

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 781 – 790

### Chapter 781 I Want To Be With Him

Jensen's hand on his side stiffened a little.

Her love for that man was stronger than her hatred.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. spat, "You better remember what you've just said! Also, if my grandson is hale and hearty, you better stay away from him. You're an ill omen. Woe be upon whoever gets close to you!"

As soon as Mrs. Kooper Sr. said that, the ER door opened.

Kisa's heart trembled as she hurried toward the open door.

As the doctor walked out, Gilbert, too was pushed out.

Gilbert's face was a little pale, and he looked very weak.

Kelvin immediately stepped forward to ask the doctor about Gilbert's condition.

The doctor smiled and said, "He's not in any danger, but the scratches were quite deep, and he lost a lot of blood. So, he needs to rest and recuperate for a while."

When she heard this, Kisa heaved a sigh of relief.

Her strength seemed to have been suddenly sapped away as she tumbled to the side.

Jensen was quick on the uptake and immediately held her.

With Jensen's help, Kisa barely managed to keep her balance.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. too was relieved as she leaned by Gilbert's bedside and stroked his hand. "It's good you're safe. I was afraid that he'll end up like his parents, never waking up again."

As she said that, Mrs. Kooper Sr. started sobbing again.

Kelvin patted her back and smiled as he consoled her, " Gilbert won't. He's always a lucky one."

Mrs. Kooper

Sr. nodded and looked at the doctor. "I want to go ahead with the discharge procedure of my grandson. The hospital is nowhere comparable to home, and I want to take him home to recuperate. Is that okay?"

"But of course," The doctor smiled.

Kelvin suddenly caught sight of Kisa stretching her neck out to see how Gilbert was doing but dared not get close. He quickly turned around and said to Mrs. Kooper Sr., "How about we get Gilbert to rest at my place? I can still attend to him if there's anything wrong, no?"

Those words seemed to remind Mrs. Kooper Sr. of something.

She looked at him and said, "You're right. Go back and pack up, then. You'll move to the Kooper residence tomorrow."

Kelvin almost rolled his eyes as he laughed that off, "I

can't. I still have Gracie back at home. Also, Andrew and Ada are quite the boisterous lot. They'll be interfering

with his rest. My place is much quieter, so it's the best place for him to go."

As Mrs. Kooper Sr. heard that, she felt he had a point.

She then nodded. "Alright."

As a result, Gilbert was sent to Kelvin's place that night.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. also followed him all the way there.

As for Kisa, she and Jensen returned to her place after Gilbert was discharged.

Along the way, Kisa did not say anything, only clasping her hands tightly.

The car stopped at the bottom of her apartment, and Jensen looked at her, "Isn't Gilbert fine? Don't blame yourself too much."

"I have lost count of the times he saved me without caring for himself."

Because of the barbs in her heart, she was unwilling to think about this and even avoided Gilbert's kindness

toward her.

But after today, she realized that she could no longer avoid him like this anymore.

She looked at Jensen and said, "He almost died back then in Kerrona Hill to save me, and a few days earlier, he did not hesitate to draw out the snake venom on set, and this time..."

Kisa did not say anything more, but her eyes were already

red.

She sobbed, "I want to totally forget whatever hurt and hatred we had in the past. I just want to be with him."

Jensen looked down and smiled, "If you want to be with him, do it." As he said that, he looked at her with a somewhat forced smile, "He had saved you time and time again. That ice in your heart should've melted away already. Moreover, the one you love... is him to begin with.

'Yeah..'

'I've only ever loved that man.'

'Since I've forgotten about all those hatred and grievances, and only love is left, then why can't we be together?'

It turned out that once the entanglement of emotions in her heart was undone, things were so simple to understand.

The next day.

When Kisa was done with her work, she took out her phone and looked at it.

When she saw what was on it, she was shocked.

### **Chapter 782 Tricking Her**

What she saw was a screen full of missed calls.

There were Kelvin's number, an unknown person's number, and Gilbert's number.

Gilbert's number had the most missed calls, about a dozen of them.

She bit her lips and hesitated for a moment before calling Gilbert's number.

"You're finally willing to answer the phone?"

'Kelvin's voice?'

Kisa said calmly, "I was filming earlier and couldn't check my phone."

"Fine then. Come over, now."

Kelvin's voice sounded a little anxious.

Kisa panicked and asked, "What happened? Is Gilbert not well? Didn't the doctor say he's not in danger?"

