

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 731 – 740

Chapter 731 You Can Stop Hating Him Now

“I heard that you and Gilbert went together these days to investigate the prison fire that happened back then.”

Kisa paused what she was doing and asked with a smile, “How do you know?” Jensen’s sudden question reminded her of the mysterious man who saved the two jailers.

But Jensen smiled and said, “I ran into Davian when I went to pick Blake up from the Kooper residence; he told me about it.”

Kisa pursed her lips. ‘So he wasn’t the person who sent the mysterious group of men.’ She continued to sort out the ingredients she had just bought. “Although we didn’t find the real culprit of the fire, Gilbert cleared his name, at least,” she said without looking up.

“Oh yeah? That’s good.”

Kisa then glanced at him. “At first, I was convinced that Gilbert was behind the fire because of a conversation outside the door. I hated him for several years. But now I know that the conversation was deliberately made between the two jailers for my benefit at the behest of someone else.”

“That’s good. You can stop hating him now.” Jensen lowered his eyes and smiled faintly.

Kisa could not help but take another glance at him as he sounded lackadaisical and indifferent. She somehow felt that Jensen had changed a lot recently. He used to give her the feeling of being gentle, like a big brother with

whom she could trust, depend on, and feel comfortable. But now, she felt she seemed detached, as if indifferent to everything in this world.

She put the ingredients she would need later in the sink, then walked up to him and looked at him with a serious face.

“Is there something bothering you lately, Jensen?”

Jensen was keeping his head low and in a daze. He could not help looking up at her when he heard her question. For some unknown reason, he felt her concern was fake.

He reminded himself that she was Kisa, and Kisa had always been genuine, and that she was the only sunshine in his heart. But he could not understand why he now doubted her and rejected the sunshine he had always cherished. He questioned whether it was because he belonged to the darkness and did not deserve a bit of light. He lowered his eyes again and suddenly laughed at himself.

Kisa frowned. “Jensen, you-”

“What else is there to say? You are going to be together with Gilbert. Of course, he feels sad. It is not like you don’t know you are the person he loves.” Mia, who was at the doorway, suddenly sneered.

Jensen glared over at her. “I advise you not to talk nonsense.”

“Heh, nonsense?” Mia snickered. “Jensen, how come I didn’t realize you were a coward before this?”

Jensen’s face turned cold completely. “Get out!”

Mia shot an indignant glare at Kisa before turning to leave, and Kisa stood frozen in place, not knowing what to do.

Jensen looked down at her. “She just likes to talk

nonsense. Nothing serious comes out of her mouth. Don’t take her words to heart.”

Kisa nodded and looked up at him. “Are you really okay?”

“What can happen to me? I’m just a little sentimental all of a sudden.”

“But you don’t look like someone sentimental.”

“So what do you think I should look like?” With a touch of self-deprecation, Jensen faintly smiled as if he was in self-denial all this while.

Kisa did not know what to say. “You are a good man. In my eyes, you are the most gentle and dependable person.

Jensen snickered as he stroked her head. “You always imagine me to be so nice. It makes me feel a little ashamed of myself.” With that, he turned around and walked outside absent-mindedly.

Kisa looked on as he went and suddenly said, “No matter what happens, you will always be my most precious friend.”

Jensen halted in his tracks for a second but did not look back. Kisa felt a lump in her throat as she looked at his lonely shadow from behind. She smiled secretly, as she did not know earlier that sentimentality could also be contagious. It was not until later that did Kisa learn Jensen had been hovering between good and evil, and unfortunately, everyone was pushing him to the evil side with no one giving him a helping hand.

Chapter 732 Daddy Has a Surprise for Ma’am

“Ma’am.”

Kisa was busy in the kitchen when a child suddenly hugged her from behind, startling her. When she held the little hands and spun the child around, she saw the cute little face of Ada, whose bright eyes almost melted her heart.

“What’s up?” She stroked Ada’s little hair bun and asked gently, “Are you hungry? Wait a little longer. The ravioli and apple dumplings are almost ready.”

Ada shook her head and let out a mysterious smile. "I came to tell you that Daddy will come over later. He has a surprise for you."

Kisa's smile froze. She did not think Gilbert would bring her any surprises, and he would only spoil her mood if he came. But to avoid hurting the children's feelings, she said politely, "Look, it is so cold now, and there is snow and wind. The temperature is going to drop tonight. It is better to ask your daddy not to come, lest he will get sick from the cold."

