

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 431 – 440

Chapter 431 I Won't Have a Mommy Anymore

"No," Gilbert replied as he continued to eat breakfast.

Ada did not believe him. She pouted her lips and retorted, "Ma'am was fine yesterday. You must've bullied her. Why else would she not look happy this morning?"

Gilbert took a deep breath, and said, "Eat your breakfast. I'll drive you to school once you finish." It was obvious that Gilbert was angry, so Andrew kept quiet obediently.

On the other hand, Blake buried his head in his breakfast without a word.

"Ma'am is going to be my mommy in three years. Stop bullying her, Daddy. If she gets mad and runs away, I won't have a mommy anymore!" Ada warned Gilbert with an angry and serious look on her face.

Gilbert grabbed a tissue and casually wiped his mouth. "Don't worry, she can't run away," he said in an extremely stern tone.

After that, Gilbert got up and went to the balcony to smoke. Ada looked at her father angrily, and said to the two older brothers, "Daddy is mean. He must've bullied Ma'am."

Andrew nodded hurriedly at her words. "Yeah, Ma'am was so happy yesterday."

Blake did not say a word. He glanced at Gilbert's back, and a hint of sadness filled his small heart.

Kisa picked up Lea on the way. "Are you feeling better? You can take a few more days off if you want to," Kisa said with concern.

“How can I do that? I’m your only assistant. How would you manage on the set without me? Besides, I’m feeling completely fine now,” Lea replied. She opened the newspaper she had bought this morning.

“What?!” Lea cried out in surprise. “What’s the matter? Is there something interesting in the entertainment section today?” Kisa laughed. Lea shook her head. “It’s about Gilbert Kooper.”

Kisa’s grip on the steering wheel tightened. “What about him?” she asked casually with a smile.

“Reporters caught him shopping with a mysterious woman yesterday. He was displaying public affection with this woman. They visited a children’s clothing store, a men’s clothing store, and a mobile phone store. Tsk, they’re claiming that this mysterious woman is Mr. Kooper’s new girlfriend, and that he intends to make her the mother of his children. Some people are even speculating that this mysterious woman is the real mother of Mr. Kooper’s two children.”

Lea carefully took a glance at Kisa’s facial expressions after she finished speaking, but she saw that Kisa was driving calmly. It was as if she was not bothered by the news.

‘Didn’t she have an emotional entanglement with Gilbert Kooper?’ Lea wondered to herself.

“K—Kisa, aren’t you mad?”

“Why would I be mad?” Kisa laughed.

“Well... It seems that Mr. Kooper has a new girlfriend.”

“Oh.” Kisa replied like it was irrelevant news.

Lea looked at her suspiciously, and after a long while, she widened her eyes. “Ah! Kisa! That mysterious woman... is you, isn’t it?”

“What a rich imagination you have,” Kisa said calmly.

“It isn’t you?” Lea did not believe it.

“No, it isn’t.”

Seeing that Kisa was firm with her answer, Lea sullenly said, “Oh... If only it were you.” As she said that, she took out her phone and was shocked when she saw the headlines posted by major platforms.

Chapter 432 The Mysterious Woman

“Oh my god, today’s entertainment section is filled with news about Mr. Kooper’s visit to the mall with his new girlfriend. Tsk tsk, he’s even more popular than an international superstar,” Lea exclaimed.

Kisa pursed her lips and said nothing. Part of Gilbert’s fame came from being the CEO of GK Pictures. Moreover, he went shopping with a “mysterious woman” yesterday. The media liked to pry into the private lives of public figures, so it was not a surprise that he was all over the entertainment news. But Kisa did not expect that a reporter would secretly photograph them when they went to the mall yesterday.

‘Thank god I covered myself up yesterday. Otherwise, I’d be in so much trouble right now.’

Lea was still shocked by the news. “Mr. Kooper is so famous that the stores he visited are filled with people today. Tsk, look at this mobile phone store. It’s so crowded.”

Kisa shook her head amusedly. ‘It’s not like he’s the reincarnation of some immortal deity or something. Why are people so hyped up?’ she thought.

At the Case family residence, Carolyn was drinking a glass of milk and scrolling through her phone. She could not stop smiling.

“Sharon, I see you went out with Mr. Kooper yesterday. No wonder *you* didn’t reply when I asked where you were.”

