

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 1451-1460

Chapter 1451

Gilbert let out a derisive laugh and continued smoking without saying a word. The whole office was filled with a thick cloud of smoke.

Kisa opened the window and walked over to his desk. He squinted his eyes and looked at her with a hint of mockery. Ignoring his icy demeanor and taunts, Kisa placed a thermos in front of him. "Here's soup and some side dishes I cooked especially for you. Eat it while it's still warm."

There was also some takeout food on the table, which looked like it had not been touched and had gone cold. Kisa knew the man either did not eat or ate cold food. It would be strange if he did not have stomach problems. She had even bought some stomach medicine on her way to the

office

She placed the medicine on the table and said to him with concern, "You can keep this box of medicine in your drawer. If your stomach hurts, you can take it anytime."

Gilbert continued to look at her with a mocking expression. The cigarette between his fingers had just been lit and had a long way to go before it burned out.

Kisa leaned in close to him, snatched the cigarette from his fingers, and put it out. Then she pushed the steaming food toward him and said, "Eat it while it's still warm."

Gilbert looked up at her and laughed softly, but it was also icy. "Are you so afraid that I won't take you to Oceanville that you had to come and please me in the middle of the night?"

"Yes, I'm afraid you won't take me," Kisa replied with a smile on her face.

His face became even more sinister. "If I feel like taking you, you won't have to do anything, I'll take you. If I don't feel like taking you, I won't take you even if you strip naked and crawl into my

bed."

Kisa said nothing. She just ladled some soup into a bowl for him. She brought the bowl of soup to his lips and said, "Drink this soup to warm your stomach."

Gilbert looked at her coldly and sneered, "Kisa, do you even find this meaningful?"

Kisa looked at him in confusion and asked, "What?"

"You're trying so hard to please someone you hate. Doesn't that disgust you?"

Kisa shook her head and giggled, "Not at all, and besides, I don't feel any disgust toward you."

Gilbert sneered and growled, "Heh! Get out!"

He then thought in his mind, This woman really has no shame."

Kisa leaned against his desk, holding the bowl of soup. She tilted her head and smiled at him, "If you want me to leave, I'll go if you finish everything that I've made for you.

He did not budge.

Kisa laughed. "Looks like you don't really want me to leave. And... you even want me to feed you myself." She made a motion to feed him with a spoon.

Gilbert grabbed her wrist as she approached. He used some force, causing her to wince in pain.

He stared at her smiling face for a while, then took the bowl of soup from her hand. "If I finish this, will you leave?"

"And all these dishes too. If you finish everything I made, then I'll leave," Kisa pointed to the side. dishes she had prepared.

Gilbert did not say anything else. He did not even look at her. He just ate his food quickly, wanting her to leave as soon as possible.

He usually ate elegantly, but now, he ate as fast as he could. He swallowed the side dishes whole, barely chewing. He drank the soup in one gulp. He really did not want to see her right now.

Kisa felt sad in her heart. She turned around, suppressing the emotions in her eyes.

Soon, Gilbert's voice sounded from behind her. I'm finished. You can leave now."

Kisa quickly gathered her emotions and smiled as she turned around. The food in the thermos was indeed all gone.

She slowly cleaned up the bowls and cutlery, as if she did not want to leave.

Chapter 1452

Gilbert pulled out a pack of cigarettes and shook one out. He instinctively reached for his lighter, but as he glanced at the woman's belly, he suppressed the urge to smoke. The cigarette dangled between his fingers as he casually observed the woman in front of him, his tone icy.

"Why aren't you leaving yet?"

Kisa tucked away her thermos and whispered to him, "I'm leaving now. Rest early and take care of yourself."

She gave him a deep glance before walking out the door.

