

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

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Chapter 941 In The End, You're Nothing At All!

“Don’t ever come back here in the future,” Kisa’s figure froze, but she did not look at Mia. Instead, she looked at the pale-faced man on the bed.

It was so long ago that she had not heard his gentle voice. As she recalled the image of him smiling, her heart hurt deeply.

“I’m sorry…” Kisa agonizingly said those two words, but Jensen did not hear them.

With a cold expression, Mia said, “Jensen is already in this state. What use is an apology now? If you have just a sliver of affection and a bit of guilt for him, then from now on, don’t bring that man here to mock him. How much *you* both love each other is your business. Just don’t come back here ever again.”

Kisa pursed her lips as her heart filled with guilt and regret. Gilbert held her hand tightly and glanced at the unconscious Jensen with a complicated gaze. Thinking of the scene that day, his heart was also filled with guilt.

He told Mia, “If you want to blame someone, blame me. All of this has nothing to do

with her.”

Mia gave a scornful laugh and sat beside Jensen. Her tone was filled with sorrow,

“Blame you? Heh, what am I blaming you for? I just feel that it’s all so unfair. Jensen did so much for Kisa and would always put her as the first priority i

n all
affairs. However, he ended up like this. Heh, how ironic, truly so ironic!”

Remembering how well Jensen had treated her in the past, Kisa broke down sobbing. Her heart filled with suppressed sorrow and guilt.

“I’m sorry!” She wept out loud. Ultimately, she could not stand the guilt in her heart

and ran out.

“Kisa!” Gilbert worriedly
shouted out for her. He hastily ran outside to chase after her.

Mia looked at Jensen longingly. She held onto Jensen’s hand and said in self-mockery, “I cursed that woman again. I even lectured her until she cried. If you were awake, you would have definitely scolded me. But it doesn’t matter since my heart felt upset and angry for you. It seems that woman ultimately treats you with not a hint of affection.”

“Besides, setting aside the actual cause of this accident, just based on the surface-level information, it’s all because of her telling Gilbert information about the warden. That’s what got Gilbert to chase after you, which caused you to be in the accident.”

“She should have guilt in her heart, but just look at her. She’s still all lovey-dovey with that man and even gifted your J & K Film Group to him.”

“Heh, you tell me, what are you to her in her heart? In the end, you’re nothing at all!”

Mia continued as her tears fell.

“Look at yourself. How silly you are. You got nothing after all that work and even landed into this state.”

“I told you
from the start to not meddle anymore, that we should go somewhere where it’s just you and me and enjoy life together, but *you* wouldn’t listen.”

“You said in the past that you hate the Kooper family, so bring out your true hatred! Did your mercy get even the slightest pity and concern in exchange?”

“You said that you love Kisa, but you would never pursue her directly to her face. You’re just a coward. You would only take out your anger at me!” Mia complained to him on and on.

Suddenly, she lay down on his body and cried sadly. However, she did not notice that Jensen’s hand moved slightly by his side.

Kisa ran out of the courtyard with a breath. She held onto the wall outside the yards, covering her mouth with subdued sobbing. Gilbert chased out, worried. Seeing her appear so upset and in agony, his mood sunk as well.

He slowly walked over and stared at her sorrowful look for a long time. Then only did he ask, “Jensen’s already become like this. Do you.... really still not hate me?”

Chapter 942 You Must Make Sure To Not Betray Me

Kisa’s unusual behavior and forceful pandering those few days, Gilbert initially did not want to think too deeply about it. Yet seeing her looking so distraught now, he could not help but think more about it. He was the one who had caused the accident, after all. Did Kisa really not blame him, even a little bit? Her ‘forgiveness’ really made him feel strange. Hearing Gilbert ask that question, Kisa slowly withheld her

sorrowful emotions.

She took a deep breath. When she turned around to look at Gilbert, her expression was much calmer. She spoke to him,

“What’s there to blame you for? It was an accident. No one wanted it to happen.”

Kisa's excuse was so flimsy that it made her statement unconvincing. Gilbert lowered his gaze and did not dare to think too deeply of it. He merely said to her, "It's good that you don't blame me."

