

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 821 – 830

Chapter 821 I Would Have Treated You Better

Anthony stood in front of Kisa and Lea. When Lea saw that it was him, she lowered her head subconsciously. Kisa glanced at her strangely and turned to Anthony, "What's this? Why are you blocking my path, Mr. Mullen?"

Coincidentally, the CEOs started to gather around them.

"Yeah, why are you standing in her way?"

"Even if you want to talk to Ms. Becker, this is not the way. You'd frighten her."

Anthony snorted coldly and looked at the middle-aged men contemptuously as he said, "Want to be with a star? That depends on whether you have the assets to do so. There are many rich men in this world, but not many are attractive and have a good figure. Look at you all with your fat heads and big bellies. Don't you think that you're the ones who are scaring her?"

Anthony's harsh words made each of the CEOs' faces turn red. Kisa wanted to laugh, but she held back.

"Keep yourself in check, Mullen. Do you think we're afraid just because you're from a powerful family?"

"Yeah. You're the most unpromising one in the Mullen family. Stop acting so high up."

In an instant, Anthony narrowed his eyes coldly. He looked at the person who uttered those words and said, "I dare you to say that again."

Although the CEOs were not intimidated by him, they did not dare to provoke the Mullen family. Seeing his gloomy and ruthless expression, they looked at each other and walked away, cursing.

As soon as they left, Anthony looked at Kisa with a wicked grin and said, "What a coincidence that you're here at this charity event."

"I'm the one who should be saying that," Kisa replied, smiling sarcastically.

Seeing the coldness on Kisa's face, the corners of Anthony's lips curled as he said, "What? Aren't you going to thank me for helping you get rid of the crowd?"

"There wouldn't have been a crowd if you didn't get in my way." After saying that, Kisa pulled Lea aside and continued to walk from the side. However, Anthony stood in front of them once again. Kisa frowned. "Mr. Mullen, this is a public space; what are you trying to do? Don't forget that there are many media reporters around," she sneered.

"Ha—
ha. Look at yourself; you're so nervous, and for what? I'm just here to ask you to dance."

"Dance?" Kisa stared at the man in front of her cautiously and asked.

"I'm afraid

you've forgotten our previous vendetta, Mr. Mullen. How are you still interested in inviting me to dance?"

"I was blind to have not seen your beauty. Tsk. I would have treated you better if I knew you cleaned up well," Anthony said in a superficial manner.

Lea could not help but look at him as an imperceptible hint of disappointment flashed

in her eyes. Kisa stared at Anthony coldly and sneered, "Unfortunately, I can't get over the fact that you wanted to kill me. So I don't think I'll take you up for that dance."

“What if I insist?” Anthony snorted coldly; his smile instantly turned glum and vicious. Kisa frowned. She took a step back and said, “You can try as long as you’re not afraid that your little scandal will reach your family.”

“Oh, I’m not. After all, they’ve already heard a lot of my scandals,” Anthony laughed wildly and stretched out his arm to grab Kisa’s wrist.

Seeing this, Lea quickly stopped him and said, “Don’t touch her.”

“Get out of the way!” Anthony made a huge gesture with his hands, and Lea was thrown to the ground in an instant.

This scene instantly attracted the attention of journalists and reporters from various media outlets. People started to move closer around them. With his hands in his pockets and a cigarette dangling from his mouth, Anthony laughed casually and said, “Oh, everyone is here just in time. I want to hear your thoughts.”

Chapter 822 Every Move Is An Act

Kisa ignored Anthony and knelt down to help Lea up.

Anthony glanced at Kisa contemptuously. He then changed his expression to become sad as he pointed at Kisa and said to the crowd, “This woman was using her beauty against me. She kept winking at me, but when I came over and asked for a dance, she arrogantly rejected my invitation. How could she play with my feelings like that? How could she hint me to come over but refuse to dance with me? Don’t you guys think that she’s out of line?”

“It’s not like that,” Lea voiced out, seeming like she had something else to say. However, she immediately shut her mouth after Anthony glared at her fiercely.

The crowd started to burst into voices of discussion as journalists took pictures of Kisa and Anthony. Kisa tried her best to remain calm in that situation and looked at Anthony with no apparent expression on her face. “Mr. Mullen, what kind of nonsense are you spewing? With your status, I would feel honored if you invited me to dance. But the thing is, you didn’t as

k. You just kept standing in my way. My assistant tried to reason with you, but you pushed her to the ground. Tell me, who's the one who is out of line?" Kisa said with a wronged look on her face.

