

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 301-310

Chapter 301 Gilbert Is Truly Despicable

Kisa shook her head, "Hurry up! We're going to be late. Let's go to the set now."

'I just started filming this show. I'm not doing well,

and the director was initially doubtful about my ability. There's no way I can ask for a day off and delay the shooting progress."

Kisa took a nap against the car window on the way to the set, but she was still in bad condition. She felt light-headed and almost fell while getting out of the car. Fortunately, she and Lea reached the set on time.

Kisa played the main heroine, with lots of scenes. She barely had time to rest in the morning because she had to keep filming one scene after another. During lunch break, she didn't even feel like eating, so she just laid on her chair, exhausted.

"Here, Kisa. Get some food. You haven't eaten since this morning," Lea said.

Kisa shook her head and just took a sip of water.

'I must have caught a cold from getting drenched yesterday in the rain. Although I've completely recovered from the illness, my body is still much weaker than before."

She lay on the chair and took a break. Suddenly, she saw the newspaper next to her and took it over. Lea snatched it away before she could unfold it.

Kisa was stunned, "What happened?"

“N-Nothing. Kisa, aren’t you not feeling well? Get more rest while you can.”
Lea smiled with a strained and unnatural look.

Kisa knew her well. Judging from her expression, something must have happened. Kisa’s gaze fell on the newspaper. She said solemnly, “Give me the newspaper.”

“Kisa…”

“Give it to me!”

Lea pursed her lips. She had no choice but to hand the newspaper to her.

Kisa unfolded the newspaper immediately after she took over. She sobered instantly from the dizziness with just a glance.

“Hmph, Gilbert is truly despicable!”

“Kisa, are you okay?”

Kisa closed her eyes and shook her head. She crumpled the newspaper up into a ball bitterly.

Kisa got off work by 3 o’clock in the afternoon because the shooting went smoothly. She let Lea head back home while she went to the GK International

Building after work.

In the GK Pictures CEO’s office, Gilbert stared at the newspaper on the table. He asked Davian. “Did you find out who did this?”

“Yes. It was all done by the assistant manager from the PR department. He asked someone to take all these photos and videos, and then sold them to the media.”

“And did he also make the media write this?”

Davian nodded.

Gilbert sneered and said, “Fire him.”

“What?!” Davian was shocked. “Mr. Kooper, isn’t what he did to GK’s advantage? Look, everyone has been on our side since the news came out today. In fact, both Ms. Becker and J & K Film Group were badly condemned by the media.”

Gilbert looked up and stared at him coldly.

A cold shiver ran over Davian. He said quickly, “Yes sir, understood. I’m going to get him out of here now.”

However, at this point, the secretary’s call came in.

“Mr. Kooper, Ms. Becker from J & K Film Group is looking for you and waiting outside now. Do you want to meet her?”

Gilbert’s sight fell on the newspaper again. He said coolly, “I don’t want to meet her. Tell her to leave.”

“But…”

“Don’t you understand what I’m saying?”

“Understood, Mr. Kooper.”

Davian looked at Gilbert’s gloomy face and thought, “He was so mad about this headline. Is it because he feels bad for Kisa being scolded? How could he avoid meeting Kisa when she came to him? Tsk, I just can’t understand. It’s so hard to figure out what he’s thinking.’

“My apologies, Ms. Becker, Mr. Kooper isn’t available right now. Please visit next time, or you can make an appointment for your next visit.” Right after the

secretary finished speaking, Kisa saw Davian come out of the CEO’s office.

Chapter 302 Are You That Desperate To See Me?

Davian acted like he did not see her and walked out of the office quickly.

Kisa stopped him immediately. “Is Gilbert inside?”

“No, he’s not in.” Davian shook his head hard.

Kisa asked suspiciously, "So why were you coming out from there?"

"C-Can't I just go in to take some documents?" Davian left with his head down after he finished.

