

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 1431-1440

Chapter 1431 You Have No Right to Hate Her

Gilbert furrowed his brows, thinking of something. He turned around and sure enough, there was Kisa descending the stairs, wrapped in a coat. Even with the coat on, she still looked fragile and delicate.

“What are you doing down here? Don’t you know it is freezing out there?” Gilbert chided her, feeling irked that she could be so careless.

Kisa just grinned and replied, “I wanted to see what you guys were talking about.” She looked at Christopher. She was done with her father, the emotional attachment she once felt had evaporated with every instance of his unfair treatment toward her. She barely glanced at Christopher for a few seconds before redirecting her gaze, flashing a smile at Gilbert. “It is freezing out here with the snow. Let’s head inside, shall we?”

“Okay.” Gilbert nodded and gently supported her as they walked into the house.

Christopher’s heart raced as he saw the situation unfold before him. Desperately, he reached out and grabbed Kisa’s arm. “Kisa, please help me. I’ve lost everything. I know I’ve let you and your mother down, but I’m still your father. Won’t you help me out?” His voice trembled with emotion as he nearly fell to his knees.

Kisa fixed him with a steely gaze, her expression unyielding. “Help you? How exactly am I supposed to do that?”

Christopher hesitated for a moment before blurting out, “I need you to help me take back The Case Group from Adrien.”

Kisa let out a derisive laugh, shaking her head in disbelief. “You want me to help you take on Adrien, taking back The Case Group from him? Tell me, how am I supposed to do that?”

As Kisa talked, Christopher’s heart sank lower and lower. Days of depression and breakdown

had piled up and finally broke him. Suddenly, with bloodshot eyes, he shouted at Kisa, “I know you still hold a grudge against me from before and won’t help me! You’re just a treacherous person who turns your back on your family, just like your mother. I should have left you to starve on the streets instead of bringing you back to the Case family. You’re an ungrateful wretch, just like your mother!”

Kisa's face turned completely cold, but her tone was unusually calm, "You're right, I won't help you. Mr. Tanner is very powerful and has everything. Why should I fight against him for you and your small Case Group? Don't you have a good daughter named Sharon? Why don't you go ask her for help? You've loved her for so many years, it's time for her to give you some payback, isn't it?" Kisa's last two sentences dripped with sarcasm.

Christopher glared at her with eyes blazing red, a look that was far from the gaze of a father to a daughter, but Kisa did not care. She was used to it by now, knowing she would not see any

in this man's eyes, not even the fake kind. She brushed off Christopher's hand, turned around, and went inside.

Christopher watched her back disappear into the house, seething with hatred and anger. Gilbert stood in front of him, his tone icy, "You have no right to hate her, nor do you have the right to

You Have No Right to Hate Her

demand anything from her, because she doesn't owe you anything. Behave yourself and don't cause any trouble, and I will take care of your retirement. But if you dare to have any wicked thoughts, don't blame me for being heartless." Gilbert's voice was ominous, carrying a strong

warning.

Christopher was genuinely scared, and his malicious expression softened a little. He stared at Gilbert who was walking into the house and watched the large door of the Kooper residence shut behind him before bursting into tears and covering his face.

Adrien sat in the car outside, watching the scene quietly, a smug and contented smile creeping onto his lips. 'This is just the beginning, and I can't wait for what's next.'

"You, go call him up here," he instructed.

Chapter 1432 Just Treat Her as His Wife

The driver immediately jumped out of the car after receiving Adrien's orders.

Adrien's sharp eyes glinted with malice as he watched Christopher emerge from the Kooper residence. He thought to himself, "Those who caused me to lose everything back then won't get off easy!"

Christopher refused to get in the car, his eyes fixed on the man inside with disgust. Adrien,

smoking his cigarette, chuckled softly, "If you want to know why your daughter won't help you, then get in the car."

With a disgusted spit, Christopher finally got in. As they drove away, Gilbert watched the taillights disappear into the night, his brows furrowing.

