

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 601 – 610

Chapter 601 You Have to Make It Real

“Do you want to send someone to rescue both of them?”

Adrien glanced down the slope and said casually, “No. It’s useless to send someone to rescue them if they are dead,

but it’ll reveal our true colors. Let them be alone for a few days to improve their relationship if they are alive.”

“Improve relationship?” Anthony smiled, “Mr. Tanner, when did you become the matchmaker? Didn’t you have a grudge against them? Why are you so kind to improve their relationship?”

Adrien flicked ashes away from his cigarette and said casually, “I have my plan. The deeper their love, the more interesting the game of revenge will be.”

Anthony looked at Adrien’s back in puzzlement until he was far away. Then he said angrily, “How sly!”

Lea was shocked and hadn’t recovered. Her whole body was still slumped in the snow.

Anthony pulled her up irritably and warned her in a cold tone, “You heard what Mr. Tanner said. You’ll die if you dare to reveal anything.”

Lea shook her head with a pale face. “No. I—I really won’t say a word.”

“Hmph! You should have fainted since you said Emma knocked you out.”

“W—What do you mean?” Lea trembled.

Anthony sneered, “You have to make it real.” A rabbit punch fell on Lea’s neck after.

Lea lay unconscious in the snow immediately.

“Uh!” Gilbert fell into a cave and groaned softly in pain when he landed badly. He lay on the ground and could not get up for a long time. This fall almost killed him.

‘Kisa might fall badly too if she fell along with the snow.’

There was a dull pain in Gilbert’s body, and his limbs were weak. He took a breath, then pushed himself up.

As the cave’s interior was huge, Gilbert hastily looked for Kisa. He soon found Kisa fainted on the ground behind him on the right. Enduring the pain all over his body, he hurriedly crawled over to her side.

“Kisa, wake up. Kisa...”

Kisa groaned. Her eyes opened groggily, glancing at him before passing out again.

Gilbert could not help but be relieved when he saw Kisa

was still alive. He raised her head slightly, resting it on his lap, took off his coat, and covered her.

After helping her, Gilbert took out his phone to ask for help and realized there was no signal when the phone was turned on. He took out Kisa’s phone too, but there was no signal at all. He put down his phone, propped his hands back on the ground, looked up, and sighed.

‘Seems like we fell into the depths of the forest. This mountain is huge, and the hot spring

area developed by Peter is just a small part of it. We fell into a remote place without a signal now. It might be hard for Davian to find us.'

Gilbert looked at the cave behind his head again.

'The cave is small and vertical. It's about two meters long and one meter high. There is a lot of snow at the entrance of the cave. The cave's entrance is probably hard to discover from the outside.

'Fortunately, I jumped down from the place where Kisa fell. Otherwise, I might not have fallen into the cave. The entrance of the cave is about four meters from the

ground. There is nothing we can use to climb. It may be

hard to go back up.'

Gilbert sighed softly, and his eyes fell on Kisa again.

Chapter 602 As Long as I Find Her

'This is enough. I can figure out the rest gradually since I found Kisa.'

Gilbert lay down on his back, feeling dull pain all over his body once the adrenaline rush ended.

Lea was in the villa when she woke up. Many people surrounded her.

Davian asked anxiously, "Where is Mr. Kooper? Have you seen him?"

Madalyn squeezed in immediately after. She yelled at Lea with a sinister face, "Where did Kisa abduct my grandson? Tell me immediately! Tell me now!" Madalyn shook Lea's shoulder with her hand as she spoke.

Lea was already weak when she woke up, but she almost fainted again after receiving a hard shake from Madalyn.

Luckily, Jensen hurriedly stopped Madalyn's shaking. 'Give her a minute. We can ask later.'

"It has been a whole day. His phone can't be reached, and the snow is blowing outside. How can you ask me to wait?"

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Lea looked out the window in shock. "Is the snowstorm here again?"

