

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 993 – 1000

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Chapter 993 Being Disrespectful

Kisa walked to the staircase and was about to return to her room upstairs when she suddenly saw Gilbert coming out of the kitchen.

Gilbert wore an apron while holding the breakfast in his hands. He looked just like a gentle family man.

Kisa paused and looked at him for a few seconds before saying, "You're home?"

Gilbert immediately lifted his head after hearing Kisa's voice, "You're awake? Why are you downstairs?"

Kisa stopped going up the stairs and yawned while walking toward Gilbert, "Yeah. I'm going to the set later."

"Come over and have some breakfast, then. I'm going to the office later, and I can give you a ride."

The man turned around and went back into the kitchen as he spoke. Kisa felt strange, asking Gilbert, "Where are the maids? Why are you making breakfast yourself?"

"I wanted to cook for you personally."

Gilbert came out again while they were talking. This time, he had a few pieces of buns and sandwiches in his hands, her favorite food.

Other than that, there was other food and milk on the table.

Madalyn came downstairs as soon as Gilbert placed everything he had prepared on the table and sat down with Kisa. Madalyn still looked at Kisa as if she was her worst enemy. The old Kisa would feel upset because of that, yet she could not care less anymore.

"Wow! How highly do you think of yourself? You're actually letting Gilbert make you breakfast!" Madalyn said to her with a tone filled with hatred.

“Grandma, I wanted to make breakfast for her myself. It has nothing to do with her,” said Gilbert as he stood up and walked over to Madalyn.

Kisa looked at Madalyn and said politely, “Good morning, grandma.”

“What?! Who are you calling grandma? Do you think you deserve to call me that?!” Madalyn scolded her angrily.

Gilbert furrowed his brows as his face darkened. Kisa grabbed his hand and smiled

at him when he was about to retort. Then, she said to Madalyn, “Actually, I don’t want to call you that either, but I don’t have a choice. Everybody knows that I’m married to Gilbert now. I’m afraid that the media will paint me as a disrespectful person if they find out that I don’t even address you as my grandmother in this house.”

“You...” Madalyn tightened her grip on her cane. “You’re an evil and scheming woman. You don’t deserve to be with Gilbert at all. What makes you think you’re good enough to be the lady boss of GK?”.-

Kisa grabbed a piece of bun and took a bite, then said to Madalyn with a smile, “I don’t know, but you wanted this marriage to happen back then, didn’t you?”

Bang!

Madalyn slammed the table and stood up as she glowered at Kisa. “I was just fooled by that fake side of you. You’re just like your b*tchy mother...”

“Grandma!”

Gilbert immediately shouted to interrupt Madalyn before he continued angrily, “I’m going to move out with Kisa if you won’t stop acting like this.”

“What...” Madalyn was so mad that she started breathing heavily while supporting herself against the table.

Gilbert worried it would affect Madalyn’s health as he held her up, trying to avoid saying things that would make her mad. However, he could not let Kisa be

mistreated like this anymore. He suddenly felt it was a mistake for him to bring Kisa back to live in the Kooper residence.

Gilbert only decided on this because he wanted Kisa to be closer to the kids, and he would have more time to take care of his grandmother. He, however, did not expect Madalyn to still dislike Kisa so much.

Kisa's gaze turned cold after hearing Madalyn insult her mother. However, she kept quiet and continued eating her buns.

Madalyn glanced at her with a disgusted look before she said to Gilbert, "I have no idea why you're defending her. Did you know she was with another man at our front gate just now? She was doing something suspicious with the man, and I even took some pictures of them too..."

Chapter 994 No Need to Conspire

Madalyn reached for her phone hurriedly and showed it to Gilbert as she spoke.

Kisa looked at her silently, and she felt embarrassed for her. She was just talking with Shaun, yet Madalyn made it look like she caught Kisa cheating on Gilbert.

