

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 261

### Chapter 261 If Your Family Does Meet Its Downfall

“With your looks and aura, what a pity you’re not a celebrity. If your family meets its downfall someday, why not consider earning money that way?” Jensen spoke.

Kisa sighed.

‘What’s wrong with Jensen today?’ she wondered.

“That statement had a hidden tone of sarcasm, and it also sounded like he was cursing the McCray family to meet its downfall sooner.”

Kohen chuckled, “Your physique and appearance are not far from mine. When you were begging for food on the streets back then, why didn’t you consider being a star celebrity?”

Kisa was

shocked yet again, ‘Begging for food? When did Jensen beg for food on the streets? That’s impossible. With his talents, how could he ever end up in that situation? Besides, the Kooper family would never let him stoop so low as to resort to begging for food. Impossible, impossible. Kohen must be just mocking Jensen.’

As she thought about it, she took a careful look at Jensen.

Seeing his gentle smile still on his lips, she sighed with relief.

“You must be joking, Mr. McCray. I’m far from reaching your level of physique. Even if I did become a celebrity, I wouldn’t go viral.”

Kohen gave a meaningful laugh and said nothing.

Just then, the elevator door opened. Kisa’s heart lightened and invited him quickly and respectfully, “Mr. McCray, after you.”

Honestly, Kohen had a very strong aura around him, so she always felt a heavy pressure when she stood before him.

In the hotel ballroom, Gilbert heard the chatter from the surrounding crowd and let out a faint smile, “Seems like Kohen is really popular. Everywhere he goes, everyone’s talking about him.”

“Why not? I heard just as he disembarked the airport exit was filled with reporters. That kind of grandeur is even bigger than that of international superstars.”

“Inform all hotel employees to entertain him with their best hospitality.”

Davian pulled a long face and spoke angrily, “Why, Mr. Kooper? He’s refused a partnership with us. Just talking about it makes me angry. He refused our partnership, but he still chose to stay in our hotel. I heard the banquet will be held at our hotel as well. Don’t you think he’s trying to deliberately insult you?”

Gilbert looked at him expressionlessly, “Yes, he may have refused a partnership with us, but are you saying we should stop doing business as well?”

Davian froze and grinned sheepishly, “Yes, yes, yes, you’re right, Mr. Kooper. I’m just a little unconvinced. Why did he choose to work with J & K Film Group? Our company, G K Pictures has been known for our long-standing reputation. Aren’t we much better compared to J & K Film Group?”

“Why don’t you go and ask him, then?” Gilbert replied coldly while his hands slipped into his

pockets as he walked out.

Davian looked embarrassed. He had wanted to ask, but Kohen had ignored him completely.

Kohen stayed in the presidential suite, which was lavishly decorated with a wide range of facilities. Upon entering the room, he took off his suit and lounged lazily on his side.

Kisa followed Jensen’s lead and sat stiffly opposite Kohen.

“I was surprised when you suddenly agreed to be our investor.”

Kohen pulled a cigarette out of habit but saw Jensen slightly scrunch his eyebrow. He took the cigarette and played with it, but did not light it.

He smiled casually, “I got what I wanted. To me, this partnership is child’s play.”

Jensen’s eyes sank, and his body stiffened.

Kisa saw his sudden change in expression, and her heart sank. They heard Kohen chuckle

lightly, “The thing you were reluctant to give me back then, it ended up coming to me instead. Isn’t it funny?”

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Jensen stood up in an instant, "You can't give her to your brother!"

Kohen grinned lightly while his gaze was icy cold, "She belongs to my brother."

Seeing Jensen's upset expression, Kisa quickly pulled his arms and said to Kohen, "We don't want to continue this partnership; please return what belongs to Jensen."

Kohen turned his gaze to Kisa. His deep gaze showed a hint of recognition. He chuckled, "Do you want to know what that thing is?"

Jensen pulled a long face while Kisa stayed silent.

