

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 341-350

Chapter 341 This Counts as a Legitimate Transaction She coldly looked at Gilbert, " Was it you that forced Lea to move away?"

Currently, it was looking more and more suspicious.

Why did Lea suddenly tell her that a friend was coming over after Gilbert had spoken to her privately? What made it more questionable was once Lea left, he immediately said he would live here.

Facing her cold suspicion, Gilbert spoke leisurely, "I gave her a million dollars to take temporary residence outside for a few days."

"You're despicable!" Kisa spat.

Gilbert suddenly burst out in laughter, " Me despicable? Heh, think about it yourself. We are sitting here as

husband and wife. Do you think letting a third party be present would be suitable? Besides, I have her a million dollars. She was happy too; this counts as a legitimate transaction."

The anger in Kisa's heart could not be described.

No wonder Lea still spoke cheerfully to him despite

clearly being afraid of him. Turns out Gilbert gave her a million dollars. She had put money before their

friendship.

The more Kisa thought about it, the tighter her teeth

clenched.

Gilbert stared at her furious expression and asked again, "Which room do I stay in?"

She still would not speak. Gilbert shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. He then picked up his baggage and walked to the room with the most sun.

Seeing him walk right into her room, Kisa could not sit still any longer and growled at him, "You, you... you stay next door!"

There was an empty room right next to her that was initially used as a guest room. As for Lea, she lives opposite hers.

Gilbert picked up his luggage and walked into the guest room. Even though no one had used the guest room before, it was clean and tidy, with the bed sheets laid. It looked simple, yet the welcoming feeling was not lost. Gilbert opened the cupboards and casually hung his clothes and belongings into them.

Kisa watched his actions from time to time. Her squinted eyes filled with ice — cold rage. She had never seen such a shameless man before. In the past, she only knew him as a volatile, ruthless, and heartless man. Gilbert's ability for shamelessness has given her a new perspective toward him.

After he entered the room, he did not come out of it anymore. Kisa tried her best to calm the anger in her chest.

She decided to let things be, and just treat Gilbert as an invisible man. As she tried to comfort herself, she stood up to go to the bathroom.

The bathroom still contained the dirty clothes that

Gilbert had left there. From whatever angle she saw it, it stood out like a sore thumb. She stretched out her legs and kicked his clothes to a corner in disgust.

Just as she turned around, she saw Gilbert leaning on the bathroom door frame while crossing his arms. She was startled and furrowed her eyebrows, "Do you not make a sound when walking?"

Gilbert lightly glanced at his clothes in the corner and spoke in a relaxed tone, "Or were you doing something sinful yourself?"

Kisa sarcastically snapped back, "This is my own house. What shameful acts can I perform?"

Finishing her sentence, she slammed the door with a loud banging sound.

Gilbert's voice came floating through the door, but the words were full of concern for her, "You scraped your arm today. Remember to not let moisture touch it."

However, in this current state, his words of concern

seemed entirely fake in her ears. She sneered, "I don't need your phony reminders."

Gilbert's lips twitched, and he stopped talking. He leaned on the door and started to smoke. After a long while, the bathroom door handle made a sound.

Gilbert quickly put out his cigarette butt and stood up straight. He then saw Kisa walk out carrying steam with her. Kisa had only a towel wrapped around her body. Her fair skinny shoulders still had vapor on them. Her slightly wet hair stuck to her forehead and face with cheeks flushed somewhat.

Gilbert stared at her intensely; an unknown heat started to build up within him.

Chapter 342 Never Seen a Woman Shower Before?

Kisa would never have thought in a million years that Gilbert would be standing by the door outside. Since there were usually no men in the house, she would only wrap herself in a towel after showering for convenience's sake. Hence, she had forgotten to bring her clothes in just now.

Shockingly, she was Gilbert staring at her with fire in his eyes. Her heart skipped a few beats. However, she swiftly chuckled sarcastically, "Why? What's up with that expression? Never seen a woman shower before?"