Kisa blocked in front of him again. "We signed a contract before, you..."

"Hey, you are the CEO of J & K Film Group, which is the nemesis of GK now. I'm faithful to Mr. Kooper. So, our contract is invalid. I'll never do anything for you ever again." Davian ignored her and rushed out after he finished.

Kisa was filled with rage, but still asked the secretary, "Can I stay here and wait for Mr. Kooper to return?"

The secretary was in a dilemma. "That...should be fine."

The wife of GK Pictures's CEO had suddenly become

the CEO of the rival company. It was hard for the secretary to get used to it, but she tried her best to show respect when she was talking to Kisa.

Kisa's head was getting heavier. She felt sick and had not eaten any food for the whole day. She was

lethargic, but she felt furious when she thought of the content of the newspaper.

'No matter what, I have to get an explanation from Gilbert today!'

She leaned over the couch in the break room and felt drowsy as time passed.

'This place is right in front of the entrance to his office. I'll definitely see Gilbert if he passes by.'

After a long wait, it was past working hours. Many people passed through the door with bags or documents.

The secretary was stunned for a while when she saw Kisa. "Ms. Becker, you're still waiting here?"

“Yes, I have something to talk about with Mr. Kooper.

The secretary glanced at the CEO’s office unconsciously. She said to Kisa, “You can’t keep waiting here. How about you go home today and come again next time?”

“It’s okay. I’ll wait a little longer.”

The secretary pursed her lips resignedly. “Okay, we’ll leave now. Please keep an eye on the time. All the

entrances into the building will be closed at 9 o’clock.

“Sure. Thank you.”

Everyone left quickly after working hours.

Kisa was feeling unwell. She was weak and hungry. She desperately wanted to get some food to recharge her energy, but she was worried that Gilbert would leave while she wasn’t around. She forced herself to stay and wait. She pinched the back of her hand hard to make herself awake when she was about to fall

asleep.

Soon, night fell outside.

Kisa looked at the time. It was an hour before 9 pm. She gritted her teeth, stood up, and staggered out of the break room. There was no one around. She walked straight to the CEO’s office and knocked on the door.

“Come in.” At first, she thought Gilbert would not give her any response. She did not expect a deep voice to come out all of a sudden.

She pinched her palm to make up her mind. Then she

opened the door in front of her. She saw Gilbert leaning against the chair and staring at her with a sneer as the door opened.

“What’s wrong? Are you that desperate to see me? You even waited for so long outside my office.”

Kisa tried to concentrate and walked to him with a cold face. "Have you... seen the newspaper today?"

"Of course!" Gilbert chuckled and pushed the

newspaper to her. "Do you want to have a look again? The content is amazing!"

"You're despicable!" Kisa shouted angrily. She lifted her hand, reached across the table, and slapped his face.

Chapter 303 Do You Want to Slap Me?

Kisa's delicate wrist was grabbed by Gilbert before her palm could touch him. Gilbert stared at her angry face and chuckled casually, "Why? Do you just want to slap me after waiting for a long time?"

Kisa champed with rage. She wanted to draw her hand away from his grasp, but Gilbert had no intention of letting go. He even tugged maliciously.

Kisa was already weak. She bumped into his arms across the table immediately when he tugged her.

His chest was hard.

Kisa felt dizzy after the bump. Gilbert sneered above her head, "You're so weak. How could you fight with me?"

Kisa gritted her teeth and struggled to get out of his arms. She looked at him angrily. "You stick up for Sharon. It's okay that you don't believe she wanted to kill my assistant. But I didn't expect you to publish this in the newspaper, and you shifted the blame to J & K Film Group by saying we are slandering GK's celebrities. Humph! Gilbert, why didn't I figure out you were such a treacherous person before?"

The newspaper today was reporting What had happened on the set yesterday. The PR department of GK announced to the media that Kisa, the CEO of J & K Film Group, and her assistant had framed Sharon.