"Just come, and you'll know. Hurry."

Kelvin hung up after saying that.

Kisa was anxious, and without any delay, she immediately headed for Kelvin's villa after she was out from the set.

There were no servants in Kelvin's villa, and it was very quiet.

Kisa parked the car and walked straight into the villa.

Gracie had just stepped out of the kitchen and was surprised when she saw Kisa, "Eh, Kisa, why are you here?"

"Kelvin asked me to come here. What's the matter with Gilbert?"

"Mr. Gilbert, he's..."

Before Gracie was about to speak, Kelvin popped out from nowhere as he grabbed Gracie by the waist and smiled at Kisa, "Rather than asking, why don't you go upstairs and see him for yourself?"

When Kisa heard that, she turned around and went up the stairs.

Kelvin looked at the bowl of porridge Gracie had prepared and called out to Kisa, "Wait. Bring this bowl of porridge up as well. It might... be different if you're the one bringing it up."

Kisa did not hear the meaning hidden in his tone and hurried upstairs after taking the porridge.

Gracie looked up and glanced at Kelvin, "Did you bluff Kisa again?"

Kelvin smiled, "Would she come so quickly if I didn't do that? I've looked at the time. She came here in half an hour's time. It looks like she's really worried about him."

Kisa stopped in front of the door of the guest room on the second floor.

She knocked on the door, but there was no response.

Thinking that Gilbert was injured and it would be inconvenient for him to open the door, or perhaps he was sleeping, Kisa did not continue knocking and instead opened the door.

The door was not locked and opened as soon as she turned the doorknob.

Opening the door, she saw Gilbert seated by the window with his back facing her.

“Take it away. I’m not hungry.”

Gilbert did not turn back and spoke softly, but there was a defeated tone in his voice.

It was clear that the man was not in a good mood.

She looked at the hot porridge in the bowl and, a moment later, said to him, “Gracie just made this porridge. Eat some, at least.”

Before she could finish, the man suddenly turned around and looked at her in disbelief.

“You... why are you here?”

“You called me repeatedly, so I thought something happened to you and came over to have a look.”

“I called you repeatedly?”

The man frowned with a confused look on his face.

When Kisa saw that, she immediately realized what was going on.

‘That Kelvin, how dare he bluff me!’

After cursing Kelvin repeatedly, she walked over with the bowl of porridge.

She placed it on the low table but did not look much at the man.

After putting it down, she whispered, "Eat up while it's hot. Kelvin hoodwinked me to come here. If you don't want to see me, I'll leave right now."

As soon as she said that, Kisa got up and prepared to leave.

Gilbert immediately grabbed her.

"Don't go!"

The man's gaze was locked tightly on her, and as he exerted strength in pulling her back, blood started to stain the bandage around his hand.

### **Chapter 783 A Wake-Up Slap To The Face**

Kisa tensed up and immediately pulled her hand away. "!! Let me go! Let me go!"

From her reaction, it looked like the woman was still resistant to him touching her.

He suddenly recalled what Mrs. Kooper Sr. said, and his eyes immediately dimmed.

He then let her go and turned to the window, his voice cold and distant. "Go then."

Kisa bit her lips and could not help but ask, "Are... your wounds alright?"

"I won't die."

The man's voice was cold, and so was his face.

Kisa did not know what to say.

She then looked down and said, "Rest well then."

As she said that, she glanced at him and turned to leave.

This time, Gilbert did not hold onto her.

The man did not even make a single sound when she closed the door and left.

After closing the door, Kisa stood outside for a moment before turning around and walking downstairs.

It was Kelvin who called her, not Gilbert.

Last night, it was all because of her selfishness and resentment that she almost got him killed.

So, the man should be quite angry at her at this moment.

It seemed like she really should not have come here. Walking down the stairs dejectedly, she ran into Kelvin and Gracie.

Kelvin looked at her expression and asked in surprise, "Why are you back down here? Do you need anything? Just give us a call, and we can send it up."

Kisa shook her head and said, "Take good care of him. I'll be heading back first."

"What? You're going back?!" Kelvin's temper suddenly flared. "Do you even have a shred of conscience in you? It's because of you he's wounded. Just ask yourself, how many times has he been wounded because of you? It took me so much effort to get him to stay here so that you can take care of him, and you're now telling me you're going back moments after you'd just arrived?!"

Kelvin was so pissed off that he literally roared at Kisa.

Gracie patted him on the shoulder, motioning for him to calm down. "Don't say that. Kisa may have things to do."