"Come on. Let's go home," Kisa said and held his hand voluntarily. However, Gilbert did not move. She turned her head to look at him in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Her eyes were red, and tears still hung on her face. A hint of sadness was still painted on her brows. It was so obvious that she was pretending to be calm and unconcerned. Gilbert took a deep breath, then forcefully pulled Kisa back and held her tightly in his embrace.

He held the back of her head, and his deep voice boomed beside Kisa's ear, "Kisa, I'm serious. So you must make sure to never lie to me, never betray me, or else..."

Or else what? Heh, he actually did not know what would happen after 'or else'.

It would probably...end in blood!

His voice was still gentle, but Kisa felt an inexplicable wave of chill. She looked at the villa before her deeply and stared at Jensen's room.

After a long while, she spoke softly, "I wouldn't lie to you!"

When she said these words, Kisa could not help but think it was funny. A man who would act loving and toy with the feelings of others would emphasize time and again to not lie to him. He could not even do this himself but would demand her to be like him. Doesn't it seem very funny?

In the J & K Film Group conference room, a voice cried out.

"I do not agree!" Shaun threw the contract form onto the table and stared coldly at

Kisa.

Kisa sat at the president's chair with a dull expression, "I am only informing all of you and not requesting all of your opinions."

Shaun went berserk, "By what authority? The company was formed laboriously by my boss. By what authority can you give it to Gilbert by just saying that you want to give it to Gilbert?"

"Based on Jensen giving this company to me. Based on my authority as the CEO of the company," Kisa replied.

Although Kisa looked plain and sophisticated, when she spoke harshly, she was very intimidating. Shaun glared daggers at her but did not speak. The other executives did not dare to make a sound. The mood of the whole conference room had dropped

to freezing point.

Kisa arranged all the data correctly and said to them, "The competition in the market is currently fierce. Jensen also had an incident. So J & K Film Group can only survive by merging with GK Pictures."

"Heh, what a joke. Gilbert is the murderer that hurt our boss, yet you deliberately choose to gift J & K Film Group to him. I'm still suspicious. I suspect that our boss was hurt by your combined efforts." As Shaun's words came out, the other executives discussed them among themselves.

"Yes, they could have been working together to harm him. If not, how could it be such a coincidence?"

"Tsk, I heard that they are still husband and wife. Oh my god, then what is Mr. Jensen? Wouldn't that make him a cuckold?"

"Enough!" Kisa gave a low growl. She stood up and walked to the front of Shaun. She spoke to him in a low voice, "If you want to help your boss protect these things, then

listen to me."

“Piss off. You hurt my boss!” In his anger, Shaun pushed her harshly. Kisa was wearing stilettos, so for a moment she could not keep her footing. Her whole body stumbled backward, and she fell.

Suddenly, a powerful force held onto her back, helping her stand steady.

Chapter 943 Risking His Life To Save Me?

Kisa’s sense had not returned as her body was folded into his broad and sturdy embrace. Gilbert coldly looks at Shaun, “An assistant would dare to hit their CEO? From what I see, you don’t wish to work here anymore.

“Like I care. It’s better than seeing the both of you cheating bastards all day,” Shaun said while he slammed his work card on the conference table harshly.

Gilbert immediately squinted his eyes dangerously at him. Feeling the chill emanating from his body, Kisa hurriedly shook his arm.

“It’s fine. Don’t argue with a mere assistant. If he doesn’t want to work, then leave him be. It’s not like we’re lacking any talent in this company.”

Shaun glared at Kisa with a cold smile, “My boss must really be blind. He even risked his life to save such an ungrateful creature such as you.”

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Kisa scrunched her brows and asked in confusion, “Risk his life to save me? When?”

Jensen did save her many times, but it seemed that he never once required him to endanger his life. Yet seeing Shaun’s grief-stricken expression and it did not seem like nonsense. But Shaun would not say anything more. He only said to her, through gritted teeth, “Kisa, what you owe my boss, you will never be able to finish repaying it

in this life!”

Kisa lowered her gaze. This statement of his was the truth. She owed Jensen a lot and truly could not repay it all in this lifetime. Noticing Gilbert still there, Kisa suppressed the guilt and sadness in her heart.