There were plenty of photos besides the content. The photo in which Kisa slapped Sharon was the most eye-catching photo.

'I never knew Gilbert was such a backstabber. He

argued with me on the set yesterday and assigned someone to take these photos secretly to shift the blame to me.'

The photos were provided by the PR department of GK. They were the ones who reported these specks of dirt to the media. With GK's status, reputation, and those photos, the majority of the audience stands on their side.

Everyone scolded Kisa as evil and insidious on the Internet since the newspaper was published. The more she was scolded, the more it brought out the audience's sympathy for Sharon. Thus, Sharon, whose reputation and name had been destroyed previously, became the delicate, harmless, and pitiful victim because of this incident.

Suddenly, Sharon's popularity returned slowly. Her fame rose again. Netizens felt sorry for Sharon and

Film Group with all kinds of nasty words.

'I really hate this man in front of me. The reputation and public persona Jensen and Kohen created for me have almost collapsed due to this incident.'

Gilbert saw her champ with rage. He could not help but chuckle, "You said I'm treacherous, but I just used a common method." He walked up to her and smiled gently. "You're my competitor. I think... this is a good method to deal with competitors."

"But the fact is Sharon wanted to kill my assistant. This news has distorted the facts and disregarded a human life!"

"Ha-ha," sneered Gilbert. "Do you think there's right or wrong when dealing with the business?"

Kisa glared at him. Gilbert leaned on the desk with a cold smile and a hint of mockery. "You're still too naive. What if it wasn't done by me, but by other rival companies? Would you try to reason with them?"

"You can say that I protect Sharon or spun the blame on you. But think of it, I'm the CEO of GK, and Sharon is a celebrity in my company. Shouldn't I protect her?"

"And you are my competitor. Are there any issues when I used this incident to break you down?"

Kisa grabbed the edge of the desk hard. She was unable to speak a word.

Gilbert took over the newspaper with his backhand and looked at it. He smiled at her and said, "This is a lesson for you. Never think about arguing with

others. Don't care about the inferiority of those methods when you have been taken advantage of by others. Winning is more important, understand?" He casually threw the newspaper to her after speaking.

Chapter 304 I Appreciated the Lesson

The newspaper fell on the ground. The first thing Kisa saw was she slapped Sharon with a cold expression.

'I just realized I was as pure as Gilbert said. I was full of enthusiasm and anger. But I only knew to ask for an explanation from others or even beat them when encountering such a thing. I never think of why they should give me an explanation.

'Was it because he is Gilbert? That's why I felt mad and aggrieved. I always think he should give me a justification or an explanation. But who am I to Gilbert? Why must he give me a justification or an explanation?

'As he said, would I rush to others angrily and ask for an explanation if it did by someone else?

'Ha-ha. It's ridiculous to think about it.'

Kisa raised her eyes and looked at Gilbert. She laughed at herself and said, "You're right. I appreciated the lesson."

She hatred his ruthlessness and despised his treacherous, mischievous, and what he did. But she had to admit that what he said was the truth.

The competition in business was always cruelest. People always only put their attention to the result. How much of them cared about the process or the methods they compete for?

'It was my fault. I shouldn't have come to him.'

"I'm sorry for bothering you." Kisa did not look at him again. She just walked out quietly after speaking with gritted her teeth.

'I'm the victim. I'm here to get an explanation from him. But now I felt how ridiculous and ironic this trip was.'

'I still don't understand the rules of competition in the business. How could I fight with him? I said I could fight him with my life before. But now I also think it's ridiculous and stupid.'

Kisa felt hurt, and her steps were even more unstable. She rubbed her eyes and walked out quickly.

Suddenly, she went blank and passed out just as she walked to the door of the CEO's office.

She seemed to hear Gilbert calling her anxiously in the blur.

'Huh? Anxious? I think I might have hallucinated.'

The Case family.