As soon as she left, Gilbert suddenly grabbed the lamp and penholder from his desk, hurling them to the ground with a sharp motion of his hand. He stood up, hands on hips, his unexplainable fury growing stronger. He did not know what was wrong with him. When he saw the woman, he was thrilled, but when she appeared before him, he was agitated. However, after driving the woman away, he was even more annoyed. These conflicting feelings felt like a kind of disease that could

not be cured.

Walking to the window, he looked down. He could only see the silhouette of a car downstairs in the light of a streetlamp. A small black shadow got into the car, presumably Kisa. But after she got in the car, it did not drive away, even after ten minutes or half an hour had passed.

Gilbert's irritation grew

"What's she up to? Is she waiting for someone there?"

He sneered and sat back down to continue his work. As the wind and snow outside grew stronger, a clump of snowflakes flew in and landed on his desk, melting instantly in the warmth of the room.

He stared at the small water puddle for a long time before standing up and walking to the window. It had been over half an hour, but the car was still parked down there.

"Is she deliberately trying to annoy me?"

He furrowed his brows and pulled out his phone, dialing Kisa's number.

Meanwhile, Kisa was worrying about the photocopies she was holding. She could not figure out a way to protect Gilbert's GK and make Adrien think he had succeeded in his

plan, Suddenly, her phone rang, and she was delighted to see it was Gilbert calling. She answered the phone eagerly.

“Come up,” he said coldly and hung up.

Kisa was confused for a moment, but then she looked up and saw the faint light coming from the office upstairs.

‘Does he know I’m still down here? Does he always keep an eye on me?’

She had planned to leave soon, but since he asked her to go back up, she decided to stay a little longer. However, she could not help but feel that Gilbert’s behavior was becoming increasingly strange. First, he told her to leave, and now he wanted her to go back up.

Kisa rubbed her cold hands together as she reached the CEO’s office. Gilbert was smoking by the

window, but he had opened it, so the smoke had dissipated somewhat, though it was still chilly. Kisa huddled in her puffy down jacket, her nose turning red from the cold.

“Did you call me up here for something?”

Gilbert was facing away from her and said casually. There’s a rest area inside. Don’t stay up late and don’t let your bad habits affect the development of my child.”

Kisa was taken aback and stared at his back.

‘That’s why he called me up here?’ she wondered.

“Are you going to sleep?” she asked

Gilbert exhaled a smoke ring toward the window and said, “You can go ahead and sleep. I have something else to do.”

Chapter 1453

Kisa pursed her lips.

What a load of nonsense to be busy with! Davian has already said that the company has been quiet lately. Obviously, he just doesn’t want to sleep with me.”

But she supposed it was kind of him to let her use the lounge and even invite her up

“Well then, I’ll go to sleep first. You should rest early too, don’t stay up too late,” Kisa said before walking toward the neatly arranged lounge.

The room was spotless with white sheets that were neatly folded at the foot of the bed. Kisa touched the bedding, and it was so thin that it felt like she was lying on an air-conditioned blanket. She took off her outer clothes and lay down, quickly covering herself with the sheets. But even with the heater on full blast, the open window made the room freezing cold. Kisa curled up, hoping Gilbert would hurry and come to warm her up.

After tossing and turning for what felt like hours, she finally called out to Gilbert at the door, "Gilbert, aren't you going to sleep?"

"No, I'm not," he replied.

"But I'm so cold. Come sleep with me?"

"The remote's at the head of the bed. Just turn the heat up."

"But I've already turned it up as high as it will go. And if I turn it up too high, the air will be too dry. And you know what that means a sore throat tomorrow for sure."

There was silence.

Kisa called out again, but Gilbert did not respond.

"Gilbert!"

Kisa let out a frustrated groan, sat up in bed, and spun around to see him standing at the door with his arms crossed "Gilbert. Kisa immediately smiled and looked at him pitifully, "It's really cold,

and this blanket is too thin."

"Hmm, there's a blanket in the cabinet. I will go get it for you," he said before turning around and leaving. A few seconds later, he came back with a blanket that looked even thinner than the AC blanket. Without saying a word, he placed the blanket on top of the AC blanket. "It is not cold now, is it?" he said expressionlessly.

