

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 411 – 420

Chapter 411 It's Hard to Be a Celebrity

Kisa stopped eating. She rejected the invitation. "You can go by yourself. Why do I have to go?"

Gilbert felt annoyed that she never took the initiative to care for their children. But on second thought, she did not know the children belonged to her. It was reasonable that she did not care so much about them.

The anger in his heart dissipated instantly without a trace when thinking of this.

He said to her in an injured tone, "I barely slept last night. I was afraid of accidents by driving out like this, so I asked you to go together."

The bits and pieces of Gilbert taking care of her last night came to Kisa's mind again.

Kisa's mind was complicated, but she still said, "Ask Davian to go with you."

"Davian has to work. He has to handle everything when I'm not in the company."

Kisa was about to say something else. Gilbert sighed suddenly, "It's almost the end of autumn, and the weather is getting colder. The children's clothes are not ready for the season, especially Blake's. He has nothing, even the toothpaste, and toothbrush for washing. He was still wearing Andrew's clothes in the morning. That's why..."

"Well, we'll go after the meal," said Kisa in a flat tone. She did not want to listen to his long-winded words.

Gilbert smiled instantly, "I'll get changed first. Take your time to eat."

Kisa stared at his excited back and felt he could switch his anger or happiness in the instant.

'He was so happy when I just promised him to buy things for the children together with him. I still don't get this man.'

Kisa wore a casual tracksuit to go out. She also wore a cap, a mask, and sunglasses.

Gilbert looked at her suited up. He shook his head and laughed, "It's hard to be a celebrity."

"I told you I'm not going out, but you asked for it," Kisa snorted sullenly.

Gilbert smiled and pulled her into the car.

"You just recovered from illness. You will be more refreshed when you go out for a walk."

He went around the front of the car and sat in the passenger seat after pressing Kisa into the driver's seat. He leaned his head against the car window and smiled at her. "You drive us there. I'll take a nap."

"Where... should I go?"

"Well, we only want to shop for the kids. You can decide where to go." He closed his eyes and leaned against the car window to rest after speaking.

Kisa stared at him blankly.

He was wearing a light gray thin sweater today. His short hair was slightly messy and casual. He was not as harsh and cold as usual but more casual and lazier.

Kisa retracted her gaze and started the car quietly. She did not notice the corners of his mouth slightly curving in a beautiful arc at that moment.

Kisa checked the navigation. Finally, she decided to go to the nearest department store.

They arrived at the parking area of the department store in about half an hour. Kisa parked the car and turned to look at him. She saw he was sleeping soundly, and there was even a slight snoring.

She pursed her lips. She just got out of the car quietly without waking him up. She knew that he did not sleep last night.

Listen to the rest of the chapter in audio

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Chapter 412 There Are All Kinds of People Nowadays

Gilbert panicked suddenly upon seeing the seat next to him was empty. He hurriedly got out of the car and looked around. This is a parking lot next to a department store.

'Is it that she went shopping for the children herself as she saw me fall asleep?

With that thought, Gilbert quickly took out his phone and called her.

There was no answer to the first call, and her phone was off for the second call.

He gritted his teeth bitterly.

'Terrible! It's fine if she doesn't want to go shopping with me. Is it necessary to forget him in the car? She doesn't even answer the call and deliberately turns the phone off now.'

Gilbert suppressed the resentment in his mind and walked into the mall angrily.

Kisa walked into a famous brand of children's clothing store. A staff quickly greeted her with enthusiasm. "Miss, are you buying clothes for your child? How old is your child?"

Kisa looked around the store and said, "Five years old."

"Is that a boy or a girl?"

“I want both boy and girl clothes.”

The staff got a few styles to show her immediately after listening. There are few styles for boys, but many for girls. There are all kinds of skirts.

Kisa walked around the girls' clothing area for a while. Finally, she picked five skirts, two sweaters, and three coats.

She chose several suits according to the staff's introduction for boys' clothes.

In total, there were more than 20 clothes for three children. They piled up on the cash desk as high as a hill.

The cashier was overjoyed. After scanning the code, she put them into a paper bag and smiled at Kisa, “There is a total of 158,000 after the discount.”

Kisa nodded. She wanted to take out her phone from her pocket and planned to scan the code to pay. But she did not expect her pocket was empty.

Her heart began to lurch.

She felt in her pockets carefully but still could not find her phone.

Suddenly, she thought someone inexplicably bumped her hard when she just came out of the bathroom. Is it my phone being stolen at that time?

