

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 491 – 500

Chapter 491 Already Heartbroken

He woke up, and Kelvin was the first thing that caught his eye. Kelvin had both his hands in his pockets while leaning by the window.

Seeing him awake, Kelvin could not help but mock him, “Can’t you take care of your body properly and let me have some fun out there for a few days?”

Gilbert stared at the ceiling emotionlessly, without making a sound.

If it wasn’t for both his eyes that were opened wide, no one would have known he was awake.

“I heard your injuries were caused by Kisa stabbing you again?” Kelvin asked.

Gilbert still did not make a sound.

Kelvin exclaimed with a sigh and raised his feet to walk toward him.

“That woman and these injuries are truly destined for each other. I wonder if she would stab *you* at the same place for the third time.”

“She wouldn’t.” He finally spoke. His voice was so gravelly that his ears would hurt.

Kelvin quickly poured a cup of water for him. Yet when water was passed in front of him, he turned his head without a hint of gratefulness. Kelvin huffed angrily, “If you don’t want to drink it, fine then!”

After a long pause, he continued to make fun of him, “How would you know if she wouldn’t stab you in the same place a third time. I’m telling you, as lo

ng as you love her more and more profound than her, the one getting hurt will always be you. Actually, I used to be in favor of the two of you. But now, I think both of you should cut yourselves off completely. I don't want to see you die young."

"What Kelvin said is not wrong." Madalyn suddenly pushed through the door walking in.

She walked to the side of the bed while holding her cane. She then stared at her precious grandson dearly and spoke solemnly, "If a woman can stab you twice in a row, that proves that she either has never kept you in her heart or is born cruel. I see that for both qualities, Kisa has them all. Do you still want to stay so stubborn?"

Even though she really hated Kisa for hurting her precious grandson this time, this time was undoubtedly an excellent chance for her dear grandson to lose give up on Kisa. Hence, she would rather not fuss about Kisa this time and let her darling grandson completely get over her.

"I... will not stay stubborn anymore," Gilbert spoke calmly; his pale white face showed no emotion.

Kelvin stared at him with furrowed eyebrows. He kept feeling that Gilbert had changed into another person after waking up this time. He chuckled, "If you practice what you preach, then that's more like it."

"This time, I'll walk the talk." Upon seeing the lifelessness and devastation in Gilbert's eyes, Madalyn felt pleased deep down.

It seems this time Gilbert was definitely hurt by Kisa deep enough.

Madalyn held onto Gilbert's hand and spoke compassionately, "If you can think this through, then it's all right. Grandma will introduce you to a better lady later. She'll be better than that woman a hundred times more. By then, you'll get better and slowly forget about that woman."

"... Alright." Madalyn did not expect Gilbert to actually agree. She felt happy deep down and said, "Until then, we will fetch Ada and Andrew back

. We'll live well together as a family. We won't mention that woman ever again, alright?"

"...Alright." Seeing that her dear grandson would answer her in a well-behaved manner regardless of what she says. Madalyn looked at Kelvin ecstatically.

But Kelvin's heart was slightly heavy. Gilbert was clearly dead inside. In this case, even if he was alive, Kelvin was afraid he was just a walking corpse with none of his former glory.

"Uncle, my aunt isn't at home?" Ada was unhappy today. Not only did she not get to meet Kisa today, but she also felt that her dad was acting weird.

Jensen touched her tiny head and said, "Your aunt is at home, but she is exhausted. She wants to rest for two days, so we should not disturb her "

"Oh!" Ada exclaimed.

"Then what about my daddy?" Andrew looked at him, "Where did my dad go? Why didn't he fetch us today?"

"Your daddy..." Jensen hesitated for two seconds and smiled, saying, "Your dad is overseas on a business trip and will return in a few days."

Andrew nodded his head, but he also felt unhappy in his heart, "Every time daddy goes overseas, he would tell my sister and me. This time he didn't say it. Did daddy forget?"

"He's too busy, Daddy might have no time. Don't think about it *too* much, Andrew. Eat your meal quickly." Andrew pouted his lips and silently ate his meal. Blake furrowed his brows and stayed silent for a while. He then suddenly dragged Jensen to a room...

Chapter 492 Take Good Care of Yourself

"Dad..." Blake looked at Jensen, "Did something happen to Uncle Gilbert and Aunt Kisa?"

