

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 441 – 450

Chapter 441 Don't You Have Long Hands?

“This isn't meant for you originally.” Kisa slammed the plate of food on the table with force, her face expressionless. “I made extra just in case the three children wanted seconds. Besides, the leftovers would be my meal for tomorrow.”

“It is unhealthy to eat overnight food too often.”

“It is not for you anyway. Why do you have to be so concerned? Besides, I don't plan to give the kids leftover food either.”

“Oh.” Gilbert smiled, lowered his head, and dug in.

The three children looked at each other, and then they, too, tucked in. ‘Ma’am is in a bad mood today, so we shouldn't make her angry,’ they thought to themselves.

Seeing that the three children only ate the meat, Kisa shook her head helplessly and put some salad on Andrew's, Blake's, and Ada's plates.

Gilbert glanced up and smiled. “Where's mine?”

Kisa had no words. She said, “Don't you have hands? Can't you do it yourself?”

The three children looked at Kisa warily, not daring to make a sound. Ada took the salad from her plate and quietly put it on Gilbert's plate.

Kisa grunted. “Ada, mind your own business. Otherwise, I won't cook for you anymore.”

“Okay.” Ada pouted and took back the salad.

Gilbert smiled, patted Ada on her little hair bun, then reached out and picked up the other dishes. He was pleasantly surprised as he put it in his mouth. There was no denying that the food that Kisa cooked was delicious and fragrant but not oily. He could not help but eat more of it with gusto.

Kisa looked at him

sideways for a long time, and she sneered in her mind. ‘When we first got married, I cooked for him and waited for him to come home for dinner every day. But he never bothered to try a single bite of my cooking. Now, who is he trying to please by making this expression?’ She did not know whether Gilbert was starving or just a deliberate act. He finished the massive plate of food and all the salad and drank two bowls of tomato soup.

Looking at the empty plates and bowls on the table, Kisa snorted sarcastically at Gilbert.

“Looks like you have put a lot of effort into preparing the surprise for that woman. Look how hungry you were.”

“It is just because you cook well, nothing else.”

Kisa grunted. “Pretentious.” With that, she got up, wanting to clean up, but Gilbert went to do it instead.

Kisa let him be and sat still while

Gilbert diligently cleaned up the table and did the dishes. He turned into a good family man at the moment. After he finished doing the dishes, he went to the bathroom to get ready the bath water for the children.

Kisa sat on the couch and snickered. ‘He is obviously a mean-spirited scum, but he is trying to act like a good family man in front of me. Who is he doing it for?’

The three children were exceptionally well-behaved. After bathing, they went to bed. Gilbert even washed the three children’s clothes while Kisa sat on the couch watching TV like a queen. After finishing everything, Gilbert sat down next to her and gasped gently. Kisa moved aside slightly, as just the thought of the surprise he had planned for Sharon today made her feel sick to her stomach. She would rather the man stay with the woman tonight. At least he would not come back to annoy her.

“I had a big surprise for Sharon today.”

Chapter 442 Satisfying His Sense of Accomplishment

Gilbert was the first to open his mouth when he saw Kisa was not talking.

Kisa sneered, “Really?”

Then I really have to congratulate you guys; always so in love. Let me give you a suggestion.” Gilbert stared at her as she let out a nonchalant smile. “Why don’t you just divorce me to make a clean break and marry that woman? I’m sure she will be thrilled. It will be more useful than any surprise.”

‘I told her today that you had prepared a surprise for me, but she was not upset and wished us a lifetime of love and happiness. I asked her why she wasn’t upset, and she said she had Jensen and no reason for her to get upset.’ With Sharon’s words echoing in his ears, Gilbert’s face darkened, and he fought back his emotions and asked, “You are really not angry at all that I surprised that woman?”

Kisa laughed.

“Why should I be angry? You can surprise whoever you want. Why should I be upset?”

“Aren’t you curious about what I’m surprising her with?”

“No.”

Kisa’s unconcerned look finally upset him. He rolled over and pinned her to the couch, snarling in frustration. “Would you be upset if Jensen had prepared a surprise for another woman?”

