

Reborn Through Fire

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 1014

• • •

Chapter 1014 Something's Not Right

Gilbert frowned in displeasure and clasped her hand. "You're my wife. Why would I have my guard up against you? It's just that we haven't reconciled before this, and I didn't expect you to come to the office during work hours, so when I instructed the secretary, I forgot to mention you. I will tell the secretary later."

Since he spoke so earnestly and explained so quickly, Kisa decided not to make an issue out of it.

"So now, are we going out for dinner, or are we going home?"

"Wait a minute. I'm not off work yet. I still have some business to take care of."

"It's six o'clock. Isn't it after working hours?" Kisa got up and said casually.

Gilbert stroked her messy hair with amusement. "Six o'clock? Are you in a sleepy stupor, or you don't know how to read the clock?"

Kisa subconsciously looked toward the clock on the opposing wall, and her eyes widened. “How is it possible that it is only four thirty? Is the clock broken?”

Gilbert took her out of his office. “The clock isn’t broken. You are the one who is confused.”

“I thought you were having a meeting until six?”

“Who said that? The meeting is over at four.

Kisa frowned, feeling that something was not right.

‘Did the secretary deliberately give a conservative time, or did Shaun lie to

me that the meeting would end at 6: 00pm?’ Kisa felt uneasy when she thought about the document she had just signed. As she

was about to mention the document to Gilbert,

Davian suddenly came over

with a stack of documents in his arms.

“Mr. Kooper, all this paperwork has been compiled.

You can just sign on the dotted line.”

“Put it on my desk.”

Davian nodded as he looked at Kisa. “Oh, Mrs.

Kooper is here too? You are so early today.”

“Well, it’s an early wrap today.”

As they spoke, Gilbert led Kisa to the front side of his secretary. His unsmiling face

looked stern.

Fearing that she might have done something wrong, the secretary quickly stood up.”

Mr. Kooper, what can I do for you?”

“From now on, Mrs. Kooper can enter my office at will, and her authority in the company is second only to mine.”

Gilbert’s voice was calm and forceful, which was loud enough for everyone in the office to hear it. The atmosphere instantly became tense and eerie.

“Yes, Mr. Kooper,” the secretary hurriedly said.

Strange and complicated emotions rose inside her as Kisa subconsciously glanced at the side of Gilbert’s face. There were small chattering voices among the staff after Gilbert went back into the CEO’s office.

“Hey, that woman is really terrific. She just ruled Mr. Kooper into submission.”

“I thought Mr. Kooper loved Sara? After all, Sara was also free to come and go from Mr. Kooper’s office.”

“It only means that she is more manipulative, so much so that Sara was not her match. We, as women, still have a lot to learn from her.”

The chatter was interspersed with bursts of mockery. Kisa pursed her lips and said nothing. She just kept her head down as she walked toward the CEO's office. The mention of Sara reminded her of the time when she was pregnant and brought soup to see Gilbert in his office. But, she was barred from entering. She waited outside for a long time, enduring ridicule and contempt, only to see Sara come out from inside with a smug face. Now, it seemed like she had the privilege to be there because Sara was no longer here. If Sara was still around, she would not be able to get this treatment. She smiled self-deprecatingly as she entered the CEO's office and shut the door behind her, cutting out all the chatter outside. "Come here for a minute."

• • •