"Wow, Ma'am, so you are concerned about Daddy. I'm going to tell him."

"Hey, hey..." Kisa tried to stop her, but it was too late; she had rushed out in a whirlwind. Kisa helplessly put her

hand to her forehead, reminding herself not to lie in front of the children because they would take it seriously.

By 3:00 pm, Kisa had finished making the apple dumplings and ravioli. Jensen and Mia did not seem to have much appetite, so they ate some apple dumplings. The kids were happy and had good appetites, and they ate the ravioli and apple dumplings. In the evening, Jensen drove the children back to the Kooper residence after dinner because Andrew and Ada had to spend the New Year with Madalyn, while Mia took Blake back to Jensen's

house.

The house was silent again. Kisa stared at the half-tray of apple dumplings and ravioli on the table, then got up to clean it up.

Tomorrow, Adrien's drama would officially start filming, and the crew had sent her the location and time. The New Year felt like a dream to her. She enjoyed it as it was quite warm and hoped it would improve for the foreseeable future.

She went to bed early to ensure she would be energetic on the set tomorrow. Fearing that Gilbert might creep in to her bed unannounced like he did last time, she locked the bedroom door

when she went to bed this time. She leaned against the headboard and went through the script before lying down and getting ready for bed. Just as she turned the light off, she heard a slight rattling from outside. She frowned, her nerves tensing up. 'It can't be that Gilbert is really here, right?'

While thinking, there were suddenly two counts of loud bangs from outside, like the sound of a basin or spoon hitting the floor. She frowned, reaching to turn on the wall light, and got up to walk outside quietly. The living room was pitch black, with only a faint glimmer of light that looked like the light of a cell phone coming from the kitchen. She wondered if Gilbert was really here and what he was doing sneaking around in the kitchen. But then, she was also afraid that it might not be Gilbert but a thief who climbed up via a gas pipe.

With this thought in mind, she hurriedly turned off the wall light in the room, then picked up the cane she had used some time ago. She then walked very gently to avoid making any sound as she made her way to the kitchen door. She hid in the doorway and cautiously looked inside. The person had turned off the cell phone light, which was now completely dark. There was only faint light coming in through the window. She could not make out who the person was. She retracted her head, leaned against the wall, and quietly waited for the person to come out while her hand gripped the cane. The person soon emerged but did not notice her. Kisa then struck the back of the person with the cane with no hesitation.

Chapter 733 I Was Almost KO'ed

There was a muffled grunt.

Not waiting for any reaction from the person, Kisa rushed into the kitchen, locked the door behind her, and took out her cell phone to call the police. Just as she turned on her phone's screen, the kitchen lights came on. She looked out the door in surprise as she saw Gilbert glaring at her.

He was holding a tray of apple dumplings that they had not finished eating in the afternoon, but half of them were on the floor. Gilbert was so angry that he pounded on the kitchen door.

Kisa rubbed her nose. She did just knock him with a cane, but she felt she had done nothing wrong, as it was him who sneaked around in her kitchen at night, and she could only think it was a burglar.

Only when the man stopped pounding on the door did Kisa open the kitchen door. But as soon as the door was opened, Gilbert yelled at her, "You are f*cking nuts! I almost got KO'ed by your cane!"

"I dare you to hit me again!" Kisa frowned in disgust.

Gilbert was so angry that he couldn't care less about his image as he pulled at his tie with all his might. Afterward, he softened his attitude when he saw her icy face.

"I was eating the apple dumplings when you suddenly hit me with a cane. The apple dumpling stuck in my throat, and I almost choked to death." He sounded like he was frustrated and wronged.

"If you were so fragile, you would have been dead already," Kisa said with amusement.

Gilbert's face could not be more darkened. "Can you not always be so mean?"

"I'm no way as mean as you used to be." Kisa sneered, wondering why he had the nerve to accuse her of being mean when he had been acting that way all the time.

Seeing the woman's face getting colder and colder, Gilbert stopped arguing. He took the tray with one hand and held her arm with the other. "Come on, go sit with me."

Kisa pulled back her hand, then walked to the couch in the living room and sat herself down. Gilbert saw Kisa's face as cold as ice by the light shining from the kitchen. He clenched his teeth, knowing that she was challenging to coax. After turning on the

living room light, he quickly came and sat down. He put the tray on the coffee table, then took off his shirt to reveal his back to her.

