

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 211

Chapter 211 The Masquerade Ball

“What is Gilbert doing here?” Kisa thought. “Fate really works in mysterious ways. I can’t believe I keep running into this man again and again in such a large country.”

Jensen leaned back, his slender hand tapping lightly on the car window, looking like he was thinking about something. “Fate really works in mysterious ways. I can’t believe he met Blake,” he chuckled after some time.

“That’s your adopted child?” Kisa asked as she glanced over to the little boy. “He looks like he’s the same age as Andrew and Ada.”

Jensen was stunned for a moment. A dark light flashed in his eyes. and Ada’s mother is?” he asked with a smile.

“Do you

know who Andrew

Kisa’s heart ached at the mention of that. “No, I don’t,” she shook her head. “But... It must be someone Gilbert loved for her to bear his child.”

“Do you know who it is?” Kisa looked at Jensen with gentle eyes and asked.

Jensen stared at her for a long time before saying, “No, I don’t.”

“Right. How would you know when you were abroad?” Kisa cast her eyes on the tall figure on the basketball court and smiled reluctantly, “After all, he hid that woman away from everyone.

Gilbert said goodbye to the little boy and was about to leave when the boy ran over to him and asked, “Can you come play with me tomorrow?”

“No, kid. We’re going back tomorrow. We’re not from here,” Davian replied.

The little boy looked at Gilbert and said, “Can you come play with me next time you come over?” Gilbert stared at the boy’s eyebrows which were somewhat like Andrew’s.

“Okay, I’ll definitely come and meet you if I ever come here again.”

The boy smiled at the sound of those words, and Gilbert looked at him for a moment as if all he saw was Andrew.

“Looks like Gilbert is good with kids. Blake certainly likes him.”

'Gilbert? Good with kids?' Kisa thought of how her child had died tragically because of him, and a flash of hatred filled her heart. Gilbert was good to everyone except her child. He hated her child because he hated her.

'I won't be introducing Blake to you today since Gilbert is nearby.' Jensen started the car. "But don't worry, we have a lot of time for that."

Kisa stared at the small figure on the basketball court and felt a pain in her heart. 'If my child were alive, he would be around Blake's age. He would be running around the basketball court.' Every time Kisa thought of her poor child, her hatred and resentment toward Gilbert increased. She even wanted revenge.

While familiarizing herself with the script, Kisa tried to create a new look for herself. She tried on clothes that she would have never worn before. Under Mia's guidance, she also tried putting on makeup. Before this, she had never had a drop of alcohol, but now she could down a couple of drinks. Kisa smiled as she looked at the stranger in the mirror. She wanted to appear

as a new and improved Kisa in front of her enemies and erase all her visible weaknesses before this.

The masquerade ball was held by one of Mia's friends. The music at the ball was melodious

and smooth. The colors were exquisite. People around were exchanging toasts as they were living their best lives.

Kisa wore a long purple strapless dress with a silky white scarf around her neck. She was wearing a mask that resembled a white fox as she sat quietly in the corner, trying to adjust to the noisy atmosphere.

Suddenly, a man came in front of her. She looked up and felt a chill run down her spine.

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Chapter 212 I Want Him

Although the man was also wearing a mask, Kisa noticed that his brows and eyes resembled Gilbert's. Even the mysterious man's tall figure reached his. 'Is he Gilbert? Didn't he return to the country? No, it can't be. Gilbert would never come to a party like this.' Kisa could not help but laugh at herself as she thought about it a thousand times. There was no reason for her to be nervous or afraid, even if it was him.

The man sat across from her but didn't speak. Instead, he stared into her eyes deeply. Kisa smiled. Her lips parted slightly to speak. Her voice sounded like how it was from five years ago. She had damaged her vocal cords in the fire, but they had slowly recovered after treatment. "Do you want a drink?" she asked.

Kisa's hands looked fair and slender. The addition of her red nails made her hands look sexy. It was enough to attract the eyes of a man. However, the mystery man kept staring at her face as if trying to see through her through this mask.

