

# Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

## Chapter 951 – 960

### Chapter 951 I Didn't Mean To

“You haven't had dinner yet, right? I brought you some food,” said Kisa while ignoring Gilbert's calm expression, putting the food directly in front of him.

Gilbert was a little tired after a day's work. He put down his pen, pinched his brows, and asked her, “Why are you here?”

“I came to visit you,” Kisa leaned against the edge of the table and looked at him with a smile as if she had completely forgotten about their quarrel yesterday. She even opened the packing and served those dishes to him tenderly.

Gilbert could not keep his face straight while facing her smiling face and flattery. He looked at the steaming food in front of him and asked her, “Have you eaten?”

“I haven't. I'll lose my appetite eating alone. I'd rather want to have dinner with you.”

Gilbert was happy with Kisa's response, but the worry and uneasiness in his heart could never dissipate. He picked up a bowl of food and said, “Don't eat here. There are too many documents on the table. Let's eat at the coffee table.”

“Sure.” Kisa nodded happily and helped Gilbert move the dishes to the coffee table.

Unsure if it was the oily surface or the heat, a bowl of food accidentally slipped from Kisa's hands and spilled onto the desk, staining several documents and Kisa herself. Gilbert's face darkened as he hurriedly pushed Kisa aside to wipe the oil on the document with tissues. Kisa staggered from being pushed by him. She looked at his anxious look with cold eyes but remained silent.

No matter how hard Gilbert tried, the oil on the document could not be wiped off. The white paper was full of oil residue, somewhat blurring the writing. Gilbert held his head as a hint of irritability appeared between his brows.

Kisa took out a few pieces of tissues to wipe the oil on the table. She looked at Gilbert and said anxiously, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. What should we do now? Are those documents crucial?"

Gilbert did not respond but placed his hands on the table's edge, silently gazing at the stained documents.

Kisa pursed her lips. As she was about to wipe the stained documents after wiping the table, Gilbert suddenly grabbed her wrist, clearly holding back his anger. "Enough. Stop wiping."

Kisa stared at Gilbert and was about to tear up, "Sorry, Gilbert. It's all my fault. What should I do now? I shouldn't have disturbed your work. I..."

"Enough. It's alright, Gilbert flatly interrupted her as his eyes fell on her oily hands and clothes. He sighed, "There is a bathroom inside. Clean yourself up."

"But those documents...."

"It's okay. I'll have Davian draft it again and get the other party's signature later," Gilbert said flatly. Fatigue was clearly evident in his voice.

Kisa lowered her eyes, not saying more, and just went silently to the bathroom.

The anxiety and guilt on Kisa's face instantly disappeared as soon as she entered the bathroom. Instead, it was replaced with a smirk, as if she was trying to mock herself

or that man.

Kisa slowly wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes in front of the mirror.

Her acting skills had clearly reached a new height for being able to cry at her own will, feeling relieved whenever she saw Gilbert putting on an anxious or irritable

expression.

After lathering up her hands, Kisa tried to turn the faucet when it suddenly fell straight off. A burst of water from the water pipe came splashing toward her.

“Ah!”

### Chapter 952 Talented Man

Kisa screamed as she kept retreating. However, the blast of water was so huge that it covered her entire body with water instantly.

A series of hasty footsteps were heard before Gilbert soon appeared at the door.

When he saw the scene in the bathroom, a tinge of anger and speechlessness flashed across his face, “Kisa, you...” Hurriedly taking off his shirt as he spoke, Gilbert then wound the broken faucet with a swift motion.

Kisa wiped the water off her face and hurriedly explained, “I didn’t mean it. I only twisted it lightly, but the faucet already fell off. I don’t know what’s going on. I....”

“Enough. There’s a new faucet in the cabinet. Go and look for it. The tools should be there too,” replied Gilbert.

“You even know how to fix this?” Kisa was a little surprised at Gilbert. No matter how she looks at him, he doesn’t look like the kind of person to be able to fix things.

