

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 981 - 990

Chapter 981 I'll Never Get Better

"You like me?" Gilbert stared at Kisa with a deep gaze and asked again, feeling diffident. Kisa nodded numbly. At that moment, Gilbert no longer doubted anything. He lowered his head and kissed her lips. He untied the straps on her nightgown with his huge hands.

The Latin phrase, "In vino veritas," meaning "In wine, there is truth," was true. Kisa telling Gilbert that she liked him was the truth. However, no matter how deep her love for him was when they were younger, it could still not diminish the hatred she now had toward him, deep in her heart.

The next day, Kisa felt like her head was about to explode when she woke. She struggled to get up, and only when the blanket slipped off did she notice the hickeys on her body. She held onto her head in discomfort, trying to recall what had happened last night. She had been in an entanglement with Gilbert for a long time.

She vaguely remembered that Gilbert had asked her some questions, but she could not remember exactly what those questions had been. 'I hope he did not ask me about Jensen and the fire. Otherwise, there's a high chance that I would have truthfully expressed all my thoughts and hatred for him.'

Kisa thumped her head in frustration. 'I can't get drunk in front of him next time. The alcohol tasted mild, but who knew it would be so strong,' she thought as she

continued to suffer from a pounding headache.

She then staggered into the living room after washing up. She found Gilbert had already cooked her a hangover meal that was on the dining table.

There was also a note there.

[Remember to eat up when you wake. I'll pick you up on set after you finish work today.]

Kisa gazed at the note in silence. She stared at the heavy handwriting on it, and the corners of her lips twitched indifferently.

'I guess he didn't ask me about those questions after all. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so considerate today,' she thought. The hangover meal was still warm, which meant Gilbert

had not been gone for long. Kisa took the food and ate it all in one bite. Lastly, she threw the note into the trash.

Jolina, who was usually the most diligent of the cast, was the last one to arrive on set today. She was late by a full hour, and even the director scolded her.

During their lunch break, Kisa found Jolina in a remote corner on set. She was staring blankly at the pond not far away. Jolina was only in her early twenties, but there was no sign of energy on her face at that moment. She even looked a little pale.

Kisa quickly walked over and said, "Jolina, are you okay?" Hearing Kisa's voice, Jolina turned her head like a robot and slowly collected her scattered gaze. After a while, Jolina smiled faintly at Kisa and replied, "I'm fine."

Kisa sat beside her and found that there were bruises all over her wrists and elbows. The skin exposed around the collar of her shirt was also covered in red marks. Before this, she was not close with Jolina for her to ask about private matters. But now... Kisa hurriedly grabbed Jolina's hand and anxiously asked, "What happened? Was it Peter?"

"It's nothing," Jolina withdrew her hand and murmured. "I fell." After saying that, she looked down and stared at her toes again. It was as if she was trying to convince both herself and Kisa of that.

"It'll never get better, will it? I'll never get better," she mumbled to herself.

Kisa could not help but feel slightly distressed when she saw her like that. But as an outsider, she did not know how to help her.

After filming was over in the evening, Jolina left in a hurry, as if she was trying to get away from Peter. Sure enough, as soon as she left, Peter appeared on set. The man's eyes were searching all over the set, and the look of anger slowly arose on his handsome face. Seeing the man walking toward the back door, Kisa sighed softly and hurriedly tailed him.

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Chapter 982 Birthmark

"Stop, Jolina!" Peter roared at the thin figure running anxiously into the alley. Jolina was visibly trembling and almost fell to the ground. However, she did not look back and continued to run forward even faster. She was running away from him like the plague.

Peter narrowed his eyes viciously and prepared to go after her.

When Kisa saw that, she quickly rushed over to Peter to block his way. "Don't! You'll ruin her!" Peter was stunned. He stopped and stared at Kisa with a pair of cold and prey-like eyes. "Oh, I'll ruin her, you say? Shut your mouth. You don't know anything about us! Do you want to die?!"