Jensen scrunched his brows thoughtfully,
" Why would you think that way?"

"In the morning, Uncle Gilbert wasn't acting right. His expression wasn't good. He also reeked of a strong booze smell. Besides, Aunt Kisa would be home every day, but she wasn't this morning."

Jensen was helpless. Without a doubt, this kid's mind was very sensitive.

Generally, children at this age would not have noticed these details, but he caught them. He took Blake by the hand to the side of the window and spoke to him earnestly, "You should stop imagining these things. Your uncle and aunt are fine."

"Then are they having a quarrel?" Blake asked.

Jensen kept quiet this time. Blake looked at him, upset, " Dad, I don't want Uncle Gilbert and Aunt Kisa to argue. I wish they could live together happily."

Jensen asked him with mixed feelings, " You really like them, right?"

Blake nodded his head heavily, "They are my favorite people besides dad and mom. Dad, can you make my wish come true and let Uncle Gilbert and Aunt Kisa be together?"

Jensen was quiet for a while and smiled lightly, "Okay." Even though he was smiling, those words hid many complicated emotions."

Kisa slept for two days and two nights non-stop at home. When she woke up blurry, she was not sure what day it was. She only felt her heart lingering with heavy sorrow. She stared blankly wide-eyed for quite a while. Then did she stretch out her hand to find the switch to turn on the wall lamp?

She got up to get out of bed. Her legs had a wave of ache and weakness, almost making her fall. She stood on the ground to acclimate for a long while, then proceeded to the window slowly. She pulled the curtains on the window open.

It was a cloudy, rainy day. A cold rain drizzle created even more waves of depression within her heart. She leaned on the window and stared blankly at the gray—white horizon. Her straight face showed a glint of cluelessness. After a while, she gently slumped down to sit. She picked up her phone on the bedside table and turned it on. She had slept for two days and two nights, but her phone did not show a message or a phone call.

She chuckled a bit. It really felt like being isolated from the world. ‘This feeling is quite lovely,’ Kisa thought.

After thinking for a bit, she gave Jensen a call. Jensen quickly picked up the call.

“How is it? Are you feeling a bit better now?”

Kisa spoke in a cheery tone, “I’m fine. What about the three kids, are they behaving themselves?”

“Very well behaved. You don’t need to worry about them,” Jensen replied.

“That’s good,” Kisa rubbed the cloth on her bedside table and spoke in a low tone, “Did the mystery man who saved me send you any messages?”

Jensen held tightly to the photo in his hand, and a glint of struggle flashed between his brows.

After a long time, he spoke sincerely, “Yes.”

Kisa immediately sat her body straight, “What did he say?”

“He invited you to meet up next Saturday. The time and venue have been set already.”

“Alright, I will be there by then.”

“No problem, I will accompany you on that day.”

Mhm. Then if there are no problems, I will hang up first.”

“Kisa

“Mmm?”

“Never mind. You... take good care of yourself.”

“Okay.”

“That’s all. I’ll hang up now.” Finishing the call, Jensen slumped onto his office desk, exhausted

He used his hands to support his forehead and stared intensely at the pictures on his desk. ‘When the time comes, you’ll definitely hate me, right?’ He thought.

Shaun looked on from the side and couldn’t help but say, “Boss, you don’t need to be so guilt-ridden. You’ve already helped her a lot. Besides that, you even saved her and the child in her womb. Even if one day she finds out that you did those things, I think she wouldn’t blame you and has no right to blame you.”

Chapter 493 Introduce a Girl to Him

Jensen twitched his lips in self-mockery. The person with the most right to blame him in this world was Kisa herself, because she was the only person besides his mother to have treated him well, but he was doing things that were harming her.

In the Kooper mansion, Madalyn organized the servants to make a table full of delicious dishes. She even kept Kelvin and Gracie over for a meal at the Kooper residence.

As for Sharon, when Gilbert was hurt those few days, she was always at the Kooper residence taking care of Gilbert. Hence during mealtimes, she would also be by the dining table. With the additional people, the Kooper house was a little livelier. However, this type of liveliness was still less cheerful without the sound of children.

Madalyn spoke to Gilbert, "Your injuries are almost healed. In two more days, go fetch Ada and Andrew back. I've missed them so much recently."

Gilbert lightly nodded his head.