Kisa frowned in annoyance. ‘I can’t stand this man for bringing Jensen into everything.’

“Say something,” Gilbert impatiently yelled when Kisa had been silent for only a few seconds.

Kisa was so offended that she said, “Yes if Jensen had prepared a surprise for someone else, I would have been upset. But for you, why should I be upset? You’d better divorce me and marry that woman so she doesn’t keep hurting me because of you.”

Gilbert stared at her with hatred and anger, as if he wanted to swallow her whole.

Kisa was afraid of that expression. She pushed him away and sneered in her mind.

‘He prepared a surprise for another woman and returned to get mad at me. He is sick!’ She shot him a bitter glance, then got up and was ready to return to her room, but then she suddenly remembered Ariella. She stopped in her tracks and wrung her hands. ‘If only I had remembered this during dinner, I would have made a deal with him for a meal and not begged him. Now, here and I don’t see eye to eye. How do I even speak to him?’ She glanced at Gilbert, sitting on the couch, only to see his sullen face. She bit her lower lip. ‘Should I bring the matter up today? If not today, then when else?’ She decided during the day that she would talk to Gilbert about it as soon as he came back tonight. Kisa stared at him morosely for a long while and thought, ‘Did he want to see me angry and sad by mentioning his surprise for Sharon? After all, men are also vain and want to make women sad and jealous to satisfy their ridiculous sense of achievement and self-importance.’

While thinking, she pursed her lips, then said to him, “A— Actually, I’m still quite sad inside.”

Gilbert turned to look at her. “What?”

Kisa pondered for a while and said, “I said... I’m actually quite sad that you prepared a surprise for Sharon.”

Chapter 443 You’re Jealous of Her Too?

The sullen expression on Gilbert’s face vanished. The speed of change was as quick as lightning. He stood up at once and held her shoulders, slightly emotional. “So, you’re jealous of her too?”

“Uh—huh.” Kisa nodded her head haphazardly. She thought she could say whatever she wanted as long as he was happy.

Without the dismal look, he looked at her with affection.

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier that you were upset? I thought-”

“What is the point of telling you earlier? What if you use it to mock me?”

“You fool.” Gilbert sighed softly, and he suddenly hugged her tightly in his arms.

Kisa was wide-eyed as she could vaguely sense he was doting on her. ‘It is an illusion. It must be an illusion.’ She told herself in her mind. “So...” Kisa pushed him away gently, “You are not angry anymore?”

“Then you just said you cared about Jensen-”

“That was a lie. I said it on purpose to piss you off.”

The gloom had gone entirely from Gilbert’s face, and he smiled and shook his head. “Okay, I’m not mad anymore.”

Kisa saw he was smiling, so she asked, “Do you remember Ariella?”

Gilbert nodded. “Yes. Why?”

“She couldn’t get along with Sharon and wants to join the J & K Film Group, but she has signed a three- year contract with GK Pictures. If she unilaterally terminates her contract, she will lose her popularity and have to pay huge compensation. So...”

Gilbert’s face slowly sank again, and he half smiled.

“So you just said you were upset and jealous, but that was just for cajoling me?”

“Huh?” Kisa was startled and played dumb. “What are you talking about? I didn’t say that to cajole you. I was talking to you about Ariella. Why are you bringing this up again?” ‘He is damn intelligent, knowing what I’m up to so quickly.’

“Heh.”

Gilbert suddenly laughed, and his laughter was bitter, which frightened Kisa. She looked at him and stopped talking. He turned around and sat back down on the couch, looking even more sullen, Kisa gritted her teeth. ‘It is really not a good time to talk to him about Ariella today. After what happened to Howard last t

ime, I'm not going to ask any favor from him again.' She saw Gilbert sneer and knew

he would not easily agree to her request. So she said in a faint voice, "All right. Forget it if you disagree. I-"

"You mean, you want GK to void the contract so that not only will she go free, but GK will also have to compensate her?"

Kisa shook her head in a panic. "No, no, no. No need for you to pay compensation. The main thing is to set her free and hope you nullify that contract."

