

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan

Chapter 311-320

Chapter 311 Egged

Kisa was shocked and subconsciously pulled Lea away to dodge the unknown object. "Plop!" The thing hit the ground. It was an egg.

"Kisa, look!" Lea exclaimed. Kisa turned to look and saw a lot of people gathered around the flower bed not far away. In their hands were eggs and tomatoes. One of them threw an egg at Kisa, and the others started to join the party.

"You vicious woman! You're no public figure! You're unworthy of our approval!"

"Get out of here! Leave Calthon and bring your J&K Film Group with you!"

"Someone as nasty as you does not deserve to be a star! Hurry up and leave!"

"We will never watch your show. Get out of Calthon! Go! Get out!"

Eggs and tomatoes accompanied those words. Kisa and Lea dodged frantically, but they still got hit several times. Two eggs hit Kisa in the head, and the egg whites and yolk drooped down her face.

"Kisa, get in the car, quick!" Lea protected Kisa with

her body as she pushed her into the car. When Kisa got into the car, the first thing she saw was Sharon sitting in a van with the window half down across the road. She smiled proudly at Kisa as she mouthed, Fight me? You're dead."

Kisa stared at Sharon coldly and mouthed back, "We don't know who's dead yet." Sharon pursed her lips in disdain and drove off. Lea rushed into

the car and told the driver, "Quick! Drive!" When the car started, Lea let out a sigh of relief.

"That's weird. Although the news the day before yesterday was not good for us, the viewers wouldn't have thrown things at us like we did the worst thing ever," Lea angrily said while grabbing a tissue to wipe off the eggs on Kisa's face.

"Sharon did this," Kisa gritted her teeth and said.

"What?" Lea was surprised. "You mean, Sharon bribed those people to egg you?"

Kisa nodded. Lea was speechless, but she continued, "Does she have nothing better to do? What's the point of all this? That scared me to death. I thought the viewers were actually mad at you."

"Although those people were just paid actors, they're starting a new trend. If this incident is published,

many fans will follow suit and start to diminish me

"

and my work," Kisa said while shaking her head.

"What should we do then?" Lea quickly replied. "Sharon Case really is a sinister person.

Kisa pursed her lips coldly and said, "What are you afraid of? Even someone like her gained back her popularity. It's nothing to worry about."

Lea looked at her in surprise, "Why aren't you panicking, Kisa?"

"It's useless to panic. We should focus our energy on better activities, like acting.

'Jensen was right. Fans tend to follow trends and are rather forgetful. All I can do to make them change their mind about me is to be an amazing actor.

Wasting my energy on small matters like this would only make me stressed out.”

Lea stared blankly at Kisa’s indifference. ‘It seems that Kisa has really grown up. The old Kisa would

have been as angry and anxious as I am,’ she thought.

“Yo, who do we have here? Someone forgot to pick up ‘the trash.’”

Chapter 312 Who Gave Her the Outfit?

As soon as Kisa and Lea arrived on the set, they heard Celandina’s mockery. Her voice was sharp and harsh

to the ears.

“Why are you here? You’re not part of our crew,” Lea said coldly.

‘The show has been filming for a few days, and the set has changed a few times. It’s strange. No matter where our crew went, the Goddess of My Adoration crew would follow. They must be doing this on purpose,’ Kisa thought.

“Well, I was shocked. I was wondering why they let two pieces of trash into the crew. Turns out it’s you, Mrs. Celebrity,” Celandina said as she put her hands on her hips and smiled smugly.

After that, she deliberately picked on the sticky egg residue on Kisa’s head and said, “What’s this? Did Mrs. Celebrity get egged by her fans?” She covered her mouth and sneered as her brows indicated how prideful she was.

Lea was so angry that she rolled up her sleeves to fight Celandina, but Kisa stopped her. She knew

better than to fall for something like that again. ‘Who

knows what would happen this time?’ she thought.

“What’s the matter with you? How can you get your makeup done like this? Hurry and clean up. We’ll

start filming soon. Don't make us wait," the director yelled.

"Alright. I'm going," Kisa replied in a loud voice.

Celandina waved her hand proudly and said, "Tsk. Go on then. You're stinking up the whole place."

"Then go back to your crew. Your mouth stinks. How long have you not brush your teeth? You better keep it shut so that I won't barf," said Lea before leaving while Celandina stomped her feet at those words.

The facilities for outdoor shoots were not great. There was no bathroom, only a fitting room built with roofing sheets. But no one really takes showers on set. However, it was a special case for Kisa.

Lea got her a bucket of warm water and a bottle of body wash. "Take your time, Kisa. I'll be out here standing guard," she said. "Okay," Kisa nodded as she closed the door. The sticky egg residue was all

over her head and her body. There was also tomato residue all over her clothes.

Kisa took off her clothes and shook them to get most of the residue out. She then scooped some water to

wash her hair. After she was done with her hair and face, she proceeded to clean her body up with the remaining water. She did not dare to take her time because she still had a show to shoot. After washing up, she put her undergarments on.

