

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

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Chapter 650 He Could Not Lose Her Again

Gilbert scrunched his brows and sat up abruptly. However, due to the weakness in his body, his whole frame fell back heavily. Even the syringe on the back of his hand had accidentally fallen out. Davian quickly held onto him and looked at Madalyn in frustration.

Madalyn repeatedly slammed her cane in a fury, "Sinful, truly sinful. My dear grandson will one day be tortured to death by that wench."

Gilbert pulled at Davian's arm and asked in a tense voice, "What exactly happened to Kisa?"

That day, he used every ounce of strength to carry Kisa on his back to walk to the border of the resort area. Until he saw Jensen, then did he pass entirely out as if out of any strength.

When he woke up again, he was already back at the Kooper residence, but he had no idea what had happened, or if Kisa was even alive.

When he passed out, he had many dreams. All his dreams were about that woman. He dreamed about her childhood days, with her happy and lively state.

He dreamed about her as an adult, with her face showing that her mind was full of thoughts. Then, he also

dreamed about her being beaten in prison and dreamed of her screaming in the jail cell.

In the end, a vast, never-ending fire sparked in his dream. She would scream in pain in the huge fire. He wanted to save her but could not rush in anyway. He was worried and restless yet also helpless. He could only watch with open eyes as she was consumed by the massive fire.

The dream was filled with sorrow and despair. That despair crushed Gilbert's chest and made him unable to breathe.

He felt upset, he struggled, and in the end, he woke up. Then he realized that everything terrible that happened was merely a dream. Yet waking up and not seeing her, the sorrow and despair still did not dissipate.

He held tightly to Davian's arm and desperately wanted to know her news. He could not lose her again.

Davian glanced at Madalyn and saw her angry ferocious expression. He was speechless. He could only evaluate deep in his heart if displeasing Madalyn was scarier or offending Mr. Kooper was more horrifying. After a lot of

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thought, he felt that going against Mr. Kooper was scarier since he was working for Mr. Kooper.

Therefore, he immediately ignored Madalyn's somber expression and quickly told Gilbert, " Mr. Kooper, you don't have to worry. Ms. Kisa is fine and has returned to her residence."

“Really?” Gilbert said in a cold voice.

Davian hurriedly nodded his head, “It’s true. Two days

ago, she stayed by your side through the night. Besides, the fruit used to save you was given by her.”

Gilbert heard this and let out a sigh of relief. His expression returned back to peace.

Madalyn was angry beyond recognition, “Do you only have that woman in your mind?”

Gilbert stared at the ceiling above him, daydreaming. Madalyn saw his state, and all the anger boiled up inside her. She angrily swished her sleeves and then huffed

toward the outside of the room on her cane.

Although she was still mad, she still ordered the servants

to quickly prepare some light meals for Gilbert. In the

room, George leads the servants out. Kelvin helped

Gilbert reattach the syringe back. He had one hand in his

pocket while

the other controlled the speed of the IV drip. He huffed coldly, “Look at your sorry state. You really are gripped tightly in the palm of that woman’s hand.”

Gilbert seemed to listen but was not listening at all. He continued to stare at the ceiling and was thinking about something unknown. Kelvin was bummed out by this. He could not help but ask, “I told you that woman does not care for your wellbeing. So lucky for you to always think about her. I feel that it’s so unworthy of you.”

“Who said so? She cares about me,” Gilbert finally opened his mouth and spoke with much confidence.

Kelvin

laughed. He spat from laughing as if hearing the world’s funniest joke, “You say she cares about you? Oh Gilbert, where do you get this confidence from?”

Chapter 651 Mr. Kooper Is Delusional

Gilbert suddenly remembered the scene in the cave where Kisa pulled him up with the vines.

‘If she doesn’t give a f*ck about me, then she could have left. Why did she turn back and desperately try to save me? Is it not because she cares about me? She even said

that she believed it wasn’t me who set the prison on fire. She finally believes me,’ Gilbert thought

and could not help but smile. The depressing thoughts he had in his

mind for the past few days suddenly disappeared. All he

wanted to do now was to see Kisa.

Kelvin shook his head when he saw Gilbert smiling. He turned over to Davian and said, “I think Mr. Kooper is

delusional. He thinks Kisa cares about him. He thinks

that she likes him. No, loves him.”

Davian felt the tension in his jaw as he nodded fiercely with a serious look on his face. “Tsk, tsk...” Kelvin shook his head and sighed, “This delusional disorder is not a good thing, but seeing how happy he is, let’s not

interfere. Otherwise, he’ll return to how he was before,

and that’s no fun to watch.”