Gilbert's lips pulled into a smile and closed in on her. He cornered her in between a dimple in the wall and his chest. His hot breath was filled with unkind words, "Have you been in this state in front of Jensen before?"

Kisa grinned coldly. Her smile was slightly bewitching as she spoke softly, "Why don't you guess?"

Gilbert actually hated her alluring state yet could not bring himself to admit that she was enchanting in this state. The heat in his body was clearly starting to build up.

He gazed intensely at her and bent his head down to kiss her on the lips.

Kisa twisted her face away, and Gilbert's lips instantly touched her cheeks. He lightly pushed away from her but could see the disgust crawl up her expression.

His hands by his side clenched. Had the person before her been Jensen, would she have dodged him like that? Would she still have that disgusted look for him?"

He huffed coldly and spoke chilly, "Don't get it

misconstrued. I'm just warning you. Never forget your status. Before we complete our divorce, you had better not fool around with Jensen!"

Gilbert would always think of her as the worst and even thought of Jensen as just as despicable.

She sneered, "Jensen is much more decent than you can ever be. You think everyone is just like you."

"Really?" Gilbert smiled non-denial while his gaze was cold, "You must know him very well."

Upon saying this, he pulled his gaze away from her to enter the bathroom.

When he emerged again, a bunch of dirty clothes was in his arms. Some were his, and some were hers, including the inner garments...

Her expression fell, "What are you doing?"

"I'm not doing anything. I'm going to wash the clothes," Gilbert answered.

"I don't need you to wash them. Just wash your own," Kisa said while snatching her clothes back.

Just then, someone suddenly knocked on the door.

The kids must have returned this time. She did not have time to entangle with Gilbert anymore and rushed to open the door.

However, halfway there, Gilbert quickly picked up a parka from the sofa and laid it on her body. She scrunched her brows but only saw his sneer, "Why? You want him to see your enchanting out-of-water state?" His voice was full of sarcasm.

Kisa coldly stared at him. She then ignored him and proceeded to open the door. As the door swung open, there stood Jensen by the door.

In both his arms were Ada and Andrew. Ada and Andrew held onto his neck and were asleep in his arms.

She quickly took over Ada from him, "I'm so sorry, they're asleep, and I had to burden you with sending them here."

"No problem, they're my niece and nephew, after all. I wanted to let them sleep at my place, but I was worried they weren't used to it," Jensen said and lifted his gaze to see Kisa and Gilbert. One was in pajamas, while the other was in a parka with only a single towel under it.

From the looks of it, it seemed that they had 'exercised' and finished showering. Worried that Jensen would misunderstand, Kisa hurriedly explained, "We didn't do anything. Besides, he was the one who would not leave, I..."

Chapter 343 He Would Wash Clothes for Her

Before she could finish, Gilbert smiled, "Don't think

you

your explanation is redundant? We are husband and wife. Even if we did something, Jensen wouldn't find it a problem, right, brother?"

Gilbert looked at Jensen questioningly. Jensen nodded in response with a light smile, "Right!"

Gilbert took Andrew from Jensen's arms and suddenly said to Jensen, "Ada and Andrew have never taken the initiative to get close to anyone before, except you and Kisa."

Jensen smiled, "Really? They really like me, though. Seems like it's my honor."

After Jensen said this, he looked at Kisa, "It's getting late. I'll go home and rest. You rest early as well."

Kisa nodded her head and watched his silhouette. A feeling of guilt crept on her.

'I keep saying I want to take my vengeance on Gilbert, so Jensen's doing his utmost to help me. But here I am, looking as if I'm up to no good with Gilbert. Jensen must be very disappointed with me right now.

Putting Jensen aside, she was disappointed with herself at this moment as well. Since returning to Calthon, she

had exacted her retribution on Carolyn and Sharon.

However, she could not even lift a finger toward Gilbert. She had been held in the palm of Gilbert's hand the whole

time.

Kisa stared at Jensen's back and opened her mouth. She tried to think of something to say, but Gilbert was a step faster and spoke first. Gilbert casually told Jensen, "Despite our relationship not being the same as it used to be, I want to thank you regarding the kids."

