

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 1556-1560

Chapter 1556

Gracie shot him a fiery glare and grabbed Kisa's hand, exclaiming, "Don't mind him. He's absolutely obsessed with parading our daughter around in front of his buddies. It's beyond infuriating!"

"Hey, what's the big deal with showing off my precious daughter to those single losers?" he snapped back, only to receive another dramatic eye roll from Gracie. His face fell, a picture of pure hurt. "She's my daughter too, remember?"

"Oh, really? And what exactly did you contribute? You just provided that tiny little something, while I endured nine months of pregnancy and all the pain that came with it!"

"I..." Kelvin was left utterly speechless, seething with anger.

Kisa, caught in the crossfire of their heated exchange, let out an awkward, nervous laugh. Gracie pulled her away to play with the children, completely disregarding Kelvin's existence. Furious, he clenched his teeth and glared at Kisa with a jealous intensity.

'How can this outsider stand against me, the rightful husband and father?'

As soon as Gilbert entered, he noticed his wife being subjected to a fierce stare and immediately furrowed his brow, snapping unhappily, "If you don't want my wife and me here, we will just leave." With that, he gestured for their three kids to join him.

Panicking, Kelvin quickly grabbed him. "What are you talking about? We're practically family; how could I not welcome you?"

"And what about my wife?"

Kelvin hesitated, glancing at Kisa before muttering, "Welcome, welcome. A very warm welcome."

Andrew smirked. "Uncle Kelvin doesn't seem too thrilled."

Anxious, Kelvin hastily waved at him. "Stop stirring the pot! I'm genuinely happy to have your mom here, okay?"

Gilbert walked over, grinning from ear to ear, and slapped Kelvin's shoulder. "Alright, I was just messing with you. Congrats, buddy!" Kelvin was like a brother to him; someone he had known since childhood. There was no way he would miss the baby's full-month celebration. It was all just a playful tease.

"Ah, so everyone's gathered here."

Just as the group was basking in the warm atmosphere, sharing laughter and lighthearted conversation, a jarring female voice abruptly intruded upon the moment. Gilbert's brow furrowed deeply, and Kisa's face momentarily stiffened. The uninvited guest was none other than Sara.

It was apparent that Gracie held a strong dislike for Sara, her displeasure written all over her face upon seeing her. She scoffed at Kelvin.

"I wasn't aware you invited her as well."

Seeing everyone's discontent, Kelvin appeared helpless. "I didn't have a choice. She was adamant about coming, and we do share some history from our younger days.

She claimed she wanted to see my baby, so I just-

"Don't hold it against Kelvin. It's true; I begged him to let me come. I just want to see the baby, and then I'll be on my way." Sara spoke as she approached the group.

Chapter 1557

Sara did not seem angry upon hearing what they said. Instead, she responded with a loaded smile.

"I was merely sharing my genuine thoughts. Your reactions, however, seem like you're trying to hide something."

Gracie was laced with fury, and she raised her fist, ready to take a swing at Sara. Kisa held her back, lightly chuckling at Sara.

"We're offering sincere advice, too-visit an eye doctor. With your level of blindness and constant blabber, you're bound to get in trouble."

Off to the side, Kelvin tensely observed the women's verbal sparring, worried it might escalate into a physical fight. Gilbert shook his head, pulling Kelvin into a corner.

"You've only got yourself to blame." Gilbert bluntly told Kelvin.

Annoyed and feeling wronged, Kelvin shot back. 'You're the one who got mixed up with her. You wanted her gone for your wife's sake, so I had to clean up after you. Are we even buddies anymore?"

Gilbert eyed him skeptically. "She wanted to see your baby; how does that involve me?"

"Isn't it because she wanted to take this opportunity to see you?"

Gilbert, at a loss for words, replied, "She works at GK now; she doesn't need an excuse like this to see me."

"I don't care; you lured her in. Now go and put an end to this silent war."

Amused, Gilbert retorted. "If you hadn't invited her, we wouldn't be having any problems."

"But she begged me, tears streaming down her face, saying we're all isolating her now. She spoke of her lifelong misfortune, how everyone had abandoned her, and how she had suffered years of torment from David because of you. What else could I have done?"

