

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 841 – 850

### Chapter 841 Being Intimate With Him

“Once the warden is found, could you inform me immediately?” Kisa was stunned and nodded her head after a while.

Gilbert secretly gripped his knee tightly. He did not trust any of the people connected with that fire. This was ironic, since Gilbert was clearly innocent but was always

afraid of those people who would slander him.

Ultimately, he was terrified of losing Kisa again.

As Kisa was showering, she locked the door properly. She was scared of Gilbert barging in suddenly.

She looked into the mirror. The bite mark on the shoulder was still there, clear as day.

She glumly put on her nightgown. In her mind, she secretly cursed that Gilbert was born

a dog. After coming out from showering, Gilbert had already sat at the head of the bed

waiting for her. He took a shower and was now lazily leaning by the headboards looking at a magazine.

Seeing her come out, he naturally patted the position next to him and beckoned her over. Kisa poured a glass of water. After finishing her drink, she only looked at him, “You’re not going back to your own room?”

“Kelvin is impersonating me there. What could I do going back?” Gilbert answered justifiably then patted the position next to him again, urging her to come over.

Kisa pursed her lips and struggled for a while before going over. She didn't actually not want to be intimate with him. However, once she gets intimate with him, her heart will strangely be anxious.

Kisa crawled over and then tried her best to sit at the edge of the bed. Distancing herself far away from him. Gilbert gave a cool glance, then directly outstretched his hand and pulled her over with a move.

Kisa was fell into his arms directly after being pulled by him.

"What are you doing?" Kisa huffed glumly and pretended to get out of his embrace.

Gilbert instead stubbornly placed his arm over her waist and let her head rest on his chest.

He spoke in a muffled voice, "Isn't this a little bit more comfortable? What are you doing staying so far away from me?"

Kisa altered her position and secretly felt it for herself. It felt that this seemed to indeed be more comfortable than leaning on the bed's headboards. Especially while lying in his embrace and scrolling through the phone like this. It could not be cozier anymore.

She wiggled about in his arms and change into a more comfortable position. As she scrolled through her phone, Gilbert's muffled voice came from above her head, "Can you stop moving around!"

"I'm moving my own body. It's not getting in your way," Kisa rolled her eyes at him.

"Heh, not getting in my way?" Gilbert chuckled from the anger, then grabbed her arm and dragged them into the blankets.

"Ah!"

A high-pitched screech could be heard crying out. Kisa directly flipped out of his embrace like a carp.

“Gilbert, you are such a freaking scoundrel!”

“I’m a scoundrel?” Gilbert stared at her with gritted teeth, “If it wasn’t for you moving around just now, I wouldn’t be in this state.”

“Never mind, I’m not sticking to you. You stay away from me a little more.”

Kisa wanted to scurry to the side. Gilbert stretched out his long hands and pulled her back again. He pressed her into his arms and then made a low, muffled growl, “Lie down properly and don’t move around, that’s all.”

Kisa’s whole body stiffened, and she really did not make a move and dared not move

around.

Gilbert took her phone and threw it back to her, “That’s fine. Just do whatever you

need to do. Don’t overthink.”

‘Overthink?’ The corner of Kisa’s lips could not help but twitch, ‘Wasn’t it he who

always thought of such unhealthy images?’ Kisa bit her lip and did not bother about him. She only scrolled through her phone by herself.

Both of them did not speak anymore. The room was filled with a rare moment of intimacy and tranquility.

For some time, Kisa’s phone kept replaying a specific short video. Gilbert couldn’t help but lower his gaze to give it a look, then noticed the woman in his arms had already fallen asleep.

He shook his head in dism1 Bemgintimate With Far

off before carefully lowering her onto the bed. After pulling the blanket over her, he quietly got down from the bed. He walked to the side of the window and grabbed his phone to call Davian.

Kisa opened her eyes, disoriented. In her half-asleep daze, she merely saw the silhouette of a towering figure. She could vaguely hear a flurry of conversation...

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 842

### Chapter 842 Cannot Take Any Risks

“You should send people to follow Jensen’s subordinates and search for the warden. You must find the warden before they do.”

Kisa unconsciously furrowed her brows.

‘Why does Gilbert have to find the warden before Jensen? Is he trying to prove that he’s more impressive than Jensen?’