"Hahaha! Sharon, have you read today's newspaper? Look at the comments on your mobile phone. She was scolded miserably by netizens." Carolyn swiped her phone with excitement on her face.

Sharon cracked the sunflower seeds with an unhappy expression.

Carolyn glanced at her and asked doubtfully, Sharon, what's wrong with you? This incident is an advantage for you. Look! Your popularity is back, and more audiences prefer you. Why are you still unhappy?"

"You can't understand!" Sharon took a sip of her drink angrily.

Carolyn really did not understand. "Sharon, what's wrong with you? Look, Mr. Kooper still cares for you. He always protects you. He even spoke out to fight for you and break Kisa down hard this time. I think Mr. Kooper really loves you. He will marry you anyway."

"Stop it!" It was fine when Carolyn did not mention Gilbert. But Sharon's face was distorted with anger when she talked about Gilbert.

"Love me? He only loves Kisa! Only Kisa!" Sharon gritted her teeth and overturned the coffee table in front of her. She said viciously, "I'm unwilling to be an instrument! I would never be an instrument for her achievement! Absolutely not!"

Kisa woke up the following noon.

Chapter 305 She Was On Gilbert's Bed

The first person Kisa saw when opened her eyes was Kelvin. Kelvin wore a white coat, hand in his pocket, and leaned laid-back at the window. "How long has it been since you last came here? I can't believe you become my patient again."

Kisa looked around the room and realized it was the Kooper residence. She felt that the blanket on her reeked of Gilbert. Kisa removed it and got out of bed without hesitation. She staggered to her feet before standing upright.

Kelvin looked at her with no means of helping and sneered, "You are recovered, but your body is still weak. You better lay down."

'How could I lay down on Gilbert's bed?' Kisa thought.

"Thanks for saving me," Kisa said and walked out of the room, every second there was torture to her. Just as she walked to the door, two kids bumped into her, nearly tumbling her.

She held onto the door frame and saw that it was Ada and Andrew. She missed them a lot as it had been a while since she saw them.

Kisa's facial expression turned gentle. "Hi, you guys."

"Ma'am, you're finally back! Ada and I missed you!" Andrew clung to her and refused to let go. While Ada sobbed in her arms. "Ma'am, don't leave anymore since you're back."

The adoration from the kids made Kisa feel

conflicted. She patted both their heads. "I have some things to attend to. I can't stay here.

Andrew shook his head vigorously. "You can still stay here even if you have things to do. Don't leave!"

The kids hugged her tightly as if they were trying to prevent her from escaping. After all, she had left unannounced the last time due to multiple reasons.

Andrew's little brows furrowed. He gave a small huffed, "Was it great-grandmother who told you to leave? I'll reason with her!"

"Come back!" Kisa hurriedly held Andrew, "It wasn't your great-grandmother. It's just that I'm busy. You shouldn't blame her, nor listen to what other people say."

No matter how things end up between Madalyn and Kisa, Kisa would not want the kids to resent their great-grandmother at such a young age.

"I didn't listen to what other people say. I'm just angry when I hear great-grandmother and Aunt Sharon bad-mouths you."

"Oh, is that true?"

Kisa was not angry. She touched his small face and said, "It's ok to let them bad-mouth me. Just pretend that you never heard it. Don't get yourself enraged by this. Do you understand?"

"Alright, I'll listen to you."

“Hmph!” At that moment, Kisa heard a snort from the corridor. Kisa looked over and saw Madalyn standing nearby with a stick.

No matter how much Madalyn despised her, Kisa could not treat her coldly and heartlessly due to Madalyn’s past kindness toward her.

Kisa looked at the kids. “I have to go now. I’ll come back next time to visit you.”

“Don’t go!”

“No. Waaaa, you are lying to us!”

When Kisa had no idea how to reject the kids, Madalyn snorted at her. “You could stay for lunch since they like you so much.”