The smile on the cashier's face gradually became colder when she saw Kisa could not find any money. She began to wonder if Kisa was a psycho as Kisa wrapped tightly. The cashier looked Kisa up and down. The more she looked, the more she felt that Kisa was abnormal.

She said impatiently, “A total of \$158,000. Are you paying with a credit card?”

Kisa glanced at the packaged clothes and felt embarrassed. She said to the cashier, “I'm sorry, my phone is gone. I don't have a wallet with me. I...”

The cashier took the well-packed clothes rudely and took them out one by one before Kisa could finish her words. She hummed disdainfully, "How can you buy clothes without money? It's really annoying that we have to introduce them to you for so long, and we need to put them back now."

Other staff also showed unpleasant faces while seeing this.

"Exactly! Why do you come to buy clothes without money? Your phone was gone, and you didn't bring your wallet? There's no such coincidence."

"True! What are you? Keep wasting our time and enthusiasm."

"Exactly! There are all kinds of people nowadays!"

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Chapter 413 Who... Are You Saying Have No Money?

A familiar cold voice suddenly came from above Kisa's head before she could react.

"Who... are you saying have no money?"

The staff were stunned. They stared at him with joy and awe.

"M-Mr. Kooper!"

Gilbert looked at them with a chuckle. "Who are you saying has no money just now?"

The staff who pushed Kisa said quickly, "It was this sneaky woman. She picked a bunch of clothes, but she has no money to pay for them. I think she must have just escaped from the mental hospital."

Suddenly, Gilbert took Kisa in his arms as soon as the female staff finished.

The few staff instantly widened their eyes and looked at him in horror.

"M-Mr. Kooper, what are you doing? I-Isn't she crazy?"

Gilbert chuckled coldly. "I never know my woman was someone penniless or even mentally-ill. You are amazing!"

The chuckle made all the staff in the store so frightened that their legs went weak.

The staff said quickly, "I-I'm sorry, Mr. Kooper. We didn't know she was your woman. Every month, there would be one or two people who would choose a bunch of clothes but have no money to pay for them. W- We thought she was the same."

"Yes. Mr. Kooper, she covered herself tightly in broad daylight. You can't blame us for thinking she was mentally ill."

The staff's voice gradually faded, and all of them stared at Gilbert in horror.

Gilbert's face was cold. "I think with your attitude just now, there are no positions in Calthon that are suitable for you."

"No, Mr. Kooper!"

The few staff were so frightened that their faces turned pale.

'Doesn't that mean we would never find a job in Calthon in the future? He cut off our livelihood. We heard the rumors about Mr. Kooper being cruel and ruthless. They turn out to be not just rumors.'

The staff were crying and so anxious that they did not know what to do.

Kisa looked at them and suddenly recalled the hardships she had faced because of her hideous face when she was looking for a job five years ago. 'They didn't cross the line. It was because I lost my phone and had no money to pay.'

Kisa tugged at Gilbert's sleeve.

Gilbert lowered his eyes to look at her and said softly, "Don't be scared. Let me know how you want me to punish them."

The few staff looked at Kisa with pleading in their eyes.

Kisa said softly, "I picked out many clothes for the kids. Go and settle the bill."

"But they..."

At 10% boying Have No Money?

"This happened because my phone was missing and I had no money to pay. Their reaction was justifiable. You shouldn't be at odds over this."

It turns out that her phone is gone. No wonder she didn't answer my call. Gilbert's mood suddenly improved a lot while thinking of this. He strode to the cash desk and threw a card directly at the cashier.

Listen to the rest of the chapter in audio

Audio Player

Chapter 414 I Won't Let My Woman Be Mistreated

"The shopping experience in your shop is terrible. I won't let my woman be mistreated. I think I will go to another shop."

"Please don't, Mr. Kooper. Children's clothes are all similar in style. You can buy them at any store. Since you are here, why don't you buy it all here at once?" the cashier said and looked at Kisa.

The cashier softened up at the thought of Kisa having put in a good word for her and her colleagues." Please excuse our ignorance. We apologize. It is almost the end of the month, and we have not hit our sales target yet. Since you have not bought enough, why don't you continue to select a few more pieces here, saving you a lot of hassle while helping us out?"

Gilbert leaned against the cashier counter and smiled. He fiddled with the credit card in his hand and looked at Kisa like he was watching a show. He was expecting Kisa to help out these people with kindness. But Kisa suddenly said, "Mr. Kooper is the one who will pay the bills. He can go to whichever shop he wants. It is not up to me."