Sharon gripped the glass tightly in her hands, her eyes staring at the photos on her phone screen. Carolyn did not notice how strange she was acting and continued to laugh to herself, “Tsk. No offense, Sharon, but why’d you cover yourself up that much? Even if only half of your face were exposed, the netizens would stop throwing guesses randomly and know that the mysterious woman in the picture is you.”

As she said that, she put her hands under her chin, and said longingly, “Oh, I can’t stop picturing you as the wife of GK Pictures’s CEO. Then I would become the mom of GK Pictures’s CEO’s wife. Oh, I’m so happy!”

“Sharon, don’t you think that Mr. Kooper is being too secretive? He should just declare to the world that you’re his new girlfriend, and stop being so mysterious.”

“Oh! I know. He must be doing this on purpose, so that the viral news will increase your popularity...” “Enough!” Sharon yelled, unable to bear with Carolyn’s daydreaming anymore. “How can you be so sure that the mysterious woman was me?”

“Who else would it be if it not you?” Carolyn chuckled. “Who else could be worthy of Mr. Kooper other than you?”

“Why can’t it be that b*tch, Kisa?” Sharon gritted her teeth and growled.

Carolyn was stunned for a moment. “How could it be her? There’s no way it’s her!” she snorted in disdain. “Why not? It is her. It’s that b*tch!” Sharon roared as she flipped the dining table violently.

Carolyn was taken aback. She quickly got out of the way and yelled at Sharon, who ran out of the house, “What’s wrong with you?! Have you lost your mind?”

Kisa was in the toilet on set. As she was about to wash her hands, she bumped into Sharon. However, she pretended to not see her and proceeded to wash her hands.

She was surprised when Sharon did not go into the stalls but instead started washing her hands beside her.

‘Did she come in here on purpose to talk to me?’ As Kisa was thinking about it, Sharon started talking to her.

“How were the four men I got for you that night, sis? Were they enough to satisfy you?”

At first, Kisa said nothing and just continued washing her hands. Then she lowered her gaze, smiled, and said softly, "Look me in the eyes, and I'll tell you if I was satisfied."

Chapter 433 He'll Get Back at You for Slapping Me

Sharon's lips curled in arrogance as she turned around, leaned against the sink, and looked at Kisa with her arms around her chest. "I specifically hired those four men just for you. All of them are relatively strong, so you should have been pretty satisfied. I can hook you up with a few more guys if you feel lonely.

Kisa nodded and chuckled, "Yeah, I was satisfied." After Kisa said those words, she raised her hand to slap Sharon across the face.

SLAP!

The slap sounded crisp. Sharon was stunned. It took her a couple of seconds to react. She held her reddened face and stared at Kisa with bloodshot eyes. "How dare you hit me?!" she yelled. "You've made my life hell over and over. Why wouldn't I hit you?" Kisa snorted.

"You b*tch!" Sharon roared, raising her hand to slap Kisa back. Kisa grabbed her wrist instantly and sneered, "Hit me, and I'm not afraid to kill you." After that, she pushed the woman forcefully. Sharon slipped and hit her lower back on the sink. She screamed and fell to the ground in embarrassment. "H- how dare you do something like this to me on set!" she yelled.

"So what if I did?" Kisa squatted in front of her and laughed. "Let me tell you right now, I recorded our whole conversation earlier."

"That's impossible!"

"It's fine if you don't believe me. Of course, you can go out with your red and swollen face of yours and try to tell people that I hit you. I'm sure that not long after that, the fact that you hired four men to bully me will make it to the news. We'll see who's the b*tch then."

Sharon stared at Kisa in disbelief. She did not expect her to be so good at retaliating.

“I’m serious. You can try,” Kisa chuckled lightly.

Sharon gritted her teeth in hatred and said, “Aren’t you afraid I will tell Gilbert about this? He’s always had a soft spot for me. He’ll definitely get back at you for slapping me.”

“Hahaha...” Kisa laughed as if she had heard the biggest joke ever. “Didn’t you read the news today? Don’t you know that that ‘mysterious woman’ in the papers is me? Did you not see it? Gilbert shopped with me the entire day yesterday. He even begged me to become the mother of his children. Do you still think he’d get back at me for slapping you?”

“N-No... T-

That’s impossible... How could he ask you to become the mother of his children? How is that possible?!” Sharon broke down and yelled at Kisa recklessly.

“You can ask him if you want,” Kisa said casually.

Sharon stared at her and gritted her teeth.