Madalyn searched for the photos in her phone before she handed them to Gilbert." Look, she was plotting something with that man early in the morning. You've got to beware of her. I'm sure that she's up to something by getting back together with you this time."

Gilbert looked at the photos without saying anything. He saw Kisa talking with a man in the photos, and he could remember that man being Jensen's assistant, Shaun.

He put Madalyn's phone away and said to her with a smile on his face, "Grandma, you misunderstood Kisa. That man is just an employee."

"Quit defending her. Why didn't that man look for you instead if he's really from your company? He even came here early just to talk to her." Madalyn glared at Kisa disgustedly as she said that.

Kisa slowly finished her sandwiches before she looked up at Madalyn. "He's my special assistant from J & K Film Group. He came because he had something to tell me."

"Your special assistant?"

Madalyn was about to say something, but Gilbert interrupted her, "That's enough, grandma. I know who that man is too. Kisa isn't lying."

Madalyn got furious after seeing how Gilbert stood on Kisa's side, but she did not know what to do about it. She sat down and coldly warned Kisa, "Listen, I'd never

ever allow you to approach Gilbert again if he wasn't so crazily in love with you. Now that you got back together with him, you'd better commit to this relationship wholeheartedly. I will make you pay if I ever find out that you lied to him and had malicious intentions by getting back together with him!"

Kisa felt a little ridiculous after ignoring what Madalyn said, other than when she mentioned how crazy in love Gilbert was with her.

‘Could a person who tried to kill me really love me?’

Kisa and Gilbert did not speak with each other while they were on their way to the set.

Kisa looked over at his calm face from the side and asked with a faint smile, “Aren’t

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you going to ask me why Shaun came to talk to me so early in the morning?”

“You’ll tell me if you want to, and there’s no point in me asking if you don’t,” Gilbert answered flatly, sounding indifferent.

Then, Kisa said with a smile, “You’re so open-minded. Actually, it wasn’t anything special. He just told me that he wants his job back. So, I hope that you can make that happen and reinstate him back to his old position.”

“Sure.”

Gilbert agreed without hesitation and added, “Even though J & K Film Group has merged with GK, it’s still an independent organization as a subsidiary company under GK. You can manage that company personally if you’d like, and Shaun can still be your assistant.”

Kisa was astonished, not expecting that from Gilbert at all. She then snickered and said, “Are you not worried that I might conspire with Shaun and rob GK from you?”

The car had already stopped at the entrance of the set as Kisa finished speaking. Gilbert lifted his head and looked at her. His gaze looked so deep it was like a black hole that would suck everything in.

Then, he said in a deep voice, “There’s no need for you to do that. If you’d just ask, I can give you everything that my family owns, let alone GK!”

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Chapter 995 He Is a Bad Guy

Gilbert spoke very seriously, yet his eyes looked gentle and affectionate.

Kisa was stunned as she stared into his eyes. Her heart skipped a beat.

She looked away anxiously before trying to catch her breath, smiling faintly at him. "I was just joking with you. I didn't expect your joke to be even better than mine!"

Gilbert was about to say something, but Kisa already opened the door and got out of the car. She bent down and smiled cheekily at the man sitting inside the car. "Remember to pick me up later."

She walked into the set while carrying her bag after saying that. Gilbert stared at her slim back as a sarcastic smile appeared on his face.

'Is my credibility really this terrible now? I genuinely meant what I said, yet she thought that it was a joke!'

Gilbert shook his head in resignation. He needed to stop thinking too deeply about it, or it would upset him again. He only made a U-turn and drove in his office's direction after Kisa disappeared from his sight.

Kisa hid at the main door of the set, staring at the car that sped away. Undoubtedly, the serious look on Gilbert's face made what he said very believable. It was fortunate that Kisa kept her composure and did not admit that she really wanted GK. He made things sound too good to be true by saying that he would give her anything if she asked.