Kisa subconsciously wanted to reject the offer when she heard Kelvin titter. “Nice, then I won’t be embarrassed about the free meal.”

Kisa was speechless. ‘All he cares is about food.’

However, Kisa was stunned when she arrived downstairs.

Chapter 306 Gilbert Cooked

Kisa saw Gilbert walk out of the kitchen with an apron on him. He seemed unperturbed when he held a dish in his hand and put it on the dining table.

Kisa looked in the same direction and discovered that the dining table was filled with different types of dishes. The food seemed appetizing.

She furrowed her brows, unable to believe that the dishes were prepared by Gilbert. She remembered he had not known how to cook.

“Woah, Gilbert. I rarely see you cook,” Kelvin said while he glanced at Kisa meaningfully, “Thanks to you, I got the chance to taste his cooking. It’s very uncommon to see Gilbert cook. I’m going to eat more later.”

Gilbert did not spare them a glance and took off his apron. “Alright, let’s eat.”

Kelvin smiled and helped Madalyn to her seat while Andrew and Ada dragged Kisa to the table. Just as Gilbert was about to take a seat, Andrew and Ada stopped him and pulled him to Kisa's side. Kisa slightly frowned. 'What are these two doing?'

The corner of Gilbert's lips rose subtly. Andrew and Ada sat beside Gilbert and Kisa respectively and sandwiched them. Kelvin muffled a laugh. "Andrew, Ada, are you two hoping that Kisa and your dad get together?"

The two kids nodded their heads at the same time. Kisa was a little embarrassed while Gilbert remained indifferent. Madalyn, however, had a stern and gloomy-looking face. "Alright, that's it. Let's eat."

Andrew picked up a pork rib, put it in Kisa's bowl, and smiled affectionately, "Ma'am, this pork rib was specially made for you by my dad. You have to try some!" Andrew thought to himself, 'Uncle Kelvin said if we could bring them together, Ma'am could be our mom. That's awesome!'

Kisa smiled awkwardly. 'Why would Gilbert make pork ribs for me, it's obviously a random dish.' As if what Andrew said was not enough, Ada added, Ma'am, Daddy really cares about you. I have never seen him cook before, but he cooked so many dishes today since you came."

Kisa let out an uncomfortable laugh. Her expression was as stiff as ever. 'What did Ada mean by Gilbert caring for me and that he cooked just for me? Anyone who hears it will think that it's a joke.'

Kelvin looked at Gilbert with bright eyes. "When did you learn to cook? I'm pretty sure you didn't even

know how to turn on the stove last time," Kelvin said while he scooped the seafood soup.

Gilbert leisurely drank his wine and said, "I learned it today."

"Woah, that's amazing. The food looks delicious, I'll definitely eat more." Kelvin started to drink the seafood soup unceremoniously. His brows furrowed the next second and he puffed out his cheeks like he was going to puke.

Gilbert watched him calmly. "How is it? Is it nice?"

Kelvin made a whining sound and rushed to the toilet. Kisa blankly looked at the seafood soup. 'This...'

Kelvin left the bathroom with a gloomy face, "It's disgusting. I have never drunk such horrible soup before. I rinsed my mouth twice, but the taste still lingers within. Yuck."

"Is that so?" Gilbert said while he instructed the maids to remove the soup.

After this incident, no one dared to pick up the food. Kisa was actually very hungry, but her stomach hurt more while inhaling the food's smell.

'Even Kelvin can't handle the taste, it just shows how horrible the food is. Rather than sitting here and doing nothing, I should head out and eat. I'll be a laughing stock if I fainted here due to lack of energy.'

As Kisa thought of that, she wanted to find an excuse to leave the place.

Chapter 307 Gilbert Tested Out The Food For Her

"Hey... I remembered that I had an undone scene. I have to go now." As Kisa was talking, she realized she had received no news from the crew today. As the

female lead, she should have had a lot of scenes to do, but her phone was quiet today. Moreover, Jensen and Lea did not call her even after she had been gone for a day.