She spoke to Shaun in a cold voice,
“Most of the shares of J & K Film Group I have transferred to Mr. Kooper. If you still want to stay in this company, then you’d better not have any objections. If you...”

“Heh!” Kisa had yet to finish her sentence before Shaun suddenly gave a cold chuckle, “Thank you for the charity from GK Pictures CEO’s wife. Unfortunately, I, Shaun Burton, do not care,”

Shaun finished speaking and walked toward the outside. Kisa stared intently at his silhouette, and her hands by her side clenched slightly.

‘As long as I can have my vengeance, it doesn’t matter even if everyone else misunderstands.’

After Shaun left, two other executives followed after him.

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As for the people who stayed, Gilbert still let them keep their original positions. Regarding the subsequent affairs of J & K Film Group into GK Pictures, Gilbert also ordered Davian to handle them.

From now on, the name of J & K Film Group would never be in the entertainment business anymore. Thinking of Jensen’s gentle expression when he initially gifted the company to her, she could not stop feeling guilty, as if her heart was bleeding. Back then, Jensen had given her this company so that she could go up against

Gilbert.

Instead, she was now giving that same company to Gilbert.

Just thinking about it, it was painfully funny and ironic. Back at Kisa's place, her mood still did not improve. However, when she faced Gilbert, she still forced out an expression of joy and happiness

She would promptly lean into Gilbert's embrace and deliberately say tender words of love. She did not know how long she had before this man would lose interest in her body, so she had to carry out her plan before it was too late.

Seeing the woman in his arms not speak for a long time, Gilbert caressed her smooth, soft hair and asked softly, "What's wrong? Exhausted?"

Kisa

shook her head, "I was just thinking that I really have to go to the production set

tomorrow."

These few days, she was constantly busy with the affairs of the company merger. She had skipped work for quite a few days. Based on what Jolina said, Sharon was cursing her at the studio daily. She was purposely trying to control the flow of rumors, making many people start to complain about Kisa.

Gilbert looked at her, feeling sorry, "Since you're back to being the wife of the CEO of GK Pictures, you don't have to do filming anymore."

Kisa shook her head, "It's just what I said before. I love filming. Besides, what if one day you don't want me? At least I'll still be a star and even an artist, so I'll be able support myself."

Gilbert shook his head, chuckling, "There you go with your silly talk again," he said, suddenly turning over to press on her body, then going to kiss her. His large hands started to wander over her body lustfully...

Chapter 944 Lack of Restraint

'Men do not know how to control themselves these days. They keep asking for so much. Has this man never touched a

woman before? He's acting like he just got out of solitary confinement,' Kisa thought.

In a daze, the man had already undone her bra. Suddenly, Kisa remembered

something and hurriedly pushed the man away. "Wait, wait, wait," she sat up and

said.

"What are we waiting for?" Gilbert replied with a hoarse voice, his dark eyes locked

on Kisa.

He then saw the woman reaching for the drawer of the coffee table. More than half of her body was still under him; she struggled to stretch her hand out. She held onto the drawer handle and opened it with great effort. Kisa reached into the drawer and pulled out a small white see-through bag.

With only a glance, Gilbert could already see its contents clearly. He could not help but frown. "You want me to put this on?" he asked.

Kisa handed him an unopened box of condoms.

"You have to put it on every time we do it in the future, understood?"

Gilbert was a little unhappy. "But I don't want to," he said in a muffled voice.

Kisa sneered to herself when she heard that.

'Well, well, well. Just as expected—men don't prefer using condoms. I guess I have to get some birth control pills, then. After all, I cannot be pregnant with his child.'

She put away the condom and rubbed the back of her neck.

“That’s fine. I can just take some birth control pills later,” she said with a smile.

The man’s face darkened utterly. He got up from her body, frowned at her, and asked,

“What does that mean?”

Kisa saw that the man was suddenly mad. She hurriedly got up and rushed into his arms with no shame. “What’s wrong?” She asked while she ran her fingers down his chest.

Gilbert was angry that Kisa did not want to have his baby.