Sharon took the opportunity to say, "That's right, always throwing the kids at that woman is not the solution too. Who knows if Kisa can take good care of the kids."

Once Sharon said this, Madalyn got anxious again. She couldn't wait to bring the kids right then. She was just about to call for the butler, George. Kelvin quickly chuckled, "Let's wait two more days for Gilbert to recover completely. Then we let Gilbert fetch the kids. They might not be willing to return if we let George go there. I watched the two kids grow up, too; they are very stubborn."

"Yes, Madam Kooper Sr. Kisa is attentive and takes good care of Ada and Andrew. If Ada and Andrew weren't living comfortably there or unhappy staying there, they would've asked to return here earlier," Gracie immediately laughed while continuing the sentence.

Sharon furrowed her brows and laughed sarcastically, "How long have you and that woman known each other that you would know she was attentive? Heh, then you should tell me, from which part did you see her attentiveness?"

Sharon's tone was slightly aggressive. Gracie's smile froze, and she hung her head without saying a word.

Kelvin got angry and placed his cutlery down while huffing coldly at Sharon, "You should refrain from targeting my Gracie. If Gracie thinks Kisa is attentive, so what? However sloppy Kisa is, she would definitely be more attentive than you. You wouldn't have forgotten how you took care of Ada and Andrew five years ago, did you? Why would Andrew be sick every few days if it wasn't for

"You..." Sharon stuttered.

"That's enough!" Madalyn shouted in a low voice frustratingly.

your carelessness?”

She gave a glance at Gilbert but saw Gilbert eating his meal emotionlessly. He was oblivious to their conversation. She sighed softly and said, “Then we will wait for Gilbert to heal completely, then Gilbert will fetch the kids home.”

Kelvin huffed at Sharon in a cocky manner. Sharon got angered and gritted her teeth in silence. At that moment, Madalyn suddenly spoke to Gilbert, “Gilbert,

I have an old friend. Her granddaughter is the same age as you. She was always overseas before this. Recently, she came back. I just met her two days ago. The girl is not bad, courteous, and beautiful.”

Hearing this, Sharon thought in her mind, ‘That’s not good.’ She gripped her cutlery tightly as rage filled her heart. This old hag wouldn’t be introducing girls to Gilbert, is she?

Sure enough, she heard Madalyn continue to speak to Gilbert, “You seem to have your injuries healed just about right. How about you meet the girl tomorrow?”

“Okay,” Gilbert replied without hesitation.

Madalyn felt happy and said immediately. The girl is truly nice and doesn’t mind that you have two kids. If the both of you see eye to eye, then try to mingle properly. If it succeeds, you should get married by the coming year.”

“Alright,” Gilbert answered.

Chapter 494 He Knows the Truth

Gilbert drank his bowl of soup and replied softly. Madalyn was ecstatic beyond compare and quickly poured another bowl of soup for him.

But Sharon grew restless and spoke to Madalyn, worried, “This doesn’t seem appropriate. Gilbert was just hurt by that woman. Wouldn’t it be a little too much of a hurry to introduce a girl to him immediately right now? Why don’t we let Gilbert settle down before discussing it?”

"I don't think it's inappropriate," Kelvin suddenly chuckled, " His type of condition requires a new relationship to wash away the sorrow in his heart. If this new relationship works out, I believe Gilbert will definitely cheer up very quickly. In the future, he would be more and more joyful."

"Mm...", Madalyn repeatedly nodded,
"What Kelvin said is reasonable, so Gilbert, you must meet up with the girl tomorrow. I will give you the time and venue later."

"Alright," Regardless of what Madalyn was saying or even what anyone said, Gilbert would always answer with no expression, like a soulless puppet.

Madalyn was so overly happy that she did not notice his unusual behavior. Kelvin, however, was worried sick. This was not a good sign. He shook his head and sighed, ' I hope that Gilbert is only depressed for the moment... Please don't ever truly let your heart die.'

Sharon was still upset about the issue of Madalyn introducing a girl to Gilbert. Hence, when mealtime ended, she followed Madalyn to the backyard. Madalyn naturally knew what Sharon was thinking in her mind.

She watered the flowers by herself while ignoring Sharon.

In the end, Sharon couldn't help but ask, "Madam Kooper Sr., why are you so eager to introduce a partner for Gilbert?"