“Look, is there a very terrible bruise? I think it is bleeding already.”

Kisa did not feel like looking at his bare back, but after

hearing what he said, she did take a look. There was

indeed a long bruise mark on his back. It was red and

sunken but not as terrible as he had described that it was bleeding.

“There is nothing there. Besides, I just hit you with a stick, and you already got mad at me. Pretentious!” She said indifferently. He used to say she was pretentious. Now she just responded in kind.

Gilbert gritted his teeth and said, “Are you sure there are no bruises?”

“I’m not blind. There is nothing.”

“Then why does it hurt so much?”

“Didn’t I just say that? You are pretentious!”

Gilbert gasped in anger and turned to glare at her.

“A stick already makes you so angry. What a petty man. You may hit me back with a stick if you want. I won’t say anything.

In fact, it was your fault. You came in like a thief and didn’t even turn on the light.” Kisa let out an indifferent smile.

“I thought you were asleep and was afraid to disturb you.

Gilbert roared in anger, a pair of eyes filled with frustration and aggriveme nt.

The look in his eyes was so sultry that Kisa’s heart skipped a beat. She looked away and said faintly, “You had better get dressed, lest you get sick and blame me.”

Gilbert pursed his lips and silently put his shirt back on. He then whispered, "I brought you something. It is on the coffee table. Take a look."

Kisa's eyes subconsciously swept toward the coffee table. The next second, her facial expression changed abruptly.

Chapter 734 The Man in the Photo

Kisa saw a worn photo album sitting on the coffee table and immediately recognized that it was her mother's

photo album, the one she had seen at the Case residence but had not been able to take it. She hurriedly picked up the album and could not wait to open it.

The first page was a snapshot of her mother sitting in front of the window, her face gentle, just as Kisa remembered. She stroked her mother's face, and tears fell involuntarily. They dropped right on her mother's

bracelet in the photo. She hurriedly used her hand to wipe it, afraid of spoiling the photo.

Gilbert watched her quietly, not forgetting to bring the apple dumpling to his mouth.

Kisa took a deep breath and gathered her emotions. She closed the album and looked at Gilbert. "Did you get this from the Case family?"

Gilbert nodded. "That day when I saw how precious you treated your mother's notebook, I thought of what you told me last time about going to the Case residence to get your mother's belongings. So I went to the Case family and asked them to hand over all your mother's things. All that remains are this photo album and a diary. The diary seems to have been soaked in water before, as the cover is blurred."

Kisa listened and swept a glance at the coffee table, only to find a bag next to the photo album. She quickly took the thing out of the bag. It was a diary with a blurry cover. She opened it and looked at it;

much of the handwriting inside was illegible. No matter what, it was her mother's belongings, and to her, it was precious beyond comparison. She once again looked at Gilbert. At this moment, he had finished the apple dumplings and was licking his lips as if he did not have enough.

"You haven't had your dinner, have you?"

"I came straight to you after spending half a day at the Case residence. So I didn't get to eat."

Kisa looked at the photo album and the diary in her arms. "Sharon didn't want to give you these two things, did she?"

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"Heh, it was not up to her." Gilbert leaned back on the couch and sneered. "There is nothing I can't get in this world."

Kisa sneered, knowing that Gilbert was being narcissistic again. She saw the empty tray on the coffee table and said, "There are still some uncooked ravioli left in the kitchen, so go cook it yourself and eat it."

Gilbert raised an eyebrow. "Will you cook it for me?"

"Forget about it if you don't want to."

"What an ingrate." Gilbert scolded with a laugh. He then

stood up. "I didn't get to eat because I helped you get your mother's belongings back, and you are not even willing to cook a ravioli for me."

"If it weren't for you, I would have gotten my mother's belongings back long ago," Kisa said sullenly.

Gilbert suddenly remembered how hurtful he had been to her at that time and felt terrible for it. He looked at her cold face from the side and suddenly said, "I'm sorry."

Kisa frowned. "What is the use of saying sorry now? Hurry up and cook the ravioli."

Gilbert smiled and turned toward the kitchen.

She stared at him as he went before finally pulling back her gaze. She opened the photo album again. It was a bit old, but the photos were still clear.