Peter had a horrible temper. At first, Kisa did not want to provoke him, but seeing the bruises on Jolina's body today made her feel pity for her. She looked at Peter and said, "I know you like Jolina, but she does not feel the same way..."

A violent look appeared on Peter's face when he heard that. "Don't get angry. I'm telling you the truth. She won't hide from you if she really likes you. If you want her to like you back, take your time and start small. Make a good impression. You'll only make her hate you even more if you keep on hurting her like this."

Peter did not take the advice. Instead, he just laughed coldly, "Who do you think you are? Who are you to educate me? Go away!"

Peter frantically pushed Kisa aside when he saw Jolina about to get away. However, when he was about to take another step, Kisa stood in front of him once again. "I'm not trying to educate you. I'm just...AH!"

Before she could finish speaking, Peter violently grabbed her by the neck and pushed her against the wall. The man's grip was so strong that it felt worse than Gilbert's grip.

At that short moment, Kisa felt as if she could not breathe, and her neck hurt so much that it felt like it was going to snap in half. Fear instantly rushed into Kisa's mind. She struggled in his arms, pulling his collar and sleeves. "L-Let... Let go..."

The man in front of her, who seemed annoyed about what she had said earlier, was staring at her fiercely with a stern and cold look. "You're so nosy. I'm telling you, from now on, you better not meddle in our problems. Otherwise, I'll beat you to death!"

After Peter finished his words, he forcefully tossed Kisa to the ground.

Kisa was tugging on his collar because she was suffocating. Peter threw her so hard that she tore his shirt open. The buttons on his shirt fell off.

Kisa lay on the ground and coughed violently. She could not help but feel afraid of the man in front of her.

'He is way more terrifying and aggressive than Gilbert,' she thought. 'No wonder Jolina is so afraid of him and loathes him so much. He almost killed me.'

However, what she did not know was that Gilbert showed mercy and went easy on her because he loved her. Gilbert was far worse to others than Peter was.

Peter became even more annoyed when he saw his shirt was torn and cursed loudly. At that moment, Kisa suddenly saw a familiar mark on his chest. The mark instantly reminded her of something. Ignoring the pain in her body and neck, she hurriedly got up, threw herself onto Peter's body, and pulled the shirt away from his chest.

Sure enough, there was a circular birthmark that was as red as a ruby and the size of a fingernail on his chest.

Chapter 983 Your Woman Is Feisty

Kisa's mother also had the exact same mark on her chest. At that time, when she was in her mother's arms, she would always ask her what the mark was. It was red and round. Her mom said it was a birthmark, and she was born with it. Kisa always checked to see if she had a birthmark, but she did not.

"What the hell are you doing?! Are you trying to take advantage of me?!" Peter was so annoyed that he was about to send Kisa, who was on top of him, flying to the ground.

Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of a figure coming from the back door of the film set. He smirked and suddenly pulled Kisa into her arms. "What? Why are you staring at my chest like that? Do you like my body?"

Kisa did not seem to hear his little joke, nor did she notice him deliberately changing his behavior. Instead, she just stared at the birthmark closely. She even stroked it with trembling fingers. She always touched the birthmark on her mother's chest when she was a child. It felt pleasant and reassuring.

Peter frowned fiercely. Initially, he wanted to act out a scene to make Gilbert mad on purpose. He did not expect Kisa to touch him. If Jolina were the one who was touching him, he would probably be too excited even to fall asleep that night. But it was not Jolina. Peter felt weird that Kisa was the one touching him.

"What are you doing?!" he hissed.

Kisa was immersed in her past when she heard an icy voice. She trembled all over, and before she could look back, she was forcefully pulled away from Peter. Gilbert held her in his arms domineeringly and looked at Peter with cold and dark eyes.

Peter leaned lazily against the wall. He was not afraid of Gilbert. His shirt was torn, exposing his strong chest which made him look extraordinarily sexy.