"Why? Don't you wish for Gilbert to come out of his sorrow as soon as possible?" Madalyn asked back. "No, it's just... it's just that why you want to introduce another woman to him?"

Madalyn laughed in mockery, " Not introduce another woman to him? You wouldn't think I would let you live with Gilbert for the rest of his life?"

"I... Why can't I?" Sharon asked.

Madalyn sneered, " I wouldn't dare let a murderer who wants to kill me be together with my precious grandson."

Sharon's expression changed drastically," Madam Kooper Sr., you... you must've made a mistake. The one who wants to kill you has always been Kisa, no?"

Madalyn chuckled lightly. She absently watered the flowers," You really thought I wouldn't know the murderer who caused me to be in a vegetative state?"

Sharon was sacred till her face was pale white. She smiled stiffly, " Madam Kooper Sr., you... you've must've made a mistake."

"I'm old, but I'm not yet senile," Madalyn turned around to face her, " Back then, it was you who kicked me down the stairs."

Not far away, Gilbert stood stiffly by the corner. He pulled the corner of his lips in a fake smile. His eyes were filled with self-mockery and sadness. After a while, he silently turned around and left.

Sharon had already slumped to the ground, scared, " You... you... since you already knew, why did you

accuse Kisa of hurting when you woke up?"

Madalyn's gaze sharpened, "I have my own reasons, and they are irrelevant to you."

Sharon quickly kneeled before her, her voice trembling," Madam Kooper Sr., I beg of you, I beg of you to not tell this incident to Gilbert. I didn't do it on purpose back then. I really didn't do it on purpose."

Madalyn sneered, " As long as you stay well-behaved and don't be a nuisance, I naturally will not tell Gilbert about this incident."

"Yes, yes, I'll definitely behave," Sharon nodded repeatedly.

Madalyn asked again," Then do you think my introducing a partner to Gilbert is correct?"

“Correct, what you suggested is correct,” Sharon answered.

“That’s enough; you can stand up now. The weather is getting colder and colder. I will be heading back into the house to rest,” Madalyn finished speaking and glanced at Sharon in disdain. Then only she entered back into the house.

Sharon pulled at the grass on the ground, grief-stricken. She had worked so hard to remove that wench, Kisa, but it wasn’t done so another woman could take her success from her. If the woman beside Gilbert could not be her, then no one can become the wife of GK Pictures’s CEO.

She deviously squinted her eyes and suddenly pulled out her cell phone to call Kisa.

Chapter 495 Invite For A Meal

Kisa had not stepped outside of the house for many days. These days, her phone had surprisingly not rung. Besides sleeping, she would eat for the whole day and be starting to be more and more unwilling to socialize with people.

That night, Jensen brought the kids over. The kids were happy to see her, and Kisa showed a long-awaited smile. Jensen even bought a lot of cooking materials over.

When the kids arrived, her mood was instantly better, and she carried the vegetables to the kitchen to be cooked. Blake came in to assist her while Jensen was in the living room, telling Ada and Andrew a story. Kisa took out the ingredients she wanted to use first and left the others for Blake to sort into the refrigerator.

Blake’s movements were adept. From a glance, it was apparent he frequently did these chores for his family. Her gaze on Blake grew softer and softer. Sometimes she was envious of Mia and Jensen for having such a well-behaved and mature son.

“Aunt Kisa, will Uncle Gilbert be coming over?” Blake suddenly asked when he finished sorting the ingredients.

Kisa paused for a bit and smiled stiffly, “He won’t be coming over.”

“Oh...” Blake replied, slightly disappointed, and hung his head while helping her choose the vegetables. Kisa pursed her lips and did not say anything again. At that moment, the phone that had not rung for a few days suddenly rang. Hearing that ringtone, Kisa still felt a little unfamiliar with it. The call sign showed that it was Sharon. She instinctively furrowed her brows and paused a bit before picking up the phone. “Are you interested in having a meal tomorrow? Just you and me,” Sharon asked.

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Kisa turned around and leaned on the basin. She lightly chuckled, “You really don’t give up. What scheme have you come up with this time to hurt me?”

“This time, I sincerely want to invite you for a meal. Besides, it will be in a public area. You wouldn’t be afraid of me, would you?”

Kisa sneered out loud, “You think I would be afraid of you?”

“Then come over. Tomorrow at 11 in the morning. At Southcity Cafe.” Sharon, upon finishing what she said, hung up her phone.