"My foot. The filming is already done for the day. What other things need her immediate attention? She's just

straight-up heartless and doesn't want to take care of Gilbert!"

Kisa lowered her head and said sorrowfully, "It's not that I don't want to take care of him, but he refuses to see me."

Don't think I don't know. You were the one who was calling me. You called me with his phone, and you bluffed me to come here instead of him urgently wanting to see me."

As she said that, she looked up, and her eyes reddened as if she was about to burst into tears.

Kelvin was taken aback and no longer yelled at Kisa as he grumbled, "Don't cry. If he finds out, he'll think I'm bullying you."

Kisa took a deep breath and said, "In any case, since he's the one who doesn't want to see me, I'll no longer appear before him and earn his ire."

"Wait!" Kelvin held her back and did not believe what she said, "You've got it wrong. How can he not want to see you? He was calling your name when he was still unconscious."

Gracie nodded. "It's true, he only woke up this afternoon, and he was muttering your name the whole morning."

When Kisa heard that, her heart trembled.

She sobbed, "But he did not seem to be in a good mood just now, and..."

"I know what's going on now," Before she could finish, Kelvin interjected as he realized something. "It must've been his grandmother's words."

Kisa looked at him in confusion, "What did she say to him?"

"When Kelvin woke up, Mrs. Kooper Sr. was there, and she told him that you didn't care about him, that you were hugging Jensen while you were in the ER. Gilbert was in a foul mood the whole day after hearing that and had not eaten yet. That's why I called you to hurry over."

As Kelvin said that, Gracie said to Kisa with a serious look, "Kisa, have you ever considered that it's perhaps not that Gilbert

didn't want to see you, but he thought that you didn't want to see him as he thinks that the one you love is Jensen?"

What Gracie said was like a wake-up slap to her face.

Kisa did not think much more as she turned around and ran upstairs.

### **Chapter 784 No One Can Force You**

Kisa immediately ran to the front of the guest room.

As Kisa hurried, she ended up panting hard when she arrived at the door.

It took her a while to catch her breath before she reached for the doorknob.

The door opened after a soft clack.

Just as Kisa opened the door and walked in, the man's cold, icy voice rang out, "Get out!"

Kisa did not say anything and just stood quietly by the door.

His back was still facing the door, so he thought the person who entered the room was Kelvin.

She only heard him say, rather brashly, "Don't disturb me for nothing. And don't you use my phone to call that woman again. Hah, bluffing her to come here is pointless if she doesn't want to see me."

At the very end, there was a self-mocking tone in his voice.

Kisa bit her lips, and just like what Gracie said, he really thought that it was her who did not want to see him.

Her fingers uneasily twitched as she took a deep breath and walked toward him.

“I don’t want you to disturb me!”

Hearing footsteps, Gilbert immediately turned and yelled at the person walking toward him.

But when he saw who it was, he was stunned.

Yet that only lasted for a moment as he sneered. “Weren’t you leaving? Why are you back here now? Did Kelvin force you to come back to take care of me? Don’t worry. I’ll tell him right now to stop forcing you to do that.”

The man was about to stand up as he said that.

His leg was still bandaged with gauze.

Upon noticing that, Kisa immediately stepped forward and held him down.

She looked at the man’s icy face, and her eyes turned red as tears welled up within them.

Gilbert was originally furious, but his heart suddenly softened upon looking at her like this.

He lowered his tone and grunted, “Don’t cry. I’m neither bullying you nor forcing you against your will. It’s all back to that again. Leave if you want, no one can force you to do anything.”

Kisa looked at him. Her smile was hideous looking compared to her tears. “Why would I leave? You’re hurt because of me, and I should be taking care of you. I won’t

leave even if you try to chase me away.

Gilbert suddenly sneered, “Oh, so it’s your guilty conscience. Hah, go. Just take this as payment for all the wrongs I’ve done you in the past. I won’t blame you.”

Kisa ignored him and pulled a chair to sit in front of him.

She held the bowl of warm porridge and said, “I heard Kelvin say you’ve not eaten for the whole day. Come, have this porridge.”

Gilbert frowned, "I'm being serious here."

"So am I." Kisa looked at his angry eyes and pushed the bowl to him.

But the man refused to take it and only stared at her with a bitter look.

Kisa could not help but laugh, "Could it be that you want me to feed you?"

"Hmph!" Gilbert snorted again with a whiff of disdain.