The cashier was disappointed, but she still maintained a smile. "It is okay. You are welcome to visit our shop next time. We have the latest and the best fashion in town."

Kisa said nothing and looked at Gilbert. "Let's go." Gilbert smiled, carried the clothes with one hand, and wrapped around her shoulders with the other as they walked out.

The shop assistants saw them out respectfully.
"Take care, Mr. Kooper. Please come again."

Once outside, Kisa pushed Gilbert's hand away from her shoulder. Gilbert hissed. "So are you discarding me after use? You weren't this snobby when I helped you keep up appearances."

Kisa lowered her baseball cap and asked in a soft voice, "What brought you here?" She had only been shopping for an hour, and then he showed up. She thought he would have slept for at least two or three hours.

"If I hadn't come, they might have bullied you," Gilbert said coldly.

"They couldn't. I wouldn't have bought those clothes, but just left." She then frowned. "I have lost my phone."

"I know. I will buy one for you later."

"I will buy it myself."

Gilbert laughed sardonically. 'Why can't this woman let me save face as a man?'

"My contact list is on the phone. Now that the phone is lost, and my contact list is gone, too," she said sadly.

Gilbert saw her sullen look and said, "Isn't it all about Jensen's number? I will give it to you later."

"No, I remember his number."

It was just a casual remark, but the man's face instantly darkened. "Oh, you still remember his number, huh?" His voice reeked of mockery and jealousy

Kisa looked at him, baffled. "I have always remembered his number. What is wrong with that?"

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Chapter 415 He Has Terrible Fashion Taste

Gilbert stopped in his tracks and held back his feelings of surprise before saying calmly, "D-Did you say you remembered my number?"

"Yeah. What is the problem?"

"W-When did you start remembering it?" His started to sound nervous.

"I can't recall." Kisa did not think the question was important at all. She said casually, "I remembered your number a long time ago, probably from when we got married." It was about the year they got married when she kept staring at his number but never dared to dial it. After looking at it for a long period, the number was ingrained in her head. She now felt ironic at the thought.

Gilbert looked away, a smile flashing across his face. "There is a children's clothing store up ahead. Let's go in. These few clothes aren't enough for three children," he said light-heartedly, taking the lead by walking in the children's clothing store.

Kisa frowned and stared at him from behind, wondering why he was in a good mood again. Is it just because I said I remembered his number? But did he really care about that? Back then, I cooked for him, made clothes for him, and even waited for him to come home every night, but he didn't even appreciate it. I cannot believe that he is so happy just because I remember his number.'

While she was thinking, Gilbert had already reached the entrance of the children's clothing store and was waving at her. "Come on over."

Kisa cut the thought from her mind and walked over. This floor was mostly occupied by well-known children's clothing brands, and each shop was massive. Gilbert first brought her to the girls' section. The girls' clothes were nice, with bright colors and a variety of styles. Kisa liked every one of them. Gilbert's reaction was even more nuts; he asked the shop assistant to wrap up every piece of clothes that she had picked up or taken a look. Before they had even started selecting them, a dozen sets of clothes had been packed for them.

Kisa felt amused and said, "If you buy too many clothes. Ada won't be able to wear all of them. Kids grow up fast, and these clothes will be obsolete before she can wear them all. What a waste."

"As long as you like it."

Kisa was speechless. "Ada is wearing them, not me."

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"I will tell her you picked all these clothes for her, and she will like every single one of them."

Kisa stopped talking. She thought that although he was a CEO, he should not be so wasteful. Not daring to continue shopping for girls' clothes, she went to the boys' section, where clothes had less variety of styles and were less colorful.

Gilbert looked around. He picked up a piece of dark yellow leather jacket and said, "Andrew will look good in this."

Kisa only glanced at it and had no words for it, only thinking that Gilbert had a terrible fashion taste. The leather jacket was old-fashioned, not to mention that the color was that kind of old dull yellow. Andrew had fair skin and he would look countrified in it. She hurriedly shook her head and picked up an ink blue sweater. "Andrew will look good in this."

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Chapter 416 Unique Aesthetics

“Hey, hey, look over there, that leather jacket that the man is holding. I really can’t understand my husband’s fashion sense; he bought that little leather jacket. I told him it didn’t look good, but he insisted on buying and argued with me, and guess what?”

“What happened?”

“Later, my son came back from school and saw the little leather jacket. The first thing he said was, ‘Who is this jacket for? It is so ugly. I pity the kid for having to wear such an ugly jacket.’ His father was petrified in place, but did not dare to say that the jacket was for my son. I just burst out laughing.