Jensen said to her, "It has been snowing for several hours. It's five o'clock in the afternoon now. The snow has been falling since noon."

"How did I get back?"

"Davian and I found you at the boundary line of the hot springs area. It was snowing heavily at that time. We can't see anything in the snow except the corner of your clothes. You were almost frozen at that time. Mrs. McCray and Jolina warmed you twice in the hot spring before you slowly recovered."

Suddenly, Lea remembered Anthony's ruthlessness after she heard this. Her eyes turned unconsciously red.

Jensen's eyes darkened a bit while seeing her red eyes. He asked in a tense voice, "Where's Kisa?"

'Kisa...'

It seemed she remembered the scene of Kisa falling down the slope abruptly. Her eyes became redder, and she could not help but shed tears.

“It’s Emma...” She raised her eyes and looked around the room. She did not see Emma but Adrien. Her back stiffened, and her hands unconsciously tensed up.

Jensen followed her line of sight and clenched his hand quietly. “What happened to Kisa?” He asked again with a tenser tone.

Lea withdrew her gaze. She was scared to look at Adrien again.

She cried and said, “Kisa and I were building a snowman near the border, and I went to find branches to make the snowman’s arms. I didn’t expect Emma to appear all of a sudden. She knocked me out when I was unaware. I totally have no idea what happened later.

“But if you ask me now means Kisa must not be back. Mr. Kooper, do you think Emma hurt Kisa?”

Jensen’s face turned grim. He looked at Sharon and asked, “Where’s Emma?”

Sharon sneered, “How would I know... Uh!” A hand suddenly choked her before she could finish speaking.

Jensen’s eyes were cold and gloomy, “Are you sure?”

Sharon frantically patted his hand. She looked at Madalyn for help, but Madalyn was worried about Gilbert and had no time to spare for her.

She coughed twice and said difficultly, “I—I know. I know.

Only then did Jensen let her go.

Sharon gasped desperately before saying to him, “I saw her pack her things hastily this morning. She said something had happened at home, so she had to be back in a hurry. She probably went down the mountain by herself.”

“She must have hurt Kisa. If not, why would she run away?” Lea cried and growled immediately. On the one hand, she was heartbroken by Anthony’s ruthlessness. On the other hand, Lea was also sad about Kisa’s fall. That was why she really cried out in grief.

No one dared to question what she said while seeing her crying this way.

Madalyn approached Lea with a cane. “What about my grandson, Gilbert?”

Chapter 603 Are You Ordering Me?

“Mr. Kooper?” Lea seemed at a loss. “I don’t know. I

didn’t see him. Could he have accompanied Emma down the hill?”

“Impossible.” Madalyn flatly denied it. “My grandson has no interest in Emma. There is no way he would accompany Emma down the hill.”

Lea shook her head. “Then I don’t know. I know nothing after being knocked out by Emma. Kisa...” She looked at Jensen and cried anxiously. “Jensen, you must go save Kisa. We were making snowmen at that place; I think Kisa is near there. Please send someone to find her.”

Adrien bit a cigarette in his mouth, his eyes glancing at Lea, who was mourning and anxious, with a half-smile on his face.

“We have searched around there and did not find Ms.

Becker. Since there was a heavy blizzard, we simply could not see anything. If not for your bright-colored clothes, we couldn't have spotted you, freezing to death in the snow," Davian could not help but say.

Lea was sad once again at Anthony's callousness. Her face grew sadder and sadder.

"What about Gilbert? Where is Gilbert? Did something happen to him in the blizzard?" Madalyn mumbled,

looking terrified, her frail hand tugging tightly at her cane.

Jensen clenched his hands, spun around, and headed outside. Kohen hurriedly stopped him. "What are you doing?"

"I'm going to find them."

"Where are you going to find them?" Kohen snapped at him. "Look at the weather outside yourself. The blizzard will impair your vision, yet you are going out to look for someone. It'll be difficult even for you to move an inch in this thick snow."