Kisa did not care if he was angry as she scooped a

spoonful of porridge and served it to the side of his lips, yet Gilbert was stubborn and refused to open his mouth.

Kisa once again brought the spoon to the side of his mouth, the tip of the spoon directly stuck onto his lips.

Gilbert still refused to open his mouth, turned around, and growled at her, "What are you up to? I don't need you to care for me just because you feel guilty. You might as

well go back and be lovey-dovey with Jensen."

He wore a loose white sweater, and his short hair made him look particularly fresh-looking. There was less of his usual sharp iciness; instead, he looked much more casual and relaxed.

But that casual, relaxed air did not match the resentment

on his face at all.

Kisa was not angry and instead patiently said to him, "Come, open your mouth. I'll feed you! We'll have a good talk once you're done eating."

"Enough!"

Just as Kisa was about to force the spoon into his mouth, the man raised his arm abruptly.

**Chapter 785 I'm Giving You Only One More Chance**

Kisa's

arm was struck away, and the porridge in the spoon spilled all over the floor. Kisa's body staggered sideways, and she almost fell down from the chair.

Fortunately, she held the porridge bowl tight, or else it would have splashed all over the floor.

Noticing that

he had overreacted, Gilbert said with an awkward tone, "I told you. I don't want to force you to take care of me, you..."

"Did I ever say you were

forcing me?" Kisa looked at him with reddened eyes. "I just want to take good care of you. It's not because you saved me, but I was worried about you, to begin with. You think I wasn't anxious when you got knocked down by the car yesterday?"

"I was crying hard outside the ER, and Jensen was the one consoling me."

"I told him, I want to forget all of the hatred and grievances of the past. I want to be with you."

Gilbert shuddered as his dark eyes looked at her deeply.

"You told him that you want to be with me?"

Gilbert found it hard to believe it as the surge of joy and excitement in his heart made his arms tremble slightly.

Kisa did not respond to him, nor did she look at him.

She

looked down and said, "If you want me to leave and no longer want to see me, I'll leave then!"

When he heard this, Gilbert panicked.

He immediately

grabbed her hand, "No, don't go... I... I'm not asking you to leave. I just..."

Kisa looked at him. Her eyes were still red. "You just what?"

Gilbert knew he had a lot to say to this woman.

But for some reason, be it nervousness or excitement, he could not find the words and just grabbed onto her hand tightly.

“Nothing, just don’t go.”

“Then this porridge...”

Recalling that Kelvin mentioned that Gilbert had not eaten for the entire day, Kisa still wanted him to eat something.

Gilbert immediately said, “I’ll eat it. I’m famished.”

“And you had the strength to be stubborn with me while you’re famished?” Kisa rolled her eyes at him.

Gilbert was taken aback and said awkwardly, “I wasn’t in the mood to eat just now.”

“And now you’re in the mood?”

“Yeah, I’m in the mood now. I even have the appetite for it.” The man said seriously.

Kisa let out a muffled chuckle and handed the bowl of porridge to him.

The man refused to take it and said casually to her, “Feed me.”

“Don’t even think about it.” Kisa stuffed the bowl into his unscathed hand and snorted, “I gave you one chance for me to feed you, and you refused it, so don’t even think that I’ll feed you again.”

“Heartless!”

Gilbert glared at her and snorted, but he was all smiling. Compared to how he was before and now, it was as if he was two different persons.

He took the bowl, lifted his wounded arm toward her, and said in a pitiful tone, “How about you feed me? My other arm is wounded, you know?”

“That hand of yours still had the strength to pull me back just now. What’s the matter? Does it not even have the strength to lift a spoon now?”

‘Who asked him to be stubborn with me just now? I’ll piss him the hell off!’

Gilbert gritted his teeth and stared at her.

‘This woman is sure neither gentle nor considerate at all.’ Unable to withstand his domineering gaze, Kisa snorted, “Actually, you don’t really need to use that hand to eat the porridge.”

Gilbert raised his eyebrow. “How so?”

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“Just pour it down your throat like you’re drinking water.

“You...”

“Alright, eat up already. The floor is dirty, and I need to clean it up.”

As soon as Kisa said that, she ignored him.

She pulled out a few paper towels and squatted on the ground as she cleaned up the spilled porridge.

Gilbert glared at her angrily, and then, just as she said, he raised his head and poured the bowl of porridge down his throat.

And just as he was done eating, someone entered the room.