Kisa ignored his burning gaze and proceeded to pour two glasses of wine. Thanks to Mia's guidance, Kisa's gentle movements seemed amorous. She held the glass of red wine in her hands and gently pushed it toward the man.

As she was about to withdraw her hand, the man suddenly grabbed her hand and held it. Kisa was startled. Her heart skipped a beat, but she was able to recover quickly. "How frivolous of you, sir." She pursed her lips and smiled as she pulled her hand back.

At that time, Mia walked over, her hips swaying. She looked sexy in her dress. Her gorgeous

bestie? figure overshadowed everyone at the ball. "Is someone trying to come on to my Holding her hands so fast?"

Kisa leaned on the back of the chair. She smiled faintly and stayed quiet. 'No matter who this man is, I cannot panic. Now that I have decided to change myself, I must say goodbye to my old self,' she thought.

The man finally opened his mouth. His voice was hoarse, which was somewhat different than Gilbert's voice. "My apologies for being rude, m'lady. Would you care for a dance?" The man smiled at Kisa and said.

Kisa was startled. She did not expect him to make such a request. Before she could react, Mia looked at the mysterious man and said, "Why don't we have a dance?"

"No!" the man declared. "I want her!" he said while he stared at Kisa.

This was the first time someone rejected Mia. She found it funny yet infuriating. "I'm giving you a chance here. How dare you reject me." The man treated her as if she was invisible. Instead, he kept on staring at Kisa.

Kisa felt a little flustered under the hot and sharp gaze. "Okay, I'll dance with you," she said.

with a smile.

Kisa did not know how to dance. She had signed up for dance classes when she was still in school, but it was a mess. In order to pass the test, she had asked Gilbert to be her dance partner, wanting him to take the lead because Gilbert was a great dancer. However, even with Gilbert's help, she still had two left feet. She stepped on Gilbert's feet countless times.

She remembered that day clearly. Gilbert looked at her with a frown, gritted his teeth and said

that she was as stupid as a pig. It took her many days to try and persuade Gilbert to dance with

her after that, but he said he would never dance with her again.

While Kisa was having her flashback, the man gently held her hands.

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Chapter 213 A Kiss in the Dark

As the music played, Kisa began to dance. She had gone for dance lessons after recovering. 'It was funny how I couldn't, for the life of me, learn how to dance in the past. I even thought that I had no talent for dance.' But now, in less than half a month, Kisa knew how to ballroom dance. Maybe it was because she was young and did not try hard enough, or perhaps it was because she thought that as long as she had Gilbert, she could do it. Now that she had the goal of revenge in her mind, she was dedicated in everything she did.

The mysterious man danced very well. Every step he took was flawless, just like Gilbert had been back then.

Although Kisa did not get the steps mixed up, the dance was still a little hard for her to follow. Suddenly, someone bumped into her, and she forgot the steps. She staggered and fell into the arms of the mysterious man. His chest felt hard and strong, but it also held a sense of familiarity, making Kisa's heart ache.

During her years in dance, she had also stumbled into Gilbert's arms several times. Even though Gilbert always scolded her for being incompetent in dance, he patiently held her hand and led her till the end. 'He was so nice back then, way better than how he is now,' she thought.

When she felt the pair of arms sink around her waist, Kisa fixed her mask and tried to recompose herself. "Sorry, someone bumped into me," she said.

The man did not say a word. Instead, he just stared at her with a hot gaze.

Kisa tried to keep her anxiety down. She grabbed his chin, smiled flirtatiously, and said, "Why do you keep looking at me like this? What? Do you have feelings for me?"

The man grabbed her hand with one of his hands and tried to take off her mask with the other. Kisa was startled. She took two steps back subconsciously and said, "This is a masquerade ball, sir. The masks stay on."

Suddenly, all the lights in the room went out, and everyone was shocked. Kisa knew that this was a part of the event, but she was still startled when the world around her plunged into darkness. The people around her also screamed in shock. No one was listening to what the host was trying to say, and there was a change of atmosphere at the ball.

Kisa could feel that she was being pulled into a hard embrace by brute force. She struggled and screamed, but her voice drowned in the lively atmosphere of the ball.

