

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 751 – 760

Chapter 751 Raise the Child for Another Man

Kisa's abdomen hurt badly. The pain made her furious as she weakly growled, "Kid? I have no idea what you are saying."

"Stop pretending!"

Suddenly, Gilbert grabbed her by the collar and lifted her. "Answer me! Whose child are you pregnant with? Is it Jensen's?"

"Gosh! Are you crazy?"

Kisa had a bad stomach ache and felt uncomfortable all over, but she lost her patience upon hearing his words, slapping him with her raised hand.

However, she was weak and powerless now. So, there was no strength behind the slap, yet it was enough to rouse the anger in Gilbert's heart.

Gilbert's eyes went scarlet. He threw Kisa into the grass angrily, tugged on his tie irritably, and shouted angrily at the woman lying motionless in the grass, "I didn't know you were pregnant with his child, Kisa. What do you take me for? Don't forget that I'm your legal husband!"

Gilbert still could not let go of his hatred after yelling. He rushed over, grabbed her arm, and pulled her up forcefully, but his body tensed up immediately when he saw her eyes were tightly closed on her pale face.

"W—What's wrong with you?"

Kisa's eyes were closed shut, her head shrugged to one side, and she did not respond.

Gilbert shook her and snorted coldly, "Stop pretending. Do you think you'll be fine if you pretend to faint? Tell me quickly. What's going on with that child!"

However, the woman in his arms did not respond at all, no matter how hard he shook.

Gilbert's eyes sank as he panicked. He hurriedly rushed into the car with the woman in his arms.

"Kisa, don't... scare me!" Gilbert tremblingly growled as he put the woman in the back seat, rushed to the driver's seat, and quickly started the car.

He glanced at the unconscious woman behind him and felt chagrined.

'I didn't mean to be rough with her. I just couldn't stand her being pregnant with someone else's child.'

He lost his mind while thinking of this, wishing he could drag her to hell together.

On the way to the hospital, the car's speed exceeded the speed limit while Gilbert clenched the steering and felt extremely irritated.

Once at the hospital, Gilbert hugging the comatose Kisa rushed her toward the emergency ward.

Gilbert leaned against the wall outside. His face was terribly gloomy. He scratched the cold wall, and his heart was a mess. He was even thinking, what would he do if she was really pregnant with Jensen's child?

'Let her go? No! I can't do it. I can't let her go, no matter what. Unless I die!'

Kisa felt the pain in her abdomen made her tremble even in her sleep. She whimpered in pain as she curled herself

1. up.

Suddenly, a burst of cold fluid flowed into the blood

vessels of her arm slowly as she groaned. The pain began. to relieve slowly, and she gradually fell out of

1

consciousness. A burst of conversation was discussed around her groggy self.

“What? I—Is Ma’am pregnant? M—Mr. Kooper, is it your child?”

“... No.”

“W—Whose is that? C—Could it be Master Jensen’s?”

‘Gosh! Who says I’m pregnant? I just have a stomachache!

Kisa was furious in her dream until she wanted to jump up and curse. But she could not open her eyes no matter what, and she was out of consciousness slowly.

“... No matter whose child is, if she is determined to keep

the child, I’m willing to treat that child as my own as long as she is willing to stay with me.”

“Mr. Kooper, are you serious? Are you willing to raise the child for another man?”

Chapter 752 Give Birth to the Child

“Well, this is nothing compared to the pain of losing her, I can’t make her fall in love with me now. So, I’ll do

anything to keep her by my side.”

‘It’s strange. How could

the ruthless, domineering, and bossy Gilbert say such things? Hasn’t he always hated me? He only felt a little guilt toward me, even if he knew he had wronged me. How could he say such loving words? He seems to be able to make any concessions to keep me by his side but is still the Gilbert from back then?’

A wave of dizziness hit her, and she was out of consciousness again before she even had the time to think about it.

Kisa had another angry and terrifying nightmare during her sleep. In the dream, Gilbert punched and kicked her. He pinched her neck and questioned whose child she was pregnant with. His gloomy and violent look seemed to kill her inside as she woke up in fright.

She stared at the white walls around her in panic when she woke up before realizing she was still in the hospital after being confused for a while.