Just as she was about to leave, Gilbert said

indifferently, "I informed your crew that you're not going today as you're sick."

Andrew was the happiest with the news. He quickly pulled Kisa back to her seat. Kisa smiled awkwardly. "I -I should go home. My friends must be worried about me."

"Your friends?" Gilbert sneered. "You're talking about Jensen and your assistant, right? I have informed them about your situation too."

“Woah, Ma’am. Look at Daddy being so good to you!” Andrew kept praising Gilbert, “Daddy had never been so caring to anyone else. You’re the first, Ma’am!”

Upon hearing the kids praising Gilbert, Kisa felt chills in her heart. The worst thing was that she could not

explain to the kids as the kids would not understand. Gilbert did not bother to explain either.

Madalyn was furious, but she would not lose her temper toward her precious great-grandchildren.

Andrew suddenly thought of something. “Ma’am must be hungry, Daddy...”

Kisa was rigid with embarrassment. ‘Was I so obvious about being hungry that even a child figured it out?’

Andrew said again, “It’s too late for the maids to cook again. Daddy, there must be a few nice dishes from the many dishes you cooked. Why don’t you test and find out the good ones for ma’am?”

“Alright,” Gilbert nodded with a warm smile like he was the best dad who would do anything for his kids.

Ada clapped her hands and complemented Gilbert. “Ma’am, daddy is so good to you. He is even willing to try the food for you.”

The kids sounded like Kisa was Gilbert’s sweetheart. Although Kisa felt embarrassed, she took no offense at the children’s babbles.

Madalyn smashed her cutleries on the table to

express her anger. “What good has she done to make Gilbert try the dishes for her?”

Andrew pouted his mouth and puffed his cheeks, saying, “Ma’am is the best. Daddy can do that for her.

Madalyn was filled with rage, but she would not lose her cool toward her dear Andrew. She could only

curse in her heart when she thought about the connection between Kisa and the kids. 'This woman didn't even spend time with the kids, but the kids had already thought the world of her. This is absolutely annoying.'

Everyone ignored Madalyn's displeasure.

Kelvin stared intensely at Gilbert who was trying out the food. Gilbert tried a few that were not bad and put

them in Kisa's bowl. He looked accustomed to it as if

he had been doing that often. But the truth was, this was the first time he ever did. It was rather ironic as it

was done at the kids' request.

"Ma'am, Daddy has already tried out the food. The ones he gave you must be good. Try it out!"

Kisa looked at the bowl full of food and said with a hint of mockery, 'I should thank Andrew and Ada for this once-in-a-lifetime service from Gilbert.' Kisa was hungry. She stopped overthinking and started to eat after suppressing her thoughts.

No one noticed Gilbert's smile. At that moment,

Andrew spoke to Kisa.

Chapter 308 They Are Not My Children

Ma'am, could you pick us up from kindergarten tomorrow?" Kisa was stunned at Andrew's sudden

request.

Kisa noticed Madalyn's irritated expression and said to Andrew, "I'm sorry. I'm really busy these days. I don't think I'll have the time to pick you up."

Andrew's eyes dimmed. Ada, the crybaby, instantly pouted and cried. "Daddy said Ma'am get off work early every day. You don't want to pick us up. Is it because you hate us?"

“Emm...” Kisa could no longer figure Gilbert out. ‘He even told the kids my schedule?!’

The moment Ada started to cry, Madalyn put down her cutlery and poured scorn on Kisa. “It’s your

honor when the kids ask you to pick them up. Others will be happy to accept it if they are given the chance. Carrot or stick, it’s your pick!”

Kisa insinuated in her heart, ‘She must be referring to Sharon.’

At this moment, Gilbert gave Kisa a half smile, “I’m aware that that news is unfavorable to your company.

When J & K Film Group fails to beat GK Pictures in business, it only means your company’s ability is not at its best.

