as he scanned their surroundings.

"Where would you like to eat, then?"

It was quite a rare occurrence for Kisa to express a preference. His heart swelled with excitement, and he carefully covered the food, his eyes never leaving her.

"I want to eat in the employee cafeteria," Kisa said, her lips pressed together.

Gilbert's eyebrow arched in surprise, and he chuckled.

"What made you suddenly want to eat there? I thought you usually despised crowded places?"

As he spoke, he stood up, balancing the food container in one hand and guiding her with the other as they made their way outside. Kisa remained silent; her eyes cast downward.

In reality, the gossip she had overheard from the employees had left her feeling vulnerable.

To reclaim her dignity, she wanted to use this opportunity to assert her significance in this man's life. However, she could not bring herself to confess this to him.

Gilbert studied her and began to grasp the unspoken truth.

His eyes softened, and his hold on her hand grew firmer. He was genuinely touched by her display of devotion. It was a clear indication that she still cared deeply for him and feared losing him to someone else.

GK was immense, and its employee cafeteria was no exception.

At the peak of lunchtime, the bustling space was filled to the brim.

Kisa deliberately chose a prominent spot, asserting her presence.

As the pair entered the cafeteria, they instantly became the center of attention.

The atmosphere shifted dramatically, and the once-noisy cafeteria hushed as though everyone was in the office, on their best behavior.

Gilbert unveiled the food container, grinning at Kisa, and asked, "Ready to give the employee meal from the cafeteria a try? GK's food has a great reputation."

Kisa eagerly nodded.

"Absolutely, you can eat what I made, and I'll sample the cafeteria fare."

Gilbert affectionately ruffled her hair before rising to join the line for their meals. As he walked away, the air buzzed with hushed, excited whispers.

"Hang on, why's Mr. Kooper treating this woman so well? Wasn't Miss Mitchell his one true love?"

"Who knows? It appears Mr. Kooper's heart truly belongs to his wife. But what's the story with Miss Mitchell?"

"Miss Mitchell must be ancient history. Just look at the love between Mr. Kooper and Mrs. Kooper now. They're a match made in heaven."

"Plus, all of Mr. Kooper's children are born to Mrs. Kooper. The media has confirmed it. Miss Mitchell will never have a place in the Kooper family. In the end, she's no match for the wife."

Sara stalked over, her eyes ablaze with barely contained jealousy and resentment. She stood in front of Kisa's table, clutching her meal tray so tightly that it trembled with her fury.

Kisa looked up, offering a faint smile.

"Since you're here, why not join us?"

Sara's cold, sarcastic smile accompanied her as she took the seat next to Gilbert's empty chair.

"Is the CEO's office not more tranquil than the cafeteria? You must be here to parade Gilbert's love for you, right?"

"You got me."

Kisa admitted unabashedly. She leaned back, staring dismissively at the woman before her and said, "I used to believe no. Velebook he was in love with you. But now, I see that you are nothing to him."

Sara's eyes narrowed, jealousy seething within them. Kisa continued.

"You suddenly took a job at GK, hoping to make the employees think your old flame with him had rekindled, all to create a misunderstanding for me, right? They are unaware that there was never anything between you and Gilbert. I came to this employee cafeteria to ensure everyone at GK knows that I am Gilbert Kooper's wife, the true lady of this company."

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 1552

Sara laughed sarcastically.

"Well, I guess I didn't give you enough credit. But do you honestly think that Gilbert's love for you guarantees a happily ever after?"

With a tinge of jealousy in her eyes, she scoffed coldly.

"You truly believe he will forget his parents' tragic end? Don't kid yourself. You're both living a lie. Sooner or later, your problems will resurface. You will forever be his enemy, and your peaceful life together is just a fantasy."

She lowered her voice, ensuring only Kisa could hear.

For Kisa, Gilbert's parents' untimely death weighed heavily on her heart.

Whenever it was brought up, she felt overwhelming despair and sorrow. She could not change this brutal reality, but in Sara's presence, she hid her heartache.

Remaining composed, even wearing a faint smile, she retorted, "So what? Even if we can't be together in peace, you won't stand a chance."

Sara's eyes narrowed malevolently.

"You think I care? If his love is out of reach, I'll take something else."

Kisa frowned, puzzled by Sara's cryptic remark.