“Haha... Your husband’s fashion taste is like no other.”

“Shh! Shh! Look, that man has also picked that little leather jacket. Tsk, such a good-looking man, yet he has such a lousy fashion taste.” The two women whispered to each other as they walked to other areas.

Kisa could not hold back her laughter. She looked at the shop assistant. “Tell me again, does this leather jacket he has picked look good?”

The shop assistant smiled with embarrassment. “Well... Some people think it looks good, some people think it doesn’t. We can’t draw an absolute conclusion. Hey, Mr. Kooper, I will leave you and your girlfriend to it for now. Call me if you need something.” The shop assistant went away in a huff.

Gilbert looked at Kisa and could feel that she was in a good mood, although she wrapped herself up like a

mummy.

Kisa snickered as she looked at him. “Do you still want to buy that little leather jacket?”

“Yes. I’m sure Andrew will like it.”

Kisa tried not to laugh. “Well then, let Andrew get to know your unique aesthetic.” With that, she went to pick out a few more outfits for Blake.

Gilbert watched on with tenderness as she carefully picked out clothes for the children. 'If not for all the things that have happened, we would have been a happy family of four today. I have always longed for this kind of happiness, and could even put aside all my hatred and obsessions for it. However, she is the one who refuses to let go of past grudges.' He raised his hand, wanting to touch her back, but as his fingertips came into contact with her clothes, he lowered his hand.

Kisa looked back at him subconsciously. "What?"

Gilbert smiled. "Nothing. I just wanted to remind you to pick out a few more pieces."

"Okay." Kisa felt that there was something strange about him today, not at all aggressive as usual, but with an air of sadness. But she thought it must be her illusion, because such a cold and heartless person like him would never be worried about anything.

After picking out the clothes, Kisa went to another shop to pick out some toiletries for Blake. After she had done the children's shopping and was ready to go home, Gilbert brought her to the cell phone store.

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Audio Player

Chapter 417 His Face is a Symbol of Privilege

When they entered the store, Gilbert had the most expensive and latest phone brought to Kisa to try. His face was a symbol of privilege; from the moment he entered the store, the shop assistants were scrambling to serve him, and everyone was eager to speak to him.

Kisa was squeezed aside. I hate shopping with this man. He doesn't even bother to wear a mask or a hat, as if he is afraid that people wouldn't recognize him as GK's CEO.' She did not bother to try the phones, so she spoke to him across several people, "I don't want to try them. I'll just take this."

“Why don’t you try the others? We have other latest models of the other brands. Take a look, and if you like them, take them back with you.”

Kisa quickly shook her head. “This one will do.” She gestured to Gilbert with her eyes, telling him to pay.

Gilbert enjoyed the feeling of spending money on a woman. But the premise was that the woman had to be her.

After buying the phone, Kisa wanted to go home. She said to Gilbert, “I can see you are very sober now and don’t need me to drive, right? If you still want to continue shopping, then you may continue. I will take a taxi.”

Gilbert was upset and hurriedly tugged at her. ‘Why doesn’t she like shopping with me? It is not like we can have such a pleasant atmosphere like this every day.’ He checked his watch. “The kids will finish school soon. We can mooch around for another hour or so, just in time to pick them up later.” He could see her frown, even with sunglasses on her face. Gilbert spread out his hands. “Okay, okay. If you want to go home, then go. But if the children ask about you later, I will tell them you did not want to pick them up.”

Kisa was teed off. “What if they get upset when you say that?”

“You don’t care about them, so why do you care if they are upset?”

He sounded so caustic that it antagonized Kisa. She gritted her teeth and said, “I have never seen a father like you.”

“And I have never seen a mother like you, either.”

Kisa’s heart skipped a beat, and she looked at him in shock. “W— What did you say?”

Gilbert realized what a gaffe he had made. Looking at the woman’s shocked expression, he almost wanted to tell her the identity of the two children. But the thought of her using the children to threaten him caused him to hesitate. He was afraid that she would use the children to retaliate against him, and that the children would be harmed. Therefore, he decided to keep the children’s identity to himself. He cut the thought from his mind and said to her

r in a faint voice, “I mean, you are always so mean to the children and won’t be a qualified mother in the future.”

Listen to the rest of the chapter in audio

Audio Player

Chapter 418 My Girlfriend Has a Good Fashion Sense

“Okay, don’t be mad. Let’s not fight, okay?” Gilbert rarely softened his tone to coax others, but something was different about him today. He just liked to go shopping with her like a normal couple, and he could lower himself and apologize to her as long as it did not ruin the mood.