‘Although we already have two lovely children, it’s not enough! It doesn’t matter how many more there’ll be; I’ll love them as long as they’re her children. But it’s clear that

she doesn’t want to bear my children. Speaking of which, I think she doesn’t like kids

all that much.’

Originally, Gilbert wanted to tell Kisa more about Andrew and Ada on her birthday. However, with so many bad incidents happening, he felt increasingly insecure about doing so. Moreover, Kisa’s sudden change in attitude was also a problem.

Although he was happy that she was being sweet and gentle to him, he was still afraid that all of it was just an illusion. Now, seeing that she was not willing to have a baby with him, he was even more afraid to talk to her about Andrew and Ada.

‘Oh, forget it. I’ll just wait and tell her after everything is settled,’ he thought. Gilbert was mad at the woman in his arms, but he did not want to push her away.

Kisa noticed that he had not spoken for a long time. Thus, she grabbed his shoulders to push herself up a little and kissed him on the lips. There was a touch of flattery in

her kiss.

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“Alright, there’s no need to be mad. If you don’t like it, then we won’t use it, okay?” she said as she picked up the box of condoms, preparing to get rid of them.

Suddenly, the man grabbed her wrist. He looked into her eyes and suppressed his anger as he asked,

“You’re going to take birth control if we don’t use a condom, right?”

“Well, yeah. I mean, what if I get pregnant?”

“Then give birth to the baby!” Gilbert said angrily.

“What?! Do you think I, Gilbert, can’t afford to raise a child?!”

Kisa

was startled. Then, she suddenly remembered how excited she had been for their baby in the past and how cruel Gilbert was to say that he wanted an abortion. She also could not help but think of her child, who had died in the fire in the end.

‘Hah. How could I trust him now?’ She thought.

She climbed up to his shoulders and kissed his earlobes as she said, “Don’t you already have two children?”

Chapter 945 i Only Like Our Children

Gilbert was a little uncomfortable with Kisa teasing him. He clenched his hands tightly, staring intensely at her. He never knew that she was so good at flirting, which awakened sexual urges in him. He grabbed her by the shoulders, and his hands tightened. His grip then loosened and tightened, over and over. He tried to push her away several times but could not bear it.

“Aren’t two children enough? How many more do *you* want?” The woman

deliberately whispered in his ear. "Well, I can afford it. And there's no such thing as having too many children. Why can't I have more?" he said, gritting his teeth and grabbing her slender waist.

Suddenly, Kisa laughed seductively, "I couldn't tell that you liked having children." Although there was a smile on her face, cold irony filled her heart. 'He's so rich that he doesn't mind having more children, but he could not tolerate the child in my womb in the past. I will never conceive a child with him ever again,' she thought.

Gilbert's whole body tensed up as Kisa teased him. He held the woman tightly in his arms and said with a deep voice into her ears, "I don't just go around liking children. I only like our children." Gilbert could always come up with such sweet and moving words. However, Kisa was unfazed by it. With a flirtatious smile on her face, she said, "But I don't want to have a baby with you."

Gilbert's anger rose again. 'I knew it. She doesn't want to bear my child. No wonder she always threatened me with a child. Is it because she is cold and ruthless by nature, or does she simply not like me enough to have a child with me?'

Wild guesses and speculations started to pop up in Gilbert's mind. In the end, he pushed Kisa away. He suppressed the sexual urges he had and growled at her, "Why don't you want to bear my child? You're literally my wife. Whose child are you going to give birth to if not mine? Or do you feel that it's embarrassing for you to have a baby with me?" The man was raging.

Kisa slowly sat on the sofa. She lowered her head and the coyness she had earlier changed into depression.

"You already have two children. Why would you want another child with me?"

Gilbert was furious. He was about to say something when the woman suddenly continued,

"I am not only your wife. I am also a public figure. My image and my private life are in the eyes of the media all the time. Let's say I get pregnant with your child. What would I do if you suddenly asked me for an abortion? I would be a laughingstock to the people and the media."

“What are you thinking about all day long? How could I ever ask you to abort a baby?” Gilbert was dumbfounded by her words, his heart full of anger. ‘Why does she always think I’m cruel and ruthless?’