Kisa was at a loss for words, watching him leave again. She got under the covers, but there was no warmth in them. Unable to sleep because of the cold, she got out of bed and wrapped herself

in the blanket.

Standing at the door, she glared at Gilbert who was smoking while leaning back in his chair. He clearly had nothing better to do than avoid her company. She wondered if that was the case, why he even called her up here.

"I guess I'm taking up your resting room. I'll just go back. If I leave, you can rest early," Kisa

muttered as she quickly put on her coat.

As she walked out of the room, Gilbert remained motionless, with only the dwindling cigarette between his fingers. Kisa walked out, turning around to look at him.

He did not pay any attention to her until she was at the door. That was when he spoke coldly, "If you're leaving, leave now. Don't stay downstairs and bother me."

Kisa felt wronged. If he had not called her up here suddenly, at that moment she would have already been at the Kooper residence, snuggled up in a warm bed.

She glared at him in anger and walked out the door. Gilbert's face became even sullen than before as he watched her disappear.

'Am I torturing myself on purpose? he asked himself, his mind overwhelmed with frustration. He kicked the chair away before heading back into the lounge while tugging on his tie

Chapter 1454

Sometimes all you need is a good night's sleep to forget all your worries and drift off into dreamland. But for Gilbert, that was not the case. The bed was a mess, with the lingering scent of the woman who had left him feeling more agitated than ever.

He tried turning the heat down, but still felt suffocated. In the end, he just pulled the covers down and only covered himself up to his waist, baffled at why the woman was so cold when he himself was sweating.

With the lights turned off, the whole building was plunged into darkness. As he lay there staring at the ceiling, he could not help but wonder why his feelings toward her were so conflicting. He both longed to see her and felt annoyed by her presence.

Normally, he would have been asleep by now, but tonight was different. He glanced at the clock, realizing it was already 2 a.m. and he was wide awake. His mind was in turmoil, disturbed by the woman's presence even in her absence.

Suddenly, he heard a soft rustling from the office outside. His heart raced, not out of fear but out of hope.

Is it her coming back? he wondered.

The footsteps drew nearer, and he remained still, watching as Kisa tiptoed in with the faint light of her phone. She had not really left earlier, just waited outside until she was sure he was asleep.

The dim light revealed his lean waist as the blanket only reached his midsection. Men are really hot-blooded creatures and never seem to get cold, Kisa thought to herself as she gently pulled the blanket up to his shoulders and slipped out of her own coat to crawl into bed.

Mmm... this man in bed is just different, she mused as she nestled closer to him, feeling the warmth radiating from his body. She could not help but admire his sturdy back, which resembled a mountain range keeping others at a distance.

After staring at his blurry figure for a while, she could not resist the urge to hug him. She really wanted to embrace this man, and she did so without hesitation. Suddenly, she felt his body tense up, and she realized he was not asleep.

"You weren't asleep?" she asked incredulously.

Gilbert turned over and lay flat on his back. "Weren't you supposed to go back? Why did you come back?"

"It's already so late. I didn't want to disturb the others by making noise," Kisa explained.

"But you weren't concerned about that when you first came out and cooked dinner," he retorted

"Gilbert" Kisa was angry at his response.

In the darkness, Gilbert could not see her face clearly, but he could sense the annoyance in her tone. He did not know why, but he wanted to shut her up.

She suddenly changed the subject.

"Are my cooking skills up to par?"

"Your food was terrible," he scoffed.

Kisa laughed. "If it was so terrible, then why did you eat it all? Your actions speak louder than your words, Gilbert."

Gilbert sneered and said nothing. Kisa snuggled up to him, finding his embrace particularly warm. However, he seemed to dislike her presence, and pushed her head away.

"Please, I'm cold," Kisa pleaded, hugging his arm tightly.