“You b*tch! You’ve won this time, but don’t get too excited. There’s a reason Gilbert wants you to become the mother of his children, and it certainly isn’t love!” she roared.

“It doesn’t matter whether he likes me or not. It’s still an honor to be qualified to be the mother of his children, unlike you.”

“Why you...” Sharon was furious but struggled to get up because of the heavy ancient costume she was in for the show. As soon as she tried to get up, she fell to the ground again in embarrassment. At the same time, a few women who came into the bathroom could not help but whisper among themselves when they saw her on the ground.

Sharon was so enraged that she stared at the gossiping women and yelled, “What are you staring at?! Do that again, and I’ll find someone to gouge out your eyeballs!”

“Hey, that’s really evil of you.”

“What kind of international superstar are you? Gross.

“Come on, let’s go. If I have to keep staring at her plastic face, I’m going to puke!”

“Why you...” Sharon’s face flushed in anger.

Kisa then smiled triumphantly at her and sneered in her ears...

Chapter 434 You Covered Yourself so Well Back Then

“Concede defeat. What you desire is beyond your reach and what I despise the most. You will never beat me in your lifetime.”

Sharon’s eyes reddened with anger, and she said grimly, “I don’t believe you. Five years ago, I could put you in jail, and now I also can kick you out of show business and out of Gilbert’s sight.”

“It was you. It was you who set me up back then.”

“Heh. So what if it was me? I do not mind telling you that the night you slept with Gilbert was also part of my plan. Otherwise, how could I get rid of both you and Sara? I had a chance only when Gilbert, left with a broken heart, despised you and Sara.”

Kisa squinted her eyes. “You really covered yourself so well back then.” She remembered that Sharon of that year was timid and pitiable, always following behind them, not daring to speak out loud. Never did Kisa expect she had been scheming against her from the beginning.

Sharon sneered. “Tell Gilbert all you want and see if he will believe you. So what, even if he wants you to be the mother of his children? It is just a plot to bring you and the J & K Film Group down.”

“Heh! Why should I tell Gilbert this? I will discover the truth myself and let him see your evil face with his eyes.” Gilbert refused to believe her five years ago, and h

She would not believe her now. Instead of begging him to believe her, she thought she might as well find out the truth and let him see for himself.

Sharon smiled smugly. "Then go ahead and find it out. Don't forget that the Kooper family is on my side." Kisa looked down. Madalyn's attitude toward her now was a sore spot in her heart. Madalyn could not have done this to her for no reason, and she had to find out why. She sneered at Sharon, saying, "Don't be too proud of yourself too soon. Now that Jensen is helping me, I'm sure we can find out what happened back then."

Sharon's expression changed slightly.

Kisa sneered at her, then turned and walked out. Once out of the restroom, she thought for a while, then took out her phone and dialed Jensen's number. He quickly answered the call.

Jensen's warm voice soon came through. "What's up?"

"Are you busy?"

"No. I'm not busy."

"Can you help me find out about the prison fire five years ago?"

"You don't think Gilbert did it?"

"I just think the fire is a bit strange, so I have to ask you to investigate it for me."

"Okay. Wait for my call."

After hanging up the phone, Kisa became deep in thought. 'I have always thought that Gilbert hired someone to set the fire in prison to kill her and her baby. After last night's talk with him about the incident, things did not add up. After all, Sharon had set so many traps for me to get rid of me back then, and she wouldn't want to let go of such a wonderful opportunity when I was in prison. Sharon was likely behind the prison fire incident. No matter what, the truth will prevail, eventually.' Kisa decided that if Gilbert did not start the fire, she

would forgive him. But if it were indeed him behind the incident, then she would hate him until the day she died.

Sharon was still sitting on the floor, gritting her teeth so hard that she almost crushed her teeth. After a

long while, she took out her cell phone and made a call.

Chapter 435 Bigshot

“Hello?” The voice on the other end of the line sounded languorous and cynical, with a hint of playfulness.

Sharon was pissed, and she cursed. “All you know is womanizing. There are so many b*tches like Lea out there. Why do you have to spend all day and night with her?”

“Are you jealous?”

“F*ck off!” Sharon’s body was shaking with anger.

“What losers have you hired the other night? They didn’t even get a chance to lay their hands on Kisa. You said you would help me get rid of that b*tch, but now you don’t even bother showing up. Don’t tell me you have forgotten our agreement.”