After settling down, Kisa felt a weight on her arm, and it was massive. She looked to her side and found Gilbert fell asleep at her bedside. He was using her arm as a pillow while his other hand held onto her hand tightly.

Kisa felt her arm go numb. She wanted to retract her arm but was afraid to wake him up.

'He would definitely question me again about the child when he wakes up. I'm speechless. What made him think I'm pregnant?'

Kisa closed her eyes in anger and refused to voice out when thinking of his act of violence last night and the sinister appearance in her dream. She turned to look out the window. The sun outside was imprinted on the window, making it extraordinarily dazzling, as if it had just dawned.

Gilbert, still beside her, seemed to have sensed

something after she woke up. He straightened up and looked at her, "You're awake."

Kisa refused to talk to him, closing her eyes once again. Her arm was numb with a tingling pain when she moved

'Dude! Why do you insist on using my arm as a pillow instead of something else? It's annoying!'

Gilbert's face was still black. He thought about the child for the whole night and eventually decided to give in.

He turned to the woman and said in a deep voice, "You can give birth to the child. I can treat him as my child, the same as Andrew and Ada."

Kisa felt her anger rush to her. 'Where did the child from?'

Kisa wanted to jump up and ask Gilbert where she would even get pregnant.

'He thinks I'm pregnant just because I threw up twice. Is he crazy?'

"Don't ignore me. This is the biggest concession I have made. It's true. I would never let this child live through today if I didn't care about you," He said in a gloomy tone, and there was even a hint of sadness and frustration in his tone.

Kisa was furious until she wanted to laugh but did not have the energy to laugh. She pursed her lips but still closed her eyes and stayed quiet.

At that moment, a sound came from outside the door.

"You are here to visit the patient, right? Why don't you go in?"

Kisa opened her eyes slightly as she saw a doctor in a white coat walking in from the outside, followed by Lea.

Lea held a thermos in her hand while the doctor took several patient records in his hand.

Gilbert rushed to meet the doctor, his tone a bit anxious, "How was she? Is there anything wrong with her health?"

Although the man was angry, he was more worried about her body.

Kisa stared at his tall back, and that strange and contradictory emotion came up in her heart again.

The doctor looked at the patient records and said to Gilbert, "The patient has acute gastroenteritis. There should be nothing serious after the infusion. She has to take a lighter diet for some time.

"What about the child? Is the baby in her womb fine?"

Chapter 753 Level of Straightness Was Shocking

The doctor was slightly confused when seeing Gilbert's anxious appearance.

"Child? What child?"

"Isn't she pregnant if she vomits this way? Is that child fine?"

The doctor could not help laughing when he heard it, "You're mistaken. The patient isn't pregnant. It's just gastroenteritis."

Gilbert frowned and glanced at Kisa again. Kisa looked at him like a fool and stayed quiet. Gilbert pursed his lips and remained silent.

The doctor smiled and said, "You can leave the hospital at noon if there's no other discomfort. You should pay more attention to your diet later." The doctor went out after speaking.

Gilbert sat by the bed silently, looking at Kisa as if he wanted to say something. Kisa turned her face to the other side and ignored him. She had menstruated a few days ago when they were on their way to Hillsby. Gilbert knew that, so how could she still be pregnant? This man must not have common sense, and his level of naivete was shocking.

The atmosphere in the ward was a bit depressing.

Lea looked at both of them. She took the thermos to Kisa quickly. "Kisa, I made some porridge for

you. Eat it while it's hot," said Lea as she poured out the porridge that was still steaming hot from the thermos.

Kisa nodded and was about to sit up with support when Gilbert hurriedly stood up to support her.

Kisa defiantly pushed him and snorted at him, "Stop being hypocritical here. Didn't you want to kill me last night?"

Gilbert pursed his lips and said awkwardly, "It's my fault. I made a mistake. I won't do this again in the future."

Kisa sneered, "Don't say anything about the future. You have never believed me. You always think I have something to do with Jensen. Let me tell you. The relationship between Jensen and me is platonic. It isn't as dirty as you imagined."

Gilbert stared at her deeply without speaking.