Davian leaned over the window and looked out, rubbing his hands in anxiety. "Then what should we do? The

blizzard is even heavier than just now. I wonder if Mr. Kooper is in danger somewhere out there."

Madalyn was just as anxious. She tugged on Jensen's arm

and said, "You must find Gilbert. He must be with Kisa. I

told you before Kisa is a scourge and will only bring disaster to Gilbert. Jensen, I beg you. Find Gilbert, please.

Jensen pursed his lips and said nothing.

Eylul suddenly took a few steps and came in front of Sharon. "You call Emma and ask her what she has done to Ms. Becker."

"Are you ordering me?" Sharon glared at her.

"I didn't."

"Then what the hell was the tone of your voice just now?"

Kohen pulled Eylul behind him and hissed. "So what if she ordered you?"

Eylul could not help but glance at Kohen, her insouciant face livening up a bit.

Sharon's face turned red with anger. "I— I'm at least an international superstar. I—"

"I just want to know, was she wrong to order you?"

"Absolutely. You call Emma and ask her where exactly Kisa is. Find Kisa, and we will find Gilbert." Madalyn suddenly tugged at Sharon's hand before she could say anything.

She might look down on Eylul but could not afford to offend Madalyn. Sharon gritted her teeth and reluctantly

took out her cell phone. She called Emma several times, but Emma did not answer the phone. Sharon shrugged. "Not that I don't want to call her. It is just that she won't

answer."

"Emma must be up to something. When we get down from the hill, Mr. Kooper will not spare her," Davian said angrily.

Meanwhile, Lea had shrunk into a ball. Her eyes

constantly darted toward Adrien.

Chapter 604 Warming Her With His Body

Every time her eyes met Adrien's sharp, piercing eyes, she would look away quickly, her body shaking

uncontrollably.

Jensen took in the look on her face and the eyes. He clenched his hands and stared gravely at Adrien.

The blizzard was still ferocious outside. The freezing

wind was carrying snow into the cave. Gilbert moved Kisa inside, sat against the rock wall, placed Kisa in his arms, and hugged her tightly from behind. The cave was

enormous, with a small pond of water on the other side. There were also small, unknown flowers growing around the pond. The short-grown flowering shrub was dotted with tiny, edible, fruit-like red orbs. The good thing was that there were no snakes, insects, or ants in this season,

so the cave was quite clean. He stared blankly at the

snowflakes flying past the cave's opening as he held

Kisa's hands tightly. He did not know when this blizzard would subside. Davian and others could only come to

their rescue after the blizzard stopped. But he was not

eager to get out.

Gilbert looked down at the woman in his arms; she had

been unconscious for a long time, and he did not know if she was injured. He caressed her face and called out to her in a low voice, "Kisa, wake up, Kisa..." She finally moved but just subconsciously hugged herself and murmured. He leaned his ear closer and heard her cry, "I'm so cold." Gilbert th

ought, 'How can it not be cold when a blizzard is outside? It's a good thing that the cave sheltered us. Otherwise, it would have been even colder.'

"I—I'm so cold... so cold..." Her eyes were closed, and she mumbled in a trembling voice, hugging herself even tighter.

Gilbert held her closely in his arms, but still to no avail. Kisa still kept mumbling that it felt cold. Gilbert pushed her away gently, then got up and let her lean against the

rock wall while he went to her feet and took off her shoes

and socks. He took her feet in his hands and rubbed them. After doing this for a while, her feet got warmer. But she leaned against the rock wall, still feeling cold, her petite body shivering. He looked around the cave; besides the wildflowers and fruits, there was nothing he could use for warming.