"Heh! You are concerned about other people's affairs. First Howard, now Ariella." His tone of voice carried his usual ridicule, making her uneasy.

Kisa frowned. "Let's pretend I didn't say that at all."

However, as soon as she turned around, Gilbert suddenly pulled her back, stared at her cold and irritated

expression, and said in a faint voice, "I will grant your request. When she finishes shooting her current film, she will have nothing to do with GK anymore."

Kisa stared at him in surprise. "A— Are you saying this for real?" She still could not believe that he had suddenly become so nice to talk to.

Gilbert snorted. "Tomorrow, I will ask Davian to tear up the contract in front of her. You can tell if it is true or not."

Chapter 444 He's A Man, After All

Feeling that Gilbert was about to get angry, Kisa decided to stay silent and not push the issue any further. She merely smiled and said to him, "Thanks."

Gilbert coldly huffed and furrowed his menacing eyebrows. Kisa faked a smile as she broke loose from his grip, "It's getting late. I'll be returning to my room first. You should rest early too."

Gilbert chuckled and spoke to her from behind, "Are you only going to treat me decently when you need something from me?"

He had felt something off when Kisa started treating him so well. Turns out she had something to ask of him. She had been like this from the start. Her kindness toward him had always harbored hidden

intentions behind it. This was the part of her he hated the most, yet it was the part of her that he was the most helpless against.

Kisa stopped in her tracks and did not speak. Gilbert then pulled at his tie irritatingly. He leaned back onto the sofa and quietly stared at the maroon tie in his hands. His furrowed brows lightened up a bit in the end. At least she had picked out a tie for him.

Although that day's happy, peaceful moments seemed like a passing facade, it had really happened. He let out a sigh of relief and closed his weary eyes.

The next day, Kisa was in shock as she read the newspaper. Lea had brought it with her and gave it to Kisa. She walked toward the kitchen to see the man who was busy making breakfast.

She whispered softly to Lea, "What's the meaning of this?"

Lea shook her head, "I have no idea either. I was shocked too after reading the article."

Kisa lowered her gaze and looked at the newspaper at hand – 'International superstar Sharon Case spotted looking disheveled at a villa, suspected to have been harassed.' The huge headline seemed blinding. Below, the headline was accompanied by a few pictures.

In the photos, Sharon was holding on to her collar, looking frustrated and angry. Her hair and clothes were a mess. From the looks of the pictures, it seemed like she had been assaulted by someone. The news articles also brazenly speculated that a mysterious man might have assaulted Sharon, and that the villa was allegedly Gilbert's private villa.

Kisa scrunched her eyebrows tightly while she thought to herself,

'That's weird. Around that time yesterday was when Gilbert went to give a surprise to Sharon. What did Gilbert do to her that made her so frustrated and angry? She even rushed out of the villa in such a messy state.'

Lea sneaked to the side of Kisa's ears and whispered quietly, "Kisa, didn't Sharon tell us smugly that Mr. Kooper was about to give her a surprise yesterday? Why was she in such a state on the news today?"

Kisa shook her head, her face still shocked. Lea stretched her neck to peer into the kitchen and asked in a hushed tone, "Do you think Mr. Kooper might've molested her?"

Kisa instinctively rebuked, "Impossible!" Sharon could not wait to crawl onto Gilbert's bed.

If Gilbert really wanted to do something to her, she would have been delighted; why would she leave the villa in that state?"

Her appearance gave the impression of someone chased out of the villa after being bullied.

Seeing Kisa looking so sure, Lea pouted her lips, "What makes you so sure? Don't judge a book by its cover. Don't just look at Mr. Kooper's handsome appearance; he's a man after all, he..."

"Gilbert would never molest Sharon," Kisa emphasized again. She wasn't sure about his other matters, but she was definitely sure of this.

At that moment, Gilbert walked out of the kitchen carrying a hearty breakfast.

Lea quickly shut her mouth, not daring to say a word.

Kisa calmly folded the newspaper and placed it in front of Gilbert's seat. The newspaper headline and pictures were facing him, clearly visible as he lowered his gaze.