“I hope you won’t be hostile toward my children because of this. You can get revenge on me however you want in business. But if you take anger out on my kids when you can’t defeat me. Then...”

“I’m not!” Kisa was enraged upon hearing this, “Not everyone is as narrow-minded as you, who will abuse power over personal enmity!”

“Oh really...” Gilbert nodded his head and smirked, “If you’re so broad-minded, why can’t you accept

their little request?”

“Wh-Why should I...” Kisa was flustered and

exasperated. She held back as she was about to say, Why should I promise them, they’re not even my kids. ‘ when she saw Ada’s teary eyes.

The kids liked her, and she sincerely liked them too.’ No matter how much hatred there is between Gilbert and me, I won’t hurt the kids.’

Kisa suppressed her anger and ignored Gilbert. She looked tenderly at Ada. “Alright, I’ll promise to pick you up from kindergarten if I’m off work early tomorrow.”

“Okay.” Ada smiled through tears immediately. The girl’s smiling face had Kisa distracted briefly. She felt that it was rather a familiar face at that moment.

The meal was unpleasant, but Kisa managed to keep herself fed. As she was about to leave, she suddenly saw Jensen in the courtyard outside. Jensen was leaning on the car smoking. He must have been

waiting for a while since there were quite some smoke butts on the floor.

A flash of awkwardness crossed Madalyn’s face when Madalyn saw him. She smiled at Jensen, “Jensen, you’re back. Why don’t you come in for a while?”

Jensen cracked a slight smile. “No thanks, I’m here to pick up Kisa.”

Andrew and Ada had insisted Gilbert send Kisa back.

But since Jensen was here, Kisa did not need the ride now.

Kisa said to Gilbert, “I’ll go back with Jensen now since he’s here.”

Gilbert’s eyes dimmed but he scoffed, “Good, I had no means of sending you back in the first place.”

Chapter 309 You Are Going To Make Her Angry Someday

Kisa finally remembered how unlikable this man was. ‘Things like these should be kept in the heart. Why did he have to say it out loud?’

Kisa snickered at him, “Oh my. It must be a hard decision for you just now.” Andrew and Ada quickly pulled Kisa and spoke up for Gilbert when they saw that things were going south. “Ma’am, that’s just the way he talks. Don’t take his words seriously.”

“That’s right. Daddy wanted to send you back, but he just likes to make people angry.

Kisa was speechless. It really was effortless for these two to compliment Gilbert in front of her. She glanced at Gilbert’s indifferent face and sighed. ‘How does he not feel guilty when the kids praise him?’

Kisa patted both their heads and smiled. "I'll go back now. You should head back too."

"Don't forget to pick us up tomorrow." Andrew and Ada looked at Kisa with anticipation.

Kisa nodded. "I'll remember."

Kisa then walked toward Jensen. Jensen had long put

out his cigarette. He gave Gilbert a half smile. "Thank you once again for taking care of her."

Gilbert did not like how Jensen talked as if Gilbert was an outsider and Kisa was Jensen's girlfriend. He

snorted without saying a word and went back into the house.

Andrew and Ada followed up in a hurry. "Daddy, it's not nice to talk to Ma'am like that. You're going to scare her away one day."

"How do you think I should talk to her then, kids?" Gilbert said with an incredulous laugh. 'I think I did enough for today. I cooked and tested out the food for her. What more do they want me to do?

'Besides, that woman had always been the sinner. She should be thankful that I didn't make a fuss. I was so nice to her today, but she was not touched by a single bit. Yet her eyes were fixed on Jensen once he arrived. The more Gilbert thought of it, the angrier he became. He felt the irony upon looking at the table full of food.

Ada sat on his lap and said with a serious tone, Daddy, you have to be like the gentleman outside.

Ma'am would definitely like you if you talk gently and give warm smiles."

