

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 471 – 480

Chapter 471 A Minute Late

Kisa's eyes were downcast, and she was silent. 'Madalyn is really up to no good; I could tell by the tone of her voice. It is as if she is facing an enemy.'

"You think you are so good now that you're a superstar? How dare you be so arrogant toward me?" Madalyn's voice turned harsher the longer she spoke.

Kisa pursed her lips before she asked, "What do you want to talk about, Mrs. Kooper Sr.?"

"Humph!" Madalyn snorted.

"Meet me alone at the teahouse on West Avenue in half an hour," Madalyn said in a stern, commanding tone of voice that allowed no one to retort before hanging up.

Lea saw Kisa's expression and was worried. "What is wrong with you?"

Kisa

shook her head and stared at the dimmed phone screen. Something bad had happened every time Madalyn contacted her. She wondered if there was a secret plot against her again. She was hesitant to go when Madalyn suddenly sent her another message.

[I wanted to talk to you about the prison fire five years ago. Come if you are interested.]

Kisa's heart skipped a beat as she looked at the content of the text message.

'Back then, when the fire happened, Madalyn was in a coma and could not possibly know about the fire. That is unless she was also secretly investigat

ing the incident.' Thinking of this, she hurriedly got up to change her clothes

"Kisa, are you going out? Do you want me to accompany you?" Lea asked in puzzlement.

"No. I will be back soon," Kisa said and quickly changed her clothes. She put on her hat and mask as she walked outside. West Avenue was near her place, a 20-minute drive. George was already waiting for her at the entrance of the tea house. She masked herself so well that George did not recognize her until she came up and said hello. "Hey, George."

"Mrs. Kooper? Mrs. Kooper Sr. is waiting for you in the private room on the second floor. Hurry and go up." Kisa nodded and hastened inside. There were few customers in the teahouse.

When Kisa entered the private room, Madalyn looked down at her watch. Seeing Kisa, she grunted meanly, "You are a minute late."

Madalyn used to be so kind, so much so that no matter what she had done wrong, Madalyn would never reprimand her. Now, she was only a minute late, and Madalyn was displeased. Kisa could still not understand what had made the kind and lovable Madalyn turn out like this. She sat opposite Madalyn and asked, "What did you want to tell me by asking me to come?"

Madalyn signaled the waitstaff to brew tea but said nothing. She did not seem to be in a hurry to say anything but just watched patiently as the waitstaff brewed and served her a cup of tea. She took a sip and said, "The tea is freshly brewed. It smells great. Don't you want to try it?"

Kisa was not in the mood for tea, but she did not press Madalyn to explain about the fire. She knew no one could stop Madalyn if she wanted to talk, and no one could make her talk if she did not feel like talking.

After Madalyn finished her tea, Kisa picked up the teapot and poured another cup for her. Madalyn took another sip and looked at Kisa's hat and mask. "Is that how you are going to talk to me?"

Kisa hurriedly took off her hat and mask. Madalyn snorted before getting down to business.

Chapter 472 The Man I Love is Never Him!

“Did you always wonder if Gilbert was behind the prison fire?”

Kisa did not answer but asked instead, “Did Gilbert tell you that?”

“You don’t need to know who told me. I asked you to come here today just to tell you that Gilbert was behind the prison fire.” Kisa’s eyes widened in shock as Madalyn sneered, “I’m Gilbert’s grandma, and he cares most about me. It was you who caused me to fall into a coma, so Gilbert’s hatred for you was obvious. He had been compassionate toward you by setting you on fire.”

“You know very well that it wasn’t me who caused you to fall into a coma.”

“So what? As long as Gilbert thinks it was you.” Madalyn laughed.

Kisa felt a chill running up her spine. Judging by Madalyn’s tone of voice, she apparently knows who exactly injured her, but she deliberately keeps it to herself and makes everyone think I have done it. She really hates me so much. But why?

“The other day, Gilbert told me he had someone set fire to burn you alive in prison to avenge me, but I didn’t expect you to have survived.”

Kisa secretly clenched her hands and said nothing.

Madalyn glanced at her and sneered, “But Gilbert later told me that even if you are still alive, it doesn’t matter because he has thought of a better way to get back at you. Don’t think, even for a moment, that Gilbert is interested in you simply because he has stayed at your place these days. Let me tell you; he approached you, clinging to you, just so you would fall into his trap. The day you fall all in love with him will be when your despair begins.”