Gilbert glanced at Kisa angrily, “I know how to fix lightbulbs too. Now hurry up and stop talking nonsense!”

The water outlet may have been clogged with a shirt, but the water was still leaking out continuously. By now, the washbasin and the bathroom floor were filled with

water.

Not daring to delay any further, Kisa hunched down and immediately rummaged through the cabinet. After a while, she found a brand-new faucet and a canvas bag. Kisa opened it and took a look. There were really some tools for repairing water pipes and faucets.

“I didn’t expect these things to be kept in the cabinet at all times,” Kisa exclaimed as she immediately handed him the new faucet and repair tools.

Gilbert signaled for Kisa to put the things aside and told her, “Go and turn off the main water valve for this floor only.”

Kisa was stunned instantly, “Where is the water valve?”

“It’s at... Well, forget it. I’ll turn it off. Come over here and block this water outlet.”

“Okay.” Kisa hurried over and imitated how tightly Gilbert wrapped the shirt around the water outlet as he quickly went out.

After a while, Kisa noticed the flow of water from the outlet became gradually smaller, and finally stopped. She then carefully removed the shirt, feeling relieved to

see the water supply was halted.

Gilbert came back just when she was leaning on the sink, trying to wring off excess water from the corner of her clothes.

Gilbert glanced at her and flatly said, “I’ll ask Davian to bring over some clothes later. Get some rest outside.”

Kisa remained where she was, but Gilbert ignored her. He took the tool to twist off the remaining half of the old faucet, removing them with his strength with a few tries. Immediately after, he replaced it with a brand-new faucet, only to rush out to reopen the main valve for that floor.

Indeed, water shortly came out of the new faucet.

The oil and sticky handwash were still in the palm of Kisa's hand. She leaned over and washed her hands.

Gilbert was back just after she finished washing her hands, "How? Is the faucet leaking?"

Kisa looked at it carefully. She shook her head after a long while and said, "No. You fixed it well."

Gilbert pursed his lips and said nothing. He just picked up the spoiled shirt and threw it into the trash can, not sparing a look at Kisa, and went out right after washing his hands.

Kisa bit her lips, only to follow him out after hesitating for a while.

Gilbert leaned on the couch with a tired look on his face. Without his shirt, his

upper body was naked, revealing his perfectly strong and sleek muscles. There were faint marks of her scratching on his chest when they were making love. It was indistinct yet sexy.

Kisa stared at Gilbert for a while, then walked to the trash can.

### Chapter 953 Delicate Women's Tears

Kisa was drenched. Her clothes clung to her body, making her feel uncomfortable. She crouched in front of the trash can, then lifted her clothes and wrung them. She carefully moved the few dishes on the desk to the coffee table after getting her clothes dry.

Gilbert leaned on the back of the couch and kept his eyes closed. He did not look at her or say a word.

Kisa said softly to him after she finished moving the dishes, "Gilbert, it's time to eat."

The man did not respond for a long time.

Kisa thought he was asleep.

Unexpectedly, Gilbert suddenly said flatly, "You can have it. I'm not hungry." There was a trace of fatigue in his voice and also an indifference or anger, which was hard to tell.

Kisa pursed her lips and silently sat on the chair beside her. She was drenched, making it hard to sit on the couch.

The CEO's office was quiet, and the atmosphere seemed a little depressing..

Gilbert frowned. He could not help but open his eyes to see the woman sitting quietly opposite him with her head down as if she were a child who had done something wrong.

"You haven't taken your dinner yet, right? Quickly have your dinner then."

Kisa raised her eyes immediately when hearing his tone. But her eye sockets were flushed with water vapor.

Gilbert sighed helplessly, 'She cries whenever she wants to, as if she's made of water, and I have yet to say anything harsh to her.'

"Gilbert, I'm sorry. I didn't spill the dishes on your document or break the faucet on purpose. I know I'm useless and can't do anything right. I'll never hastily look for you again," Kisa's tears kept falling as she said.