Anthony laughed angrily when he saw that she was pretending to be innocent. Wow. Just wow. As an A-list actor, every smile and frown on your face, every move you make, it's all an act, huh?"

"Ha-ha. Is that an insult or a compliment, Mr. Mullen?"

Anthony grinned grimly and snorted, "Since you said you would be honored if I invited you to dance, let's dance so that everyone can enjoy your dancing skills." Kisa's eyes darkened. 'Is this dance really inevitable?' she thought.

Just as she was thinking of a way to reject him, a commotion broke out at the entrance of the event. Suddenly, everyone started looking toward the door. Through the gaps in the crowd, Kisa saw an old man with a stern expression and an extraordinary temperament, surrounded by a row of bodyguards as he walked in. The old man had a childlike face, making people unable to guess his exact age. As soon as he entered the hall, everyone quieted down, which was enough to show that the man was of high status.

Moreover, Kisa noticed that Anthony's face turned pale and green after the old man entered the room. The arrogant and evil expression he had was no longer there.

Kisa could not help but suspect that the old man was someone from the Mullen family.

'It's said that the only person that Anthony Mullen fears is the highly respected Mr. Mullen Sr. Could this old man be Mr. Mullen Sr.?'

The old man walked over to them when Kisa was still in her thoughts. He had a ruddy complexion, and his composure was steady.

"Dad..."

As soon as the old man came over, Anthony called out to him with respect. However, when he finished his words... SLAP! The old man raised his hand and gave Anthony a slap across the face. "Go back home right now, you disgrace."

Anthony clenched his hands. At that moment, his already sinister and gloomy expression looked even more terrifying. But he did not dare to disobey Mr. Mullen Sr., so he just gave Kisa a stern look and followed the Mullen family out of the room.

Following their leave, the event venue began to fill up with whispers and discussions about the Mullen family. After all, they were always the top talk of the town in Athadale. The charity event continued to run smoothly and ended at 11:00 p.m. after Anthony left.

It was almost 12:00 a.m. when Kisa returned to the hotel. When she entered the room and closed the door, she suddenly remembered Gilbert telling her to leave the door open for him. She thought about it for a short while and decided to leave the door ajar without locking it. The two floors they lived on were guarded by many bodyguards, so she was not afraid of people breaking into the room.

Kisa then went to the bathroom to change into some comfortable clothes and sat on the sofa by the window. Maybe it was because she was tired or because it was late; Kisa nestled on the sofa and fell asleep after some time. As she was sleeping, she vaguely felt a hot breath blowing on her face. She opened her eyes in a daze and was so shocked that she jumped off the sofa when she saw what was in front of her.

Chapter 823 Became a Big-faced Monster

Gilbert stepped back and sat opposite Kisa. "Am I that scary?" He asked when he saw the terrified expression on her face.

Kisa patted her chest and said angrily, "No matter how handsome that face of yours is, it's still going to be scary when you're so close up in my face. Plus, all I saw when I opened my eyes was a huge face in front of me. Don't tell me that's not scary."

The handsome guy was suddenly called a big-faced monster. Gilbert was speechless. Kisa took a deep breath to calm herself down and sat back on the sofa. She then picked up her phone on the side table and saw that it was already 2:00 a.m. She looked at the man in front of her and asked, "Didn't *you* sleep?"

"I slept during the day, and now I can't fall asleep." As Gilbert said that, he gave Kisa a flirtatious smile. "Besides, I said I'd come to see you."

Kisa did not see the flirtatious look on his face. She lowered her head and scrolled her phone, pretending to be unconcerned. Gilbert stared at her without blinking, enjoying the quiet time together. However, Kisa could not continue scrolling her phone, knowing that Gilbert was staring at her.

Suddenly, Kisa recalled that Madalyn had sent someone to spy on Gilbert, so she hurriedly asked, "Didn't you say that grandma sent someone to stalk you? If you're coming here, won't

"

"Don't worry. I have it all settled."

Kisa was stunned. "What do you mean you 'have it all settled'?"

Gilbert smiled mysteriously.

"I'll tell you later. Or maybe... Kelvin would tell you."

This statement made Kisa even more puzzled.