Then, Kisa felt a familiar breath on her lips. There was a terrifying madness to the kiss that was mixed with a hint of revenge. Kisa panicked.

Suddenly, the lights turned on. Kisa struggled to open her eyes immediately due to the bright light. When she started to get used to it and opened her eyes, the mysterious man was gone.

She hurriedly searched around the room, but she could not find him. It was as if the man had never appeared before, and the thrilling kiss was all in her imagination. She touched her lips, and felt the warmth from the kiss; her heart was distracted.

"Was the ball fun, sir?" Davian asked Gilbert as soon as he got into the car outside the villa. He noticed how emotional Gilbert had been since they came here, so he brought him to the ball, hoping it would relieve his mood.

Gilbert did not answer. Instead, he curled his lips and played with the mask in his hand.

Davian's heart sank when he saw the strange smirk on Gilbert's lips.

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Chapter 214 Taken Advantage

'It's weird. Why did Mr. Kooper's whole demeanor change after attending the ball? The

strange smile

he has on right now is unsettling. Yikes!' Davian thought. 'Is there something wrong with him? Is he turning insane all because of love?'

"Uh... Sir... Are you...

"

'Are you going mad???'

Before Davian could get his words out, Gilbert opened his mouth and said coldly, "We'll go back tomorrow." Davian almost bit his tongue upon hearing this.

"T-Tomorrow...?What about the thing with Kohen?"

"It's

done." The fact that Kohen kept dragging things out with them led them to the conclusion that it was done.

"Does that mean we came here for nothing?" Davian slumped his shoulders and asked.

'Nothing?' Gilbert stared at the mask in his hands and smiled. 'It wasn't all for nothing.' He started to smile more meaningfully when he thought of the gentle lips his lips had touched just now. He even began to look forward to Kisa's revenge.

"

Kisa was feeling uneasy because of the incident at the ball. Mia looked at her and asked, "What? Did you get taken advantage of by that man just now?" Kisa shook her head. She picked up a glass of wine and downed it. She then started to choke and cough because she was not a good drinker. Mia quickly grabbed a tissue for her and said, "Take it easy. Jensen will kill me if something happens to you."

"Don't worry, Jensen and I have nothing going on," Kisa looked at her and said in all seriousness. Mia was stunned for a moment, but she continued with a smile, "That's your business." After that, Mia put the wine bottle on the table and said, "Look, I know you're in a bad mood. Come on, I'll drink with you."

Jensen sat in the living room quietly with a sinister look on his usually warm and welcoming face. The clock struck twelve, and it sounded abrupt on this silent night. Accompanying the sound of the bell was the sound of brakes that came from the yard.

Jensen got up slowly and walked outside. No matter how angry he was, there was always a hint of

grace in everything he did.

“Careful. Quickly help her in, you two.”

Jensen took Kisa from the servant’s hands and looked at Mia with a cold gaze. The servant was taken aback by the rare look he had on his face because he had always shown kindness. However, Mia seemed to be used to his gloomy indifference. She leaned against the car door and chuckled casually, “She’s the one who wanted a drink.”

“Yes! Drink!” Kisa said drunkenly in Jensen’s arms.

“Don’t blame Mia, don’t blame her...”

Jensen drew back his gaze and glanced at the person in his arms. He could only smile helplessly. After a long while, he picked Kisa up and carried her into the house. He treated Mia as if she was invisible.

Mia grabbed onto the door tightly; her nail polish almost scraped off by the door. She turned

to

the man and asked, “Are you really going to bring her back there the day after tomorrow?”

“Yes.”

“What about me?”

Jensen was stunned for only a moment. He continued to walk into the house.

“Meet me tomorrow night, and I’ll help you get Kohen Mccray’s cooperation.”

“No thanks,” he replied.

Mia was frustrated at Jensen’s rejection and alienation. She slammed the door hard and drove

away.

Jensen carried Kisa to the bedroom and gently put her on the bed. He then went to draw some water for her. His gestures showed elegance and gentleness which could make anyone’s heart melt.