He smiled playfully at Gilbert and said, "Didn't you see what we were doing? I must say, you have a feisty one right there. She came all over me and tore my shirt open. Do you not satisfy her needs, Mr. Kooper? You should have seen how thirsty she was."

Gilbert narrowed his eyes in warning, and his fists clenched tightly. It was as if he was about to punch Peter at any moment. Kisa felt flustered. She hurriedly grabbed Gilbert's hand and shook her head. "No, that's not what happened," she said.

Only then did Gilbert look at her. His eyes turned colder when he saw the red marks on the woman's neck and the scratches on her arms, and he grew more hostile.

"Peter Webb!" He growled in a murderous tone.

Peter calmly waved his hands at him and said, "It was your woman who provoked me first. She got in my way and tried to meddle with my affairs. She even tore my shirt open. Don't you think she deserved a lesson?"

"How dare you hit her!" Gilbert shouted coldly.

He was about to walk toward Peter when Kisa quickly put her arms around his waist and said, "No, Gilbert. Please, I'm in pain. My body is in pain. Can you please take me to the hospital first?"

Peter stared at Kisa strangely. 'What the hell is this woman doing?' he wondered.

'Did she really fall for me? Why does it seem like she's trying to get me out of this sticky situation? Is she afraid that Gilbert might beat me up?'

Peter shook his head and found the whole situation strange.

Gilbert stopped in his tracks and anxiously looked at the woman in front of him.

"Where does it hurt?" he asked.

Chapter 984 I'd Love To See You Try

Kisa hugged Gilbert around the waist, refusing to let go, her eyes looking everywhere. "Mm... My arms, legs, and neck... It hurts everywhere... Can you please take me to the hospital first, Gilbert?"

As soon as Kisa finished speaking, Gilbert immediately carried her up. He looked at Peter coldly and said, "If anything happens to her, you're dead."

Peter shrugged indifferently and sneered, "Go ahead. I'd love to see you try."

Gilbert's brows furrowed when he took a step toward him. Kisa hastily tugged on his shirt and said in a low voice, "Forget it. We shouldn't stoop to his level."

Gilbert stared at the woman in his arms. If she had not told him that she disliked Peter after being drunk last night, he would have thought that Kisa was so protective of Peter because something was going on between them.

Gilbert tried his best to suppress his anger. He gave Peter a stern look and turned around to walk out of the set with Kisa in his arms. His car was parked right by the entrance of the set.

Peter frowned as he stared at the woman in Gilbert's arms. 'What is up with that woman? Could it be that she has really fallen in love with me?' Peter tugged his shirt playfully. 'Gilbert must be fuming. Hah! Things are about to get interesting.'

Gilbert gently placed Kisa on the passenger seat. He raised her arm and took a closer look, only to see that there was a huge scrape on her delicate arm. The wound was bleeding and stained with dirt. He then looked at Kisa's slender neck, which was bruised.

Gilbert's face darkened instantly when he saw the injuries she endured. He became hostile once again when he growled, "F*ck Peter. I won't let him get away with this." His tone was cruel and sullen.

Kisa was still thinking about the birthmark on Peter's chest, but after hearing what he said, she quickly returned to her senses. She hurriedly looked up at the man, only to see a cold expression on his face with eyes that were full of viciousness. Kisa could not help but hold the man's hand and say, "I'm fine. Let's just forget about it, okay?"

"Forget about it?" Gilbert growled. "How can we just forget about it when he caused you to be injured so badly?" He then went around the car and got into the driver's seat. He started the engine and said in a deep voice, "This time, I'll teach him a lesson."

"No, Gilbert. Please. Just forget it. I'm not that badly injured." Hearing her trying to protect that man, Gilbert became furious.

He parked the car aside and looked at her with a frown. "Look at you. You're hurt. Why are you standing up for him? What, do you like him?"

'Aren't people more likely to tell the truth when they're drunk? Kisa had made it clear that she did not like Peter last night. Was she just pretending to be drunk?' Gilbert thought. 'What about the part where she told me she liked me?'

The man started to overthink everything.