‘Childish!’ Kisa unconsciously curled her lips into a smile and dozed back into her dream scape.

She had not slept well for a few days, so she was dead tired. Besides the windows, Gilbert stared at the moonlight outside with a dark gaze. He could not take any risks at all now. He did not dare to trust anyone. He had to find the warden first himself and ensure that the warden would not slander him. Only then would he dare to let the warden emerge before Kisa.

Of course, he hoped that he was just overthinking things. Maybe the warden would not slander him. Ultimately, it was something he absolutely had to do to assure himself so he could have peace of mind.

In the night, Gilbert tossed and turned as he could not go to sleep. His whole body felt uncomfortable, like he was being burned alive.

The room was not hot this season, yet he felt unbearable stuffy heat. He could not help but hold the sweet slumbering lady in his arms.

But holding onto the soft figure of the woman, he felt even more heated. In his body, something seemed to be trying its hardest to break through its shackles. His hand unconsciously wrapped around her chest.

However, remembering Kisa’s face when rejecting him every time, he finally retracted his arms back. He painfully stared at the ceiling. After a while, he suddenly pushed away

the woman in his arms and got up to get off the bed. He pushed Kisa and ultimately did a complete roll on the bed.

She made a small cry but went back to sleep immediately. Gilbert chuckled in anger.

'Look at you, sleeping so deeply. Must be nice!' he snorted jealously.

He gritted his teeth and glared at the figure on the bed for a long while, then walked toward the bathroom.

The faucet was turned on. Cold water immediately poured down to the top of Gilbert's head. Gilbert stood under the showerhead silently, allowing the cold water

TISKS

to wash away the heat in his body.

Under the scour of cold water, he finally calmed down. The whiff of lustful fire was slowly suppressed. Closing off the showerhead, he turned around and leaned onto the wet wall. He then lit up a cigarette and smoked it.

The smoke floated around. Gilbert's expression was wild and devilish, with a hint of lust. Gilbert stared in a daze at the clothes Kisa had changed out of in the bathroom. He started to let his imagination run wild again.

He hurriedly averted his gaze to another spot. He silently cursed himself for being so nonsensical. Thinking of a woman in such a way, he was incomparable to others. He also did not know when Kisa would genuinely accept him. Thinking about it made him frustrated.

He leaned on the wall and smoked another two cigarettes solemnly. After he finished smoking, he took another cold shower before finally returning to bed.

This time, he did not dare to get too close to Kisa. He was scared that he could not hold himself back. He sat leaning at the edge of the bed, took out his phone, and scrolled through it out of boredom.

Suddenly, Kisa rolled herself over a few times and got closer to him. One of her soft arms even landed on his waist. Gilbert huffed, gritted his teeth then angrily took Kisa's hand away.

After her hand was placed away, she rolled again on the bed, away from Gilbert. Gilbert inevitably let out a sigh of relief.

His sigh of relief barely escaped his lips before Kisa rolled back toward him again, for some reason. This time, she was even more outrageous. She did not just put her arm on his waist. She even directly put her legs on his, treating him as a bolster.

Gilbert gritted his teeth so hard that it felt as if his eyes would pop out of their sockets. He was starting to suspect whether Kisa was doing this on purpose. Just as Gilbert was holding back his rage, Kisa slowly opened her eyes.

### **Chapter 843 The Long, Long Night**

“Gilbert, why haven’t you slept?”

“I can’t sleep!” Gilbert huffed out in a muffled voice, which was a little hoarse.

Kisa uttered out a single “Oh,” then closed her eyes and fell asleep again.

Gilbert bit into his teeth again and put her arms and legs away. Then, he quickly ran to the sofa to lie down. Kisa was repeatedly trying to seduce him, or so he thought. If this kept going on, something was bound to happen sooner or later.

His arm cushioned his head, and he stared at the ceiling in a daze. A long, long night such as this was truly unbearable!

The following morning, James crouched behind the room door. Through opening the narrow slit, his eyes stared into Gilbert’s room that was facing slanted to his room.

It had been a long, long night, and Gilbert still had not gone out, so there seemed to be no problem. He gave a yawn and prepared to go and have some proper rest.

Suddenly, his eyes immediately stretched wide open. He saw Gilbert carrying breakfast and walking past the front of his door. He sucked in a cold breath with a

whoosh.

