

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 251

Chapter 251 A Text Message From Madalyn

His eyes stopped at the seventeenth floor, on which the curtains were tightly drawn, but a faint light still came through. He felt like wanting to run upstairs several times but was afraid of seeing a scene that he did not want to see. He was afraid to see them like husband and wife, eating a home-cooked meal and talking about family matters. He was afraid to see them snuggled up together, looking forward to a better future. He was even more afraid to see them engaging in intimate pleasure. He took out a cigarette and lit it, then took a long, hard drag. His face became sullen as he smoked away.

Kisa had nothing better to do than sit by the window and read the for a while. Just as she stretched out and wanted to go to sleep, her phone suddenly buzzed. She subconsciously glanced at the phone and found that it was a message from Madalyn. She still had some feelings for Madalyn, who used to treat her the best, after all. When she thought of the past, she could not help but get emotional. She took a deep breath and quickly clicked on the text

message.

The message was brief. [Come see me immediately. I have something to ask you. Room 1603, Sheraton Hotel, south of the city].

Address:

Kisa

frowned in puzzlement. She could understand that Madalyn wanted to ask her something. What she could not understand was why Madalyn, wanted to make the meeting at a hotel, when she could have done it at home.

'Could it be that she doesn't want me to meet Gilbert?' With that in mind, her doubts dissipated. When she thought about the night of Madalyn's accident, she also called her and said she had something important to ask her. She wondered if something would go wrong this time. Even though she felt uneasy, she still wanted to know what Madalyn wanted to ask her. After a long time of hesitation, she finally changed into her casual clothes and got ready to go. out with her handbag.

Gilbert was downstairs and had already finished several cigarettes when he suddenly caught a glimpse of Kisa coming out of the front door. His heart fluttered as he watched her. 'Where would she go at this late hour? And, how come Jensen isn't with her? Did he feel comfortable letting her go out alone at night?' With no hesitation, he got into the car, and followed her. Sometime later, he saw her car stop in front of a hotel.

Gilbert's brows were drawn together tightly. 'What is she doing in a hotel in the middle of the night? Is hooking up with Jensen not enough and she needed to see other men out side?' He subconsciously clutched the steering wheel as his face turned sullen.

Kisa parked the car and went straight into the hotel. She followed the address that Madalyn told her and got in front of room 1603. The door was open ajar, with light escaping out of it. Fearing that there might be some kind of trap, she pushed the door open completely and quickly scanned the room.

It was an ordinary guest room, in which she could get a glimpse of almost everything with just a glance. But after looking around carefully, and even checking out the bathroom, there was no sight of Madalyn. Kisa thought that was strange, wondering if she was early. But she figured that if she was early, then the door of the room should not have been open ajar. She figured Madalyn might have been tied up with something suddenly. With this in mind, she took out her phone and called Madalyn. The phone rang twice, but no one answered. When she dialed a third time, the phone was finally picked up with Madalyn's disgusted voice coming from the other end of the phone.

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Chapter 252 It's Been a Long Time, Mr. Kooper

"You have the nerve to call me, you heartless brute!" The first thing Madalyn did was to scold

her.

Kisa pursed her lips, ignored her abusive words, and asked politely, "Mrs. Kooper Sr., why didn't I see you at the hotel?"

"Humph! One more look at you would have hurt my eyes. Do you think I would still ask you out? I warn you: don't try to draw a wedge between Jensen and Gilbert." Madalyn hung up the phone.

Kisa frowned. "The text message has clearly been sent from Madalyn's number, but she has said she has not asked me out. And if this is Sharon's conspiracy, then why was there no one in the room?"

She looked around the room again to make sure there was nothing strange and then headed outside. She had many questions in her mind, but the good thing was that nothing happened to her. So she did not give it a second thought. Just before she reached the door, someone she knew suddenly blocked her way. Her heart skipped a beat, and she subconsciously stepped back. The person who suddenly appeared in front of her was no

ne other than Gilbert. This was the first time she had met him since she had recovered from her illness. Even after all this time and even though she had tried to change herself a lot, she was still scared when she saw this man again, she involuntarily wanting to run away.

