

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 401 – 410

Chapter 401 Escape

The men exchanged looks. Suddenly, one of them drew the straws. The other three feared losing, so they hurriedly did so as well.

“Haha!

Mine is the longest. I’ll do her first,” A man with a slender and tall figure was beaming with smiles as he got the longest toothpick. The other three turned up their noses at him.

“What are you so proud of, huh?”

“Exactly!”

Kisa smiled at the three men. “I’m counting on you to keep watch.”

“Alright, go on. Just be quick.”

Kisa and the slender man went into the bushes. The man could not contain his lust and tried to hug Kisa. Kisa dodged his hands and pretended to be coquettish. “The grass is prickly; *you* should lay on the ground.”

The man was stunned but quickly caught on. “Oh, no problem. I’ll be the bottom one.” He was so desperate that he lay down on the ground quickly.

Kisa feigned her interest by touching his body. “Close your eyes.” She smiled playfully.

The man was unwilling and asked cautiously, “Why should I close my eyes?”

Kisa turned around, pretending she was shy. "I want to take off...my clothes. Hurry up and close your eyes. It's embarrassing for me.

"

The man could not resist Kisa's flirting. In addition, he knew that the other three men were keeping watch for him. So, he closed his eyes and was set at ease.

Kisa's gaze turned cold once she saw him close his eyes. "Don't open your eyes, or else I'll have fun with the next person," Kisa quietly stood up while she talked.

"Are you done?" The man suddenly asked.

Kisa hastened to reply, "Almost, it's not easy to take off my innerwear. Don't you open your eyes."

The laughter from the three men not far away could be heard. Kisa slowly moved toward the other end of the bushes. She was on edge, and her heart beat fast.

Kisa's escape plan was an all-or-nothing approach. She would be in big trouble if this failed. Luckily those men were still acting according to her plan.

Kisa ran out of the bushes. Now she had to run through a flower bed to reach the main road. She could not take the direct route, or else she could easily get caught. So, she had to run through hidden corners to conceal herself.

Kisa thought for a moment and decided to run toward the flowerbed at a slow speed. The place in front of the direction she headed was full of greens and even a forest. Across the green zone was another exit.

"Babe, are you done? I can't wait any longer. Are you finished? I'm going to open my eyes now. I'll assume you're done if you don't say anything.

“Huh? Where are you? Oh, sh*t! She escaped! That woman ran away! You guys, hurry up and chase after her!”

Kisa was weak at her knees when she heard them coming after her. She leaned on a thin tree trunk to take her breath before she ran for her life.

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“Motherf*cker, that b*tch tricked me! I’ll teach her a lesson once I catch her.”

“B*tch! She really is crafty. Wait till we’re all done with her!”

The ruthless roars of the men could be heard, which made Kisa cry out of anxiety. Kisa ignored the minor scratches caused by the tree branches and hid inside a half-human-height shrubbery.

The area was dimmed. Kisa could not see anything around, but she could clearly hear the roars of the men. She clutched both her hands and huddled herself up in fear. She prayed in her heart, hoping the men would not find her.

All of a sudden, footsteps were drawing close to her, stepping on the leaves and twigs, making cracking sounds.

Chapter 402 It’s Alright, Don’t Be Scared.

Kisa was about to break into pieces. She got hold of a twig and held onto it tightly. The footsteps were getting closer every second, as if the person was next to her.

Her heart was pounding. She bit her lips, and the hand holding onto the twig could not stop shaking.

CREAK!

The sound of footsteps was now directed behind her.

Kisa was on tenterhooks before she burst out, stood up growling, and stabbed the person behind with the twig. However, it was grabbed by the person.

A familiar deep-toned voice sounded. "It's me!"

Kisa looked at the man in front of her dumbfounded. Under the dimmed lights, she could clearly see that the man facing her was Gilbert. She could see his deep eyes and furrowed brows.

It was at that moment, Kisa felt her whole body was freed. Her legs gave up, and she was about to slam onto the ground.