Chapter 786 Come Back and Be My Wife

The door was not locked, and the ones entering the room were Kelvin and Gracie.

“Sure enough, a different person bringing the porridge has a totally different outcome.”

Looking at the empty bowl in Gilbert's hand, Kelvin teased with a smile.

Gracie, too let out a forced smile.

Gilbert grunted and said, "I just happened to be hungry."

Knowing how arrogant Gilbert could be, Kelvin eventually stopped teasing him.

Kelvin then went into business mode, "I've checked your wounds, and they're all just flesh wounds. Changing your wound dressing daily will do the work. So, you and Kisa can stay here for the next few days while Gracie and I go somewhere else and not disturb you guys."

"No need, really," Kisa immediately waved him off. "This is your home. How can we stay here just like that? Also, I have filming tomorrow and cannot take care of him."

"What? Can't you take a few days off? Is your filming more important than Gilbert?"

Kelvin suddenly let out a tirade in displeasure as Kisa pursed her lips, not saying a word.

Gilbert held her hand and said, "No need for that. I'll just head back to my place."

"How's Kisa supposed to go to the Kooper residence to care for you if you return home?" Kelvin was speechless. Your grandma has plenty of faults to find with Kisa. Think about it. Why did I have to go through the trouble of getting the cold and thick-headed you here? It is to make it easy for you to see Kisa. Moreover, you can't live at Kisa's place as your grandma will come here to see you every day. She'll probably get another panic attack if she doesn't find you here."

When Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s disgust toward Kisa was brought up, Gilbert immediately frowned.

Kisa looked down in dejection.

'Yeah, Grandma hates me very much now. She will never agree to allow Gilbert to be with me.'

Sensing her dejection, Gilbert grabbed her hand tight and said, "Don't worry, I'll find a way with Grandma."

"She used to love me a lot. There must be some misunderstanding for her to hate me so suddenly. Maybe you can ask her about this."

"Yeah." Gilbert nodded solemnly and grabbed her hand even tighter.

'As long as this woman is willing to forgive me and return to me. Come what may, I'm not afraid.'

"Right, then, the two of you stay here for a few days.

Gracie and I will be going on a trip for a few days. She had already been dying to travel for some time."

Kelvin hugged Gracie, the gentleness in his eyes overflowing.

Kisa looked on quietly and felt a touch of warmth and happiness in her heart.

In reality, happiness was really simple. It really depended on whether she was as willing to let go of her hatred and set herself free.

Kisa then applied for a five-day leave from the director.

Although the director agreed to that, he could not help but admonish her. She was, after all, the main heroine, and her absence will inevitably delay the entire filming process. Kisa could only repeatedly apologize to the director.

Gilbert was by her side looking at her, whispering into her phone, and was so angry that he wanted to give the director a call.

After hanging up, Kisa let out a sigh of relief.

Although she got scolded, she managed to get the leave approved.

Gilbert grabbed her hand and hissed, “When I’m well again, I’ll teach that director a lesson!”

“Enough, the director’s not at fault. I’m the one at fault for asking for leave out of the blue.”

Gilbert pulled her back into his arms and said, “How about you stop the filming and come back to be my wife.”

“No way!” Kisa refused without even thinking about it.

Gilbert’s face immediately turned sullen, “Why not? Filming is so tiring and it’s nowhere near comfortable as being the wife of a CEO.”

“You don’t understand. Filming is fulfilling for me,” Kisa said seriously, “I may have taken over J & K Film Group and joined acting to take down Sharon and GK Pictures. However, I found out later on that I really like acting, I’ll not give it up no matter what.”

Seeing how determined she was, Gilbert could not say anything.

Kisa then continued, “I’ll give J&K Film Group back to Jensen soon so I can focus on acting.”

“Then, you and Jensen...”

“There’s nothing between us,” Kisa said seriously.

Gilbert looked deeply at the woman in his arms, a tingling in his mind subconsciously making him lean toward her lips.

Kisa tensed up and looked at him nervously.

So

Suddenly, there was the sudden screeching of brakes in the courtyard...

**Chapter 787 Avoiding**

Kisa's face reddened, and she pushed him away, "Someone's here. I'll go have a look."

Gilbert gritted his teeth, feeling a little miffed.

'Bummer, I almost managed to kiss her."

As she was afraid that the person coming could be Mrs. Kooper Sr., Kisa did not go down and only peeked through the window.

And through it, she saw Mrs. Kooper Sr. alighting from the car with Davian escorting her.