Kohen laughed out loud, "It's a woman."

"A woman?" Kisa looked at Jensen's long face and thought of Mia.

Kohen leaned back on the sofa lazily. His slender fingers lay on the back of the sofa while an unlit cigarette lay between his fingers. He gave a deep, meaningful look to Jensen, "I have to say, you're such a gentleman toward women."

Kisa smiled, "Then, we are even more sure that we will not continue this partnership."

Kohen smiled nonchalantly, "There are plenty of people who want to form a partnership with me, including Mr. Kooper from GK Pictures. I took the trouble and made a trip here. If you're unwilling to cooperate, I can just form a partnership with Mr. Kooper. It's fine with me either way."

"Have it your way!" Kisa said as she dragged Jensen to leave.

If it required the sacrifice of Mia to get this partnership, she would rather not work on it at all. However, Jensen pulled her back again.

She frowned as she stared at him, "Jensen, this partnership requires too much sacrifice. I would rather call it off instead of letting it disturb my conscience."

Jensen could only shake his head at her. He stared at Kohen's relished expression and replied with determination, "You haven't given her to your brother, yes?"

Kohen laughed drily, "My brother hates her."

"If you wanted to give her to your brother, you would've done it by now. You wouldn't have waited till now since there were so many chances before this."

Kohen smiled coldly, "Don't be so sure. You wouldn't dare guess what I have in mind."

“Really?” Jensen laughed coldly and took out two contracts, “If you want to collaborate, then sign these contracts.”

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“Jensen!” Kisa protested anxiously.

She truly did not want this partnership. Yet Jensen only gave her a comforting smile, “She’ll be fine, trust me.”

Jensen pursed her lips and was at a loss for words.

Kohen sat up with a light grin, “Since we’ll be signing this agreement, then don’t forget about

the newly developed piece of land in the north of the city.”

Jensen furrowed his brows in disdain, “You’re truly greedy.”

“Without greed, how else would I reach the pinnacle of wealth?” Kohen quickly skimmed through the contracts and then signed his name neatly below.

Jensen passed the other contract to Kisa.

“Sign *it*.”

Kisa hesitated, “Ms. Mia, will she...”

“She’ll be fine, just trust me!”

Kohen gave a playful smile and stayed silent.

Kisa tightly gripped the pen. Under Jensen’s urging and assurance, she shakily signed her

name.

Kohen stared at her writing and smiled, “Your writing is not bad.”

“Thank...thank you.”

Upon exiting the hotel, Kisa anxiously asked Jensen, “Will Ms. Mia really be okay?”

“I know Kohen. Despite his psychotic demeanor and cruel methods, he’s quite merciful to old acquaintances.”

“Old acquaintances?” Kisa was shocked, “Ms. Mia, Kohen and you are...”

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### Chapter 263 He's the Master, We Are His Slaves

“We've been together for a few years now. He is my master, while Mia and I are his slaves.”

Kisa was even more shocked. She had never thought that this dazzling man before her could have anything to do with the word “slave.”

“Don't worry.” Jensen said gently as he touched her hair, “With my understanding of that man, he will not do anything to Mia. After all, if she is in his brother's hand, then she's as good as dead. He won't be that cruel.”

Kisa had all sorts of questions in her mind. She felt that the relationship between the two was very complicated.

Seemingly seeing through her doubts, Jensen laughed. “I've experienced many things in foreign lands. If there's a chance, I'll tell you all about them.”

“Okay.” Kisa nodded solemnly and did not probe any further.

Inside an MPV in the distance, Gilbert was watching the two being intimate with dead set eyes, his heart raging with envy.

Davian gave his gloomy face a glance and cautiously asked, “Do you want to go down and talk to Ma'am... oh no, Ms. Becker. Do you want to go down and say hello to Ms. Becker and Mister Jensen?”

“Just drive, damn you!”

Davian was speechless.

‘What? Is Mister Gilbert just going to look at Miss Kisa from a distance after waiting here for so long?’