“Shh, don’t mention those four men.”

Sharon was bewildered. “Why?”

“What do you think will happen to the men who dare to touch Gilbert’s woman?”

“W—what do you mean?”

“I will tell you what. Those four men are basically all wasted and are now drawing their last breath. Gilbert might already know that you are behind what happened that night.”

A chill crept up her spine. Sharon shivered and said, “No, no. You had a hand in what happened that night.” “Heh. Look at you. You want to get rid of that woman yet do not have the guts to do it yourself.” Anthony’s voice was f

ull of sarcasm. “Don’t worry. There will be a bigshot coming to lend us a hand later.”

Sharon wondered. “Who is it?”

“It is a secret. Haha...” Anthony laughed and hung up the phone.

Sharon was puzzled. ‘A big shot? As far as I remember, there don’t seem to be any big shots. The only one who is considered prominent is Kohen. Kohen is obviously on that b*tch’s side. What is Anthony trying to pull here?’ She cursed in annoyance and then got up from the floor. When she returned to the set, Ariella shrieked in the loudest voice that even Kisa could hear from afar.

“Yikes, Sharon. What happened to your face?”

Sharon shot an indignant glance at Kisa, who returned her sneer.

Celandina also came over, holding Sharon’s arm and asking anxiously, “What happened to your face, Sharon?”

“Do you even need to ask? It is just a fall.”

Kisa rested on the chair and listened to Sharon’s answer with a sneer in her mind. ‘Sharon must have thought I had just recorded what was happening. I was just bluffing, yet she really believed it.’

Ariella stared at Sharon’s face for a long while and then deliberately said, “Oh, Sharon. The bruises on your face don’t look like they’re from a fall. They look more like you were beaten up. Tell me who hit you, and I will get you justice.”

“Absolutely. Who has the guts to hit you, Sharon? You are an international superstar.”

“That is enough. When I say I fell and hurt myself, I mean I fell and hurt myself.” Sharon yelled at

Celandina in annoyance.

Celandina shut up at once, but Ariella would not stop. "Come on, Sharon. Who hit you? Tell me unless you have something to hide."

By now, the crowd had slowly gathered.

Kisa leaned back in her chair and read the newspaper absent-mindedly. Lea came over and asked her in a whisper, "Did you hit her, Kisa?"

Kisa smiled at her, and Lea nodded knowingly, covering her mouth with stifled laughter.

SLAP!

Chapter 436 Unwilling to Beg Him

Suddenly, the crisp sound of a slap came from nearby, accompanied by Sharon's hissing tirade. "Who are you to ask questions here? I said I just fell. Is there a problem here?"

Kisa put down the newspaper and turned her head to look. Ariella was staring at Sharon with her hand covering half of her face, looking indignant yet cowardly.

She pursed her lips and felt a little guilty. As for the past two days, she had forgotten

about her promise of talking to Gilbert on her behalf. It irritated her at the thought of Gilbert. She did not want to beg that man, but she owed Ariella for these five years. She kneaded her temple

and thought, 'I will see what transpires tonight. I would bring it up if Gilbert stays at my place again tonight. I will talk to him later if he doesn't

come over."

The shots were getting smoother and smoother now, and it had already reached the second half of the shooting. Mr. Quillen estimated if things went with no hiccups, the shooting would be completed in another half a month.

Kisa had time to pick up her children as she finished work at 4 p.m. As she and Lea were walking outside the set, Sharon suddenly walked past them with a proud expression on her face. She was still looking defeated and resentful at noon, but now she was disgustingly smug, with one hand on her hip and the other holding her phone in front of her.

“Open your eyes and see what Gilbert sent me.”

Kisa glanced at it. As if Sharon had deliberately enlarged the text font on her phone, she got a clear view of the text message with just a casual glance. [Come to my villa after work. I have a surprise for you.]

The sender was Gilbert. Kisa sneered with her eyes lowered, knowing that Gilbert had prepared a surprise for Sharon. ‘No wonder this woman is so self-satisfied.’

“You should understand now, right? The person Gilbert cares about most is always me. So what, even if he knew I was the one who hired the four men that night? He still forgives me and has even prepared a surprise for me.”

“Whatever.” Kisa could not care less, her face expressionless.

Sharon snorted. “I know you are upset. Well, you can pretend all you want.”

Kisa snickered. “Why should I pretend? I told you I didn’t care about what you wanted. Gilbert is everything to you, but he is nothing to me.”