'Since when was Kelvin involved in this?' she wondered

Gilbert did not say much about it. Instead, he took the band-aid he had just bought and walked toward Kisa. He had noticed the red and swollen scrape on the back of her hand. He opened the band-aid and carefully pasted it onto her injury. "Does it still

hurt?" He asked.

Kisa stared at him for a moment; she never thought this man could be so considerate, especially toward her. 'This is so unreal. It feels like a dream.'

Seeing that she had not spoken for a while, Gilbert could not help but look up at her. Kisa came back to her senses and quickly shook her head. "No, it doesn't hurt

anymore. It's just a small scratch. I'm not that dramatic," she said as she tried to withdraw her hand; but Gilbert grabbed it and squeezed it tightly. "You're not

melodramatic. No, not at all."

"Oh, so when you didn't care, I was pretentious and melodramatic no matter how big my injuries were. But now that you do care, I'm not those things anymore, no matter how much I whine about my minor injuries?"

Gilbert could not help but laugh when he heard those words. He patted her head and said, "What are you talking about? That's so weird."

"Nothing," Kisa lowered her eyes and replied, thinking about the past.

Gilbert checked her hands to make sure that there were no other injuries and continued to ask, "Were you okay at the event just now?"

Kisa glanced at him and said, "You know about the thing that happened between Anthony and me?" She thought he had already left at that time because she could not find him. "I wouldn't have called Mr. Mullen Sr. if I didn't know about what

happened, would I?" Gilbert sneered. Kisa was, yet again, surprised. "You called Mr. Mullen Sr.? I thought you guys didn't get along. Why would he listen to you and show up at the event?"

"I told him Anthony was flirting around with female celebrities at the charity ball and was making all sorts of trouble. The only way to stop Anthony from ruining the reputation of the Mullen family was for Mr. Mullen Sr. to go and get him out of there. Mr. Mullen Sr. is someone who cares a lot about

their family name and reputation; so he rushed over as soon as he heard what I said.”

Kisa nodded knowingly since she wondered why Mr. Mullen Sr. would have suddenly appeared at the ball.

At that moment, an ill-timed sound rang out...

Chapter 824 How'd You Know It Was Me?

Gilbert looked down at her flat stomach and grinned. “Mm? Are you hungry?”

“I didn’t eat anything at the ball just now.” Kisa looked away, a little embarrassed; her stomach was growling loudly. Rumble, rumble.

Gilbert smiled and pulled her up as he said, “Come on. I’ll take you out for some food.”

“Right now?” Kisa looked outside. “It’s so late; is anything open at this hour of the night?”

“We can go look,” Gilbert replied.

“But... I’m scared of the person that your grandma sent...”

“There’s no need to be afraid. That person probably thinks I’m still sleeping in my room.” Gilbert smiled and proceeded to put on his hat and mask. “I’ll wait for you downstairs. Go get ready and come down after you’re done, okay?” Kisa *nodded*, wanting to grab some supper.

Kisa had brought several sets of clothes on this trip. She picked out a hoodie and put it on. She then tied her hair into two braids, put on a mask, and pulled the hood of her sweatshirt onto her head. After that, Kisa looked into the mirror. The only thing visible from her look was her eyes; it was impossible for others to tell who she was.

The night air was a little chilly, but it was not cold. Kisa put one of her hands into the pocket of her hoodie while she held her phone in her other hand, looking around at the entrance.

She did not know where Gilbert was hiding, waiting for her. She looked around for a minute or so but still did not see the man.

Just as she was about to call him, a taxi appeared in front of her. Kisa froze for a moment, bent over, and looked into the car. "What are you looking at? Come in," the man in the backseat of the taxi chuckled. Kisa recognized it as Gilbert's voice.

She quickly got into the vehicle.

"How'd you know it was me?"

She had stared at the mirror for a long time before she came downstairs. No one could have recognized her fully covered look, especially since it was dark out.

Gilbert took her cold hand and held it in his palm. "No matter what you become, I'll always recognize you," he said with a smile.

The man's hand was warm. Kisa's hands quickly heated up in his palm, so much so that the warmth spread all the way into her heart. She never thought that Gilbert

Chapter 824 How d You Know It Was Me'

could be so gentle and considerate toward her. It was something she had never even dared to dream about. But now that it is happening, Kisa inevitably felt that it was unreal, like a memorable dream.