Kisa walked downstairs, shivering from the cold. She turned on the heater and looked at the man's tall figure with a sense of distance. After thinking for a moment, she whispered, "I never thought Christopher would come looking for you. He brought his downfall upon himself, so you don't have to help him."

Gilbert reached out his hand toward the window, trying to catch the snowflakes, but to no avail. He turned around with a face devoid of any emotion and said, "I didn't plan on helping him either."

Lowering his eyes, he rubbed the melted snowflakes in his palm and spoke slowly, "Taking back The Case Group from Adrien's hands wouldn't be easy. I'd have to use GK's financial power and influence to confront him, and in the end, GK would suffer losses. So, I won't do anything stupid that doesn't benefit me."

Kisa nodded and smiled nonchalantly, "You're right. We don't have to make sacrifices for someone who has nothing to do with us."

Gilbert gazed at her and said, "He's your father."

"I... never had a father, only a mother. That man is just a blood relative," Kisa replied as she walked toward him. He had been standing outside for some time, and his shoulders were damp.

Kisa took off his black coat and tilted her head with a smile, "It's late. Shouldn't we go to bed?" Her

innocent smile was infectious.

For a moment, Gilbert forgot all his troubles and resentments. He saw her as his wife and his beloved woman. But when he tried to draw closer to her, her hatred toward him and the things she had said to Adrien came back to him, and he could no longer deceive himself. He took two steps back and let go of her shoulders.

"You should rest. I still have work to do," he said, almost without looking at her as he turned and walked away.

Kisa hurried after him, but her injured leg made her stumble and fall to the floor. Gilbert heard the noise, stopped his steps, but did not turn around. His tall figure seemed more distant in her eyes. She began to worry about misunderstandings.

'But what can I do now? If I try to explain he'd only doubt me more. The only way is to show him

the truth,' she thought.

Just Treat Her as His Wife

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She grasped the blanket on the ground tightly and asked, "It's so late and you're still working?"

"Hmm, you go to sleep. My child needs rest," Gilbert replied before leaving.

Kisa sat on the floor for a while before getting up and walking toward the bed. She lay down with her eyes open, unable to sleep.

In the study, Gilbert stared at the surveillance monitor with a cigarette in hand, smoking one after another.

Chapter 1433 Helping Absolve Him of Blame

His forehead creased with worry lines. She could not sleep, and neither could he. Sometimes, he felt like keeping this woman around was nothing but torture. But he could not bring himself to let her go, he could not bear to see her leave.

The next day, the snow stopped, but the ground was left wet and slushy. Kisa was a little disappointed. As she descended the stairs, she was surprised to find Gilbert still at home. Her disappointment vanished instantly. Limping over to the table, she smiled at him and asked, "You just got home?"

"Mm," Gilbert replied indifferently, his eyes never leaving the newspaper.

The servant soon brought a nutritious breakfast, along with a bowl of bone broth. The soup smelled terrible, but Kisa obediently drank it to please her man. Just as she finished, Gilbert put down the paper and said emotionlessly, "Don't go out these days. Behave yourself. I will take you to Oceanville."

The resentful look in Christopher's eyes last night and the car that disappeared into the night I made him feel cautious. After all, even a rabbit will bite when cornered.

Kisa nodded obediently and smiled at him in a pleasing way, "Don't worry, I'll be good."

Gilbert turned his head away and did not want to look at her fake smile. But what he did not know was that it was her most sincere smile. He returned his gaze to the newspaper.

Kisa glanced at him and whispered, "I won't run around these days, but I want to see Jensen. Will

you...

will you come with me?" Gilbert unconsciously clenched the newspaper. Kisa explained nervously, "Don't get me wrong. I just want to see him. We stayed in Athadale for so long, and we

never visited him."

Huge

"Even if you go, you might not be able to see him," Gilbert put down the paper and said to her in a flat tone, "Have you forgotten Mia's hostility toward us?"

Kisa lowered her gaze, remaining silent. Despite knowing that Mia harbored ill feelings toward her, she couldn't help but long to see Jensen. It had been so long since she last saw him, and she wondered how he was doing now.