“Endure it, and go back when it’s light outside, Gilbert retorted.

“I can endure it, but what about our baby?” Kisa reminded him.

Chapter 1455

Gilbert fell silent again, but it was clear that he was not pushing her away or trying to move away from her. Kisa snuggled into his embrace, feeling warm and safe, and soon drifted off to sleep.

But just as she was about to enter dreamland, she heard a muffled voice from above her head.” Even if you try to pretend, I won’t be fooled again.”

‘Not again!’ Kisa sighed silently, knowing that any explanation she could offer would be futile. She just murmured a soft “Mmm” and tried to ignore him, drifting off into a deep slumber.

But suddenly, she felt his lips on hers, harsh and punishing, almost as if he were seeking revenge. Kisa was annoyed and turned over, muttering, “Stop it, I’m sleepy.”

Then she heard his deep and repressed whisper in her ear. “If you want to kill me, just do it. I’m not afraid anymore, because... if I die, I’ll make sure you come with me. With you by my side, nothing else matters.”

His voice was both tender and low, as if he were confessing his love and his resolve at the same time. Kisa was too tired to say anything else, so she just muttered, “Okay... whatever happens... I’ll be with you...”

And with that, she fell into a deep sleep, completely oblivious to whatever Gilbert might have said

after that.

When Kisa woke up the next day, the lounge was brightly lit, but Gilbert was nowhere to be seen. She rubbed her eyes and felt the space next to her, which was cold. Checking the time on her phone, she gasped in surprise to see that it was already noon. She had never slept so deeply before, let alone in the lounge.

Quickly getting dressed, she emerged to find the CEO’s office empty and bright. Wondering where Gilbert could be, she was about to call him when Davian suddenly walked in carrying a steaming lunch box. “Mrs. Kooper, I just picked this up from the employee cafeteria. You should eat it while it’s still hot,” he said.

As Kisa sat down by the coffee table and motioned for him to bring the food over, she asked, “Where’s Gilbert?”

“Mr. Kooper went out to meet a client,” Davian replied, placing the food in front of her. “Our cafeteria food is pretty good, Mrs. Kooper. I hope you don’t mind it.”

“Don’t worry, I’ve eaten worse,” Kisa replied with a smile. Her morning sickness had subsided, and her appetite had returned. Seeing the packed lunch in front of her, she could not resist.

“Why didn’t you go with him?” she asked Davian, who was still standing there

“I stayed behind to take care of you,” Davian said, then realizing he had said too much, quickly covered his mouth.

Kisa heard him loud and clear. “Gilbert left you here to take care of me?”

Davian came clean. “Yes, Mrs. Kooper. He asked me to bring you food at certain times I brought you breakfast this morning, but you were sleeping so soundly that I didn’t want to wake you up

So, here’s your lunch.”

Kisa smiled, saying nothing, but the food in front of her suddenly smelled even better.

Davian glanced at her and said, “Mrs. Kooper, if I may ask, did you and Mr. Kooper have a fight? I’m begging you to persuade Mr. Kooper to go back and rest. He’s had three bouts of stomach problems the day before yesterday, and the most serious one even left him unable to stand up straight.”

Kisa froze in the middle of eating. After a long pause, she spoke softly, “We didn’t fight.”

“If it’s not a fight, then what is it? Mr. Kooper hasn’t smiled once since he came back from Athadale.”

“Davian…”

Chapter 1456

Kisa turned to him and spoke seriously, “Don’t worry. Gilbert and I are fine. I’m just working on something big right now, and once it is done, I’ll clear up the misunderstanding between us.”

“What something big?” Davian asked, puzzled.

Kisa smiled at him. “Nothing much. Just remember that I won’t hurt him again.”

Davian did not believe her. "You're always so heartless, like Mr. Kooper said. You're cold and ruthless and can never be tamed."

Kisa's face darkened. "You're the one who can't be tamed."

Davian chuckled. "I'm not the one who said it, Mr. Kooper did."