Jensen smirked a little and, without turning back, spoke, "Didn't you say I was their uncle?" If that's the case, there is no need to thank me."

After saying this, Jensen went back into his house.

Even though Kisa hated Gilbert, she did not have any time to quarrel with him. She immediately took the sleeping children back into their rooms one by one. When she came out of the room, she found out that Gilbert had finished washing the clothes and was putting out her underwear to dry out on the balcony.

Instantly, she felt all the blood rush to her head, and her cheeks flushed red. "You pervert! How dare you dry my clothes yourself!"

Saying this, she rushed to snatch her underwear from his hands.

Gilbert looked at her flushed face, bewildered, "The clothes are done washing. Why shouldn't I dry them?"

Kisa bit back coldly, "Either you go back to your room and sleep this instant, or I get out of this house!"

Gilbert pulled his lips into a smile and kept quiet. He gave in and went back to his room. Kisa leaned on the windowsill by the balcony. Her nose was itchy from the rage, and she had an unknown feeling of frustration as her eyes grew blurry.

She bit her lower lip and saw the bright neon light outside her house. She asked herself repeatedly,

'How am I going to take my revenge on Gilbert? How am I going to let this man get a taste of all the pain I've

endured?'

However, later on, when Gilbert was truly overwhelmed with agony, she would discover that she had been wrong about everything all along!

The next morning, Kisa woke up slowly and found her bedside empty.

She was shocked and rushed out of the room quickly, to only find the kids sitting by the dining table eating breakfast. Her anxious heart was instantly calmed.

Due to all the issues caused by these two brats, Gilbert would not leave her alone. Hence, whenever the kids disappeared from her side, she always felt particularly anxious.

“Aunt Kisa, Andrew, and I were afraid of waking you up, so we crept out ourselves.”

“Mhm...” Kisa nodded and searched for Gilbert’s figure around the house.

Chapter 344 Between Spaghetti and Sandwiches In her mind, she thought, ‘I hope he’s finally left.’

However, just as she thought of it, she saw him bring out two bowls of spaghetti from the kitchen. Her cheerful mood in the early morning immediately disappeared.

She had a grim face while entering the bathroom. Upon entering the bathroom, she was furious beyond belief. The basin contained many other extra household

supplies. There were towels, toothpaste, a toothbrush, a cup, and even a razor!

‘Hmph, is this shameless man treating this place as his own house?’

As she clenched her teeth in anger, Gilbert appeared suddenly by the door.

“Come out for breakfast.”

Kisa ignored him and only splashed her face with cold water. Her rage had to be calmed, or it would affect her emotions during filming later.

When she emerged, Gilbert sat by the dining table

reading the newspaper. The two plates of spaghetti were untouched. It seems he was waiting for her to dine together.

She had no idea what tricks Gilbert had up his sleeve.

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Despite being clearly disgusted with her to the core, had woken up early to make breakfast for her. He even sat there waiting for her to have breakfast together.

Heh, no one would believe her if she claimed this man was sane.

Kisa acted as if she did not see him and walked back into the room to get a change of clothes. By the time she had finished changing her clothes, Ada and Andrew had finished their meals.

She smiled at both kids and asked, "Do you guys want Auntie to send you to school or let daddy send you to school?"

Before the two kids could skip, Gilbert answered casually, "I'll fetch them. Come here and finish your breakfast. The pasta is getting cold."

"Eat it yourself, then. I'm not hungry," Kisa replied.

Gilbert furrowed his brows and huffed coldly, "If Jensen cooked the pasta, would you have eaten it?"

Kisa wasn't bothered to heed his questions and took her bags while walking toward the door. Just as she opened the door, she saw Jensen standing outside, breakfast in hand.

Gilbert gave out a sudden laugh. The laughter was filled with mockery.

Kisa ignored his sarcasm and spoke to Jensen, "I'm going to the production set."

"I made you sandwiches. You have on the way there," Jensen said. His movements were natural and casual. It seems that he frequently makes breakfast for her.

Gilbert stared deeply at Kisa, his hand on the newspaper clenched repeatedly.