As soon as they left the hotel, there was a knock on Gilbert's door. James boldly knocked on the door several times. After a long time, the door slowly opened. The lights in the room were not turned on, and there was only a faint yellow light on in the corridor.

The dim light could not clearly illuminate the face of the person who opened the door. Furthermore, the person who opened the door had his head lowered, his bangs covering his forehead. The person then covered his mouth with his hand as he yawned, covering up most of his face.

James stood outside the door, trembling. "Mr. Kooper? Are you hungry? Do you want me to get you something to eat?"

"You woke me up at three in the morning just to ask me if I was hungry? Are you crazy? Get lost!" The man growled sullenly, closing the door behind him.

James was so frightened that he froze. After quite some time, he let out a sigh of relief. He turned around and walked into his room, taking out his phone to call Madalyn. "Don't worry, Mrs. Kooper Sr. Mr. Kooper is sleeping soundly right here at the hotel."

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"No, he didn't meet up with Ms. Becker. The two didn't even say hello."

"Alright. Don't worry. I will take good care of Mr. Kooper."

In Gilbert's room, Kelvin leaned against the door with a gloomy expression on his

face. He quickly took out his phone and angrily dialed a number.

Chapter 825 To Be Your Substitute

The phone in Gilbert's pocket rang as soon as he and Kisa got out of the car. He took out the phone and glanced at it. Then he hung up immediately.

Kisa looked at him in bewilderment. "Why don't you answer the call? What if Kelvin wants to speak to you urgently?"

"He wants to scold me. I'm stupid if I pick it up."

Kisa laughed, "How do you know he's calling to scold *you*?" Her phone rang right after asking.

She glanced down at the phone screen, then looked at Gilbert in surprise, “He...”

“You can answer the call if you don’t believe he wants to scold me.”

Kisa picked up the call doubtfully and turned the speaker on.

At that moment...

“Gilbert! You b*stard! Did you ask me all the way here to be your substitute? You only care about dating Kisa, and I can’t even sleep well! What kind of assistant *do* you have? Fire him immediately! He keeps waking me up at midnight! Ahhh! I’m furious! I miss Gracie. I want to be back in Calthon. Arghh...”

Kisa’s ears were going numb. She had to pull the phone away from herself immediately.

Gilbert smiled and raised his eyebrow at her as if asking her whether she believed

him now.

Kelvin was still yelling over the phone. It seemed he was pretty angry.

Kisa handed the phone to Gilbert and signaled him to comfort Kelvin.

Unexpectedly, Gilbert ignored Kelvin and took her straight to a small alley nearby.

Kisa smiled, feeling speechless.

‘It’s pretty unlucky to have a buddy like Gilbert.’

While Kelvin took a break, Kisa smiled awkwardly at the phone and said, “Hey, don’t be mad. I’ll ask Gilbert to bring you supper.”

“What? Did you guys strand me here and have supper outside? Grrr! Why? Gilbert! You’re a liar! You said I come over for fun, but in the end, you made me your

substitute in the hotel. You're a liar! Grrr..."

Gilbert thought Kelvin was noisy, so he hung up the phone.

Kisa sneered, "Don't you worry. He will fight with you after

you get back?"

"He didn't have *the* guts. He'll only yell loudly."

Kisa was amused. She laughed and said, "Bring him some supper later to appease him. I guess it's hard for him to be your substitute. He was being woken up at midnight."

"Okay," Gilbert nodded, but his heart was a little heavy.

'As I thought, grandma was preventing me from meeting Kisa constantly. Even though Kisa and I have hidden it, grandma is still worried. It seems it's tough for grandma to compromise. But I can't always sacrifice Kisa.

I want to hold her hand in front of everyone and tell them loudly that she is my only wife instead of meeting her secretly like this. I even have to suit up to hide.'

Gilbert looked at the woman beside him with a hint of guilt in his eyes unconsciously.

Sensing his gaze, Kisa could not help but look at him, "What's wrong?"

Gilbert smiled and shook his head, "Nothing. I'm just thinking about what to eat later."

"Let's check it out. We eat whatever is available."

"Okay," Gilbert nodded. He did not tell her what troubled his mind. He was afraid she would give up their relationship because of Madalyn. It was what he was most afraid of and could not even think of.

After Gilbert led her forward awhile, a bustling street appeared in front of them. At a glance, the street was full of food stalls and people. It was so lively.

Kisa looked at Gilbert in surprise, "How do you know about this place?"