The tension skyrocketed as a heated argument erupted between Gracie and Sara. Grade's fists were clenched, poised to strike, but Kisa stepped in just in time to hold her back. With the possibility of reporters lurking nearby, an all-out brawl would surely tarnish the Hoover family's reputation.

In a state of panic, Kelvin grabbed Gilbert's arm, pleading. "You've got to go and defuse the situation, now!"

Gilbert shot him a cold look. 'Why don't you go?"

"If I do, I'll be the one getting pummeled. Come on, bro, help me out here. Whatever trouble you face later, I'll have your back."

"Alright, but only if you stop glaring at Kisa and start treating her with respect."

Kelvin gritted his teeth. 'You're putting your love life above our friendship."

"Are you in or not?"

As the conflict intensified, Grade's face turned crimson with rage, her fists still clenched. \

Kelvin gritted his teeth, saying, "Fine, I agree. I'll do whatever you want."

Gilbert chuckled, shaking his head before turning toward the feuding women. As their exchange grew more ferocious, Gilbert suddenly moved behind Kisa, wrapping his arm around her affectionately. With a warm smile, he said, "Kisa, didn't you get a protection charm for Natasha?"

Snapping back to reality, Kisa quickly told Gracie. "Oh, that's right! I went up the mountain yesterday to get a protection charm for Natasha. I hope she'll be healthy and safe throughout her life."

She produced a protection charm from her pocket.

The charm miraculously diverted Grade's anger. She gratefully accepted it, thanking Kisa, and fastened it to baby Natasha's clothing.

Sara, standing off to the side, squinted at Gilbert's tender gesture toward Kisa. Jealousy surged through her like wildfire. For so long, she had managed to conceal her true character, but lately, watching everyone around her basking in happiness, even Kisa with her past sins, while she had nothing and had to submit to other men, her jealousy became insufferable. She craved chaos and was even contemplating murder.

"Madam, are you going to hit my mommy?"

Chapter 1558

Just as Sara clenched her fists, her face twisted with hatred as she glared at Kisa, Ada unexpectedly asked her a question with a seemingly innocent smile. Although her smile was endearing, there was an icy chill in her eyes. It was astounding how intimidating the gaze of a six-year-old could be.

Sara felt a sudden, inexplicable unease and forced a smile. "Oh no, I was just admiring the unique protection charm your mommy got for Natasha."

"But, Madam, the way you looked at my mommy was super mean, like you wanted to hurt her or something."

No sooner had Ada spoken, Gilbert shot a warning glance at Sara, his eyes narrowing with an unmistakable coldness. Sara secretly gritted her teeth, struggling to contain the jealousy and resentment raging within her.

She feigned a smile and said, "You must have misunderstood. Your mommy and I are great friends."

Ada pouted, unconvinced. She dashed over to Kelvin, shaking his arm. "Uncle Kelvin, that lady is super loud and annoying. She could scare my baby sister. Could you please take her to the front hall?"

Kelvin seized the opportunity and smiled at Sara. "The banquet's about to begin. Come on, I will escort you to the front hall."

With an innocent smile masking her intentions, Sara suggested. "If the banquet's about to start, why don't we all head to the front hall together?"

Kelvin's expression soured. His plan to lead the unwelcome woman away was failing miserably. He glanced helplessly at Kisa and Gracie. Kisa remained silent, while Gracie coldly snorted and turned her face away.

Desperate, he turned to Gilbert and said, "Maybe we should all go to the front hall now. The guests should be arriving any moment."

Gracie continued to ignore him. Gilbert, on the other hand, wrapped an arm around Kisa's shoulder, his voice laced with amusement. "Head to the front hall?"

Kisa shook her head determinedly. "I want to savor this moment with Natasha here. You all go ahead to the front hall."

"I will stay with-

Before Gilbert could complete his sentence, Kelvin urgently tugged on his arm, whispering so only the two of them could hear, "You should come with me to the front hall. Sara will only follow if you go. As long as we get Sara out of the way, they won't clash. Come on buddy, let's go to the front hall together. You can spend time with your wife anytime."

Gilbert shot Kelvin a suspicious glance. He realized Kelvin was using him to remove Sara from the scene.