Kisa sneered when she heard his words. ‘What does he mean by he would never ask me to abort my baby? Didn’t he do that back then? I still remember every word that came out of his mouth when it happened to this day.’

Kisa kept her head down with her hands folded on her knees, like a child who had done something wrong. “Besides, abortions are harmful to the body, and my health is already in bad shape. I still want to live a few more years.”

Gilbert originally wanted to argue with Kisa about the child, but after hearing her last sentence, he suddenly stopped talking.

‘It’s true; she is not in good health. Pregnancy and childbirth can be harmful to the body,’ he thought.

However, he was still mad. He felt sorry for Kisa and was reluctant to let her body get hurt because of childbirth, but her not wanting to give birth to his child was a whole

other matter.

At that moment, the insecurities he felt grew more and more intense. Kisa tried to push herself onto him again, but he subconsciously pushed her away.

Chapter 946 Her Body

Kisa was caught off guard for a moment and was pushed to the ground by Gilbert. He looked at her and saw that there were tears in her eyes. The corner of her lips curled upwards due to self-mockery. “I see. You’ve started to detest me in just a few days. I guess I was being too cheap. I knew you didn’t like me, but I still tried to get you back through sex.”

“It’s not like that...” Gilbert stared at Kisa helplessly. For a moment, he was angry and did not know how to calmly talk to her about it anymore.

'This woman has really changed these past few days; her words had become rather weird. She is always trying to figure out all kinds of malicious conjectures about me.' he thought.

"I'll go back to the Kooper residence tonight so you can get some rest," he sighed softly and said in a low voice to the woman who was still sitting on the ground. He could feel the awkward tension between them. He was scared that they would start to argue more and more if they stayed together in the same room.

He was also afraid that Kisa would overthink the situation. 'Every time she overthinks, I become a heinous villain in her eyes,' he thought.

The woman did not speak. Instead, she just looked up at him. There were tears in her eyes but a smile on her face, which was a rather pitiful sight. Gilbert helped her up and put her on the sofa. He stroked her long soft hair and said, "Remember to rest up. I'll take you to the Kooper residence in a few days." After finishing speaking, Gilbert kissed Kisa on the lips, straightened up, and turned around to walk out.

Kisa stared intensely at his back. "Gilbert, how long do you think you'll be interested in my body?" she asked after a long time.

Gilbert froze. He clenched his fists and turned to look at her with disappointment. "Do you think I'm only with you for your body?"

"What other reason would there be? I know you don't like me," Kisa laughed.

Gilbert took a deep breath and did not try to explain much. Instead, he said in a soft voice, "You should get some rest." After that, he left without looking back.

As soon as he left, Kisa's facial expression turned calm. Her eyes became cold and indifferent. 'If he doesn't just want me for my body, then what does he want? Is he still trying to use me to get back at Jensen? There's no way he likes me for who I am.'

After Gilbert came out of the apartment, he did not leave. The sky was dark . Gilbert

Chapter 946 Her Body

leaned against the front of the car and lit up a cigarette, annoyed. He looked up at the building where Kisa was and got increasingly frustrated. When she suddenly showed him affection this time, he had told himself to cherish her and treat her well.

'I told myself not to think about her strange behavior; that as long as she stayed by my side, I wouldn't care about anything else. But I guess I was wrong. Turns out

I still care. I still care whether her affection for me is real. We were fine before this; we were happy. Everything was fine, but I had to go and care about her sincerity toward

me.'

The more you care about, the more conflicted you become. In the *end*, Gilbert was the one who suffered the most. He understood this concept behind everything, but he could not control himself. He tugged on his tie irritably and stared at the window of the woman's apartment. No matter what Gilbert did or how good he was to her, Kisa never believed that he meant it; this was what made him completely powerless.

Kisa leaned against the window, quietly looking at the person outside her apartment. The corners of her lips curled up unconsciously, and a smug expression appeared across her face.

Chapter 947 Show Off

Kisa thought that Gilbert had gotten mad and left. She was worrying about how to coax him, but it turned out that he was still reluctant to part with this game of love. She had a smile on her face, but her eyes were cold.