Listening to what Madalyn said, Kisa was filled with grief and anger. She tried to hide her emotions and smiled at Madalyn.

“What a coincidence! Gilbert deliberately approached me and treated me well to trick me into falling in love with him and then taking revenge on me. I have been keeping him at arm’s length, playing hard to get with him, and even occasionally, flirting a bit with him to trick him into falling in love with me and then taking revenge on him. It seems we are both thinking of the same thing.”

“B*tch!” Madalyn scoffed angrily.

Kisa laughed sardonically.

“Do you mean it is okay for Gilbert to get back at me in such a dirty way, but I’m not allowed to cheat on his feelings?”

Madalyn glared at her. After a long while, she suddenly let out a sinister smile. “Well, it depends on which of *you* falls for it first.”

“I’m afraid I will disappoint you and Gilbert because the man I love is never him.”

“You!”

“That is the rule of the game; whoever falls in love first loses, and the one who never parts with their emotions will never fall into this kind of emotional trap. I have never loved and will never love Gilbert, so this kind of trap won’t work on me.”

Madalyn sneered, “You are in love with Jensen, aren’t you?”

“Who I am in love with has nothing to do with you.”

“But I remember you told me many years ago that you loved Gilbert.”

“Yes, I lied to you because I wanted to be the wife of GK’s CEO. Would you have forced him to marry me had I not lied to you? I think I have you to thank for my marriage to Gilbert.” Kisa said these words that

were against her feelings to agitate Madalyn. But strangely, Madalyn was unruffled and poured the tea down her throat. Kisa respectfully refilled her cup. “Mrs. Kooper Sr., is that why you asked me to come here today?”

Chapter 473 Thanks for Being Here

“What else do you want to hear if not this?” Madalyn said.

Kisa shook her head and let out a half smile. “Thank you for telling me this. At first, I only suspected Gilbert. But now I’m dead sure that it was him after hearing what you said. Tell Gilbert I will take revenge, and I want an eye for an eye.”

“What a big mouth you have here. I will not let you hurt Gilbert even a bit. Also, Gilbert could have killed you back then, yet you are still playing this kind of relationship game with him. Don’t you feel disgusted? If you are capable, fight him squarely instead of playing this false relationship game.”

Kisa did not respond.

Madalyn hissed and got to her feet. She held her cane and said in disgust, “You should have died in your mother’s womb and saved others the trouble.”

Kisa subconsciously clenched her hands. The scene of her mother kneeling in the rain, yelling at her, came to mind. ‘Why do you have to exist in this world? How much better it would be if you didn’t exist!’

‘Even my mom thought I shouldn’t exist in this world. But what harm has my existence done to them? Why is no one willing to tell me? They blame and dislike me, but no one knows that I’m innocent and know nothing.’

She bit her lower lip. As Madalyn pulled the door open, she could not help but ask, “What harm has my existence done to you?”

Madalyn stopped in her tracks, clutching her cane in anguish. After a long while, she took a deep breath and said, “When it is time for you to know, you will know.” With that, Madalyn left.

Kisa leaned back in her chair and looked at the wood carvings on the ceiling, her eyes welling up.

‘I have done nothing wrong. Why do they all resent me so much? Even my mother occasionally showed me her disgusted look. What have I done wrong?’

“Mrs. Kooper Sr., how are things?” Sharon rushed up to ask Madalyn as soon as she came back downstairs.

Madalyn ignored her and handed George the recorder in her hand. “Get someone to process this recording.”

George looked in a predicament. “Do we have to do this, Mrs. Kooper Sr.?”

Madalyn frowned. “Don’t you even listen to me anymore?”

George quickly bowed his head. “I didn’t mean that.”

“If you don’t mean that, then do as I say. It is not like I’m going to kill her.”

“Absolutely. Mrs. Kooper Sr. isn’t doing anything to that woman but just wants Gilbert to see that woman for what she really is. Don’t tell me you’re trying to help that woman.”

George shot Sharon a look and asked Madalyn, “Mrs. Kooper Sr., are you returning to the Kooper residence now?”

“Yes, and you find someone to process the recording as soon as possible.”

George nodded and helped Madalyn to walk outside. Sharon watched them leave, and when they were far away, she burst into hideous laughter before walking upstairs.