With an exclamation, Gilbert reached out his arms and scooped Kisa into his embrace. His eyes went dark, his voice hoarse when he felt her trembling body. "It's alright now. Don't be scared. You're okay now."

Suddenly, the men just now came back looking for her, "Where is she? Where's the b*tch?"

Kisa shuddered in horror, clenching onto Gilbert's clothes subconsciously, and tucked under his arms. Gilbert felt heavy-hearted as his heart tightened. He patted her back and bellowed in anger, "How dare you touch my woman? Do you still want to live in Calthon?"

"Your woman? Hah, who the hell are you?" The man moved forward with a sneer and examined Gilbert carefully. The next second, the man's expression changed abruptly, and he staggered backward. "I—I—it's you?"

"Who is he? I don't think he can beat the four of us together."

"Let's go! He's Gilbert Kooper, the ruthless Gilbert Kooper. Let's go!" The others were dashing out once they realized who they had met.

A flash of anger crossed Gilbert's frosty eyes as he squinted and watched the men run away coldly, 'They are courting death.'

Kisa was so frightened to the point she could not speak. Gilbert sighed and picked her up in his arms, walking toward the lane beside them.

His initial plan was to bring the three kids along to search for her. However, he found her car broken down with all four wheels blown up. Hence, he looked for her without delay as he guessed she might use this secluded pathway.

Gilbert felt that things were fishy when the guard said he had no sign of her. That was why he came back looking for clues and found an earring on the ground. He remembered that Kisa usually wore it

Afraid she might encounter danger, he informed the staff to search along the other exits while he came looking at the deserted areas. Sure enough, he finally found her hiding in the bushes. He could not dare to imagine what would have happened to her if he had shown up a little later.

In the parking lot, Andrew and Ada ran out of the car the moment they saw Gilbert carrying Kisa back.” Daddy, what happened to Ma’am?”

Rs Ailight, Dost Be Scared.

“It’s nothing. Get inside the car.”

Ada obediently sat back in the car. Andrew opened the passenger door for Gilbert before moving back to the rear seat. Blake clenched his clothes tightly as he stared at Kisa’s pale face.

Gilbert carefully seated Kisa. Just as he was getting up, a pair of delicate hands gripped firmly on the placket at his chest.

Chapter 403 We Are Going Home Now

Gilbert looked at Kisa and saw her eyes filled with terror and panic. His heart twitched and caused a sharp pain within. He stroked her wet hair and gently talked to her as he tried to remove her hand, “Don’t be scared. The kids and I are here now. No one can hurt you.”

However, Kisa grasped his placket firmly as if it were her final straw. Gilbert let out a distressing sigh and turned on the music in the car. The sound of relaxing music made everyone loosen up a little.

Suddenly, Blake stretched his head to the front and said to Kisa seriously, "Don't worry, Ma'am. Mister and I will protect you."

Kisa blinked her eyes and shed tears. Her hands relaxed a little, but she was still trembling. Gilbert gently wiped away the tears on her face and said tenderly as he tried to remove her hands again, "It's alright. We're going home now. Everything will be fine once we reach home."

Finally, Kisa let go of her hands off his placket. Yet she was still frightened and hugged her knees to her chest tightly. Gilbert stared deeply at her and shut the car door softly.

He then started the car. No one talked during the car ride. Music was the only sound in the car. Andrew, Ada, and Blake felt the heavy atmosphere in the car and sat quietly in their seats. They were filled with questions, and at the same time, they were worried about Kisa. But they remained silent.

The drive was slow. It took approximately an hour to reach the apartment.

Ada was the first to stand up and asked with a hoarse voice, "Daddy, what happened to Ma'am?"

"Don't worry, she's fine. I'll take her up later," said Gilbert, rubbing Ada's head. "Head up with your brother. Go to bed once you take a shower. I'll take you to school tomorrow."

Ada and Andrew remained in the same position. At this moment, Blake said, "Let's go up! We should let ma'am rest well."

Andrew and Ada compromised and got out of the car after hearing what Blake said. Gilbert watched as they entered the elevator. He looked up the building to their apartment unit. He drew back his attention once he saw the lights were on and looked at the woman beside him.