Lea glanced at both of them and smiled at Kisa hurriedly, "Kisa, don't be angry. In fact, Mr. Kooper is very worried about you. Look at how anxious he was when he asked the doctor just now. Besides, he's still willing to accept the child even if he thinks you're pregnant with someone else's child. This proves he really cares about you."

Kisa felt a little conflicted and irritated as soon as Lea said it that way.

Kisa could not believe Gilbert had feelings for her, but she felt he still cared about her a lot by seeing how this man dealt with her being pregnant. She was unsure whether she should believe her feelings, knowing she was scared to believe them easily.

Seeing the woman was silent, Gilbert got up and said in a low voice as he was about to leave, "Get some rest. I'll go for a walk and handle the discharge procedures for you later."

Lea sat beside her, took her hand, and asked worriedly, "Kisa, are you feeling any other discomfort?"

Kisa shook her head.

Lea looked at her for a while and said, "Actually, I think Mr. Kooper treats you well. Think about it. Will a man still be willing to raise another's child that might be in you if he doesn't love you?"

"Lea..." Kisa smiled wryly, "Why do you think that too? Where's my child from?"

Lea said, "But he really thought you were pregnant with someone else's child just now. He was angry, but I can also see he really worried about you."

Kisa's heart could not help but be confused while listening to Lea.

'Originally, I didn't want to have any emotional

interaction with Gilbert. But everyone's heart seems unwilling to follow the reason.'

In an elegant clubhouse, Peter played and challenged Jensen to a few billiards but could not decide the winner. In the end, Peter played while blindfolded, scoring him a perfect thrust. The sexy beauties beside him cheered.

Peter tore off the cloth blind from his eyes and smiled vigorously. He was wearing a white shirt with the cuffs half rolled up. The fine jade bracelet shone clearly on his wrist.

Chapter 754 His Weakness

Jensen

lowered his eyes and glanced at the jade bracelet. The corners of his lips curled up into an inexplicable arc. He put the billiard pole aside and adjusted his cufflinks with downcast eyes.

Peter sneered, "Why? Don't you want to continue?"

“No. You win,” Jensen smiled lightly. He had no intention of competing with him.

Peter frowned displeasingly, “What do you mean I win? You should finish this game and beat me, fair and square, instead of saying such displeasing things.”

Jensen shook his head amusedly, “Can’t you just be the winner?”

“You can’t say it so reluctantly!”

Adrien came over with a smile at this moment. “What’s wrong? The both of you had a good time, so why are you arguing?”

Peter leaned lazily on the pool table and said in a muffled voice, “Uncle Adrien, don’t call me over if he’s here in the future.”

Adrien looked at him avuncularly, seemingly amusedly. Why? Aren’t you having fun with him?”

“Well, I really hate his indifferent attitude, as if he’s giving in to others. I clearly won him with my ability, but he is acting as if he is losing on purpose. It’s really boring.” Peter looked at Jensen and laughed ironically.

Adrien glanced at Jensen. His avuncular eyes disappeared instantly, replaced by a stern look. “You too. Be serious if you are going to compete with each other. Don’t always have a...”

“You guys can continue.” However, Jensen coldly snorted before Adrien finished, walking toward the bar with his hands in his pockets.

Adrien narrowed his eyes, and a trace of anger slowly showed on his face.

Anthony came over as soon as Jensen walked into the bar.

Peter was in a bad mood and left after putting on his suit.

Adrien composed himself, sat on a chair beside him, and looked at Anthony, who leisurely walked into the room.

Anthony put one hand in his pocket and held a cigarette in the other hand, an uncomfortable and evil smile appearing on his lips.

“Why? Is there any bad news for me?”

“Mr. Tanner, what are you saying? Do I only come to you with bad news?” Anthony sat down on the sofa beside him with a smirk.

Adrien lit a cigarette with downcast eyes. He took a sip and smiled, “I thought you were back in Athadale. After all, you lost so much money a few days ago. You might not get even a dime in the future if you don’t explain it to Mr. Mullen Sr..”

“Well, how am I willing to return if I don’t see Gilbert and Kisa die?” Anthony leaned back on the chair arrogantly and said to him, “You probably don’t know that Kisa was admitted to the hospital last night.”