‘Impossible. Why would Gilbert have split into two?’ he thought. As he watched Gilbert walk past, he quickly rushed out.

“Mr... Mr. Kooper, how did you come back from the outside. Weren’t you sleeping inside the room?”

Gilbert looked at his blackened eyes and suddenly felt pity for him. He smiled at James and said, "It seems you aren't such a professional after all. Why? Did you nod off during the night?"

James shook his head repeatedly, "No, I didn't nod off. I really stared at Mr. Kooper's room for the whole night. I didn't even blink once."

"Heh, the whole night? That must've been hard for you. However, you should try and remember carefully, did you truly not blink once at all?"

James was immediately stumped from his questioning and started to remember. It was only during daybreak earlier. He was too tired and his eyes were getting dry, so he rubbed them a bit.

It was not even in a few seconds. Could Mr. Kooper have gone out at that time? He looked at Gilbert with horror and started to feel the resourcefulness of this Mr.

Kooper.

Gilbert sneered at him and walked back to his room in significant strides. James suddenly noticed with his sharp eyes the teeth marks on his neck.

He immediately chased after him and stared at the teeth marks on Gilbert's neck. He asked in horror, "Mr. Kooper, your neck... What happened to your neck? Who bit you?"

Gilbert caressed the teeth marks on his neck and smiled dubiously at him, "A woman bit it. Who else could it be?"

James' expression changed drastically, "Who? It wouldn't be Ms... Ms. Kisa, no?"

While at this moment, the elevator door suddenly opened. A foxy-dressed woman wearing stilettos walked by.

She walked to Gilbert's side and then stopped. James was shocked as he looked at the woman. Although she was pretty and her body was sexy, she seemed unfamiliar. She held onto Gilbert's shoulder with a single hand. Half her body was almost stuck onto Gilbert's figure.

She spoke to Gilbert seductively. Her voice was sultry, "Mr. Kooper, why did you leave in such a rush just now? You didn't even know you left your tie in the car."

Saying this, she hung the tie on his neck and tied a knot with her nimble fingers. After doing all this, she even tapped

on the teeth marks on his neck. "Is it still painful? I didn't do it on purpose just now. Please don't blame me, though. Just blame it on you being so rough."

The sexual innuendos in the woman's sentence were too much and left James shocked to the core. Gilbert touched her shiny hair, "Next time, I'll be gentler."

"Then, Mr. Kooper, I'll be going first then. Remember to look for me, okay?" The woman finished saying this and then walked away in elegant strides.

James had his mouth wide open and stayed stunned without reacting for quite some time.

With a dull smile, Gilbert gave James a glance, then turned around to go back to his room. Just as he entered the room, the phone in his pocket rang and vibrated...

### **Chapter 844 He Became A Simp**

He closed the door with his backhand. Leaning on the door frame, he pulled out his phone. A message popped up on the screen. After seeing the contents of the message, his lips curled into a smile.

Kelvin suddenly came around like a specter. He snatched the breakfast from Gilbert's hands and took a bite out of some bread. His eyes glanced at Gilbert's phone screen.

[That woman was not bad. Sexy, but not lustful. Charming, but not cheap. When she stood next to you, you guys seemed like a match made in heaven!]

Kelvin could not help but sniff his nose. He felt the thick smell of jealousy from the sentence. He looked at the message sender...

'Oh my god! Unknown client?' The corner of Kelvin's lips twitched, and he looked at Gilbert, "Kisa sent it?"

"Eat your food," Gilbert grabbed a glass of soy milk and walked to a sofa near the window to sit down.

Kelvin quickly walked alongside with a mischievous smile on his face. "Say... did both of you do the deed?"

Gilbert was too lazy to be bothered with him. He twisted his body to the side while trying to understand the message just now. It seemed like Kisa had witnessed the

scene in the corridor earlier.



Turns out seeing the woman had made Kisa jealous. Noticing this detail, he felt joy in his heart. With a “ding” sound, the chat box popped out another message.

‘Since you had a beauty for company, don’t look for me at night, okay? I want to get a night of proper, sound sleep.’

Gilbert shook his head, amused.

‘Is this woman for real?’

He lowered his gaze while his fingers worked on the phone screen swiftly.