Kisa was in a mess, her hair all over her face and her clothes still wet. Gilbert stretched out his hand and gently brushed off the hair on her face. Gilbert did not wake Kisa up in the slightest. She seem

ed tired and slept soundly. He wanted to wake her up, concerned that she might get sick from her wet clothes. However, he did not have the heart to interrupt her from a deep sleep and silently raised the car temperature.

Gilbert looked at Kisa's pale face for a long while before he turned away and leaned on his seat, looking at the night scenery from his window. He then laughed mockingly, looking back at their past grievances, unable to believe they could have such a peaceful moment together.

'Calm and melodious music was all around the car with Kisa right beside me,' Gilbert closed his eyes, seeming pleased if this moment would last forever.

"No, back off. Don't..." the woman beside gave a sudden shriek.

Chapter 404 What Else Do You Want From Me?

Gilbert opened his eyes instantly and checked on the woman beside him. Kisa appeared to be in a terrible nightmare. Her hands were flapping while she shook her head in horror.

Gilbert's eyes went dark. He held Kisa's hand, embraced and soothed her, "It's okay. I'm here now. You're alright."

Kisa struggled in his embrace for a moment and finally settled down. Gilbert hugged her tightly, brokenhearted. The usual Kisa in front of Gilbert was like a hedgehog with all spikes poked out. Gilbert could not imagine how scared she was today to show such vulnerability before him.

Gilbert stroked Kisa's back, again and again, trying to soothe away her fears. Kisa frowned and let out a murmur in agony. After some time, she slowly opened her eyes. She leaned on his shoulders absentminded, feeling the warmth of his comfort. A hint of mockery slowly appeared as she raised the corner of her lips.

She took a deep breath and said monotonously, "Those people... wanted to ruin me."

Gilbert's heart trembled, and he tightened his arms around her, "It's okay. Everything's fine now."

“It was Sharon. Those people worked for Sharon.”

Gilbert frowned, his squinted eyes fierce, “Sharon?”

Kisa struggled out from his embrace, sneered, and looked at him, “You don’t believe me, right?”

“...”

“It doesn’t matter if you believe me or not,” Kisa interrupted, afraid to listen to his heartless words. She held back her tears and looked out the window, “I didn’t expect you to anyways. You wouldn’t even mind if she kills me, right?”

Kisa’s smile to him was pale and sarcastic. Gilbert wanted to reply, but like his voice trapped in his throat, he could not speak. His silence made Kisa shake her head and laughed at herself. “No matter what wrong she does, you’ll always let her be. Heck, you’ll even protect her. Am I right?”

Gilbert took a deep breath, feeling suffocated by the heavy atmosphere, and said in a deep tone, “That’s it. You should head up. Take a hot shower and change into new clothes. Or else you’ll get sick.”

“Hah!” Kisa scoffed, her voice filled with grievances. “Why the kindness now, when you indulged her in harming me? So what if I get sick? **Why** does it matter to you? Honestly, you don’t have to pretend to care for me. Your concern seems really fake to me.”

Gilbert gradually clenched his fist, the warmth and tenderness in his eyes were gone. He dismissed himself, “You played me and hurt the people around me. I should have torn you to pieces, but I didn’t have the heart to. I have been really tolerant of you. What else do you expect from me, Kisa Becker?”

‘She would not believe any of my confessions, care, and feelings for her. We were enemies after all. This was the limit of my tolerance. I have no idea how to treat her any better,’ Gilbert thought.

Kisa turned her face with tears falling uncontrollably. She sobbed out, “I expect nothing from you. I never wanted anything from you in the first place.”

Chapter 405 You Better Protect Her For Life.

‘Gilbert indulged Sharon in harming me, but on the other hand, he saved and cared for me. Is pleasing Sharon my

life’s sole purpose? As long as Sharon is happy, it doesn’t matter if I am harmed or killed.’ Kisa pursed her lips and held back her tears.