Jensen’s hand with the water cup tightened slightly.

Anthony continued, “What’s more interesting is Gilbert actually thought Kisa was pregnant with Jensen’s child. He doesn’t even mind if the child belongs to Jensen. For that woman, he was willing to be the stepfather and raise the child for another man. Don’t you think it’s funny?”

Jensen leaned against the bar wall, the corners of his lips twitching slightly.

‘Kisa is pregnant with my child?’

He felt ridiculous when he heard this.

Adrien leaned back, exhaled smoke rings, and said, “What do you want to say?”

“Ah! What I want to say is Gilbert loves Kisa a lot. It seems Kisa is his weakness. As the saying goes, no matter how powerful a man is, he’ll not be far from death once he has a weakness. Well, why don’t we use Kisa to deal

with Gilbert?” Anthony said and stared at Adrien

expectantly.

Chapter 755 A Perfect Plan

Adrien smiled, "How are you going to use that woman?"

"It's easy. Set her up and made Gilbert see that woman sleep with Jensen with his own eyes. It could bring him down, and he and Jensen could kill each other too. What a perfect plan," Anthony spoke with gusto, his face excited as if he had devised the perfect plan.

Adrien sneered, "He is even willing to help Jensen raise his children. Do you think your plan is really useful? If a woman could make the two brothers kill each other, they would have been in trouble since long ago. How would they give you this opportunity?"

Anthony swept the glass on the table irritably,

..

Everything I say doesn't work. So what do you suggest we do? Just wait?"

Adrien smoked casually, "What are you rushing for? Everything is going according to my expectations, and every trap I set will work shortly. Just wait and see the good show when the time comes."

Anthony scolded impatiently.

'This man asks me to wait every time I come. My patience has long been exhausted.'

He got up irritably, "You can wait by yourself. It's better

to rely on myself and not you. Although you said that method doesn't work, I'll still try it anyway."

"I warn you. Don't act rashly. The Mullen family will be done for if my plan is ruined!" Adrien spoke extremely coldly. The murderous intent in his tone made even the people around him shudder.

Anthony squeezed his hand by his side abruptly. He

turned around and growled at him, "Gosh! What are you planning?"

Adrien pulled his lips coldly, "You can matchmake Gilbert and Kisa if you really have nothing to do lately. I want them to reconcile and love each other to the death."

Anthony laughed angrily, "Are you trying to take revenge on them or be a matchmaker for them?"

Adrien smiled meaningfully, "Do what I say. You'll not be disappointed when the time comes."

Although Anthony was deeply suspicious of his words, he had no choice. He snorted and left in a rage.

Jensen came out of the bar. He smiled casually at the man sitting on the couch, "You stopped Anthony's plan. I thought you were doing it for me, but it turned out that you were just afraid he would spoil your plan."

Adrien smoked a cigarette, did not respond to his words, and his face was expressionless.

Jensen smiled lightly and said, "You must be in a hurry if it was Peter instead."

Adrien frowned, "Get out of here if there's nothing else."

Jensen pulled his lips and said quietly, "I forgot to tell you. Kisa already knows she has an elder brother and is looking for him."

Adrien froze, and his face turned extremely dark in an instant.

Jensen sneered, turned around, and walked out.

Adrien leaned back on the back of the chair, staring at the ceiling absently. The memories from many years ago came into his mind little by little.

"David, look. It's a boy who looks like you."

“That’s good. He can protect his younger sister if we have a daughter in the future.”

Finally, she had a daughter, and their son had a younger sister. Unfortunately, that daughter had nothing to do with him.

Kisa was discharged at noon.

Although the pain in her stomach was gone, and there was no discomfort, she was still weak. She leaned on the head of the bed and watched today’s entertainment report.

There was a sound from the kitchen outside from time to time. It was Gilbert cooking nutritious porridge for her in

the kitchen.

Since he knew she was not pregnant, his attitude toward her immediately changed. He willingly followed what she said, was patient when she lost her temper, and didn’t argue with her.

She looked out of the window, a little depressed, thinking of his repeated attitude. She did not know how to deal with the relationship with him.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door outside all of a sudden.