Kisa’s cheeks were red, and her face looked dazed. “I bumped into Gilbert just now,” she smiled at him and said.

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Chapter 215 It was all because she was my brother's woman

Jensen frowned, and asked softly, "Did he do anything to you?"

Kisa shook her head frivolously. "That guy must be him. Hehehe...he thought he could get

with it, wearing a mask. Does he think I couldn't recognize him? You know...even if he turned into ashes, I could still easily recognize him..."

away

Jensen listened attentively to Kisa's drunken slurs as he wiped both of her hands, face, and neck with a towel.

"Hehehe..."

Kisa suddenly burst into laughter to the point her face was filled with tears streaking down her face.

"Finally, I'm going back to face him. I won't let them humiliate and bully...all the rivalry, hatred, I will get back at them. I will..." Kisa murmured and slowly closed her eyes.

Jensen gently wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes. He watched her sleep as a trace of complexity flashed across his eyes. "Damn, Jensen you're such a b*stard!"

Mia Fallon had angrily smashed the furniture in the room and sat on the sofa sipping on wine afterwards.

Suddenly, she heard the car brakes screeching coming from the outside. She shuddered at the top of her heart and hurried up to open the door. She watched the man who she had been thinking about, slowly getting out of the car.

"Why...what brings you here?"

Jensen took a glance at the mess behind Mia, He raised his hand and stroked her delicate face, "If you keep having these huge tantrums you will become ugly."

Mia's felt overwhelmed; tears began to well up in her eyes. She threw herself into his arms and kissed him passionately. Jensen looked at her silently, as if he was looking through her entirely.

Mia threw on a bathrobe and hugged him from behind. "After three days, I'll follow wherever you go, is that okay?"

“No!” The answer he gave her was unnegotiable. Mia secretly tightened her hands together, standing in front of him and smiled at him mockingly. “When you were with me just now, you called for Kisa’s name.”

As if a secret of his got exposed, Jensen’s face immediately changed. “In fact, she is by your side, isn’t she? It’s easy for you to sleep with her, or are you afraid of her rejection? I can help you with that... Ah!”

Before she could even finish her sentence, Jensen had grabbed her by her neck in a choking manner. “If you wish to live, do not ever bring up this conversation again.”

She knew he was ruthless. She thought that the warmer he looked, the colder his heart became. She knew deep down that her unwillingness to face the reality made it difficult for her to swallow.

“If you want to sleep with her, just go and sleep with her. Why bother being so secretive anyway? Or is it because she’s your brother’s woman...,” she sneered.

“Shut up!” Jensen was already fuming; the veins were popping from his neck.

She felt a sense of suffocation. It was at that moment she realized the heartlessness and horror of this man standing before her.

He quickly let go of his grasp on her neck when he realized she was about to pass out from suffocation.

He neatened her dark curly hair and smiled softly, “Be obedient and stay here to take care of Blake. I will come back when I finish my business.”

She silently watched him as he walked toward his car and drove away. For a long time, her body fell weakly onto the ground, however she was smiling dazingly.

‘I should not wait here foolishly,’ she thought to herself.

“Wow, I heard that the female lead of J & K Film Group is also on the same flight.”

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Chapter 216 Coming Home

“Really? I heard the female lead has changed. I’m curious about what she looks like.”

“Look. There’s a lot of paparazzi and reporters around here. We must hurry up if we want to take a glance at her.”

Carolyn dragged Sharon Case along and anxiously said, “Look. A rookie already has gotten so much attention. No matter how bad your face is, your limelight will soon be robbed by others.”

Sharon

is also very hateful. People used to turn heads upon seeing her arrive at the airport. Ever since her face injury, these days she has been living like the son of a gun. She does not even dare to show her face in public, she doesn’t even have the eligibility to comment on it. She was very pissed about it.

Carolyn

was unconvinced, “I don’t believe that a rookie could have garnered this much attention bigger than an international superstar. Whether she has connections, or that she was as pretty as a flower. I don’t believe that she is prettier than you. Go, let’s go and take a look!”