'In the past, Sara and Sharon always used this trick on this man. They pretended to be harmless and pitiful to gain his sympathy and pity. I didn't expect I'll do this too. I feel ironic thinking about it. I don't know if it's useful for me to use this trick in front of him.'

Gilbert felt bad when looking at her crying and guilty face. He sighed, got up, and

walked to her, "Alright, stop crying. I don't blame you."

"But I blame myself."

Kisa was crying in front of him, but she could not stop sighing in her heart, 'This trick is really useful. He doesn't blame me anymore. No wonder he

didn't blame Sharon much, even if she had done so many bad things. Tsk!  
Men have no resistance

toward delicate women's tears.'

Gilbert sat beside her as he broke the chopsticks in two and put a bowl of rice in front of her, "Okay, stop crying. Let's eat. The food is turning cold."

"I won't eat if you don't," Kisa said stubbornly.

The man smiled helplessly, "Okay, I'll eat." He took another bowl of rice and put it in

front of him as he said.

Seeing his smiling face, Kisa suddenly planted a kiss on Gilbert's cheek and happily said, "Gilbert, you're so nice. You didn't blame me even if I did something wrong."

Gilbert's hand, still with food, paused for a moment. He looked at her, "It depends on what it is. I won't forgive you if it's a serious matter."

"For example?" Kisa asked casually while eating.

Gilbert held the fork, and his eyes suddenly darkened somewhat.

"For example... You cheating on me."

Kisa's figure froze. She smiled after a while, "You emphasize this to me daily. Are you that afraid that I'll deceive you?" She deliberately leaned in front of him and stared into his eyes without blinking when she asked this question.

The woman's approach enabled him to clearly see the scenery in her collar and her body wrapped in wet clothes.

Chapter 954 She Flirted With Him

His gaze immediately turned dark and sparked with desire. Suddenly feeling a little thirsty, Gilbert grabbed the water from the coffee table, drank it, and said to her, "That's right. I'm scared."

Kisa was bewildered. Perhaps Gilbert admitting his fear was too much of a contrast to his usual arrogant attitude. Suppressing her bewilderment, Kisa crept closer to Gilbert, pressing most of her body against his chest. She had her hands around his neck and smiled sweetly at him, "You've always been so good to me. How would I even have the heart to lie to you? Speaking of which, I should be the one who's scared that you don't want me anymore." Kisa smiled lovingly at Gilbert as her warm

breath assaulted Gilbert's neck.

Kisa's action was undoubtedly setting Gilbert on fire, easily arousing the impulse that he had barely suppressed. Oftentimes, Gilbert felt powerless toward the woman's advances. He was still mad at her as she effortlessly aroused his lust. Gilbert scolded himself for being useless 'How long have I not touched a woman to be craving like this? Heavens knows that I don't lack women, yet I only have feelings for her.'

Kisa playfully kissed Gilbert's neck twice, but she failed to notice his increasingly lustful eyes. "Remember to inform me If you get sick and tired of me one day," Kisa laughed as she tried to back away.

Gilbert suddenly grabbed the back of Kisa's waist, and with slight force, her drenched body was now tightly pressed against his chest. Kisa was astonished as her alluring smile was quickly replaced with panic. "What are you doing?"

Gilbert groaned hoarsely, "Do you think you can leave so easily after making me

aroused?"

"Wait, no. I mean... Aren't you still mad at me?" Kisa slurred her words in shock. She was flirting with him because she feared he had lost interest in her body, throwing caution to the wind and flirting with him after seeing that he was still angry with her. Kisa didn't expect Gilbert to be in the mood for this. 'B-But we're in his office! How could he possibly think of that?' Many thoughts flashed through her mind.

Gilbert hugged and kissed her neck passionately, as if he had been holding back for a long time, waiting for a release. He ripped off her wet shirt. When Gilbert pinned her down on the couch, Kisa had no idea if her body was hot



or chilly. She hurriedly reached out her hand against his strong and warm chest. "We can't do this. We're in the office."