Chapter 756 Nothing Can Compare to Her

Kisa was about to open the door when Gilbert walked over quickly. “You lie down, I’ll open it.”

After saying that, he disappeared out the door. Kisa could not help but smile. She had no complaints when Gilbert was considerate. But it was different when he got angry.

It had been a while since Gilbert walked out to open the door, but there was no sound outside. Kisa frowned suspiciously.

ously, got up, and walked into the living room. The door was open, but there was no one there.

'Strange,' Kisa thought. 'He went to open the door, but now he's gone?' She walked over weakly and stood at the door. She poked her head out and saw Gilbert and Jensen leaning against the wall outside, smoking. It looked so much like when teachers punished their students by asking them to stand outside the classroom.

Kisa could not help but laugh when she saw them together. "What are you guys doing?" she asked. The two men glanced at her in unison and turned their heads to continue smoking.

"You haven't recovered yet. Go back and lie down obediently," Gilbert said with a frown. Kisa leaned

against the door, ignoring him as she looked at Jensen and said, "Were you the one who knocked on the door just now?"

Jensen nodded. "I heard you were admitted to the

hospital, so I came to see if you were okay. Are you okay?" There was a trace of worry in his eyes when he said that.

Kisa smiled. "I'm fine. It was just the stomach flu. But someone suspected something else and made a huge deal out of it," she sneered, glancing at Gilbert. Gilbert felt guilty. He pursed his lips and said nothing. Jensen looked at Kisa and chuckled, "It's great we have that cleared up. You still look rather pale, Kisa. You should go in and rest. Gilbert and I will go in after we finish our smoke."

"Okay," Kisa nodded obediently, turned around, and entered the room.

"She listens to you," Gilbert snorted in jealousy.

Jensen turned around and leaned against the other wall, looking at him with a faint smile as he asked, "What are you trying to say?"

"All I'm saying is that I'll take good care of her these few days. You can go about your affairs. There's no need to worry.'

“What? Don’t you have anything to do? What about GK Pictures?”

“There’s nothing more important than her,” Gilbert said with a firm gaze. “Don’t mention about GK. Nothing can compare to her.”

“Grandma is going to be sad if she hears that,” Jensen laughed.

“Grandma...” Gilbert furrowed his brows in sadness at the mention of Madalyn. “I will try my best to make grandma accept her.”

“What if she never does?”

“Never?” Gilbert murmured with his eyes fixed on the ground. He did not say anything else.

Kisa did not return to her room. Instead, she was resting on the sofa in the apartment. The sofa was not far from the door, and she could hear what the two guys said. Kisa’s heart trembled when she heard Gilbert stating that nothing could compare to her. She could not believe that she still felt something for him because of his affectionate words. She hated her own incompetence. ‘After so much hurt and pain, when will I give up?’ She lowered her gaze and smiled self-deprecatingly as the feelings in her heart became more and more complicated.

Kisa returned to the set after three days of rest. During the past three days, Gilbert had taken great care of her in every way possible, except for feeding her. Her cold heart was warming up bit by bit under this man’s gentle and considerate care. His change in character made her so flustered that she kept trying to avoid her feelings. Fortunately, the filming on set was tense, which helped her focus.

During their lunch break on set, Jolina sat alone in the

corner near the air vent. Her thin frame made her seem rather pitiful. Kisa pursed her lips, took a long down

jacket, and walked over.

Chapter 757 Public Revenge

“Here, put this on. The weather hasn’t warmed up yet, Don’t get sick from the cold.” Jolina looked up and

glanced at Kisa, but she did not speak or take the down jacket. Her entire being gave off a gloomy and decadent feeling. There was no sign of light in her eyes.

“I hope Peter didn’t cause you any trouble that day. Did he?” Jolina played Kisa’s maid. She did not have many scenes in the drama. This was the first time she appeared on set after that day. Her skinny figure trembled as she shook her head. Kisa saw several unknown marks on her neck. She had a guess as to how she got them, but she did not ask further questions. Seeing that Jolina does not like to communicate with people, Kisa decided that it was not a good idea to disturb her.