Kisa suddenly burst out laughing. "Peter is a violent and arrogant man. Who in their right mind would ever fall for him?"

"Then why are you still trying to protect him?" Gilbert asked.

“I’m helping him out because he was willing to undergo a blood transfusion for Jensen.”

Gilbert suddenly stopped talking when Kisa mentioned about Jensen and the thing that happened at the hospital. That was the saddest day of his life. He felt suffocated whenever he thought about it, especially since Jensen still had not woken up yet. Whenever Gilbert thought about him, his heart was filled with guilt.

Kisa glanced at his tense profile, and the corners of her lips twitched slightly. After a long while, she smiled at him and said, “Okay. I promise not to provoke Peter next time. The only reason I went after him today was because of Jolina.”

Having said that, Kisa could not get the birthmark on Peter’s chest out of her mind.

Chapter 985 Deeply Rooted

‘Birthmarks are common but having the exact same birthmark as someone else and at the exact same spot on the body is strange,’ Kisa thought.

She felt that it was no coincidence that the birthmark Peter had on his chest was just like her mother’s.

‘I have to dig deeper into this.’

Gilbert was silent for a long time. “Alright. I’ll let him get away with it this time since he donated his blood for Jensen. But mark my words; I won’t be sparing him the next time he lays his hands on you.”

“Sure,” Kisa nodded with a smile.

Suddenly, Gilbert frowned and looked at her.

“And you, don’t meddle in other people’s business from now on. It’s their relationship. You don’t get a say in it,” he said slightly disapprovingly.

“Got it...” Kisa lowered her head and replied as if she had done something wrong. Seeing her admitting her mistake, Gilbert did not reprimand her any further.

He started the car and murmured, “If you hadn’t told me that you didn’t like Peter when you were drunk last night, I would have thought that you were in love with him.”

Kisa looked at him and suddenly remembered that he had asked her who she liked last night. She stared at the man’s side profile and asked with a smirk on her face, “Then who did I say I like?”

Gilbert did not say a word. The corners of his lips slowly curled into a smug smile.

Kisa felt uncomfortable when she saw his smile. The truth comes out when alcohol is involved.

It seemed that no matter how much she warned herself not to be fooled by the man in front of her, and no matter how much she told herself not to fall for his fake care and consideration, it was undeniable that she still had feelings for this man.

Those feelings had taken root long ago since she was a child. Now, it was even more deeply rooted in her heart. However, those feelings were now mixed with a strong hatred. Hence, there would always be conflict and pain when it came to facing Gilbert.

Kisa's injuries were all surface-level skin wounds. The doctor cleaned up the wounds on her arms and knees and proceeded to prescribe some ointment.

It was completely dark when they came out of the hospital.

"Should we go get some food?" Kisa took Gilbert's hand and asked with a smile on her face.

"Let's do that," Gilbert nodded and carefully helped her into the car.

"We're going back to the Kooper residence today," Gilbert said after starting the car.

Kisa was stunned. "The Kooper residence? What about grandma...?"

"She has accepted you as part of the family. It was her idea for us to go back and live there."

Kisa fiddled with the seat belt as doubts began to materialize in her heart.

'Grandma used to hate me so much. It's weird that she's suddenly accepting me into the family. I bet Gilbert discussed it with her. But I'm not sure why she would play this game with him.

I know Gilbert is playing this game because it may be fun for him or maybe because he just wants my body, and there's also the possibility that he's toying with me. But what are grandma's intentions behind all this?'

Seeing that Kisa had suddenly fallen silent, Gilbert said, "It's fine if you don't want to go back to the Kooper residence. We can stay at your place if you want."

"No, we can go to your place," Kisa chuckled.

She still did not understand why Madalyn had suddenly started hating her.

'Maybe this time, I can get along with grandma and find out some answers. I can also investigate the incident between the Kooper family's eldest son and Gilbert's dad. After all, the two of them have lived there for a long time. There's no way grandma destroyed all the evidence about her own son without leaving any trace just because she was afraid of angering Gilbert.'