'No wonder she doesn't care for the spaghetti I cooked. She's thinking about the breakfast made by another man! Damn it!'

Kisa did not even spare as much as a glance at him and took the sandwiches from Jensen's hand before leaving. Jensen also returned to his own house.

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Andrew curled his lips and spoke softly to Gilbert, "Daddy, it seems like Madam Kisa doesn't like spaghetti. She likes sandwiches. Next time, daddy, you should make Madam Kisa a sandwich."

Gilbert twitched his lips in self-mockery. Was the issue ever between spaghetti and sandwiches? Even if the situation were reversed, if Jensen made spaghetti and Gilbert made sandwiches, he was sure that Kisa would still choose Jensen's spaghetti.

It was apparent that she was disgusted at him and liked Jensen. Hence, she would not like whatever he made, and whatever Jensen made would be a treasure to her.

Gilbert stared hatefully at the two plates of pasta in front

of him. Whatever angle he viewed the situation seemed hilariously ironic.

In his rage, he wanted to flip the two plates of pasta with his hands. But seeing the kids in front of him, he tried his best to suppress his anger.

Due to being hit by eggs previously, Kisa walked with extra precaution when walking out of the neighborhood. Fortunately, outside the district there were no signs of suspicious people.

She bought a newspaper on the way out of the neighborhood. As she expected, the articles in the newspaper were reporting on the matter regarding Lea and her 'slandering' Sharon and GK Pictures. The article even wrote that she deserved to be hit by eggs.

The whole newspaper was filled with negative press about her. Kisa sat in the car while eating her sandwich and flipping through her newspaper.

Her face bore no expression. However, just as the car started driving, the driver stepped on the brakes suddenly...

Chapter 345 Being Blocked by People on the Road

Pulled by the momentum, Kisa's whole body slammed forwards. She rubbed her injured forehead and asked, "Chauffeur, what happened?"

"Uhm..." The chauffeur hesitantly spoke, "People are blocking the road."

"People blocking the road?" Kisa moved toward the window, puzzled, and furrowed her brows while looking outside.

In hindsight, it would have been better if she had not looked. Once Kisa gazed out, she saw an object fly toward her, which gave her a start. She quickly scrambled back into the car. The thing hit the car window, turning out to be another egg. Before she could react, numerous people approached the vehicle to surround it.

The people hurled eggs and rotten vegetables at the car. They were cursing her for her malevolence,

shamelessness, and were saying that she should be forced out of the entertainment industry. A few eggs flew into the car, cracking open on the seats and making a big

mess.

Kisa hurriedly closed the car windows and coldly gazed at her surroundings. The number of people this time was more than previously. It was unknown if the previous crowd had been encouraged by the earlier group.

This was the second time. It seemed that Sharon wanted to use this trick to goad the audience into forcing Kisa out of the entertainment industry. If this continued every day, more and more people would follow the trend of throwing eggs at her.

‘No. I won’t tolerate this anymore.’

She decided to settle these egg-throwing incidents once and for all. If Sharon were to use this trick on her every day, she feared she would genuinely be forced out of the entertainment industry for good. The chauffeur was worried and asked, “Miss Kisa, what should we do now?”

The chauffeur could not drive with so many people surrounding the car. However, being blocked here forever would not work. It was almost time for filming, and Kisa could not let everyone on the production crew wait for

her.

Even so, the crowd outside was getting rowdier, and their insults were becoming more threatening. They were showing no signs of dispersing at all. Kisa bit her lip while a thin sheet of sweat built up on her forehead. She swiftly thought of plans to resolve these issues while her heart filled with anxiety.

Suddenly, a thought struck her mind, and she quickly pulled out her phone to call Lea. Her call was instantly connected, and Lea’s voice came from the phone.

“Hello, Kisa. Where are you?”

“I got blocked halfway from the journey...” Kisa looked outside and spoke seriously, “I’ll send you an address. You need to come here immediately and hide in a less visible area. Then do exactly as I say...”

“Alright, I’m coming right now.”