Seeing Kisa’s disdainful look, Sharon was not too happy. “Keep pretending all you want. You used to tell me you used to love him very much.”

“You know that was before. Now I have Jensen. So, why should I care about a heartless man like him?”

Sharon was disappointed when she did not see the sadness and jealousy on Kisa’s face. She grunted, grabbed her phone, and walked away.

Kisa disdainfully laughed as Sharon left. “Look how much you have to lower yourself in order to love Gilbert. A little surprise can even make you feel so

self-satisfied. Gee, I feel sorry for you. I wish you the best of luck with that man.”

With that, she even covered her mouth and tried hard not to laugh. Sharon could not be more upset than this as Lea tried hard to suppress her laughter.

Sharon’s face contorted from anger. “Thank you. Wait until I tell you what the surprise is, and don’t be jealous then.”

Kisa just replied with a sneer. “Yeah. I will be waiting.”

After Sharon walked away, Lea spoke to Kisa cautiously.

Chapter 437 Surprise

“Mr. Kooper has a surprise for that b*tch. Aren’t you upset, Kisa?”

Kisa looked at her in puzzlement. “What is there to be upset? Come on. It is time to pick up the children from school.”

Seeing Kisa’s carefree attitude, Lea stared at her and spread out her hands helplessly. “Okay, I was apparently overthinking it.”

Sharon arrived at Gilbert’s villa with great enthusiasm. The house was usually unoccupied, so there was no maid. The door was ajar, and there was a car parked on the porch. The same one Gilbert usually drove. Thinking that Gilbert was waiting for her in the house at this moment, her heart was excited. She hurriedly took out the small makeup mirror from her handbag, did some touchup, and then walked into the courtyard.

As she came in front of the door, she smiled, pushed the door open, and walked in. Although it was not yet dark, the curtains around the house were drawn, so it was dark. The living room table was lit with candles, next to a bouquet of bright roses, as well as a few dishes of delicious-looking food. It *looked* like a romantic candlelight dinner.

Sharon felt flattered when she saw this. She looked around joyfully and saw Gilbert sitting by the window. “Gilbert.” She called out in a sweet voice as she walked over with brisk steps. “Gilbert, you have prepared this candlelight dinner for me?”

“Mmm.” Gilbert nodded with a faint smile on his face. “So, do you like it?”

Sharon nodded vigorously. “Yes.” She squatted in front of him, held his arm, and whispered, “I knew you still had me in your mind. This candlelight dinner is your confession to me, isn’t it?”

Gilbert stared at the glowing woman in front of him, and a flash of disgust crept across his face, and he laughed and chuckled. “I have other surprises for you besides this candlelight dinner.”

“Really?” Sharon’s eyes lit up, and she asked excitedly, “What is it?”

“You will see if you go to that room.” Gilbert pointed to a room across the hall.

Sharon kissed the back of his hand excitedly and then ran impatiently to that room. Disgusted, Gilbert took out a tissue and wiped the lipstick mark on the back of his hand. He wiped it repeatedly, looking careless, but his action was vigorous until there was no trace of lipstick on the back of his hand.

“Aaaaaah!”

Suddenly, a scream came from the room. Gilbert slowly looked up and saw Sharon lying on the door with a frightened look on her face. Before she could run back out, the men in the room dragged her back in.

“What are you doing? Let go of me. Gilbert, help me. Gilbert...”

Gilbert slowly got to his feet, chuckling as he threw the tissue into the trash can and then walked toward the room. Four men grabbed at Sharon, who kept screaming as she stared in horror at the men who appeared in the doorway. “Gilbert, what does this mean? Didn’t you say you were going to surprise me?” Gilbert smiled, looking unconcerned. “This is a surprise for you. What do you think? Do you like it?” Sharon’s face turned pale instantly. She shook her head in horror. “No. It can’t be. You couldn’t possibly do this to me, Gilbert.”

Gilbert leaned against the door frame and looked at her with a smile. “As I said, I don’t care how you pick on Kisa or frame her, but you shouldn’t have gotten someone to violate her dignity.”

Chapter 438 Stop Quibbling, You're Finished!

"I—I didn't." Sharon shook her head vigorously.

Gilbert sneered, "You're as good as dead. Who are you still trying to fool?" He said, signaling the four men to continue. The four men quickly pinned Sharon down to the ground.