"Pass me the outfit for the show. I'll put it on," Kisa said to Lea. However, there was no reply. Kisa frowned and raised her voice slightly, "Lea? Are you there? Pass me the outfit." Again, no one replied, but Kisa heard the soft sound of the door opening. She was startled. When she turned to look at the door, she found that her outfit was placed there. 'Strange, when did Lea pass me the outfit?' Without thinking much, she hurried over to put on the outfit.

When Kisa opened the door, she saw Lea running toward her from a distance. She frowned. She looked at her outfit and Lea, who was panting,

and panic rose in her heart. “Lea, did you hand me this outfit just now?” she asked in a tight voice.

Chapter 313 Wanting Her

“No,” Lea shook her head subconsciously. “I thought that you wouldn’t be done so soon. Plus, Roy got us a hairdryer. So I went out to grab it for a second. I wasn’t long. What’s wrong?”

Kisa shook her head, but her eyebrows were in a tight frown. ‘If Lea didn’t hand me the outfit, who did? Was someone watching me when Lea left? I hope this is not one of Sharon’s tricks to catch me naked and put it on the news,’ she thought. Though her back was facing the door, it would still not be an ideal outcome.

“Going back so soon, Mr. Kooper?” Davian was

surprised when he saw Gilbert get into the car. ‘Didn’t he just arrive at the set? Why is he leaving after only a few minutes?’

Gilbert loosened his tie and said in a low voice, “I just wanted to have a look. People will start to gossip if I stay too long.” Davian rolled his eyes. ‘He wasn’t scared of gossip when he deliberately asked the Goddess of My Adoration crew to follow the Legend of Luna crew. But now he’s scared that people will gossip about him being on set? Tsk. I really don’t know what he’s thinking.’

“So, are we returning to the company or the Kooper residence?”

“The company.”

“Alright, Mr. Kooper,” Davian said as he started the car.

Although Gilbert loosened his tie, he still felt hot. He did not know if it was because of his bad mood or because his body was warm. The scene of the woman in her underwear with her back faced at him replayed in his mind. Gilbert found Kisa to be extremely

skinny, and ugly because of the scars on her back, but every time he saw the scene in his head, his entire body tensed up. “F*ck,” he muttered and

rolled down the window. The cool wind blew on his face, slightly dissipating the heat from his body.

Gilbert did not intend to take a peek at the woman at first. After Lea left the fitting room, he was afraid that someone would go in and peek at her, so he decided to stand guard for a while. When Kisa kept calling for someone to hand her the outfit for the show, he handed it to her kindly. It was just a glance, but that one glance was deeply imprinted in his mind. He could not help but scold himself for being a loser. 'How desperate am I to want that skinny ugly woman?'

Davian quietly observed Gilbert's expression through the rearview mirror. The more he looked at him, the

more he felt that there was something wrong. 'What is bothering him?' Davian rolled his eyes and said cautiously, "Mr. Kooper, are you worried about something? Why don't we go find Kelvin for a drink tonight?"

"Alright."

Davian was shocked. He did not expect that Gilbert would so simply agree. 'I guess something really is bothering him. After all, Kelvin would be the last person he ever wanted to grab a drink with.'

In order to make the filming of the show run smoothly, Kisa worked hard to memorize the script every night. The chemistry between her and Roy was also much better now. The director did not even yell "cut" in their past few scenes. Kisa felt that she had slowly stepped into the role. Whenever the character felt sad, she too felt sad.

The scene they shot that morning went smoothly. Yet, she could not help but think of what had

happened earlier. At the same time, Sharon walked toward her.

Chapter 314 The Most Beautiful Woman in the World

The role played by Sharon was the most beautiful woman in the world, wanted by countless nobles. The previous Sharon would not have been able to play this role because of her looks, but it was different now. She walked toward Kisa in her outfit. The makeup on her face was exquisite.

The foundation was so thick that it almost covered up the scars she had on her face a few days ago.

“How does it feel to get egged so in the early morning, sis?” Sharon asked as she stared at Kisa with a victorious attitude. Kisa pursed her lips and smiled, “It feels pretty good. Why? Do you also want to try it out?”

Sharon’s smug face disappeared when she saw that Kisa was not as angry as she had expected. “You don’t have to act tough. I know you’re mad,” said Sharon.

Kisa took the magazine that was on the side and

began reading it, completely ignoring Sharon. She understood very well that arguing with her would be a waste of time. Instead, she wanted to take her down with her acting skills whereby the audience would favor her more than Sharon. That would truly be a

victory.

A hideous look appeared on Sharon’s face when she saw how calm Kisa was. “Do you know what Gilbert said to me after the news about what happened the day before yesterday came out?” she snorted.

“What?” Kisa casually asked.

Sharon smiled proudly and said, “He said that I could do whatever I want as long as I don’t kill you. That means he wouldn’t interfere with the plans I have against you. He would even come out and protect me.