Gilbert's expression was still cold, without any hint of warmth when he looked at her. As he stepped closer to her, she stepped backward. The first time she met him after she was reborn, she found herself at a disadvantage. She hated herself for her weakness. 'Why is it that in front of the Case family, I can be so light-hearted and confident, but in front of this man, I'm losing control?' As she backed up, the bend of her legs hit the edge of the bed, and she fell on the bed. The scene of him forcing himself on her and humiliating her last time came to mind. The thought of this made her shiver.

She opened her mouth and forced herself to speak calmly. "It has been a long time, Mr. Kooper.

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"Mr. Kooper?" This strange address almost made Gilbert mad. He hated her so much, enraged, wanting to crumple her up and hide her in his heart, so that everyone could not find and see her.

"Aren't you Mr. Kooper? We have already divorced. Otherwise, how else do you want me to address you?"

The smile of the woman in front of him was so detached that there was not even hate in her eyes. It was as if he was now just an irrelevant stranger to her. Gilbert clenched his hands at his side and stared at her sternly. "How lonely are you that you have to room with a random man at night? Couldn't Jensen satisfy you?" The first thing he did was to humiliate her.

Kisa's heart ached, but she was also extremely sad and furious. 'He always thinks of me in such a terrible light, never in a good way.' She struggled to raise her smile and snorted at him. Yeah, I'm lonely and hooked up with random men. But what does this have to do with you, Mr. Kooper? Don't you think it is ridiculous for you to make such an angry face at me?"

"B*tch!" Gilbert slammed her down on the bed, the hostility and anger in his eyes almost consuming her.

A brief flash of panic crossed her mind. Soon, however, the smile on her face grew more and more glaring. "What? Are you still trying to force yourself on me like last time?"

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Chapter 253 Utterly Disappointed

Her

chuckle, as if a sharp blade, viciously pierced into his heart, reminding him at all times that this woman did not like and love him, and that his mad desire to be intimate with her

again could only be met by force.

Kisa suddenly reached out and hooked her hand around his neck, when his body was clearly stiffening. Kisa's smile became even more enchanting.

That face was obviously not particularly good—

looking, but at this moment, her smile seemed to be able to hook a man's heart. Gilbert could not take his eyes off her, as if the beast trapped in his body would rush out at any moment.

The Kisa was now completely free from nervousness and fear. She looked at his tense expression and dark eyes with a smile, as if she was admiring him. "I remember you said last time that I made you sick. If so, then why are you lying on top of me like this at this moment?" Gilbert gritted his teeth, not liking the look on her face at this moment. But admittedly, she looked attractive. Yet the thought of her behaving the same way in front of Jensen drove him mad with jealousy. He pressed her shoulders and asked in a hoarse voice, one word at a time. "You also seduced Jensen like this, right?"

Kisa was stunned, and the ache she had tried so hard to ignore came back. She tried to put on a smile. "Yes, I look like this in front of every man, After all, don't you men like such an alluring yet aggressive woman?"

"B*tch!" This was the second time today that Gilbert had called her that.

Kisa was completely disappointed in him. She moved her hand to his wall of chest muscles, and then deliberately whispered into his ears. "Mr. Kooper, you are calling me a b*tch, but your body is honest. Do you want to play? I will play with you, right here."

Gilbert pushed her away and yelled in rage. "How did you get to be like this?"

Kisa burst into laughter and got up from the bed, saying mockingly, "This is me. It is not like it is the first day you have known me."

"Don't let me see you messing around again, or I won't spare you."

As if she had heard a big joke, Kisa laughed so hard her stomach hurt. “Mr. Kooper, in what position and capacity are you warning me now? I’m telling you; I have nothing to do with you anymore.”

“Really? You have nothing to do with me?” Gilbert gave a thoughtful snort and turned to leave.

As soon as he left, Kisa’s forced smile dissipated. She sat on the edge of the bed, her eyes red with laughter. It was clear that their relationship had ended, so she did not like the fact that he still scolded, controlled, and even warned her like that. “Heh, Gilbert, I won’t let you bully me anymore.”

KNOCK! KNOCK!

Jensen was working when there was a sudden knock on the door. He took off his glasses, kneaded his tired brow, and got up to answer the door. He thought it was Kisa who wanted to discuss something with him, but it was Madalyn and George standing outside.

“Wait for me downstairs.” Madalyn instructed George, who nodded and turned around to go to the elevator.

“Jensen, don’t you want me to come in and sit down?”