Upon arriving at Calthon, Kohen did not waste any time and immediately found a well-known PR company to organize the banquet.

With his arrival, it could be said that Carolyn's scandal was temporarily suppressed.

She had been hiding at home for close to a week now, and her temper became worse and worse after not going out for a long time.

She looked at the morning paper and was so pissed she smashed all of the glasses on the table to pieces again.

Although the servants had been complaining bitterly about this, they dare not show any displeasure on their faces as they went about cleaning up the mess.

“Sharon, Kohen’s banquet is tomorrow. Weren’t you saying that you want to help me take revenge on that b\*tch? Why aren’t you making any moves yet?”

The newspaper had published the scene of that b\*tch picking up Kohen at the airport, and seeing that the latter smiling so brilliantly, she trembled in fury.

Sharon sipped her drink nonchalantly, “What are you in a hurry for? The fish is already on the hook, I just need to reel the net in.”

“What are you trying to say here?” Carolyn frowned.

“Nothing really.” Sharon smiled gleefully.

“Also, now is not the time to strike against that b\*tch. Just wait a little, a good show is about to happen tomorrow.”

“If you put it that way, then Mom wants to join the banquet too,” Carolyn said before screaming again in anger, “It’s all that b\*tch’s fault that I cannot go out now. If I have the chance, I’ll skin that woman alive!”

“So, you’re not going to the banquet tomorrow?” Sharon said, looking rather sympathetic.

Carolyn cried, “I too want to go! But with that happening, how would I dare to show my face in an event like that?”

“Just go, what’s there to be afraid of? If you don’t go, Dad might find himself a new dance partner.”

“I dare him to do that!” Carolyn snorted.

Sharon then smiled, “Come with me tomorrow then, Mom. In any case, everyone’s attention will be on that Kohen anyway. Also there’s a good show happening there so no one will take notice of you. When the time comes, just watch the show with me, and see how that woman falls out from the pretend throne-in-the-sky!”

When she heard Sharon saying that Carolyn called happily and said, “Alright then, Mom will go with you tomorrow!”

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Chapter 264 Have a Good Look at Who I Am

The next day, Kisa wore a misty purple sling dress with a white shawl on her shoulders.

Her skin was very fair, and the misty purple dress fit her very well, accentuating the air of tranquility and benevolence around her.

Her long hair was curled up high with a pearl hair accessory adorning the bun. She too wore light makeup on her face.

At a glance, she looked extremely gentle and noble.

Kisa then took a closer look in the mirror.

The scar on her forehead was almost gone. With light makeup, it was almost invisible.

Jensen then smiled at her. "And here I didn't even realize you were that beautiful when I was younger."

Jensen's praise made her blush a little.

She then gave herself another good look in the mirror.

Actually, her current look was no different than five years ago.

But Gilbert had never felt that she was pretty but instead always said that she was black hearted and ugly.

Suddenly, she felt a chill around her neck.

It was Jensen putting on a pearl necklace around her neck.

The necklace matched well with the headpiece, looking extremely elegant.

Kisa touched the necklace before looking at the mirror again before asking Jensen, "Is this getup really, okay? I won't be tarnishing J&K Film Group's reputation, right?"

"Why would you?" Jensen took her into his embrace as he sighed, "Don't ever look down on yourself. You are far prettier than most."

Kisa subconsciously lowered her gaze.

It was not that she wanted to look down on herself, but after so many years, Gilbert had completely shattered her confidence.

In his eyes, she was always that unsightly.

‘Only this man actually thinks I’m pretty.’

Kohen was a very popular person, and his banquet had drawn the attention of the entire business and media world.

For that day, Kohen booked up the entire hotel.

And the crowd that came in was unending.

The banquet itself was held in the grand ballroom on the second floor.

The venue was massive and the banquet’s set design was both grand and luxurious.

All of the attendees were famous people in the business world and also well-known directors. and actors in the media and entertainment industry.