Kisa felt insecure and strange about this place, as if many people were looking at

her. She wore a white silk shirt with a pair of jeans today. Her white shirt had turned almost transparent after it was drenched with water. Gilbert fixated gaze on her got more intense as time went on. As though not hearing her speak, his hands went straight to unbuttoning her shirt. Kisa's brows knitted in a frown, and grabbed his hand. "Gilbert. Not here. What if someone walks in on us?"

Gilbert easily escaped her grasp and fully unbuttoned her shirt. Looking at her white skin, his eyes went dark as his voice became breathy, "There's no one who will come in at this time. Besides, who would dare to enter my office without my permission?"

Just as the man was talking in a deep and domineering voice, Davian's impetuous voice came from the door, "Mr. Kooper, the clothes are here."

## Chapter 955 Missed the Show

Kisa felt like she could die embarrassed. Not knowing how she mustered the strength, she pushed Gilbert off of her and turned around, still blushing heavily; leaving her bare back for Davian, at the door, to deeply fantasize about.

Davian was astonished as he stood at the door with a bag of clothes in his hands, conflicted about entering the office. Gilbert, still looking like a mess after Kisa pushed him off the couch, stood up with a gloomy face, and gazed coldly at Davian, still at the door. Davian shuddered in fear and softly disputed. "D-didn't you tell me to send the clothes over to you?"

"I did tell you to send the clothes, but I didn't say you could come in without knocking! Gilbert held back his anger and growled gloomily. Davian felt that he was innocent upon hearing his growl. He put on a long face and softly said," How am I supposed to knock on your door when it's not even closed."

“Davian, are you done? What’s taking you so long to send clothes?” A woman’s enchanting voice suddenly sounded, followed by the sound of her heels. ‘There was someone else who came with Davian!’ Kisa bit her lower lips, feeling ashamed. She arched her back on the couch, trying to disappear behind it so that they could not see her.

“Woah, what did I miss?” As soon as Felicity walked to the door, she saw a woman as wet as a drowned rat lying down on the couch. The woman’s back was almost see-through under her transparent shirt, causing everyone’s imaginations to run wild. Besides that, the man beside the couch was half-naked. His chest had several love bites. ‘Woah, this is really an erotic scene,’ Felicity thought. Yet the scene in Felicity’s head was way more sensual than the scene before her eyes.

Gilbert’s face darkened when he saw the woman at the door watching on. He gave Davian a sinister glare. “Why did you bring her when you’re sending me clothes?”

“N-No,” Davian shook his head. “I didn’t bring her. She was the one who tagged along

with me. I-”

“Oh my, Davian. Do you have no shame? How could you ignore me once you’re done with my body? Weren’t we making out just now? You were the one who said you didn’t want to leave me and brought me along when you sent the clothes. You even mentioned we’re going somewhere romantic to continue after you’re done. Why are you changing your version of the story, you scum!”

“Why you! What nonsense are you spouting!” said Davian, turning red.

“You said you want to tag along because you’re hungry...”

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“That’s enough!” Gilbert was annoyed as they interrupted him. He waved his hand at the duo, still at the door, causing a scene. “Go on, get lost!”

Felicity did not want to leave and said in high spirits, "Who is that lying down on the couch? From the looks of her back, she seems pretty nice. Let me take a look at her

face!"

Gilbert's face immediately darkened. Davian was startled and hurriedly pulled Felicity, who had taken a few steps into the office. "Come on, let's go. Let's leave Mr. Kooper and Mrs. Kooper alone."

"Gee, I just want to have a look."

"What is there to look at? Let's go!" Davian quickly dragged Felicity out and put the bag of clothes at the door. He then said to Gilbert carefully, "Mr. Kooper. I've put the clothes over here. Remember to take them later, okay?"

"Scoot!"

Davian dared not stay long as he pulled Felicity before running away in a hurry. Though they were far away, one could still hear Felicity's loud teasing. Gilbert's face clouded with gloom, and he was silent from anger. He gritted his teeth and looked at the woman on the couch.