[The woman is just a regular friend of mine. She opened a restaurant nearby. Because of the teeth mark incident, I had to ask her to cooperate to make this scene. Are you...mad at me?]

After the message was sent, Kisa did not reply for quite some time. Gilbert laid on the sofa and occasionally picked up his phone to check.

Kelvin glances at him from the side, with his face full of disdain, “Look at how desperate you are. You should have some pride, don’t be such a simp!”

Gilbert looked at him coolly, “Back then when you were pursuing Gracie, you were more of a simp than I was. Did you forget?”

Kelvin rolled his eyes and huffed in a low voice, “There was no such thing, don’t go spouting nonsense!”

In the end, he passed the half-eaten sandwich to the front of him with detest, “Of all of the things you could’ve bought, you bought sandwiches. What’s so delicious about sandwiches?”

“Not delicious? You’ve already eaten eight sandwiches, and you’re eating one right now!”

Kelvin smiled sheepishly, “You even counted?”

“Is there even a need to count? I bought 10 of them. There is only one left in the bag, yes?” Gilbert glanced at him as if looking at an idiot. He really couldn’t be bothered to talk to him anymore.

Kelvin laughed dryly, "I was just hungry. You didn't even care to bring me a bowl of cereal."

Gilbert ignored him but his hands unconsciously tapped open his phone, but the chat messages remained the same.

Kisa still had not replied to his message. He could not help but massage his temples

His heart was anxious. Kisa would not still be angry, would she? She had always been hard to coax. If she really had gotten angry, god knows how long he would have to wait for her to pay attention to him again.

After a bit of thought, he sent another message over. 'Alright, don't be angry. I won't be like this again.'

"Tsk tsk tsk..." He did not know when Kelvin stand moved to stand behind him. He stretched his neck to look at Gilbert's message's contents. It was so cheesy. He had goosebumps.

"Look at your groveling tone, tsk!" Kelvin clicked his tongue as Gilbert stood up.

"Why are you everywhere I go? Even while eating, you won't shut up," Gilbert said in a frustrated tone.

"You shouldn't have lied and let me come over, then."

Kelvin sat down and ate half a sandwich with a single bite and did not forget to roll his eyes at Gilbert.

Gilbert ignored him and laid down on the bed by himself. Kelvin saw the exhaustion in his eyes and could not help but huff, "No need to explain. You must've over-exerted yourself last night!"

As Kisa was blow-drying her hair after washing it, she instinctively looked down at her phone. With just a glance, she jumped in shock.

## **Chapter 845 Taking Care of Her Like A Man**

She saw the phone screen display several missed calls, all of them from Gilbert. She dismissed all the missed calls with her heart still in shock as deep down in her heart, she could not help but feel suspicious.

He was looking for her so urgently. Could it be that something important had happened? She called over based on his phone number and then simply tapped open the chat box.

Once the chat box was tapped open, she immediately cut off the phone call. Gilbert had been looking for her so urgently, not for any emergency, but only because he assumed that she was angry at him and was ignoring him.

The chat box was filled with apology messages sent by Gilbert. Kisa shook her head, speechless. When did Gilbert become so concerned for her emotions?

Seeing his groveling tone of apology, Kisa could not help but curl the corner of her lips. She sat to the side and picked up a sandwich. She took a bite while still having a great mood and then replied to Gilbert with a sentence, 'The sandwiches you bought were delicious.'

He immediately replied in seconds, 'If you like to eat it, then eat more. I bought ten for you. All of them have meat in them.'

Kisa looked at the sandwiches funnily. Gilbert is treating her like taking care of a man. She chuckled and put down the phone to focus on eating the sandwiches.

She slept very well last night. Her spirits were quite good today. However, she did not know what wrong with Gilbert previous night was. He tossed around repeatedly. She even heard the sound of water vaguely flowing. In the end, he would occasionally get in and out of bed.

She felt that Gilbert did not sleep at all last night. Besides, when she had woken up at dawn, he had not been in the room, but had left some sandwiches and oatmeal on the table.

At that time, she could feel that Gilbert had just left the room recently, so she immediately opened the room door and looked out to the corridor. With just a glance, she saw the foxy lady sticking onto his figure. Actually, she was not that angry. She also knew Gilbert had just acted out the scene with the woman because of the teeth marks on his neck.

She was just feeling a little mischievous and had merely wanted to tease him a little. She had not expected Gilbert to be so anxious.