The first few

pages were all snapshots of her mother. She looked very carefully. Every page she turned, her eyes would linger on

her mother's gentle face for a long while. She did not look like Christopher at all but more like her mother. Kisa continued to flip the pages but froze when she saw the following photo of two people. It was a photo of her mother with a man whose eyebrows, eyes, and aura closely resembled someone.

Chapter 735 You're Too Defensive

Kisa took the

photo from the album and carefully looked at it. There was a line of words behind the photo. It was the name of her mother and the man. There was also the date of when the photo was taken. 'Damon Kooper? Isn't that Gilbert's father's name? Is the man in this photo Gilbert's father?'

At that moment, Gilbert walked toward her with a bowl in his hands. "If you miss your mom, we can go visit her grave sometime. I mean, she is my mother-in-law after all."

Kisa did not hear what he had said. Instead, she just

looked back and

forth between Gilbert and the man in the photo. "What's wrong?" he asked.

Kisa quickly closed the photo album when Gilbert came over. Seeing this,

Gilbert frowned in

displeasure. "You're too defensive. You hide everything from me and treat me like an outsider," he said.

"Aren't you an outsider?" Kisa asked indifferently, her hands tightening around the closed photo album. 'Jensen said that Gilbert would always react weirdly whenever people mentioned his parents. If he sees this photo, he'll definitely freak out. I should

just keep it to myself.' Kisa hurriedly put the photo album and diary away. 'I'll take a good look at it later in my room,' she thought.

Gilbert looked at Kisa's defensive appearance and felt resentful. "Is that really necessary? If I wanted to have a look, I would have flipped through everything before showing it to you. Why is your guard up so high?"

Kisa hugged the photo album and diary in her hands and said in a low voice. "After you finish your food, go to the room you used to sleep in if you want to stay here and remember to close the door." Then, Kisa got up and prepared to go back to her room. Suddenly, Gilbert grabbed her arm.

"Can't you just sit with me for a while?" the man complained with a frown.

"You and I are tired of each other. Wouldn't we just hate each other more if we sit together?" Kisa sneered.

Gilbert was so angry that he wanted to break a bowl when he heard Kisa's tone of voice. However, he held back his temper and said, "When have I ever gotten bored of you? Can you stop acting so eccentric when you talk?"

"Oh, haven't you? Didn't you always stare at me with disgust and yell at me in the past? It's only been a while; I can't believe you've forgotten all about it."

As soon as Kisa mentioned the past, Gilbert was at a loss for words. Looking at the woman's icy face, he said in distress, "All of that was in the past. Now, I..."

"I don't care how you treat me now. I don't want to look at you." After Kisa finished speaking, she pushed

Gilbert's hand away and walked to her room without looking back. Gilbert stared at her back and slammed the table angrily.

'Who said that as long as I get her what she wants, she'll be moved by my actions? This woman's heart is as hard and cold as a rock. There is no way

I could touch her heart. Gilbert leaned back hard against the sofa, so furious that he had lost his appetite.

Kisa sat by the window in the room and could not wait to pick up the photo album. Once again, she turned the page to the photo of her mother and Damon Kooper. In the photo, her mother held Damon's arm as she smiled brightly. 'I guess Mom must've really liked Damon back then.' She continued to flip the pages, but Damon no longer appeared in the photos. There was another man, though. Kisa quickly flipped through the album and saw that almost all the following photos were of her mother and the other man. 'He looks familiar. It's almost as if I've seen him somewhere before.' Kisa thought about it carefully, and her heart skipped a beat when she realized...

Chapter 736 Secret Child

'Isn't that David? Adrien showed me a photo of Mom and David before. Isn't that him?'

Kisa quickly took the photo out of the album and turned to the back. It was no surprise that David's name was on there. Emilia's stiff and expressionless face in the photo with David at the beginning had turned into a gentle

smile. It was clear that her mom had fallen in love with David in the end.

From the photo, Kisa also noticed that the bracelet her mother wore was now dangling on David's wrists.

'Mom must have really liked him to have given him one of her prized possessions,' she thought. 'But where is David now? Is there still a misunderstanding between them?'

Kisa had always felt uneasy about all the regrets in their relationship. She leaned against the chair, feeling troubled.

‘Regardless of whether David is alive or not, I must find him. I must resolve the misunderstanding between him and Mom.’

Kisa did not want her mother to still be misunderstood by her beloved after she died.