Kisa scrunched her eyebrows and thought, ‘Sharon was perfectly fine and would never invite me to eat with her for no reason. I’m afraid that woman is thinking of ways to plot against me again.’

However, at this point Kisa was no longer scared of her at all. She put her phone to the side and continued to cook their meal. She did not make a big deal out of the phone call.

While they were eating, Ada mentioned Gilbert.

“Finally, we get to see Aunt Kisa today. Ada is so happy. It would be great if daddy was here too,”

Kisa's motion from eating paused slightly. She struggled with the issue deep within her heart, then spoke to Ada and Andrew, "Both of you also have lived here for quite some time. Why don't we let your uncle send both of you home? I believe your great-grandmother really misses both of you,"

As Kisa's voice ended, the two kids immediately had tears well up in their eyes. Just then, they were still in such a jolly state but were full of grievances now.

Ada could not even eat his food. His childish voice sobbed, "Aunt Kisa, I don't want to go back. I just want

to stay with you."

Andrew said, "I also don't want to go back. I want to stay together with daddy and Aunt Kisa."

"But your daddy won't be coming here anymore in the future. Both of you ultimately will need to return to your daddy's side, isn't it?"

Ada and Andrew immediately stopped talking. Blake also felt upset with them. He quietly tugged at the edge of Jensen's shirt below the table.

Jensen twitched his lips and smiled. He lifted his gaze and spoke to Kisa, "Let's forget about it. If the Kooper family wants them to return home, they would naturally send someone to fetch them. If they never send someone over, then let them stay here. They can be buddies with Blake."

Kisa did not agree yet did not disprove. She only dipped her head and ate her meal quietly.

Ada and Andrew were still pouting their lips, unwilling to eat their food.

Jensen swiftly smiled at them, "Your Aunt Kisa has agreed to let both of you continue living here. Why don't you quickly eat your food?"

Then only Ada and Andrew picked up their utensils to continue eating their food. Kisa glanced at them; her heart was filled with complicated emotions.

During the next day's morning, Kisa initially forgot Sharon had invited her to a meal. Only when Sharon gave her a call again, did she finally remember it.

Chapter 496 Why Can't I Show It Off?

Sharon's sarcastic laugh sounded once the phone call was connected. "You're such a coward. Are you scared to meet up for a meal in broad daylight?"

Kisa looked at the time and realized there were still 15 minutes left before it turned 11 o'clock. 'Seems like Sharon's really desperate to have me attend this meal.'

Kisa smirked. "It's not even time yet. Why are you in a rush?"

"I was just afraid you didn't have the guts to show up.

"Just wait and see. I have nothing else left but guts," Kisa hung up the phone call with a sneer. 'I really want to see what game Sharon is playing.'

The sun was shining bright outside today.

Kisa wore light denim jeans and a loose designer sweater, looking casual and stylish at the same time Southcity Cafe was about a twenty-minute drive from her place. It was a high-end restaurant as well as a city landmark on the city's south side. The restaurant was only accessible to members. Regular people would be unable to dine in because membership was limited, and only those with high social status could apply.

Well, the story of Kisa's membership was quite ironic. Gilbert applied for membership for her some time ago in hopes that she would bring the children to dine there often. However, she had never used it before. 'If Sharon didn't set the meeting in this restaurant, I might have never used this membership in my life. The ambiance in the restaurant was graceful and peaceful. Kisa went up to the second floor according to the table number given by Sharon. There were not many people dining on the second floor, so Kisa could see Sharon sitting by the window.

Kisa walked over with a faint smile and sat facing Sharon. After taking off her hat, she asked Sharon with slight scorn, "How rare is it for you to invite me for a meal without purpose?"

Sharon put on a fake smile. "We are sisters. Don't make me look like a scheming woman."

Kisa mockingly smirked. "What do you want to eat? This one's on me. Let's not waste the membership Gilbert applied for me."

The smile on Sharon's face was gone. She gritted her teeth and snorted, "Gilbert applied for a membership for you?!"

"Yeah, a diamond card," Kisa looked meaningfully at Sharon's golden card. "It seems to be prettier than that golden card of yours. Do you want the diamond card? I could give it to you." Kisa smiled calmly. Sharon's face instantly darkened. She kept her golden card and sneered, "Stop showing off, could you? It's just a card."