He withdrew his eyes, his gaze falling on the black coat that she was wearing. After some pondering, he took the coat off her body and laid it flat on the floor. He then took

off his own clothes and finally Kisa's. The two of them lay naked on the coat, with Gilbert hugging her tightly in his arms. Gilbert covered them with their innerwear and

topped them with sweaters and Kisa's down jacket. He held her tightly and freed up a hand to rub her back and limbs, to warm her body up. After a long while, Kisa stopped murmuring and fell asleep, breathing calmly.

Outside the cave, the blizzard continued with a disturbing howl. But at this moment, Gilbert embraced Kisa in his arms and felt a rare feeling of peace and contentment. He held up her hand and kissed it. A forced smile appeared on his face, as only in such a situation could they embrace so intimately together. When she woke up, he was again the enemy she hated so much.

He sighed and hugged her, but his eyes stared blankly at the snowflakes flying outside the cave. He sometimes wished the blizzard would not stop so that they could stay in the cave longer. But he was worried that Kisa's body could not take it. Ultimately, he still wanted her to be well, so this blizzard had to stop quickly.

CLANK!

Chapter 605 They Are Not Going to Die

The sound of breaking cups and bowls resounded in the room as Adrien glared at Jensen. Adrien rarely showed his emotion except in front of Jensen. "I dare you to say what you just said again!" He gritted his teeth in anger as if he would punch Jensen at any moment.

Jensen glanced at him indifferently. "If anything happens to Gilbert and Kisa, I will not spare you." His voice was colder than the look in his eyes.

"Heh, won't spare me?" Adrien came up to him and grabbed him by the collar, laughing sarcastically. "Don't forget who helped you get a foothold in Rarworth. Without me, you would have been dead many times over."

Jensen looked at him with a touch of sadness in his eyes. He snickered and said, "You said you wanted to seek revenge on them and for what happened back then, but you didn't say you wanted to take their lives. Do you think this revenge still has meaning if you do this? Will you still feel happy if they are gone?"

Adrien lowered his eyes, and his grip on Jensen's collar gradually loosened. He took out a cigarette and lit it, took a drag, and smiled. "They are not going to die. With

Gilbert around, that woman will be fine."

Jensen looked gravely at him. "Where are they?"

"I don't know."

"You don't know?"

Adrien spread out his hands. "I really don't know. This hill is so big; who knows where they are hiding now?"

"I will find them." Jensen sounded determined. He spun around and headed out.

Adrien's face sank. "There is a blizzard outside right now. You better not act on impulse."

Jensen snickered as he held the door handle. "Do you really care about me, or are you afraid that if I die out there, no one will help you get revenge?"

Adrien narrowed his eyes and crushed the cigarette with his fingers. As Jensen had walked out, he bumped into Peter, who came in. He laughed self-deprecatingly and said to Peter, "You are luckier and happier than I am."

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Peter was confused by what he said. Before he could ask, Jensen was already walking downstairs with one hand digging into his pocket. He rubbed the back of his head in bafflement.

"Hey, Peter, you are here. Come in and talk with me." The anger and gloom on Adrien's face instantly faded, and he broke into an avuncular smile at the sight of Peter.

Jensen stood at the corner of the stairs for a long time, the sense of bitterness and mockery deepening on his

face.

Madalyn was almost frantic without news of Gilbert. By now, it was completely dark, and the blizzard outside the house looked even more ferocious when illuminated by the light. The floor was wet as the snowflakes melted instantly as they touched the ground. Madalyn paced back and forth around the doorway with her cane as the fierce wind blew in from time to time. Davian always followed her as he was afraid the strong wind would blow

Madalyn over.

As soon as Jensen came down, Madalyn rushed up to him with a pleading look in her eyes. "You have always been the most protective of Gilbert. I beg you, Jensen. Please go find him."

Jensen looked at her calmly. "There is a blizzard going on

outside."

“I know, and I’m this desperate because of this blizzard. How can he survive in the wild with such bad weather?”

Madalyn said, wiping away her tears. “Jensen, you go and find him. Go and get him back, please.”