However, nobody knew if Gilbert would end this relationship with her after she admitted that she wanted GK, revealing her real intentions of approaching him. She would have no chance of taking revenge by then.

Kisa shook her head. 'I can't trust that man no matter what he said to me. Never!'

Kisa suddenly received a message from Shaun during her lunch break. He told Kisa that he had returned to the office, and Gilbert had already put him fully in charge of J & K Film Group.

'Gilbert is a very careful man. I don't think he'd trust Shaun this much. Is he not worried that Shaun might be up to something bad and would secretly sabotage GK's operation with the resources of J & K Film Group before disintegrating GK?'

'Even though it might not be an easy job to do that, it isn't completely impossible for Shaun to do that if he wants to since J & K Film Group and GK are technically the same company now.'

The director shouted at Kisa to shoot the remaining scenes, stopping her from thinking to herself before she sent Shaun a text message: [Work hard.] Then, she put her phone away.

Perhaps Gilbert was just testing Shaun. Kisa knew that she had to take GK away from Gilbert no matter what to compensate Jensen. As Shaun was so loyal to Jensen, he would be able to help her achieve that.

When Kisa's work ended in the evening, Peter suddenly showed up while she was talking with Jolina. The look on Jolina's face immediately changed as she hurriedly ran to the backdoor, as if Peter was a ghost. Knowing that she would run to the backdoor, Peter strode forward to stop her.

"Why are you running? I didn't come here for you."

Peter's voice sounded cold and disdainful. Jolina was shocked to hear it.

Then, Peter looked unconcerned at her before walking toward Kisa. "Ms. Becker is the reason why I'm here."

Jolina furrowed her brows and grabbed him. "What are you going to do to Kisa again?"

"It has nothing to do with you. Besides, Ms. Becker is so much more easy-going than you!" Peter scoffed, and he was already standing in front of Kisa.

Jolina felt nervous as she ran over. She took Kisa's hand and said anxiously, "Kisa, ignore him. He's a bad guy."

Peter's face immediately darkened after he heard what Jolina said about him.

"You'd always f*cking run away from me, right? I've stopped pestering you now. Would you get out of my face?!"

Chapter 996 I'd Still Dare To Hit On His Woman!

Jolina ignored Peter and continued looking at Kisa worriedly.

Kisa patted her hand. Then, she smiled and said reassuringly, "It'll be fine. You can go back first; he won't do anything to me."

However, Jolina was still worried.

'This man is vile and shameless; I witnessed it firsthand. He must've lost interest in me and has shifted his target onto Kisa,' she thought.

When she thought of this, she felt even more panicked. She turned to Peter and warned him icily, "Kisa is one of Mr. Kooper's people, so you better not mess around with her. Otherwise, Mr. Kooper won't spare you!"

Peter felt jealousy swimming in his chest when he heard her describe Gilbert's greatness.

He glared at Jolina and snorted icily, "You think I'm afraid of Gilbert Kooper? I'd still dare to hit on his woman even if he were around!"

"Then you can give it a try!"

Right after Peter spoke, a cold voice came from the door.

Kisa froze and quickly turned around. Then, she saw Gilbert walking toward them.

His dark, cold, and murderous eyes gazed at Peter icily.

However, Peter was not afraid. He merely snorted, "What'll happen if I did?"

He reached out and lifted Kisa's chin.

Just as Kisa was about to move away, a strong force promptly yanked her aside.

Before she realized what was happening, she saw Gilbert grip Peter's arm.

"Recently, the Webb Family of Oceanville has formed a partnership with GK Films for quite a number of projects. You'd better consider if your impulsiveness is worth losing your family's business over!"

Peter retracted his arm icily.

"So be it. I've never f*cking relied on the family business anyway!" he said arrogantly.

Gilbert narrowed his eyes dangerously.

The atmosphere grew more intense as if a war were about to break out.

Kisa quickly tugged on Gilbert's arm, "Forget it. We'll just ignore him."

