

## Reborn 1616

### Chapter 1616

In a small town in the South, a gentle breeze caressed the cheeks of passersby, creating a pleasant and serene atmosphere.

This town, known for its tourism, was adorned with flowers even in its narrow alleys.

The surrounding houses were all quaint inns, exuding a poetic and picturesque charm.

Beneath an arching bridge, Kisa set up an easel to display and sell her paintings.

She had always loved painting since childhood.

Although she had not achieved great success in this field, her vivid and evocative paintings were very popular with tourists.

She would sell most of her paintings every day.

On weekends, Blake would join her at the stall, but today was Wednesday, and she was alone.

After arranging her paintings, she had barely sat down when people began to gather around.

Some admired her art, while others immediately offered to buy.

Her paintings were reasonably priced, which attracted many customers.

"Miss, I'd like that painting of the snow-covered rose garden at night."

"alright, \$180."

She wrapped the painting and handed it to the young girl.

After the girl paid and left with the painting, she did not realize that it was handed over to a tall, handsome man.

"Here, \$100 for your errand. Use it to buy some food."

"Hehe, thank you, ma'am. My mom says you're the most beautiful woman in the world."

Mia could not help but smile and gave her another hundred.

"Such a sweet talker."

Watching the delighted girl run off, Mia finally approached the man.

The lifelike painting of the snow-covered rose garden at night in his hand portrayed a solemn beauty with snow hanging from the tree trunk.

Mia looked outside.

From this angle, she could see the woman beneath the arching bridge.

She asked the man, "We've searched for two years and finally found her. Why don't you go see her?"

Jensen's body tensed.

It had been two years.

During these years, he had often had the same nightmare.

In his dreams, he pushed Kisa, causing the death of the child in her womb.

The bloodied child stood before him, crying that he was a bad person, a demon.

He would often wake up, consumed by guilt.

He constantly reminded himself that if he ever found her again, he would apologize.

Now that she was right in front of him, he no longer had the courage to face her.

His slender fingers caressed the painting.

He looked out the window, and beneath the arching bridge, a tall man held Kisa tightly in his embrace.

In an instant, everything around them became a mere backdrop.

In the beautiful and tranquil painting, there were only the two of them, inseparable and inseverable. He suddenly smiled—a smile of relief.

"Her life is so peaceful now; how could I bear to disturb it? Besides, the person she's been waiting for...has never been me."

Mia paused for a moment, and as she looked out the window, she understood.

Gilbert held Kisa tightly, as if he wanted to meld her into his very bones.

Fighting back his anger, he gritted his teeth and said, "You horrible woman, you were so hard to find!"

Kisa stared at the blue sky, not daring to move.

She had never imagined that she would meet this man again in her lifetime, let alone in this place.

For a moment, it felt as if she were dreaming.

Yet the man's warm and solid embrace felt so familiar and real.

After a while, she slowly raised her hand to wrap it around his waist.

She murmured, "It's been a long time."

"I'll never let you leave me again,"

Gilbert whispered, his voice somber but resolute.

Kisa smiled and asked him, "How've you been these past two years? Ww "Not well, not well at all. Life without you has been unbearable, and these two years have felt like two centuries. Please don't leave me again."

His voice pleaded.

"Yes, two years is a long time, and it was tough when I missed him. But.."

She asked him with a heavy heart, "What about that obstacle, that lingering pain?"

Gilbert quickly shook his head.

"They're gone, all gone. All I know is that you're the love of my life, the one I can't afford to lose. If my parents were still in this world, they would want me to be happy, and my happiness can only be with you."

The man's gaze was firm and eager.

Kisa looked deeply into his eyes, and suddenly she smiled through her tears.

"Yes, my happiness lies only with you."

Life is short, and she was grateful that after all the twists and turns, she could reunite with him.

Since they had found each other again, it was time to start anew together.