When she was about to leave, Ariella suddenly came over excitedly. “You must be Jolina,” she said. Ariella was a fan of gossip. She walked to Jolina’s side and said, “I saw you quarreling with Mr. Webb that day. Is there something going on between you two?” Jolina hurriedly shook her head and nervously said, “No, there’s nothing going on between us.” Ariella smiled contemptuously. “Why are you so nervous? I’m not going to take him away from you. I heard he has close ties with Mr. Tanner, who invested in our show. Why didn’t you ask Mr. Webb to get you a better role?”

“There’s no need for that,” Jolina replied faintly, a

distinct look appearing in her eyes. Ariella pursed her lips in disdain and said, “You’re obviously pretending!” Jolina ignored Ariella’s remarks. Instead, she proceeded to hug her own knees and curl up into a ball. Kisa tugged at

Ariella and said, "Okay, stop with the gossip and come practice my lines with me." Ariella pouted but obeyed as the two of them walked toward the lounge area.

Sharon was rubbing her gorgeous red nails with her fingers when she raised her head and looked at Kisa with a smirk on her face. The next scene of the show was the plot whereby the vicious second female lead took advantage of the heroine's unpreparedness and pushed her into the water. The heroine was dumb and naive in the beginning. All she could do was splash around in the water, waiting for the male lead to rescue her.

Kisa could not help but frown when she read the plot. She subconsciously looked at Sharon just in time to meet her sinister smile. Her heart skipped a beat. 'Sharon is definitely going to take this opportunity to take her revenge publicly,' Kisa thought. 'This is depressing.' She closed the script and leaned back on the chair irritably. 'I have to find another way. Otherwise, Sharon would try not to get the scene right, and I would have to spend my afternoon in the water.'

The weather was cold, and Kisa did not want to be

freezing to death. The break time passed quickly. The

staff set up the cameras and got back to work. "The first scene, afternoon, take one..."

"Wait!" Kisa hurriedly stopped the director before he yelled, "Action!" The director was taken aback. He looked at Kisa and asked, "What's wrong?" If someone else had interrupted the director, he would have lost his temper. However, Kisa was the CEO of J & K Film Group and had relations with Adrien Tanner. Thus, the director was polite to her.

"I have a request for this scene, director."

"Who do you think you are to make special requests?" Sharon suddenly snorted.

"Do pray tell. Why can't she make requests? Mrs. Becker is also one of the investors on this show. She's

the CEO of J & K Film Group. It's obvious that she's much more powerful than you," Ariella snarked.

Sharon's expression turned cold, and she began to quarrel with Ariella. Kisa ignored them, looking at the director, waiting for an answer. At that moment, Adrien and Peter showed up.

Chapter 758 A Request

Adrien and Peter found some seats in the visitor area. Once Peter sat down, he never took his eyes off Jolina.

Kisa glanced at Jolina and returned her gaze to the

director. It was unclear whether it was because of Kisa's position in the show or because Adrien was there, but the director saved her some face and said, "Tell me your request. I'll allow it as long as it's nothing too ridiculous."

"Oh, it's not anything silly. As the plot for the next scene is the second female lead pushing the female lead into the water, I would like to request a change of actress if the second female lead doesn't perform well for the sake of better efficiency. This means she can't mess up her act more than five times. After all, we've only started shooting for a few days. It's not too late to have another actress play the role."

"Yeah, Ms. Becker is right. This will not only ensure the efficiency of the show but also prevent a special someone from trying to take public revenge," Ariella quickly added.

Sharon started to explode at the sound of that, "Piss off. Why should I be replaced if I don't perform well? What if you're the one who messed up?"

"If I mess up, I will let you push me into the water until we get the scene right," Kisa said casually. Sharon was not satisfied with the arrangement. "No. That's not fair. I

object to this request. Besides, what right do you have to replace me? I was hired by Mr. Tanner,

you know?” As she said those words, she glanced at Adrien expectantly. However, Adrien was smoking a cigarette and did not look at her.

“Uncle Tanner, it’s true that you hired that actress. You have to find a way to settle this matter,” Peter said with a smile.

Kisa looked at Adrien and said, “Am I requesting too much, Mr. Tanner?”

“How could it not be too much? You are clearly trying to make things difficult for me. Even the best actress would mess up. How could we guarantee that we can take this scene in one shot?” Sharon’s face blushed in anger.