Then, she put away the photo album and picked up her mother’s diary. She flipped through the pages quickly.

More than half of the diary was blurry, and only a few pages could be read. She turned to pages with clearer handwriting and saw:

[Dear diary, the air in the countryside is great. When I woke up this morning, everything was beautiful. I know the outside world is chaotic right now, and the rumors about me in the entertainment circle are flying around everywhere. But that’s okay. I’m not scared. David is here with me, and I’m not scared of anything, as long as he’s here.]

[Dear diary, it’s been four months since I left the entertainment industry. Life in the countryside is beautiful and quiet, but I can’t help but miss the fulfillment of finishing a shoot. There are only a few months left before I get to go back. I’m so happy!]

[Dear diary, I’m getting clumsier and weaker by the day. Everything I do tires me easily. Thankfully, David is here with me. He cares about me to the point that he’s not taking care of the company. He keeps telling me that he feels sorry that I must stay in the countryside, but I don’t think it’s that bad and I don’t blame him for it. I made this decision myself. He said he would marry me when everything was stable. I smiled and said that I would wait for him.]

[Dear diary, I woke up today with a pain in my stomach. I panicked and quickly called David...]

The words started becoming vague and speculative after

that. Kisa flipped the pages again, but everything was unclear and ambiguous. She looked at the pages she had just read and frowned suspiciously.

‘Did mom leave the entertainment industry for a while? How have I never heard of this? Clumsy? Weak? Stomach pain? What does all this mean?’

Kisa’s heart skipped a beat when she thought about one of the possibilities. She quickly took out her mobile phone and searched for the news about her mother.

[GK Celebrity, Emilia Becker: Missing, Suspected to Be Hiding in the Countryside to Give Birth in Secret]

[Celebrity Emilia Becker Has Been Missing for a Year and Is Suspected to Have a Child Out of Wedlock]

[Breaking News: Emilia Becker’s Chaotic Private Life. Pregnant Before Marriage and Gave Birth to a Secret Child

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All the news that Kisa found were rumors about her

mother having a secret birth. Kisa was terrified when she saw it. Combined with the content of the diary she just saw, she felt even more horrified.

‘Did mom really have a child with David? Did she really secretly give birth to that child? But where is that child now? Are they still alive?’

Kisa could hardly believe what she had read. Her mother had never told her about any of this.

‘Who else knows about this apart from mom and David?’

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Who is that child? C—could it be... Could it be Jensen?’

Kisa was in turmoil and could not help but scream in panic frustration.

Suddenly, the door pushed open, and Gilbert rushed into the room.

Chapter 737 You Must Not Look

“What’s wrong?” Gilbert rushed into the room with a limp, holding Kisa in his arms, and asked. Kisa stared at the diary and mumbled, “No... No... There’s no way... NO!!!”

Gilbert glanced at the journal suspiciously, and just as he picked it up to take a look,

Kisa grabbed the diary and hugged it against her chest. ” Don’t look.”

The woman’s defensiveness made Gilbert mad. However, he could not express his anger when he saw the shock and despair on Kisa’s face. He suppressed the resentment in his heart and patted her on the back.

“It’s okay. Don’t be afraid. I’m here,” he said in a low voice.

Kisa held onto the diary tightly, staring out the window with dull eyes. ‘I must find out what happened between Mom and David.’

During the night, Gilbert was worried about Kisa, so he stayed in her room and insisted on sleeping with her. Kisa did not have the energy to fight him, so she just let him do whatever he wanted. When she woke up early the following day, he was no longer in the room. However, he did send her a message which reminded her that there was breakfast in the pot. Although the text seemed thoughtful, Kisa could not help but feel uncomfortable and felt that the man was mocking her.

‘He’s been gentle and considerate to me for a while now; but it won’t mean a thing when he gets mad. I still remember when he was living here back then. He also acted like a kind and caring man. He made breakfast for me daily and even sent the kids to school. But when he got mad, he was no different from a monster.’

After turning off her mobile phone, Kisa got up, ate breakfast, and rushed to the set. She was still thinking about the matter between her mom and David. She planned to ask Jensen about it after work.

Lea had been waiting for Kisa at the set early that day. After not seeing her throughout Christmas, Lea had lost some weight. There were also still some bruises on her forehead. Kisa asked Lea how she had gotten injured, and Lea just told her that it was so dark she accidentally fell during the night. Kisa did not ask much about it after that.