Chapter 445 No Such Thing As A Free Lunch

The man gazed toward the newspaper as she predicted.

However, the calmness on his face was unexpected to her. Even though he was not the one that reduced Sharon into that state, Sharon was still an artist from GK Pictures despite what they say. He did not even have a reaction when having such a scandal.

Kisa was starting to doubt whether Gilbert cared about GK Pictures's reputation. Gilbert put the breakfast for the three kids in front of them first before asking Lea, "Have you eaten?"

His politeness was unsettling. Lea subconsciously shook her head and sat up warily. Gilbert passed her a sandwich and a glass of milk.

Lea was flattered, but she gaped at him with a wide-eyed expression. She hurriedly shook her head, "No, no, no need, no need, no need..." Lea saying "no" repeatedly showed that she was shocked to the core. Gilbert found it funny. And portioned Kisa's breakfast with adept movements while speaking nonchalantly, "Why? Does the breakfast I made seem that difficult to swallow? Letting you eat then seemed to shock you very much."

"No, no, It's not like that..." Lea shook her hands and answered anxiously,

"It's not that Mr. Kooper's breakfast tastes terrible. It's just that I don't deserve to eat the breakfast you handmade, sir." Gilbert lowered his gaze and put the newspaper aside. He chuckled in good nature, "You are a guest. Since you haven't eaten breakfast, then dine with us together. It's only natural to do so."

Lea laughed awkwardly as her heart filled with embarrassment. This was due to her bad-mouthing Gilbert with Kisa just now.

"You all should eat first. The custard tarts are just about ready." He spoke as he wiped his hands with graceful movements, then proceeded toward the kitchen.

Lea quickly stuck to Kisa's ear and whispered, "Kisa, I take back what I just said. Mr. Kooper is truly a polite and courteous gentleman. I think we must've misunderstood him before this."

Kisa rolled her eyes at Lea. As the saying goes, there is no such thing as a free lunch. Lea; a breakfast made her change her views on Gilbert instantly. Gilbert walked back swiftly with a tray of custard tarts in his hands.

He put them before the children and spoke gently, "Be careful. They're still hot."

Lea looked on blankly as she felt more and more sure that Gilbert was the epitome of a good man. Until they left the complex, Lea would not stop praising Gilbert in the car. "Kisa, Mr. Kooper is truly a good man. He's handsome and rich. He treats you and the kids with tenderness. Honestly, she has yet to make any principal mistakes. You shouldn't divorce him. He really is nice. If I had a husband like that, I'd even smile in my sleep."

The more Lea spoke, the more she admired her. Kisa asked while putting on a false smile, "What's a principal mistake?"

"Uhm... like cheating, domestic violence, and those kinds of stuff."

'Domestic violence? Does always choking her and screaming while threatening to kill her count as domestic violence? Or does the fire from five years ago count as domestic violence? No, the fire from five years ago is considered murder! As for cheating...' she thought.

Kisa smiled coldly. He had Ada and Andrew with another woman when she was still his wife. Is that considered cheating? He still has an ambiguous relationship with Sharon, does that count as cheating?

'Sigh, Lea is still looking at this superficially,' Kisa thought. It is valid from the surface; Gilbert seemed so dazzling and dashing. However, only by living through it physically would you know how heartless and ruthless Gilbert was.

"Eh? Kisa, how do you view Sharon's scandal?" Lea Asked.

Chapter 446 Gilbert Was Taking Revenge On Her?

Kisa pulled her thoughts back. She was thinking of the photo. Sharon seemed furious and flustered, which made it look very odd. Gilbert prepared a surprise for Sharon during that time, which wasn't a lie. However, the surprise was not a treat but a punishment.

'Could it be that Gilbert was taking revenge on Sharon for that night? As she thought about it here, she then quickly shook her head.

That was impossible. The subject of the matter should be reversed. Gilbert hated her and always sided with Sharon. How could he possibly retaliate against Sharon for her? After not getting any results from thinking for a long time, she simply chose to not think about it.

Either way, this issue was not related to her at all. Lea searched for any information and comments on the news during the journey.