Seeing how the woman seemed as if she were defending him, Peter smiled mischievously.

He turned to Kisa with a smile, "Why are you afraid of him? If you're interested in me, just say so."

Kisa was irritated and amused at his words.

'Why does he think I'm interested in him?' she wondered.

Kisa tugged on Gilbert's arm and prepared to walk out so that the two men would not cause a scene on set.

Suddenly, Peter's playful voice spoke behind them.

"Ms. Becker, may I have the honor of having a meal with you?"

Kisa ignored him. She held Gilbert's hand and continued walking to the set's exit.

'Didn't you like touching my pecs? I'll let you touch them again if you have a meal with me!'"

Behind them, the man snorted sardonically again.

However, Kisa subconsciously stopped walking this time.

His words instantly reminded her of the birthmark on his chest.

Kisa hesitated momentarily before turning to Gilbert. However, her eyes only met with his icy gaze.

Kisa felt an inexplicable sense of panic.

She felt as if she actually done something to let him down.

Kisa quickly dismissed the odd feeling she felt within. Then, she flashed Gilbert an ingratiating smile, "There was something I wanted to ask him, so..."

"This is your excuse to go for a meal with him?" Gilbert snorted icily with suppressed anger in his tone. He glared at her with resentment.

Meanwhile, Peter smirked and stared at Kisa's back in amusement.

'Yesterday, that woman was so absorbed in touching my chest that she fell into a daze. Even though I said that on purpose, I didn't expect her to be tempted by my offer. Is that woman really interested in my pecs?' he wondered.

Kisa took a small step back and looked at Gilbert. Then, she smiled again flatteringly.

"You can go back first. Later, I'll... Ah!"

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Chapter 997 Healed Wounds and Forgotten Pain

The man promptly shoved Kisa angrily before she could finish her sentence.

Kisa stumbled a few steps back in a panic. Just as she found her balance, she saw the man angrily growl at her, "If you want to have dinner with him, then go. I won't stop you!"

Then, the man turned around and exited the set in a fit of rage.

Peter smirked and chimed in. "Don't blame others when you can't satisfy your woman! Why throw a tantrum?"

"Shut your mouth!" Kisa roared at Peter in annoyance.

When she turned around, Gilbert was no longer at the set's exit.

Kisa stared at the dark sky outside in a daze. She felt an inexplicable sense of guilt; it was a sense of guilt toward the man.

She quickly dismissed the strange emotion she felt.

'How funny. Gilbert is always the one hurting and lying to me. He has done so many things that let me down and even murdered my child, so why would I feel guilty toward him? Did him being nice to me for a few days heal my wounds and forget about the pain?' she wondered.

Kisa snorted self-deprecatingly. Then, she turned around and walked up to Peter. "Didn't you say we're going to have dinner? Let's go!"

Peter crossed his arms and peered at her in amusement. "Speaking of which, I saw Gilbert's build. He has pretty good pecs, too, so why are you interested in my pecs?"

Kisa rolled her eyes at him.

'I can't use an ordinary person's mindset to figure out what this man is thinking,' she thought.

Jolina stood beside them. She gazed at Kisa weirdly and said, "Kisa, you... And him..."

Then, she glanced at Peter incredulously. However, there was still disdain and contempt in her eyes.

Peter was furious when he saw Jolina's gaze.

He then put his arm around Kisa's shoulder. He coldly snorted at Jolina, "This woman really is much more proactive than you. I must've hit my head to be so hung up on you. Don't worry; I won't bother you again in the future, so you don't have to avoid me like the plague!"

The man said while examining Jolina's expression, unblinking.

However, there was only relief and a hint of worry on Jolina's face.

Moreover, her worry was directed at Kisa.

She persuaded Kisa again. "He really isn't a good person, Kisa. I think you should stay with Mr. Kooper. He's much better compared to this man."