When Kisa and Jensen arrived at the venue and were just about to show their invitation card, Sharon and Carolyn arrived as well.

The scars on Sharon’s face were almost fully healed, with only some faint scarring left. At this moment, she wore thick makeup that hid them well.

But no matter how one look at her, her face was no longer the same as last time, and when she smiled, it would look particularly stiff.

With the scars on her face invisible, Sharon walked with her head held high, as if she was afraid that no one would recognize the previously popular international superstar.

So much so that she did not even deign to show her invitation card when she arrived at the venue and walked straight into the banquet hall.

And sure enough, she was stopped by a security guard.

“Miss, please show us your invitation card.”

A look of anger immediately appeared on Sharon’s face. She had probably never been treated like this before.

She snorted proudly. “Have a good look at who I am!”



The security guard gave her a close look before saying with a somewhat awkward tone, "Miss, I can't tell who you are. Please do not make things difficult for me. Your invitation card, please."

Many guests had started gathering around them.

All of the guests there were very distinguished, and when they saw Sharon embarrassing herself there, they all covered their mouths and laughed.

"She still thinks she's that international superstar like she was previously. Look at that stiff face of hers, she looks more like a gargoyle."

"You could've said it better, she totally looks like a Gorgon."

"Hush, stop laughing at her else she'll run off and actually fix her face. When that time comes if she looks even worse, it'll be bad if she blames it on us."

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### Chapter 265 Gilbert Before Her, Jensen Behind Her

Hearing those ladies ridiculing at her, Sharon was so angry her face turned red.

"Make way and get lost if you don't have an invitation card. Stop blocking the way."

One of the gorgeous ladies disdainfully shoved both Sharon and Carolyn aside before gracefully handing her card over to the security guard.

"Ah, I suppose some people are taking advantage of this event being so grand to try to muddle their way in to flatter the rich and the famous. You must inspect things properly, good sir, do not allow any strays to come in."

Everyone could hear that the gorgeous lady was talking about Sharon and Carolyn.

Sharon was so angry she gnashed her teeth, clenching her fist as she was about to rush and attack.

Carolyn immediately stopped her before handing over the invitation card to the security guard. "You're talking as if we don't have an invitation card. Look, what is this then?"

The gorgeous woman covered her mouth and sniggered, "Oh, so you do have an invitation, then why didn't you take it out earlier instead of putting out air like that? Do you really think everyone in the world knows you? How hilarious."

"You!" Even Carolyn snorted in fury.

Another lady by the side suddenly said, “Oh my, isn’t that Mrs. Case? How does it feel being caught by the media holding someone hostage on the farm?”

Carolyn was afraid that someone would bring that up and her face immediately flushed red.

The moment someone mentioned that everyone else started laughing as well.

“Oh, it is really Mrs. Case. Tsk, to think that she has the gall to attend this banquet after that scandal. She sure isn’t afraid to be embarrassed.”

“Oh no, if she was, she wouldn’t have done something like that.”

“Goodness, some people really have the cheek. If I was her, I’d slam my head against the wall in shame.”

Carolyn was so angry she was about to puke blood. Her chest heaved heavily and her eyes were blood-red as well.

Kisa looked at Carolyn clenching her fist tightly. The sight of the latter being so angry and yet having to restrain herself made her feel good.

She sneeringly walked past both Sharon and Carolyn, causing the two to be even more furious. That their eyeballs were about to pop out.

“Hello, this is our invitation card.”

Kisa stood before the security guard and courteously handed her invitation card over.

The security guard nodded. “Ms. Becker, Mister Kooper, please, come in.”

“Eh, look, isn’t that Ms. Becker who founded the J&K Film Group? She’s so pretty.”

“Yeah, I heard that she was previously Gilbert’s wife. When I last saw her on the papers back then, she looked so miserable. I never thought that after the divorce she got even more prettier. Tsk tsk, woman should be independent and pretty, there’s no need for a man!”