“Anyways, I have to thank you for saving me today. After all, you were willing to save me despite us being enemies. It must have been hard for you,” Kisa said and pushed the car door, wanting to exit the vehicle.

Gilbert grabbed her hand, “Why must you think like that? I said I’m willing to give up everything for you, I said I love you, I care for you. Why must you think that I’m putting on an act and faking it? Kisa, what else must I do to make you believe me?”

Gilbert’s cold tone held a deep vulnerability and exhaustion within. Kisa too was in a mess. She had warned herself multiple times to stop crying for this man. But this was the man she once loved with her life. How could she just fall out of love?

Kisa bit her lips tightly, took a breath, and said coldly to him, “How many times has Sharon hurt me? When have you not helped and protected her? You tell me, how could I believe you like this?”

“I protected her because...” He was about to blurt out the reason, but he swallowed his words when the words came to him. ‘The person Kisa likes is Jensen. She rejected my confession and feelings last time. Why should I bring contempt upon myself by telling the same old reason again?’

‘If she can’t put down our past, our past grudges could never be resolved. My one-sided advances and compromises meant nothing but a taunt and scoff to her. What more do I have to say about this?’ Gilbert pursed his lips, slowly letting her hand free.

Kisa saw Gilbert remain silenced till the end and let out a flier, "I'm already used to you always protecting her. Well, you better protect her for life, or else I'm coming at her."

Kisa said coldly and got out of the car without turning back. She staggered and fell to the ground once she got out of the car due to exhaustion. Gilbert was worried and hurried down, wanting to support her, but his hand was coldly pushed away by Kisa. Kisa stood up with effort by holding on to the car door.

The inside of the car was warm, but the outside was full of cool breeze. Kisa wore wet clothes and was frightened and drenched in the rain for a long time. She felt very uncomfortable. Kisa even shivered when a gust of cool breeze blew. She did not look back and walked unsteadily toward the apartment building.

Gilbert's fist clenched. He looked at the figure with resentment. The feeling he was suppressing within was making him go crazy. He gritted his teeth and rushed to pick her up after seeing that the woman staggered.

Kisa did not struggle, nor did she have the strength. Her eyes had a hint of mockery, and she grinned as

she watched the man before her.

It seemed she would not be moved by his actions even if he took his heart out for her. Gilbert absolutely hated this distant and icy look of hers. He looked away and silently carried her in the elevator.

The house was hushed as the kids seemed to be asleep. He quietly walked into the bedroom he once lived in. He carefully twisted the doorknob, and through the living room light, he faintly saw Ada on the bed while Andrew and Blake slept on the mattress on the floor.

He softly closed the door after he saw the kids sleeping soundly. When he turned around, Kisa, who was standing at the door, was missing. His heart tightened.

Chapter 406 A Terrifying Shadow

At this moment, the sound of water suddenly came from the bathroom, and Gilbert breathed a sigh of relief.

He walked to the bathroom. As he looked on solemnly at the door, his long fingers brushing gently against the door handle.

A moment later, he leaned against a wall and lit a cigarette. When he finished the cigarette, the sound in the bathroom gradually stopped as well.

Gilbert looked down at his toes, and his thoughts went back to their first night together.

“It hurts...”

“Kisa, relax.... Yes, just like that...”

Although he knew Kisa had set him up for that night, he still treated her like she was a treasure and gave him all of his gentleness and patience. While, she, too, still remembered the tenderness that night.

As the memories of the past swirled in his mind, that scene of that night appeared in his mind.

A self-deprecating smile then appeared at the corners of his lips. ‘That night, her eyes were deep as she looked at him and played along with me. Did she take me for Jensen?’

He snuffed out the cigarette butt, and a look of resentment appeared between his brows.

The bathroom door opened.

Kisa then walked out of it dressed in her bathrobe.

Gilbert saw her delicate ankles and the scars from the scratches caused by the branch of her calf.

His gaze turned gloomy as he wanted to grab her.

Yet, the woman seemingly did not see him as she walked straight to her room. His fingers only managed to touch the corner of her robe.

Gilbert watched as the woman walked back to her room and closed the door behind her.