As soon as Kelvin finished speaking, Gilbert picked up a pillow and threw it at him. "You're the one who's delusional."

Kelvin blocked the pillow with one hand and said gloomily, "Wow. You're usually so weak and tired. I can't believe you have the strength to hit me just because I mentioned her."

"Who told you that I have a delusional disorder?"

Gilbert leaned against the head of the bed. He still looked sick, but his spirits were much better. The corner of his lips curled upward slightly, and he looked like

he was in a good mood. "She cares about me, and that's a fact," he murmured as if to convince them and to convince himself.

Kelvin smirked while Davian covered his mouth and smiled.

'It doesn't matter whether Kisa actually cares for Mr. Kooper. My job is much easier when he's happy. Hehe.

After Davian finished his thought, he quickly tried to flatter the boss. "You're right, Mr. Kooper. Ms. Becker must care a lot about you. Otherwise, she wouldn't have personally delivered the fruit. I heard that there was an avalanche on that mountain, and many caves collapsed. There was no trace of the fruit, but Ms. Becker found it. Clearly, she risked her life to save you, Mr. Kooper."

"Do you have to flatter him that much, Davian?" Kelvin laughed bitterly. "The fruit does not look fresh at first glance. It was obviously picked a few days ago, but you're saying she risked her life for him? Hah."

Davian looked embarrassed. He

glared at Kelvin angrily and thought, 'Is it that hard to keep your mouth shut? Ugh.' He then turned to Gilbert but saw that he was already staring at him coldly. Davian panicked and said, Don't listen to him, Mr.

Kooper. This fruit was delivered by Ms. Becker herself. She looked like she was in a rush when she came. She-

"Has there been anything going on with the Thompson family recently?"

Davian was taken aback by Gilbert's sudden change of topic. "Why are you asking about the Thompson family

all of a sudden?" Kelvin asked suspiciously.

"Emma Thompson is the reason why Kisa and I were trapped in the cave."

"What?" Kelvin was a little surprised. "What does it have to do with her? Wasn't she your blind date? Isn't she the future granddaughter-in-law that your grandma liked?"

"She's not worthy of it," Gilbert sneered, his face full of

disdain. Kelvin looked at Davian, confused, as Davian shook his head. "Emma wanted to kill Kisa. When Kisa was dodging her attack, she rolled down the snow slope, and I went down there to save her," Gilbert said. When Kelvin realized what had happened, he said, "Wow. She's

such a vicious woman. Tsk. Mrs. Kooper Sr. taste is getting worse."

"What's the situation with the Thompson family?" Gilbert looked at Davian and asked.

Chapter 652 His Ruthless Revenge

"We've been busy trying to resuscitate you; I don't know what's going on in the Thompson family. But I was

flipping

through the newspaper the other day and saw a report stating that Emma had gone abroad again. I didn't really read the news, though," Davian replied

.

"She's abroad? Does she think that she can escape all this just by fleeing the country?" Gilbert chuckled coldly. The bloodthirsty look in his eyes made Davian and Kelvin

tremble in fear.

"Kisa, Kisa... Have you read the news today?" That

morning, Lea rushed into the room with a newspaper in her hands while Kisa was applying medicine to her injured ankle. She did not lock the door because she wanted to make it easier for Jensen to come in at any time. With a surprised look, Lea ran to Kisa in a few steps and placed one specific page of the newspaper in front of

her.

Kisa wondered what the news was about since there had not been any major news in the entertainment section recently. She looked down at the paper with doubt.

[Mr. Thompson: Corruption and Investigated for Illegal

Transactions, Century–Old Enterprise Destroyed]

[Thompson Family at the

Verge of Bankruptcy. Daddy’s Girl, Emma Thompson, Out on the Streets Aboard. Top Wealthy Family Becomes Beggars Overnight]

The two huge headlines came into view. Even though Kisa had a stable temperament, she was still shocked when she read those words. ‘Although the Thompson family’s power is not as powerful as the Kooper family in Calthon, they are still rather influential. How could they be ruined overnight?’ Kisa thought. She vaguely knew what

happened, but she was not sure.

Lea quickly expressed her conjecture by saying, “Tell me, Kisa, did Mr. Kooper take revenge? Emma almost killed you. Is this his way of getting justice for you?” Kisa did not make a sound.

Instead, she just silently scanned the content of the newspaper.

After a long while, Lea suddenly murmured, “If this really is Mr. Kooper’s way of revenge, I have no words. He’s so cruel. I can’t believe he ruined the reputation of her entire family.” When Lea finished saying that, her face turned pale as if she was frightened, and a layer of cold sweat appeared on her forehead.