Sharon really wanted to take a look at this rookie and how beautiful she is that she attracted this much attention. She has been in the entertainment industry for so long, and she has never seen a rookie with this much popularity.

When she first signed with GK Pictures, the first two years they did nothing to help her. It was all her hard work and effort that paid off.

The arrival hall was packed with paparazzi and reporters. Sharon had dragged Carolyn together to maneuver their way out of the crowd. The silk scarf that was wrapped around her face nearly came off in the process of getting out of the crowd.

As when everyone was busy talking, a group of bodyguards appeared with a man and woman from the arrival hall. The man was tall with a handsome face and gave off the temperament of a noble. The woman beside him was slender, wearing a cheongsam that perfectly outlines the woman’s curves. Her hair was put in a delicate bun and paired with natural makeup.

At the first glance, it was not so stunning, but it was pleasing to the eye. The veil of mystery is lifted. Everyone was stunned. It was not because of the woman’s elegant appearance, but the identity of the woman.

Someone among the crowd yelled, “Kisa Becker! It’s Kisa Becker!”

That person turned out to be none other than Kisa Becker in flesh.

The unsureness of her identity turned into pandemonium when they heard it was Kisa Becker. The paparazzi and reporters started to crowd around even more. Their eyes were all fixated on Kisa's body, and they didn't notice Sharon at all.

"Excuse me, are you really Kisa Becker?"

"Ms. Becker, what's going on? How did you become the female lead for J & K Film Group?"

"Ms. Becker, your appearance has drastically changed, did you undergo surgery?"

The reveal of Kisa Becker's identity created such a huge uproar. Reporters were pushing and shoving one another, in the midst of it, Sharon was pushed onto the ground by the crowd. Before she could get up, her slender hands were trampled on several times causing her to scream in pain. Kisa had long noticed Sharon was on the ground screaming in pain.

She watched Sharon lying on the ground in embarrassment, enduring the chaotic trampling to the point she could not even get up. A sneer appeared in her mind.

"Everyone, please be quiet, and let me through!"

Kisa was the star of the show today, her words brought weight. As soon as she said those words, the crowd around her began to quiet down. The paparazzi and reporters quickly backed and made way for Kisa as she approached Sharon.

Sharon, who was still lying on the ground in embarrassment, was immediately exposed to the public eye.

Kisa crouched down in front of her and asked in surprise, "Oh my, Sharon. Is that really you? Sharon?"

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Chapter 217 Revenging Sharon

Based on how she asked this question, reporters turned their camera to face Sharon Case. She was still lying on the ground. Despite being roughly trampled on several times by the crowd, her hands tightly held the scarf that was covering her face.

At this moment, Kisa's question had undoubtedly exposed her to the reporters. She hated it so much. She didn't dare to peep a sound.

Kisa saw that she wasn't getting up any time soon and deliberately asked again, "Sharon, is that you?"

A voice exclaimed in the crowd, "Oh, she's not the international superstar Sharon Case, is she?"

"

She was in internal panic. She shook her head frivolously and said, "No... No, I'm not her..."

Her face had not fully healed. She could not let her ugly face be exposed to the media so easily or her image would be ruined.

"Come to think of it, Sharon Case has disappeared for quite some time now, right?"

"I heard she was kidnapped by Howard Mullen, and there was no news after that."

"GK Pictures had announced that she was sick. She's at home recuperating. I'm guessing it's not that easy. How can a person recuperating be this long."

"Do

you guys think that Howard Mullen has done something to Sharon?"

The crowd began discussing among one another, ugly guesses were also exchanged among the discussions.

Sharon was about to collapse, and hurriedly got up from the ground. As she was too flustered, she fell onto the ground again in a state of confusion.

Kisa sneered in her heart, but her face remained with a gentle smile. "Sharon, are you hurt? Come let me help you up."

Unexpectedly, Sharon pushed her hand away forcefully, "Get away from me, it's all because of you!"