Chapter 956 Don't Worry. I Won't Peep!

Kisa was still facing the couch, shrunken into a corner. That scene was embarrassing yet funny. Trying to deceive herself, Kisa thought that people would not know who she was if they could not see her face. Gilbert, after being interrupted, no longer has the mood for pleasure. He tugged her hand and said, "Alright, they're gone. You can get up now."

Kisa sat up from the couch, her face blushing scarlet. The buttons on her shirt were all undone, and her shirt was hanging to the sides. Seeing her flat tummy, Gilbert felt uncomfortable for not being able to reign in his wild imagination. He took a deep breath and glanced elsewhere. His gaze fell on the bag of clothes at the door and he walked over. Davian brought two new sets of clothing. One set was for Gilbert, while the other was for Kisa.

Gilbert took out his set of clothes and threw the bag at Kisa. "Change out of your soaked attire."

“Alright,” Kisa nodded her head, grabbed the bag, and was about to head for the bathroom when Gilbert called her, “Where are you going?”

“I’m going to change,” said Kisa, staring at Gilbert weirdly. Gilbert knotted his brows and gave the couch a glimpse. “Can’t you change here?” “There isn’t even a place to put her clothes in the bathroom. How could she change there?”

Kisa’s face was still flushed. ‘He wants me to change in front of him?! I can’t do that.’ She said sullenly, “I want to change in the bathroom.” Kisa walked toward the bathroom while talking, but the man was one step ahead of her and went into the bathroom. “I’ll change inside so you can change outside.”

Kisa was astonished, and before she could reply, the man added, “Don’t worry. I won’t peep.” His statement made her seem a little melodramatic. Kisa hmped with her lips twitched. She turned around and shut the CEO’s office door.

After Kisa finished changing her clothes, she realized Gilbert had not exited the bathroom. Unable to resist the need to check, she found him smoking at the bathroom sink. Gilbert had already changed into his fitting and expensive hand-made suit with a gray-collar shirt. Kisa observed him for a while and laughed, “Why are you hiding in the bathroom, smoking?”

“I was afraid you hadn’t finished changing,” Gilbert replied flatly, his eyes never leaving her figure. Kisa burst out laughing and pulled him out of the bathroom. Kisa laughed while looking at his emotionless expression, “You don’t look too excited.”

Gilbert watched her and said in a solemn yet lighthearted tone, “How can men feel excited after being interrupted like this?”

‘Umm... Is he insatiable?’ Kisa thought. Kisa got embarrassed thinking back at the scene of others seeing them like that. She snickered, “It’s all Davian’s fault. Go on and blame him. But...” She stared down at her dress as she was talking. “Davian indeed has good taste. This floral dress is rather pretty.”

Gilbert pushed away Kisa's hand, sat on the couch, and muffled a grunt. 'Why won't she consider I was the one who picked the dress while Davian was only responsible for sending it over?'

Kisa, not noticing the changes in Gilbert's emotions, sat beside him. "Are you busy tonight?"

"Yes," Gilbert replied.

"I'll be with you," Kisa responded.

"There's no need to. Go back and rest. You have a scene tomorrow," Gilbert stated. "

It's fine. I'm not tired now," Kisa answered and went to tidy up the files on the office table as Gilbert's conflicted eyes were fixated on Kisa.

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#### Chapter 957 Getting Into Character

Gilbert could feel that Kisa was trying to please, get close, and cater to him. He would feel happy if it weren't for the incident between Jensen and the warden. On the one hand, he missed her initiative and pleasantness. Yet, he was afraid that this was all a trap. He leaned back on the couch and pinched his brow wearily. 'I don't even dare to think about this matter. What would I do if this was a trap?'

"Gilbert, do you need me to do anything else?" The woman tidied up his desk and stacked the files nicely at the side. Gilbert opened his eyes to look at her. After a while, he said in a dry tone, "Come on. Let's go."

Kisa was stunned, "Aren't you doing overtime?"