Kisa snorted and continued eating.

After finishing the meal, she waited for Gilbert in the lounge for two hours. When he still had not returned, she left directly.

Leaving the GK building, she drove to Mia's place. When she was waiting for Gilbert earlier, she came up with a plan that could both save GK and deceive Adrien. Whether the plan would work or not depended on whether Mia truly considered her a friend.

Mia was not at the company, but in the villa that she had bought for Jensen. The quiet and elegant villa was only occupied by the two of them.

Since they had talked on the phone before she came, Mia was already waiting for her in the living room and had prepared some tea.

Mia looked her up and down and smiled casually. "The other day, I saw your father trying to run you over, and it was all thanks to Gilbert's selflessness that you didn't get hurt. Are you more touched and in love with that man now?"

"I'm here to talk about something important today," Kisa said, sitting across from her with a serious expression.

Mia pushed the tea toward her with a smile. "What I said just now was important too."

Knowing that Mia could be playful at times, Kisa did not bother with her and took out the copied confidential file.

"This is a confidential document from GK."

Mia's smiling face froze in an instant as she looked at the document in Kisa's hand
"What do you mean?"

Kisa stared into her eyes. "I want Risen Enterprise to merge with GK."

Mia stood up in shock. "Are you crazy?"

But Kisa remained calm in comparison Mia looked at her with a confused and disdainful expression, as if she did not understand why Kisa would want to go after a man who loved her

with his life

“Didn’t you say last time that Jensen’s accident had nothing to do with him? You even acted like you loved him before, but now you want to stab him in the back? Kisa, even the most heartless woman couldn’t compare to you. Your ability to turn your back on someone is lightning fast.”

Watching Mia defend Gilbert, Kisa felt a little relieved. She knew Mia was someone who despised evil. She smiled at Mia and said, “Can you help me merge Risen Enterprise with GK?”

But Mia did not buy it and asked, “Are you sick? Did you burn your brain recently?”

Kisa chuckled and shook her head. “Well... I guess you could say I’m asking you for a favor.”

Mia was taken aback and furrowed her brows as she looked at her.

Meanwhile, in the CEO’s office at GK, Gilbert returned looking tired and worn out, like he had not slept all night. Davian quickly brought him a cup of coffee, and Gilbert absent-mindedly tugged at his tie while looking toward the lounge.

“Where is she?”

Davian hesitated for a moment before realizing that Gilbert was asking about his wife.

“Mrs. Kooper has already left.”

Gilbert’s eyes dimmed imperceptibly. Then, Davian remembered something and scrambled to pull

a pentagram made of paper from Gilbert’s desk.

“Oh, and by the way, Mrs. Kooper left you a message.”

Chapter 1457

Gilbert looked at the pentagram without a flicker of emotion, his expression revealing a hint of apathy and disdain. Davian did not know what he meant and just asked, “Mr. Kooper, do you want to see it? I can open it for you.”

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you

Gilbert remained silent, only taking out a cigarette and lighting it, his chilling gaze fixed on the pentagram. Davian felt uneasy, thinking that Gilbert did not want to see the thing, and said, don't want to see it, I'll just throw it away. If it was an urgent matter, she'd surely call you instead of leaving a note."

"Give it to me

Just as he was about to throw the pentagram into the trash can, Gilbert suddenly let out a low, soft hum. Davian was startled and quickly handed the pentagram to him.

Gilbert looked at the pentagram, with a sneer on his lips. With his slender fingers, he quickly opened the pentagram, revealing the elegant handwriting that caught his eye.

[It's getting cold. Remember to wear more clothes. Come back to the Kooper residence and have your meals on time. If you still don't eat on time, I'll make you food every day and come find you.]

After reading the few lines, Gilbert's sneer grew even more pronounced. "Pretending to be kind and caring," he muttered, crumpling up the note and throwing it into the trash can.

Davian watched in silence, too scared to say anything.