Jensen smiled. “Sure. No matter what you did to me in the past, you are the grandmother I respect the most.”

Madalyn’s face froze with a touch of an unexplained emotion in her hoary eyes. She stepped inside and surveyed the furnishings of the house. “It is pretty neatly tidied up. Did that woman clean it up?”

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Chapter 254 If I Don’t Protect Him, Who Will?

Jensen knew she was talking about Kisa. He was silent as he poured Madalyn a glass of water. Madalyn snickered as she glanced around the rooms with her cane. “Is that woman out?”

any

‘It seems that Madalyn really thought he was living with Kisa.’ Jensen did not offer explanation, and he just asked, “I wonder why Grandma wants to see me at this hour?”

Madalyn sat down on the couch with a touch of sternness on her hoary face. "About me sending you out of the country back then. Did you say something about that to Gilbert?" Jensen's grip on the glass tightened, and he smiled sarcastically. "Huh? Did Gilbert ask you?" "Humph! I just wanted to remind you; since you promised me to tell Gilbert that you left the country voluntarily, stop saying anything about it in front of Gilbert."

Jensen looked down with a gentle smile at the glass of water in his hand, but his eyes were icy. He sneered and said, "Grandma, you have protected him so well."

"His parents died when he was young. If I don't protect him, who will?"

"And what about me?" Jensen looked at her with a faint smile. His voice is lukewarm with a hint of unconcern.

But as Madalyn listened, it became offensive to her. "You..." She squeezed her cane tightly and said in a deep voice, "You are Gilbert's elder brother, and you can live well abroad, not to mention your father is still alive."

"My father? Heh..."

Madalyn did not even know what to say upon seeing Jensen's sarcastic laugh. For her, Gilbert was the most important thing of all. She could sacrifice everything, as long as her precious grandson was well. She looked away and said, "Your father's mother, who is your own grandmother, was sinister and deliberately set your grandfather up to conceive your father. After your own grandmother was sent away by your grandfather, I pitied your father and took him as my own child and raised him well. I didn't expect that he would bite the hand that fed him by repeatedly framing your second uncle, trying to usurp the Kooper family's property. I was afraid that you might follow in the footsteps of your father, so I sent you away as a young boy. In fact, I have been kind to you and your father. You shouldn't hate me."

"Yeah, I don't." Jensen smiled faintly, but all that flashed through his mind was the image of being bullied in a foreign country.

"So, Jensen, I hope you won't say anything more to Gilbert about your leaving the country."

"Don't worry. Back then, it was me who left the country voluntarily, and it had nothing to do with you."

It was only after what Jensen said did Madalyn nod her head in satisfaction, with an avuncular look on her wrinkled face.

"This place is shabby. Return to the Kooper residence with me, Jensen."

Jensen smiled and shook his head. "It is nice here. I enjoy living here." He never wanted to go back to the Kooper residence, the place where he had once felt so happy, and now so full of irony.

Madalyn's face darkened, as she just thought he could not let go of Kisa. "You can't let go of that b*tch, can you?"

Jensen stared at the water in his glass, not uttering a sound.

Madalyn stomped her cane on the floor. "That bitch is a scourge. She set Gilbert up to become the wife of GK's CEO. Jensen, take my advice; that woman is not a good person. Don't be with her, lest she will draw a wedge between you and Gilbert."

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Chapter 255 An Instrument to Protect Gilbert

Jensen leaned back on the chair. "Grandma, I promise you I won't talk about being sent abroad. back then in front of Gilbert," he said with a smile at Madalyn. "But please stay out of the affair between Kisa and me."

Madalyn's face fell immediately. "Are you saying that you have to be together with that woman?"

Jensen has silenced again.

Madalyn was furious. She stood up and pointed at him, "Fine, fine! You're independent now. You don't even listen to me. I can't influence you, but I won't forgive you if I find you conspiring against Gilbert together with that woman." Madalyn left angrily after she finished.

Jensen stared at the door. He laughed at himself.

'It's true Gilbert is always the only grandson in her mind, and I'm nothing!'

His mind flashed back to the memories of his childhood.

He remembered his grandma asking him, "Jensen, Gilbert is my life. Can you protect him for me after you grow up?"

"Sure!"

In another memory, Jensen remembered his grandma asking him, "Jensen, do you think Gilbert and Kisa are compatible?"