It was due to her sudden vigorous action, the scarf hiding her face came loose. The crowd gasped in shock, even Kisa took two steps back in horror. She knew Sharon's face had been slashed several times by Howard. It would be normal that the wounds would leave scars ingrained on her skin.

Unpredictably, the scars on Sharon's face were questionable. Her face was terribly swollen, old and new scars were evident on her face. It seems that she had plastic surgery done not long before. The incisions from the knife had yet to recover. It was due to the application of the medication that made her whole face appear awfully terrifying.

“My goodness. Is this the international superstar Sharon Case?”

“It can’t be. She’s too ugly. I want to puke.”

“It must be her. Look at her figure and facial features, it looks exactly like Sharon Case.”

“No, I am not Sharon Case. You have the wrong person, I’m not her!”

Just when Sharon tried her best to deny the claims of her identity, Carolyn suddenly came out from the crowd breathless. She grabbed Sharon and asked with concern, “Sharon, Sharon, how are you? Are you okay?”

The sudden entrance of Carolyn made it hard for Sharon to refute the claims of her identity. Her mental state was at its brink, and shouted at Carolyn with a twisted face, “What are you doing approaching me so suddenly, can’t you hide? Why didn’t you hide? Isn’t this shameful enough?”

At this point all the cameras were fixated on the scene unfolding before them.

“It really is Sharon Case. Goodness gracious, she became so hideous. It’s no wonder she doesn’t ever go out anymore.”

“Man, just looking at her face...I really want to vomit.”

“GK Picture’s number one artist has become like this. It seems that GK Pictures is about to start nurturing another new international superstar again.”

“Tsk tsk, it’s no wonder that GK Pictures’ leading position in the industry is wavering. It’s most likely to be taken away by J & K Film Group.”

Kisa stared silently at Sharon’s flustered and angry appearance with her arms folded. ‘I didn’t expect to get my revenge on Sharon so soon. On the first day back, in fact. This is very refreshing.’

Sharon yelled at the media, “I’m not Sharon Case. Stop taking pictures, don’t take it any more!” She suddenly rushed toward Kisa with a raging look.

Chapter 218 Damaged image

“B*tch, you did it on purpose, didn’t you? I had it with you!”

The media went crazy over the scene that was unfolding before them, they took pictures like crazy. However, no one thought to stop Sharon. Upon seeing Sharon’s sharp fingernails grabbing toward her.

Kisa's expression changed and quickly backed away. She didn't expect Sharon to attack her in front of so many people, especially the reporters. Her back suddenly bumped into a hard chest. She looked up and saw that it was Jensen holding Sharon's wrist.

"Ms. Case, this is a public space. Have some respect and manners, please."

Sharon glared at Jensen angrily, "Why do you protect her? She is a sinister little b*tch. Don't let her fool you!"

Kisa sneered in her mind mentally, but said aggrievedly, "Sharon, what's wrong with you? I just saw that you fell and wanted to help you up. What did I do wrong, did I make you unhappy?"

Just as before, in front of the media and Gilbert this woman pretends to be kind and weak, and cunningly pushes all the shortcomings onto her.

'Oh, and now she still does the same. She can really act.'

Sure enough, the anger had distorted Sharon's face and she yelled at her, "Stop pretending like you will help me up. You clearly deliberately made me look ugly in front of everyone. Kisa Becker, you are really a sinister and vicious person."

Kisa gave her an innocent look, "Sharon, what the hell are you talking about? I don't even know that your face has become like this. Why did you deliberately make a fool of yourself in front of the media? I saw you fall over and wanted to help you up. Look, your hands were stomped on and are now swollen." While saying this, she reached to touch Sharon's swollen finger.

Sharon was very pissed, she pushed away her hand and yelled, "Are you done pretending? You damn b*tch!"

"Tsk ts, I never thought the ever kind and naive Sharon Case was all an act."

"Exactly! Her sister only wanted to help her up. She hates her sister so much she wants to hurt her."

"She's become so ugly. It's already embarrassing to come out in public, yet she blames her sister for it."

"Look at her, roaring like a shrew. Compared to the international superstar she was before. I have to say GK Pictures' taste is terrible. How can such an incompetent person be praised as an international superstar?"

