

Reborn 1161

Chapter 1161 Making Decisions for Me Behind My Back

Gilbert frowned deeply. He made a beeline for the door and opened it.

However, he turned to look at the woman on the couch. Seeing that she was still asleep, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Davian stood outside the door in shock.

He stared at Gilbert's dark expression.

'Seems like I came at the wrong time. But I really can't tell when the right time is! I've been holding it in for a really long time outside. I only knocked because this matter is urgent and needs Mr. Kooper's signature,' he thought.

"Mr. Kooper..."

Gilbert quickly made a shushing gesture before returning to his seat.

Davian glanced at the woman on the couch and felt bummed out.

'Go home and sleep if you're so sleepy. Seriously! Mr. Kooper glared at me for no reason because of you,' he thought.

Davian tip-toed to Gilbert's desk. He handed Gilbert the document and pointed at the area that needed stamping.

After looking at the document, Gilbert took out a stamp and stamped it on it. Then, he waved his hand and motioned Davian to leave.

Davian pouted. After hesitating for a while, he finally said, "There's one more thing, Mr. Kooper. It's about Mr. Mullen Sr. from Athadale's birthday banquet..."

spoke in a

how the woman on the couch did not move, Gilbert did not scold Davian. He asked him quietly, "What about

it? Could you confirm so that I can

not going," Gilbert said without

gift later. After that, just get someone

little surprised, "Isn't the madam going? You're really not

"She isn't going either!"

had woken up when

She frowned slightly.

say I'm not

say to Davian in an incredibly low voice, “She hasn’t been feeling well recently, so she won’t be going. Since she isn’t attending, naturally, I won’t be either.

Kisa felt depressed.

his firm attitude on making me get bedrest, he definitely won’t let me go no matter what I say. After all, Athadale is far from Calthon. For the past two days, he’s even been limiting me from leaving the house, so he couldn’t possibly let me

Mr. Kooper. I understand. Then, I’ll be taking

not respond and merely waved his hand

once more before

only awake for a while. Once the office

and stared unblinking as he

in his hands; one was his, and the

tickets and that she should just come if she was willing to leave with him. If she was not willing to

made the situation sound

Chapter 1162 This Child’s Too Soft-Hearted

Suddenly, someone shouted behind Peter. However, it was not a woman’s voice.

Peter slowly turned around and saw Adrien walking toward him hurriedly.

“Why didn’t you tell me you’re leaving? I could send you off.”

Peter forced a smile, “There’s no need to send me off. After all, you’ll be coming over in a bit. It’s not like we won’t ever see each other again.”

Adrien shook his head in amusement, “I’ll still have to send you off. Otherwise, I’ll miss you.”

Peter could not help but smile hearing a middle-aged man say he would miss him.

However, his smile was a little bitter.

Jolina’s ticket was already wrinkled from Peter’s grip. Peter looked in the direction the cabs stopped once more, and the final bit of expectation he had dissipated.

Adrien glanced at Peter’s expression and understood the situation.

“Go home, and don’t worry.

his head, “This is different. It’s not something I can have just because I want

gotten whatever I wanted. I never thought winning a woman’s

It really is almost boarding time,” the bodyguard beside him

looked and Adrien and suddenly teared up. He

said in a low voice, "I'll

"Go on."

at Peter's back, unblinking. Moments later,

me. If it were me, I would've gotten what I

only looked away after

cab driver,

known each other for two

he always looked after me. I had always treated Peter as a good friend. However, everything changed after that chaotic, painful night. It was as if our relationship had completely changed because of that night. I'm here to see him off merely for old times' sake. I won't follow him back to the Webb family because he was never the person I liked. If I follow him back now, that will mean I accept him. But

woke up in

later, she

only the table

Chapter 1163 Caution and Reminder

"You must be hungry. Go wash up. I'll take you out for lunch."

Kisa nodded. She held onto the couch and stood up.

Perhaps it was because Kisa had slept for too long, but she struggled to walk and felt as if her body had lost its strength.

When she got to the washroom, she realized the floor had anti-slip mats laid out.