After the two got out of the car, Davian helped Mrs. Kooper Sr. into the house.

Kisa immediately turned and told Gilbert, "It's Grandma. I'll go hide for a bit."

As she said that, she walked to the bathroom.

Gilbert immediately grabbed onto her, "No need, stay here."

"But Grandma..."

"I'm here and won't allow her to hurt you. Also, you can't keep avoiding her like this. I don't want you to be

wronged."

His words made her feel warm inside.

She patted his hands and smiled, "I'm not, but Grandma probably still has quite a lot of misunderstandings with

me,

and those won't be untangled within a short time. I'll avoid her, and her ire for now, or else the two of you might fight."

When Gilbert was about to say something else, Kisa had already let go of his hands and walked to the bathroom.

Gilbert looked on firmly at her thin back, his eyes filled with distress and regret.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. soon arrived in his room, and the moment she got in, she started to look around.

“That Kelvin, he said to bring you here so it’ll be easier for him to take care of you and look. There’s no one in this big villa at all. Where did that runt go to?”

As Mrs. Kooper Sr. said that, she glanced at the wound on his leg and continued,

“You’re immobile, and there’s no one here. I’m really worried that you might struggle to even get food. That Kelvin is unreliable, so follow

Grandma back after this.”

“Grandma...” Gilbert put down the magazine in his hand as he said to her, “I’ve already eaten. They’ve been taking good care of me, don’t worry. They probably went out to attend to something. They can’t be minding me every hour of the day, right? It’s not like I’m crippled.”

“Hush you, stop jinxing yourself.”

Mrs. Kooper Sr. looked at him lovingly, “Hmm, you do look good today. I’m relieved.”

“Grandma, I’m fine. You don’t have to come to visit me every day.”

“No, if I don’t see you even for a single day, I won’t be at peace,” Mrs. Kooper Sr. smiled as her eyes suddenly caught sight of the two mugs on the side table, and one of them had a slight lipstick stain on it. She narrowed her eyes as a glint flashed across them.

She sat opposite Gilbert, her hands on her walking stick as she said, “That woman was here?”

“Which woman?” Gilbert pretended not to understand her.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. sneered, “You know who I’m talking about.”

Gilbert did not respond and instead lowered his gaze toward the magazine on his knee.

It was clear that the man’s silence was an admission.

Mrs. Kooper Sr.’s chest heaved violently twice.

Suddenly, her hands struck, knocking the cups on the table onto the ground.

Davian was shocked and immediately rushed over,

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Ma’am, don’t be like that. Calm down.”

Gilbert looked up at Mrs. Kooper Sr.. “You hate her that much?”

“I not only hate her, but I also despise her!”

Mrs. Kooper Sr. roared. Her eyes were red as fury and sorrow radiated from her old eyes.

Gilbert was distressed, “Just because of her mother?”

Mrs. Kooper Sr. did not say anything and only gripped her walking stick tightly. The anger in her heart caused her old hands to tremble.

“No matter your grievances with her mother, that is in the past. Why must you vent your anger on her? She did nothing wrong.”

“Hah!”

Mrs. Kooper Sr suddenly chuckled, “Did you really think I despise her just because of her mother?”

## Chapter 788 You Are Forcing My Hand

Gilbert's gaze darkened. "What do you mean?"

"My hatred toward her is more than what I had for her mother. She may have done nothing wrong, but her birth, in and of itself, is the greatest mistake of all."

"Grandma..."

Gilbert suddenly felt a little helpless, "Can you tell me why? Why do you despise her so?"

Mrs. Kooper Sr. looked at Gilbert sadly and could not find the words.

How she wished to make it clear to him so that he would leave that woman.

But she dared not trigger his mental illness.

She shook her head and said in pain, "It's not that I don't want to tell you. I cannot tell you. You just need to know that what Grandma is doing is for your own good. If you are to listen to me, cut off that woman and have nothing to do with her anymore."

"I cannot do that."

"Heh..." Mrs. Kooper Sr. suddenly let out a chilling laugh, "So, between her and me, you're choosing her?"

"I don't have a choice," Gilbert shifted his gaze away as he did not want to look at his grandmother's pained look.

She shook her head. "Since you insist on being with her, then I won't force you..."

When Gilbert heard that, he was elated, but the next sentence that came out of Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s mouth shattered him.

“I’ve lived long enough, and I’m tired. It’s probably time for me to meet our ancestors... As for you and that woman, I’ll just treat it as I did not see it.”