The next day, Kisa went to the set early in the morning. When she woke up, she sent Gilbert a good morning text

However, the man did not reply to her message even after she got onto the set.

'I don't know if he's mad at me or if he's just ignoring me on purpose. Has he lost interest in me? Has he lost patience with me?' Kisa did not think much about it. Since Gilbert did not directly leave the vicinity of her apartment last night, it showed that he still wanted to continue this relationship with her.

"Someone here thinks that just because she is the wife of GK Pictures's CEO, she can be absent from work, causing the filming of our show to be postponed again and again. She has nothing to be afraid of as the CEO's wife. However, our hard work

cannot be overlooked."

"Right? She's wasting our time."

"Mr. Tanner and the director should really get someone else to play her role. What's she trying to accomplish by delaying our time? We're all working hard in this entertainment industry so that we can get famous, but she's out here wasting everybody's time."

"Yeah. I don't even have time to film for any other drama series because of this show.

As soon as Kisa arrived on the set, she saw Sharon speaking ill of her with some of the cast members. She pursed her lips and walked over to them slowly. Interestingly, as soon as she was there, the group fell silent. Everyone looked at her in respect. Only Sharon was full of dissatisfaction.

"Yo, if it isn't the wife of GK Pictures's CEO. Tsk, you've married into wealth. What are you doing here? Are you trying to show off?" Sharon's tone was sour. Kisa pursed her lips and smiled. "That's exactly why I'm here," she said. "You!"

Lea quickly dragged a chair over, and Kisa slowly sat in it as she looked up and stared at Sharon contemptuously. "I remember you failing numerous times trying to get into the Kooper family. Naturally, I want to show it off in front of you."

“Pfft-!” There was a burst of muffled laughter.

Sharon’s face instantly flushed with anger as she glared fiercely at everyone around her. Finally, her gaze fell onto Kisa.

“You are happily in love with Gilbert now. But what about Jensen? Gilbert played him just like that. Jensen used to care for you. How could you have the nerve to betray him and run into Gilbert’s open arms? Do you not feel guilty at all, Kisa?”

Kisa’s heart tightened when she heard that, but she said, “Why should I feel guilty? What happened to Jensen was an accident. There’s no use pointing fingers.”

Kisa was sorry for what happened to Jensen. Even if she should feel every ounce of guilt, Sharon of all people had no right to lecture her about it. Sharon was unhappy that she did not bring Kisa down with her words. Just as she was about to say something else, Kisa had already gotten up and walked toward Jolina, not caring about what Sharon had to say.

“Kisa, are you alright?” Jolina looked at her worriedly and asked. She had seen what happened at Hillsby that day. She had also witnessed the tense situation between Kisa and Gilbert at the hospital.

‘I can’t believe they have reconciled and are now a legitimate couple!’ she thought.

“I’m fine. I’m good, actually,” Kisa replied with a smile. As she said that, she dragged Jolina to a remote corner on set.

Chapter 948 Don’t You Have A Woman Now?

“What’s wrong?” Jolina asked after seeing the serious expression on Kisa’s face.

Kisa looked around and made sure that there was no one around. “I was sad about what happened with Jensen that day, so I forgot to tell you, do not tell anyone that we’re going to Hillsby.”

Although Jolina did not understand why Kisa was telling her this, she nodded heavily and did not ask any more questions. "Don't worry, Kisa. I won't tell a soul. But..." Jolina frowned. "I'm scared that Peter might."

"I don't think he would. He doesn't seem like the type to spread the word around." Peter made a good impression on Kisa because of the incident in Hillsby. Moreover, he had volunteered to donate his blood to Jensen.

After work was over in the evening, Kisa picked up her phone and looked at it. Gilbert still did not text her back, nor did he call her. She pursed her lips and smiled as she dialed a number.

At the office of GK Pictures's CEO, Davian had sorted out several important documents and placed them in front of Gilbert. "Mr. Kooper, here is our contract with the Webb Group. As for what's going on at the Webb Group-" Davian's cell phone suddenly rang, interrupting his report to Gilbert.

"Sorry, Mr. Kooper. I'll have to take this call."