“I didn’t say you only had one chance, did I? I said five mess-ups, and you’re out. Besides, you’re an international superstar. Do you have so little confidence in yourself? Or were you just bragging about your fame?”

“You...” Sharon gritted her teeth angrily while she looked over at Adrien and said, “Mr. Tanner, look at her...”

“Five times is generous enough. With your acting skills, I’m sure you can pass it on the first try. I made it five just to be safe. There’s no need to worry,” Kisa chuckled.

Sharon still refused to follow Kisa’s request. She looked at Adrien eagerly, hoping he would stand up for her. But all he did was exhale smoke rings and stay silent. The deep

expression he had on his face looked like he was thinking. Peter, who was beside him, said, “Uncle Tanner, just agree to Ms. Becker’s request. If the second female lead gets replaced, it would only be because of her poor acting skills. There’s nothing wrong with that.”

“You!” Sharon glared at Peter angrily, but he did not even look at her. “If she actually gets replaced, I can give Jolina a better role,” Peter laughed.

Jolina looked away unnaturally when she heard him say that. Kisa found no trace of gratitude or joy on her face; there was only cold hatred and disgust. Without

overthinking other people's emotional entanglements, Kisa smiled at Adrien, who had been silent. "What do you think, Mr. Tanner?"

"Alright, I agree with your request. You do make sense, so let's get on with it," Adrien chuckled casually.

"Mr. Tanner..." Sharon stomped on the spot angrily.

"Why are you so anxious? Are you scared people will find out that you're not the 'international superstar' you claim to be? That it's only a name you call yourself and not a result of your acting skills?"

Chapter 759 She Seems to Have Seen a Bracelet

In the past, the status 'international star' meant everything to Sharon. However, since she left GK Pictures, it felt like a type of mockery. She was livid.

"Okay. Let's start. The first scene, afternoon, take one." Everyone went into position as soon as the director shouted, "Action!"

The heroine, dressed in luxurious and brocade clothing, stood by the pond with a sad face. "Don't worry, miss. Although the Majesty bestowed a marriage on you and the Crown Prince, as long as you make it clear to the Crown Prince, he would explain everything to the Majesty, and the marriage will be voided," the servant in green comforted her with a low voice.

The heroine frowned slightly but said nothing. At this moment, another woman in a dress hurried over. "Miss, miss..." The heroine's eyes lit up. She hurriedly turned around and asked, "What is it? Did you find the whereabouts of Mr. Jay?"

The woman in the dress looked over at the servant in green and said, "You can go."

"Yes, Miss."

After the servant in green left, the woman in the dress

said to the heroine, "I went to find Mr. Jay, but he refused

to see you after he heard that you were getting married."

“Really? He doesn’t want to see me?” The heroine laughed with tears in her eyes. She turned around and stared at the body of water in front of her. At that moment, the woman in the dress suddenly pushed the heroine hard from behind. A huge splash was heard, which was accompanied by a burst of outrageous laughter.

“Cut!” The director shouted unsurprisingly.

“Why are you laughing? Compose yourself and work on how you push the heroine into the water. From the top!” The director pointed at Sharon and said.

Kisa stood in the water, glaring at Sharon angrily, but Sharon was smiling proudly on the shore. While the scene was being re-shot, Gilbert appeared on the set. When he saw Kisa getting pushed into the water, his brows furrowed, and his face darkened in an instant. Peter glanced at his terrifying face and sneered, “We’re just filming a show. Don’t take it too seriously. If you don’t want her to suffer, you shouldn’t have let her become an actress.”

Gilbert gave him a cold look, got up, and took a few steps forward. When Kisa was pushed into the water for the third time, his hands tightened, and his whole body tensed up. Peter stared at his angry appearance, casually playing with the bracelet on his wrist. Adrien looked down at his bracelet and asked with a smile, “Why are you always wearing this bracelet? Does it hold any

importance to you?”

Peter was startled and subconsciously looked at his wrist. After a while, his lips parted as he chuckled, “My dad said that this is the only thing my mother left me.”

“Oh, wow. Really?” Adrien smiled disingenuously.