As Kisa was lost in thought, they reached the front porch of the Kooper residence.

Chapter 986 She's Our Mom

Gilbert unfastened his seat belt and said to her, "You're still injured. I think it would be better to have dinner at home. What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you."

'His tone is exceptionally gentle, and his deep voice is sexy and nice. If I put aside my hatred... Well, forget it. There's no if in the world.'

Two little figures ran toward Kisa quickly as soon as she got out of the car.

"Aunt Kisa!"

"Aunt Kisa!"

Two kids plunged into her arms excitedly.

Ada hugged her waist with a smile like the crescent moon. "Aunt, it's really you. I miss you so much."

"Aunt, I miss you too," said Andrew.

Kisa's heart almost melted when she looked at their cute faces. She patted their heads and said, "I miss you guys too. I'll be living here from now on. Are you happy to

live with me?"

"Wow! Really?" Ada looked at Kisa, and her eyes lit up with joy. "I'll be happy every day if you really live with us."

"It's true. I'm not lying to you."

Gilbert stared at the smile on the woman's face without blinking. There was a touch of tenderness somewhere in his heart.

Kisa looked at the two kids in front of her lovingly. Suddenly, she felt that something was wrong. She asked Andrew, "Why is it just the two of you? Where's Blake?"

'Gilbert told me that Mia sent Blake to the Kooper's residence after Jensen's accident. I'm not worried about Blake because Ada and Andrew will be with him. But, only Ada and Andrew came out happily. Why don't I see Blake?'

Kisa looked at the house and saw Madalyn standing at the door with a walking stick. Madalyn showed a long face as though she was extremely unwelcoming.

Kisa's eyes quickly glanced past Madalyn and finally fell on Blake, who was standing beside her.

Under the light of the doorway, Blake pursed his lips tightly. His clear eyes were filled with tears. He seemed to be holding back his sadness and his urge to cry. Blake had lost some weight, and he looked less lively than before.

Kisa's heart ached suddenly when she saw him. She quickly walked up to Blake and touched his face. "What's wrong? I'm here. Don't be sad."

Blake plunged himself into her arms. He choked up and said, "Aunt, is dad awake?"

Kisa's heart wrenched, but she could only comfort him with lies. "Soon. Your dad will wake up soon."

Gilbert took a breath painfully and turned his gaze elsewhere.

'It would be nice if I didn't chase after Jensen that day. Then, all these tragedies wouldn't have happened.'

Madalyn snorted coldly at Kisa and turned back into the house.

Kisa did not expect Madalyn to treat her well. So, she just shrugged indifferently when facing Madalyn's unwelcoming attitude. Then, she led Blake into the house.

The house was bright.

Kisa took Blake and sat on the couch by herself after she entered the house. Andrew and Ada came along soon and sat next to her.

Madalyn sat across from Kisa and glanced at her. Her face became even more gloomy. She said to Andrew and Ada, "She isn't even your mom. Why do you guys like her so much?"

Gilbert was walking to the side. His figure could not help but freeze when he

suddenly heard Madalyn's words. A touch of mixed feelings flashed across his eyes when he looked at Kisa.

Kisa smiled indifferently and said nothing.

Suddenly, Ada said to Madalyn, "Great-grandma, in our hearts, Aunt Kisa is our mom."

Chapter 987 Taking Anger Out on Him?

"Yes, and we only recognize Aunt Kisa as our mom," Andrew added. He said in an unusually firm tone.

Kisa's heart trembled, and she was moved by the kids' gestures. At this moment, she felt that she would die happily if Andrew, Ada, and Blake were her children.

Madalyn, helplessly looking at the kids, was angry, "All of you, be careful not to be deceived by her facade."

"No. Aunt Kisa won't lie to us."

After Ada finished, Andrew chipped in, "Yes, Aunt Kisa is the best. We like Aunt Kisa the most."