"... Yes."

"I want to let Kisa get married to Gilbert. Kisa is lovely and sensible. I'm very sure she'll take good care of Gilbert. What do you think?"

"Well, they're... compatible."

In another memory, Jensen remembered saying, "Gilbert, I won the science and technology contest I participated in last time. There's a generous bonus. What do you want? I'll buy it for you."

"Keep it for yourself."

"How about I establish a company, and both of us help and support each other?"

"That's good."

Again, his mind flashed back to when she found out he had started his own company.

"Humph! You started a media company behind our backs at such a young age. Why? Are you planning to compete against Gilbert's GK Pictures in the future?"

"No! Grandma, I'm not," Jensen said.

"Stop denying it! Your dad started a media company behind our backs and attempted to fight against us too back then. I know you're smart and talented, but you shouldn't use your abilities like this. I guess I'll need to send you away."

"Grandma, no! I love this place. I want to be together with Gilbert. I swear I won't go against

Gilbert for my entire life. Please don't send me away."

'It was raining heavily that day, but grandma still sent me away resolutely. She left me in a foreign country to die.'

'Ha—

ha... Gilbert is always her only grandson in her mind. Everything she did or said was a plan for Gilbert. And what am I? Nothing! Sigh, how cruel is she?'

'I thought she

was so kind when I first saw her that year. She hugged me and got me in bed when I was sick that

winter. At one point, I felt blissful. I was the same as Gilbert. We were her beloved grandsons. I felt like there was still someone in this world who would love me.'

'But now it seems like my thoughts in those days were ridiculous. How ironic it was when she was being slightly nice to me.'

'I'm just a puppet, an instrument raised by her. An instrument to protect Gilbert.'

Jensen's mind was filled with desolation, self-deprecation, and defiance. He held the glass hard. With a sudden crack, he smashed the glass to the table fiercely.

At that moment, Kisa was walking toward his door, wondering why it was still open at this late hour. Suddenly, she heard the sound of broken glass coming from Jensen's house, and she was shocked.

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Chapter 256 Only You

Kisa entered and saw Jensen sitting on the chair, his hand bleeding profusely. There was broken glass and blood scattered everywhere beside the table. She was deeply shocked. She quickly put her bag on the porch cabinet and found the medicine kit that he had used to bandage her wound back then.

Kisa carried the medicine kit and squatted in front of him. Looking at his bloody palm, she asked anxiously, "What happened?"

Jensen just stared at her without saying anything.

Kisa did not keep questioning him. She quickly took out the alcohol and cotton swabs. Suddenly, Jensen held her in his arms when she just wiped the blood off his palm. She was startled, "W-What happened?"

"Only you... Only you..."

Kisa did not understand what he was trying to say. She only felt him hugging her tightly, and she could hardly breathe against his strength. She stared blankly at the glass of water on the table. She could not move.

'Someone must have come here earlier, but who was it? What did they talk about to make him lose control of his emotions again?'

Jensen buried his face in her neck and closed his eyes slowly. Finally, his troubled expression eased as he slowly relaxed.

'Only Kisa. She was the only one who really treated me well back then.'

Jensen still remembered no one saw him off when he was about to leave that year but only her. She ran up to him, holding a box of rose shortbread cookies and gasping for breath. S

"I made these rose shortbread cookies for you. They don't look that nice, but at least taste some before you leave."

'I took over the box of rose shortbread cookies with a smile. I never ate the box of cookies, even when I was living in the street and hungry in a foreign country. I treated it precious until... it was snatched by a group of beggars.'

As he was boarding, he saw her wave her hand hard at him and heard her shout, "Come back soon, okay?"

'She was the only one who made me feel nostalgic for this place.'

"What... happened to you?" Kisa asked when she felt his body was relaxed after a long time.

Jensen let her go after he calmed down. He smiled at her and said, "I'm fine." He returned to his usual gentleness and elegance, acting as if he had merely broken the glass by accident.

Since he refused to say anything, Kisa decided not to press any further. She took over the medicine and alcohol and continued treating the injuries in his palm.

Jensen stared at her intently. Suddenly, he smiled and said, "Please make the rose shortbread cookies for me again."

Kisa was stunned. She took a long time to respond, "Rose shortbread cookies?"

"Yes, same as the one you gave me at the airport."