“Eh? Who’s that guy beside her? He’s so handsome and noble-looking. Is he some heir to a great family?”

“Didn’t you read the papers? He’s Jensen Kooper, Gilbert’s elder cousin brother.”

“Oh, no wonder he had the noble air around him. Ms. Becker sure is lucky. She had Gilbert Kooper before, and now Jensen Kooper standing behind her. These men are way beyond our league.”

Hearing the ladies around her praising and being envious of Kisa, Sharon's face was green with envy.

One needed to understand that she was the one that would be praised, placed on a pedestal and be the target of envy and jealousy every time she join such a banquet, not that lousy woman!

The massive turn of fortunes made her extremely bitter.

But thinking that she would soon see this woman's reputation in tatters, and to see her fall from such a height, a vicious smile quickly flashed across her lips.

'Just you wait, b\*tch, I'll makes sure you will never be able to turn things around again!'

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### Chapter 266 Is She Your Ex-Wife?

Kisa was not the kind of beauty that is stunning at first glance, but she was definitely the type that got more beautiful the more one looked at it. Especially her gentle and quiet

temperament made people feel extra comfortable to watch. In the banquet, noblewomen and celebrities were beautifully dressed with exquisite makeup. Her elegant outfit was unique and attention-catching as soon as she appeared.

Gilbert was laughing and joking with some friends at the mall when Kisa came in, and he never took his eyes off the woman since. He stared at her serene face almost greedily, his hand quietly clutching his goblet. She was no longer the wishy-washy, timid, and self-conscious woman she had been before. She looked up, with a faint smile on her face, and walked in a captivating manner. The only thing that stung his eyes was Jensen beside her, as the man and woman were like a match made in heaven. He could not deny that he was terribly jealous, but there was nothing he could do.

"Mr. Kooper, is she your ex-wife?"

"Not ex-wife." It is my wife, and she has always been my wife,' Gilbert said in his mind as he snickered, and then walked toward Kisa and Jensen.

"Congratulations, this outfit has attracted a lot of men's attention again." When he came to Kisa, he stared at her radiant face and could not help but sneer. It was such a pure and idyllic face, but it disgusted him because, after rolling around with him, she became impatient about fooling around with other men.

Every time she faced Gilbert, Kisa's heart fluttered. But the faint smile on her face was still unmistakable. "Mr. Kooper, I'm flattered, but I wonder if any of those men's stares include yours."

Gilbert hated her obsequiousness and the way she spoke in such an impudent tone. To be more precise, he hated the fact that she appeared in front of other men in such a sultry manner. He hummed sarcastically, saying, "How come I didn't realize you had such a talent for seduction. before?"

"There is a lot you don't know."

Kisa hissed, then took Jensen's arm and smiled at Jensen. "I don't feel like seeing him. Let's go. elsewhere."

"Okay." Jensen responded gently and turned his eyes to Gilbert. "Excuse me."

Gilbert glared at Kisa's hand on Jensen's arm, his eyes filled with jealousy and anger, almost crushing his glass. Just then, Sharon arrived at his heels.

She said to him with exasperation and anxiety, "Gilbert, it seems that Kisa has really been with Jensen. Look at them; how intimate they are. They act as if you don't exist."

Gilbert turned around and walked away as if he did not see her.

Sharon was so mad that she gritted her teeth, as in her mind, it was Kisa's presence that had stolen everyone's affection and attention from her. She narrowed her eyes with a grunt, her eyes filled with malice.

The banquet was filled with lively dance music and the clinking of the goblets. There were

quite a few people dancing in the dance area. It was a lively scene.

Kisa was leaning against the table, admiring the dance steps of the crowd, when Jensen suddenly smiled at her. "Are you interested in dancing with me?"

Kisa looked embarrassed. "I'm a terrible dancer."

"It is okay. I will lead you," Jensen said and extended his hand toward her.