Gilbert's mood was already gloomy, but he felt even

more distressed after what Ada said. 'Ada's words practically mean Jensen is more charming, especially toward women. Hmph, the gentleman you say...'

Gilbert glared at Ada. "He is your uncle. Call him Uncle Jensen next time, do you understand?"

"Uncle Jensen?" Ada looked at Andrew with confusion. Andrew shook his head thinking, "Is Uncle Jensen your brother? Why have we never met him before?"

Gilbert was in a horrible mood, he went up the stairs in a huff without explaining to the kids.

Ada frowned behind him, unhappy that her father failed to meet her expectations. "Daddy, there is no way ma'am is going to like you if you keep behaving this way."

Like an arrow shot through his heart, Ada's words hit a nerve in him. Gilbert sneered angrily, but he could not lose his temper toward the kids, so he quickly ran up the stairs.

Ada looked at Andrew in fury. Andrew shrugged with nothing to say, "Daddy is a blockhead. He can't be taught anymore."

"Then what are we going to do? What If Ma'am is taken by Uncle Jensen later on?"

Chapter 310 Women Like Guys Like Jensen

"Hmm..." Andrew thought for a while. Suddenly, a light bulb went off in his head. "I have an idea," he said. "Tomorrow, after school, we..." he leaned into Ada's ears and continued.

Outside the yard, Jensen was about to get into the car when Madalyn suddenly called out to him, "C-Come for dinner when you have the time, Jensen."

"Alright," he replied and proceeded to get into the car.

Madalyn had a complex and sad look on her face as she watched him drive away. She knew she would never hear him affectionately call her "grandma" again. His reply was just a form of pleasantry, something people say. She knew that in the end, she had lost her grandson. At that moment, she had doubts about whether she had done the right thing back then.

Upstairs, Gilbert stared intently at the car that was speeding away while he held his fists tightly. Jensen had opened the door for Kisa and even put his hand in between her head and the car frame to ensure she would not bump her head. 'Looking back, I've never treated that woman with such care and consideration

before. Ada is right. Women like guys like Jensen-

gentle, caring, and romantic. That woman is no exception, but I'm still mad at what she did. So no matter how much she likes Jensen and hates me, I am not giving up. I'll never let her go,' Gilbert thought.

In the car, Jensen focused on driving and did not say a word. He was rarely so quiet when they were together. Kisa glanced at him and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry."

"Why are you apologizing?" Jensen chuckled and

asked. His laugh sounded gentle, but Kisa could not hear the softness behind it. She pursed her lips and said, "I let my emotions get the best of me that day, and I slapped Sharon across the face. Gilbert and GK Pictures saw it as an advantage to bite back, which greatly cost J&K Film Group their reputation. I..."

"It's no big deal," Jensen replied. His tone was gentle, as always. It was as if he would never lose his temper with her. "I have allowed the public relations

department to deal with the matter. Even though you and J&K Film Group's reputation have yet to be fully restored, they are in much better condition when

compared to that day. Moreover, fans usually forget about these things. Once you finish filming the show, the fans will see your acting skills and change their opinions of you. So all you have to do next is relax,

shoot the show well, and leave the rest to me."

"Okay," Kisa nodded while Jensen continued focusing on driving. Kisa stared at his perfect profile and felt a little guilty. 'This man has always spared no effort in helping me. He has paved the way for me and even

used his connections to make me popular. But in the end, I still failed him.’
Kisa clenched her fist and

looked out the window, feeling upset.

“Don’t beat yourself up about it, okay? Sharon bullied you guys and even wanted to kill you. Anyone would be angry in your shoes.”

“Huh? Oh, I’m not beating myself up,” Kisa hurriedly replied with a smile.
‘This man is so thoughtful. If Gilbert were half as caring as him, we wouldn’t be in this place.’

Early the next morning, Kisa went to the set feeling energized. When she and Lea stepped out of the estate, an unknown object suddenly flew toward her.