"Why shouldn't I? I have the right. You were flexing a golden card. So why can't I show off my diamond card? Plus, Gilbert got it for me. Wouldn't it be a shame not showing it off to you?"

Sharon was trembling in rage. She was so furious that she wanted to flip the table. But she gritted her teeth and suppressed her anger in concern that she was in public. "Show off all you want. It's not for long." said Sharon with a sneer.

"Oh really, that's better than you, who have nothing to show off." Kisa gave Sharon a half smile and called a waiter to take their order.

Sharon could only conceal her fury. After Kisa finished ordering the food, Sharon said curtly, "Do you know why I invited you here?"

Kisa remained silent, casually playing with the flowers on the table. Sharon sniggered, "Because Gilbert is coming here later."

Chapter 497 Gilbert's Blind Date

Kisa froze, but she did not show it out. "Oh really, you invited him too?" Her heart felt a seizing pain thinking back of the man's sharp and merciless humiliation that day. She plucked off the flower petals and gently rubbed the petals between her fingers. "I really shouldn't be here since you invited him. I shouldn't be interrupting you, right?"

At that moment, Kisa really wanted to run away. She had no intentions of meeting Gilbert. She had no idea how she should face Gilbert. If she knew Sharon invited Gilbert, she would have never attended today.

Sharon looked

at Kisa and chuckled. "You're wrong. You should be here. Or else, how will you see your ex-husband going on a blind date?"

'Blind date?' While wondering, a familiar figure suddenly walked over from the stairs. Kisa got tensed, and her fingers squeezed the petals in her hand. Her stunned gaze met with Gilbert's cold eyes, but as if he didn't see her, Gilbert looked away with not even the slightest difference of change. She felt the man had somewhat changed in a few days.

"I'm here, Mr. Kooper," A woman suddenly called Gilbert. Her voice was sweet, ethereal, and gentle. Kisa followed the voice and saw a beauty with a nice body shape standing and waving at Gilbert a few meters away.

Kisa looked for a few seconds, then turned away from them and stared at the flowers on the table. Sharon snickered and whispered, "Do you know who that lady is?"

Kisa remained silent. Sharon said, "She's the blind date arranged by Mrs. Kooper Sr. What do you think?"

"That's nice," Kisa smiled at her. "They look good together."

"Hah! Didn't you just brag about the diamond card applied by Gilbert? Look, he's now with a woman on a blind date. He doesn't care about you either."

Kisa laughed, "I never said that he cares for me."

Sharon snorted, "Did you know who cared for Gilbert while he was hurt?"

“It must be you,” Kisa laughed casually. “I’m just curious. Logically speaking, you poured your heart out for Gilbert. Shouldn’t Mrs. Kooper Sr. match the two of you? Why would she introduce another woman to Gilbert? After all this while, Mrs. Kooper Sr. still won’t give you a thought?” Kisa’s words seem to cut Sharon to the quick.

Sharon’s face darkened with hate. She looked at Kisa with an icy stare and laughed menacingly. “It’s boring with just the two of us eating. Should we ask them to join us? The more, the merrier, right?”

Without waiting for Kisa’s reply, Sharon rose to her feet and approached Gilbert’s seat. Kisa fixed a cold gaze on Sharon’s back and understood the purpose of this woman’s invitation today. ‘She wants to use me to deal with Gilbert’s blind date.’

“Oh, hi, Gilbert. What a coincidence, you’re here to eat too?”

Emma Thompson glanced at Sharon and asked Gilbert with a controlled smile, “Mr. Kooper, may I ask who she is?”

Sharon awkwardly replied before Gilbert said anything, “It’s me, Sharon Case, the international superstar.

I’m also an actress under GK Pictures.”

Emma chuckled,
“I’m so sorry. I just got back from overseas. I’m not that familiar with showbiz.”

“Oh, is that so? No worries,” Sharon smiled, but she scorned her on the inside. “Kisa and I are eating here too. Would you like to join us, Gilbert?”

Chapter 498 He Takes Good Care of His Ex-Wife

Gilbert closed the menu and said calmly, “There’s no need for it. You guys go ahead.”

Sharon smiled, "Come on, Gilbert. We hardly meet each other. It'll be fun to have a meal together. Besides that, you could introduce this beautiful lady to us too."