His hands were good-looking, slender and well-proportioned, and shapely. In contrast, Gilbert's hands were not as warm as his, although they were also just as good-looking.

Kisa was lost in thought for a few seconds before she smiled at him and said, "Okay."

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### Chapter 267 It's Okay, Take It Easy

Jensen always made her feel so at ease. Even if her dancing was not very good, she did not feel nervous at all when dancing with him. She did not panic when she accidentally stepped on his foot, because he knew Jensen would never blame her; he could tolerate everything about her. But Gilbert would never be so patient with her. He would only think she was stupid. She would feel sad whenever she compared Gilbert to Jensen.

The melodious dance music continued, and Kisa was no longer nervous. She danced well, and Jensen smiled at her. "You danced very well. Don't belittle yourself like that again."

"I-

"As she spun around and was about to return to face Jensen, someone else pulled her away. She looked up and frowned when her eyes met Gilbert's, which looked bitter.

Seeing the reluctance of the woman, Gilbert was enraged and yelled, "What? It's okay to dance with him, but not with me?"

"At least you know," Kisa said indifferently and tried to leave, but he held her waist down. She did not dare to struggle too hard in public, in case the media caught her on camera, and there would be a blaze of rumor reporting, which would affect her and the J & K Film Group's reputation. In her daze, Kisa made a few missteps and tramped on his shiny leather shoes. He glared at her with eyes about to burst into flames. But the more he did this, the more nervous she became, and the more she danced badly.

Gilbert gritted his teeth and grunted. "When you dance with that man, you hardly make any mistakes; when you dance with me, you deliberately dance so badly. Really?"

"I can't help it. I just can't dance well in front of you. You are not as pleasing as Jensen."

"You!"

"If you don't want me to stomp on your feet, then let go of me."

The indifferent and disgusted look of the woman drove him crazy. But as much as he was chafed, he still had no intention of letting go of her. With the dance music, he led her to continue to dance. His dance steps were still as perfect as when he was young, and she made mistakes as often as when she was young, too.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry," Kisa subconsciously said, taking her foot away in a panic after

stomping on his foot again. She kept her head down to look at her steps and danced stiffly and awkwardly. At this moment, her mind traveled back to the scene of the dance exam when she

was young.

“It is okay. Don’t be nervous.” A low voice suddenly came from overhead. She was startled and jerked her head up to look at him. At this moment, reality instantly washed away those memories, and she sneered. “Why don’t you call me stupid like you did when you were young?”

Gilbert’s gaze deepened. “You still remember?”

“Of course I remember. I remember every word you disliked me.” The memory was of all the awful comments he made about her; he had said nothing nice to her.

Outside the crowd, Jensen held his glass of wine, gazing at the two of them with a touch of self-deprecation on his face. ‘I knew it; Kisa will always be the most special to Gilbert.’

The melodious dance music slowly stopped. There was a small stage in the innermost part of the party hall. As Kohen walked up there slowly, the party automatically quieted down, and all eyes turned to him.

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### Chapter 268 I Brought Her to You and You’re Not Happy?

“Thank you all for coming to this party today out of your busy schedules.” After Kohen said this, a warm applause rose, showing how popular he was. “I’m sure you have heard that I have signed a partnership agreement with the J & K Film Group as an investor in their self-produced drama, The Legend of Luna. The main purpose of this party is to introduce you all to someone,” Kohen said, his gaze turned toward Kisa.

Kisa became nervous instantly.

Jensen held her hand and said with a gentle smile, “Don’t be nervous. Go on.”

Kisa nodded her head, cleared her mind of any nervousness, and walked resolutely toward the stage. All eyes were on her, and there were murmurs from the crowd. She clenched her hands, and tried to keep a smile on her face. With the crowd watching, minutes felt like hours. As she came beside Kohen, she looked down at the stage and saw Gilbert staring at her with a torch-like

gaze. Her heart skipped a beat for no reason, and she glanced away and thought, "This isn't fine. I need to work on my mindset."