"I'm not anymore," said Gilbert. With the woman right before his eyes, how could Gilbert even be in the mood to work? Gilbert smiled bitterly and stood up, saying, "I'll take you for a meal before sending you back."

"Oh, okay," Kisa walked over to him, all smiles, and naturally hugged his arms. Gilbert stared down at his hugged arm with worry, yet the corner of his lips unconsciously upturned.

That night, Gilbert stayed at Kisa's place. Rarely did the man not have pleasure with her, yet he even avoided her and went to sleep in the next room today. Kisa had no idea what the man was thinking. 'I can't figure out whether Gilbert is sick of me. He didn't chase me away when I went to him, but he has been so cold to me these two days,' Kisa tossed and turned in her bed, unable to sleep.

Kisa was frustrated, afraid she could not make Gilbert fall for her. 'If I couldn't even do this, how could I take revenge on him? I want to break his heart and dump him mercilessly, so he would have a taste of being cheated. If he is not infatuated and did not take the bait, all I did so far would be for naught.'

Kisa lost sleep until late at night and woke up late the next morning. Luckily, the director had an emergency today and took a day off. The first thing Kisa did after waking up was to check if Gilbert was still in the room next door. She found the room empty, and the blankets were neatly folded when she opened the door.

Gilbert left quietly, not sending her a single text message or leaving her a note. It looked like he was still angry at her. Yet Kisa had no clue if it was about the day when she said she was unwilling to bear a child for him or if it was that she stained his documents last night.

Kisa stopped her train of thought and went to wash up. She entered the kitchen,

shocked. There were a few sets of breakfast warmed on the stove. There was the sandwich that she loved and her favorite tuna sandwich. Kisa stared at the breakfast for a while and coldly twitched her lips, forming a half-smile.

'In the past, Gilbert used his attentiveness to open up my heart silently. I got lost in his thoughtfulness and, forgot about the revenge, ended up harming Jensen. Is he trying to do the same thing to me again?' Kisa thought.

Kisa took out the breakfast and put it on the dining table. She took a bite of the tuna sandwich, and her eyes got wet. In the past, she would feel so sweet when she ate the tuna sandwiches bought by Gilbert. But now, even as the taste is similar, she could only feel insulted and cold-heartedness.

Kisa had just eaten a bite of the tuna sandwich when her phone rang. She looked at her phone and furrowed her brows.

## Chapter 958 Get it or Destroy It

It was Adrien who called Kisa. 'Uncle Adrien rarely contacts me. Why did he call me today?' Kisa hurriedly put down her sandwich to receive the phone call. "Kisa, you don't have a scene to film today, right?"

"That's right. Our director had other matters today," Kisa replied.

"Alright then, come to my clubhouse and play today. You haven't been here before, right?" Adrien asked.

"Clubhouse?" Kisa heard of it from Jensen before. He told her that Adrien has a

clubhouse in a busy part of Calthon and that the business was doing well. Jensen promised to bring her there several times, but they never had the chance to go. Her eyes darkened at the thought of Jensen. It was Adrien's voice that brought Kisa back to reality. "Kisa, I know that you're still upset about what happened to Jensen. Come take a break at my place."

"Will do," Kisa suppressed her inner sorrow and smiled. She had to make a trip to the clubhouse since it was the place Jensen had wanted to take her to. Just as she put down her phone, another call came in. She got confused as she looked at the caller on her phone screen. 'Why did Jolina contact me all of a sudden too?'

Jolina was a quiet and introverted person. She rarely contacted others unless it was an emergency. Kisa picked up her phone hurriedly. "Kisa, are you going to Mr. Tanner's clubhouse today?"

Kisa froze for a moment and nodded, "That's right. What's wrong?"

"Oh. I-It's nothing," Jolina hung up after she finished. Kisa looked at her phone, puzzled. 'Why is everyone mentioning the clubhouse today?'

In the clubhouse, Peter nestled miserably on the sofa. Adrien took a glance at him and chuckled, "Look at you. Why do you have to beat around the bush just to ask a woman out?"