The first day of filming went by smoothly. The main thing they had to do was to set the crew up in place. Sharon was late. When she arrived, people started whispering around her. Her face was bruised and swollen as if someone had beaten her. Moreover, her company had been destroyed two days ago, and the contract she had with GK Pictures had been terminated. She was the talk of the town.

Kisa thought that Sharon would be replaced since she was no longer an artist under GK Pictures, but Adrien stated that the roles had already been decided. It was too late for them to change things up so suddenly, as it would also affect the show's ratings. Kisa thought about it and realized that what Adrien said made sense. Sharon, on the other hand, was still authoritative and full of style. Ariella leaned next to Kisa's ear and said in a low voice, "Kisa, look at her, looking all complacent. The director would have replaced her long ago if the roles hadn't been decided."

Kisa had begged Adrien and the director to let Ariella play the third female role in the show. Thus, Ariella was grateful to her and listened to almost everything she said. "It's fine. She won't be acting so proudly for long," Kisa said with a faint laugh.

'After this show, no one will ask Sharon to play a role in show or movie ever again. In the past, her image and reputation was supported by GK Pictures. Now that she has left GK, she is nothing.'

'What's strange is that Gilbert did not take action against Sharon even though he discovered she was the one who hired the killers. It seems like no matter what she does; Gilbert will always let her get away with it. I don't know what that man's thinking. All I know is that if I were the one to do all that, Gilbert would have burned me into ashes. He's so cruel to me.' Kisa could not help but feel

annoyed when she thought of this.

They had only finished filming one scene at the end of the day, but everything went smoothly. When Kisa was done with work, she did not expect Gilbert and Jensen to come to the set.

Chapter 738 Just Us

The two tall men with distinctive looks instantly attracted everyone's attention when they walked onto the set together. Ariella tugged at Kisa's arm, more excited than anyone else, and said, "Kisa, they must have come all the way here to pick you up. Ah, I'm so jealous!"

Kisa folded her down jacket, smiled slightly, and said nothing.

Lea deliberately put her pointer finger to her mouth and said, "Shh, Ariella, we have to keep it down. Don't you know that a certain someone's eyes are red with jealousy? Be careful, or she'll take her revenge on you."

As Lea spoke those words, she deliberately glanced over at Sharon, whose face was contorted with envy.

Ariella quickly covered her mouth and snickered. "Yeah, you're right. We have to keep it down. Otherwise, a certain someone would get mad, and it wouldn't be pretty."

The two of them kept talking among themselves. Despite saying they wanted to keep it down, they spoke louder than anyone else in the room. Every word they spoke stabbed Sharon right in the heart. Her face looked twisted as she clenched her hands beside her.

Seeing that she was about to rush over, Celandina quickly grabbed her and said, "Sharon, calm down. We can't get any more bad press. News reporters are hiding everywhere around here."

Sharon gave her a hard look and said, "You useless piece of trash!"

After saying that, she changed to a soft facial expression and greeted Gilbert. Celandina pursed her lips, her face full of dissatisfaction and aggrievance, but she did not dare to talk back.

Sharon spoke loudly on purpose, as if she was afraid of not getting the attention of the people around her. Ariella snorted contemptuously and looked at Kisa, but Kisa did not even glance at Gilbert and Sharon. She just went straight to Jensen.

"Didn't you make a reservation at the restaurant? Why are you here?" she asked.

"I was done with work, so I decided to come and pick you up," Jensen said and smiled at her. Although the smile looked as gentle as before, it did not feel real. Thinking that he might be the child that her mother secretly gave birth to, Kisa looked at him with complicated feelings behind her eyes.

Gilbert anxiously pushed away Sharon, who was standing in front of him, and moved toward Kisa and Jensen.

He glared at Kisa bitterly while thinking, 'You evil woman! How dare you ignore me!'

But no matter how hard he stared, Kisa treated him as if he was invisible.

Gilbert was so angry that he choked on his breath. "What a coincidence; you're here too," he said, looking at Jensen.

"Kisa asked me out for dinner. I was free, so I came to pick her up," Jensen replied with a smile.

"You said...she asked you out?" Gilbert asked with a serious expression. His heart was full of jealousy.

'Why did this woman ask him out on her own initiative?'