“You b*tch, I will slap you!” Sharon cursed and raised her hand to slap Kisa in the face as soon as she

pushed open the door. Kisa was quick in her reaction, and she got up at once. The next thing Sharon knew was a slap across her face, and her hand froze in the air.

Kisa took two steps back and looked at Sharon with a sneer. “I’m in a bad mood. Thanks for coming over to become my punching bag.”

Chapter 474 That is Karma

“You... You...” Sharon was so angry that her body was shaking.

“I feel a lot better after slapping you,” Kisa mocked.

“B*tch!” Sharon hissed, picking up the kettle on the table and splashing it at Kisa. The water was boiling hot, with steam rising as Sharon emptied it from the kettle. It would cause serious burns when the skin came into contact with it. Fortunately, Kisa had dodged in time, and the boiling water splashed onto the chairs in front of her and the wooden floor. Sharon was probably not careful as the boiling water scalded her. She immediately threw away the kettle and cried in pain.

Kisa came out from behind the chair and saw Sharon nursing her hand, the back of which was red. She said sarcastically, “That is karma, isn’t it?”

Sharon glared at her. “I didn’t know you were more sinister and vicious than anyone else, b8tch.”

Kisa stared at Sharon expressionlessly and let her curse all she wanted.

“Why did you tell others about our abduction?”

Kisa was startled for a moment, then realized what Sharon meant. Sharon was probably talking about the incident where she peed in her pants in fright. Kisa folded her arms in front of her chest and sneered, “If our positions were swapped, you would have taken a loudspeaker and announced such a scandal of mine to the world. What right do you have to hurl accusations at me?”

“You... You...” Sharon was furious. “I know. You are jealous that Gilbert saved me. Since Gilbert could set fire to you and the illegitimate child in your womb five years ago, he has not the slightest feelings for you. You can stop trying to seduce him. But I really feel sad for you. You still have hope for the man who has ruthlessly burned you and your baby in prison. How would you face your dead child?”

Kisa listened to what Sharon said, her face expressionless. But she had a gut feeling that something was wrong, wondering why Madalyn and Sharon repeatedly emphasized that Gilbert was the one who was behind the prison fire. The more they spoke about that, the more abnormal Kisa

felt. A thought came to mind, and she said to Sharon, "Mrs. Kooper Sr. also told me that Gilbert was behind the prison fire, and I believed it. But now that you are repeating it, I'm a little suspicious."

Sharon frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing. I suddenly think that the person behind the prison fire was not Gilbert but you."

Sharon's face collapsed, and she shook her head vigorously. "Stop framing me for that. I know you are lying to yourself, refusing to believe that Gilbert was cruel and heartless to you. Heh, you are really a pitiful and pathetic woman." With that, she grabbed her handbag and ran out in a huff, not bothering to continue arguing.

Kisa sat back in her chair with a frown. She was just testing Sharon on purpose. Seeing her panicked reaction, she was even more suspicious that Sharon was involved in the fire. 'If Gilbert was behind it, why did Madalyn tell me about it? In fact, Madalyn is so disgusted with me she cannot wait for Gilbert to take revenge on me. So why would she tell me all those secrets? It seems like Madalyn was telling me those things on purpose. But what was her intention?'

Chapter 475 Re-encountering Howard

She rubbed her aching temple and cautioned herself to stop guessing. Besides, Jensen had already found the mystery man who had saved her; in time, she could learn something from him. She would not take what Madalyn had said seriously, but she would not completely rule out Gilbert's suspicions, either. She would wait and see how things would unfold, eventually.

To clear her mind, Kisa did not return to her place immediately but wandered along the road. It was almost four 4.00 pm when Kisa texted Lea to help her pick up the three children. She did not know when Gilbert would take Andrew and Ada back to the Kooper family. Since they had been with her for over two months, she would feel sad if they left.

The air was cool today, with no wind and clouds. Leaves covered both sides of the street, making the scenery desolate. Kisa pulled her collar closer as she walked silently along a quiet trail full of leaves. Suddenly, someone ran out of a courtyard and hugged her tightly, shocking her. Before she knew what had happened, two more figures rushed out of the same courtyard.

“I don’t want to go back in. I don’t want to be locked in. You guys go away, go away...”

The voice sounded familiar. Kisa frowned and looked over, only to find that it was Howard. She had not seen Howard for a long time. He had gained a little weight and no longer had that fake gentle smile on his face. Now he looked a little childish. Kisa looked and found that next to her was the side door of a mental hospital.