He let out a bitter snort before putting his hand away. 'She's totally ignoring me now, huh.' He straightened himself up and went outside.

Hearing the sound of the main gate outside opening, Kisa slowly walked over to the window.

Soon, the man walked out of the building.

She quietly watched as he drove away, with no expression on her face. It was only until the car had disappeared into the night did she turn around and lay on her bed.

Kisa did not know whether it was because she did not have dinner or because she was caught in the rain, she felt weak. She lay groggily on the bed but did not manage a sound sleep. She felt so cold even when under the quilt, but her body was clearly very hot.

Kisa curled up in the blanket, lucid at times, in a daze at times. When she was in a daze, she felt like she was dreaming as countless images appeared in her mind. Some were happy, some were painful, some were bitter, but there were no sweet ones.

When she woke up again, she looked at the darkness before her as an inexplicable fear gripped her heart. She pulled the quilt tight as cold sweat broke out all over her body.

Suddenly, someone opened her door.

Listen to the rest of the chapter in audio

Audio Player

Chapter 407 Be A Good Girl, Take Be Medicine

It sounded like a demon from hell.

The strength exerted on her neck increased and she gradually found it more and more difficult to breathe.

Just as she thought she was about to suffocate to death, her body was suddenly shaken with force.

“Kisa, wake up! Kisa...”

Kisa suddenly woke up, and beneath the dim light, she saw Gilbert looking at her anxiously.

At this moment, she had forgotten about all of her grievances against him as that lingering fear still gripped her heart.

She threw herself into his arms, trembling all over.

“There’s a shadow, a black shadow... a black shadow...”

Gilbert hugged her tight and said, “No, you were just dreaming. That shadow is just the fear hidden in your heart.”

Kisa shook her head, her body trembling.

Gilbert did not say anything as he just stroke her back again and again.

After a while, Kisa’s trembling lessened somewhat.

Gilbert gently pushed her away, and noticing the abnormal blush on her face, he inwardly spat.

He then raised his hand to touch her head, and sure enough, it was frighteningly hot.

Kisa hugged herself as her dry lips trembled, “So cold, so, so cold...”

Gilbert got up and Kisa immediately grabbed his arm.

She looked at him fearfully, as if she was grasping onto a life buoy as she hugged him tightly. “Don’t go, I’m scared. Don’t go...”

She had seemingly forgotten that the man before her was the man she had hated all her life.

Gilbert had a complicated look in his eyes as he gently patted her hand, “Don’t worry, I’m not leaving. I’m just going to get some water.”

However, Kisa did not seem to listen as she held his hand tightly.

Gilbert stroked her wet hair as he consoled her, “I’m just going to get water for you. You’ll get better after having a sip.”

Kisa looked at him in a daze, her eyes somewhat hollow.

He pursed his lips as he broke free from her grasp.

He quickly walked out of the room, poured a glass of warm water before taking the hair dryer and the medicine he went out to buy earlier.

By the time he got back to the room, Kisa sat motionlessly there.

He did not know whether it was because she was sick, but at this moment she looked particularly fragile and vulnerable, not unlike a fragile porcelain.

Gilbert strode over and brought the medicine and water before her as he said, “Be a good girl, take the medicine.”

Kisa had a blanked look on her face and did not move.

He patiently repeated himself, “Be a good girl, take the medicine.”

Kisa still did not move.

His eyes sank for a moment before he shoved the medicine into his mouth and then took a big gulp of water.

Immediately after, he grabbed her waist, pulled her head back and locked onto her mouth as he fed her the medicine one by one.

Kisa was stunned for a good while before she realized what was going on and immediately pounded him on the shoulder.

Listen to the rest of the chapter in audio

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Chapter 408 Don't Be Afraid, I'm Not Going Anywhere

Gilbert stroked her wet and cold hair as he said with a somewhat admonishing tone, "Why didn't *you* sleep only after drying your hair? Be careful of catching a headache."

As he said that, he plugged the hair dryer in, lifting her hair up as he blow-dried her hair.