“Grandma!” Gilbert could not accept her using her death to threaten him.

He looked grimly at her, “You’re trying to force my hand.

Mrs. Kooper Sr.’s smile was both loving yet icy, “Silly child, you are the one forcing my hand.”

As she said that, she turned to Davian, “Come, let’s go back.”

Gilbert was worried and immediately told Davian, “Look after Grandma.”

Davian gave a vigorous nod in reply.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. suddenly smiled, “No need to worry. If you are not with that woman, Grandma will live on. I will live on until you find new happiness.”

Gilbert watched on with mixed feelings as his grandmother left.

He leaned warily against the chair, his mind a mess.

Kisa slowly walked out of the bathroom.

She hung her head and did not say anything as she made her way to him.

Gilbert’s heart ached as he grabbed her hand and said, “Pay no heed to what she said.”

Kisa nodded, but she still did not speak. Her face looked rather pale as well.

Gilbert panicked as he asked, “You... you can’t be thinking of giving up, giving me up, right?”

This was what he was most afraid of.

He had finally gotten this woman’s forgiveness after so long. He will not allow her to give up just like that.

Seeing the man's anxious look, Kisa could not help but laugh, "Don't think too much. I'm not giving up."

Only then did Gilbert heave a sigh of relief as his large hands still grabbed onto hers tightly.

Kisa suddenly sighed, "It's just that Grandma is being very persistent on this. I'm afraid she might do something stupid in the heat of the moment."

Gilbert pursed his lips.

This was also something he was most worried about.

He then said, "I'll find a way to do away with her hatred and misunderstanding toward you as soon as possible."

"Okay," Kisa nodded seriously, "But before that happens, let's not meet again so that we don't agitate her."

"No!"

Just as Kisa finished saying, Gilbert immediately spoke out against it. "I want to see you every day, not a single day less!"

She had never heard Gilbert saying something this cringy before.

Kisa shuddered as goosebumps appeared all over her body.

Gilbert's expression darkened, "Kisa, are you trying to piss me off?"

Kisa rolled up her sleeves and revealed her hand with goosebumps as she chuckled, "No, it's just that what you said just now was so cringy."

"You..."

"Alright, cool it. Let's get down to business," Kisa put away her smile and said seriously, "If we want to meet every day and keep Grandma from blowing her fuse, I have an idea."

## Chapter 789 In Love

Gilbert cocked an eyebrow and looked at her. "What idea?"

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Kisa just smiled mysteriously and said nothing.

He glanced at her and suddenly felt that she was quite cunning. Five days after recuperating, Gilbert's wound had still not completely healed, but he could walk like a normal person.

Kisa returned to the set to shoot her scenes normally after five days. As she had taken five days off for no reason, there was bound to cause tongues to wag. The most apparent one was Sharon, who mocked Kisa in her face. "Some people think they are entitled to special treatment just because they are the lead actresses, but they actually lack professionalism. I can't believe that such people even have fans. How ridiculous!"

"You're jealous, aren't you? I'm afraid you can't have such special treatment even if you wanted to because you aren't good enough." Ariella talked back at once.

Kisa was in a good mood and did not want to make a fuss over it. She smiled at Ariella and said, "Just read the script. Don't stoop to her level."

"You!" Sharon was furious but did not dare to do

anything to Kisa. She glared at them, but no matter how

long she did that, they ignored her and treated her as if she was not there.

"Kisa, why do you look so happy? Has something good happened to you?" Ariella saw the smile on Kisa's face and asked tentatively, "Did Mr. Kooper prepare some

kind of surprise for you?"

Sharon, who was next to them, heard what Ariella said, and her eyes widened with jealousy written all over her face.

Kisa glanced at Sharon absently and smiled at Ariella. " Nah, it is not about Gilbert. I'm happy because the shooting has gone smoothly today."

Sharon snickered in amusement upon hearing that. "You guys really think Mr. Kooper likes her? If he did, he wouldn't have divorced her. Heh, Mr. Kooper doesn't even send her flowers these days. So what does that mean? It means that his novelty for her has passed."

Ariella gritted her teeth. As she was about to argue with Sharon, Kisa quickly pulled her back. "Just let her be."

"But she-"

"She is telling the truth."

"Hear that? The fact is, Mr. Kooper doesn't like her. She can't force him to like her, can she?" With that, Sharon hummed a song triumphantly as she left.