"But... Gilbert said the cookies I made tasted terrible."

She made two boxes of rose shortbread cookies at that time. One for Jensen and one for Gilbert. She asked Gilbert how it was with high expectations. But Gilbert just said it tasted terrible with an icy tone. Then he threw the whole box of cookies into the trash.

'I told myself never to make rose shortbread cookies again since that. I didn't even taste the cookies until now. As Gilbert said, they must really have tasted terrible.'

Jensen smiled at her and said, "They were delicious. Can you please make them for me again?" 'Does Gilbert really hate me so much that he must look down on me no matter what I do?' The familiar aching pain resurfaced in her mind, but she quickly pushed away those negative thoughts.

She smiled at Jensen and said, "Sure, I'll make it for you after Kohen's party ends. Just for you."

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Chapter 257 Rest Here

Kisa specifically emphasized her words in the end. Jensen smiled, and the tenderness in his eyes was hypnotizing.

There

had been no action from the Case family for the past five days. At one point, Kisa thought Carolyn and Sharon had given up on framing her.

However, the fallout of Carolyn's scandal continued. The newspapers published her scandal daily, and even Christopher and the Case Group were ridiculed by everyone.

Sharon's situation was not much better. Her reputation and popularity had been completely lost because of her disfigurement, the previous trouble at the airport, and Carolyn's incident. 'I put them in this mess. With the vicious mentality of Carolyn and Sharon, it's impossible for them to let go easily. Kohen is about to come over, but the pair seem unusually calm. The more peaceful things seem, the more uneasy I feel.'

"Kohen is coming over tomorrow. Come with me, we'll pick him up at the airport," said Jensen to her while he was watering the flower.

Kisa nodded. "When will the party start?"

"It'll start soon after he is here, within the next two days."

Kisa sighed softly, and she stopped making wild guesses.

'Anyway, the party's about to start, and Carolyn and Sharon can't kill me there. Besides, after what happened to her, Carolyn might not even show up to the party at all.'

The summer rain poured heavily, and the continuous sound of thunder and heavy rain made her feel restless. Jensen glanced at her. He reached out to close the window and the curtains. The windows were well insulated, shutting out the disturbing sound of thunder and rain. Instantly, the warm yellow lights were lit inside, and her calming surroundings helped her relax a little.

"Don't worry.

I'll go with you to the party. I won't let the Case family hurt you at all."

Kisa smiled shyly. "You noticed how uneasy I was?"

"It's obvious. It's all over your face."

Kisa looked embarrassed. "Sorry. I've always hated the rain."

"I know. You're Kisa." Jensen put away the script in front of her amusingly, "Alright, take a good rest. You've memorized the script well."

"Okay." Kisa stood up to go home, but Jensen grabbed her arm softly and stopped her.

"Rest here."

"But..."

"The guestroom is empty, and it's almost dinner time. It'd be troublesome for you to come back here again after I finish preparing dinner, right?"

Kisa felt like his words made sense. She nodded and went to the guestroom.

Although Jensen lived alone, the guestroom was extremely clean and tidy. The quilts on the bed were new and neatly spread.

Kisa lifted a corner of the thin quilt and lay down. The flowers placed on the bedside table exuded a fragrant smell, which was refreshing. Kisa fell asleep after a while.

It was raining heavily outside, and the inside was quiet and warm. Jensen got up to prepare the ingredients after he finished smoking a cigarette on the balcony.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. He glanced at the guestroom and went to open the

door.

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Chapter 258 How Many Men Do You Own?

As the door opened, Jensen was shocked. Standing before the door was no other than Gilbert himself.

Gilbert was soaked from head to toe. Even his hair was wet and stuck messily to his forehead. Despite this, he did not look ridiculous at all. Instead, an icy aura emitted from him.

"What urgent business caused you to come to look for me through such heavy rain?" Jensen asked.

"Did grandma come to see you a few days ago?" Gilbert questioned in return.

Jensen smiled as he turned around, "Yeah, she told you?"

Gilbert followed him into the house and then scanned the whole room instinctively. Not seeing Kisa, he felt a wave of relief yet disappointment simultaneously.

Fortunately, Kisa might not stay with Jensen since this building had two units on every

What disappointed Gilbert was that he did not get to see Kisa even a bit..

Jensen noticed Gilbert's disappointed expression, but said nothing.