Madalyn was furious upon hearing both kids liked that woman so much. She stood up immediately, turned her head, and growled at Gilbert, "Come with me!"

Gilbert looked at Kisa with a wry smile, 'Is Grandma taking her great-grandson's anger out on him?'

Kisa laughed at him and said, "Just obediently follow your grandma, and make sure you don't make her sick from anger."

"Stop your cursing. I knew you were not any good," Madalyn growled at Kisa in disgust, then looked at Gilbert angrily, "Why? Are you only listening to her now and unwilling to listen to me at all?"

Gilbert helplessly shook his head, hugging Madalyn's shoulder, and coaxed, "That's enough. No matter what happens, you're still my beloved grandma."

Madalyn snorted coldly and dragged him to a remote corner of the backyard.

After they went to the backyard, Andrew suddenly took Kisa's hand and said seriously, "Aunt Kisa, don't take my great-grandma's words to heart. Although my great-grandma is a bit strict, she is kind at heart."

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“Yes. Besides, although great-grandma doesn’t welcome you, we all welcome you. In our hearts, you are our mom.” Blake also nodded heavily at the side, looking at Kisa with a touch of excitement that did not match his age. Kisa is, after all, their beloved mother.

Kisa felt touched when looking at the kids now, realizing these kids had grown and become wiser than before after being absent for some time.

At the corner of the backyard, Madalyn grabbed Gilbert’s arm and said in a serious tone, “I warn you, don’t tell her the children’s parentage.”

“She really likes the children and is the children’s real mother. She should know the children’s parentage.”

“No!” Madalyn said anxiously, “No one knows if she is faking it. It’s the same as back then. Her mom pretended to be weak and harmless to deceive and harm everyone. You should learn from our past and never let your guard down!”

“Grandma, she’s not her mom. You can’t push her mother’s fault all onto her...”

“I didn’t put her mom’s fault on her. Let me ask you, how many injuries have you suffered because of her? One moment she hated you so much that she would rather have you dead, but the next moment she reconciled with you and is lovey-dovey with you, just as before. Don’t you think something is wrong here?”

Gilbert stopped talking abruptly and wondered why he had never considered what Madalyn had just said. He refused to think too deeply about this if he wanted to be with her. Everything was good, and Gilbert would only fall further into despair if he continued to make wild guesses. It was as if he was avoiding the issue and deluding himself. He told Madalyn, “She gave me the J & K Film Group, Grandma. Can’t you believe her sincerity?”

“That is why it’s suspicious!” Madalyn said sternly, “I don’t care. You can do whatever you like with her, but Andrew and Ada are my life. You must not tell her about their parentage!”

Gilbert remained silent. Madalyn tugged at him angrily, “Did you hear me?”

Suddenly, the sound of a breaking branch could be heard

Madalyn’s face turned ugly, “Who is there?”

Chapter 988 Eavesdrop

The lights were dim in the backyard. Kisa did not watch her steps and tripped over a vine. She stepped on and broke two branches when she staggered forward.

Madalyn stared at her with a particularly gloomy expression a few meters away as suspecting she was here to eavesdrop on purpose. However, she just came over and heard nothing at all.

“Who allowed you to eavesdrop there? Get over here now!” Madalyn, believing her assumption was correct, yelled at Kisa with disgust.

Gilbert frowned and tugged at Madalyn’s arm, “Grandma, please don’t do this.”

Madalyn withdrew her arm angrily, ignored Gilbert, and just fiercely stared at Kisa.

Kisa walked toward them with a faint smile after stabilizing herself.

“What did you hear?” Madalyn’s face was tense, and she seemed a little nervous.

Kisa’s eyes twinkled, and deliberately said, “I heard everything.”

Madalyn’s face turned sour but did not show any signs of panic. Trying to probe, she said to Kisa, “Let me tell you, don’t try to use your hypocrisy to deceive the children. They are all treasures of the Kooper family and have nothing to do with you. Don’t use any of them in your schemes.”