As Sara smirked bitterly, her eyes revealed jealousy, bitterness, and cunning.

Kisa's thoughts raced, remembering Sara's flirtation with Shaun.

'Could Sara be working at GK not only to fuel rumors of rekindling her romance with Gilbert but also to snatch his fortune?' Just then, Gilbert approached with a tray of

food.

Seeing Sara, his brow furrowed but he held his tongue.

Bypassing the table corner, he sat next to Kisa.

Although Sara insisted that she did not care about Gilbert's love, his action left her seething with anger.

Faking innocence, she asked, "Gilbert, am I intruding?" She continued.

"Honestly, I didn't plan on joining you, but Kisa asked me to sit here."

Upon hearing Sara, Gilbert shot a concerned glance at Kisa, his brow slightly furrowed.

Kisa offered him a comforting smile.

"The more people, the merrier."

Gilbert sighed, "The more people, the merrier, huh?"

He tousled Kisa's hair helplessly before pushing the tray of food toward her.

"This is the staff meal, and the menu varies daily. Today's main dishes are BBQ ribs and Osso Buco. Give them a try."

Considerately, he handed her a set of cutlery. Sara was utterly ignored, her face growing increasingly bitter.

Hushed whispers surrounded them, but the voices were too soft for Kisa to make out.

Nevertheless, the scornful looks aimed at Sara hinted at the subject of the gossip.

After finishing her meal, Kisa wanted to leave, but Gilbert had other plans. He whisked her into the CEO's office without explanation.

Gently, he eased her onto the couch, his towering frame hovering seductively above her.

Kisa's cheeks burned with embarrassment, and she quickly looked away.

Nervously, she asked, "What are you doing? We're in the office."

Gilbert remained silent but leaned in closer, his warm breath cascading down her collar, setting her heart pounding uncontrollably. He pressed a tender kiss to her neck.

no.velebook She shuddered and instinctively pushed him back. He pouted, slightly hurt.

"We were so close last night, and now you're treating me like a stranger?"

Flustered by his teasing, Kisa's face flushed even deeper. She stammered.

"This is...the office; it's...not the same."

"So, you're saying you'll let me touch you at home?"

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 1553

"No way!"

Kisa blurted out, trying to stand up and escape. But Gilbert pulled her back in an instant, even positioning her provocatively on his lap.

This pose might have been fine at home, but at the office, it felt incredibly awkward. If someone walked in, she would be mortified.

Squirming to get up, she pleaded.

"Gilbert, quit it! I want to go home."

"I just need your help."

Kisa hesitated, momentarily forgetting her attempts to break free.

"Help with what?"

"I have loads of documents that need organizing. Help me out, and then we'll head

home together.”

Kisa’s brow furrowed instinctively.

“Why not let your Miss Mitchell assist you?” Gilbert’s face darkened.

Feigning annoyance, he flicked her forehead.

“I don’t like her hanging around.”

“If you don’t want her here, then why did you hire her as your secretary? Watch out; she might try to no.velebook uncover your company’s secrets.”

Kisa deliberately shared this concern, hoping he would remain cautious.He scoffed disdainfully.

“She’s not that capable.”

His eyes locked on hers, filled with intensity.

“Only you can effortlessly penetrate those secrets in this world.”

GK’s confidential information would not have been so easily accessible without his approval.Kisa stayed silent.

Assuming she was set on leaving, Gilbert offered a warm smile.

“If you are exhausted and really want to leave, go ahead.Be careful on your way.”

Kisa rose from his embrace.She hesitated by the coffee table for a moment, watching him return to his desk and resume working.

Lips pressed together, she asked, “Where are those documents?”

Gilbert’s expression instantly brightened, and he tenderly beckoned her.

“Come here.”

Meanwhile, outside the CEO’s office, Sara marched confidently toward the door, gripping a stack of documents.

Feeling entirely at ease, she reached out to push the door open.

However, before her hand could touch the handle, a junior assistant blocked her path.

Normally, the junior assistant would not have the nerve to stand in Sara’s way.

But today, Gilbert’s actions had made it abundantly clear that his heart belonged to his wife, leaving Sara out in the cold.

Consequently, Kisa was someone she absolutely could not risk crossing.

Sara’s face instantly turned stormy, her usual gentle and poised demeanor was replaced by seething anger.