He poured a cup of warm water for Gilbert and asked caringly, "Would you like to take a shower and have a change of dry clothes?"

"No need. I'll be leaving soon."

"You did come here through heavy rain..."

"Grandma has fallen ill."

floor.

Hearing this, Jensen froze. He hid his true emotions deep within his heart and asked, "Is it a big issue?"

"She fell ill a few days ago. Kelvin says it was caused by anger. He says that grandma has as many problems that she keeps to herself. I asked George, and he said grandma came to see you the night before."

Jensen chuckled knowingly, "So you suspected I caused her to rage into sickness?"

Gilbert shook his head, "I just want to know what you said to grandma."

"Not much, I merely... disobeyed her."

'Jensen has always obeyed Grandma's every word, but he disobeyed her will just this once because of Kisa. No wonder she got so mad,' Gilbert thought to himself.

"What did she make you *do*?"

Jensen stared at him. He smiled and spoke clearly, "She told me to leave Kisa."

Gilbert's fist by his side tightened, "Then... how did you answer?"

"I told her that I hope she won't meddle in our affairs anymore," he replied.

“So basically, both of you are really together now?” Jensen heard a hint of suppressed anger in his voice but merely smiled and did not reply.

Just then, Kisa walked drowsily out of the guest room while rubbing her eyes.

“Has a guest arrived?”

Just as she finished, she immediately saw Gilbert’s sullen expression, and her heart skipped a

beat.

“It’s you? How come you’re here?”

Gilbert continued to stare her down. It pained his eyes to see her look like a housewife with sleepy eyes, messy hair, and casual clothing. He had just felt relieved that she might not live with Jensen at all.

At this moment, reality hit him right in the face. Uncontrollable rage and jealousy coursed through his heart. Despite considering the possibility of them living together, in the end seeing it with his own eyes made him outraged.

Through gritted teeth, he muttered, “Why? Am I not welcome here? Are you worried I’ll ruin what’s going on between you two? Or is it something else?”

Kisa was puzzled by his sudden outburst. She sat back on the sofa and replied coldly, “Suit yourself. You can come and go as you like. No one will stop you.”

Jensen shifted his face and held onto Gilbert while chuckling, “Since you’ve made the trip, stay for dinner. I was just about to start cooking.”

“No need.”

Gilbert shoved his hand away. He stared at Kisa angrily and sneered, “In the end, you couldn’t stand the loneliness and moved in with him so quickly. Kisa, how many men do you have? Have you already seduced numerous men before setting me up?”

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Chapter 259 Never Shed a Tear for Him

“You!”

up, that had Kisa’s eyes grew red from anger over his humiliation. When she had set him clearly been her first time doing something like that. But he dared to state that she had been. numerous other men before this.

As she expected, in his eyes she would forever be a dirty and filthy person.

Tears welled up in her eyes, but she held herself back. Instead, she sneered, “ Yes, any man on this planet would be better than you!”

Gilbert clenched his fists in anger.

“You’re... such a cheap woman!”

With that parting shot, he left in rage.

Just as

he left, Kisa’s tears instantly dropped. She quickly wiped her tears and spoke sobbing, “ I’ll never shed a tear for him again. I’ve said before that I hate him and will have my vengeance on him. How can I shed any tears and still be sad just from a few humiliating words?”

However, the more she attempted to delude herself, the heavier her tears flooded out. Jensen leaned on the cupboards as he looked at her, his gaze full of uncertainty.

The rain outside continued to fall, as if a huge hole had pierced the sky.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. gazed at the heavy rain beyond the window; an expression of sorrow filled her face. Even the heavens are raining this heavily.

That day, her favorite son and daughter-in-law had hurriedly brought a four-year-old Gilbert out. They were fine when they just left the door. Not long after, the butler returned anguished to inform her that they had met in a car accident.

She rushed to the hospital like a maniac but could not make it to see her son and daughter-in-law. Only her shocked grandson was sitting on the sickbed, stupefied.

She covered her face in despair, and hate grew in her chest.

“Gilbert, you’ve come home?” Kelvin’s voice rang from outside.

Mrs. Kooper Sr. quickly wiped the stains from the tears away. She put a smile on her face just as Gilbert entered.

“Why are you soaked all over?” Seeing Gilbert’s dripping body, she furrowed her eyebrows, “Take a shower immediately. Don’t get sick now.”