Peter too, seethed with anger. Jolina was a very stubborn

woman, neither listening to reason nor bowing to force. He could not ask her out, no matter how hard he tried. Remembering the incident at Hillsby where Jolina listened obediently to Kisa, Peter thought of using Kisa to bridge the gap between him and Jolina. He requested Adrien's help, knowing that Kisa might not have come if he was the one who asked. Although he made a fool of himself in front of Adrien, they got Jolina out, at least.

Two hot girls with exquisite makeup got close to Peter. "Peter, why are you sitting here all alone? Come on, let's go party over there."

Peter was very annoyed, so he just pushed the woman's hand away. "Get lost!" The two girls looked at each other and walked away after being humiliated. Adrien smoked a cigarette, nonchalantly observing Peter's annoyance. He then chuckled coldly, "Why are you so frustrated over a woman? You really are something. I told you before, if you like it, go get it. If you can't get it, destroy it. Don't let people have what you can't."

Peter could not help but look at Adrien. "Uncle Adrien, have you ever loved someone?"

"I did..."

"You'll definitely be together if you fall for each other. You'd forcefully be with her even if she doesn't love you. So why aren't you together now?" Since young, Peter knew Adrien was single. After so many years, he was still single. 'If Uncle Adrien has a woman he loves, why is she not by his side? How could he accept that the woman he loves is with another man when he has been so obsessed with this relationship?'

Adrien suddenly narrowed his eyes as he fell into deep thought. After a long while, he Met out a cold smile and said.

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Chapter 959 Old Self

'That's because you were too slow!'



Peter stared at him blankly. Unsure if he was right, but he felt like Adrien's eyes were filled with hatred when he said that.

'Peter, listen to me. Go for her if you like her, and destroy everything if you can't get her. Otherwise, you're just going to make yourself the most miserable person in the world.'

Destroy everything?'

Peter's heart sank when he thought about how grim Jolina's face looked whenever she rejected him.

Should I really do that?

What if I don't have the heart to?'

Arriving at Adrien's club by car, Kisa did not immediately enter the establishment, instead choosing to examine the exterior of the building. The club, with a luxurious- looking exterior, was five stories high, and each story had a different event taking place. This is not a place for those who are not rich or without high social standing.

Kisa awkwardly looked at how she dressed. She was wearing a white t-shirt with a pair of jeans for convenience. Added her attire to her ponytail, she could not look more ordinary. She wondered if Adrien had informed the security prior, as it would be embarrassing if she were barred from entering.

"Kisa!"

Jolina came out of nowhere and shouted her name. Kisa was surprised as she looked at Jolina. "Why are you here too?'

'No wonder she asked me about coming to this club when she called me just now.'" Kisa thought to herself.

Jolina's getup was a refreshing sight to behold, in a plain white dress and not wearing any makeup.

"Peter asked me to come here, and he told me that you'll be coming too. He said that Mr. Tanner has something to talk to us about the film."

Kisa was suspicious. She felt something strange was happening, but she could not be certain about it.

They walked toward the entrance. As expected, they were stopped by the security guard.

“Please show me your I.D. Thanks.”

Kisa was stunned. She saw Peter striding toward her direction as soon as she was about to mention Adrien’s name.

“Let them in!”

Peter’s commanding voice reached them before he could get closer to them.

Jolina frowned unhappily when she saw Peter. Words could not describe the scornful and spiteful look on her face.

Kisa glanced at Peter again, feeling a little bad after looking at how ingratiating he made himself look.

Peter reminded her of her old self.

She acted just like him in the past to please Gilbert.

She would only get Gilbert’s cold and disgusted look in exchange whenever she went up to him with a big smile.

Peter was already in front of her when she was still spaced out.

In the past, whenever Kisa looked at Gilbert, she felt everything was fine with the

world.

“Remember their faces now. Don’t ever ask for their I.D. again when they’re here. They have full access to the club!”

“Yes, Mr. Webb.”

Peter put on a smile and turned to Jolina after ordering the security guards.  
“You’re  
here.”