Kisa did not say a word but her fingers held onto the quilt tightly.

She really thought he had left just now.

'If he hadn't come back just now, was I going to die from that asphyxiating fear just now?'

Thinking of that dream earlier, she could not help but to shudder and feeling colder all over.

Gilbert patiently blew her hair dry. No one spoke as the only the sound of the hair dryer echoed across the room.

After a while, his long fingers easily passed through her hair. Only when it was clear to him that every strand of her hair was dry, did he turn the hair dryer off.

As he put it aside, he held his hand out and pushed the stray strands of her on her face to the back of her ear as he asked, "Are you tired? Want to sleep?"

Kisa shook her head in silence.

Although she was in a daze now, that dream had really scared her and it would be difficult for her to fall asleep again.

Gilbert held her shoulder and leaned her against the headboard. "Have some rest then." As he said that, he got up.

Kisa asked anxiously, "Where are you going?"

At this juncture, she was both flustered and helpless, weak, and pitiful.

Even if he was her nemesis, the person she hated the most, she still hoped that he could stay with her a moment longer.

That nightmare struck fear in her and she did not want to spend this long night alone.

No matter what grudge Gilbert was nursing against her, no matter how much he resented her, his heart softened upon seeing her like that.

He smiled at her. "Don't worry. I'm not going anywhere."

The man's smile caused her heart to tremble.

She looked away and stared at the slightly shaking curtains in a daze.

Gilbert looked at her side profile before turning around and lifting the quilt up.

Kisa was taken aback and immediately retracted her leg, but the man quickly grabbed onto it.

"Don't move. You've been scratched in many places. I'll medicate them so they'll heal a bit faster." Normally, she would have rejected the man's kindness, or even tossed a few venomous jabs his way. But today, perhaps because of her illness, she did not want to speak, so she let him apply medication on the wounds on her leg.

She leaned weakly against the headboard, the discomfort causing her to frown a little.

Chapter 408 Don't Be Afraid, I'm Not Going Anywhere

Seeing her frown, Gilbert could not help but to be gentler in applying the medicine.

He then asked her, "Does it hurt?"

Kisa closed her eyes slightly and did not say anything.

But a moment later, she shook her head.

Gilbert pursed his lips before continuing to apply medicine on her.

Although there were many scratches on her calf, the wounds were not deep.

Gilbert medicated each and every single one of the wound, and when he was done, he said, "Cover yourself up once they've dried up."

Listen to the rest of the chapter in audio

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Chapter 409 The One She Accepts Is He, Gilbert Kooper

Gilbert acquiesced. He put the medicine away and then sat quietly beside her.

Kisa did not say anything. She only gave him a glance before closing her eyes.

After ten plus minutes, Gilbert gave the wounds on a leg a careful inspection. After seeing that the medicine had already dried, he put the quilt over her leg.

However, when he did that, the woman did not react all.

'Has she fallen asleep?'

As he thought of that, he came before her and called out to her.

She did not respond.

He could not help but to chuckle a little.

'You're so exhausted and yet you said you don't want to sleep.'

But what he did not know was, the reason she could sleep so soundly was because he was by her side.

He gently held her body and laid her down.

After putting the quilt over her, he stood up and wanted to go to the sofa to sleep. But just as he got up, the woman grabbed his hand.

She looked at him with misty eyes, her hoarse voice sorrowful and helpless

“Don’t go...”

Gilbert looked at her dazed eyes and could no longer suppress the feelings in his heart. He suddenly leaned over and kissed her on the lips, his body instantly covering hers. He kissed her in a frenzy, his hand even slipped into her clothes. But the moment his fingers touched her burning hot body, his senses finally reined in his impulse.

‘What am I doing? She’s still sick, how can I do this to her?’

He lifted himself off her, his dark eyes staring at the woman under him.

‘She did not refuse me just now.’

He pursed his lips and cautiously asked, “Can *you* tell who I am?”

Kisa looked at him in a daze, her chest heaving violently.

After a good while, she spoke, her voice dazed and confused, “You’re... Gilbert.”