After saying that, Davian took out his phone from his pocket while Gilbert leaned

over the desk to sign the contract, paying no attention to Davian.

Davian thought that it was Felicity who was calling. The woman had been pestering him every now and then since the day they had together. Feeling a little embarrassed, he hesitated to answer the call. However, he was stunned when he

caught a glimpse of Kisa's name on the screen.

He looked over at Gilbert. Initially, he wanted to ask Gilbert why his wife was calling him, but after thinking about it, he decided that it was better not to ask. After all, Gilbert's phone was on. 'She must want something from me since she's not directly calling Mr. Kooper,' he thought.

Davian quickly picked up the call before it stopped ringing. Gilbert looked up and glanced at him suspiciously. He then lowered his head and dealt with the documents in front of him.

“Is Gilbert at the company, or is he at home?” Kisa asked as soon as the call was

connected. Davian was puzzled but answered truthfully, “He’s at the company.”

“Okay. Go to a place where he can’t hear you.”

Davian was getting suspicious of Kisa’s call. “But Mrs. Kooper-”

“Shh! Don’t let him hear you. Listen to me; go and find a place where he can’t hear you.”

Although Davian’s head was full of question marks, he did as he was told. “I’ll take this call outside, Mr. Kooper.”

“Mmkay,” Gilbert replied with his head down. But when Davian went out of the room, Gilbert frowned. ‘This guy has been rather mysterious since he got together with that woman,’ he thought.

“What is going on, Mrs. Kooper? Why aren’t you calling Mr. Kooper directly if you’re looking for him?”

“Are you guys busy today? Do you need to work overtime?”

“We’re super busy here, I have to work overtime!” Davian replied.

“Well then, find an excuse to leave work early, and don’t tell him that I called you.”

“What are you up to, Mrs. Kooper? Also, things are so busy and hectic, how am I supposed to come up with an excuse to leave?”

“Don’t you have a woman now? Use her as an excuse.”

“No, but I-”

“Alright, just do as I say.” Kisa hung up after that while Davian stared at his phone, dumbfounded.

Chapter 949 Matchmaker

'What's Ma'am going to do? She sounds mysterious on the phone.'

Davian glanced at Gilbert's serious look when he returned to CEO's office. He felt a little bad for asking to leave early.

Davian finally dawdled to the desk.

Gilbert said to him without raising his head, "Well, carry on with the remaining report."

"Huh? Actually, there's nothing important. It's just that the CEO of Webb Group wants to meet you in person to talk about the collaboration."

"Webb Group?" Gilbert looked up at him. "Is that Peter's family business?"

"Yes, but there's no rush. Mr. Webb said you could meet him anytime. However, the head of the Mullen family in Athadale is about to celebrate his birthday, and he invited you. You can join it if you have the time. But, he also invited many actresses, including... Ma'am."

Gilbert raised his eyebrows and flatly said, "Alright, I got it. Both matters aren't in a hurry. You can check the schedule later. Let's go there if there's free time.'

"Okay, Mr. Kooper."

When Davian was about to talk about getting off work, Gilbert suddenly pushed a bunch of documents to him. "Take a closer look at these. If there's no issue, hand

them back to me so that I can sign them."

Davian looked awkward. He rubbed his hands and cautiously said, "Umm... Mr. Kooper, it's not that I don't want to review these documents, nor I'm lazy. But... I have something urgent to attend to. So... can I get off work early?"

"Something urgent?" Gilbert leaned back and confusedly asked, "What's so urgent?"

Davian was in trouble. He tried his best to lie. “Well... Felicity...”

“Oh!” Gilbert exclaimed. “You have a girlfriend now. You’re not as free as before. She called you to go back with her just now, right?”

“No! Mr. Kooper, she’s not my girlfriend. S-She...” Davian looked embarrassed.

Gilbert stared at him leisurely. “What? You don’t like her?” Suddenly, he was a bit frustrated after he said that. “I guess I’m a bad matchmaker. I thought the requirements for you two to date were a match. That’s why I became a matchmaker for you, but I didn’t expect that I bothered your private affairs.”

“No, Mr. Kooper. You did fine. But... I don’t think I ever told you the type of woman I like, right?”