She spoke to Kisa, "Kisa, that's not good. A big crowd of netizens are commenting on all platforms, saying the villa is Gilbert's. They even said Sharon was wearing her clothes

like that when she exited Gilbert's private villa, so she must've done... the deed. Many other netizens said that if Gilbert did not take Sharon's hand in marriage, he should be ashamed to be a man."

Sigh, how

could this be? Once the news gets out, the whole world will know Mr. Kooper had an intimate relationship with Sharon. If the two of them did not get married, Mr. Kooper and GK Pictures would be humiliated to death.

However, Gilbert and GK Pictures being attacked badly will bring many benefits to J & K Film Group. But then, his character was not bad. I wish the netizens would stop cursing him,' Kisa thought. Kisa drove the car emotionless.

Based on the netizens' comments, this news seemed to be produced by Sharon herself to force Gilbert into marrying her. However, seeing the furious and flustered expression in the photos, Kisa did not feel like that was the case.

She held onto that uneasy feeling when reaching the production set.

Upon reaching the entrance, she saw a large group of reporters blocking it. Kisa furrowed her brows and turned around to pull Lea to one side and said, "Let's go in from the side door. It'll be another unavoidable pile of problems if we are seen by those reporters."

As she finished speaking, someone screamed at the top of their lungs, "Kisa, Kisa Becker has arrived." Thus, almost in a flash, the group of reporters all came and surrounded them.

The first reporter asked, "Ms. Becker, as the ex-wife of Mr. Kooper, Mr. Kooper and Ms. Case had such a scandal. What are your thoughts about it?"

Kisa smiled courteously, "Since everyone knows that I'm his ex-wife, then regardless of whom he wants to be with, whatever he wants to do is none of my business."

"Ms. Becker, so what you're saying is Mr. Kooper is the person that toyed with Ms. Case?" One of the reporters asked.

"I didn't say that. Everyone, please refrain from starting rumors," Kisa still had a light smile while looking

at the reporter. "Everyone, please make room. I have to go in and start filming."

At that moment, another person shouted, "Sharon Case is here; Ms. Case has arrived."

In that timeframe, the reporters all moved toward and crowded Sharon.

Sharon, as the female lead of this news article, was aware that her outing would be surrounded by

reporters. Hence, she sensibly brought her bodyguards. Even though the bodyguards were blocking, they still could not completely stop the onslaught from the reporters

"Ms. Case, what did you experience in that villa? Why did you come out of it in that state?"

Sharon sobbed, half frail and half timid while speaking. Mr Kooper said he wanted to surprise me and told me to go to his private villa And then and then

Chapter 447 That Woman Doesn't Care About Me!

Sharon's hesitant look validated all the reporter's speculations.

"Ms. Case, are you saying that the villa belongs to Mr. Kooper?" Another reporter asked.

Sharon hung her head with her face full of embarrassment and did not say a thing. Her expression only stoked the reporter's imagination further.

"Ms. Case, what did you and Mr. Kooper do in the villa?"

"Ms. Case, Mr. Kooper obviously did the deed with you. Does he have any plans on marrying you?"

"Ms. Case, what exactly was Mr. Kooper's surprise?"

"Sigh, all of you should stop asking me. If there is any question, then asking Mr. Kooper himself would be better," Sharon replied, all bashful-like.

This way, even if she did not say anything, everyone would deem that she and Gilbert had done some shameful acts in that villa. Looking at her convincing facial expressions toward the reporters, she felt even surer that the news had all been orchestrated by Sharon herself.

However, she still could not figure out why Sharon had looked so angry and flustered standing outside the villa in those pictures.

'Unless Gilbert really chased her out? But wasn't he preparing a candle-lit dinner with a surprise specially for her at the time?'

She quietly lowered her gaze and told herself to stop guessing. These types of wild guesses would only ruin her state of mind.

In the GK Pictures's CEO's office, Gilbert silently watched the live feed of the reporter's onslaught on Sharon. Davian gritted his teeth angrily," Mr. Kooper, I've told you early on that Sharon is a troublemaker. Look at this, using

just a few sentences and some fake expressions, she made you look like an animal in human clothing. It's so frustrating!"

