

Reborn Through Fire

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 1009

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Chapter 1009 Looked Like When She Was Pregnant
Questions immediately formed in her head.

‘What’s wrong with Lea?’

‘Did she eat something wrong or...’

Seeing her retching like that reminded her of when she was first pregnant. ‘Could it be...’

‘No... isn’t Lea still single?’ ‘When did she get a boyfriend? Why have I never heard her talk about it before?’

Suppressing her doubts, Kisa just sat there and ate her sandwich.

The makeup and hairstyling did the same thing day in and out, so the makeup artists and stylist finished their work very quickly.

When Kisa was ready and was just about to get out of the dressing room, she saw Lea still patting her chest in discomfort. Her face was a little pale.

She asked the latter worriedly, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s nothing. I probably ate something bad. I keep feeling like I want to throw up, but nothing comes out.” Lea smiled at her.

Kisa frowned as she looked back at Lea. "You better go get that checked at the hospital."

"Yeah, we'll be done early today, so I can head over right away. It's been like this for the past few days."

Lea seemed like she had really eaten something bad, so Kisa did not say much and popped a seemingly innocent question.

"Lea, did you get yourself a boyfriend?"

If it was back then, she would have told Lea everything without any hesitation. There was no need for her to beat around the bush or be vague like now.

Ever since the incident at Kerrona Hill, she felt that Lea was acting strange, and it was difficult for her to trust the latter

wholeheartedly any longer.

She felt Lea's hand holding hers stiffen a little.

A moment later, Lea smiled and said, "Nah. I'm just an average and not-so-pretty woman. No man will ever be interested in me."

"Don't deprecate yourself like that. Everyone has their own charm. You're the best version of yourself in the eyes of the person that likes you."

The smile on Lea's face froze.

'Someone who likes me?

'Like Anthony?

‘Hah, I’m no better than an escort in his eyes, but the funny thing is, I still love him. wholeheartedly.

‘I’m such a wretch!’

SMACK!

“You killed my mother, pushed my father to the edge, and tried to steal my husband. This slap is for my mother!”

“You!”

SMACK!

“This is for my father! To think that he treated you like his own flesh and blood!”

“You...”

“Cut!”

“Good, good. The emotion is very on point!” The director said to Sharon as he praised her. “It looks like a proper beating but better. Look at the hateful look on your face. Such acting skills!”

“Pffft!”

Upon hearing the director’s praise, Kisa could not help but smirk.

She wondered if the director was actually giving Sharon backhanded praise.

She then saw Sharon’s terrifyingly gloomy eyes seething with resentment.

Howeyer, Sharon did not scream and shout like before and instead ran to the director and cried, “Director, look at my face. It’s

almost disfigured! How can someone act like that? She's clearly taking advantage of the situation to ruin my face!

Kisa admitted that she had struck a little hard, and her palms were still numb from the pain. But, who told Sharon to hit Jolina first?

When Sharon hit Jolina, who was playing the role of the maid, she had deliberately hit the latter hard, and her excuse was to make the effect look real.

'Hah, and here she has the cheek to complain to the director.'

Kisa suppressed the sneer in her heart as she bent over to help Jolina, who was still lying on the ground. 'Sharon really did not hold back. Jolina had nothing to do with her, yet she still slapped Jolina until her skin tore.'

"Director, you need to stand up for me. If you allow that woman to do as she pleases on the set, how are we supposed to film?

Are we supposed to take a beating lying down just because she's some big shot?"

Kisa sneered as she walked toward Sharon and the director...

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