Gilbert shook his head, “I’m not cold.”

Mrs. Kooper Sr. stopped talking and put her arm out.

He quickly held her arm and asked, “Grandma, are you feeling better?”

“Mhm...” she mumbled

Rainy days make people more likely to feel melancholic.

Madalyn exclaimed in sadness, “Jensen has grown up. He won’t listen to me anymore.”

Gilbert pursed his lips. He himself frequently disobeyed grandma and made her cross. Why did she insist on Jensen obeying her orders?

But Jensen was much more well-behaved and likable than him. It was no wonder Kisa...

Thinking about it, a feeling of bitterness hit him. Madalyn stretched her withered hand to Gilbert’s face.

She mumbled, reminiscing the past, “Actually, I knew early on that Jensen liked Kisa. Out of self-interest, I hoped Kisa would have ended up with you. That is why I purposely asked him in person if you and Kisa were made for each other to make him give up. He did what I had expected and tried to distance himself from Kisa.”

“I see,” Gilbert replied.

Even grandma had seen Jensen’s intentions back then, but only Gilbert could not see them. He had even believed Jensen when he had said he didn’t like Kisa.

Turns out he was the idiot, the last one to know. He was the third wheel who had destroyed their relationship. The truth made him upset, and he felt suffocated. However, he felt heartbroken once he remembered that she had tried to set him up.

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Madalyn suddenly covered her face and spoke with remorse, "I can't believe Kisa would have such deeply hidden intentions. If I'd known she was so wicked, or known what her mother did. back then, I wouldn't have let you or your brother near her in any way. It's my fault things are like this. Gilbert, promise Grandma that you won't have anything to do with her anymore, okay? If she wants to seduce Jensen, let her. Jensen can be with her, but you cannot. You must not!"

"Why? Why can't I be with her?" He questioned.

"Don't ask why. As long as you're not in love with her, I can pass on in peace."

Seeing Mrs. Kooper Sr.'s despaired and aged expression, Gilbert's heart ached. He took a deep breath and solemnly said, "Alright, I won't be seduced by her. A woman like that doesn't deserve how well I've treated her." 2

"That's great. Now I can rest assured."

Walking back to the study, Gilbert flipped through his childhood pictures. He'd never liked smiling for pictures, so his serious face that made the pictures look especially solemn.

But that was not the case for Jensen and Kisa. Jensen would always have a kind and gentle smile on his lips, while Kisa would also always smile brightly.

A picture with three people.

No matter how he looked at it, Jensen and Kisa matched each other like lovers, while he looked like the third wheel that was out of place. The more he stared at the picture, the more it hurt

his eyes.

Frustrated, he crumpled it up into a ball and threw it into the trash bin, but after a while he could not help but take it out again. He put it on the table and carefully spread it out.

Even though the photo was spread out, it still had many creases. The creases landed on both of their smiles, and they looked as if they were smiling sarcastically at him, "Look, you're the stupid third-wheeler."

Gilbert angrily slammed at the desk and then slumped back to the chair heavily. Unbridled anger and frustration furrowed his brow.

On this day, Kisa dressed regally, with light makeup on her face. She showed a completely clean and crisp persona.

She and Jensen had arrived at the airport early to welcome Kohen McCray.

Kohen had a famous reputation due to his family's background.

The reporters, however, had arrived even earlier than them. Kohen's recent trip to Calthon had caused quite a stir in both the corporate world and the media.

The plane arrived just on time. Just as Kohen disembarked, the reporters swarmed him. Jensen and Kisa did not even get a chance to approach him.

Kisa could not help but laugh, "For a public figure, especially particularly well-known person, it must be really tiring. He's supposed to get some rest after disembarking, but instead he's being blocked by all these reporters.

Jensen jokingly replied, "It can't be helped. That's what happens when you're popular."

With the help of the guards, Jensen and Kisa managed to take Kohen to the hotel successfully in the end. It was Calthon's best hotel, but it was also under GK Corporation.

It sounded just a bit ironic that one of their investors wanted to stay at a rival corporation's

hotel.

Kohen carried an outstanding aura all the time and could attract everyone's gaze himself by just standing there. Just as they entered the hotel, countless people stared at him.

Upon entering the elevator, Jensen gave a half smile and spoke...