Thinking of this, she felt joy in her heart. She felt that living like this would be fine if she could always be lovey—

dovey with Gilbert, even if they had to do so sneakily and not reveal their relationship publicly

Unfortunately, in life all sorts of incidents and events happen. When they do, they always take people by surprise.

Kisa's jewelry showcase during the afternoon was very smooth. No scheming artists were acting out, and no smug, arrogant people were trying to pick a fight.

At the jewelry exhibition, she did not see Gilbert again. It seemed like he was catching up on sleep at the hotel. The jewelry exhibition ended before twelve o'clock in the afternoon.

There was nothing for Kisa to do in the afternoon. Since she had already booked her plane ticket for the next day, Kisa simply returned to the hotel for an afternoon nap. Not long after lying down, she got a call from Gilbert.

"Come down. I'll be waiting at the hotel entrance for you."

When Kisa heard his sentence, her sleepy eyes immediately cracked wide open. "What for? Are we going out to have fun?"

"Mm, quickly. I'm bringing you somewhere fun."

"Okay, I'll come down right now."

Having been in Athadale for a few days, Kisa naturally wanted to go out to have some fun. The weather was turning warmer. Kisa wore a long-sleeved floral skirt accompanied by a pair of white shoes.

When she went out, she put on a mask and sunglasses. However, as she entered the elevator, Lea walked out of the room. She glanced in the direction of the elevator, then walked over with a puzzling expression on her face...

#### Chapter 846 Making Up For the Regrets of My Youth

Lea stared blankly at the numbers on the elevator, feeling a little dazed.

"I did not ask you to come and play. There's only half a day left. If you still can't do what I asked you to, I swear I'll make your life miserable."

"The matter regarding the phone was done rather well. Tell me, what kind of reward do

you want for your work? I'm not a stingy man."

"...C—can we not use this? Can you just... come inside me?"

"You want to bear my child? Fine. Let's see if you're capable of it."

All the absurdity and madness from last night crept into Lea's mind. Her face contorted into a pained expression.

'What on earth should I do? I don't want to hurt Kisa, but I really, really, really love this man.' She covered her face with her hands in pain and frustration. After a long time, she walked in after the elevator door opened.

Just like last time, Kisa waited at the hotel entrance, and a taxi stopped in front of her. This time, she did not even look as she got into the vehicle. When she got into the car, Gilbert grabbed her hand and held it. "Where are we going?" Kisa asked him excitedly.

"You'll know when we get there," Gilbert replied. He gave her a dotting smile, not forgetting to tuck her hair behind her ears.

As soon as their car drove away, Lea stopped a taxi on the side of the road and said, "Follow that car."

Athadale was a bustling city. The roads were jammed up. Kisa leaned on Gilbert's shoulder and scrolled

her phone in boredom. Suddenly, she noticed that the man was staring at the rearview mirror with a serious expression. Kisa could not help but straighten up, look back, and ask, "What's wrong?"

"There seems to be a car following us."

"What?" Kisa looked back and saw that the two vehicles that were tailing closely behind them were also taxis. "You're being paranoid. Maybe that taxi is just going somewhere that has the same direction as where we're going. Plus, we're in Athadale; Kelvin fooled the person grandma sent, so I don't think he would be coming after us right now. As for Lea, she has no motive to be following us. She was sick all morning and even had a fever. She's resting at the hotel."

Gilbert lowered his gaze and smiled at Kisa. "Maybe I am overthinking." After saying that, he continued to stare at the rearview mirror, observing the car behind them. Seeing that he was so focused, Kisa did not say anything else. After all, it's good to be cautious

After another half an hour, the car suddenly stopped in the parking lot of an amusement park.

Kisa turned to look at all the exciting rides and asked, "We're going to the amusement park today?"

Gilbert smiled and nodded. "I'll be making up for all the rides I didn't go on with you when we were younger."

Kisa did not speak, but her brows were arching in excitement.

When they were walking toward the ticket booth at the amusement park, Gilbert could not help but glance at the car that had just followed them there. The car had already driven to another road and did not follow them to the park. Gilbert let out a sigh of relief.

'I guess I really was being paranoid,' he thought.

He then quickly bought two tickets and a hat for Kisa. The hat matched her sundress very well.