Sharon broke down and screamed in terror. "Gilbert, don't do this. Help me. Don't do this. I-

I was wrong. I admit I hired someone to violate her dignity that night. Gilbert, I was wrong. I was wrong. Please, let me

go."

Gilbert looked at the woman's sobbing face nonchalantly. After a while, he said to the four men, "All right, you can stand down now."

Sharon hurriedly crawled to Gilbert's feet. She could not even care less about her torn collar as she grabbed his pants and cried, "I didn't mean to violate that woman's dignity. It is just that she is too obnoxious. Really, Gilbert, I just couldn't control my anger. But you said before, no matter what mistakes I made, you won't mind."

Gilbert leaned over slightly and sneered at her.

"Even if that woman is too obnoxious, she was once my woman. Do you think I would allow someone else to violate the dignity of my woman?"

"I—I was wrong." Sharon cried out in terror. "I was really wrong." She said, her eyes narrowed. "Actually, I did that because of you. You are so protective of her, but she only has Jensen in her heart." Gilbert straightened up and lit a cigarette, not bothering to look at her. Sharon hurriedly continued. "I told her today that you had prepared a surprise for me, but she was not upset and wished us a lifetime of love and happiness. I asked her why she wasn't upset, and she said she had Jensen and no reason for her to get upset—ah!"

Before Sharon could finish her sentence, Gilbert kicked her to the ground. His face looked grim, and even the smoke he exhaled reeked of intimidation.

Sharon gritted her teeth, plucking up her courage, and said, "Gilbert, I really feel bad for you. Why do you still care about a woman who has set you up repeatedly, hurt your grandma, and even love another man? I just wanted to teach her a lesson that night. I didn't really want those guys to violate her dignity. It was all for you," Sharon said with tears and sincerity.

But Gilbert just sneered.

"So what? She is my woman, after all. You made it a mistake to hire those four men to harm her."

"I..."

"For the sake of our long acquaintance, today is a lesson for you. If you dare to use such dirty means against her again, I don't mind making you pay back ten times what you do to her."

Sharon shuddered, chills and fear crawling up her spine. But deep down inside, she was still full of jealousy and hatred. "Gilbert, I-"

"Get out of my sight," Gilbert said with disgust.

Sharon did not dare say anything, even though she did not accept this outcome. She got up from the *floor*, looking like a mess. After walking a few steps outside, she suddenly grabbed her torn clothes, looked back at Gilbert, and said cautiously, "I-I can't just go out like this. Can you lend me your clothes?"

"Get out!" The man grunted, his voice not loud but reeking of intimidation.

Clenching her hands with hatred, Sharon finally walked out of the villa. As soon as she emerged, a camera at the corner of the wall rapidly snapped photos of her.

Chapter 439 Did You Fight with My Uncle?

“Ma’am, is my daddy coming over today?”

Kisa silently put the three children’s school bags away. Thinking of the man who was surprising Sharon, she whispered, “Your daddy won’t be coming over today.”

“Oh...” Ada answered in a whisper, feeling Kisa was in a bad mood today. Andrew, Blake, and she obediently took their homework and went to their desks.

Kisa felt a touch of consolation when seeing their well behavior and understanding. She smiled at the three of them and said, “What would you like for dinner? I’m going to make it for you now.”

Ada thought for a moment and said, “I would like to have baked pork ribs with potatoes.”

“What about Andrew?”

“I would like lemon butter salmon.”

Kisa

looked at Blake again. “What about you?” Blake was the most subtle and least talkative of the three children. Whenever she saw Blake, she would unconsciously feel sorry for him.

Blake smiled gently. “I would like whatever you cook. I like all the food you cook.”

“Okay.” Kisa patted him on the head and said to the three children. “Do your homework while I cook.”

The ingredients in the fridge were fresh and plentiful, and all were purchased today. Gilbert might be a scumbag, but he never failed to treat her and his two children well. The salmon had been filleted, wrapped in plastic wrapper, and placed in the refrigerator. She took them out, washed them, seasoned them a little, and let them sit. Then she prepared the pork ribs and potatoes and other ingredients. After almost half an hour of work, Blake suddenly came in.

She was puzzled and smiled. "Dinner is not ready yet. Are you hungry?"

Blake shook his head. "I have finished my homework. I want to help you."

The more Kisa saw Blake, the more she liked him. This little boy was not only filial but also very diligent. She took some garlic to him. "Then you can help me peel the garlic."