Chapter 826 Which Woman Will Enjoy a Furtive Date?

"I asked the driver to drive *us* places with supper when I stopped the car," Gilbert took her straight to a store with fewer people, as he said.

The staff handed over the menu soon after they sat down.

Kisa looked around. There were many people in the store. She could not help but feel a little worried. She leaned close to Gilbert's ear and whispered, "There are so many people here. It's inconvenient for us to eat here. What if someone recognizes us and takes photos?"

Gilbert pondered for a moment and said, "How about take away?"

Kisa nodded hurriedly, "I saw a river beside the road when we got out of the car. Let's go there later."

Gilbert nodded and turned his gaze back to the menu. He ordered a *lot* of food. All the dishes were well-packed after waiting for almost an hour.

As Kisa said, there was really a small river beside the road. At this moment, it was empty by the river, and even the street lights were dim.

There was a row of green plants between the riverbank and the road. They sat on the long wooden bench on the bank, which was not visible to the people on the road. Only then did Kisa take off her mask with confidence and breathe comfortably.

Gilbert lifted the lids of the food containers and arranged them. Kisa could not wait to pick up two skewers of kebab and eat.

Gilbert glanced at her greedy face and said amusedly, "You like to eat these. Don't you remember the gastroenteritis you had last time?"

“It’s okay. I don’t eat it often. Let’s eat. I’m starving to death,” Kisa said and took

another skewer without hesitation.

Gilbert did not move, leaning on the back of the chair and watching her eat. He felt watching her eat was sweet and satisfying.

“Eat slowly. No one will take it away from you,” He could not help but laugh when seeing her choked. He reached out to hand her the drink.

Kisa picked it up, took a gulp, and said, “I’m too hungry. I didn’t eat anything yesterday.”

Gilbert handed her a bowl of stir-fried pasta, “Eat slowly. It’s bad for your stomach if you eat too fast.”

Kisa felt a little full after taking a few sips of the drink. She took over the stir-fried pasta, leaned back on the back of the chair, and looked at the sparkling river. Suddenly, she said, “Gilbert, actually, I think we are pretty good now.”

Gilbert was peeling the lobster for her. He asked subconsciously when he suddenly heard her words, “Why?”

“Well...” Kisa smiled at him suddenly, “I’m enjoying a furtive date with *you*.”

Gilbert gave her an angry look immediately said, “Which woman will enjoy a furtive date? Your thought has some issue.”

“No, I think this is good. Our date is quiet, and with just two of us,” Kisa kept saying while eating the stir-fried pasta.

Gilbert put the peeled lobster into her bowl, looked at the moonlight cast in the river, and said in a muffled voice, “I won’t let us keep hiding in this way. I’ll find a way on my grandma’s side.” The man’s eyes were firm.

Kisa glanced at him but said nothing.

A man's feet were cuffed with a chain, and the other end of the chain was nailed to the wall in the cold basement.

Adrien walked in with two bodyguards.

The bodyguards held much delicious food in his hand. The smell of food filled in the air of the basement. It caused the man to drool instantly.

The two bodyguards put the food on the table and uncuffed the man.

The man looked at Adrien in shock, "This is...?"

"Eat it!" Adrien smiled at him and gave him a signal to eat the food on the table.

But even though the man really wanted to enjoy the feast, he was afraid that those foods were poisonous. "A— Are you here to kill me?"

"Hahaha," Adrien laughed suddenly. "Would I save you and keep you until now if I want to kill you?"

The man hesitated for two seconds after hearing this. Finally, the man threw himself on the table, picked up a roast chicken, and ate it hungrily.

Adrien sat aside and smoked slowly. He said to the man after the cigarette burned

out...

Chapter 827 The Man Who Hid for Six Years

"Take good care of your health these days. You can ask the bodyguard outside the door to bring you anything you want to eat."

Soon, a roast chicken was finished by the man. After that, he took the food slightly slower. He looked at Adrien in wonder and a little uneasy, "Why are you so nice to me all of a sudden? You..."

“Well, when did I treat you badly? You might be dead many times if I didn’t hide you here.”

The man pursed his lips and remained silent.

Suddenly, Adrien got up and smiled at him, “Don’t overthink it. Enjoy whatever you have.”

The difference in treatment made the man very uneasy. He asked Adrien softly, “Is something big going on lately?”