Madalyn stared at Kisa’s face without blinking after she finished. She could not help but feel relieved when she saw no changes in the woman’s expression.

‘If she really heard everything, she would definitely be eager to recognize the kids and won’t be this calm. Humph! She’s indeed a scheming woman, trying to learn about what I have just told Gilbert. Luckily I didn’t fall for it.’

Contrasting with Madalyn’s belief, Kisa suddenly smiled lightly and said, “How would they have nothing to do with me?”

Madalyn frowned instantly as her heart tensed up.

Gilbert stared at Kisa without blinking and thought with deep eyes, ‘It is God’s will if she really knows everything about the children’s parentage. If so, I won’t have to feel so conflicted.’

When both of them were closely staring at Kisa, she suddenly chuckled and said, “I’m Gilbert’s wife, so I’m naturally the stepmother of his children. Besides, the kids willingly

recognize me as their mom. So, there is certainly a mother-children relationship between the kids and me.”

Madalyn took a slight breath and snorted coldly, “So what? Don’t try to snatch the children away from me!” After Madalyn finished speaking, she pushed Kisa away vigorously and walked into the house.

Kisa immediately looked at Gilbert with an aggrieved face, “Is this what you mean by acceptance?”

Gilbert put his arms around her shoulders and chuckled, “At least she agreed to our relationship. Her anger toward you isn’t because she hates you but is worried you would take the children away.”

Kisa sneered, “The kids belong to the Kooper family. I’m not the children’s biological mother. How can I take them away?”

Hearing her words made Gilbert’s heart complicated as he felt more guilty toward her. He lowered his head, kissed her forehead, and coaxed softly, “Alright, don’t be angry anymore. Grandma probably got jealous because the children like you so much.”

Kisa pursed her lips and said nothing. She did not have to get angry with Madalyn because of the kids.

“Let’s go.” Gilbert walked her into the house with his arms around her, “What do you want to eat? I’ll make it for you now.”

At night, Kisa and Gilbert lived in their former wedding room.

‘This is the first time we really lived together, ever since we first married. When we first got married, grandma moved out to let us live a sweet life together. But in the end, I’m the only one guarding the huge villa alone. That man has never been back since he got married, let alone stepping into this wedding room.’ Kisa stood in front of the window and thought about the past.

The man who smelled like he had just had a bath suddenly hugged her from behind.

Chapter 989 Join My Dream

Gilbert just took a shower. His body was still warm, and his hair was wet, messy, and sexy.

Kisa stared blankly at the two shadows imprinted on the window. A man embraced a woman in his arms from behind. The intimate appearance seemed like a lovey-dovey couple.

However, living in this room again, especially with this man, all that was in Kisa's mind was full of bitterness from when they were just married.

'I think time is a cycle. I ended up coming back here. Unlike in the past, this man's attitude toward me has completely changed. Thinking back to his ruthlessness, neglect, cruelty, and humiliation back then, I always felt his affection and consideration for me at this moment to be quite ironic.'

Kisa withdrew slightly from the man behind her. She turned and looked at him, "Do you remember when we first got married?"

Gilbert was at a loss as he pursed his lips and remained silent.

"I look forward to you coming back and sleeping next to me every night when we were just married. That thought became my obsession almost every night, which kept me awake at night."

"No. I won't do that again," Gilbert said hurriedly. There was a touch of guilt and coaxing in his voice.

Kisa shook her head and smiled, "Don't worry. I'm just talking about the past and my feelings at that time." She spoke casually and even seemed to have a faint smile. However, her eyes were gradually stained with tears as she looked at him, "Gilbert, you have never lived in this room before, right? Is it because of... my presence?"

'No! I'll sleep in this room every day since the year you 'died'. I didn't allow anyone to touch any of your things. No one knows I slept on the bed you used, hugged the quilt you covered, and frantically yearned for your presence every night. I thought I was about to go crazy then as I would feel you were sleeping next to me at night, but the bed was always cold whenever I woke up. The loss and despair made me miserable. I know it was a hallucination, but I really indulged in it and hope you'll join my dream every night.'