“I’m sorry. Did he scare you?”

One staff member apologized to Kisa, and the other came up, wanting to pull Howard away. But Howard grabbed at her arm, unwilling to let go no matter how hard the staff member pulled him.

Kisa’s arm hurt and reddened from Howard’s clasp. She helplessly said to the staff, “It’s okay. I’ll handle it.” Then Kisa said gently to Howard, “Why won’t you go back in?”

Howard shook his head vigorously. “It is not fun inside. It is not fun at all.”

“Then I will go in with you, and we can play.” Kisa thought briefly and said, “How about playing superstars?”

“Yeah!” Howard jumped up and down with joy. “I like superstar games. I want to play it.”

And so Kisa successfully coaxed Howard back into the mental hospital. But just as she was about to leave, Howard grabbed her again.

“You said you were going to play superstars with me. You shouldn’t lie.”

Kisa could do nothing about him and said, “Fine, fine. You are a superstar. Look, there is a stage there. Go up there and perform. I will be your audience, okay?”

Howard immediately climbed onto the stage and started acting and talking to himself. Kisa could not understand what he was saying. She just clapped her hands and cheered. Suddenly, Howard pointed to a TV screen and laughed, “Haha... I know that woman. I tied her up last time, and she was so scared that she peed in her pants. Haha... Her acting skills are not as good as mine. She peed in her pants, haha...” Kisa looked to the side and was surprised to see a 40-inch LCD TV mounted on the wall next to her. She did not notice it at first because the volume was too low. Howard kept pointing at Sharon on the TV and saying that Sharon had wet her pants.

Chapter 476 I Like This One Best

Kisa suddenly understood. ‘No wonder Sharon’s embarrassing story about wetting her pants is all over the Internet.’

The sky quickly darkened this early winter and was already completely dark by 7.00 p.m. when Gilbert arrived at the Kooper residence. The living room was well-lit. As he walked in quickly, he was relieved to see Madalyn sitting on the couch. He walked over. “Grandma, are you all right?”

Madalyn grunted while holding her cane in her hand. “You are back at last. How long has it been since you have been back to this house? I think that woman has held you spellbound.”

Gilbert had no words when he saw his grandmother so angry. “Grandma, next time you want me to come back, you can tell me directly. Why do you always have to lie that you are sick? It is ominous to curse yourself like this.”

“Tell you directly?” Madalyn was furious at the mention of this. “When have you ever listened whenever I asked you to come back? Would you have come back if I hadn’t cursed myself like that?” As Gilbert loosened his tie and sat down on the couch across from her, Madalyn frowned in distaste. “When will your fashion sense improve? You are the only one who wears a

dark red tie with an ink-blue suit. It is awful. Throw that tie away. It has a terrible color.”

Gilbert kneaded his tie and shook his head. “No, I like this one best.”

Madalyn rolled her eyes. “It is really awful. Ask George.”

George giggled. “I—It looks alright, as long as Mr. Kooper likes it.”

Madalyn shook her head in disdain and then stopped dwelling on the tie. She ordered the maid to serve Gilbert a bowl of soup.

Gilbert leaned back leisurely on the couch. “Grandma, did you call me back tonight for something?” Madalyn was agitated again. “Can’t I call you back even if there is nothing? Isn’t this your home?”

Seeing that his grandmother was so offended, Gilbert got up and went behind her, giving her a shoulder massage while saying with a smile, “Grandma, don’t be angry. I will feel bad if you fall sick because of anger.”

“Hmph, I didn’t know that you still cared about me,” Madalyn grumbled, but her eyes were all smiles.

“Of course, I care about you, Grandma. You are the closest person in the world to me,” Gilbert said.

George looked on and was filled with emotion, happy that Madalyn and Gilbert were fine after so many things had happened. Thinking about Kisa and what happened today during the day, George could not help but feel a bit sad.

“I met with Kisa today,” Madalyn suddenly said.

Gilbert suddenly paused halfway through his massage. “Why did you see her all of a sudden?” His voice unconsciously tensed up.

“Heh. Don’t be so nervous. I did nothing to her. I just tested her out.”

Gilbert frowned. He disliked the word 'test'. After all, it contained too much distrust. "Why did you test her for no good reason?"