‘The requirements for us to date were a match? Did Mr. Kooper choose it based on his preferences?’ Davian slandered secretly in his heart.

Gilbert then stared at him amusedly. “Your nose almost bled when you first met her in Raworth. Don’t you like this type of woman?”

Davian’s face turned red instantly. “Don’t be ridiculous, Mr. Kooper. When did my nose ever bleed?”

“Not only was your nose about to bleed, but you were also looking at her with desire.”

“Gosh! Mr. Kooper, you...”

“Well, Felicity’s figure is as good as Mia’s. You should be back with her.”

Davian blushed and wanted to say something, but he shut up and left quickly when he thought of what Kisa had told him.

Gilbert shook his head amusingly behind Davian.

‘He looks dull. No wonder he couldn’t get a girlfriend after being single for so many years.’

Gilbert thought of Kisa in his mind inadvertently. He glanced at the phone beside him subconsciously, but he did nothing and turned his focus back to his work.

'We quarreled badly last night. I should let us both calm down for a while.'

Meanwhile, Davian ran into Kisa when he came out of GK International Building.

Chapter 950 Enjoy

Getting out of the car with a takeout in one hand, Kisa happened to bump into

Davian, with an abnormally red face at a glance. She asked, "Why is your face so red, Davian?"

Davian was depressed. He was so embarrassed and ashamed that Gilbert's

discerning eyes could even see through Davian's thoughts, specifically his affection

for Mia.

Davian slapped his cheeks and glumly said, "It's so embarrassing. I was scolded by Mr. Kooper."

"Pfft!" Kisa snickered, trying to suppress her laughter. She then asked Davian, "Why did he scold you? Is it because you requested an earlier leave?"

"Yes, and it's all your fault!" Davian glanced at her snappishly.

Kisa shook her head and said, "Look at how ungrateful you sound right now. You should appreciate my trying to let you take an early leave of absence just so you can spend some quality time with your girlfriend. If at all, you should blame Mr. Kooper for being unreasonable. He introduced a girl to you yet did not let you take leave to enjoy some time with her."

"Ma'am!" Davian blushed an even deeper red.

'Why does Ma'am have a sharper tongue than Mr. Kooper? Enjoy? What nonsense are they thinking in their mind?' Davian shook his head speechlessly. He ignored Kisa, got into the car, and left.

Kisa felt a little amused as she looked at the quickly departing car, 'I didn't expect Davian to still be an innocent man. He already blushed only by saying a few pickup lines. Why didn't I notice this before? He was such a tease when it came to others. Yet when it was his turn, he became such a shy person. It's so funny.'

It was already eight o'clock in the evening. It was completely dark, and the road lit up with neon lights.

There was no one in the large GK International Building save for a few security guards watching over the entrances.

Kisa took the elevator and went directly to the CEO's office.

The office outside the CEO's office was still brightly lit, but no one was in sight. A faint sound of papers being flipped from the CEO's office was all that could be heard.

Kisa looked at the food in her hand and walked over toward the sound after a while. Upon reaching the CEO's office entrance, she immediately put on a harmless smile.

"Didn't you say you wanted to leave on time? Why are you back again?" Gilbert said without raising his head, hearing the sound of the opening door.

Gilbert wore a clean white shirt with sleeves rolled up to the elbows, revealing his muscular forearms. Looking serious, he was leaning over the desk and writing something with a pen.

Kisa stared at Gilbert for some time, 'Sometimes I really have to admit that this man is very charming in terms of appearance, especially when he's working hard.'

Gilbert could not help but look up as he received no response from Kisa. A sense of joy instantly filled his heart when he saw Kisa. But his face remained calm without any changes in expression.

Maintaining her smiling facade as she came in, Kisa walked over with the takeaway." Are you still busy?"

Gilbert was pleasantly surprised but also full of doubts and worries when she appeared in front of him with a smiling face.

After all, she would never proactively contact him after every quarrel, let alone take the initiative to please him in this way. Her pandering and flattering him were too

strange and deliberate, which made him a little uneasy.

'This is very unlike her.'

Kisa had already walked in front of him while he was still deep in thought.