Looking at his gloomy face, Jensen smiled and said, "Yeah, she asked me out. We can go together if you want."

"I don't want him to tag along, just us," Kisa said right after Jensen finished his words.

Gilbert instantly laughed in anger.

'Is she really that afraid that I would disturb their time together? The more she acts like this, the more I want to rain on their parade,' he thought.

"Okay, let's go together," he sneered.

Kisa frowned for a moment.

She then patiently told Gilbert, "I have something to discuss with Jensen. It's best if you don't tag along. I'll treat you to dinner after this, okay?"

Her remarks went in one ear and out of the other. He had lost his mind to jealousy.

"Why can't I be there to listen to your little discussion? Are you afraid that I will disrupt your time together?"

All the patience that Kisa had disappeared the moment she heard his tone of voice. "Yes, that's right. I don't want you to barge in on us. Is that okay with you?" Kisa stared at Gilbert in annoyance while she said this.

Chapter 739 Murderous Aura

Gilbert instantly clenched his fists, stared at Kisa, and said nothing. Kisa did not want to argue with him. She was already upset enough about the matter between her mother and David Kooper. She just wanted to ask Jensen about the situation. She did not look at Gilbert but turned to Jensen and said, "Let's go."

Jensen pursed his lips and said hesitantly, "What about Gilbert?"

"What about him?" Kisa said as she pulled his arm and walked out of the studio.

Gilbert stared at their backs coldly, and it was almost as if a terrifying murderous aura emanated from his body. Lea and Ariella stared at each other but did not dare to say a word. The people around him were also too afraid of him to talk about what happened.

However, Sharon was not scared. She hurriedly

approached Gilbert and tried to add fuel to the fire by saying, "Gilbert, Kisa is an ungrateful sl*t. The reason why she won't let you tag along must be that she is going to do something shady with Jensen. She... Ah!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Gilbert's hands were fiercely strangling her neck. Her face turned red immediately. She could not say a word. Instead, she just scratched at his hands, desperately trying to get away.

The people around them were startled. Celandina quickly rushed over and said to Gilbert while she trembled, "Mr. Kooper, please calm down. Sharon may not know how to read the room sometimes, but... But it won't do you any good if she's dead."

Gilbert narrowed his eyes coldly and suddenly raised his hand. Sharon immediately flew through the room and fell to the ground in embarrassment. Ariella was frightened and speechless. "M—Mr... Mr. Kooper..." With a murderous aura, Gilbert turned around and left without saying another word.

The chilling atmosphere on the set had not settled down even after he left. No one dared to talk about what had

happened. Celandina hurriedly rushed over to help Sharon up and said, "How do you feel, Sharon? Does it hurt anywhere?"

"Go away!" Sharon pushed Celandina away and roared.

She stared in the direction where Gilbert had left and yelled, "What's so good about that b*tch?! What else can she do besides seducing men?! Mark my words! Someday, you're going to die because of her!" Sharon burst into

tears.

"That's what you deserve for going up to him when you already know he's mad. Weren't you just looking for trouble?" Ariella snorted.

"Shut up, or I'll tear your mouth apart!" Sharon shouted

The people around them were startled. Celandina quickly rushed over and said to Gilbert while she trembled, "Mr. Kooper, please calm down. Sharon may not know how to read the room sometimes, but... But it won't do you any good if she's dead."

Gilbert narrowed his eyes coldly and suddenly raised his hand. Sharon immediately flew through the room and fell to the ground in embarrassment. Ariella was frightened and speechless. "M—Mr... Mr. Kooper..." With a murderous aura, Gilbert turned around and left without saying another word.

The chilling atmosphere on the set had not settled down even after he left. No one dared to talk about what had

happened. Celandina hurriedly rushed over to help Sharon up and said, "How do you feel, Sharon? Does it hurt anywhere?"

"Go away!" Sharon pushed Celandina away and roared.

She stared in the direction where Gilbert had left and yelled, "What's so good about that b*tch?! What else can she do besides seducing men?! Mark my words! Someday, you're going to die because of her!" Sharon burst into tears.

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"Shut up, or I'll tear your mouth apart!" Sharon shouted

at her with bloodshot eyes. Ariella was not afraid of her anymore. "Be my guest. I don't think you have the guts to do it anyway," she sneered triumphantly. "You b*tch!" Sharon cursed loudly. She got up, wanting to attack Ariella, but Celandina held her back.