However, Gilbert could not tell her these. He truly hurt her a lot and blamed her for everything at that time. He treated her badly and was cruel to her. Even though he could not admit he really loved her at that time, how could he make her believe it? So,

she would definitely not believe him and would feel like he was putting up an act even if he told her those things.

"Are you tired? Do you want to sleep?" Gilbert was afraid she would keep thinking about the past, so he could not help but change the topic.

Kisa lowered her eyes and said nothing. She just turned around and walked to the bed. She was tired after a busy day and telling stories to the kids for a long time.

Gilbert followed her as soon as she got on the bed. He held her in his arms as usual. His lips kissed the back of her neck again and again.

Kisa trembled from being kissed by him. She frowned and moved to the side, but the man quickly stuck to her again like glue. The man even lovingly bit her earlobe.

Kisa felt uncomfortable by his actions and could not help but groan, "Stop it. I want to sleep."

Gilbert found her hand and held onto it tightly, whispering into her ear with a hoarse voice.

Chapter 990 Late Love Is Inferior to Grass

"I think we're a real couple now."

Kisa's back was stiff, and she said nothing.

Gilbert hugged her tightly, "I wish we could continue to be this way."

Kisa stared blankly at the curtains, not saying a word.

'Love that blossomed too late is even cheaper than grass. These words made a lot more sense now.'

Gilbert did nothing to her that night. He just hugged her and fell asleep peacefully.

At night, Kisa had a nightmare. She dreamed of her mother and the blood-red birthmark. She was lying in her mother's arms, touching her mother's birthmark as she did when she was a child. But the birthmark suddenly turned into blood and kept on flowing. She hurriedly looked at her mother and only saw her mother yelling at her in disgust, "Why do you exist in this world? Go to hell! Go to hell!"

Kisa was immediately awakened by the nightmare. Her forehead was covered with sweat, and her heart was heavy. With a click, the wall lamp at the head of the bed suddenly lit up.

Gilbert pulled her into his arms quickly, "What happened? Did you have a nightmare?"

Kisa stayed quiet and just sat stiffly on the bed.

'I rarely dreamed of my mother since her death. When she was alive, she was always kind to me, except she would show some disgust toward me when it was raining heavily. She would hold me in her arms and tell me stories. She would keep the only bun for me

when there was nothing left to eat. I knew she loved me, but why did she hate me this much in the dream and even want me dead?’

Kisa was sad, and her tears unconsciously fell.

Gilbert’s heart tightened, seeing her sadness. He hugged her tightly and anxiously asked, “What did you dream about? Care to share?”

Kisa shook her head and smiled blankly, “Why does everyone say I shouldn’t have been in this world? My mom said so, and your grandma too. Gilbert, who do you think my birth harmed?”

“Don’t listen to their nonsense. Grandma said that to you because of a misunderstanding, and your mom... she...”

“Ha-ha. You can’t even explain it properly.” Kisa laughed at herself, “No mother would hate their children that much. Just probably, my birth really made them suffer.”

“Stop spouting nonsense!” Gilbert said angrily, “What should I do without you in this world? I think your birth is the best gift God has given me.”

Gilbert truly thought so at this moment. No matter how much they suffered and their many misunderstandings, he still felt it was better to have her in this world. Not knowing the irony and sadness of what he just said, he will feel it in the future when everything comes to light.

Kisa stared at him blankly.

‘I know I shouldn’t be tempted by him anymore. But my heart is still unstable at this moment. Maybe I’m fragile after waking from a nightmare, or his affectionate words finally awakened the feelings buried deep in my heart. At this moment, I feel his embrace was particularly reassuring.’

She leaned quietly in his arms without thinking too deeply.

The birthmark in the dream was so real. Kisa could not help but think of the birthmark on Peter’s chest.

After calming down, she suddenly raised her eyes to look at him, “Are you going to Webb’s house in Oceanville soon?”

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