“Ha–ha... Something big?” Adrien smiled meaningfully at him, “There’s nothing big, but it’s your turn to show up based on my plan.”

The man looked confused.

Adrien looked down at the marks on his ankles made by the iron chain and said lightly, “Heal the injury on your foot as soon as possible. I’ll definitely set you free and eliminate the threat you have always been afraid of as long as you do this for me.”

The man nodded quickly, “I’ll do my best when you need me to do something.”

Adrien’s lips twitched with a sneer. Then he lit a cigarette and strode out.

There was a stair outside the basement.

There was a door up the stairs, which opened into the yard of the villa.

‘This is my most private villa in Raworth. That’s why nobody noticed that man was imprisoned by me for six years. Even Jensen didn’t know the presence of this man.’

Adrien walked into the yard and looked at the chill moonlight. His face was full of a sneer that revenge was about to succeed.

Gilbert wanted to stay longer with Kisa. So, they did not take a taxi when they went back but walked back slowly along the navigation.

Gilbert held her hand tightly and was reluctant to let go along the way. Besides, he

was very caring and kept protecting her all the way.

Kisa looked at him regularly and always felt he was full of charms in this way. She kept feeling he was a different person now when thinking about their past. The gloomy and ruthless Gilbert from before has completely disappeared. He was a gentle and caring boyfriend now.

Kisa stared at his profile. The more she looked at him, the more attractive he was. Sensing her gaze, Gilbert could not help but look at her, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Kisa turned her gaze elsewhere hurriedly. As she was in a good mood, the corners of her lips were always drawn up slightly, and her eyes looked extraordinarily bright.

Suddenly, Gilbert grabbed her.

Kisa was stunned and turned to look at him, "What's... Um!" Gilbert blocked her lips immediately and kissed her gently before she finished. He let go of her hand and wrapped his arms around her waist.

Kisa was startled at first, then reacted quickly. She put her arms around his thin waist and responded to his kiss enthusiastically. His kiss was no longer as domineering and overbearing as before but revealed a gentle and affectionate.

Gilbert's heart trembled when he felt the woman's response. He hugged her more tenderly as if he wanted to give all his tenderness to this woman.

Kisa was weak at kissing as she did not seem to be able to breathe. She felt she could not breathe, and her whole body lost support after a short kiss. She leaned feebly in the man's arms.

Gilbert let her go when her breathing was getting heavier obviously. Looked at her watery eyes, and his eye turned extremely dark instantly. He stared

at the woman in his arms deeply, and his voice hoarse to the extreme, “I really want to deal with you

here.”

Chapter 828 Someone With the Same Name

Gilbert voiced with gritted his teeth. The unbearable desire fell on the woman’s neck along with the heat.

Kisa was kissed badly by him until she felt dizzy. She would have fallen to the ground long ago if he had not waisted her tightly. Kisa cursed herself in her heart that she was the loser who could never resist his kiss.

She took a minute to catch her breath, and her mind sobered up slowly.

Unexpectedly, the man hugged her even tighter with force on his arm when she was about to retreat from his embrace.

“Don’t move. Let me hug for a while.” The man’s gentle and hoarse voice seemed to have magical power.

Kisa leaned obediently in his arms for an instant without moving. Her watery eyes looked around the street and thought, ‘Luckily nobody is on the road. Otherwise, I’ll feel embarrassed if others see we hugged each other lovey–dovey.’

Gilbert pressed his chin against the top of her clean hair and murmured, “Why was I so stupid before?”

“Ha–ha! You are not only stupid but also blind to the truth!” Kisa teased him playfully as she thought he was talking for fun. She did not expect the man got serious.

“Yes. I was blind to the truth at that time. Otherwise, we won’t have missed for so many years. I’m glad that you’re safe. If not... I really don’t know what to do,” Gilbert held her tighter as he said. He seemed to rub her whole slender body into himself.

Although Kisa felt her waist was a little uncomfortable being strangled by him, her heart was full of sweetness. She whispered, "All that's passed. I don't blame you.

Just take it as a catastrophe in our life."

Gilbert was silent suddenly.

He asked her again after a long time, "Kisa, can you answer me one question?"

Kisa got up slightly

from his arms. She looked at him and nodded, "Go ahead."

Recalling

the scene where she and Jensen had a conversation under the tree when young, Gilbert asked tentatively, "Can... you tell me why you always pester and please me when you were young? Didn't you love Jensen at that time ...?"