Jensen let out a sad smile. His tone of voice suddenly turned calm to the point of frightening.

Chapter 606 It’s a Suicide

“Are you asking me to go out and find him now?”

Madalyn suddenly stopped talking and just looked at Jensen with tearful eyes.

Jensen suddenly chuckled, and then it turned sadder.

Then have you ever thought that if I go out now, I might probably not come back?”

“I... I...” Madalyn covered her face with her hand and cried out in grief. “I can’t help it. I’m so worried. I raised Gilbert, and I’m really afraid that something bad will happen to him.”

Mia, who was sitting on the couch, became upset. “Mrs. Kooper Sr., there is a blizzard outside. You can’t feel it in

the house, but try going to the mountains beyond the

border. You will be frozen to death in a minute, believe it

or not. And now it is night and pitch–black outside. How could you expect Jensen to find them? Besides, is Jensen’s

life worth less than Gilbert’s?”

“I didn’t mean that,” Madalyn hurriedly said. “Now that the snow has blocked access to the hill, the search and rescue teams cannot come up, and the snow also held up

the rescue team of the resort in the hot spring area. There is no one else I can count on, I...”

“Stop it. Jensen certainly will not go out looking for them in this weather,” Mia said indignantly.

Madalyn pursed her lips sadly. She tremblingly sat down on a chair. The sense of vicissitudes of her hunched back saddened Jensen. It reminded him about how Madalyn held him and coaxed him to sleep when he was small, and now she had gotten so old. He walked up to Madalyn and calmly said to her, “Okay, I will go find him now.

Mia immediately jumped up from the couch, careless about her injured leg. “You are crazy!” She yelled at Jensen, “It is suicide to go into the mountains in this

weather!”

Jensen ignored her and just looked at Madalyn, who clutched her cane in a dilemma. “M—

Maybe you wait until the blizzard subsides.” With that, she closed her eyes in

grief.

Jensen just forced a smile. “The weather forecast reports two days and two nights of the blizzard. If we wait until then, I’m afraid it will be too late,” Jensen said and spun

to go outside.

Mia hurriedly ran after him with her injured leg, but

Jensen had already walked out of the door. She slumped on the door and yelled in anguish, “You fool! No one cares about your safety, but shouldn’t you care about yourself? Jensen, come back! Come back to me!” But no matter how hard Mia shouted, Jensen did not turn back. She anxiously pounded the door with her hands, hating her own injured leg at this moment.

Madalyn watched Jensen disappear into the snow and was filled with guilt. She covered her mouth and whimpered

with sadness.

Upstairs, Adrien stared at the shadow in the blizzard, so angry that he crushed the cigarette in his hand. "It's a suicide, you fool!"

Peter was smoking on the couch when Adrien shouted. He was transfixed for a second, then got up and came up to Adrien. "Who are you talking about, Uncle Adrien?"

Adrien did not respond but just stared out the window with angry eyes.

In bewilderment, Peter followed his line of sight, and his eyes widened in surprise. "T-That is Jensen, isn't it?"

"Heh!" Adrien sneered. "He is a fool. He is worthless in the eyes of the Kooper family, yet he still treats Gilbert so well. He will regret it. One day he will regret it."

Peter glanced at the vicious sarcasm on Adrien's face and was confused. He could not understand why Adrien was so worried. Jensen might have worked for Adrien in Raworth, but their relationship was just that between a boss, a subordinate, and business partners at best. Besides, it was Jensen's choice to go out. To add more confusion to this, what Jensen had just said to him earlier in the hallway sounded strange.

Kisa woke up with the distinct feeling of an arm resting on her belly.

Chapter 607 Lie Still

Her hair stood erect, her body tense, and she was too scared to move. It was all dark in front of her eyes, and she could only see the snowflakes flying outside the cave. The air was chilly. Half of her body was pressed against a very warm surface, and the warmth was so obvious that only skin-to-skin contact could make that kind of sensation. 'Skin-to-

skin contact?' Her heart skipped a beat at the thought, and her mind went blank. She ran her trembling hands over her body.