Gilbert remained silent. Emma pressed her lips together shyly, "She's right. Why don't we join them?"

"Your wish," Gilbert said these two words in a flat tone. Emma could not figure him out and smiled at Sharon. "Why don't you and your friend sit here? Mr. Kooper ordered a lot just now."

"Alright, I'll go call my friend," Sharon said and dragged Kisa. Kisa was not bashful. She nodded and smiled at Emma, then took a seat. Emma sized her up and smiled uncomfortably, "You're Kisa Becker?"

The moment Emma mentioned Kisa's name, Sharon was filled with jealousy. 'Didn't she say she wasn't familiar with the local entertainment industry? Why would she know Kisa then?' thought Sharon.

Kisa affirmed with a smile, "Hi, I'm Kisa Becker."

"I realized that. You're very famous these days. You have taken over social media."

Sharon was green-eyed, yet she forced a smile toward Emma. "You must have no clue that Kisa is not only an artist but also Gilbert's ex-wife."

"I've heard of it," Emma slightly stiffened and studied Kisa.

Sharon smirked and suddenly exclaimed, "Kisa, didn't you say you've never used the diamond card Gilbert applied for you? You could use it later, or else it'll go to waste."

Kisa felt like being put on the spot. She only wanted to irritate Sharon by mentioning the diamond card. 'If I knew Sharon was bringing up this in front of Gilbert, I would have never mentioned the card just now.' Kisa glanced at Gilbert. Thankfully, the man remained indifferent, as if he did not hear what Sharon said.

Emma let out an awkward smile, “Oh really? It seems Mr. Kooper takes good care of his ex–wife for old time’s sake.”

Gilbert kept silent till the end with no change in his expression, as though he was isolated from them. Kisa plastered a smile on her face. “Don’t get me wrong. He applied for the card for the kids. I’m just taking care of it. Mr. Kooper and I are divorced. There aren’t any entanglements between us. Be reassured, please.”

“Really?” Emma was brightened up. Kisa nodded, “It’s true. You could ask him if you don’t believe me.”

Emma did not dare to ask Gilbert. Even if Gilbert was a divorcee with two children, he was still the man every woman desired and respected. Emma did not dare to ask such questions in their first meeting. Sharon got impatient looking at Kisa and Emma chatting. “Gilbert, you haven’t introduced her to us yet.”

“She’s Emma Thompson,” Gilbert replied dryly, without further information. Sharon purposely let out a laugh and said, “Oh, so she’s the blind date arranged by Mrs. Kooper Sr. What are your thoughts about Ms. Thompson, Kisa?”

Chapter 499 Back to Its Rightful Owner

Kisa jeered, “Shouldn’t you ask Mr. Kooper? She is Mr. Kooper’s blind date. Plus, isn’t it disrespectful to ask me such a question in front of Ms. Thompson?”

Sure enough, Emma’s expression hardened. Sharon was not scared of offending people and snorted,

” Why is it disrespectful? Since she’s Gilbert’s blind date, you should give some opinions, right? You are Gilbert’s ex–wife, after all,” Sharon emphasized in the sentence.

Emma’s face took on a ghastly expression. Gilbert was like an outsider, with no words, no change of expression on his clean–cut face.

Sharon's aim today was undoubtedly to provoke a conflict between Kisa and Emma. Kisa sneered, "So you invited me today to let me look at Gilbert's blind date? Honestly, I think Ms. Thompson's a nice lady. She's elegant and beautiful. They're like a pair made in heaven when they stood together."

Emma blushed from the compliments and smiled at Kisa. "You're flattering me."

Sharon turned red with fury. She never thought Kisa would have no interest or hatred toward Gilbert's blind date. 'Does Kisa really not care about Gilbert? No, there's no way. Back in the day, this woman told me herself that she would protect Gilbert with her life. In other words, she loves Gilbert with all her heart. How can such love be gone easily? But if she still cares about Gilbert, how can she still be all smiles and sweetness to Gilbert's blind date? She even complimented her. Is she pretending?'

Sharon snorted and mocked Kisa, "You're giving your opinion, so it should be to the point. You don't have to please Ms. Thompson by saying those things. It's so fake."

Kisa cracked up, "I said it from the bottom of my heart. Don't you think they look good together?"

Emma glared at Sharon coldly. Apparently, Emma was offended. Only now did Sharon realize she had gone too far.