"Yeah." Blake nodded, took the garlic, and went to the side to peel them.

Kisa looked at him with gentle eyes for a long time, then turned back to the stove and started to cook the dishes. Baked pork ribs with potatoes and lemon butter salmon were not difficult to cook, as she had made them before. Besides these two dishes, she also prepared two vegetables and a tomato soup. Blake gave her the peeled garlic and then stood beside her, looking like he was about to say something.

Feeling strange, Kisa looked at him. "What is wrong?"

"Ma'am, did you and Uncle have a fight?"

Kisa was stunned and shook her head. "No. What is wrong?"

"Uncle is a nice man. Andrew, Ada, and I would love you to be with my uncle."

Kisa looked embarrassed, thinking Blake understood nothing but was enthusiastic about setting her and Gilbert up. She looked at him and said with a serious tone, "Children don't understand things about adults."

Blake pursed his lips. 'I might *not* understand, but I simply want Dad and Mom to be together.' "Well, go out now, and be careful. Don't burn yourself. When dinner is ready, I will call you."

"Okay," Blake said and walked out with his head low.

Kisa watched on thoughtfully as Blake went. 'He hasn't spent more than a few days with Gilbert and me, so why is he so concerned about me and Gilbert's relationship?' She shook her head in amusement. 'Forget it. What intention can a child have?'

Kisa had made four dishes and one soup. As soon as she served the food, Gilbert came back.

Chapter 440 Treat This Heartless Scum So Nicely

“Wow, daddy, you’re back!” Ada came up to greet Gilbert joyfully.

Gilbert gently stroked her little bun of hair. “Have you been good today?”

“Yeah. Andrew and I have been well-behaved today.”

Blake got up and said to Gilbert, “Uncle Gilbert, Ma’am just made dinner, and we haven’t even started eating yet. So why don’t you eat with us?”

Andrew ran into the kitchen to get a set of tableware, and Kisa was not very happy when she saw this. She leaned back in her chair and grinned. “You guys better not worry about him and just eat. He must have already eaten.”

“I haven’t.” Gilbert suddenly spoke, his voice mixed with a hint of pity.

Kisa sneered. “Didn’t you prepare a surprise for the woman tonight? Didn’t you have a candlelight dinner with her?”

“Yes, I did,” Gilbert said. “I just didn’t eat it.”

“You didn’t eat it, so who is to blame?” Kisa snorted and sat up straight to serve the three children.

Ada pouted and looked up at Gilbert. “Daddy, are you sure you haven’t eaten?”

“Yes. I’m sure, and I’m starving.”

Ada brought him to the table and said to Kisa, “Ma’am, my daddy is starving. Could you please let daddy eat with us?”

“Sorry, Ada. I didn’t prepare your daddy’s meal.” Why give that man food when he has gone to surprise other women? Why should I serve him and undervalue myself?

Ada pursed her lips and said, “I’m willing to give my share to Daddy.”

“And my share.” “And mine, too.” Andrew and Blake said in unison.

Kisa had no words. ‘Why do these three little children have to be so nice to this heartless scum? She was exasperated.

“Daddy, *you* sit down.”

Ada sat Gilbert down at the table and put her plate of food in front of him. Kisa watched on, and her eyes burst with anger. As if that was not enough, Andrew and Blake also brought their plates of food to Gilbert. Kisa glared at him. “The three kids are growing up, and you want them to go hungry?”

Gilbert pursed his lips, lowering his head, and returned each of the three plates of food to them.

Ada became anxious. “Daddy, you have to eat. I don’t want daddy to go hungry.”

Gilbert smiled and patted her on the head. “Good girl. I can just eat some vegetables.”

“How will that work? Daddy is so big. A little bit of vegetables won’t be enough for you. I’m the smallest here, and I can make do with little food,” Ada said and pushed her plate of food to Gilbert.

Kisa could no longer stand it and said to the three children, “Hurry and eat. There is still your daddy’s food

in the kitchen.”

“Really?” Ada did *not* believe her and tried to get off the chair.

Kisa grunted in frustration. “You sit still while I serve your daddy.”

“Okay.” Ada nodded happily and sat back down.

Kisa went quickly into the kitchen, and when she came out again, she had a massive plate of food in her hand, a dinner that was more than the four of them combined.

Gilbert smiled. “Didn’t you just say there was no food for me?”