Kisa glanced at her, feeling all sorts of complex emotions.

“That’s Gilbert for you. His revenge methods have always been ruthless, and he is never soft-hearted toward

anyone, even if it’s someone Mrs. Kooper Sr. likes. When

we were back in Athadale, he discovered a few traitors

among his subordinates. Do you know what he did to

those traitors after we escaped from Anthony Mullen?”

Lea shook her head. “All I can say is that death is better

than what he did to them.” Kisa did not elaborate any

further. After hearing that, Lea’s face was pale, and she

was too scared to speak. Kisa reached out to hold her hand and realized it was cold. “Don’t be afraid. He only takes his revenge on traitors or those who try to harm him. We’ll be fine if we just focus on our own thing and not provoke him,” Kisa said with a smile.

“But it’s clear that he cares about you, Kisa. He must’ve taken his revenge on Emma because of you.”

“Yeah, I think so too.” Kisa smiled. “But you don’t have to be afraid. You’re my best friend. You’ll never try to hurt me now, would you? There’s no way he can take his revenge on you.” Lea forced a smile and said, “Well, that’s true.”

“That’s of course, unless you try to hurt me someday.”

“I would never,” Lea replied anxiously. “I would never hurt you, Kisa.”

Chapter 653 She Will Kill Everyone Around Her

Seeing that

Lea was anxious and determined never to hurt her, Kisa felt a series of complex emotions again. She did not mean to scare Lea. She just wanted to r

emind her, and she definitely did not want them to become enemies in the future.

“I’m just kidding, Lea. Are you hungry? There’s food in the kitchen,” she said as she smiled and patted her shoulder. Lea gave her a serious look and walked into the kitchen. “Do you want something to eat?” she asked. ‘No, I’m good, thanks,” Kisa replied, looking at Lea’s back and hoping that she understood what she was trying to

convey.

At the Kooper residence, Mrs. Kooper Sr. went into

Gilbert’s room angrily with a newspaper in her hand

while Sharon was cutting up an apple for Gilbert. When

she saw Mrs. Kooper Sr. rushing into the room, she

quickly got up and backed away. Mrs. Kooper Sr. threw the newspaper in front of Gilbert and asked angrily, “Are you the one behind this?”

Gilbert

nodded slightly and did not deny it. Mrs. Kooper Sr. was furious. “What did she do so bad that you had to

take revenge on

the Thompson family? Mrs. Thompson Sr. was my high school classmate, you know. You’re

embarrassing me.”

Gilbert slowly tilted his head upwards to look at her and said, “Emma almost killed me. Was it wrong of me to take my revenge against her family?”

“The only reason you were stuck in that cave is that you went to save that b*tch,” Mrs. Kooper Sr. replied.

“Yeah. Emma only wanted to hurt Kisa, not you, Gilbert. You taking revenge on their family like this...”

“Go on,” Gilbert cast a gloomy look over at Sharon, and she shut up immediately, frightened to speak.

‘Gilbert is such a ruthless person. When I was younger, I had a crush on this man. I saw how much he cared about Kisa, and I wanted him all for myself. But now, he was nothing I imagined him to be. If he found out about all the things I’ve done in the past, I’d be dead.’ Sharon shuddered at the thought of Gilbert taking revenge on her.

Gilbert opened up the newspaper and glanced at it casually. “There’s no need to be angry, Grandma. The Thompson family business is corrupted. Things would eventually come to this sooner or later. I just fast-

forwarded everything. That’s all,” he said to Mrs. Kooper Sr.

“You still shouldn’t have done it. How am I supposed to face Mrs. Thompson Sr. after this?”

“Ha–ha. Grandma, her granddaughter tried to kill your grandson, and you’re still worried about your friendship with an old classmate?”

“Like I said, it’s not Emma’s fault you wanted to save that b*tch. I told you that b*tch was bad luck. She’ll kill everyone around her.”

Gilbert did not want to listen to his grandma’s words anymore, so he got into bed and turned his back to her.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. was so angry that she punched him, but when she thought of how he had indeed escaped death so nearly, she could not help but feel a little resentful

toward Emma. “I’m not trying to protect her. I just think that you should stay away from that b*tch, Kisa, so that you

can live your life safe and sound. I'll feel much more assured that way. Do you understand that, Gilbert?" Mrs. Kooper Sr. said.

"Yeah, yeah," Gilbert replied half-heartedly. Mrs. Kooper Sr. shook her head and sighed. "Rest up. It's almost New Year. We'll have a lively New Year's Eve dinner with Ada and Andrew."