Sharon suppressed her grudge and laughed, "That's not my point. You were speaking so highly about Ms. Thompson. I just thought you were trying to please her."

"Why should I? I said because I really thought that they looked good together."

At this moment, the waiter served their food. Now only did Gilbert sit up straight and say in a stolid manner, "Are you going to eat or talk? Please go elsewhere if you decide to continue chatting."

Sharon pressed her lips together. She dared not to utter a word.

Emma served Gilbert soup and stopped talking as well. Kisa felt that she would not be able to eat anything here. Staying back would only make her feel pressured and awkward. Therefore, she got up and said coolly, "I'm not hungry. I hope you enjoy the food. As for the card, I'll leave it here, back to its rightful

owner."

Kisa put the diamond card on the table and walked toward the stairs. Just as she was at the staircase exit, Gilbert's deep, monotonous voice sounded, "I have never taken back the things I gave away. If no one wants it, throw it away."

Chapter 500 They Could Not Fake It Anymore

"Oh my, Gilbert. It would be such a waste to throw the card away. Kisa treasured it so much just now. Her heart will be broken if you throw it away now."

Kisa lowered her eyes with a hint of laughter and walked down the stairs. She felt she could finally breathe after she left the restaurant. 'Hah, I never expected Gilbert to go on a blind date. But that's nice too. At least he won't linger

around me and pretend to be affectionate anymore. Maybe we've shed all pretenses of cordialities from that day onwards. Neither of us can fake it any longer. After that, only hate and disgust are left between us.'

The next day would be Saturday. At night, Kisa could not sleep. Jensen opened a bottle of wine and poured a glass for her. But Kisa shook her head when he handed the glass to her. "Is this from Gilbert?"

Jensen found it amusing. "You won't even drink the wine he gives now?" Kisa had kept all of Gilbert's clothes and daily necessities in the corner of the room he had once lived in. However, she forgot about that box of wine.

Jensen saw the sorrow in her eyes and asked in a low voice, "Are you still nervous about meeting Mr. Tanner tomorrow?" Kisa sighed softly, "I have too many questions. On the one hand, I'm afraid that I can't find the answer. On the other, I'm afraid that I can't handle the truth."

Kisa looked at Jensen and laughed at herself. "Am I being contradicting?" Jensen shook his head. "Everyone will have these worries. Don't worry. I'll meet him with you tomorrow." Kisa leaned and looked outside the window with furrowed brows.

Jensen finished the two glasses of wine, patted Kisa's shoulder softly, and said, "Don't overthink it. Go have some rest." He gazed at Kisa's back deeply, turned around, and silently walked out of the room. After walking out of Kisa's room, Jensen leaned on the door and lit a cigarette instead of returning to his room. He inhaled deeply on his cigarette. In the cloud of smoke, he looked unsettled.

"You're my son. You have to take back what the Kooper family owed me!

"Did you forget how they treated you? While you were begging in a foreign country, Gilbert was still at the center of attention. He even stole the woman you love. Are you going to live with that?"

Jensen looked down and smiled. "What is my purpose in existing?"

Suddenly, the phone rang. Jensen's brows slightly drew together when he looked at his phone. When the phone call was connected, a woman's drunken voice sounded. "Could you come over tonight? It's been so long since your last visit."

"I'm sorry, I can't make it tonight."

"Why? Are you with that woman?"

"Don't drink too much. It's not good for your health."

"Heh... Heartless man. Stop acting like you care. If you really care for me, come over tonight."

"It's getting late. You should rest." Jensen hung up the phone. On the other end of the line, Mia angrily threw her phone on the ground. "Didn't everyone say he was a gentle heartthrob? But he has never shown me affection."

Kisa woke up early in the next morning. She made breakfast for the kids and sent them to school after they finished their breakfast. After she came back from school, she cleaned the whole house. The meeting with Mr. Tanner was scheduled for three o'clock in the afternoon. It was hard to wait for the time to pass, so she made herself busy, hoping that time would pass faster. She did not have an appetite

during lunch, so she only ate two mouthfuls of instant package noodles.

When it was finally two o'clock in the afternoon, she changed her clothes and put on her makeup. Only then she went to find Jensen. Just as she opened the door, she saw Jensen coming out of the house.

Jensen's brows knitted with anxiety. Kisa's heart sank...