Gilbert twirled the pen in his palm absent-mindedly without saying a word. Davian was anxious and asked him, "Mr. Kooper, what do we do now? At this rate, you can't refuse to marry her anymore."

"

The live camera suddenly switched to Kisa's face. In the footage, her expression looked calm, with a hint of a smile.

It looked as if she had no association at all with the people the reporters had asked her about

Sure enough, Kisa had never cared for him at all. Even though he was having a scandal with Sharon spreading, she did not seem to care.

At that moment, even though he didn't want to admit it, he had to acknowledge the truth in front of him. 'That woman doesn't care about me!'

Crack! The pen in his hand was broken in half.

Davian was startled and hurriedly looked at him. However, he only saw formerly tranquil Mr. Kooper with an expression sullen face darker than the shadows.

He warily spoke to Gilbert, "Mr. Kooper, don't get mad. I have passed this matter to the PR department to handle. I believe... I believe that it won't escalate into a major problem." When he finished, Davian felt a little guilty.

'The problem this time was truly major. It was entirely associated with the image and reputation of Mr. Kooper. Unless Mr. Kooper were to marry Sharon just like when he married the madam then. However, if

Mr. Kooper wanted to marry Sharon, he would've done it earlier. Why wait until this moment?' Davian

thought.

Gilbert threw the broken pen into the rubbish bin and spoke casually, "Let the PR department stop their work."

"Ah?" Davian paused, "You really plan to marry Sharon to solve this issue?"

Gilbert smiled coldly, "You think that's possible?"

Davian shook his head immediately, "Then, Mr. Kooper, you..."

"I have my own plan to solve this," Gilbert finished speaking, and his gaze landed on the footage, then onto the calm-looking woman's figure. He felt waves of discomfort and frustration in his heart.

He opted to switch off the television and lie back on the sofa to rest his mind. Davian stole a glance at him, not daring to speak, then quietly retreated away.

The reporters bombarded Kisa and Sharon with a ton of questions. However, they both kept silent until the end. After seeing that they could not get anything from asking the two women, the reporters slowly dispersed.

As the two of them walked into the production set together. Sharon gave Kisa a triumphant smile, "Hey, Gilbert is going to marry me soon. Don't worry, I'll invite you to the wedding. You're his ex-wife after all, it'd be boring if you didn't attend."

Chapter 448 There Are No What-ifs

Kisa pulled her lips into a smile, "That's great. If you're inviting me, I'll definitely go!"

Hearing Kisa say this, Sharon grew even more smug.

"Heh, did you know that the surprise Gilbert gave me last night was super romantic? It was a candle-lit dinner full of sweet talk."

“Really?” Kisa chuckled sarcastically, “How come the situation I saw was *you* being driven out?”

Sharon’s expression changed, “What are you blathering about? Gilbert treats me so gently. Why in the world would I be driven out?”

“Oh really? Then did Gilbert lie to me?” Kisa questioned in turn purposely.

Sharon’s expression turned white for just an instant before she quickly said, “That’s right, he lied *to you*. He did lie to you. He might’ve wanted to deceive you and planned to make you fall for his affectionate scheme.”

“If it was truly like you said, he wouldn’t want to marry you now. What a shame, you risked your honor and reputation for this show, yet you might not get the result you want,” Kisa said.

“You shut your mouth!” Sharon roared in exasperation, then dragged her assistant to turn around and walk

away.

When they had moved away far enough, Lea said in disdain, “Sharon still wants to show off in front of you. Look at her when she ran away in panic. It’s obvious that she is guilty. Judging from what I see, Gilbert definitely won’t marry her.”

The flash of guilt Sharon had showed just now was proof that Gilbert’s ‘surprise’ for her yesterday was not a happy one. Otherwise, she would have been so smug right in her face today. Noticing this point, a flash of happiness grew in Kisa’s heart out of nowhere.

Sharon took this opportunity to go to the washroom. She looked around and made sure no one was around before quickly dialing Anthony on her phone, “Will your plan really work? Will Gilbert really marry me?”