Another round of unpleasant discussions went around.

Sharon's eyes were filled with rage, "What are you talking about? What happened to someone like me? Ah? I'm an international superstar, what's wrong with that?" She was ready to pounce on those who commented about her.

Carolyn hurriedly grabbed her and whispered to her, "Have you gone mad? Do you still want your image or not? Hurry up and follow me home."

"Image? What image do I even have when I look like this? I'm going to fight with that bitch. I'm going to fight with her..." Sharon was fuming mad. She bared her teeth, stretched her claws, and shouted.

Carolyn had no choice but to drag her away with force. There were contempt and sighs from all around watching Sharon Case being dragged away.

A sigh of relief surged over Kisa. If it wasn't for Gilbert's protection, she could still maintain her spot in the entertainment industry, but her image and audience perception will never

recover.

On the second floor.

Gilbert's eyes were fixated on the scene that was unfolding downstairs, the smile on his lips was unclear.

Davian was fidgeting in anxiety, "Mr. Kooper how can you still laugh. Didn't you hear what those people were saying about GK Pictures? They said GK Pictures had poor taste and that we are not as good as J & K Film Group. I'm going to go mad. How dare they compare us with the J & K Film Group?"

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Chapter 219 I ripped the divorce papers

Gilbert didn't seem to hear what Davian had said. His scorching eyes only stared at the slender figure in the cheongsam downstairs. 'Oh, she is finally back!'

"Ms. Becker, why did you join J & K Film Group to be their female lead?"

After Sharon had left, the media were once more focused on Kisa Becker. "I graduated from the Department of Acting. Acting has always been a dream of mine. It has been a waste for me to not utilize it in the past few years. Now that I have founded J & K Film Group, I can fulfill my dreams."

"What! J & K Film Group was founded by you?"

The surrounding media were shocked.

Upstairs, Davian was shellshocked. He tugged Gilbert's sleeve, "Mr. Kooper, Mr. Kooper, did you know that J & K Film Group was founded by Ms. Becker? Goodness, Ms. Becker is so amazing. She hid this secret way too well."

Gilbert was not surprised at all. He just stared at Jensen and laughed at himself. As expected, his own brother really likes Kisa. To the point he was willing to give everything to Kisa. In comparison to his brother, he seemed to treat Kisa very badly.

Once before his brother had said that he would not fight with him. However, it seems that he is still going to fight with him after all. He watched as everyone was shocked, with a hint of disbelief.

Kisa said sincerely, "Although J & K Film Group was founded not so long ago. I will play every role well and nurture new talent and artists."

"Aren't you GK Picture's wife? You have now founded J & K Film Group, GK Pictures and Gilbert Kooper..."

"I have mentioned this before. Gilbert Kooper and I are already divorced. I no longer have any association with Gilbert Kooper and GK Pictures."

'No longer associated with?'

Upstairs.

Gilbert gripped the railing tightly, the smile on the corner of his lips dropped instantly turned into a sullen look

Davian nursed his lips, "Mr. Kooper, are you and Ms. Becker... are you divorced?"

"I ripped the divorce papers." A faint sentence that carries shocking information. Davian was so shocked that he was speechless.

Gilbert snickered, "She will never get it her way, not in this lifetime."

Davian touched his forehead and thought, 'Mr. Kooper is really a sociopath.'

Gilbert was the one who wanted to divorce Kisa, and now he is the one who does not want a divorce. A normal woman would be driven mad by him.

"Hey, isn't that Mr. Jensen Kooper, Mr. Kooper?" Finally, someone recognized Jensen Kooper

Jensen Kooper

always had a small smile that paired with his gentle and elegant appearance. It gives people a very good impression.

“Mr. Jensen Kooper, what’s your relationship with Mr. Kooper. Why are you by Ms. Becker’s side?”

“I’m Ms. Becker’s agent and assistant.” As soon as these words came out, the audience was in

an uproar.