'How strange. Since when were these placed? I don't think they were here this morning,' she thought.

Kisa did not think any further. After using the washroom, she washed her face with cold water.

She finally felt more energetic after washing her face.

'It seems like sleeping so much was not a good idea. I slept so much that I was disoriented,' she thought.

Gilbert was standing by the window when Kisa walked out of the washroom.

open; she could

season made the grayish rainy day seem particularly bleak and

Kisa felt an inexplicable sense of peace despite the weather. She was not sure if it

turned to her

don't you just stay here and not go outside? What

drizzle. Besides, we drove here.

distance from the entrance to our car. Furthermore, there are strong winds outside.

things, I really can't stand the expression on his face. That expression

any further. She said quietly, "Whatever.

Be good and stay here. Don't

taking his suit jacket from the

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he walked out.

barely any people walking on the streets because of the weather. After peering down for a

smooth; he got into the car and quickly

main road, she

through the magazine, the more

and walked

she was going to see if she could help Gilbert with anything, she heard someone knocking

was startled and

Chapter 1164 The Strange Album

Kisa was even more speechless when she heard that.

'Is he trying to threaten me?' she wondered.

Mmm," she hummed expressionlessly and returned to the sofa.

Davian saw that she was unhappy and quickly explained, "It's not that I don't trust you, Mrs. Kooper, but GK got screwed over badly the last time. I'm just afraid..."

What Davian said was understandable. Kisa waved her hand at him and said, "Okay, I got it. I won't touch his stuff. You can go about your business peacefully."

"Alright, Mrs. Kooper. I'll head out now. Just call me if you need anything." Davian said and went out of the room.

sofa. She

so loyal and devoted to him. If he were to choose between

help but laugh when she

Felicity in such a long time. Is she back in Athadale? I

on the sofa, scrolling through her phone, feeling bored. She looked

is he shopping for?

filled the middle and lower shelves. The two upper sections consisted of novels, essay collections, and so on. Kisa's gaze traveled across the bookcase, and it finally landed

object off the bookcase and have a look. When she stepped onto the chair, she realized that the highest. and how long has that

cleanliness to another level here, especially the CEO's office, which is cleaned spotless every single day. The other parts of this bookcase are dust free, but not the part with the item on it.

Chapter 1165 Their Wedding Pictures

Gilbert scowled fiercely, as if someone had just discovered his deepest darkest secret.

He pulled the photo album out of her hands and shouted at her coldly, "Who told you to take this?"

Kisa was startled by all the yelling. Once again, she thought that he was extremely unpredictable. He could act all gentle and considerate toward her at one moment and yell at her like she was his enemy the next. His unstable emotions and mood swings bewildered her.

Kisa looked at the photo album in his hand and asked in a low voice, "W-Wh... Why do you have that?"

In that album were their wedding pictures. Under Madalyn's insistence and orders, Gilbert had taken wedding photos with Kisa. He had been extremely unwilling to do so, and his face was dark the whole time. They had taken several pictures, but Gilbert did not look at them at all back then. Instead, he left to meet up with Sara after their photo shoot, leaving Kisa alone at the bridal shop to be ridiculed by others.

her which of the pictures she would like to make it to the final cut and how she would like the final product to look. However, because Gilbert left, she did not care about the photos anymore, so she told that Madalyn had requested. Kisa did not

confusion. She could not figure out what kind of emotions he had felt for her back

the trash and said, "Some things

ran over without saying anything. She picked the photo album up and said, "I didn't get to see it yet. I don't even know if I looked

spread out the food he had bought one by one. Kisa walked over to him, holding the

"It's so dusty.

in her hand. The album was waterproof, and so were the photos inside. So, she rinsed the photo album with water, washed her hands, and went out of the bathroom. As soon as she was at the coffee table, Gilbert

“You...”

the photo album and put it on the windowsill to let it dry. “Hurry up and eat. Those pictures were heavily edited. There’s nothing worth looking at.” ‘Pfft. He must be kidding. Those pictures clearly look unedited. Although Kisa only got to look at that one

on the food packaging and thought, ‘Isn’t that the best restaurant in Calthon? Did he actually go there just to

Chapter 1166 He Dismissed Her Flattery

Gilbert frowned instantly and stared at Kisa irritably. “Yeah, yeah. I had it made just to disgust myself. Now, eat!”