"Mhm," Gilbert replied again. Mrs. Kooper Sr. patted him warmly on the shoulder before walking out of the room. As soon as she left, Sharon felt a strange coldness in the air. With the half-cut apple in her hand, she could not sit still. More panic rose in her heart when she thought of what the Thompson family was going through. "Have a good rest, Gilbert. I'll take my leave now," she put the apple on the bedside table and whispered.

"Stop!"

Chapter 654 An Easy Target

Just as Sharon was about to leave the room, Gilbert let out a low growl for her to stop, which made her tremble. When she turned around slowly, she saw that Gilbert had

sat up again, his cold gaze penetrating through her thoughts. "Is there anything else, Gilbert?" Sharon smiled and asked softly.

Gilbert fiddled around with the newspaper in his hand and laughed casually, "Was Emma an easy target?" Sharon's heart pounded, and a puzzled smile appeared on her face. "What are you talking about, Gilbert?"

"Didn't you push Emma to the point that she wanted to kill Kisa?"

"No, I did not."

As soon as Gilbert finished speaking, Sharon started to cry out, "How could you suspect I would do such a thing? Emma has always disliked Kisa because she's your ex-wife. Her wanting to kill Kisa has nothing to do with me, I

swear.”

Gilbert’s lips curled upwards upon hearing that. “Do you remember what I told you before?” His voice was soft,

and there was even a smile on his face, which Sharon found creepy. She looked at the man and stayed quiet for a long time.

Gilbert leaned back and chuckled, “I’ve told you that you are just a tool to make Kisa better. Mark my words, if you ever try to hurt her again, you and your family will end up even worse than the Thompson family.” There was no change of tone in his voice, but Sharon felt a chill run down her spine.

She then walked out of the room and rubbed her cold

hands, her

heart full of discontent, remorse, and hatred. But when she thought of Adrian, the dissatisfaction and resentment in her heart instantly turned into a sneer. Just you wait. I will be the one who wins this in the end.’

Kisa had recuperated at home for a week. She applied ointment on her ankle three times a day, and the injury was almost fully healed. It no longer hurt when she walked. However, she could not run. Jensen had been serving her three meals a day this past week, but he seemed to be busy since he always left after cooking. ‘I didn’t even see him when I went to visit Mia and Blake that day,’ Kisa thought. She figured he was busy with the company but never asked him about it.

The sun was shining brightly this morning. Kisa opened

all the windows and took out the blankets to dry on the

windowsill. She also cleaned the whole house. Seeing that New Year’s Eve was getting closer and closer, she could not help but feel anticipated. She had not felt like this in

so many years.

Kisa had spent every New Year's Eve alone in the dark and damp basement for the past few years. The more festive it was outside, the more miserable she felt inside. She even began to hate the New Year because she was afraid of desolation. Now with the company of Jensen, Mia, and Blake, she no longer felt that way. Instead, she felt warm. She took a deep breath of the air outside the window and

realized that there was still a beautiful world out there.

Just then, the doorbell rang. She flattened the blanket on the windowsill and hurriedly walked over to open the

door. It was Mia and Blake. Mia frowned when she looked into her apartment. "Where's Jensen?" She asked. Mia's legs had also healed well, and she could walk normally now. Kisa turned sideways to let them in and said with a smile on her face, "He's not here."

"Sigh, I don't know what's going on with this man recently. He's been out all day long. He promised to go buy New Year goods and decorations with me today, but it's almost noon and I still haven't seen him."

Chapter 655 Christmas

Mia sat on the sofa with her legs crossed and said those words with a bit of grievance. Kisa poured her a cup of tea and brought out some snacks for Blake. "It's the end of the year. The company must be bustling."

"You're the CEO of the company. It's under your name now. Why are you here?" Mia glanced at her and said in a resentful tone. Kisa lowered her gaze and smiled. "Relax. I'll give J & K Film Group back to him after some time."

Mia was stunned. "That's not what I meant," she said

with an unnatural expression on her face. "Since he gave you the company, you should just take it with peace of mind." Kisa shook her head after hearing that. "I've thought about it. It's useless for me to hold shares in this

company.'

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Kisa was no longer as determined as she was before to take her revenge on Gilbert anymore. She was just waiting for him to investigate the truth about the fire. Moreover, since they had been through hell in the cave together, she subconsciously believed that he had nothing to do with the fire.