Kisa held onto her phone while waiting for any news from Lea in the car. Her heart felt uneasy. She was not sure if the trick would work. Seeing the relentless insanity on the face of the people outside the vehicle, she also felt a afraid.

However, there was no choice. If Kisa and Lea could not execute this plan, then Kisa would genuinely be under complete control by Sharon.

Lea should be sitting nearby. Around twenty minutes later, Lea sent her a message.

[Kisa, I’m here. I’m behind the tree right beside the flowerbed.]

Kisa glanced at the flowerbed and indeed saw Lea hiding in the shadows.

She pursed her lips and spoke to the chauffeur,

Chauffeur, I’ll go down for a while. Sit in the car and don’t come down no matter what.”

“Huh? Ms. Kisa. That would not do. They’re...” The chauffeur could not finish his sentence before Kisa

opened the car doors and exited.

Immediately, the crowd maniacally threw their eggs and vegetable leaves. Kisa did not dodge and let the egg

whites and yolks stick to her figure. She also did not make a fuss and quietly let the people take their frustration out on her.

After a while, when they were tired from tossing, Kisa spoke to the crowd earnestly, “ ...

Chapter 346 We Are Innocent

“Are all of you still mad? If not, please listen to me quietly.”

Perhaps, because Kisa behaved calmly, those people looked at her in astonishment without throwing eggs or vegetables.

Kisa said loudly, "I allowed all of you to hit me wasn't because I felt guilty. I just want to prove to everyone; that I'll definitely take responsibility if I do something wrong. "All of you resist me madly because my assistant and I played a trick to insult Sharon, which was published in the newspaper a few days ago. I'll just say my assistant and I are innocent in this incident." A look of sadness and innocence appeared on Kisa's face after speaking.

She knew these people were most likely hired by Sharon. No one would feel touched even if she cried her heart out. The sadness and innocence she showed were not for them.

As expected, someone refuted her words immediately. "Humph! You said you're innocent, but who knows if that's true? You're an actor. Stop pretending innocent here."

Kisa pursed her lips and said sadly, "Please explain what motive I have to slander Sharon?"

"You insulted her to destroy GK's reputation and exalt yourself and J & K Film Group!"

"Do you really think this is a useful way to make myself look better?" Kisa looked at everyone with a serious and sincere expression.

"J & K Film Group has just been established, and I only want to lay a solid foundation in showbiz. "The Legend of Luna" is my first play. I keep pondering the screenplay every day. I strongly believe I'll receive affirmation and love from the audience when I act well.

"It's really unnecessary for me to frame Sharon and get myself into trouble. Besides, I do not have time to frame her with such an underhanded method."

The crowd fell silent for a while.

Suddenly, a woman shouted, "She is an actress who can say or act anything! Guys, don't be deceived by her! She is evil! She doesn't deserve the love of audiences! She should get out of showbiz! Get out of showbiz!" The woman threw two eggs at Kisa after she spoke.

The eggs hit right on her forehead. The eggs shattered, and the yolk and white smeared her face.

She looked terrible at this moment. But her calm and steady demeanor could not be underestimated.

Kisa raised her hand and wiped away the remaining egg in front of her eyes. She walked toward the woman

gradually. Her face full of yolk and white held no expression.

Maybe because of guilt, the woman took two steps back in fear. "What are you going to do? Why? Are you going to beat me?"

Kisa did not say anything. She just walked closer to her gradually.

The woman freaked out and screamed, "Ah! She's going to beat me! As a public figure, she wants to attack the audience! Ah! Such people are unsuitable to be a celebrity!

Several of them agreed with her immediately as she shouted. They might be bribed by Sharon.

"That's right! Such an evil person should not be a celebrity!"

"Yes! She is vicious! She even disallow the audience to talk about it! She wanted to attack the audience if he or she talked about it! There's no justice!"

"Such a person should get out of showbiz!"

"Agreed! Get out of showbiz! Get out of showbiz immediately!"

Chapter 347 Get Out of Showbiz!

A cold light flashed through Kisa's eyes. Suddenly, she cried out of grievance and asked them, "When did I say I'm going to beat her? Did all of you see me doing it?"