Kisa said in a muffled voice, “Am I the one who wants to argue with you? You always sound harsh.”

Gilbert bowed his head, not retorting.

Kisa saw this and thought she might as well vent her long-suppressed anger. “You’ve always been difficult to reason with, erratic, callous, pushy, and spiteful. You are no way close to Jensen.”

Gilbert’s face had already started to darken when he heard the first part of the sentence, but when he heard the second part, he lost his cool completely. He could tolerate it when she demeaned him, but not when she compared him to another man. He gritted his teeth and glared at her. But he had to soften his attitude if he wanted to continue to hang out with her. Taking two deep breaths, Gilbert smiled at her and said, “Have you had enough? You aren’t angry now, are you?”

Kisa did not make a sound, but just looked at him in amazement because it was rare to see him not getting offended. Had she scolded him like that on normal days, he might have grabbed her by the neck and shouted at her. While she wondered what made this man suddenly have a change of heart, he suddenly grabbed her hand and took her back into the mall. “Go with me to shop for some more clothes if you are no longer angry.”

“Haven’t we bought enough for the children? They now have more than they can wear.”

Gilbert looked back at her. "It is for me."

Kisa frowned with contempt. "You shop on your own." She tried to pull her hand back, but he tugged at her, literally dragging her into the mall.

When they came to the men's section, Gilbert smiled at her and said, "You have a good sense of fashion; help me pick out some clothes."

Kisa scoffed. "Aren't all your clothes made to order? Drop the act already."

Gilbert laughed. "Can't I buy clothes from the mall although I usually wear custom-made clothes? Besides, buying here also helps with their business. So why not?"

The shop assistant quickly fell all over Gilbert. "Mr. Kooper, you are really nice. There are really few CEOs like you who are handsome and kind-hearted at the same time. Mr. Kooper, I really admire you so much."

Kisa rolled her eyes. 'If Gilbert was kind-hearted, there would be no more evil-hearted people in this world.

"Mr. Kooper, what kind of clothes are you looking for? I can recommend some to you."

"No need. Just let my girlfriend pick."

"Your girlfriend?" When the shop assistant heard this, she looked up and down at Kisa with envy.

'Fortunately, I have wrapped myself up like a mummy today. Otherwise, I couldn't have withstood such gawking. I just didn't expect Gilbert to be so shameless in calling me his "girlfriend." Forget it. I will not harp on the issue with him since no one else knows who I am anyway.' In order to finish the shopping early, Kisa kept her mouth shut and went straight to pick out clothes for him. She did not care what style he preferred, but just took a few sets of clothes and tossed them at him.

The shop assistant said cautiously, "Mr. Kooper, your girlfriend has just randomly picked out some outfits. Why don't I choose for you?"

Chapter 419 I Want You to Choose

“No, my girlfriend has a good fashion sense,” Gilbert said, and took the sets of clothes to the fitting room.

Kisa sat bored on the couch and waited for him, getting more and more restless. ‘It is a matter of course to pick out clothes for the children, but what is he doing here all of a sudden?’

When she picked up a magazine and had just flipped through a couple of pages, the shop assistant suddenly said to her with a jealous look on her face, “Miss, you are lucky to have such a VIP like Mr. Kooper as your boyfriend, but there must be a limit to petulance. Mr. Kooper is so nice, you must not take it for granted.”

Kisa smiled and said nothing. ‘I’m not only Gilbert’s “girlfriend,” I’m also his rightful wife. But is this really a good thing?’

At this moment, the door of the fitting room opened, and Gilbert came out of it wearing a smoky gray shirt and black suit pants. When Kisa picked out the clothes, she just did it randomly and casually checked the size. But Gilbert was in shape and looked so classy in those ordinary clothes. The shop assistant next to him looked stunned.

Gilbert smiled at the shop assistant. “What do you think? I said my girlfriend has a good fashion sense, right?”

The shop assistant was surprised and smiled. “You are in good shape, Mr. Kooper. If you could be our model, our business would be booming like no other. But I know that’s definitely not possible.”

“I will not try on the others. Just wrap up everything that my girlfriend chose.”

“Okay, Mr. Kooper.”

After the shop assistant left with the clothes, Gilbert walked up to Kisa and said with a smile, “Go pick out

a tie for me.”

Kisa sneered at him. “There are so many ties around. You can just choose one.”