Lea also pulled Ariella away and said, "That's enough. Don't argue with a lunatic."

"Hehehe... A lunatic, you say?" Sharon suddenly laughed grimly. Her laughter sounded creepy and unhinged.

She stared at Lea and said, "I'm telling you, a

relationship with him won't end well. Sooner or later, you'll die at the hands of that violent man. Even if he doesn't kill you, I'm sure Kisa will when she finds out about everything you've done."

"Enough. Stop trying to cause fights around here," Lea scolded Sharon and dragged Ariella out of the set in a hurry. Ariella was puzzled as she looked at Lea and then at Sharon, who was laughing. 'What did Sharon mean by that? Would it be better for me to tell Kisa about this later?'

In the restaurant, Kisa had reserved an elegant private room. Jensen leaned back on the chair, smiled at her, and asked, "Why did you suddenly think of inviting me to dinner?"

Chapter 740 Her Biological Brother

Due to suspecting him to be her biological half-brother from her mother's side, Kisa now felt perplexed. She nearly was not brave enough to look into his eyes. She fiddled with the food on the table and asked quietly, ' Let's eat first. We'll talk after we've eaten our fill.'

Even though she is prepared to question the affairs between her mother and father, when facing him, she is at a loss for words. She picked at the food on her plate but did not take a bite for quite a while.

Jensen quietly stared at her. After a long while, he put down his cutlery and chuckled lightly, "You have something in your mind?"

Kisa pursed her lips and made no sound. Jensen laughed, picked up a glass of wine, and took a small sip. He spoke casually, "You have questions in your mind. What do you want to ask me?"

Kisa then lifted her head to look at him. She, indeed, could not hide anything from his eyes. She licked her dry, cracked lips to ask him, " Do you... know of your father's whereabouts?"

Jensen's smile froze upon his face. His father seemed to be a taboo to him. Regardless of who mentioned him, Jensen would not be happy.

Kisa immediately regretted asking. She lowered her gaze and said, "If you... you don't want to mention him, then just act as if I didn't ask."

If Jensen did not want to discuss his father for even a bit, then she would not ask any

other questions. As for the suspicion in her heart, she would have to ask Adrien to see whether he knew a thing or two about it.

As she was thinking about it secretly in her mind, the man opposite her suddenly gave a light chuckle, “No, I merely didn’t expect you to suddenly mention him, so I couldn’t react for a moment.”

Jensen laughed and took another sip of wine. This time, he took a more enormous gulp down. Finishing his drinking, Jensen leaned back on his chair. He smiled at Kisa, “If you want to ask, ask away. I’ll tell you everything I know.”

“Your father, is he... still alive?”

“He is.”

“Where is he?”

“I... don’t know,” he answered, hesitating a little.

Kisa did not think much of it and continued questioning, “The matter between him and my mother, did you know about it?”

“I knew a thing or two about it, but only from the words of others.”

“My mother and... and your father, did they... have a kid together?”

She hesitantly asked this question, struggling to say it out loud.

After asking, she looked at Jensen while waiting for his answers. Jensen did not answer immediately. He loosened his ties and then took another gulp of wine. That is when he said, “I don’t know. You’d probably have to ask my father this question.”

“Jensen...” Kisa stared at him closely. Her heart felt

anxious, “If.. if my mother and your father used to have a kid together, then would that kid be you? Then would you be my biological brother?”

“No,” regarding this question, Jensen answered this question decisively.

He chuckled lightly, “I lived with my mother since childhood. After my father was sent out of the country, only then was I accepted into the Kooper family. As for my mother, I still remember her clearly. I only have one mother. She would absolutely not be your mother, Emilia

Becker.”

“Really... really?” Kisa smiled stiffly. She lowered her gaze while drinking her tea, “It seems I must be mistaken.”

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As they walked out of the restaurant, it was already dark outside.

Jensen had his hand in his pocket. Seeing the colorful neon lights outside, his side profile seemed particularly cold and indifferent. Kisa stared at him for a while, then said, “Want to go home together?”

“No, you can drive back on your own. Be careful on the road,” Jensen still spoke to her with his usual gentleness and patted her head dotingly. Yet he was not the Jensen who would tell her everything like before.

Finally returning to her residence, she sat in her car for a while. Then only did she come down. However, as she reached her front door, her body was pulled harshly to

the side...