Those people shrank back and kept quiet immediately when they saw Kisa was tearing up.

Kisa walked

up to the woman and sobbed at her. "Did I blame all of you after being attacked with your eggs? I understand I should stay silent as a public figure, even if I'm beaten and scolded by the audience. I'm a defenseless woman. I just want to say

something to everyone. But you turned it around and said I want to beat you. Sis, I

just want to know. What did I ever do to you? Why do you want to frame me?"

"I... I..." The woman shook her head in horror. "I didn't frame you. Stop talking nonsense as if you are the victim."

Kisa pursed her lips sadly and said with tears in her eyes, "I know all of you hate me, but I'm just a public figure, not a God. It's impossible to make everyone love me. While can you change the way to hate me? Throwing eggs and vegetables in the street destroyed the hard work of street cleaners. I wish all of you don't turn your disgust with me into the hard work of street cleaners, okay?" Kisa's words were heartfelt, and her expression was very innocent and pitiful.

Although Sharon hired them to embarrass her, they were speechless.

It was still the same woman who shouted, "Stop playing some victim here! An evil person like you sympathizes with the street cleaners? What a joke! You're an actor. You can act out any expression you want. You should get out of showbiz anyway!"

"Sis, you keep saying I'm evil. People who don't know us will think I have done something immoral to you. But in fact, I don't know you at all." Kisa looked at her

aggrievedly.

The woman was stunned for a moment. She thought of something quickly and said,

“You framed Sharon deliberately! How can a person of your character still be qualified to be a celebrity? Everyone! Make this evil person get out of showbiz together!”

“Agree! Get out of showbiz!”

“Get out of showbiz!”

Suddenly, those who stayed quiet began to go along with this woman. Kisa almost confirmed this woman was the leader of those hired by Sharon at this time.

The crowd threw eggs and large pieces of vegetables at her again until Kisa was covered with egg yolk, egg whites, and vegetables.

She stared at those people quietly, and her mind was calm.

“Please do it again at another time if all of you’re still

mad at me. I have to go to the set now. No matter how much you hate or reject me, I’ll still make the show well without disappointing other audiences who have expectations of me. I have always believed that the best reward for the audience is to make a good show with dedication. So, please let me go, and don’t make me late to the set.”

Others looked at the woman with inquiring gazes.

The woman shouted unnaturally, “How will such an evil person make a good show with dedication? It’s more likely that she framed Sharon with dedication! She is using ‘I have to go to the set’ as an excuse to make us let her go. Guys, smash her now! She deserves to be cursed by everyone!”

Suddenly, those people threw eggs and vegetable leaves at her even fiercely.

Kisa bit her lower lip and did not dodge. The more miserable she was, the better for her.

Only the car could not move, as these people had blocked her. Kisa gritted her teeth and turned around. She was about to run to another street to take a taxi but did not

expect to bump into a firm chest immediately when she turned.

Chapter 348 Are You Addicted to Hypocrisy?

A sense of familiarity came to Kisa. She frowned and raised her head as she saw Gilbert coming toward her. The crowd continued throwing rotten produce as Gilbert caught Kisa in an embrace, protecting her.

However, Kisa was not touched. She sneered instead, "Mr. Kooper, are you addicted to hypocrisy?"

Gilbert stayed silent as he turned toward the crowd, shouting coldly at those people, "Are you done?"

The crowd was frightened to a stop by his sudden cold outburst.

As a public figure, Gilbert is not worried about being smeared or ridiculed by those people even though he threatened them willfully. Gilbert has great personal charisma. Even though he was covered in yolks and rotten vegetables, the crowd did not destroy Gilbert's noble and cool image.

Gilbert put his arms around Kisa and said, "Come with me."

"Let go of me! I have to go to the set," said Kisa as she continued to resist Gilbert's pull.

"Set? You do not have to go today. I took time off for you just now."

"You..."

"Oh! Your director really likes me. He kept saying okay without asking a single reason when I took time off for you."

kisa gritted her teeth. Her director is Mr. Quillen. He was eccentric, but he really cherished and loved talented actors with good acting skills.