While Kisa was in a daze, Mia's disgusted voice sounded

from the cabinet. "Tsk. These flowers have wilted. Why didn't you throw them away?" As she said that, she

grabbed the bouquet of wilted chamomile and tossed them into the trash can. She then put her hands on her waist and looked around the place. "Not that

I'm saying anything, but your house is too clean. There's no festive joy at all here. It's almost Christmas, and you still haven't got any decorations up," Mia said.

Kisa was stunned. "How do I decorate the house?"

'Isn't cleaning it enough already?' She thought.

"Come on. I'll take you out for a stroll and buy some Christmas decorations ." Mia was an impulsive person. When she put her mind to something, she would always do it in a hurry. Before Kisa could change, Mia had already dragged Blake outside. Blake was very considerate. He

walked to the door and smiled sweetly at Kisa. "We'll wait

for you downstairs, Ma'am. Also, although the sun is

shining today, it's still rather cold out. Remember to

cover up." Kisa nodded. She really liked this kid from the bottom of her heart. She wished she could pick him up and pull him into a big hug.

It was that time of the year when the people in Calthorn got ready for Christmas. Every household was rushing to get Christmas goods and decorations; perhaps it was

because the weather was great. All the major markets were crowded with people.

Mia took Kisa and Blake to the Birds and Flowers Market. This was the first time Kisa had visited this place. There were so many pretty flowers that one pair of eyes could not possibly see them all. There were also various small animals there. People were walking on the street with bags of goodies in different sizes. The market looked lively.

Kisa stopped in front of a flower shop, and as soon as she picked up a bouquet of chamomile, Mia came over. "Why do you like chamomiles that much? It is so basic and doesn't look pretty at all. Look at these lilies," Mia said. She then brought Kisa a bouquet of lilies, a bouquet of roses, and two bouquets of flowers that she could not name. "Listen, putting these flowers around the house will lighten up the whole place."

"Okay, okay," Kisa nodded, amused. Then, she asked the

florist to wrap up those bouquets of brightly colored flowers, including the chamomile she liked. However,

just as she paid for the flowers, she felt like something

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Mia's heart skipped a beat after hearing that. "He was just here," she said. The two of them then rushed into the crowd to look for Blake. There were so many people today that it was hard for them to spot him.

Kisa quickly searched for him in the crowd, anxiously sweating all over. Suddenly, out of the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of a familiar figure.

Chapter 656 Like Doesn't Mean I Have to Keep

The boy, squatting on the ground with his back to Kisa, was Blake. In front of him were several metal cages with cute kittens in them. Blake stared at the kittens and was completely in love.

Kisa walked over, kneeled down beside Blake, and glanced at the side of his face. "You like cats?"

Blake nodded.

He was the same as her in his regard. Kisa also liked cats.

When she was younger, she always hugged her cat to sleep. But since the cat she raised died, she did not dare to keep such a pet again, as she was too heartbroken to see

them die.

She stroked Blake's head and smiled at him. "Want to keep one? How about

I buy you one?" However, Blake shook his head and stood up. Kisa looked at him in puzzlement. "What is wrong? Don't you like it?"

"Liking them doesn't mean I have to keep them."

Blake talked like an adult. "I don't think I can keep them. I'm happy just looking at them." He took one last look at the kittens in the cage.

there before she went to help Mia. At this time, the woman, who must have used quite a lot of strength, suddenly yanked away the poor chicken in Mia's hand, leaving behind a handful of feathers in Mia's hands. The chicken was flying and shrieking like mad, probably from the pain.

As the bird flew in Kisa's direction, everyone, including Kisa, scrambled to dodge. In the chaos, she was pushed forward and looked as if she was going to have a head-on collision with the chicken. She was about to fall, but there was no time to think; she immediately covered her face

with her hands.

Right then, a hand wrapped around her waist and drew her into a stiff embrace. Kisa lowered her hands and saw a man wearing a mask and hat hugging her with one hand and holding a chicken securely in the other. She could make from the eyes and

forehead of the man that he was Jensen. She breathed a sigh of relief and stood back up.

Mia ran over and glanced at the chicken in Jensen's hand and grunted at the woman, "This chicken is mine, and no one is going to take it away from me."

The woman was indignant and came up, trying to grab the chicken from Jensen. But she faltered when Jensen shot her a stern look. She looked at the chicken

indignantly, still unwilling to give up. But she was more afraid of Jensen's eyes. She shot a glare at Mia and finally left reluctantly.

Mia grunted, then happily took the chicken from Jensen's hand.

Jensen glanced at the scratch marks on the back of her hand and said, "Is a chicken that important?"

"This chicken is the best, and I bought it for you," Mia said casually as she took the chicken to the butcher.

Jensen glanced at her, and when he withdrew his eyes, he looked unruffled. "What about you? Are you hurt?" he

asked Kisa.