"That's enough!" Peter was fed up. He growled, "Which f*cking part of me is incomparable to Gilbert Kooper? Why don't you tell me?"

Jolina pursed her lips and did not speak.

Peter roared, "Tell me!"

Kisa's eardrums were about to explode. She flung his hand aside, "Alright. Time to eat. I'm starving."

Then, she turned to Jolina and said with a smile, "Don't worry about me. I'm not interested in him. I have something I need to ask him."

Peter snorted sardonically and took it as Kisa being in denial.

'Why would she touch my pecs in a daze if she isn't interested in me? Why else would she defend me time and time again in front of Gilbert?' he thought.

"Let's go for dinner."

Peter glanced at Kisa without forgetting to glance at Jolina from the corner of his eyes.

Seeing that, Kisa realized why Peter suddenly came to find her. However, she did not expose him.

They went to a lavish and high-end restaurant.

Peter flung a menu at Kisa and generously said, "Order whatever you want!"

Kisa threw him a speechless look. A moment later, she opened the menu and ordered a few simple dishes.

Peter smoked while sitting in a sloppy posture. He had an irritated look in his eyes.

After Kisa finished ordering, she examined him carefully. She wanted to see if she could find any clues related to her mother on him.

Perhaps Kisa made it too obvious when she was examining him, as Peter frowned immediately.

He snapped at her in annoyance.

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Chapter 998 Doesn't Stop Him from Attracting Women

"Stop flattering yourself. I'm not even one bit interested in you. I only spoke to you because I wanted to piss Gilbert off and test Jolina."

Kisa figured that out long ago.

She leaned into her chair and smiled slightly at him. "What a coincidence. You shouldn't flatter yourself either because I'm not interested in you."

Peter immediately snorted sardonically. His face brimmed with disdain.

"You're in denial. Why would you ditch Gilbert to dinner with me if you weren't interested in me?"

He continued, "And, you were touching my pecs yesterday as if you were spellbound..."

"Ahem..." Kisa quickly cut him off awkwardly. Then, she said bluntly, "To be honest, Gilbert's pecs look much better than yours. They feel better, too. Rather than touching yours, I'd rather touch his."

"You!" the man's expression instantly darkened.

Peter was suddenly reminded of Jolina praising Gilbert. He grew even more furious and felt a hint of jealousy.

"You women are blind. What's so good about Gilbert? His expression is always stone cold."

Kisa was amused. "There's nothing good about Gilbert, but that doesn't stop him from attracting women."

'I refuse to believe it. I genuinely don't think I'm lesser than Gilbert. In terms of attracting women, I'm definitely more charming than him. Is this woman playing hard to get by praising Gilbert in front of me?' Peter wondered.

When Peter thought of this, his gaze at Kisa turned disdainful.

"There's no need for you to say such things to me and play hard to get. Why would you ditch him just now if Gilbert is as good as you say?"

"Didn't I say that I have something to ask you?"

Peter narrowed his eyes slightly. "What do you want to ask me?"

Kisa pursed her lips and thought for a moment. Then, she asked hesitantly, "That... Birthmark on your chest, did you have it since you were born?"

"Is that even a question?" Peter snorted icily.

He abruptly frowned, "Why are you so concerned about my birthmark?"

'Huh? What she was touching yesterday seemed to be the birthmark on my chest. Did she touch me because of the birthmark?' he wondered.

While Peter was deep in thought, Kisa again suddenly asked, "And, your mother... Did your mother also have a similar birthmark on her chest?"

Peter's expression instantly turned horrifyingly dark at the sudden mention of his mother.

"Why'd you bring up my mother all of a sudden? What do you want?"

"Nothing. I was just asking," Kisa quickly said when she noticed how he was about to get angry.

Suddenly, Peter laughed icily, "You better not bring up a heartless woman like her in front of me. Otherwise, don't blame me if I get angry and accidentally hurt you!"

Kisa frowned, and she was puzzled.