“What do you mean?”

“Miss Mitchell, Mrs.Kooper is currently inside with Mr.Kooper, and he specifically instructed that no one should disturb them.So...

“I’m just delivering crucial documents.If I cause any delays, who will be held accountable?”

Sara bit back, rage simmering beneath the surface.

The junior assistant replied, “In that case, hand the documents to me.I will notify Mr.Kooper later and see if he wants them brought in.”

“You?”

Sara’s eyes filled with blatant disdain.

The assistant’s smile faltered but she held her ground, her dislike for Sara growing by the second.She maintained a professional tone, saying, “Mr.Kooper made it crystal clear that no one should disturb them this afternoon — not even Mr.Park.So, either leave the documents here, or wait for Mr.Kooper to emerge and I will inform you.”

Sara trembled with fury, her pride wounded.Her eyes narrowed maliciously as she

said icily, "Notify him now that I have essential documents to deliver."

The junior assistant chuckled, spinning around to dial the CEO's office phone.

"Mr.Kooper, Miss Mitchell has vital documents to deliver.Should I let her in?"

There was a pause.

"Alright, got it."

Hanging up, the assistant's expression was one of triumph.

"Mr.Kooper said to leave the documents with me, and that he will come out to collect them later."

Sara inhaled sharply, seething with indignation.It was at this very moment that Davian approached.

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 1554

Davian, Gilbert's right-hand man, held an impressive level of prestige within the company.He was granted the rare privilege of entering the CEO's office without a heads-up, simply by knocking.

Sara observed him closely as he approached the CEO's door.She could not hold back her frustration and scolded the nearby junior assistant.

"What kind of work ethic is this? Didn't Mr.Kooper make it crystal clear that no one should disturb him? If Mr.Park interrupts Mr.Kooper's private moment with his wife, who's going to take responsibility?"

Davian, caught off guard by her severe tone, instinctively glanced over at the junior assistant.The junior assistant rolled her eyes at Sara, clearly annoyed, and then smiled at Davian.

"Mr.Park, allow me to notify Mr.Kooper on your behalf."

"Ah, sure."

The junior assistant wasted no time in dialing Gilbert's landline.

A smirk spread across her face as she relayed the message.

"Mr.Park, Mr.Kooper invites you in, and he also requests you bring the documents Miss Mitchell sent."

Sara's blood boiled at the words, her composure hanging by a thread.She gripped the stack of documents so tightly that the papers crumpled in her hands.

Davian, puzzled by her brooding expression, playfully patted her shoulder, grinning.

"Come on, take it easy.Summer's just around the corner—no need for such a hot temper.The junior assistant is new, so a few slip-ups are to be expected.And hey, if you're not happy with your current position, I can find you something else.Remember, you saved Mr.Kooper once, and GK won't do you wrong."

His words sent shockwaves through the office, igniting a flurry of hushed whispers and gossip.

"Wow, so she snagged the opportunity to choose any position at GK just because she saved Mr.Kooper?"

"I was under the impression that Mr.Kooper was head over heels for her, reminiscing about her as his former lover, which is why he treated her so well."

"Right! It turns out it was merely gratitude.She's not all that special after all."

Sara could no longer maintain her composure as her face twisted with rage.

Davian abruptly realized his mistake and covered his mouth, mortified.

Seeing Sara huffing and about to storm off, he quickly grabbed her.

“What about the documents you brought?”

Sara glared at him fiercely, shoving the documents into his arms with indignation. Davian was perplexed.

“It’s the truth. Why are you so angry?”

Inside the CEO’s office, Kisa sat cross-legged in front of a coffee table blanketed with documents.

As Davian entered, he eyed her sideways, still harboring resentment for her previous collusion with David against Gilbert.

“If your eyes are going to stay crooked, you might as well get rid of them.”

Gilbert suddenly interjected with an aloof remark as Davian glared at Kisa with hostility.

Feeling wronged, Davian pouted, thinking, ‘Mr. Kooper is utterly bewitched by this woman. Despite everything that has happened, he still defends her. Oh well, as long as he is happy’

Davian placed the documents in front of Gilbert and said, “Kelvin just sent a message. The day after tomorrow, his daughter is having her one-month birthday celebration. He asks you to make some time and be sure to attend.”

Gilbert raised an eyebrow and grinned.

