

Fire 1531

Chapter 1531

Gilbert averted his gaze, unwilling to look at her or respond to her question. His cold, sorrowful expression already provided the answer she dreaded. Trembling, she tried to steady her breath and said, "Hate me all you want, but be cautious of Sara; she's not who you think she is."

"Get out!" he barked.

Kisa's eyes brimmed with tears as she looked at him, only to find coldness and rejection in his expression. Holding back a sob, she turned and walked toward the exit. Kelvin waited for her downstairs and, without a shred of courtesy, flung the door open. "Get out."

Kisa slowly approached him. "C-Can I stay here?"

"Don't even think about it. Just get out," Kelvin retorted. Kisa hung her head but didn't move. Just as Kelvin was about to lose his patience, Kisa suddenly weakened and crumpled to the floor. When she came to, it was Sara standing beside her.

"You're awake?" Sara's expression was smug, a complete departure from her usual gentle demeanor. "Kelvin told me you wanted to stay here," she taunted, feigning pity. "You know what? Even after you fainted, Gilbert despised you so much he nearly had you carried out. It was only because I begged him to let you stay. You're truly pitiful. You're carrying his child, yet he doesn't show an ounce of compassion. It just goes to show how much he loathes you."

down, not responding to Sara's provocations. Bored, Sara scoffed and left the room. Kisa stared

How can I salvage our relationship? Should I let

the study, Kelvin hesitated for a long time before finally addressing the man shrouded in shadows. "Let her stay. The baby's

remained silent, eyes downcast, his entire being emitting suppressed

softly. At any rate, let her give birth to the child,

closed gently, and the room

I want to go with you

was because of her that your parents died. She

for you. Promise me you'll never be with her in this life,

his face in his hands. Hot tears streamed through his fingers, bearing the crushing burden of his unspoken