Kisa shook her head. "It is lucky that you are here. Otherwise, the woman might have snatched the chicken

from us."

Jensen shook his head helplessly. "I can't believe it."

In the crowd, Gracie looked at Kelvin with surprise. "Why are you filming Kisa?"

"It has its uses." Kelvin admired the video he had just filmed, then put his arm around Gracie and went to the

seafood store. "Since we are shopping for Christmas Eve, we can buy more."

"Are we going to say hello to Kisa?"

"No, no, we will meet them next time. There is always an opportunity. Let's hurry up and do the Christmas shopping."

Gilbert was holding Kelvin's phone in the Kooper residence, his eyes staring at the photos inside.

Chapter 658 It's Not Like I'm Dying

In the photo, a woman wearing a mask was leaning in the arms of a man who was also wearing a mask and hat. The man's hand was also holding a chicken. The photo was extraordinarily clear. Judging by the body shape and eyes of the two, the woman must be Kisa, and the man,

Jensen. Those two people stood out in the noisy crowd.

Gilbert pursed his lips and gritted his teeth in what might look like a sign of anger.

Kelvin approached Gilbert, cocked his head, and looked at his face with a cheeky smile. "Didn't you swear she cared about you? Now it seems that she is not worried about you at all. I dare to say that she has forgotten about you."

Gilbert tossed the phone back to him and said

nonchalantly, "It is not like I'm dying. Why should she worry about me?"

"Not really. I told her the other day that you would die, thinking of making her worry about you. But by the looks of what has happened today, she is not the least worried about you but also having a good time with Jensen," Kelvin said, glancing at Gilbert's darkened face. "And Christmas is just around the corner. The two of them

must be doing some shopping together in the farmers' market. I bet my two cents that they will spend Christmas together this year. You will be left in the cold, Mr. CEO."

"What the f*ck are you trying to say?" Gilbert bellowed impatiently at him.

Kelvin frowned in disgust. "Mind your language. We are people of status."

Gilbert looked askance at him and snorted sarcastically, "I didn't know that you had a talent for being a paparazzo, going so far as to go to the farmers' market to take this picture. I know you too well, Kelvin. You would rather die than go to a noisy place like the farmers' market. Well, you have really sacrificed a lot for this photo."

"For the record, I didn't go to the farmer's market to take this picture; I was accompanying Gracie. Single men like you won't understand the fun of Christmas Eve shopping. It is really only fun to go shopping with your loved ones."

Gilbert's face could have been more darkened. 'It is really only fun to go shopping with your loved ones? Heck! Is that the reason Kisa and Jensen went shopping together?' An irritation rose inside him. If he wasn't still weak and his grandmother had not confined him to the villa, he would have gone looking for Kisa and would not be here

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feeling upset at this time.

Kelvin saw his sullen face and knew that he was really pissed. "Don't be angry. You got to care for yourself first. I didn't mean to show you this photo. I just hope you

don't have too much expectation of that woman. Otherwise, you will be the one who will be hurt."

"I never had great expectations for her."

"That is good, that is good." Kelvin breathed a sigh of

relief.

“I’m convinced she has me in mind,” Gilbert added.

Kelvin looked gobsmacked, feeling like he had cast pearls before a swine, as Gilbert did not seem to appreciate it. Fine. If you think she has you in mind, then she has you in mind. Anyway, I have reminded you of that. When you get hurt by her, don’t be hysterical again.”

In the evening, Madalyn left two older maids to cook dinner, while the rest were given the day off. The two maids and also George joined them at the table for dinner. However, it still lacked the festive mood in the

atmosphere.

The two maids were probably a bit too cautious and said nothing throughout the meal. They just ate in silence.

Only George and Madalyn occasionally said a few words. Andrew and Ada felt so restrained that they missed being at Kisa’s house.

Andrew suddenly took out his phone and said to Madalyn, “Great—Grandma, can I video—call my good friend?”

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Gilbert tossed the phone back to him and said

nonchalantly, “It is not like I’m dying. Why should she worry about me?”

“Not really. I told her the other day that you would die, thinking of making her worry about you. But by the looks of what has happened today, she is not the least worried about you but also having a good time with Jensen,” Kelvin said, glancing at Gilbert’s darkened face. “And Christmas is just around the corner. The two of them

must be doing some shopping together in the farmers’ market. I bet my two cents that they will spend Christmas together this year. You will be left in the cold, Mr. CEO.”

“What the f*ck are you trying to say?” Gilbert bellowed impatiently at him.