Gilbert could not help but feel a twinge in his heart as he saw the woman before him with a crestfallen expression. He suppressed his temper and offered in a teasing tone, "Alright, I'll accompany you to see him."

Kisa lifted her head in surprise. "Really?"

"I, the culprit who hurt him, am going to see him. Do you think it is appropriate?" Gilbert's voice was filled with self-deprecation.

Kisa shook her head emphatically. "I know it wasn't you who hurt him. It was either an accident or a conspiracy that no one knows about."

Gilbert let out a scoffing laugh, his heart brimming with bitterness. 'How amusing it is that she is so eager to please me that she will go out of her way to absolve me of blame.'

Helping Absolve Him of Blame

Ignoring his laughter, Kisa turned to him and said, "Give me a moment. I'll go upstairs and change."

Watching the excited figure of the woman limping upstairs, Gilbert chuckled silently once again.

Although the snow had stopped, the windless and rainless weather was still extremely cold. Kisa wore a long down jacket, while Gilbert only wore a black windbreaker. Unable to resist, she reached out to hold his hand and asked, "Aren't you cold, wearing so little?" But as soon as she asked, she realized his hand was unusually warm.

Gilbert withdrew his hand and coldly snorted at her. "What's the point of wearing so much? Your

hands are still as cold as a corpse."

The warmth in Kisa's hand suddenly disappeared, and her eyes dimmed, but she still wore a relaxed smile on her face. "Ha-ha, I have a cold body. I really can't compare to you men." She finished speaking and got into the car, while Gilbert suddenly turned around and walked back into

the house.

Chapter 1434

As Kisa waited outside the empty gate, she could not help but wonder if she had said something wrong to drive Gilbert away. After waiting for about ten minutes, she saw him walking out of the house again. As he got into the driver's seat, she suddenly felt something warm in her embrace. Looking down, she saw that it was a hand warmer.

"You..." Kisa tried to express her gratitude, but before she could say anything, his cold voice interrupted her.

"Hold it tight. I don't want my child to be cold."

Kisa took a deep breath and all her emotions turned into frustration. As the car started moving, she drew patterns on the foggy window. Without turning her head, she whispered to Gilbert, "Were you willing to come with me to see Jensen because you were worried about me?"

"No," Gilbert replied coldly. "I just happened to have some free time, and I didn't want you to do something foolish that could harm my child." He had been particularly harsh with her lately.

Kisa had just drawn a smiling face on the car window, but as soon as she heard what was said, she hastily wiped it away and replaced it with a frowning face. As she turned around, she flashed a smile at the man and quipped, "Is it really that hard for you to say something sweet to make me feel better?"

“Why should I make you feel better?” Gilbert asked, his tone as cold as ever.

“Because I’m pregnant. When I’m happy, our baby will be happy too.”

Gilbert remained silent. He despised the smile on her face. ‘She despises me with every fiber of her being and secretly plots my demise, yet she can still plaster a fake smile on her face and act as if nothing is amiss. It’s almost comical to see her go from murderous rage to sweet and harmless. Talk about being two-faced!’

THAPE

The car was driving smoothly, and it was warm inside. Kisa leaned back on her seat and fell asleep without realizing it. When she woke up again, the car was already parked outside a villa. There was no one in the driver’s seat. She looked around outside and noticed that Gilbert was leaning against the front of the car, smoking a cigarette. She felt that he was becoming more and more addicted to smoking.

Holding her hand warmer, she opened the car door and got out. A gust of cold wind blew, making her shiver. She walked over to him and said, “Did we arrive a long time ago? Why didn’t you wake me up?”

Gilbert looked at her with deep eyes, without any emotion. His handsome face was still cold. “If I wake you up, I will wake up my child.

Kisa curled her lips, thinking the man had so many excuses.

Gilbert extinguished his cigarette and turned the hat on her down jacket over her head with his hand. “It’s warm in the car, and you slept just now. You’ll get sick if you keep doing this.”