Ariella scoffed as Sharon went, saying, "Look at her

smug, ugly face. She has forgotten how Mr. Kooper kicked her earlier."

Kisa said nothing and just held the script, ready to continue reading, when her phone suddenly rang. She subconsciously took it out and looked at it—it was a text message from Gilbert. She opened the message and took a quick glance, and then a smile broke out on her face.

Ariella squinted at her, seriously suspecting that she was in love.

As the shooting went smoothly today, the director was enthusiastic and added another scene. When it was time to wrap up, the sky was completely dark.

Kisa dismissed Lea and told her to go home while she would drive to the location Gilbert had sent her. Just as she got into the car, she saw Jensen leaning in a corner outside the set, smoking. The ember between his fingers was obvious

in the dim light. She hesitated for a moment before she got out of the car and walked over to him.

“Why are you here?”

‘Why didn’t he just call out to me if he came for me? What if I didn’t see him and just drove off?’ she wondered.

Jensen looked at her and smiled. “I came looking for you, but I saw you seemed to be in a hurry to go somewhere, so I didn’t call out to you.”

“I—I’m not in a hurry. What is it?”

“Didn’t you ask me to investigate the whereabouts of the warden?”

Kisa’s heart skipped a beat. “You have news of it?”

## **Chapter 790 People Change After All**

Jensen’s eyes were darkly profound in the dim light. He smiled and said, “If you are not in a hurry, we can sit down and talk.”

“Okay.”

The café was quiet and suitable for having a conversation. Since arriving at the café, Kisa’s cell phone had been ringing non-stop, and the sound of the ringing was particularly loud in the quiet atmosphere.

Jensen glanced at her with a smile. “It is Gilbert, right?”

Kisa smiled and did not answer.

Jensen leaned back in his chair and said casually, “It is okay. You’d better reply to him. After that, we will have a talk.”

“Okay.” Kisa nodded, hurriedly took out her phone, and sent a few messages back to Gilbert.

Knowing Gilbert, Kisa knew he would not stop calling her just because she had returned a few messages. But surprisingly, he only replied with an ‘I will wait for you’, and then stopped callin

g her again. She felt he was slowly changing. Her heart filled with joy, and she could not help but smile at the thought of this.

There was a fleeting hint of mixed emotions in his eyes as

Jensen quietly stared at her smiling face. When Kisa looked at him again, he looked calm and gentle as usual.

“Did you really find that warden?”

“We have yet to find exactly where the warden is, but someone has seen him. This proves that he is still alive. If we follow this lead, I believe it will not take long to find him.”

Kisa nodded. “It is okay. Just do your best.”

Jensen took a sip of his coffee and looked at her. “You have been away for the past few days, taking care of Gilbert, right? How is his injury?”

“He has almost recovered. Thank you for Let’s have dinner together someday.”

your concern.

Jensen laughed. “That won’t be necessary. I’m afraid he will lose his appetite when he sees me.”

“Jensen,” Kisa suddenly stopped smiling and asked, “You and Gilbert used to be quite close. Why...”

“That was before. With time, people change, after all.”

“But I just think you haven’t changed. You are still as trustworthy as you were when you were small.”

Jensen lowered his eyes and chuckled, his voice reeking of mixed emotions. Kisa could not understand, nor did she bother to look deeper. She thought of something and quickly took out an agreement from her bag.

“By the way, this is the J & K Film Group’s share transfer agreement. I wanted to give it to you the other day but forgot.”

Jensen did not take the agreement or look at her. He just took a sip of coffee and said with a faint smile, “You don’t want J & K Film Group anymore?”

Kisa shook her head. “J & K Film Group was originally yours. You have been working hard to manage and run it, so I felt I didn’t deserve to be its CEO. Besides, I no longer want to take revenge on Gilbert. It is pointless for me to be in control of such a big company. I just want to concentrate on acting and do my job as a J & K Film Group artist.”

Jensen smiles and nods. “I understand.” With that, he reached to take the share transfer agreement. “May you guys be happy together,” he said sincerely.

“Thank you.” Kisa felt especially happy and blessed with Jensen’s blessing but never noticed the complex emotions in Jensen’s eyes.

Kisa hurried left and finally arrived at the location Gilbert had sent her. It was at the innermost part of a farm. She came to a large, empty field with just a table, but no one was there. The table was set for a very elaborate candlelit dinner. As she looked around and did not see Gilbert, she walked up to the table and wondered if he had gotten fed up with waiting and left. While she was thinking so,