‘She never believes it when I said I liked her, so I guess the idea of me secretly creating that album is pretty ridiculous, from her perspective.’”

Gilbert had asked the photographer from the bridal shop to make him that album after Kisa ‘died’. Since neither of them had wanted those pictures at first, they had been deleted.

It had taken Gilbert a long time to recover some of them, which he then made into an album. Gilbert would look through the album whenever he missed her, but it then brought him endless pain, grief, and despair after some time. So, he decided to just put the wedding album on the top shelf of his bookcase, thinking that he would just forget about it.

However, he did not expect that Kisa would find it.

Seeing the man inexplicably losing his temper, Kisa did not say a word. She just ate her food in silence with her head low.

fresh and tasted amazing; it whetted her appetite. She ate two servings of

his plate. She wiped her mouth and said in embarrassment, “Maybe the cold weather is

her and asked after a while, “Are you full? If not, I can ask Davian to buy you

shook her head quickly and said, “I’m full, I’m full. I assure you I’m full. I’m not

that, she took the initiative to wash the dishes. However, Gilbert put away the plates and silverware before she

some rest. I have some things to

then cleaned up the coffee table and went back to

at him, confused. She could not figure out why he insisted on her staying with him

I’m not being of much help. I’m just causing more trouble for him. For example, if I weren’t here, Gilbert would have gone to the staff cafeteria to settle his lunch. He wouldn’t have to travel so far just to buy me

the thoughts in her mind as she got up, walked to

Chapter 1167 On the Spur of the Moment

Gilbert threw his pen onto the table, tugged at his tie irritably, and said in an irritated voice, "I told you not to look at it. Didn't I say that some things should be left in the past?"

Kisa took a slight breath and asked him sadly, "Why bother making an album if you didn't want to take those pictures?"

"I must've done it on the spur of the moment," Gilbert snorted. He did not tell her that he did so because he missed her.

'She's never believed in my sincerity. She'd just mock me if I told her the true reason.'

Kisa smiled sadly. "I think you were afraid you would forget the hatred and dislike you had for me. You got these photos done because you wanted to remind yourself of that."

Gilbert was mad when he heard her say that. "Whatever," he said angrily. The atmosphere in the office was getting more and more depressing. Kisa closed the album. Although looking at the photos stirred up some unpleasant memories, she still wanted to keep the album.

hugged the album in her arms as she stood up and said, "I don't want to disturb your work anymore. I'll go down to the J & K department to have

Kisa went out of

stared at the closed door and kicked his desk in

happening. That woman never thinks well of me. Why wouldn't she just assume that I made that album because I missed her? Why did she have

off in a rage and

don't feel like

of his hand, and closed his eyes irritably. Suddenly, someone came into the room. Thinking that it was Kisa, Gilbert hurriedly looked up. The next moment,

lesson that morning and was afraid that Kisa would fall asleep in the office

Davian quickly backed out, knocked on the door, and went into the office. "M-Mr. Kooper, what's

He straightened his collar and asked, "What's the

sorted out some of the important documents and brought

here," Gilbert said as he

Chapter 1168 Come On, Let's Go Home

Davian's tone was not nice. He still harbored resentment toward Kisa. After he went into her office, he waved the secretary off. The secretary glanced at Kisa and took her leave. Kisa looked at Davian and said, "No, I did not do any of this. In fact, I didn't even know

about any of it."

The contracts were all signed with Riser Enterprise under the name of GK Pictures. It was stated that Risen Enterprise would take 100% of the benefits, while GK had to give up profits and subsidize its own profit.

Because these contracts were not major, Shaun did not have to ask her permission to sign them; he could just stamp them himself for them to take effect. As for the previous contract, Shaun had to trick Kisa into signing it because the interests involved were too great.

Now that she thought about it, Shaun had been pulling all kinds of tricks behind her back, causing GK to lose profit in the process.