Although my mom left as soon as she had me, I’ll find her as long as she’s still alive. As for this bracelet, it acts as a reminder that I should hate that ruthless woman, Peter smiled and said with a hint of sarcasm.

A complex look appeared in Adrien's eyes. "Can you lend me the bracelet for research purposes for a few days?" He asked with a smile.

"Well..." Peter rubbed the bracelet on his wrist, hesitating a little.

"What? You can't bear going through a few days without it?"

||

That's not it," Peter said as he took off the bracelet.

On the other hand, Kisa was getting pushed into the water for the fifth time by Sharon when she caught a glint in the corner of her eye.

Chapter 760 Your Woman is Righteous

Splash! Kisa struggled desperately in the water. This

time, the director did not yell, "Cut." The play continued according to the script. The servant in green heard the sound of someone splashing in the water and hurried over. Seeing the heroine in the pond, she immediately screamed, "Help! Help! My lady has fallen into the waters! Help!" When she finished shouting, the vicious second female lead slapped her across the face. Slap!

Peter could not sit still. He stood up abruptly and rushed a few steps forward toward the set. "We're just filming a show. Don't take it too seriously. If you don't want her to suffer, you shouldn't let her become an actress. Maybe you should have made her your wife," Gilbert snorted coldly.

"Well, aren't you a fast learner?" Peter laughed angrily.

"I just told you what you told me."

The two men went head-to-head against each other, and neither of them wanted to compromise. Adrien watched them from behind, and the corner of his lips slowly curled upwards.

“Cut!” The director finally yelled.

“You finally got the shot of pushing the female lead into the water, but why did you slap the servant across the

face? According to the script, you should have acted like you were innocent. You should have pretended to be anxious and yelled for help. Why did you slap her?”

“Huh? Is that what’s on the script? I must’ve forgotten,” Sharon said, looking all surprised. “I remembered I had to slap the servant. Did I get it confused with another script I memorized for another show?” The shock and confusion plastered on Sharon’s face were clearly fake. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that she had slapped Jolina on purpose.

‘It must be because Peter said he wanted to let Jolina take her role,’ Kisa thought. ‘She had a grudge and took the opportunity of filming to express her anger against Jolina. What a narrow-minded and vicious woman.’

A deep, red palm print soon appeared on Jolina’s pale face. While the surrounding area of it swelled up. Sharon’s slap was not only an actual slap across the face but a hard one. However, Sharon showed no remorse. She did not even try to apologize. Instead, she glanced disdainfully at Jolina, who had her head down, and said with a smile, “Sigh, I must’ve gotten my scripts mixed up. Anyway, what’s done is done. It’s just a small and unimportant servant role. I’ll pay more attention to it in the future.”

Thinking of how famous she was back then, the director did not say anything else. Kisa was pulled up from the water, and Lea quickly handed her a towel. She also wrapped a blanket around her to keep her warm. Kisa

held onto the blanket tightly, and when she passed by Sharon, she suddenly slapped her across the face. The

slap not only stunned Sharon but also shocked everyone

around them.

Peter, on the other hand, let out a sigh of excitement. He looked at Gilbert and said, “Damn, your woman is righteous.” Gilbert looked down and

said, "She's not only righteous; she also likes to be poke her nose in people's business." Peter snorted and did not say anything else.

On the other side of the set, Sharon was stunned. She then yelled at Kisa, "You b*tch! How dare you hit me?!" If it were not for Ariella and Celandina, who was holding her back, she probably would have rushed toward Kisa and tried to kill her. Kisa rubbed her numb palms and chuckled at Kisa casually, "Sorry, I remembered the script said to slap you across the face. Maybe I was mistaken. Oops. I'll have to go and take a look. If I'm in the wrong, I'm sure an international superstar like you would be able to forgive me. After all, we have too many scripts to memorize that it can get confusing sometimes."

"You b*tch!" Sharon gritted her teeth angrily, her face looking contorted. The director shook his head speechlessly. It was impossible to continue filming under such circumstances. "Alright, let's call it a day here and continue everything tomorrow."

After Kisa heard this, she immediately walked toward

Adrien and Peter.

'I swear I saw a bracelet in this direction when I fell into the water, but I could be wrong,' she thought.