‘Maybe because his good acting talent caught Mr. Quillen’s eyes when he acted in a kissing scene with me last time. That’s why Mr. Quillen like him that much.’

Even so, how could Gilbert take time off for me so freely? I’m in good condition today. Why do I need a day off?’

Gilbert had pushed her into the car as she thought angrily. He quickly sat in the driver’s seat and locked Kisa’s door immediately when she struggled to get up to open the door. Kisa did not have time to react when the car sped off. It was as if Gilbert was afraid of her getting out of the vehicle.

Kisa took a deep breath and looked out the window. She was physically and mentally exhausted as she did not

want to quarrel with this man at all.

Remembering the reddish eyes he saw on stage while he protected Kisa, Gilbert told Kisa, ” You can cry out now if you want to.”

Kisa held back her tears, expecting Gilbert to rub salt in

her wounds. Even if there is something Kisa will cry over, she would never cry in front of him, lest incurring his ridicule. Kisa laughed and replied coldly, “You just want to mock me when I am full of tears, right?”

Gilbert tightened his grip on the steering wheel with a trace of gloom in his eyes.

‘Of course! She will only cry and be weak in front of Jensen. She is full of thorns, like a hedgehog in front of me, and keeps hurting me.’

“Where are you taking me?” Kisa could not help but ask when she saw the car was driving onto an unfamiliar street. She thought Gilbert was going to take her back to her residence.

Gilbert remained silent and seemed to be sulking inexplicably.

'What a psychopath!' thought Kisa as she turned to look out the window.

The vibe in the car was depressing as both continued in silence. Even then, Kisa refused to speak to Gilbert again. After a while, the car gradually stopped as they reached their destination.

Chapter 349 I Did Not Peek at You

Kisa looked out and saw a three-story villa in front of her. The view surrounding the villa was amazing, but no one was there. It seemed extremely isolated and lonely.

Kisa stared at him coldly. "Where am I? Why did you bring me here?"

Gilbert did not answer. He just snorted lightly and got out of the car.

Kisa followed him.

Gilbert glanced at the mess on the seat. He hummed with a faint smile, "Seems like my car is useless now."

Kisa pursed her lips. The place where she sat was indeed full of yolks, whites, and vegetables.

'It was not + me who wanted to get in the car. He was the one who forced me in.'

Kisa watched Gilbert enter the yard and glanced around again. The lonely and silent atmosphere made her feel flustered. She needed to return, but no taxi was in this area.

She followed Gilbert hurriedly. "What exactly did you bring me here for?"

"You're in such a mess and still do not want to bathe?"

Gilbert looked at her from top to bottom. His eyes were full of disgust.

Kisa gritted her teeth. "It's unnecessary to come over here. I can clean myself up at the set."

"Bathing on set?" Gilbert sneered. "Just like the last time you bathed in the impromptu bathroom, which was made of iron sheets? Kisa, do you purposely want others to look at you when you shower?"

"You..." Kisa was really mad, but something came over her all of a sudden.

She frowned and stared at him, "How did you know I took a shower in the impromptu bathroom on the set last time? Are you..."

"I did not peek at you!" Gilbert refuted instantly. His expression became more unnatural upon seeing Kisa's face, full of suspicion and contempt.

Following up with sarcasm, Gilbert replied, "Kisa, stop being self-righteous. Your naked figure does not arouse me. What makes you think I would be happy seeing you in a bath?"

Kisa sneered. "Why do you deny it in such a hurry? I did not say you peeked at me when I bathed. I just wanted to ask, 'Are you the one who kindly handed me the costume on that day?' I did not expect you have such a big reaction. Who knew Mr. Kooper could even have a guilty conscience."

Gilbert's eyes turned cold as he stared at Kisa, full of anger.

Kisa smirked. "I also intended to treat the kind person to a meal. Since you are not, I better ask others about it."

'Shameless, man! It obviously is you, yet you do not admit it!'