Back in Mia's place, she held the confidential file, looking at Kisa askance. "Aren't you worried that I might really absorb GK?"

Kisa held a glass of water but did not take a sip. She had also thought about it because there was no one she could absolutely trust right now. But it was better for GK to be in Mia's hands than in Adrien's hands

"You love Jensen, don't you?" Kisa said.

Mia snorted but said nothing.

Kisa said. "You love him, so even if you really absorb GK, you'll give it to him. He was originally from the Kooper family, and if GK were to really fall into his hands, I don't think it'd be a big deal." "Hmph, Gilbert wouldn't think so," Mia said.

Kisa shook her head and said in a deep voice, "If Jensen really wants GK, I think Gilbert would be willing to give it to him."

Mia suddenly pursed her lips and did not speak, a complicated expression flashing through her eyes

Kisa looked upstairs and knew that Mia would not let her go see Jensen, so she did not want to stay any longer. She stood up and said to Mia, "Just consider this a favor for me. Jensen is unconscious now, and I can only trust you."

Mia opened her mouth to say something as she watched Kisa leave, but in the end, she did not say

anything. She looked down at the confidential file in her hand, lost in thought. Suddenly, footsteps came from behind her. She turned around hastily and saw Jensen coming down from upstairs.

Jensen seemed to be getting thinner and thinner, almost sickly thin. He sat on the sofa, lit a cigarette, and looked cold. Mia stared at him for a long time before handing him the confidential file. "You heard what she just said, didn't you?"

Jensen blew out a smoke ring, his gaze fell on the file, his eyes clear and cold. Mia sighed softly and said to him, "Jensen, forget it. She said that if you really want GK, Gilbert would still be willing to give it to you, so you don't have to-

"But what he gives me. I don't want it!" He chuckled, his pale fingers looking even paler against the cigarette. "Moreover," he smiled at Mia. "I want more than just GK."

When Kisa returned to the Kooper residence, she found Gilbert's car parked in the yard. She was overjoyed and walked quickly into the house but bumped into someone head-on.

Chapter 1458

As she was falling to the ground, a strong arm quickly lifted her up Kisa looked up and met Gilbert's cold and indifferent face and unchanging eyes She quickly forced a smile and said, "Thank you."

Gilbert let go of her and stepped back, straightening his sleeves, his voice chilly If you drop my child, I'll make you pay for it

Kisa just smiled at him and said, "Are you staying home today?"

Gilbert gave her a sideways glance and ignored her, walking back into the house. Soon, the voices of Andrew and Ada came from inside.

"Daddy, didn't you say you were going out to find mommy? Why did you come back?"

Kisa smiled and followed them, surprised that Gilbert was planning to come and find her That night, in the study, Gilbert stared at the safe in the cabinet, a sneer appearing on his lips

'She wants GK so badly? Fine, if she asks for it, I'll give it to her Is she doing it secretly because she's afraid i'd be reluctant to let go? He opened his eyes, which had regained their cold clarity

'Nowadays, there's nothing I can't bear to part with, he said in his mind

Back in the bedroom, there was no one on the bed, but the sound of water came from the bathroom Gilbert stared at the frosted glass door of the bathroom for a long time before turning and sitting down in the chair by the window. The lights outside were brilliant, but they did not light up the slightest spark in his eyes.

He had been very upset lately, and his mind was often wandering aimlessly. Even though Kisa was now in the same room with him, he still felt distant

The bathroom door opened with a soft click, as Kisa, wrapped in a bath towel and mist, walked past him without noticing him and went straight to the wardrobe She pressed the bath towel against her chest with one hand and searched through the wardrobe with the other In no time, she found a cotton nightgown and put it on, completely ignoring Gilbert

Gilbert watched silently, with no expression on his face. After she changed into the nightgown, he spoke, "Start preparing in the next two days. I'll take you to Oceanville in three days."