Kisa put on her hat and praised him, which was rare. "You have good taste," she said.

Gilbert smiled, grabbed her hand, and walked into the theme park.

However, neither of them noticed that in a hidden corner, there was a camera capturing their every move.

## **Chapter 847 Married At a Young Age**

There were a lot of people in the theme park. Most of them were parents bringing their children for a day of fun. There were also many young couples walking around. When Kisa was young, she had dragged Gilbert to an amusement park once. But that time, Gilbert had a depressing expression on his face; it was as if taking him there was a huge loss for him. Kisa still remembered how gloomy he had been the whole time they were there, which caused many people to look at them with judgmental eyes.

Now, even though Gilbert was wearing a mask, Kisa could see the warmth and smile he had behind his eyes and brows. There was no way she could connect the man he was at that moment with the gloomy boy back then. It was like they were two totally different people.

Kisa had no interest in normal rides; she wanted excitement, so she went straight to the roller coaster. The roller coaster track was very long. There were several near-vertical

angles in the middle of the ride, which were thrilling enough to look at. The roller coaster was in operation then, with continuous bursts of cries and screams from above. Kisa was excited just from listening to them.

She then pulled Gilbert to the line for the ride. She had wanted to go on a roller coaster since she was young but was too timid and did not dare to go on it alone. That was why she dragged Gilbert along. However, she did not expect Gilbert to act so unhappily back then. He did not even go on any of the rides, which also meant that Kisa never got to go on the roller coaster. Not only that, she did not even get to go on *other* thrilling rides. It became one of her regrets.

Kisa did *not* think that Gilbert would have remembered all of these and brought her to an amusement park just to go on rides with her after so many years. She tightened her grip on his hands and felt touched with a hint of sweetness as Gilbert looked at her, eyes full of tenderness and dote.

“Wow. That man is so handsome.”

“Yeah. He’s so tall and handsome. He has a good figure too.”

“Oh my god, his side profile is so hot! Look at that gorgeous bod. He’s even more handsome than the celebrities on TV!”

Suddenly, several girls were whispering behind Gilbert’s back. They glanced at him from time to time, their eyes full of surprise and admiration. Kisa could not help but laugh. She tiptoed up to Gilbert’s ears and said, “You’re popular with the girls, huh?”

“So what if I am? You’re the one I want.” Gilbert hugged Kisa around the waist domineeringly. Kisa laughed. “Hey, we’re in public. Let go.”

“What are you afraid of? What’s wrong with hugging my wife?”

“Ah! He’s married! Why do handsome men like to marry at a young age?”

“Yeah. Why marry so early? Do they not know that marriage is a tomb of love?”

Kisa

almost died of laughter when she heard the whispered discussions of the girls behind them. It was almost their turn on the roller coaster. Kisa sat up excitedly and fastened her seatbelt. The man beside her was still worried, checking her seatbelt carefully. After the ride was full, the roller coaster started slowly, with an alarm sounding. Kisa was excited at first, but her heart trembled when the ride

began to move. The ride was getting faster and faster, and Kisa hurriedly grabbed Gilbert's arm. Gilbert looked at her tensed-up expression and chuckled, "It's okay; I'm here."

However, as the ride sped up, the sound of his voice got lost in the sound of the rushing wind.

## **Chapter 848 Ahhh**

Kisa did not hear anything. She only heard the strong wind rushing through her ears as the scenery passed by like lightning. Suddenly, the roller coaster train turned a corner and entered a circular track. Kisa could not calm down. She closed her eyes tightly and screamed as loud as she could. Immediately after that, the train kept spinning round and round the track. Then, it went into a sharp and sudden downhill drop.

"AHHHHHHHHH!!!"

Kisa could not see or hear a thing. The only thing she could feel was her heart about to stop, as if she would die right then and there. She screamed frantically, expressing her inner fear to the fullest. The roller coaster was thrilling, but time went by fast. After a few minutes, the ride finally came to a slow stop. Kisa's whole being was in a daze. She was pinned to her seat, motionless. Her chest heaved violently, and her forehead was covered in sweat.

Gilbert, on the other hand, seemed fine. He held Kisa up with one hand while wiping the sweat off her forehead with the other.

"Did you have fun?" he asked with a smile.

Kisa seemed to have not recovered yet. She stared blankly ahead, not moving an inch.