Kisa suddenly smiled. “Are you worried about me?”

“If you get sick, my child will suffer too. So take care of yourself.” He finished speaking and walked away, taking big steps into the yard.

Kisa pulled her hat tighter, feeling angry that he could not even lie to her.

Upstairs, Mia smiled at the man next to her. “They have come to see you.”

Jensen hid in the dark corner, with only the bright spot of the cigarette between his fingers seen. His hands were slender and well-proportioned, shapely, but they were also too pale. His voice was a bit hoarse. “You go handle it. It’s not time for me to step in yet.”

“How long do you plan to hide it from her?” He did not say anything. Mia thought for a moment and asked, “Don’t you want to see her?”

He exhaled a puff of smoke and said nonchalantly, "She's mine after all. It doesn't matter if I don't

see her right now."

The

Chapter 1435

Mia looked down, masking the disappointment in her eyes. This man's personality had changed drastically since waking up – becoming sinister, unpredictable, and cold-hearted. He wanted more than just the Kooper family; he wanted Kisa too.

She did not know what impact the car accident had on him, but he had always hated the Kooper family. Yet, he had never truly sought revenge on them, let alone thought of hurting Gilbert. Even if he loved Kisa, he would never have any indecent thoughts toward her because of his relationship with Gilbert.

But now everything was different. He was like a demon hiding in the darkness, waiting to emerge after everything settled to select what he wanted, including wealth and women.

"I'll take my leave for now. You should smoke less. After all, your body hasn't fully recovered." No response. Mia laughed bitterly, not surprised at all. She admitted that her love was too insignificant, so much so that she did not care about anything as long as she could stay by his

side.

"Hey, what brought you two here today?"

Kisa looked at Mia with mixed emotions. "We are here to see Jensen. How's he doing?"

Mia sat on the sofa, holding a lady's cigarette between her fingers. She took a deep drag and sneered, "He lies in bed in a coma all day. What do you expect?"

Kisa looked down and apologized, "I'm sorry."

Mia felt guilty after hearing Kisa's apology. She looked away, snorting, "I'm not the one who is in a coma. Don't apologize to me."

Gilbert frowned and said in a low voice, "I'm the one who caused him to end up like this. If your

want to blame someone, blame me."

Mia finally glanced over at Gilbert. She had big red lips, red nails, and her hair was dyed a chestnut brown with large curls, making her look especially seductive. But Gilbert did not even give her a

second look.

Mia smiled at him and said, "Mr. Kooper, you really love your wife. I just saw upstairs that you'd rather stand outside in the cold for two hours than disturb your wife's rest. Tsk, tsk, tsk. Good men like you are hard to find these days."

'Two hours?' Kisa looked at Gilbert in surprise. 'He stood outside for so long. No wonder he was

so cold."

"Stop the crap." Gilbert looked at Mia with a calm tone but with a hint of undeniable coldness. "Tell me, can we see him today?"

Mia lowered her gaze and smiled with determination. "No."

Gilbert got up instantly. "Then, excuse me." Kisa was still sitting on the couch without moving. Gilbert looked at her and could not help but sneer. "Why are you still sitting here? If she won't let us see him, why bother? Of course, if you can't resist your feelings for him, you can beg this

woman to let you go up and see him. I won't accompany you." After saying that, he strode outside.

Kisa watched his back in silence, unable to speak.

Mia played with her newly polished nails and said with a faint laugh, "He has gone. You better hurry and follow him. I don't have time to send you back." Kisa got up and limped to her. Mia stared at her stiff leg for a while and sneered, "What is wrong? Your leg is crippled after just one trip? It's retribution, isn't it? Look, even heaven pities Jensen, it can't bear to see you so happy

Kisa sighed slightly and said seriously, "Actually, Jensen's accident has nothing to do with Gilbert."