Madalyn was not too happy upon hearing the displeasure in Gilbert's tone. "I have only tested the woman a bit, and he shows me that expression. He really cares about her." Not only was she not happy, but she was also worried. Now, no matter how she looked at the relationship between Gilbert and Kisa, his

grandson was obviously the one who was more deeply in love.

She looked at George. "Playback the conversation between Kisa and me today for Gilbert to hear."

Chapter 477 Falling for Her

Gilbert looked tense. "Grandma, what do you want to do again?"

Madalyn held back her anger. "I'm not doing anything. Just letting you see that woman's true character." After saying this, she was still disgruntled. "Do you think I will harm you?"

Gilbert pursed his lips and said nothing.

George put a recorder on the coffee table. With the button turned on, Kisa's voice came out from the recorder at once.

"I have been keeping him at arm's length, playing hard to get with him, and occasionally flirting a bit to trick him into falling in love with me and then taking revenge on him."

"The man I love is never him."

"But I remember you told me many years ago that you loved Gilbert."

"Yes, I lied to you because I wanted to be the wife of GK's CEO. Would you have forced him to marry me had I not lied to you? I think I have you to thank for my marriage with Gilbert."

Gilbert listened quietly to the conversation on the voice recorder, his face unusually calm.

Madalyn thought he did not believe it and eagerly said, "You should recognize that woman's voice. I didn't lie to you, nor did I play any tricks. These are her own words. I recorded the conversation to let you understand she doesn't love you."

"Grandma, *you* brought a voice recorder to meet her because you expected her to say these words, didn't you?" Gilbert asked indifferently with his arms crossed.

"What do you mean by that?" Madalyn was offended. "Are you saying that I set her up just for her to say this?"

Gilbert said nothing.

Madalyn was so exasperated she stomped her cane on the floor. "Well, Gilbert, when was the last time you doubted me for that woman? I would give up my life for you. How could... how could you doubt me?" Madalyn said, crying with aggrivement.

"Mr. Kooper, apologize quickly to Mrs. Kooper Sr. She did this for you. In this world, anyone can harm you, but not Mrs. Kooper Sr.," George said,

Gilbert

got up and put his arm around Madalyn's shoulders. He believed his grandmother would not harm him, as she was the person he loved most. "Come on, Grandma. I didn't doubt you. I was wrong to say that." He coaxed her in a soft tone.

Madalyn said indignantly, "I brought the voice recorder to test her love for you, but it turned out to be what you just heard—she never loved you. In the end, it is also my fault. Had I not trusted her and forced you to marry her, you wouldn't have fallen for her and been unable to extricate yourself. This is all my fault.

Madalyn sounded remorseful and regretful toward the end of the sentence.

Gilbert could not bear to see his grandmother blaming herself and said in a deep voice, "It is not your fault. I would have married her even if you hadn't forced me to."

Madalyn's heart skipped a beat, and she looked sadly at her grandson, who never showed his emotions." So, you were already interested in her at that time?" I should have known it! My grandson has been the most stubborn — no one can force him to do what he doesn't want to. What should I do now? My grandson has fallen for that woman.'

Gilbert gently patted Madalyn's shoulder and suddenly got up. "Okay, Grandma. It's late. You get some rest."

"Where are you going?" Madalyn anxiously asked as she saw him heading out. "Are you going to find that woman again?"

Chapter 478 Sticking it to the End

"Grandma, don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

Madalyn was about to say something more, but Gilbert had already walked out, leaving Madalyn holding her cane in grief. "George, what do you think we should do now?"

"Mrs. Kooper Sr., let him be. You know he is headstrong and will stick it to the end when he loves someone. So why break them up?"

Madalyn shook her head and said sadly, "You don't understand. Had that thing never happened, I could have agreed to them being together. Now that the thing is standing between them, it will kill Gilbert when he finds out the truth, and that pain is no less than being separated from that woman. So I can only try to prevent them from being together now."

George was still none the wiser. "Which thing are you talking about, Mrs. Kooper Sr.?"

Madalyn waved her hand and shook her head. "Forget it. I don't want to mention the past, but Gilbert should never be with her in this life."

George sighed sadly.

When Gilbert heard the recorded conversation on the voice recording, he might look calm on the outside, but deep down inside, he had taken it all in.

'The man she loves is never me. Heh!

Then who is the person she has always loved? Jensen?' It did not matter if his grandmother set up the conversation to be recorded. He was determined to ask Kisa himself.