Kisa was startled by the sudden sound and quickly looked over, only to find a man sitting by the window. When she saw Gilbert, dressed in black, her face turned red.

"When did you come in?"

She had turned on the small lamp on the bedside table, so the room was not very bright. Gilbert was sitting by the window, quiet and unobtrusive, barely noticeable.

"Remember what I said earlier. You can come with me to Oceanville in three days if you want," he said flatly before getting up and entering the bathroom

Kisa listened to the sound of water inside and a smile appeared on her face.

Is he going to sleep here tonight?

Kisa felt very happy and leaned against the headboard, scrolling through her phone. When she saw Gilbert coming out of the bathroom, she quickly moved to the side.

Gilbert was disdainful of Kisa's affection and mocked her.

He walked over, looking at her false smile and coldly asked, "Are you happy that I'm sleeping in the room?"

Kisa just nodded eagerly.

Gilbert sneered, "If I want to have you now, would you be willing?"

Kisa was startled for a moment before realizing what he meant. She instinctively placed her hand on her belly and remembered what the doctor said during her prenatal checkup. She shook her head cautiously.

Gilbert's smile widened at the corners of his lips, but it sent shivers down her spine. He was not really laughing, but rather mocking her, and even himself.

Kisa's heart twitched. Seeing that he was about to leave, she quickly grabbed his hand and said, "I- I'm willing."

Chapter 1459

As Kisa reached for the tie on Gilbert's sleeping robe, he instantly grabbed her delicate wrist with an iron grip Perplexed, Kisa looked up and met his cold, sneering gaze "Isn't this what you wanted?" she asked, confused

"I do want it, but I don't like coercion Your pathetic attempt at forcing it makes me sick, Gilbert retorted

Kisa's body tensed up, a sharp pain stabbing at her heart. She bit her lip and remained silent. fearing that speaking up would cause her emotions to spill over.

Gilbert broke away from her grasp and strode toward the window, throwing it open and lighting at cigarette with a sharp inhale. He seemed to be releasing some pent-up frustration through his smoking

Meanwhile, Kisa buried herself under the covers, fighting against her swirling thoughts. Once Adrien's affairs are settled, he'll understand my true intentions

After smoking three cigarettes at the window, Gilbert finally returned to bed. Perhaps because of the wind, the smell of cigarette smoke was subtle, but his presence was distant and cold, as if he was pushing her away

There was a large empty space between them, and Kisa cautiously moved closer and hugged him from behind. He did not react, and Kisa was silent for a while before she spoke up.

"Gilbert, are we really going to Oceanville in three days?"

"Yeah," Gilbert replied, his voice monotone and icy. "But don't even think about pulling any tricks. Otherwise-

“What kind of tricks could I pull?” Kisa interrupted, not wanting to hear his harsh words. “I just want to find your uncle, David. If we can find him, maybe we can understand the grudges of the previous generation. Once we know what is going on, we can figure out a way to clear up your grandma’s misunderstanding of me, can’t we?”

Gilbert stayed silent, his back facing her and his demeanor cold and distant.

Kisa let out a frustrated sigh. “Ah, forget it. Let’s just get some rest. You barely slept last night.” She rested her head on his back, a million thoughts running through her mind.

She did not want to stress about what the future held, but the Adrien situation needed to be dealt

with as soon as possible.

Out of nowhere, Gilbert broke the silence. “Why do you even give a damn about changing my grandma’s opinion of you? Is it really that important to you?”

Kisa was caught off guard for a moment, but she quickly bounced back with a smile, “Duh, I care. Your grandma means the world to you, and if I can get her to like me, then we can finally be together without any drama, right?”

“Pfft,” Gilbert snorted, cutting off any further conversation.

Kisa clenched her jaw and fell silent. Later that night, while Gilbert was sound asleep, she tiptoed

to the study.

She had to expose Adrien’s true motives, but in order to do that, she needed to get Gilbert to lose his GK status as soon as possible. Only then would she be able to uncover why Adrien had it out for her and Gilbert.