Chapter 1436

Mia's face twisted into a sneer; her eyes cold as she spoke. "Kisa, how much do you love Gilbert to still be defending him at this point? You're such a fake and insincere woman, aren't you? Your words about revenge were nothing but lies. I can't believe Jensen is into someone like you. You may not want to avenge him, but don't you dare

defend a killer.” Despite the cause and effect of that accident being unknown, she firmly believed that it was all because of Gilbert’s relentless pursuit that led to the tragedy.

Kisa shook her head. “I’m not defending him. I’m simply pointing out that there may be more to this accident than what meets the eye. Adrien had Jensen hide the warden, and he deliberately leaked that information to Gilbert through Lea. Gilbert’s pursuit of Jensen led to the accident, so it is possible that this was all part of Adrien’s twisted scheme. Jensen is not the kind of person to lose control of a car like that, especially not with his driving skills. Someone must have tampered

with the car.”

Mia’s expression grew even colder as she listened, her mind racing with disbelief and anger. “How could it be possible?” She murmured to herself, “It’s impossible, this can’t be happening. Jensen is

his…”

Kisa shook her head, her voice unwavering. “I’m not saying Jensen had anything to do with it, Mia. I’m saying that someone else may have manipulated the situation. You need to start thinking outside of the box and considering all the possibilities.”

Mia’s fists clenched at her sides, and she took a step closer to Kisa. “You’re not welcome here anymore. Leave and don’t come back until you have something useful to say.”

Kisa held her ground, her eyes flashing with defiance. “I won’t let you silence me, Mia. I’ll continue to investigate until we find out the truth, even if it means going against Gilbert himself.”

The tension between the two women was palpable, and neither was willing to back down. As Kisa turned to leave, the air was thick with unresolved anger and suspicion, and the shadow of danger lurked just beneath the surface.

Mia raised her head and smiled at Kisa. “He doesn’t want to see you. Now that you and Gilbert are so in love, seeing him will only hurt him. Even if he’s in a vegetative state, he can still sense it. So, it’s better if you just don’t see him.”

Kisa pursed her lips and didn’t push any further. She let out a sigh and looked at Mia’s alluring eyes. “Mia, can you tell me about Jensen’s relationship with Adrien?”

Mia’s hand paused in mid-air as she was about to take a drag from her cigarette. After a moment of hesitation, she said with a faint smile, “It’s nothing special, just a boss and subordinate relationship. Jensen used to work under him, that’s all.”

“Really?” Kisa didn’t know if she should believe her, but what choice did she have? After all, what kind of relationship could there be between Jensen and Adrien? Adrien was not the Kooper family’s heir.

Mia glanced at the empty doorway and smiled at Kisa. “There’s not a sound outside, it looks like your man has left. Do you want me to find someone to take you home?”

“No, thank you.” Kisa shook her head. She felt that Gilbert was still waiting for her outside. After all, he cherished the child in her womb. She suddenly looked at Mia seriously. “Are we... friends?”

Mia’s hand holding the cigarette became stiff once again. She seemed uneasy, scratching her hair and saying, “Why are you asking me such sappy questions today?”

Kisa remained silent but stared at Mia intently.

Mia couldn’t stand her gaze. On one hand, she despised this woman, but on the other hand, she had to admit that her eyes were very clear and bright, making her heart tremble. She took a drag from her cigarette and averted her gaze, saying unnaturally, “If you say we are, then we are.”

Chapter 1437

Kisa chuckled, “Well, that’s it. I hope what I said to you today won’t get back to Adrien’s ears, because he still looks like a kind elder in front of me.”

Mia pursed her lips. “Don’t worry. I don’t want to get involved in your business. Right now, I just want to stay with Jensen.”

Kisa pursed her lips. “I hope Jensen wakes up soon.” She had so many questions she wanted to

ask Jensen.

“That’s enough. Whether he wakes up or not, it’s not up to you. You’d better leave now. Don’t come back unless necessary. No matter how many times you come, I won’t let you see him.”

“You are quite bossy.” Kisa laughed.

“Hey, you stole all the men. How can I not be bossy?”