After having a shower, Kisa felt less exhausted. Howard had gone insane, not recognizing who she was. Though he had lost his mind, he still had an obsession with becoming

a superstar, insisting she plays the superstar game with him for hours, which really exhausted her. She finished her shower and just got out of the bathroom when her phone rang. It was Jensen calling, She dried her hair a bit, then rushed to answer the phone.

"Kisa, are you busy?"

"No. The drama is a wrap, so I'm quite free these two days," Kisa said.

Jensen was silent for a bit and then said, "I'm back from a business trip, and I'm at the airport."

"Really, you're back?"

Hearing

the joy in Kisa's voice, Jensen said, "I'm thinking of asking you to come to pick me up. Is it convenient for you?"

"Yeah. Lea is here today. She can look after the children."

"Okay, then I will wait for you."

After hanging up the phone, a smile inadvertently broke out on his face. Mi a glanced at Jensen and said sarcastically, "Really? Shaun came early to pick you up. He has been waiting for you here for over two hours. Do you have to ask her to pick you up?"

Jensen took off his glasses, kneaded his forehead, and said to Shaun, "Take Miss Fallon back home." "Aye."

“You!” Mia was enraged. “I know. You just want to be alone with that woman. But don’t forget, she is Gilbert’s woman, and they have been spending time together all this while. You-”

“Let me drive you home, Miss Fallon.” Shaun hurriedly brought Mia, tugging at Mia when he saw Jensen’s darkened face.

Mia was so exasperated that she took a deep breath. “Fine. I don’t care about you anymore. You can wait here if you want.” After Mia finished, she dragged Shaun away in a huff.

Shaun quickly looked back at Jensen. “We are leaving now, Mr. Kooper.”

Jensen nodded with his eyes closed. In the lounge, he leaned against the seat with a sentimental look on his face. Mia was right. He purposely asked Kisa to pick him up to spend quality time alone with her.

The night in the early winter was chilly. Kisa wore a long, lightweight down jacket and a white woolen hat. When she was about to leave the house, she suddenly saw the new scarf she had bought on the couch. After thinking for a second, she took it with her.

Gilbert had just arrived downstairs when he saw Kisa walking out of the lobby.

Chapter 479 Let Me Hug You For a While

Even if Kisa covered herself from top to toe, Gilbert could recognize her instantly. ‘The weather has turned colder. Where is she going at this hour?’ While he was thinking, Kisa got into her car and drove off. With no time to think, Gilbert turned the car around and followed her.

It was almost 9.00 pm, and there were still many people and cars on the street.

Gilbert was following Kisa’s car closely, afraid to lose her. After about half an hour, Kisa’s car drove toward the airport. It puzzled Gilbert. ‘Why is she goi

ng to the airport at this hour? Is she going to another city to attend some event? If she is going to an event, why isn't her assistant following her?' He followed her into the parking area of the airport.

Kisa got out of the car and went straight toward the arrival hall. She also made a phone call while walking. Gilbert frowned. 'Is she coming to pick up someone? Is the person that important for her to pick him up personally at this hour?' Suppressing his curiosity, he hurriedly got out of the car and followed her.

"Jensen!"

With the location Jensen had told her, Kisa finally found him in the lounge on the second floor. Jensen checked his watch. "You arrived pretty fast."

"Of course, I had to be quick to pick you up." Kisa chuckled and asked curiously, "Why didn't you tell me when you were boarding the plane so that I could have picked you up earlier and you wouldn't have had to wait?"

"It is okay. That is fine." While speaking, he suddenly got up and took her in his arms.

Kisa froze. "Jensen, you... you..."

"It has been a long time. Let me hug you for a while."

Kisa nodded stiffly. She felt Jensen was a bit strange when he returned from this trip.

Not far away, Gilbert glared at the two embracing each other, his fists clenched at his side. 'Heh! So she is here to pick up Jensen. No wonder! Look at them. They look like a pair of lovers who have been separated for a long time and can't wait to embrace

each other. The person she loves is never me. Even if Grandma had those words

recorded by setting Kisa up, they were all genuine. The one she loves is never me but Jensen.'

"Jensen, have you had dinner?"

Jensen reluctantly let go of Kisa and smiled. "Not yet."

“Then let’s go eat together. I have not eaten either.”

“Okay.” Jensen smiled gently.