Kelvin frowned in disgust. “Mind your language. We are people of status.”

Gilbert looked askance at him and snorted sarcastically, I didn’t know that you had a talent for being a paparazzo, going so far as to go to the farmers’ market to take this picture. I know you too well, Kelvin. You would rather die than go to a noisy place like the farmers’ market. Well, you have really sacrificed a lot for this photo.”

“For the record, I didn’t go to the farmer’s market to take this picture; I was accompanying Gracie. Single men like you won’t understand the fun of Christmas Eve shopping. It is really only fun to go shopping with your loved ones.”

Gilbert’s face could have been more darkened. ‘It is really only fun to go shopping with your loved ones? Heck! Is that the reason Kisa and Jensen went shopping together?’ An irritation rose inside him. If he wasn’t still weak and his grandmother had not confined him to the villa, he would have gone looking for Kisa and would not be here

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feeling upset at this time.

Kelvin saw his sullen face and knew that he was really pissed. “Don’t be angry. You got to care for yourself first. I didn’t mean to show you this photo. I just hope you

don’t have too much expectation of that woman. Otherwise, you will be the one who will be hurt.”

“I never had great expectations for her.”

“That is good, that is good.” Kelvin breathed a sigh of relief.

“I’m convinced she has me in mind,” Gilbert added.

Kelvin looked gobsmacked, feeling like he had cast pearls before a swine, as Gilbert did not seem to appreciate it. Fine. If you think she has you in mind, then she has you in mind. Anyway, I have reminded you of that. When you get hurt by her, don’t be hysterical again.”

In the evening, Madalyn left two older maids to cook dinner, while the rest were given the day off. The two maids and also George joined them at the table for dinner. However, it still lacked the festive mood in the

atmosphere.

The two maids were probably a bit too cautious and said nothing throughout the meal. They just ate in silence.

Only George and Madalyn occasionally said a few words. Andrew and Ada felt so restrained that they missed being at Kisa’s house.

Andrew suddenly took out his phone and said to Madalyn, “Great—Grandma, can I video—call my good friend?”

Chapter 659 Video-Call

Madalyn always gave whatever her great–grandchildren

requested. She quickly nodded and broke out in an

avuncular smile. “Of course, but will it disturb your good friend at this time of day?”

“It won’t. Blake must be still awake at this hour,” Ada said at once.

When

Gilbert heard Blake’s name, his eyes lit up. He quietly put down his cutlery and said

to Andrew and Ada, “If you want to video – call your friend, go to the couch. Don’t disturb everyone’s dinner.”

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“Alas, Gilbert, don’t be so hard on them,” Madalyn said, smiling even more indulgently at the children. “It is okay right here. It won’t interfere with every one’s dinner.”

“You can’t keep spoiling them like this. You will spoil them,” Gilbert said, getting up and saying to Andrew and Ada, “Come on, I will take you two over to the couch.”

“Okay.” The two nodded their heads, held Gilbert’s hand, one on the left and the other on the right, and walked toward the couch.

Madalyn looked on as they went and said to George,

Gilbert is too strict with the children. I always spoiled him when he was a kid, yet here you see, he wasn’t spoiled.”

“Ha–

ha, you should let Mr. Kooper be. He must have his reasons for being so strict.”

“Hmph, my great–grandchildren are so cute. I’m going to spoil them.”

Gilbert took Andrew and Ada to the couch and sat himself

down on the couch.

Ada looked at him in puzzlement. “Aren’t you eating, Daddy?”

“I’m full.”

“Didn’t we just start dinner? I haven’t even seen you eat anything.”

“I’m not hungry.” Gilbert stoked Ada’s head and looked over at Andrew. “Don’t you want to video—call your best friend? Hurry up.”

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“Daddy, why are you in a bigger hurry than me?” Andrew asked.

“I’m not. I’m trying to get you guys to hurry up, finish your video call and then continue your dinner.”

“I see.” Andrew chuckled, then switched on his phone

and called Blake. The call was answered at once. Probably Blake had his phone in his hand. Blake’s face appeared on the screen.

“Hey, Blake!” Ada flew up before the phone screen and called out to Blake with gusto.

Blake was also thrilled and greeted Andrew and Ada.

Gilbert was sitting next to them with a magazine on his lap. He seemed to be reading the magazine, but his eyes kept glancing at the phone in Andrew’s hand.

“Blake, where’s Ma’am? I want to see Ma’am,” Ada said.

“Ma’am is cooking.”

“Haven’t you guys eaten yet?” Andrew asked.

“No, Ma’am said we will have an Advent dinner today. She and Dad bought a lot of ingredients today, all the things that Dad and I like to eat,” Blake said.