Kisa laughed but felt incredibly sad inside. They could not spend Christmas Eve together again this year. The promise seemed impossible to fulfill.

Mia returned to the second floor. Jensen was still sitting in that dark corner, cigarette in hand, and the room was filled with smoke. His addiction to cigarettes had never been so strong, and he had not felt the need to smoke until Kisa came into his life. It was as if her absence left a void in his being that only the smoke and the ritual of lighting up could fill. Mia opened the door wide and half-opened a window. The weather was getting colder. She took a blanket and covered his legs.

He looked at her with an unchanging gaze. "She left?"

"Yeah." Mia nodded, hesitated for a moment, and then asked, "Jensen, did your car break down that day?" Jensen did not say anything and just smiled a sinister and sad smile.

Mia's heart sank. 'Didn't his smile confirm Kisa's claim? Could it really be Adrien?' She asked, "Why? You were his-"

"His what?" Jensen's smile turned ominous. "Just a tool for his revenge. What did you think it was?"

As Mia looked at his smiling face, her vision became blurry. She looked away, feeling a deep sense of sadness and pain.

Downstairs, outside the yard, Gilbert was indeed waiting for Kisa. He leaned against the car door, with a cigarette constantly between his fingers.

Kisa stood with her hands in her pockets, waiting for him to finish his cigarette before walking over. But before she could reach him, a car suddenly honked at her from a distance. Kisa was startled and turned her head unconsciously.

It was Christopher, who leaned out of the car window and waved at her. "Kisa, come over here, I have something to tell you."

Kisa frowned. 'Is he still not giving up? Does he want Gilbert to help him regain The Case Group? No, I have to make it clear to him. I can't let him keep bothering Gilbert. It was his own fault for ending up like this. Why should Gilbert and I have to pay for the sins committed by Carolyn and her daughter?'

She passed by Gilbert's car and walked straight toward Christopher.

Gilbert furrowed his brows tightly, staring at Christopher. There was an out-of-character kindness on Christopher's face. Gilbert remembered his cold and hateful expression from last night and the car that disappeared into the night. He clenched his cigarette tightly, his nerves unconsciously tense. "Kisa..." He could not help but call out to her.

"What is wrong?" Kisa looked at him instinctively.

Suddenly, Christopher suddenly started his car and drove straight toward Kisa.

Gilbert's face changed drastically, and he rushed over without hesitation. Gilbert clutched Kisa tightly as they rolled on the ground, the sound of the car's tires screeching in their ears.

Christopher's eyes were filled with a manic intensity as he gripped the steering wheel with all his might, his mind consumed with a sickening mix of hatred and malice.

Chapter 1438

"Do you know why your daughter wouldn't help you? It's because she is working with me now. She wants you to be ruined, with nothing left. How could she possibly help you?"

"The truth is, she asked me to seduce your wife, and she asked me to take down The Case Group from you, because she wants to avenge her mother."

"You're such a pathetic father. In the end, you were humiliated by your own flesh and blood."

Adrien's words echoed in Christopher's ears, pushing him further toward the edge of insanity. He quickly turned the car around and headed straight toward the two of them.

Kisa's face turned pale. Gilbert quickly picked her up and pushed her toward the greenery on the side. As the car approached at breakneck speed, Gilbert dodged out of the way, but was still hit hard by the right side of the car.

Kisa's heart was pounding so fast she thought it would stop. She screamed "Gilbert!" and watched as Christopher drove away. Her eyes were filled with hatred as she glared at the car disappearing in the distance.

But as she turned her gaze away, she suddenly caught sight of a familiar car parked not far away, under the shade of a tree. She frowned, feeling that the person sitting inside the car was Adrien.

'Christopher is my father, and no matter what, he won't hate me enough to want to kill me, unless Adrien said something to him. If it really is Adrien who is causing trouble, what is his goal? Is he intentionally leading Christopher to hell, or is he using him to test how much Gilbert cares for me?

This is not the first time Adrien has used such tricks.'