Gilbert

shook his head and said with determination, “I want you to do so for me.”

Kisa took a breath with exasperation and nodded. “Okay, just a moment, please.” Coming

to the tie display cabinet, Kisa picked out a dark red tie, which did not go well with most colors, so it was very difficult to match clothes. A wrong combination would ruin the entire look. A mischievous smile flashed in Kisa’s eyes as she walked up to him with the tie. “This one. This one looks good.”

Gilbert looked at her, and through her sunglasses, he could almost see the evil grin in her eyes. Glancing at the tie with a tricky color in her hand, he just snickered. “Okay, this is the one. Put it on for me.”

Kisa did not hesitate. She stood on tiptoe to tie his tie. As she came closer, her familiar fragrance instantly drifted into his nostrils. His heart skipped a beat, and he subconsciously raised his hand, wanting to take her into his arms. But she backed away from him all of a sudden and said to him in a muffled voice, “Done.” Gilbert felt a fleeting sense of disappointment. He could not help but feel upset by how quick Kisa’s action in tying the tie.

Kisa deliberately picked that color of tie to tease him, but she did not expect that he looked so good in a smoky gray shirt with that tie.

Gilbert glanced down at the tie knot and smiled at her. “Does it look good?” Kisa huffed and said nothing. He went in front of a mirror, took a look at himself, and nodded. “You have a good fashion sense. This tie

is excellent.”

Kisa secretly gritted her teeth. ‘It must be the color of the shirt matching the color of the tie. Had he been

wearing a shirt of a different color, it would have turned out ugly.’ She felt better with this in mind.

After buying a bunch of clothes, Gilbert paid someone to bring the things to his car. Once in the car, Kisa looked at the time. "It is time to go pick up the children, right?"

Chapter 420 Let's Pretend Today is Just a Dream

Gilbert nodded and started the car straight away.

Kisa held the newly bought phone and felt strange and unbelievable, wondering why she and Gilbert could spend the afternoon shopping together with no problems considering the longstanding feud between them. What she felt even more incredible was that she even picked out clothes for Gilbert and he bought her a cell phone. She shook her head and thought, 'Forget it. It is just for today. I will forget all the hatred today, but tomorrow we will still be enemies.'

Gilbert saw her remain silent in the car for a long while and could not help but ask, "Something bothers you? Or are you tired?"

Kisa shook her head, staring at the new phone in her hand, and said, "I will pay *you* back for the clothes I picked out for the three children and the money for the phone when I get back."

Gilbert frowned instantly. 'Why does she have to be so antagonistic?' He gripped the steering wheel tightly and said nothing.

Kisa ignored him again, just bending her head and fiddling with her new phone. Just then, she suddenly saw a familiar-looking phone sitting on the central console next to her. She took the phone and looked at it, then at her own phone. They were the same brand, the same model, and the same color. She looked up involuntarily at Gilbert. "How come your phone looks exactly like my new phone?"

"Huh? Is that so?" Gilbert looked surprised. "I didn't realize it. But you picked that phone out yourself, so I guess we have the same taste."

Kisa had no words. 'Screw that latest model. He has used this phone for who-knows-how-

long.' She thought it was normal to use the same phone as everyone else, but using the same thing as this man just made her sick to her stomach. Especially since he was the one who bought it. She leaned against the car window and looked at the man's perfect side face broodingly without saying a word.

But Gilbert was enjoying her stare. He drove the car and maintained a very sensible speed, all the while keeping a straight face.

When they arrived at school, it was five minutes before the end of the school day. Gilbert did not get out of the car, but just leaned back and waited quietly. After a while, he said to Kisa, "Let's go in together and pick them up later. I think they will be very happy."

The man's face was filled with fatherly tenderness as he thought of the two children's happy faces. It confused her every time she saw this. 'To say that he doesn't deserve to be a father, but he really loves his two children. To say that he is a good father, but he could bring himself to kill his own child. So in the end, it is just a matter of like and dislike.'

As her mind was drifting away, Gilbert suddenly asked, "What would you like for dinner? We will take the children out." His voice was gentle and natural, with none of his usual poignancy.

Kisa lowered her eyes and said faintly, "Whatever you want."

Gilbert took out his phone and browsed through it, then smiled. "There is a nice restaurant. I will take you guys to try it later."

She felt him odd today, but she dismissed it as a dream in which they had forgotten their differences and were a normal pair rather than giving it any further thought. With this mind, she felt more at ease. After all the other children had left, Kisa got out of the car and followed Gilbert into the school.