Fire 1532

Chapter 1532

Sara's words were like a match igniting the flames of anger within Kisa, who could not help but snarl at her. But Sara feigned a frightened and pitiful look, acting remorseful.

"Kisa, you're still pregnant. Don't get angry; it's not good for the baby. If I said something wrong, just tell me, and I will apologize."

Kisa clenched her hand at her side, taking deep breaths and desperately reminding herself not to lose control. Sara was deliberately putting on an act in front of Gilbert, and if Kisa lost her cool, she would be painted as the irrational villain. With forced calm, Kisa said, "You didn't say anything wrong."

"Kisa, don't be like that," Sara suddenly grabbed her arm, feigning a gentle and kind demeanor.

"We all know each other well. If I said something wrong, just tell me. Don't keep your frustrations bottled up; it's really not good for the baby."

Kisa closed her eyes, struggling to maintain her composure as her anger simmered beneath the surface. Gilbert didn't look at her and walked directly toward Kelvin.

had feelings for Gilbert's dad. I heard she and Gilbert's mom were even best friends back then.

another note, why didn't your mom call Gilbert's mom during the crisis but called his dad instead? Luckily, their friendship was strong, or else

she could not take it anymore. With a burst of anger, she

that my mom

the momentum from the shove to stumble back dramatically and crash into a table, falling to the ground as

'What a performance!'

that. But she did not bother explaining; she

Kisa snatched an ornament from

wanted

and it's because of her that my relationship with Gilbert has reached