As she entered the room and approached the safe, she had no clue that a pair of menacing eyes had been watching her every move since she left the bed.

Kisa quickly punched in the combination, which was still the same. But when she opened the safe, she was shocked to see that there were a bunch of new files inside.

Did Gilbert put these here today? Did he catch onto me? He is smart, he must have, right? But then why hasn’t he changed the combination? And why is it still set to my birthday?”

Kisa shook off her suspicions and swiftly made copies of the files before locking the safe and returning to her room.

But when she got there, something completely unexpected stopped her in her tracks

Chapter 1460

Gilbert was propped up in bed, stirring awake with a cigarette in hand. His profile was as cold and forbidding as an icy cliff, sending shivers down the spine of anyone who dared to look at him. Kisa tried to steady herself and flashed him a smile. "What brings you to the land of the living?" she asked. Thank goodness she had stowed away the copies in the car, or else she would be in hot

water.

Gilbert shot her a quick glance and asked, "Why are you up at this hour?"

"Nothing much, just parched. I had to quench my thirst with some water," Kisa replied, but Gilbert remained expressionless. He blew smoke rings and focused his gaze on the fluttering curtains, lost in thought.

Kisa marched up to him, snuffed out his smoke, and huffed, "You smoke like a chimney day and night. You're killing your lungs."

Gilbert suddenly turned his intense gaze on her, his eyes piercing and icy. "Do you want GK?" he whispered, sounding almost tender.

Kisa's heart skipped a beat. She crawled under the covers and shook her head. "I don't want it."

Gilbert quirked a smile. "If you want it, all you have to do is ask. I will give it to you, no questions asked," he said.

Kisa furrowed her brow, torn about what to do. 'Why is he acting like this? Does he know about my scheme to bring Adrien down? Should I come clean and risk ruining everything? But if I don't tell him, will it come back to bite me?

As Kisa deliberated, Gilbert suddenly flicked off the lights.

"Time to hit the hay. No more talking." he declared.

Kisa opened her mouth to say something but ultimately let it go. She gazed at Gilbert's shadowy outline, feeling lost in thought. 'Screw it. It's not like he will believe me if I spill the beans right now. What's the point?'

The next day, Kisa handed over the top-secret documents she stole to Mia when Adrien rang her up and asked her to swing by the club.

The club was still bustling with business, but Peter and Jensen were nowhere to be seen, and the VIP area on the top floor was eerily quiet.

Kisa went straight to the top floor where Adrien was lounging on a semi-circular sofa with Carolyn and Sharon. It had been days since she had seen them, but Sharon's arrogant demeanor had not changed one bit. However, her face seemed to have undergone some unnatural alterations, making her appearance even more bizarre.

"Ugh, Dad, why did you call this sit here? She is disgusting, Sharon twisted her waist and tossed the fruit she had just picked up into the trash can, her face full of disdain.

"Sharon called him Dad awfully quickly,' Kisa sneered in her mind.

"Uncle Adrien invited me here, and if you find me disgusting, you can leave." Kisa emphasized the

word "invite' hard and provocatively smiled at Sharon.

Sharon's face twisted with anger. Before she could say anything. Carolyn quickly grabbed her and apologized to Kisa. "Sharon doesn't know any better. I'll teach her a lesson. You and Adrien talk business." She finished speaking and pulled Sharon out.

Kisa sarcastically thought to herself, "Wow, they are so polite to me. Do they really think I will just hand over GK to them on a silver platter?

As the mother and daughter walked out, Kisa smiled at them and said, "Christopher really misses you two. Don't you want to go in and see him?"

"Wow, you are such a devoted daughter, even though he wants to kill you. Tsk tsk... I know you crave fatherly love, so I'll give him to you. Go see him yourself. Don't call him my father again. My father is the famous Mr. Tanner," Sharon taunted.