"It's because of my mom," Kisa said seriously in an instant before Gilbert finished.

Gilbert was startled and frowned confusedly, "Because of your mom?"

"Yes. Before my mom passed, she asked me to protect a person named Gilbert Kooper with my life. So, I always tried to please you after I knew you were Gilbert. But you seemed to dislike my please." Kisa felt a little disappointed when mentioning this. Gilbert was full of doubts in his mind. "Why did your mom make that request to you. at her last moment? Your mom didn't seem to know me at that time."

Kisa was also full of doubts. She shook her head, "I'm unsure about that too. Actually... you can try to ask your grandma after you be back. Let's see if she knows what happened."

Gilbert pursed his lips and felt heavy inexplicably.

'I didn't have any intersection with her mom in my life. Why did her mom ask her to protect someone she had

never met? Or there's someone with the same name and surname as him, and she had made a mistake for it?'

He could not help but feel a little panicked while thinking of this.

'If she really made a mistake, will she protect others after she figures it out?'

The more he thought about it, the more worried he felt. He could not help but held her hand tightly and wrapped her whole little hand in his palm.

Sensing his nervousness, Kisa could not resist but laughed at him and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing. Let's go back. It's almost dawn."

"Okay."

Both of them entered the hotel one after another. They deliberately got back at a different time.

Gilbert let Kisa go first. After Kisa got into the elevator, he stayed for five more minutes then entered the elevator with the supper he brought for Kelvin.

Someone stopped him as soon as he got out of the elevator.

Chapter 829 Did Mr. Kooper Know How to Clone?

Mr. Kooper, why... did you get out of the elevator?"

ames's room was nearby the elevator. His eyes were in shock as if seeing a ghost when he saw Gilbert.

stayed up for the whole night and paid close attention to the situation in Mr.

paper's room almost every second. I definitely didn't see Mr. Kooper coming out of the room. How can Mr. Kooper come back from outside instead? What's going on? Did Mr. Kooper know how to clone?

James's face was full of doubts.

Gilbert glanced at him coolly and snorted coldly, "Why? Do I need to report to you when I buy breakfast?"

No, no, no..." James shook his head hastily and said tremblingly, "I didn't mean that. It's just that... I didn't see you going out. When did you..."

Well, my grandma really hired a good employee who did his best. He didn't even seem to take care of me," Gilbert said sarcastically.

Whatever matter how stupid James was, he could feel it too. He pursed his lips and smiled

awkwardly, "Thank you, Mr. Kooper."

Gilbert snorted and strode toward his room.

Just as James was about to follow, Gilbert turned around and said with a false smile,

You should catch up on sleep during the day, lest you lose energy at night to 'take

care' of me."

Gilbert emphasized the word 'take care'.

James smiled

in embarrassment and awkwardly, "Thanks for your concern, Mr.

Cooper."

Gilbert did not bother to talk to him and went back to his room in a few steps.

A pillow flew over as soon as Gilbert closed the door with his backhand. Fortunately,

reacted quickly. He caught the pillow firmly with a slight lift of his hand.

elvin was furious. He stayed up for the rest of the night. Originally, he wanted to chat with Gracie through video call, but he was afraid that it would affect Gracie's sleep. So, he literally sat by the window for most of the night.

Gilbert threw the pillow on the couch, then walked over and put the packed food in

front of him.

Kelvin grunted and turned his face away, "You want to calm me down with these? No

way!"

"Oh. You can continue being mad," Gilbert said blankly. Then he sat on the couch and swiped his phone.

Kelvin sat up straight instantly in anger, "Gilbert! What kind of attitude is this?"

Gilbert frowned slightly, "Don't curse. It's a disgrace to the educated class. If Gracie heard it..."

"Tsk! She isn't here, so she won't hear it."

"But I can record your swear words and send them to her," Gilbert said seriously to him.

Kelvin's face turned black immediately, "Okay, you got me!"

Gilbert smiled and looked at the food for him, "Kisa selected the food for you. You

should eat them soon. Don't let her kindness down."

“Humph!” Kelvin snorted through his nose, then reached out to unpack the food. After a while, he asked dissatisfiedly, “Why is it cold?”

“Oh, it turned cold when I walked back.”

Kelvin was speechless.

‘Forget it. It’s okay to be cold. I’m really hungry after getting mad for most of the night.