Not giving him a chance to refuse, Kelvin turned to Kisa.

"I'll escort Gilbert and Sara to the front hall first. You can stay back here and chat with Gracie. Gracie's been eager to ask you for some parenting advice."

Kisa's eyes sparkled with excitement as she nodded, clearly delighted with Kelvin's arrangement.

"You all go ahead to the front hall then."

She even waved them off, as if they were interrupting her precious conversation with Gracie. Gilbert shook his head with a wry smile, realizing his wife was not the least bit concerned about him being stolen away by another woman.

As Kelvin led Gilbert and Sara toward the front hall, Sara suddenly erupted into a mocking laugh.

"Kelvin, are you sure you want to consult Kisa for parenting advice? Heh, it seems none of her three children grew up by her side. What kind of parenting expertise could she possibly have?"

"What's it to you? At least she has three children, which is more than some people who haven't even had one and still have the nerve to throw shade." Gracie snapped back before Kisa could respond, her voice filled with contempt and loathing.

Sara seethed with anger, her body trembling ever so slightly, but she managed to maintain a smile on her face. With her back to the two men, her venomous gaze locked onto Kisa and Gracie.

Suddenly, she moved her lips, silently mouthing words.

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"One day, I swear, I'll make you all pay!"

Gracie's eyes bulged in disbelief.

"What...what did you just say? You want to make us all pay? You are pretty gutsy, huh? If you think you can, then come on, bring it on!"

Gracie roared, rolling up her sleeves and charging at Sara again. Sara's face filled with fear as she backed away, looking innocent and pitiful.

"Gracie, what has gotten into you? I didn't say a thing! I —ah!"

Before she could finish, Gracie shoved her to the ground and cursed, calling her a worthless woman.

Just as Gracie straddled her, ready to strike again, Kelvin shoved her away.

"Enough already! What is up with you lately? You are flying off the handle like some kind of banshee!"

"A banshee? You are calling me a banshee?" Gracie trembled with anger.

"I bet you're in cahoots with this tramp, so now you can't stand the sight of me, Kelvin! I must have been blind to marry you. I want a divorce!"

"Have you lost your mind?"

Kelvin shouted back, furious.

"When did you see me cozying up with her? If I wanted to, I would have done so ages ago, and you wouldn't even be in the picture! Quit being so paranoid!"

"You...you..."

Gracie was so furious she started to cry. Sara quickly latched onto Kelvin's arm, looking helpless and pitiful.

"It is all my fault. Please don't fight with Gracie because of me. I shouldn't have come in the first place. I'm just an unwanted burden, unwelcome everywhere."

As she spoke, tears streamed down her face, giving her a heartbreaking appearance. Kisa watched her icily.

Sara's acting skills surpassed even Sharon's.

Gracie was a woman who could not tolerate evil, and this two-faced woman's act was too much for her.

Clenching her fists, she wanted to rush at Sara again, but Kisa held her back.

Kisa shot Sara a cold, mocking smirk, nonchalantly saying, "Well, if you know you're not welcome, why don't you do us all a favor and leave?"

Sara looked down, making her appear even more pitiful. She turned to Kelvin and pleaded.

"I only wanted to see your baby, but I didn't expect to make everyone upset. I'll leave right away."

As she spoke, she pulled a protective charm from her pocket and handed it to Kelvin.

"I got this charm for your little one, but I was afraid Gracie would be offended, so I hesitated to bring it out earlier."

"Oh, so now you're suddenly not worried about Gracie being offended?"

Kisa scoffed, her voice dripping with disdain.

Sara's expression remained pitiful as she shoved the charm into Kelvin's hand and turned to leave. Her lonely, fragile figure would probably break the heart of any man who saw her.

Gilbert, however, appeared unfazed and said nothing.

Kelvin looked torn, glancing at Gracie, wanting to say something soothing. But Gracie, seething with fury, turned her head away and ignored him.

Kelvin's anger flared even more, and he called out to Sara with defiance.

"You are my guest, and this celebration isn't over yet. Nobody can kick you out."

With that, he stormed off toward the front hall, dragging Gilbert and Sara with him, not even sparing Gracie a glance.