Her mind was racing, and she tried to keep her emotions under control as she rushed toward

Gilbert.

Gilbert's arm was badly injured, and he had several abrasions and lacerations on his body. She suppressed her worries and asked him calmly, "Are you okay?"

Seeing the indifferent look on her face, Gilbert withdrew his hand and muttered, "I'm fine." It seemed like he was in a lot of pain, as he gritted his teeth.

With Adrien possibly watching them from the sidelines, Kisa did not want to linger any longer. She helped Gilbert and said, "Let's go back and have Kelvin take a look at your wounds." However, Gilbert still pulled his hand away coldly. She pursed her lips and decided not to bother him anymore, simply following him into the car.

Upstairs, Mia breathed a sigh of relief as she watched their car drive away. She glanced at the man in the corner and said with a faint smile, "Don't worry. She's fine. It is just that..."

She lowered her eyes and toyed with her nails, her voice laced with sarcasm and sadness. "Why do fathers these days always want to kill their own children? Is it because the children did something wrong, or is it because they don't deserve to be called fathers?"

Jensen said not a word, but he snapped the cigarette between his fingers.

Adrien watched the scene with little emotion in his eyes, but his lips curved into a triumphant

smile. He looked toward the direction of the second floor, and a hint of mixed emotions flashed in his eyes. After a long moment, he exhaled a smoke ring and said to the driver, "Drive."

Gilbert's arm was bleeding heavily, and blood was seeping out of his sleeve. Kisa was extremely worried and had notified Kelvin on the way. When they arrived back at the Kooper residence, Kelvin was already waiting at the entrance.

As they got off the car, Kisa wanted to help Gilbert, but he pushed her away roughly and said, "Get lost! I don't need your fake concern!"

Chapter 1439

Kelvin glanced at Kisa's mournful face and then at Gilbert's dark expression, choosing to stay

silent.

Madalyn was frantic about Gilbert's injury, but when she saw his contemptuous behavior toward Kisa, a glimmer of satisfaction flickered in her eyes.

Two servants helped Gilbert up to the upper floor, and Kisa followed quietly. As soon as they reached upstairs, Gilbert tossed his coat aside, revealing a large rip on the sleeve and bloodstains

around it.

Madalyn saw Gilbert's bloody hand, fuming with rage. "What the hell happened? He was fine a moment ago. Why is he like this now? Did that woman have something to do with it?" Madalyn's finger pointed at Kisa, her voice laced with anger.

Kisa remained tight-lipped.

Gilbert was irritated and spoke in a muffled voice, "It was just an accident, and nobody's responsible for it."

Madalyn wanted to lash out again, but Gilbert's surly expression held her back. All she could do was hope that Kisa would give birth soon and stay away from her grandson.

After Kelvin finished bandaging Gilbert's arm, he left two bottles of medicine for Kisa, instructing her, "He has multiple scratches on his body, but the arm wound is the most severe. Change the dressing daily, and don't let it get wet."

Kisa nodded promptly.

Gilbert snorted. "Why are you telling her? I can handle it myself."

Kelvin smirked. "Why bother when you have a wife to take care of you?" He just wanted to joke with Gilbert, but as he saw the cold and fierce look in his eyes, and the creases of anger between his brows, he nervously chuckled and did not dare to say anything else. He approached Kisa, noted her pallid complexion, and casually asked, "Are you alright? Do you need a checkup?"

Gilbert glanced at Kisa inadvertently. Without waiting for her to speak, he turned to Kelvin and said, "Check her out. I want to know if my child is okay."

Kelvin chuckled to himself. "Alright, I'll give her a detailed examination."

Madalyn went to call the servant to prepare some bone broth. Kisa lay down next to Gilbert, letting Kelvin do the examination. Gilbert seemed to be very repulsed by her and immediately moved to the side. Kelvin found his behavior strange. After all, it used to be him who was always chasing after Kisa, but now that Kisa was approaching him, he was starting to avoid her. He knew that something must have gone wrong between them in Athadale, but neither of them said

anything.