After the ride came to a complete stop, the people on the train began to get off one after another. Like Kisa, many of their faces were pale. Some of them fell to the ground with limp legs as soon as they got off. Kisa took a few deep breaths before regaining consciousness. "I will never get on this ride again," Kisa said to Gilbert with a sad look on her face, her voice a little hoarse from all the screaming.

Gilbert patted her head amusedly and said, "Didn't you say you wanted to go on an exhilarating ride? What? Was that too much for you?"

"Whatever. I won't be going on this ride ever again," Kisa said as she took off her seatbelt and got off the ride. As soon as her feet touched the ground, her whole body fell limply to the ground.



Gilbert scooped her up and laughed, "Look at you. You've been defeated by a roller coaster." Kisa did not have the energy to argue with him, so she just gave him an eye roll. Gilbert let out a muffled laugh when he saw that.

He stretched out his arms, put them under her legs, and carried her to a bench nearby. He then gave her a bottle of water and said, "Drink some of this to soothe your throat. Then, we'll go on the hydra or the pirate ship."

Kisa glanced at a ride called the hydra not far away and quickly shook her head. "I'm good." The excitement she once had was no longer there.

Gilbert wanted to laugh just looking at her. "Didn't you keep asking me to go on those rides with you? I'll play all of them with you right now. What d'you say?"

Kisa hugged her knees and shook her head.

Gilbert sat next to her, finding it funny. "Are you scared already? I thought you said that you only wanted to go on the thriller rides?"

Kisa smiled in embarrassment and said nothing.

'Exciting rides are fun and tempting, but not everyone can go through with them. People like Gilbert are not to be messed with,' she thought.

Kisa had just observed that most of the people who went on the roller coaster had turned pale with fear all over when they were done, while half of them were paralyzed with fright, just like her. Only Gilbert had been calm throughout the entire ride.

'Tsk, he really is an extraordinary existence.'

Gilbert glanced at Kisa's still-pale face and said in a low voice, "Let's go on some mild and more relaxed rides."

Kisa *nodded* and stood up from the bench unsteadily. She looked like she was about to fall at any moment. She staggered a bit and fell forward.

Gilbert hurried to help her, but the next moment, she suddenly grabbed his hand and said, "What's this?!"

**Chapter 849 Your Ex-Husband Has a New Lover**

Kisa noticed several deep nail marks on the back of Gilbert's hands, a few of them bleeding.

"It's nothing," Gilbert withdrew his hand and chuckled lightly. Kisa frowned and looked at him. She then glanced toward the roller coaster ride that was not far away.

Her frown tightened, and guilt appeared on her face. "Did I do this just now?"

Gilbert kept quiet. Kisa's frown deepened. "I must have done it when we were on the ride."

Seeing her anxious and frustrated look, Gilbert joked, "You're timid but very strong."

Kisa quickly pulled his hand over to take a closer look. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. If I knew my own strength, I wouldn't have..."

"It's fine." Gilbert knew that

Kisa felt guilty, so he did not say anything further. Instead, he dragged her over to the mild rides.

Kisa stared at his back quietly, tears forming in her eyes. 'He's so nice to me now.'

Even though her heart had been

hurt beyond recognition by him way before this, she still fell for

him once again. She only hoped that there would be no problems arising between them.

'If all of this is just a dream, then I would like to dream forever.'

The next day, Kisa returned to Calthon. When she got off the plane, countless media reporters rushed toward her. "You're so popular now, Kisa. Look at the number of reporters who came to welcome you home before your return was even made public, Lea said happily. "Sharon is out of the picture, so these reporters naturally focused most of their attention on me. Otherwise, there wouldn't be much entertainment news to report," Kisa whispered.

"

As soon as she finished speaking, the

journalists passed by them directly and rushed behind them. Only a small number of reporters were surrounding her, taking pictures. Lea was stunned. "What's going on? Aren't they here for you? What kind of big celebrity could have such a huge influence other than you?"

Kisa felt that what Lea had said was a bit of an exaggeration, but she did have some doubts. She could

not help but turn around to see who it was. Suddenly, she understood. It turned out that

Gilbert was on the same plane as them. At that moment, Gilbert was surrounded by the media reporters. What was even more exciting was that there was a seductive and extravagant woman beside him. It was the woman who had played with him in the corridor yesterday. The two of them were

behaving intimately in front of the media. As if it was some big news, cameras started flashing around Gilbert and the woman vigorously.