When he heard her saying his name, Gilbert felt a surge of joy that he could not put to words.

Regardless of the fact that she did not refuse him because she was sick and slightly delirious, but that moment, she was willing to accept him.

When he thought of that, his heart was a mess.

He looked down and kissed her forehead, his voice hoarse. “Sleep tight. I’ll be right beside you.”

Kisa nodded in a daze before closing her eyes.

Gilbert was elated and pecked her on the lips again before lying sideways beside her, his long arms holding her tight in his embrace.

Hugging her tightly as if he had the satisfaction of obtaining the world. Yet, the woman in his arms had already fallen asleep. She was in such a deep sleep that she did not even move in his arms.

At night, she was sweating all over, as she mumbled about, claiming to be hot for a while, and cold another while.

When she was hot, she even kicked the quilt aside.

Gilbert could only stay by her side to cover her up again.

When she was cold, she would squirm her way into his arms.

How he wished she would keep being cold.

Listen to the rest of the chapter in audio

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Chapter 410 Seemed to Be a Pipe Dream

There was nobody besides Kisa, and the entire house was silent.

Kisa raised her arm and put it on her forehead. She stared blankly at the ceiling. The chaotic and ambiguous scenes from last night appeared in her mind. She felt a little irritable.

‘Both of us are mortal enemies. Things that happened last night mean nothing. Although I was unconscious last night, I could also deeply feel his gentleness and patience. He obviously hates me so much. But why did he treat me so well last night? Is it because I’

Am I pitiful? Or he deliberately disguised deep love to make me lose my heart purposely?’

The more Kisa guessed, the more irritable she was.

She shook her head to shake off those disturbing thoughts. Then, she sat up with her weak body.

‘At this time, the kids should have gone to school, and he should have gone to the company.’

Kisa endured the dizziness in her head, got out of bed, and walked out slowly. She skipped dinner last night and had been sick. She was excessively fatigued and weak at this moment.

She leaned on a cabinet and panted hard after she walked into the living room. Suddenly, she saw a shadow moving in the kitchen before she could catch her breath.

She frowned and looked carefully. ‘It’s Gilbert!’

She could not tell if she was feeling irritable or pleased. She leaned on the cabinet and had a complicated mind.

Gilbert cooked five to six dishes in the kitchen for two hours. He looked at the dishes with satisfaction. Suddenly, he saw a weak woman leaning on the cabinet when he was walking out with dishes.

He was startled. He quickly put the dishes on the dining table and rushed over to help her. “You’re awake. Are you feeling better?”

Kisa frowned and said, “Why are you still here?”

‘The icy tone is exactly the same when she is about to hurt my feelings in usual. It seems like the vulnerable and defenseless woman is no longer there. The gentle and well-behaved Kisa who needed me all the time seemed to be a pipe dream.’

Gilbert put away his upset and said to her, “I’ve cooked for you. Go over and taste some.”

Kisa was weak and had no intention of arguing with him. She just let him help her to sit in front of the dining table.

Gilbert ran into the kitchen again and brought out other dishes. There were five dishes and a soup. All of them looked delicious. But he has never cooked before.

Suddenly, Kisa thought of what Blake said that day. She looked at Gilbert. She pursed her lips and asked, ‘Do... you like to cook?’

Gilbert was stunned for a moment. Then, he said seriously, “Technically, I don’t like to cook.”

“Why...”

“But it depends on who I’m cooking for I’m willing to learn to cook, and I also like to cook for some people.”

Gilbert’s answer was similar to Blake’s answer that day.

Kisa’s heartbeat could not help but speed up a bit when facing his deep-set eyes. She looked down and stopped thinking about it. She just ate silently.

Gilbert stared at the way she ate, and the corners of his mouth curved up slightly. ‘Although she’s still indifferent, at least she didn’t keep hurting me with every sentence as usual.’

Gilbert took a spoon and filled a bowl with soup. He gave her the soup and whispered, “You’re weak. Drink

some soup to make up.”

Kisa remained silent.

Listen to the rest of the chapter in audio

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