Anthony placed his legs on the coffee table and smiled nonchalantly, “I’m not Gilbert. How would I know if he would really marry you or not?”

“But you hired people to take pictures of me in such a ridiculous state yesterday and created this type of news. Wouldn’t my reputation be ruined if Gilbert

ert

decides not to marry me? You should've discussed this with me before doing this," Sharon complained.

"Heh, even if I'd discussed it with you, you would've agreed to my methods, no?" Anthony rebuked.

"But..." Sharon tried to respond.

"It's fine. Just wait. Gilbert can only marry you. Otherwise, he and his GK Pictures will be cursed terribly." "What if... What if he doesn't want to marry me?" Sharon asked.

"There are no what-ifs!" Anthony yelled.

Sharon still wanted to say something, but Anthony directly hung up the phone in annoyance. She tightly held onto the phone as she felt weak in her chest.

'If Gilbert really did not marry me, wouldn't my reputation and honor be destroyed for good? No, no, no... For GK Pictures's reputation, he's got to marry me. Didn't he marry Kisa, that skank, for those same

reasons in the first place?'

She comforted herself with those thoughts until her anxious heart calmed down a little.

In an unfortunate coincidence, Kisa and Sharon entered the production set together and ended work at the same time. Someone who didn't know better would have assumed that they were filming the same movie.

Walking out of the set, Kisa saw Gilbert leaning on the hood of a car nearby. Lea lowered her head to chuckle dubiously,

"Kisa, Mr. Kooper must be looking for you. You can go home with him then. I'll be fine going home by myself."

Before Kisa could open her mouth, Sharon suddenly dashed out from beside her and rushed toward Gilbert.

"Gilbert, did you come to fetch me?"

Chapter 449 Why Should I Foot The Bill?

“Pfft!” Lea instantly made a spitting sound and spoke to Kisa,” Look at that woman. She’s smiling like a succubus. Her voice line is filled with a deathly cringe. Do men like this kind of thing? Kisa, when you talk to Mr. Kooper, you should do it like this. Mr. Kooper would definitely spoil you to no end.”

Kisa was speechless. Where did Lea find the confidence and such certainty?

Gilbert’s gaze skipped over Sharon and looked at Kisa. Before he could say anything, a swarm of reporters popped out from nowhere and immediately surrounded him and Sharon. Sharon chuckled smugly.

Under the pressing questions of the reporters, she would not believe that Gilbert would not marry her. Kisa did not want to join the crowd and was prepared to leave.

Lea quickly held onto her, “It’s still early. Let us watch this first and see how Mr. Kooper will explain the news today.”

“What’s so interesting about it?” Kisa said, uninterested. With the time in hand, it would be better to go home to sleep.

“Come on, please? Just treat it as keeping me company,” Lea said and roughly dragged her into the crowd. The two related parties Sharon and Gilbert were present right now, so the reporters were not paying much attention to Kisa. The reporters all rushed to interrogate Gilbert in quick succession.

“Mr. Kooper, do you have any plans on marrying Ms. Case?”

“The reporters got pictures of Ms. Case walking out of your private villa dish-eveled. Please give us an explanation.”

“You and Ms. Becker have divorced. Are you willing to make Ms. Case the next wife of the CEO of GK Pictures?”

The reporters kept asking question after question without end. Sharon felt proud deep inside but spoke with a kind voice, "All of you should stop asking Mr. Kooper about this. Don't rush to assumptions based on a few pictures. Mr. Kooper didn't ask to marry me. He invited me over yesterday because he'd prepared a surprise for me."

"Ms. Case, was Mr. Kooper the only person with you when you were in the villa?"

Gilbert gave a meaningful look toward Sharon. Sharon suddenly quieted down.

Obviously, there had been more than one person. Gilbert had prepared four other men for her. When she thought about it now, she still trembled in fear.

"Mr. Kooper, I would like to ask, are you planning to marry Ms. Case?" The reporters were mainly concerned with this question.

From time

to time, Kisa looked into the crowd at the men with a soft smile. 'If he promises to marry Ms. Case now, he'll definitely be forced marry her no matter what!'