“Yeah.”

Jolina replied flatly with her head down, not looking at Peter.

Peter was not bothered by that. He reached out and tried to grab Jolina’s hand, but she took a step back from him.

Jolina hugged Kisa’s arms and said to Peter, “Mr. Tanner wants to talk to us, right? Bring us to him then.”

Peter squinted as his irritation flared inside of him. However, he hid it, turned around, and walked inside.

Kisa patted Jolina’s hand after Peter went farther away from them.

“Let’s go now.”

Chapter 960 Wants Her to Blend In

Peter led the way and brought them all the way to the highest floor of the club.

Rumor had it that the top floor was also the most luxurious floor. There was plenty of entertainment, but only certain people could get inside.

So, the top floor was not packed and was rather quiet and private.

Adrien had been expecting them.

He waved at Kisa and Jolina as soon as they stepped into the lobby.

“Kisa, over here.”

Kisa looked over and saw Adrien sitting in a grand booth, and she walked over with Jolina, sitting opposite Adrien.

Jolina was a little restrained and would not lift her head up.

Peter was sitting right in front of her, and his gaze had never shifted away from her.

A waiter came over with two glasses of cocktail after they sat down. Then, the waiter placed the cocktails in front of Kisa and Jolina respectively.

“Thanks.” Kisa thanked the waiter before looking at Adrien. “Uncle Adrien, your club is huge.”

“Ha-ha. You’re too kind. You should come here more often if you like it here.”

“Sure.”

Kisa smiled and took a sip of the cocktail.

Jolina was not a drinker. She sat there for some time before she finally lifted her head and looked at Adrien as if it took her a lot of courage. “Mr. Tanner, M-Mr. Webb told us you have something to discuss with Kisa and me. May I know what it is?”

“Oh. I’ve been to the set and discovered that you could act pretty well. You surprised me. So, I’m just thinking of making you the female lead in the next show I’m going to invest in.”

“Me?” Jolina was shocked. Then, she threw a suspicious look at Peter.

Adrien took a sip of his drink calmly before he said with a smile, “My gut feelings

never failed me. The commitment I see in you deserves an opportunity.”

“But... I don’t have much experience.” Jolina said unconfidently.

Adrien smiled gently. “Experience has to be honed with opportunity. How are you going to have any experience without an opportunity?”

Kisa listened to Adrien silently. She thought that what he said made a lot of sense.

“Peter, you should bring Ms. Wayne to have some fun. I...”

“I’m good!” Jolina waved her hands hastily before Adrien could finish speaking. “I don’t want to go anywhere. I just want to sit here.”

It was obvious that she did not want to spend time with Peter alone.

Anger flooded Peter’s veins once again.

He ignored what Jolina said. Then, he grabbed her and took her away.

Kisa saw what had happened, and she was about to stop Peter.

Then, Adrien said to her with a smile, “It’s fine. Peter means no harm. He just wants her to blend into his circle. He had never been so serious with a woman before.”

Kisa furrowed her brows as she stared at Peter and Jolina walking farther away from her.

She felt that Peter and Adrien planned everything to make Jolina come here.

However, Adrien was a respectable elder to Kisa, after all. Peter would not dare to do anything bad to Jolina with Adrien’s presence.

“Let go of me!”

Jolina shook Peter off in an empty corner. Then, she turned around and wanted to return to Kisa.

Peter suppressed his anger as he said coldly behind Jolina’s back, “Uncle Adrien needs to talk with Kisa in private. Can’t you notice that he didn’t want us to be there? Are you sure you want to go back?”

Jolina immediately halted her steps.

Peter lifted the edge of his mouth after seeing how Jolina froze in place. He strode toward her and grabbed her arm. “Come on, Let’s have some fun.”

Jolina wanted to shake him off, but Peter forcefully dragged her into a private room.

On the other side, Kisa’s eyes wandered around the club.

Suddenly, Adrien asked her, "Why did you reconcile with Gilbert? You're up to something, aren't you?"