Gilbert looked down at the magazine on his lap, his fingers squeezing the corner of the magazine. Perhaps he did it too hard; a corner of the magazine was ripped off.

“It is pretty late now, Blake. When are you guys going to have dinner?”

“Soon. Ma’am is cooking in the kitchen with Dad. It should be ready soon.”

Gilbert ripped off the corner of a page of the magazine yet again. He was overwhelmed with jealousy.

“Blake, it’s the Advent today. Do you have any activities after dinner?” Andrew asked.

“Ma’am said there would be some games later at dinner,” Blake said.

Ada looked envious at once. “I would love to go to Ma’am’s place.”

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“Yeah, why not? Ma’am will welcome you all for sure.”

“But...” Ada glanced over at Gilbert. She pouted and looked not too happy at seeing his darkened face. “Daddy definitely won’t take us there. He has to stay home with great-grandma for the Advent’s dinner.”

“Oh, that is okay. You guys can come over on New Year’s Eve. Ma’am said there are more fun games on New Year’s Eve.”

Chapter 660 So Much Resentment

Ada’s eyes lit up. “A more fun game? What game is that?”

“Ma’am didn’t say, but she said the more people, the more fun. So, Ada, you guys come together then. And also, Uncle Gilbert, you all come,” Blake said.

Ada looked expectantly at Gilbert, whose eyes were fixed on the magazine as if he had not noticed Ada looking at her or heard their conversation. Ada pouted and looked at Andrew, who also looked disappointed.

“Blake, dinner is ready.” Just at that moment, Kisa’s voice came through the phone.

Gilbert’s fingers trembled slightly. He raised his eyes and saw Kisa’s face on the screen of the phone and found that she had a rounder face. He guessed that probably she must have been happy together with Jensen, or the phone was making her look fat. But he hoped it was because of the latter.

“Andrew, Ada, it has been a long time. I miss you guys.”

Ada, “I miss you, too, Ma’am. Can Andrew, Daddy, and I spend Christmas Eve at your place?” Ada asked.

“It’s...” Kisa hesitated. She thought, ‘If Gilbert takes the children to my house on Christmas Eve, then wouldn’t

Madalyn resent me even more if she is alone in the massive Kooper residence?’

And her few seconds of hesitation seemed to Gilbert to be reluctant, that she did not want him and the children to disturb the happy life of her and Jensen together. He felt even more upset. He got up at once, grabbed the phone from Andrew’s hand, and barked at the face, which he had been missing all day, on the phone screen. “Do not worry. We won’t go to disturb you two.” He cut off the video after saying that.

Kisa was surprised, ‘What the heck? Why is Gilbert so angry? But the fact that he is so angry means that he is really not in bad shape anymore.’ She was in a good

mood. Using Blake's phone, she sent a message to Andrew. After that, she returned the phone to Blake and brought him to the dinner table.

Over at the Kooper's residence, Gilbert's face had

darkened and looked sullen. Ada was so depressed that she did not understand her daddy anymore, as he was always angry for no apparent reason. She did not even have time to speak more to Kisa before her daddy ended the call. She was so pissed, sitting on the couch with her

arms folded, her face puffed up like an angry frog, but

Gilbert's face was not much better.

Ada and Gilbert

were sitting less than one foot apart from each other. Their angry faces were similar as if they were

made from the same mold. Andrew looked at them and

wanted to

laugh. Just when Andrew was about to put his phone away, it suddenly buzzed, and the screen lit up, with a message notification popping up on the screen. It was from Blake. He tapped to open the message at once and took a look. He then literally jumped for joy. "Ma'am agreed to let us go to her house for Christmas Eve! Yeah!"

"Really?" Her anger vanished, and Ada broke into a smile. "I knew it. Ma'am won't reject us."

Gilbert stared glumly at the joy on the faces of the two children, feeling upset. He felt that woman letting the children go to her house was just out of pity. It saddened him that the children were still so happy.

Ada jumped over and hugged Gilbert's arm. "Daddy, will you go to Ma'am's house on Christmas Eve?"

"I'm not going."

"Huh? If you are not going, how will Andrew and I get over there?"

“Either stay home, or I will have Uncle Davian drive you there.”

“Humph! Stinky daddy!” Ada huffed, shaking off his arm.

“Strangely, why did Ma’am say that we should wait until great-grandma was asleep, and only then can we go? Wouldn’t that mean we can’t go as long as great-grandma is awake?” Andrew suddenly said in puzzlement.

Gilbert frowned. “What do you mean? Show me that message.”