Gilbert ignored him. He opened the search bar on his mobile phone and entered his name, including the words ‘same name’.

Soon, a bunch of search results appeared below.

He was introduced in the first few articles, and many people with the same name

and surname as him appeared later.

There were elders, uncles over 50, men about his age, and even kids with his name. Many people named ‘Gilbert Kooper’, and it appeared in almost every age group.

The more Gilbert checked, the more irritable he became.

Was the ‘Gilbert Kooper’ from Kisa’s mom referred to him?

Chapter 830 Who Are You Laughing At?

Looking at the man pulling his hair in frustration, Kelvin curiously walked toward him with a kebab in hand. He stared down and looked at his phone. “What’s wrong with you?” A short while later, he chuckled, “Why are you searching for people with the same name as you? Would they possibly have greater achievements than *you*?”

Gilbert’s eyes darted up, and said solemnly, “What if I said the sole reason for Kisa’s involvement with me was because of my name?” Kelvin got caught up in his question. “W–What does that even mean?”

“In other words, she stayed with me because of the name, Gilbert Kooper.” Kelvin analyzed the sentence and frowned upon Gilbert. “Aren’t you too lacking in confidence? You’re afraid she fell in love with your name but not you? I mean you can just ask her about it.”

“No... It’s just...”

“It’s just what?” Kelvin shot him a curious glance. Gilbert shook his head, feeling agitated. “Forget it. You won’t get it.” Kelvin rolled his eyes, ‘Is he joking about my intelligence? How could I understand anything when he didn’t say a word?’

Kisa slept soundly for the entire morning. In the afternoon, Lea came looking for her. The fashion week starts at three in the afternoon, taking place at the busiest spot in Athadale, the central square. Kisa would not be the only one attending, there would be many well-known artists showing up as well. Usually, Sharon would be present at these important events, but she has been almost inactive since she left GK Pictures.

Thinking about Sharon, Kisa recalled the day she taught her a lesson. The Case family seemed to have forgotten this incident, as they did not cause any trouble. It appears that Gilbert was behind it after all.

At first, Kisa thought Gilbert let J & K Film Group’s PR department settle that incident, but Gilbert said the PR department only handled a portion of the information. It turns

out that GK Pictures’s PR department was the one who took care of the mess. Gilbert was really always looking out for and protecting her. She could not help herself but let out a smile, feeling sweet.

Kisa’s heart was prone to a hint of silent worry and fear as the sweeter and happier she felt these days. She feared that all these good times were only a dream. She even had a nightmare two days ago. She dreamed that the consideration and love Gilbert gave her these days were all to delude her. In her dream, she cried out her

heart and hated his guts. She then took a knife, wanting to perish together with him.

When Kisa woke up, she was in tears, and her eyes were wet. She got petrified by that dream for a really long time before she was able to get over it. Deep down in her heart, she was still afraid that this was merely the man's silken snare.

Kisa had to constantly remind herself not to sink too deep into his tenderness. But it was getting hard for Kisa to keep a cool head with Gilbert being so loving and thoughtful to her. Lea walked toward her with the dress she was going to wear to the event. She saw Kisa zoning out at the window and asked, "What's wrong, Kisa? You

don't look so well."

"It's nothing," Kisa shook her head, took the dress from Lea, and went straight to the bathroom to change. 'Maybe I'm just being emotional. Hopefully, there's nothing wrong with Gilbert.'

Fashion week has high standards for the outfits worn by the artists. The event organizer sent her a haute couture dress, and the dress was custom-made for her. Kisa's whole aura changed after she wore it. Lea and both the stylists were thunderstruck when they saw Kisa walk out of the bathroom.

Her waist appeared extremely slim thanks to the haute couture, a black bandeau design with a puffy lower hem. The pure black tone sets off her white complexion perfectly. The stylist put her in a high bun. The bun looked simple, but it made Kisa have class and charisma. Kisa normally wore light makeup, but the stylist had heavy makeup on her today. The scarlet red lipstick matched exceptionally well with her black dress.

Lea's eyes went round.

"You absolutely transformed into another person, Kisa! I

couldn't even recognize you.”

Kisa concurred that it was quite a difference with the dress on her when she looked in the mirror. Her appearance now would stun Gilbert too, let alone Lea who said she could not recognize her.

Speaking of the devil, Kisa ran into Gilbert when she went out.