After a thorough examination, Kelvin's face suddenly turned serious. He looked at Gilbert and said, "Oh no, there is something wrong with Kisa's body."

Gilbert's face sank, but he said nothing.

Surprised, Kisa asked Kelvin, "What is wrong?" Then she panicked and asked, "What about my child? Is my child okay?"

Kelvin did not look at her, but just stared at Gilbert. "Kisa probably doesn't have much time left. Treasure the remaining time with her, and say what is in your mind as soon as possible. Don't let any regrets remain." Gilbert stared at him for a moment, his deep black eyes making Kelvin's hair stand on end. He stammered, "Y-y-you don't look at me like that. Everything I said is true, I'm a doctor, you know."

Gilbert sneered. "Get out!"

"Believe it or not. You two can continue to bicker, but you'll regret it later." Kelvin picked up his medical kit and left, grumbling to himself.

Now, the room was only left with Gilbert and Kisa.

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Chapter 1440

Gilbert sat slumped against the headboard of the bed, while Kisa lay beside him. A heavy sense of gloom surrounded him, and his eyes were half-closed. Kisa stared at him, her eyes wide open, fixated on his chiseled jawline.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, Gilbert spoke. "Did you wish for me to be hit by a car just now?"

Kisa blinked, then shook her head. "No, of course not."

Gilbert's lips twisted into a cold smirk. "Really? You may not want me dead, but you certainly don't seem to care if I suffer."

Kisa sat up and reached for his wounded arm. "You are bleeding badly. Let me help you."

"Get away from me," Gilbert snapped, his arm flailing.

Kisa was thrown off the bed and landed hard on the floor, her stomach hurting from the impact. She looked up at Gilbert, hurt and confused.

“Don’t play dumb with me,” Gilbert said, his eyes filled with anger. “I may be worried about this child, but I’m not stupid.”

Kisa said nothing but turned her back to him and lay down on the bed, rubbing her stomach. Her stomach was hurting, but she tried to convince herself that it was not that bad. Maybe if she just laid down for a bit, it would go away.

Gilbert gazed at her silhouette, agitated beyond measure. He got up and staggered out of the room, slamming the door shut behind him.

She looked back and felt a pang of sadness. This silent treatment was unbearable, and she had no idea what Adrien was plotting. She wished he would just make a decisive move to end it all.

Kisa drifted off to sleep. Later, she was awakened by the shrill ring of her phone. The room was still dimly lit, and the gray sky outside seemed to match her mood. She fumbled for her phone and saw that it was Adrien calling.

“Kisa, are you okay?”

She feigned confusion and asked, “Uncle Adrien, why are you suddenly asking me this?”

“It’s your dad,” Adrien said. “He came to me last night, and I think he’s lost his mind. He said he wants to kill both you and your sister because you won’t help him. I thought it was just crazy talk, but today I followed him and saw him try to run you down with his car. Are you okay?”

Had she not seen through this man’s true face, she would have been easily fooled by his seemingly sincere and harmless words. Suppressing a cold laugh, Kisa obediently replied, “I’m fine. Gilbert got a few cuts and bruises, but he’ll be okay.” Her casual tone fooled Adrien into thinking she was not worried about Gilbert’s injury. As expected, Adrien had been the one spying on them from the shadows.

Adrien was silent for a moment before saying, “I’m glad you are okay. However, from what happened, it is clear that Gilbert still cares about

you.”

“So what if he cares about me, Uncle Adrien? As I have said before, I won’t let go of the hatred in my heart, no matter how much he cares.”

“I understand, but why not take advantage of this opportunity and feign concern for him? Act like you care about him. If he trusts you again and confides everything to you, even the company’s secrets, won’t it make it easier for us to seek revenge?”

“Feigning concern for him?”

“Exactly, look at yourself today. He got hurt trying to save you, yet you treated him so coldly. Isn’t that pushing him even further away? I want you to stay by his side to manipulate him.”

“But I’ve used this tactic before, I’m afraid he won’t fall for it.”

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