"Mr. McCray, isn't she Mr. Kooper's ex-wife?"

Kohen glanced at Gilbert, smiled and said in an authoritative voice, "I don't care whose ex-wife she is. In any case, she will be the CEO of the J & K Film Group, my partner, and the heroine of The Legend of Luna. I'm introducing her to you all today because I hope you all will support her in the future."

"Definitely. Definitely. Since Mr. McCray asked for it, all of us investors will support her."

"Absolutely. We news outlets will also support her. Mr. McCray is always good at reading people. We are confident that Ms. Becker's The Legend of Luna will be a big hit."

"We are really looking forward to the early release of Ms. Becker's The Legend of Luna." "Thank you all. With your support, I will give my best in this drama and live up to your expectations." Kisa smiled gratefully at the crowd. She knew Kohen's powerful background, but she did not expect him to speak so convincingly even in the business circles. In this way, those news media only dared to publish news that was favorable to her and would only praise her. No wonder Jensen wanted Kohen's cooperation so much. Without Kohen's cooperation and support, her status as Gilbert's ex-wife would only be a topic for the media to make up scandalous stories, and it would ruin her image and reputation before they even shot the drama.

"Ms. Becker, you are getting more and more beautiful. We are all thinking highly of you."

"Thank you. Thank you."

"Ms. Becker, you are really something by founding the J & K Film Group all by yourself. It seems we have to call you Ms. CEO from now on."

"Thank you, and I'm flattered."

"Ms. Becker, let's have dinner some day and talk about other cooperation?"

"Sure. I'm looking forward to working with everyone."

With Kohen's support, all the bigwigs in the business world started to butter up to her. By

now, she was no longer nervous, and she could respond politely and appropriately to everyone's compliments.

Kohen clinked his glass to Jensen with a smile. "Are you happy with this outcome?"

Jensen let out a faint smile. "Thank you." As he was speaking, he suddenly caught a glimpse of someone familiar in the courtyard downstairs out of the corner of his eye. He tensed and frowned at Kohlen.

"Aren't you happy that I brought her to you?" Kohlen said meaningfully.

up

and

Jensen gave a cold snort and rushed outside the party hall. As soon as he left, a large electronic screen at the party lit up.

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### Chapter 269 You're a Surprised to Me

Three photos were shown in sequence on the screen. One showed her walking to the hotel in casual clothes, one showed her standing in front of the elevator pressing the button, and one showed her pushing open the door to room 1603. Her face was clearly captured in the photos, as if afraid that no one would recognize her.

Kisa stared at the photos on the screen, as this was the scene where Madalyn asked her to go to the hotel. She felt at the time that it might be a plot by Sharon, but she could not figure out what Sharon was up to by tricking her into going to the hotel. Even now, when she looked at the three photos, she could not guess what Sharon was up to. If Sharon wanted to accuse her of sleeping around, she should at least have been photographed entering the hotel with a man. But the photos only showed her entering the hotel alone. She frowned and stared at Sharon, but only to see the sinister smile on Sharon's face and the look of triumph in her eyes.

Besides Sharon's sinister smile, she also had Carolyn and Anthony standing beside her. In Kisa's eyes, those three were in cahoots with the same sinister face.

"Hey, isn't that Ms. Becker?"

"Why was Ms. Becker staying in a hotel? Was it because of a business trip?"

"For sure. She couldn't have met a man in the hotel room, could she?"

As people were discussing, the electronic screen changed to show two new photos. One was a man walking toward the hotel with a woman in his arms, and the other was the man walking toward room 1603 with also a woman. The most intriguing thing was that the women were wearing exactly the same clothes as Kisa did that day, the same light gray leisure suit. And the woman's body shape was similar to hers, and their hairstyle wa



s almost identical. The most crucial thing was that the woman's back was to the camera, burying her head in the man's arms, and neither photos captured her face.

"Huh, is that woman in the man's arms, Ms. Becker?"

"The back looks exactly the same."