'Why would he say something like that? Is there some kind of estrangement between him and his mother? That's not what I'm curious about, though. I just want to know who his mother is,' thought Kisa.

“Peter, who’s your mother? Could you…”

“That’s enough!”

Peter stood up abruptly and growled at her with a dark expression. “Have this dinner yourself. Next time, if you ever ask me about my mother again, I won’t forgive you!”

In a fit of rage, he prepared to leave.

Kisa stared at the man’s sudden burst of anger in shock. All she felt was confusion.

While Kisa was in a daze, Peter promptly turned around and said, “Oh, yeah. I’m not the only person who has this birthmark. My older brother has one too. It’s exactly the same and on the same spot!”

Chapter 999 Where is This Brother of Mine?!

The man left after he finished his sentence. Meanwhile, Kisa froze.

‘What? If that birthmark is so common that everyone has it and even has it at the exact same spot, doesn’t this mean that I can’t use this characteristic to find the child mother gave birth to?’ she wondered.

Kisa propped her arms on the table and hugged her head in annoyance.

‘What’s going on? I can’t believe how coincidental this is. Three people have a birthmark on the same place. What’s more, their birthmarks all look the same. But, there’s no reason for Peter to lie to me, so it looks like I still need to visit the Webb residence,’ she thought again.

When Kisa thought of Peter’s outburst earlier, she suddenly felt a little regretful.

‘If I had known that Peter hated people bringing up his mother, then I wouldn’t have worded it that way,’ she thought.

Kisa leaned against the chair restlessly. She looked at the table full of dishes but was no longer in the mood to eat.

However, Peter was generous. Even though he left in a fit of rage, he did not forget to pay for their table’s check.

Outside the restaurant, Peter gripped the steering wheel tightly.

His narrowed eyes were somber.

'Why did that woman suddenly ask about my birthmark and my mother? Does she know something about my mother? Or, does she have something to do with my mother?' wondered Peter.

At that thought, he shook his head again.

'Uncle Adrien mentioned that my mother grew up in Oceanville. Even after she eloped with someone, she still hadn't been to Calthon, so how could she possibly be related to Kisa?' Peter wondered.

He leaned against his chair and stared at the roof of his car blankly.

'And your mother... Did your mother also have a similar birthmark on her chest?'

Peter suddenly thought of Kisa's question from earlier.

'Does my mother have it? I can't believe I don't remember. I didn't have a mother ever since I can remember,' he thought again.

Kisa sat at the restaurant for a long time before she got up to leave.

Since she came to the restaurant with Peter, she did not have a car with her. So, she had no choice but to take a cab.

Kisa waited at the restaurant's entrance for a while. A few cabs stopped, but Kisa was too slow. Every time a cab came, someone else would get ahead of her and get

She sighed softly. In the end, Kisa walked along the side of the road aimlessly.

'I'm still happy to know I have a biological brother in this world. Even though Sharon is my biological sister, she set me up too many times. We don't share the same mother, and the father that we shared was unkind to me back then, so I hadn't seen them as my family since a long time ago. But, this brother is different. He and I share the same mother. Mother loved me, and I loved her too. That's why even though I've never seen him before, I'm excited to have familial bonds. But... Where is this brother of mine?! And, will I ever find him in my lifetime?' she wondered.

It was only eight in the evening, so the streets were bustling, and the road was filled with cars.

The streetlights were lit, and the huge electronic screen at the square played advertisements and interviews with famous people.

Kisa inadvertently saw Gilbert.

He was on the huge electronic screen, calmly answering the reporter in an interview.

His presence of elegance and perfect facial features were particularly attention-grabbing.

In a daze, Kisa stood at the square and stared at the man on the screen. He was sitting on a round couch.

“Mr. Kooper, are you and Ms. Kisa Becker really still husband and wife?”

“That’s right! We’ve always been husband and wife. She will always be my one and only wife now and in the future.”