"Aaaaah!"

Fear overwhelmed her, and she screamed and tried to get up in a panic, but that hurt, and she gasped in pain.

"Lie still if you don't want to freeze to death."

Suddenly, a familiar voice spoke beside her. Immediately after, her body was pulled into that blazingly hot embrace again. She shuddered at the sudden change in

temperature. But when she heard that familiar voice, her fear subsided.

She shivered and wrapped her arms around her chest. "G-Gilbert?"

"Shh, be quiet. I need to sleep."

Kisa was confused and embarrassed. She was now completely awake and could obviously feel how she was lying with Gilbert at the moment. Her cheeks burned, and her voice was tinged with a touch of anger and shame. "I just want to ask; what happened, and why are we lying like this?"

"Like what?" He sounded lackadaisical with a touch of teasing.

Kisa was so exasperated. She tried to get up from his arms, but he held her down tightly.

"Gilbert, what are you doing? Let go of me!"

"I'm saving you," he replied, with a bit of impatience in his voice.

Kisa bit her lip. "Is this how you save me?"

"If I hadn't done this, you would have frozen to death. Can't you see the blizzard outside?" he replied faintly, his scornful voice making her look ungrateful.

Kisa bit her lower lip. She took offense to it but could say nothing more. She tucked her two small fists between the two of them.

But Gilbert quickly removed her fists. "We are sleeping on clothes, covered with clothes. Besides, it is so cramped here. Do you think it is appropriate to stuff two fists between us?"

Kisa could not find the words to retort. She had no choice

but to flip over with her back pressing against his hot chest. She only felt embarrassed and terrible at this moment, especially when her head was still resting on his muscular arm. Just when she thought she was

embarrassed enough, Gilbert wrapped his hand around her waist and drew her closer to him..

"Y—Your hands... W—What are you doing? W—We could have just lain like before." Kisa panicked, and she spoke incoherently.

"It is warmer this way," Gilbert said, his chin resting on her shoulder, his voice sounding with a touch of husky sensuality and laziness.

Kisa tensed up and did not move a muscle but let him

hold her. After a while, when she felt he did not do anything else, she was slightly relieved and looked up at the snowflakes flying past the cave's opening, her memory returning to before she passed out.

She remembered Emma trying to kill her with a knife. She

dodged desperately and then accidentally rolled down a snow slope. The snow slope was long, and she rolled for a long time before falling into some place though she could not recall how she ended up with Gilbert.

With her head full of questions, she could not help but call out to him. “Gilbert...”

Chapter 608 You Ingrate

“Huh?”

Gilbert answered half-heartedly and so lazily that Kisa was about to think he was asleep.

“Where is this place, and why are you here too?”

“This is a cave, and I am here to save you.” He simply told her the truth.

Kisa was still a bit confused. “Wasn’t I pursued by Emma and fell down the snow slope? Then you...”

“I saw it, but it was too late to save you. So I simply jumped down with you from where you fell. It was lucky that I landed in the same place as you did. Otherwise, it

would have been difficult to find you in such a big

mountain forest with such a heavy snowfall.” He spoke calmly. Kisa was too shocked to speak because of what

Gilbert had said.

‘He has gone so far as to jump down a snowy slope to save her. Did it occur to him at that moment that the jump might have killed him? Why does his saving of me sound like a fantasy?’ Kisa thought to herself, and she could not help believing it in this place and at this moment.

Gilbert suddenly snorted when he heard nothing from

Kisa. "You actually wish it was Jensen who saved you like that, don't you?"

"I didn't think of it that way," Kisa quickly said.

He suddenly laughed, somewhat self-deprecatingly. "I know you certainly didn't want him to save you like that. After all, it was too dangerous. How could you let him put himself in danger for you?"