'From Davian's tone, Gilbert must have known about Shaun all along. But why didn't he punish him if he knew? If I hadn't let him go, would Gilbert have just let him continue to harm GK? I don't understand what he's thinking sometimes. How could someone as shrewd and ruthless as him be so careless?'

no need for you to explain it to me. You should go and explain yourself

looked at him and asked, "Do you

us to do anything to him. The guy became more and more rampant as time

Shaun harm GK Pictures ?!" Davian became more enraged as

useless

you should go so that you don't get

here to make sure you were safe and sound," Davian snorted depressingly and

trembled. "Gilbert asked you to come down

"Do

don't have that kind of time on my hands." Kisa lowered her gaze,

Chapter 1169 Protective Over His Wife

Although Gilbert's attitude was uncompromising and his expression was cold, Kisa still felt a little bit of warmth from his actions. After returning to the villa, Gilbert asked Kisa to go upstairs and rest, and told her that he would bring her dinner. Madalyn did not get mad at her either and just let her rest instead.

Kisa was surprised by their irregular attitude but did not bother to know why. Since they were treating her well, she decided to just accept it

For dinner, Gilbert brought her various dishes and some bone broth. Kisa looked at the small coffee table that was filled with food and looked at the man amusedly. "How could I possibly finish so much food?" She said.

. "Don't be modest. I know you have a great appetite," Gilbert replied expressionlessly.

Kisa's face darkened. "I had a big lunch because I was hungry."

"You ate a huge breakfast too."

“That’s because...”

“Alright. It’s not a shameful thing to have a good appetite. Grandma and I would be happier if you ate more.”

puzzled. It’s not like they were raising her as

food while it’s hot. Ring the call button by the bed if you need anything,” the man said and going?”

for dinner,” he

haven’t eaten yet?”

I brought you your dinner first.” Gilbert’s tone

and said, “Actually, there’s

I’m going downstairs.” The man went out after speaking while Kisa stared

served on small plates, which made them look incredibly delicate. It was as if they had been

down at the table with complex emotions. She did not understand what was going on

the study, Gilbert and Davian were on

and no one else. I think

grow their own business. Now that Shaun has been kicked out of GK, Risen Enterprise shouldn’t be able to cause more trouble,”

the one who fired

Chapter 1170 Were You Waiting For Me

Gilbert looked up at the man in the video call and said, “What? Is there anything else you want to tell me?”

“Uh... Well... D-Did Felicity Jennings return to Athadale?”

“Felicity?” Gilbert frowned slightly. “Speaking of her, I haven’t seen her in such a long time,” he suddenly continued.

“Does she... Does she have a boyfriend?” Davian asked again as his whole face wrinkled.

‘The last time I saw her playing poker at the club, she was getting rather intimate with this one guy,’ he thought.

“No, I’ve known her for several years, and I’ve never heard her say anything about a boyfriend,” Gilbert shook his head and replied.

“Could you please help me get in touch with her, Mr. Kooper? She hasn’t talked to me for several days now.”

wrist and said casually, "Davian, I've introduced the girl to you. Whether you can make her fall for you depends on your own ability. Felicity is a good girl. You should take more initiative before someone else comes and takes her away. Otherwise, you're gonna regret

pursed his lips and laughed bitterly in his heart. 'She blocked me just because I left her for some work on the night of Valentine's that day. I can't tell Mr. Kooper about that,'

it, Mr. Kooper. If there's nothing else, I'm going to hang up. Have a

the video call, Gilbert shook his head helplessly and looked for Felicity's number. He could not bear to see Davian sad. The call connected

up, Mr. Kooper? Is there an event tonight?" Gilbert looked at the time; it was almost 11:00 p.m. 'Damn, this woman really is a

are you?" Gilbert

you wanna come? Bring your girl along. The more the

invitation

Before he could finish,

she deeply resented Davian; hearing his name made her

two of them got into this situation, Gilbert sent a message to

responded with [Thank you, Mr. Kooper.] and added

back, and looked out the window unconsciously. It was late at night, and the sky was getting cold. He did not know if Kisa

He quietly pushed the door open and was shocked when he saw