“Of course, I will go.”

Turning to Kisa, he said, “You’ll come with me the day after tomorrow.”

Kisa hesitated for a moment and shook her head.

“You guys go. I will stay home and rest the day after tomorrow.”

Kelvin did not like her, and the Hoover family members believed she had intentionally conspired with David against Gilbert, causing the death of Madalyn. no. velebook They did not welcome her presence. So she did not want to make everyone uncomfortable. Just as she was lost in thoughts, a shadow suddenly loomed before her

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 1555

“You just have to go!”

Gilbert exclaimed, crouching down and gripping her hand with an infectious grin.

“Come on, you’ve got to meet the girl who will steal your son’s heart one day.”

Kisa was dumbfounded.

‘How can he talk so confidently about a future that’s far from certain?’ Davian, standing behind Gilbert, cleared his throat awkwardly.

“Uh, Mr. Kooper, Kelvin only invited you...not your wife.” Gilbert’s face fell.

“Well, you can tell him that if my better half isn’t invited, I’m not going either.”

Davian was at a loss for words.

Kisa urged.

“You really should go. It’d be rude not to.”

“But you’re coming with me.” He insisted.

Faced with his unwavering gaze, Kisa finally gave in with a nod. She was curious to see the adorable child as well, but she worried about making everyone else uncomfortable.

The day after tomorrow, bright and early, Gilbert first took her to the Kooper residence to collect the children. It was not until around ten in the morning that they made their way to the Hoover residence. It was the Hoover family’s first grandchild’s birthday, and

the celebration at their residence was nothing short of extravagant. With a large number of guests attending, Kelvin specifically instructed Gilbert to enter through the backyard gate.

The guests mingled in the front hall, leaving the backyard a peaceful oasis. Gracie, basking in the sun with the children, spotted Kisa and the others approaching and eagerly dashed over to greet them.

“Kisa, you’re here!”

Gracie beamed, squeezing her hand with genuine delight. It seemed that Gracie was the only one in the entire Hoover family who truly welcomed her with open arms.

“Ma’am, we want to see the baby sister!”

Before Kisa had a chance to speak, Andrew’s excitement bubbled over as he eagerly glanced toward the nearby stroller.

Gracie smiled warmly.

”Go ahead. She just woke up, but remember, she’s still very tiny, so don’t touch her, okay?”

“Okay!”

The children nodded enthusiastically and dashed toward the stroller.

Kisa beamed at Gracie, “Congratulations!”

Motherhood had added a tender, maternal radiance to Gracie’s features.

She took Kisa’s hand and said, “Come, let me introduce you to my little angel. She’s the spitting image of Kelvin.”

“They say daughters take after their fathers, and it is true. Ada looks more like her dad.”

Kisa chuckled, as Gracie guided her to the stroller.

The baby, nearly a month old, lay in the stroller, looking like a delicate, porcelain doll. She was breathtakingly beautiful.

Kisa’s heart melted, and she longed to hold her, as she had always loved babies. Gracie noticed Kisa’s yearning and reassured her.

“If you want to, you can hold her. It’s perfectly fine.”

“I’d better not.”

Kisa shook her head, fearing she might accidentally hurt the fragile infant. Gracie smiled gently.

“It’s okay. She is awake now. If you hold her and play with her for a bit, she will be delighted.”

With that encouragement, Kisa cautiously lifted the baby out of the stroller. Her nerves made her hold the child a bit stiffly.

As soon as Kisa picked her up, the other children could not contain their excitement, each wanting to hold the baby.

Kisa did not dare let them, gently explaining that the baby was still too small and that they would have to wait until she was older.

Holding the baby, Kisa’s heart swelled with affection. She could not help but play with the little one in her arms, although the baby was still too young to no. velebook genuinely smile and could only gaze at her with dreamy eyes.

“Who gave you permission to hold my daughter?”

At that moment, Kelvin’s stern voice suddenly pierced the air.

Kisa pursed her lips and carefully placed the baby back into the stroller.

Witnessing this, Gracie's brow furrowed with anger as she snapped at Kelvin, "What is your problem? I told her to hold the baby! Why are you being so nasty?"

Kelvin sulked.

"You never let me hold her, so why does she get to? It's not fair!"

"Well, you will just have to deal with it." Gracie shot back.