Kisa rolled her eyes upon hearing that. 'They say that

women are unreasonable, but this man is no better. He is hard to please and doesn't listen to the opinion of others. I'd rather not say anything.'

Seeing that she was silent, Gilbert just assumed that it was a tacit admission, and a flash of anger and jealousy surged from within him. "I knew it. Even though I have saved you, you will not even be half as touched. You ingrate."

Kisa was really touched at first, but his wide-off-the-

mark assertion and insensitivity wore away her emotion. "Don't you hate me, wanting me to die? Then why did you save me? Why not just let me die?" she retorted.

Gilbert was also angry and wrapped her abdomen tightly

with his hand.

He was using so much force that he nearly strangled her. She scratched his arm in anger and sneered, "Am I not the one who hurt your grandmother? Am I not a schemer and a trickster? Why did you save a vicious woman like me?"

"You are not," Gilbert said suddenly, his low, hoarse voice containing a touch of unintelligible emotion akin to guilt and sadness.

Kisa did not think much of it but said, "Not what?"

"You're not the one who hurt Grandma."

Kisa froze and almost thought she had misheard it. She could not believe that Gilbert would say such a thing. She laughed so hard that her stomach hurt. “Gilbert, are you sick? Or have you lost your memory? I was the one who hurt your grandma. I pushed her down the stairs and caused her to fall into a coma for five years. Have you forgotten? You even sent me to jail for that, and because of that, our child—our only child—was lost. Have you forgotten?” There was a strong note of sarcasm in her voice. She was smiling, but tears were falling down her cheeks.

Gilbert pursed his lips and tightened his grip on her.

Chapter 609 You Were Not The Perpetrator Who Harmed Grandma

“You were not the one who hurt Grandma.” He repeated with an air of obstinacy and slight annoyance.

Kisa smiled dementedly. “Why am I not now? Didn’t you convict me of this crime in the first place? You grabbed my hand and forced me to sign that confession? Have you forgotten? Gilbert, you’re not trying to cheat me out of my feelings again, are you?”

“No,” Gilbert murmured. “I heard the conversation between Grandma and Sharon, and Sharon was the one who harmed Grandma.”

“Heh!” Kisa was shocked upon hearing that, but there was even more self-deprecation and sadness, all without a bit of happiness. “Gilbert, right from the beginning, I told you vociferously that I did not hurt your grandma. I even knelt before you and begged you to believe me, but you didn’t. You only ever thought of me as a vicious woman. Back then, if you had believed me, maybe you wouldn’t have sent me to jail, and our child wouldn’t have died.”

“The child...” He almost made a Freudian slip, revealing

the fact that the child was alive. But when he thought she had used the child, he choked back on his words. The

child was his soft spot, and he was not unwilling to tell her that the child was still alive, afraid that she might use the child again, in which case, not only him but also the child would be hurt. He did not dare to take the slightest risk for the children's sake. "I'm sorry," he said at last.

It was the first time he apologized to her. Kisa sneered and said, "Who needs your apology? Can you erase all the harm you have done to me with just an apology? Gilbert, I tell you what, the most useless thing in this world is an apology."

"Then what do you want from me? Yes, I have

misunderstood you about Grandma, but you clearly love Jensen in your heart. Why did you play with my feelings? It was you who played with my feelings first!" The thought that the person she really loved was Jensen drove him crazy with jealousy. When he discovered that she was not the one who harmed his grandmother several times, he wanted to find her to make it up to her. But once he thought that the person she loved was Jensen and that she loathed him to the core, making up to her sounded like a pathetic joke. So he tried hard to suppress his feelings, make himself treat her like a stranger, to forget about her. But he could not do it—he really could not.

When he saw that she was injured, he still could not help but worry. He was more anxious than anyone else when he saw her in danger. He could never be able to turn his back on her he could never do that.