Under repeated questioning from the reporters, Gilbert amusedly asked, "When did I say I was going to marry Ms. Case? May I know where you got this news from?"

Sharon's expression changed drastically, looking at Gilbert desperately, "Gilbert, you... you shouldn't be like this. My, my reputation, my..."

Gilbert looked at her coldly.

Even though you are an artist under my company, your reputation is already ruined. Why should I foot

the bill?"

"No, I. Yesterday, at the villa, I" Sharon stammered.

"Did I do something to you yesterday?" Gilbert asked in return

The noise and chaos surrounding the two of them caused the conversation between them to be completely inaudible. Kisa could only see Sharon's panicked expression change frequently.

The reporters asked Gilbert another question, "If you don't plan to marry Ms Case; then how do you explain Ms Case walking out of your private villa in such a flustered state? Your actions would unavoidably land you a reputation as an irresponsible playboy."

Gilbert spoke out of humor, "Who said the villa belonged to me? Do all of you have proof that I was in the villa at the time?"

With a single sentence, he left everyone shocked and speechless. Sharon seemed to be shaking unsteadily, and her face was as white as paper.

Chapter 450 Mr. Kooper is Really in Love With Kisa

Lea joyfully shook Kisa's arm. "Did you hear that, Kisa? The news today has nothing to do with Mr. Kooper. He did nothing to that woman."

"So what? I didn't believe he would do anything to that woman in the first place."

Lea looked embarrassed, wondering why Kisa was becoming increasingly self-possessed these days as if nothing could stir her emotion.

"Mr. Kooper, what do you mean by that? Isn't that villa under your name?"

"I transferred the villa to someone else a few days ago, and it was no longer in my name yesterday. If you don't believe me, you can check it out."

The reporters looked at each other in confusion.

"You mean you weren't even in that villa yesterday?"

"Since it's not my house, why would I stay there?"

There was an uproar, and everyone looked over at Sharon with curious eyes. Sharon broke down and shook her head, her face pale. "No, Gilbert. You can't do this. Yesterday you clearly..."

"I clear what? Or did I do something to you yesterday? I dare you to tell the reporters clearly." His voice was mellow and pleasant, but there was an icy undertone.

Sharon was so scared that she did not dare to say a word at the thought of how ruthless Gilbert had been yesterday. The reporters had already started to condemn her.

"Miss Case, in that case, you were fooling around with another man in that villa, weren't you?"

"If it wasn't Mr. Kooper who did something to you, why didn't you say it clearly in the beginning? Are you trying to use this to force Mr. Kooper to marry you?"

"As a popular artist, how could you not behave yourself and use your reputation to frame Mr. Kooper?"

Faced with the reporters' accusations, Sharon only shook her head and broke down, crying. "No, no, I didn't..."

But the reporters did not buy her tears.

In the distance, Anthony ruthlessly stubbed out his cigarette, and his slanted eyes looked savage. 'Heh, Gilbert has some tricks up his sleeve. He still can't be brought down.'

"A—Anthony," a woman called out to him from behind him.

Anthony squinted with a vicious look in his eyes as he spun around and strangled her precisely by the throat. "I didn't plant you next to Kisa simply to be her assistant. Have you forgotten everything I entrust you with?"

Lea's face instantly turned a vivid purple. She shook her head vigorously and spoke with difficulty, "I—I haven't forgotten...."

Anthony grunted and let her go. Lea dropped to the floor on one knee, coughing badly. He kneeled and asked her in an icy voice, "You've been

with Kisa for so long, and you haven't brought me any useful information. I wonder which side you are on."

"O—Of course, I'm on your side."

"Heh. Then why didn't you inform me in advance when Gilbert transferred that villa to someone else?"

"I didn't even know about it, and neither did Kisa. No one can guess what's in Mr. Kooper's mind. Really." As Anthony sneered with a vicious look in his eyes, Lea continued. "But I—I can see that Mr. Kooper is really in love with Kisa."

Anthony took a puff of his cigarette and exhaled a smoke ring. "A better opportunity will come soon. You'd better think about which side you are on these few days."

"Lea? Lea..."