At this moment, Kisa's mind was full of contempt and ridicule for him.

Hearing her words filled with sarcasm, Gilbert gritted his back teeth and said, "I doubt you are grateful to that person. Are you sure you will not scold that person for peeking at you instead?"

“That is impossible! He intended to hand me the costumes instead of peeking at me. Mr. Kooper, what do you think?”

Gilbert snorted with a smirk. Suddenly, he leaned against her shoulder and pushed her hard against the cabinet beside the door.

Kisa’s back crashed into the cabinet as she grimaced in pain. “What are you...”

Trying to punish her for her sarcasm, Gilbert lowered his head and bit Kisa’s lips madly before she could complete

her sentence.

Kisa felt a burning pain in her lips immediately as she tasted a little blood in her mouth.

Gilbert held onto Kisa tightly even as the hot breath was almost unbearable for Kisa.

Her lips hurt so badly she wanted to scream, yet Gilbert persistently bit her hard with his teeth.

Chapter 350 What Are You, A Dog?

Kisa felt angry and aggrieved. She could not believe this man was biting her lips after knowing he could not win with words. She pushed him away with all her strength and sarcastically growled, “What are you, a dog?”

The man took a few steps back, leaned against the wall, and faced her with a weird smile on his face. Kisa angrily wiped her lips with the back of her hand, and there was blood. “This man is ruthless. Yesterday, it was my arm. Today, my lips. He could never just watch me be well.”

Gilbert raised his hands and wiped his lips to find the egg white and yolk that came from her mouth. He frowned in disgust and pulled her upstairs without a word.

“What are you doing?” Kisa pushed him away, repulsed.

“Nothing. I’m bringing you to get cleaned up.”

The expression on Kisa’s face was cold.

“What? Are you trying to contaminate my house?”

Gilbert sneered.

“You shouldn’t have brought me here, then. I never asked you to bring me here anyway,” Kisa replied.

“You’d become a laughingstock at the set if I didn’t bring you here,” he said.

Kisa laughed at the sound of that. “Speaking of which, I’m in this poor state, all thanks to you. If you didn’t bite back at my assistant and I by publishing the news saying that we framed Sharon, I wouldn’t have lost my

reputation and been pelted with eggs and vegetables by the masses. Of course, it’s my fault that I can’t win against you. But could you please stop with the gentlemanly act? It’s repulsive.”

Gilbert narrowed his eyes grimly. “One more word, and I’ll bite you again.”

“You…”

Gilbert’s eyes darkened, and Kisa could not get a word out of her mouth. She was not afraid of him; she just did not want to have any intimate contact with

this man anymore. Although his bite was a punishment, it still felt private.

Kisa looked around on the second floor. The villa was unoccupied, yet it was weirdly clean and tidy. It looked like someone came around often to clean the place. ‘This place should also be under his name, but this is my first time here. Who knows if Sara and Sharon had been here

before? When Kisa thought of the possibility that the two women had lived in the villa, she felt anxious and wanted to leave desperately.

It was unclear whether Gilbert saw through her panic, but he suddenly voiced out behind her, "I bought this place.

five years ago, yet I only lived here for a while."

"... Oh," Kisa replied. She stood in the corridor, and blankly asked him, "Which room should I go to clean myself up?"

Gilbert did not reply. Instead, he just took her hand and walked toward a room that was located at the end of the corridor. Kisa frowned. She subconsciously wanted to shake his hands away, but she did not want to risk her wrist getting gripped tighter.

"Let go of me. I can walk by myself," Kisa said coldly.

"You walk too slow," Gilbert replied slowly, raising his hand and pushing the door open.

As the door opened, the room was filled with gray and minimalistic furniture, and it looked deserted and desolate. It was clear that it fitted this man's taste. There really was a vast difference between Gilbert and Jensen. Jensen always preferred the room to be warm and

inviting. No matter how big the room was, Jensen would fill it with elegant, warm-

looking furniture. However, it was the opposite for Gilbert. He preferred cold, gray, and gloomy rooms.

Gilbert walked into the bathroom and poured water into the bathtub.