‘It must be the interview from when we made our relationship public,’ thought Kisa.

In the video, the man had a gentle gaze, and the corners of his lips were lifted to form a small smile. He looked a little different from his usual cold, ruthless self.

Kisa was suddenly reminded of his furious expression on set today. She could not help but frown.

‘That man’s no different from the devil when he’s angry. I wonder how he’ll punish me this time,’ Kisa wondered.

She glanced at the electronic screen once more and walked into a mall.

Chapter 1000 You’re Finally Home?

Kisa strolled about for a long time before finally hailing a cab home.

When she arrived at the Kooper residence, it was already ten o’clock at night.

Madalyn and the children had gone to sleep long ago.

Kisa stood in the courtyard and looked around. The house was pitch black, so she was unsure if they had locked the gate in the courtyard.

‘If the courtyard’s gate is locked, I’ll go back to my own place,’ she thought.

She reached out and pushed the gate, and it actually opened with a single push.

It turned out the gate in the courtyard was ajar.

She quietly walked into the courtyard and scanned the area.

'Gilbert's cars are all here, so he must be home,' she thought.

Kisa turned around and locked the door. Then, she started walking toward the door.

The door was also ajar as if someone had left it open for her on purpose.

Kisa did not think much about it and tip-toed into the house.

It was pitch black inside, so Kisa switched on the flashlight on her phone. Then, she looked around the house with her phone's flashlight.

When Kisa saw that there was not a single person in the living room, only then did she walk upstairs with the light from her phone.

Due to the fear of waking the children, Kisa's footsteps were quiet.

The hallway was carpeted, so there was barely any sound when she tip-toed around.

Kisa opened the door of her room and was startled by the darkness.

'How strange. Weren't Gilbert's cars all in the courtyard? Where did he go?' Kisa thought puzzledly.

Then, she locked the door behind her.

Just as she fumbled for the light switch, a pair of hands suddenly landed on her waist.

Kisa was startled. Before she could speak, she suddenly felt a warm, familiar breath by her ear.

"You're finally home?" the man asked hoarsely.

He reeked of alcohol and anger.

Kisa regained her composure and smiled at him awkwardly. "Why didn't you switch on the lights when you're in here?"

The man did not respond and continued gripping her tightly.

Kisa struggled slightly. Then, she smiled, "Let go of me. I'll go switch on the lights."

The man remained unmoving.

Kisa said in resignation, "Be good and let me switch on the light. I have something I want to give you."

The woman's tone softened and had a hint of ingratiating.

The man finally released her.

Kisa could not help but let out a sigh of relief when the tight grip on her waist loosened.

She felt around the walls and switched on the lights.

In an instant, the room was bright.

She turned to face the man. However, the man was looking at her gloomily. There was even a hint of redness in his dark eyes. He was furious and looked as if he was about to swallow her whole.

Kisa felt a little shocked.

'Sigh. Look at how furious he is. I can't imagine how ruthless he'll be if he finds out that I got close to him because I wanted to take my revenge. He'll probably kill me with his own hands when that happens,' she thought.

Kisa suppressed her cluttered thoughts and forced a happy smile. "It's late. Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Gilbert turned around. He walked to the chair beside the window and sat down.

"My wife was having dinner with another man. Do you think, as a man, I'd be able to fall asleep?" he sneered sardonically.

Then, he snorted icily and glared at her viciously. "What's the matter? Does food taste better when you're eating with that man?"

Kisa frowned.

'Why is he speaking as if I'm having an affair behind his back?' she thought.

Kisa kept a smile on her face. Then, she walked over to him with a gift in her hands.

"Alright, don't be mad anymore. Look what I bought you?"

Kisa's smile was flirty as she leaned into his arms purposefully. While holding the gift box, she extended her arms to him as if she was presenting a treasure.

However, the man was still angry. He waved his hand and promptly flung the box to the ground.