Jensen

smiled lightly, “Although Ms. Becker had founded J&K Film Group, she is still an artist. There are many things that require to be taken care of. I am an ace agent abroad, and Ms. Becker had hired me with a high salary. Naturally, I will do my utmost best in this job.”

He had made it clear of the relationship between himself and Kisa. Even if those reporters did make some wild guesses, they did not dare to press on any further.

Gilbert stared at the two people downstairs with a light smile, but his eyes were as cold as ice, He said he was her agent and assistant.”

Davian nodded and agreed, “Yeah, I also think it’s a little weird.”

“Do you know what that means?” Davian did not get what it meant.

Gilbert said coldly, “That means, they work in a pair, and they will be inseparable in the future!

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 220

Chapter 220 I Wouldn’t Feel Comfortable if It Were Someone Else

“Ms. Becker, J

& K Film Group is gaining so much momentum this time. Do you intend to compete with GK Pictures for the leading position in the industry?”

Kisa chuckled. “There is invisible competition in every industry. I have no intention of competing with GK. I’m just doing my part, playing every role I can and trying my best to nurture new talent and live up to the expectations of our audience.”

“Mr. Kooper is your ex-

husband. Did you create the J & K Film Group to fight against him because of your failed marriage?”

"I started the J & K Film Group purely because of my dream; it has nothing to do with him. As for the marriage; yes, it didn't work out, but we divorced peacefully. So please don't speculate about it. All so, I really don't have any relationship with Gilbert or even GK anymore, so please don't link me to them anymore."

Gilbert laughed when he saw the woman trying so hard to get rid of her relationship with him.

Davian saw his sinister smile and tried to persuade him. "Don't be like this, Mr. Gilbert. She doesn't know you have torn up the divorce papers. Why don't you let me go to talk to her?"

"How dare you!"

Davian had no words. 'Mr. Kooper wouldn't tell Mrs. Kooper that they haven't divorced yet. So how would Mrs. Kooper know about it?'

Facing questions from the reporters, Kisa answered them politely. She was calm and always had a gentle and graceful smile on her face, which made her look more of intellectual beauty.

After a delay of over two hours at the airport, Shaun only picked them up. Kisa didn't enjoy staying in a villa because it was empty and felt lonely, so Jensen bought her an apartment, which was small but cozy.

When she got back to the apartment, Kisa sat down on the couch, tired. Jensen poured her a glass of water. "You can rest for a few days, then the crew will hold a ceremony at the hotel. After that, you can shoot your scene normally."

"Mm." Kisa nodded her head and suddenly looked at him seriously. "Actually, you don't need to be

my manager and assistant; it is too much of a waste of your time."

Jensen smiled and shook his head. "I wouldn't feel at ease if it were someone else."

'He would not feel comfortable if it were someone else. What a thoughtful thing to say. Gilbert would never say such a thing to me, not even lie to me.'

"Sharon's popularity has nosedived after what has happened today. So if the Goddess of My Adoration of hers and The Legend of Luna of yours are released at the same time, it will be a perfect opportunity for you to beat her completely."

Kisa nodded vigorously. "I will try my best in this drama."

“Also, Kohen has agreed to be our investor.”

“Did he agree?”

Kisa’s first reaction was not to be happy, but to stare at him anxiously. “Then what he wants...”

Jensen smiled and shook his head. “Don’t worry, I have my principles. I won’t give him that thing, anyway.”

“Then how did he...”

“Who knows? Maybe it is because of the years of friendship.”

Jensen stroked her long, soft hair, and whispered, “Work hard. With his connections, money, and status, your drama will soon be a household name, and as long as your acting is up to scratch, you will be in the top tier with this drama.”

As much as Kisa was full of ambition, she was inevitably nervous that she would not be able to act well in this drama and that she would not live up to Jensen’s expectations of her. But when she thought of the hatred she felt for Gilbert, this nervousness disappeared. She told herself that she had to become strong so that she could take revenge on that man, no matter what.

“Get some rest today. Kohen will come over and hold a party as an investor in a couple of days. The news media, the rich and famous, and half of the celebrities in the entertainment industry will all attend then.”

“Is Gilbert going to be there?”