Kisa stared at Gilbert thoughtfully. No matter how she looked at it, it seemed like Gilbert had arranged for the media to be there. 'But this man has always kept a low profile. Why did he suddenly become so outspoken and open to the public? Is he deliberately trying to play out an act for grandma?'

While Kisa was in a daze, the reporters surrounding her started to ask her questions.

"Ms. Becker, you and Mr. Kooper were on the same flight. Was this just a coincidence?"

"Ms. Becker, it looks like Mr. Kooper, your ex-husband, has a new lover. What are your thoughts on the relationship?"

When the reporters were asking her those questions, Gilbert walked past her. The man looked at her playfully as if curious about her answer. Kisa smiled and talked into the reporter's microphone.

## **Chapter 850 He Gave In**

"It's pure coincidence that Mr. Kooper and I were on the same flight. As for his new lover, she's very pretty, and they are a perfect match. I wish them all the best."

Gilbert's face darkened. 'She always does this. Even if it's just acting, she always puts her all into her speech. It's so annoying.'

"Mr. Kooper, do you have anything to say about your ex-wife's blessing to you and your new lover?"

"Oh, I would like to thank her for the blessing, and I wish her all the best with her future I over as well."

After he finished speaking, he took the woman beside him and strode out of the airport. The media reporters followed them like a swarm of bees in an instant. Maybe it was because the news about Gilbert's new lover was more interesting; none of the reporters stayed behind to interview Kisa.

Lea looked around the deserted place and said disappointingly, "I really thought they were here to welcome you home."

Kisa smiled, not caring about the situation.

"Kisa, who was that woman? Why is Mr. Kooper with her?" Lea suddenly asked.

"Who knows? That's his business, and I have no say in it."

Entertainment news always comes out fast. That same evening, the incident at the airport hit the headlines. The news about Gilbert's new lover was wildly spread across all major platforms. Each of the headlines was dramatic and eye-catching.

Kisa scrolled through the news articles, feeling that the media had exaggerated the whole thing. They wrote about how she, the ex-wife, was giving her blessing to Gilbert and his new love in tears. They even wrote that behind her blessing was a heart full of sorrow, but Kisa felt strongly otherwise.

'What the f\*ck do they mean tears and sorrow? I obviously gave them my blessing with a smile.'

She threw her phone on the bed speechlessly.

'The news is so unreliable these days. Only the people involved would know the truth behind what really happened.'

Just as she was thinking about it, Gilbert called. She took her phone and sat comfortably on the chair before answering. "Thank you for your blessing at the airport today," Gilbert said in a deep, gloomy voice as soon as Kisa picked up.

"No, thank you for your blessing," Kisa laughed.

"Stop laughing!"

"Well, of course I'm laughing. I mean, you gave me your blessing too."

"Are you not mad that I brought another woman home today?"

"Didn't you say that she's just a friend? Why would I be mad?"

Gilbert was holding his phone while his other hand was holding a pen. He doodled in his notebook, annoyed that Kisa was not at all jealous.

Sensing that the man was angry, Kisa laughed and said, "You're so strange. When I get mad, you keep trying to coax me so that I stop being mad at you; but when I'm not mad, you seem disappointed and crossed. You're so hard to understand sometimes, Gilbert."

"Forget it. A heartless woman like you would never understand," Gilbert said and hung up the phone angrily.

'I don't know why, but he's in such a particularly irritable mood today,' Kisa thought.

She listened to the silence on the other end of the phone and said to herself, 'This man has quite the temper. If he wants to be angry, then so be it. I won't waste my time buttering him up.'

In the study, Gilbert looked at the darkened phone screen and suddenly regretted hanging up the phone. He picked up the phone, hesitating whether to call Kisa back. He then felt even more furious when he thought of how the woman never took the initiative to call and try to coax him, let alone be soft on him. He was even questioning whether Kisa really loved him. He stared at his phone for a long time, but the woman still did not call or send a text to him.

Annoyed, he tugged on the tie around his neck and called her again. He pursed his lips self-mockingly and thought, 'I'm always the one who gives in first.'

Suddenly, the door to the study was pushed open just after the call was made.