As the two of them were walking out of the airport, Kisa suddenly remembered the scarf she had put in her handbag and hurriedly took it out. “Now that the weather has turned cold, and the night is chilly, put this scarf on.” She tiptoed and wrapped the white scarf around Jensen’s neck.

Jensen looked down and rubbed the white scarf with a smile. “Did you knit it?”

Kisa quickly shook her head. “Of course not. I can knit a scarf too, but I’m not very good at it. Do you want it? If so, I will knit one for you when I have time. It is not difficult anyway.”

“Yeah.”

In the distance, Gilbert took off the tie around his neck and laughed self-deprecatingly. ‘She is so

thoughtful of giving a scarf to Jensen, but she wouldn’t even help me pick out a

tie. This is the difference between us, and even this tie was chosen only because I forced her to. To think I still treasured it and

wore it every day. Now, it is ironic to think about it.’ He narrowed his eyes and threw the tie into the

trashcan.

Chapter 480 I’m No Saint Either

Kisa drove

Jensen to a restaurant serving Lyonnaise cuisine. She unbuckled her seat belt and smiled at Jensen. “The food in this restaurant is good. Gilbert took the kids and me here once before. You can try it.” Jensen smiled. “Good, I like Lyonnaise cuisine.”

Kisa smiled and got out of the car. "Did you have a pleasant trip?"

"Yeah."

Gilbert watched quietly as the two walked into the restaurant together, his grip on the steering wheel tightening.

Kisa had reserved a private room. She took off her mask, took a deep breath, and sighed. "This is much more comfortable."

Jensen looked at her with amusement. "It is tiring to be an artist, isn't it?"

"It is alright. Fame and inconvenience always go hand in hand."

Jensen smiled and looked at her with gentle eyes. "By the way, I have watched the premiere of your drama. It has a high viewership, rating, and great public praise. Kohen is pleased with your performance." Kisa was relieved upon hearing what Jensen said, but she remained modest. "I'm glad I didn't let you guys down."

"In contrast, GK's drama had a poor showing. I think GK will lose a lot of money this time. You have dealt a heavy blow to Gilbert this time. Are you happy?"

Kisa nodded her head. Of course, she could not be happier, as her drama had become a hit. Not only did she live up to the expectations of those who helped her, but she could also get back at Sharon and Gilbert.

The food was served. Kisa had ordered a bottle of red wine for Jensen. He poured a glass for himself and smiled at her.

"I drink to you. Congratulations on the success of the drama."

Kisa quickly poured herself a glass of juice. "I have to drive later. I'll just have a glass of juice instead."

"Okay."

"By the way, Blake is doing fine at my place, so you don't have to worry, but if Miss Fallon wants to take him home, she can pick him up anytime."

Jensen looked at her. "What do you think of Blake?"

"Blake..." Kisa smiled at the mention of the boy. "He is very obedient and very respectful. I like him very much."

Jensen nodded with a smile. "I'm glad that you like him."

"His thoughtfulness really shows sometimes. He's so sensible that it is heart-breaking. I have often wondered how his parents could bear to abandon such a good child."

Jensen's eyes were downcast as he forced a smile. "Maybe his parents had no choice."

"But I don't think they should abandon their child, no matter what. It is a good thing Blake met you and Miss Fallon. Otherwise, I can't imagine what would have happened to him when he was so small."

A touch of self-

deprecation flashed in his eyes, which were still downcast. 'In fact, I'm no saint, either,' he said in his mind.

"Kisa, since you like Blake so much, let Blake stay at your place for a few more days. Will he trouble you?"

"No, no, no..." Kisa quickly shook her head.

"Blake is very helpful, often helping me with housework. Having him stay with us is no trouble at all. It is just that Blake is staying at my place for so long, and I'm afraid Miss Fallon will miss him."

"It is alright. Mia will miss him, but if Blake likes to stay at your place, Mia will respect his choice. The boy has never had any friends, and now he has Andrew and Ada as friends. So I hope he can spend more time with them. Who knows, his personality will slowly become more cheerful?"

Kisa felt increasingly sorry for Blake. She nodded. "Don't worry about letting Blake stay with me. I will take good care of him."

Jensen smiled. "Thank you."

"You are welcome. I like the boy as much as you do."

The sad look in Jensen's eyes faded. "By the way, the mystery man who saved your life has come to Calthon."