Gilbert turned and offered Kisa a helpless smile.

Kisa sighed softly and led the tearful Gracie to sit next to the baby stroller.

Gracie's anger had now turned to heart-wrenching sobs.

"Kelvin's a scumbag. I completely misjudged him. He told me he only took care of that tramp because of Gilbert, but now it is clear he is just trying to protect her. I can see that Gilbert is totally smitten with you; he has nothing to do with that tramp."

Kisa gently patted Gracie's back. As someone who had been through it all, she could see right through Sara's manipulations.

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No matter who it was—Kelvin or Gilbert—Sara's ultimate goal was to stir up trouble for them.

When she could not find a weak spot in Kisa's relationship with Gilbert, she targeted Kelvin and Gracie.

Gracie, with her pure heart and strong sense of justice, was an easy target for Sara. Gracie stared at the baby in the stroller, tears streaming down her face as her heart ached more and more.

Ada and Andrew tried desperately to comfort her, but their words did little to help.

Kisa embraced her, reassuringly saying, "Don't cry. We've all seen how deeply Kelvin cares for you. It's impossible for him to have a secret affair with Sara."

"But who knows?" Gracie sobbed.

"Maybe he's been hiding it all along. He used to say he was treating Sara's wounds and would often visit her. God only knows what happened between them. And just now, the way he treated me and Sara—you saw it too. He has changed, Kisa. I'm telling you; people change over time."

Kisa shook her head, certain that Kelvin would never betray Gracie. It was painfully clear to everyone but Gracie that Kelvin was merely acting out of spite.

Kisa held Gracie's hand and said with a gentle smile, "Don't let your thoughts run wild. The more you think like this, the more you'll fall into that woman's trap. She wants us all to suffer, and your unhappiness is her delight."

Taking a deep, shuddering breath, Gracie's eyes and nose reddened as she defiantly declared, "I'm not sad. I will divorce Kelvin and take the baby with me. I have my baby, and that is all I need. I don't need him anyway."

As fate would have it, just as Gracie finished speaking, Kelvin appeared nearby. His eyes were filled with icy resentment, sending a shiver down Gracie's spine. She was startled and tried to say something, but Kelvin turned and walked away without a word.

Kisa quickly urged, "Go after him and explain yourself. I think he came to apologize to you just now."

"What is there to explain?" Gracie replied, her voice raw with emotion.

"He's protecting Sara, and that's a fact. If he agrees to the divorce, it just proves that he has grown tired of me. It doesn't matter. In his eyes, I'm the shrew now, while Sara is an untarnished goddess."

Kisa was left speechless.

Sara's manipulations were nothing short of extraordinary—her cunning whispers had brought a loving couple to the brink of divorce.

Seeing Gracie's tear-streaked face, Kisa pleaded, saying, "If you divorce Kelvin, you will be falling right into that woman's twisted trap."

No matter how hard Sara tries to create chaos, I have unwavering faith that there's nothing going on between her and Gilbert.

Trust is the foundation of a marriage.

It is precisely because there is no gap for her to exploit in my relationship with Gilbert

that she is trying to sabotage yours.

People like her are warped and can't bear to see others happy.

Reflect on the countless moments you have shared with Kelvin and the trials you have faced together.

Do you really have any reason to doubt his love for you? Don't let pride destroy your marriage, or you'll be haunted by a lifetime of regret."

Gracie hung her head in silence, her heart heavy.

Kisa could sense that her words had reached Gracie.

She squeezed her hand tenderly and whispered, "Take some time to calm down, then find a moment to talk through everything with him. Everything will work out once you open up."

"I don't know what's come over me lately."

Gracie admitted through her sobs.

"I can't shake the suspicion that he is involved with Sara, and then I become irritable and resentful toward him. I can't even bear the thought of him touching our baby. It's like he's a different person."

Kisa enveloped her in a warm embrace, reassuring her.

"It's okay. You've just given birth, so your emotions are understandably all over the place. Don't torment yourself with baseless thoughts. Just look at your baby—so adorable. Kelvin must be head over heels in love with this little one, which is why he constantly wants to hold her."

As she spoke, Kisa's gaze drifted toward the archway in the backyard, her brow furrowing.