"I want nothing from you." Kisa laughed, her voice choked with sobs. "What else could I want from you? I don't understand why you always think I love Jensen.

Her voice was full of sadness and helplessness.

Gilbert sneered, "Don't you?"

"Of course not!"

"Then who is that?"

"It is..." Words suddenly stuck in her throat. She could

not possibly say she loved him to his face, as that would only make a fool of herself. Five years ago, she had failed. To warm his heart even though she loved him with all her heart. Now, she did not expect him to change his mind just because she could say, "The person I love is you". The man's once hard-heartedness toward her could never

turn into love. Even if he could, that was also because of guilt and restitution, which she disdained.

Seeing her suddenly stop talking, Gilbert suddenly chuckled. "Don't worry. I will let nothing happen to you. Instead, I will let you live to see Jensen. So you don't have

to pretend that the person you love is me."

Chapter 610 What Do You Want to Do?

"You!" Kisa was sad, and when she heard what he said, it instantly bummed her out. 'I really, really can't talk to this man about feelings, or I will definitely be pissed off.' His EQ was high in business but low in relationships. Kisa was so pissed that she thought she might as well keep her

mouth shut.

Gilbert also stopped talking, and the already depressive atmosphere became even tenser.

Feeling irritated, Kisa subtly moved her body, pulling away from him. This time, he did not draw her back to

him.

"Want to sleep?" He suddenly spoke from above her head.

"What?" Kisa subconsciously responded.

"If you don't want to sleep, let's do something else," he

said in a flat tone of voice.

Kisa's body involuntarily tensed up. "W—What do you want to do?"

Gilbert knew she was thinking the wrong way as soon as he heard her tense and defensive tone of voice. He

snickered, and his eyes glowed cunningly in the darkness. "What do you think?"

"H—How do I know what you want to do?"

"I want to..." The man deliberately drew close to her ear and said in a low and ambiguous tone, "do the things you think about in your head."

"Gilbert!" Kisa pushed him away in annoyance, as she could no longer stand his shameless tone, especially since they had just fought.

Seeing that she was angry, Gilbert stopped joking with her. He felt for his phone, turned it on, and looked at the time—it was past three in the morning.

Kisa saw the light of the cell phone and could not help but say, "Since you have a cell phone, why don't you call them for help?"

Gilbert rolled his eyes at her. "If the phone has a signal, do I still need you to remind me of that?"

Kisa pursed her lips as she could not find a word to respond. He suddenly stared straight at her, and that stare seemed to be anything but innocent. Kisa frowned. She followed his eyes to look down and saw her naked body. She took a deep breath and slowly pulled up the

down jacket to cover herself up, then hissed at him, "Jerk!"

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"If I wanted to do something to you, I would have done it already. Why wait until now?" Gilbert said.

Kisa looked away and ignored him. The rustling sound of someone dressing up suddenly came to her ears. She glanced sideways at him and saw that he had gotten dressed. He wore a pair of black pants and a thin, light gray sweater. Kisa felt for her own clothes under the down jacket and quickly put them on while he was not noticing. Feeling more secure now, she sat up and put on the sweater. As she put on her pants, she asked, "How are we going to get out?"

Gilbert raised his eyes toward the entrance of the cave. "It is still snowing. Let's wait until the snow stops."

Kisa said nothing and put her jeans back on. She felt a

dull pain in her back, which she knew should have been caused by the fall. She glanced at Gilbert and thought, ' His mass is much heavier than mine. Didn't it hurt when

he fell?'

But Gilbert did not seem to be in pain at all. Instead, he walked around the cave with his phone as if he was looking for something.

Kisa ignored him and put her socks and shoes back on. While putting on her down jacket, she suddenly found

two loaves of bread in her pockets. Lea had given them to her in the morning, but she did not want to eat them at the time, so she just put them in her pockets. She was already a little hungry, and when she saw the bread now, she was even hungrier.

She glanced at Gilbert and then walked over to him.