"Oh my, you are right. Ms. Becker was really in a room with a man that day."

"Isn't this not too appropriate as a public figure?"

As the crowd was discussing, the photos on the electronic screen dissolved and were replaced by a video, showing sickening footage, which shocked everyone. But the woman in the video, always had her smoothly bare back to the camera.

There was an instant uproar. The celebrities and noblewomen felt ashamed and covered their eyes, and cursed Kisa for her shameless act. The men were also condemning her with all kinds of nasty words.

It was

all clear now when Kisa saw this. No wonder she did not see Madalyn at the hotel room that day, as it turned out to be a sinister scheme by Sharon. Knowing that she would not go to the hotel easily, Sharon asked Madalyn to send her that message. Because Sharon knew she would agree if it was Madalyn who asked her out. Sharon deliberately let her go to the hotel first and let her push open the door of the 1603 room, just to let the crowd draw their own conclusion that the woman shown later was her. Heh, what a sinister and vicious scheme, she sneered in her mind..

Kohen looked at the images on the screen and frowned and smiled faintly at Kisa. "You're a surprise to me."

## Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 270

### Chapter 270 Can Someone Hand Me a Pair of Scissors?

The major media instantly gathered around her. The chatter and abuse grew stronger and stronger. Even with Kohen beside her, the jeers and abuse just kept coming.

"Ms. Becker, who is the man in the video? May I ask what is your relationship with him?"

"As a public figure, how can the audience support you when you have such a messy private life?"

“The J & K

Film Group has just been established, and you have done such a scandalous thing.. Have you considered the future of your company?”

“Is your profligate private life the real reason for your divorce from Mr. Kooper?”

All kinds of sharp questions came one by one.

Before Kisa could respond, Sharon said to the media, “I’m sorry for all this. But my sister has always had a messy personal life since she was a child. I thought she would grow up to be a bit more restrained, but it just got worse and worse.”

“Yeah. Before she graduated, she was involved with several guys, and I saw it several times at that time. Every time I taught her, she did not listen,” Carolyn followed suit.

At the moment, everyone’s attention was focused on Kisa’s scandal, but Carolyn’s was forgotten.

Some people defended Kisa. “No way. Ms. Becker looks well-behaved and quiet, should not be that kind of promiscuous woman.”

“The proof is in the video. That is humiliating. You guys don’t be fooled by her innocent look.”

“Absolutely. I grew up watching her. I know her well. She is by nature unfaithful. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have divorced Mr. Kooper and then immediately hooked up with Mr. Kooper’s older brother. As if that wasn’t enough; she has been sleeping with some random men. Gee, I feel ashamed of even thinking about that.”

Sharon and Carolyn, in unison, trampled on her reputation.

Kisa had watched them acting in silence. When she first saw the photos, she was a little panicked. But now, after watching this video, she had calmed down and sneered.

Kohen stared at her calm look and asked, “Don’t you think you should explain something to everyone?”

“Yeah, Ms. Becker. Why are you suddenly silent?”

“Are you ashamed to say it, or do you have nothing to say?”

“Mr. McCray is so supportive of you, yet you are really disappointing.”

“How can you run the J & K Film Group with this kind of character?”

Gilbert watched thoughtfully at the video on the screen, and his mind could not help but recall the scene in the hotel with Kisa that day. There was no other man in the room that day. And, that night, he was downstairs watching her leave before he left. He knew that the woman in the video was definitely not Kisa, and when he looked at Kisa's calm face, he became anxious

for her. He wondered what was wrong with her she said not a word to defend herself in front of the media, knowing that the person in the video was not her.

The reporters were getting more and more reckless, and the curses were getting stronger and stronger.

Gilbert secretly clenched his hands at his side and was about to clarify to the media for her when Kisa suddenly opened her mouth.

"Can someone hand me a pair of scissors?"

Her sudden statement caused everyone to stare at her wide-eyed. Even Kohen looked at her in confusion.