Kisa thought about those words and leaned back

against the chair. She tilted her head, smiled at her, and said, “That’s all? I thought he’d say something romantic.”

“Why you little...” Sharon blushed in anger. “Stop it, Kisa. I know that you are actually sad, angry, and jealous, right?”

“Yeah, yeah. Kisa is so sad and jealous right now. Are you done?” Lea said impatiently. Kisa could not help but cover her mouth and laugh. “Don’t be

like that, Lea. Although she is a little long-winded and narcissistic, we shouldn't lose our patience. After all, she is an international superstar."

"What kind of international superstar is she? She lacks so much self-esteem that she has to show off everything she has in front of you."

"Who knows? Maybe she thinks that she's superior because Gilbert is nice to her. What she doesn't know

is that I don't care."

"My, my, that means your trash is Sharon's treasure.

"Yeah, it sure sounds like it."

Sharon was furious while she listened to Kisa and Lea's mockery. "You... You guys are bullies!" She shouted at them with a flushed face.

"Hmm... Are we now? I think the real bully here is the person who hired people to throw eggs and tomatoes at Kisa this morning," Lea replied.

Sharon ignored her and sneered at Kisa, "Stop pretending. I know you still care about Gilbert and you're jealous of how well he treats me."

"Sure, Sharon. Whatever you say," Kisa nodded and smiled.

Sharon was angry and disappointed that Kisa was not showing any signs of anger or sadness in front of her. She gave Kisa a fierce look and turned around to walk away. However, Kisa suddenly stopped her.

Chapter 315 See How I will Fix You

She was startled, then turned around with a hint of smugness on her face. "What? I was right that you were actually jealous of me that Gilbert treated me so well, wasn't I? Tell me, what do you want to find out about Gilbert from me?"

Kisa burst into laughter. Sometimes, she thought Sharon was quite clever, sometimes ridiculously stupid. Sharon also seemed to become stupider the angrier she was. So, in that case, she had suddenly thought of a way to deal with Sharon. She laughed sarcastically. "I'm not interested in Gilbert,

but worried about you, Sharon. Your face was bruised two days ago, wasn't it? Why don't you stay home and recuperate? Look at you, such heavy makeup can't even conceal the bruises. If this is captured on camera, it will ruin the world's most beautiful woman's image. Tsk, if that happens, the audience will be pissed, and that isn't going to look good. So you better go home to recuperate. Why so hardworking?"

Sharon's face contorted from outrage. "Kisa!" she grimaced, forcing the words through her teeth. "Just watch how I will fix you good and proper."

"Heh, what are these little tricks of yours?" Kisa laughed disdainfully. "Actually, you just missed a perfect opportunity to hurt me."

Sharon glared at her, clenching her fists so tightly that they shivered.

Kisa was careless. "Just now I was taking a shower in that suburb, shouldn't you have gotten someone to secretly film me taking a shower and then make up a story about me, like 'I deliberately took a shower on set to seduce a male actor' to ruin my reputation?"

Sharon grimaced in fury and said sarcastically, "I really didn't expect a gentle-looking person like you to be more sinister than me."

"Heh, no one can beat you when it comes to sinisterness. I learned these tricks from you and your mother."

"Humph, you better watch out." Sharon grunted through gritted teeth, turned around, and walked away.

Kisa was relieved. She had just said that on purpose to test whether what had happened in the shower was a covert act by this woman. But judging by Sharon's reaction, she could almost be certain that Sharon was unaware of her in the shower at all. In other words,

Sharon did not exploit her moment in the shower. So now, she wondered who actually handed her the

costume. It could have been a passing assistant. She eased up at the thought of this.

But Lea was staring at her anxiously. “We have just pissed Sharon off. Will she harm you again secretly?”

Kisa laughed. “Won’t she harm me if I don’t piss her off?”

Lea thought for a moment. “You are right. Well, let’s just piss her off, then. I’m in a good mood just thinking about how pissed off she is.”

Kisa smiled at her. “Shh, keep a low profile, keep a low profile. Even if we are in a good mood, we can’t be too obvious lest Sharon will go bananas again.”

Then both of them laughed out aloud. The more the two said that, the more blatant their laughter became. Sharon, who was not far away, looked on, shivering with rage. She swatted away the juice Celandina offered her, grimacing and shouting, “I swear I will fix that two b*tches good and proper.”

Chapter 316 Mr. Kooper Hits Himself

“Sharon, don’t be angry. Those two b*tches don’t even deserve to carry shoes for you, let alone challenge you.” Celandina smiled ingratiatingly as she came up to give Sharon’s legs a massage. “Mr. Kooper defends and likes you so much. Eventually, you will become the wife of GK’s CEO, and then you can trample them under your feet.”

Sharon kicked her with indignation before

Celandina’s words trailed off. “What do you know? Do you think it is easy to be the wife of GK’s CEO? What is the use of flattering me all day long?”

Celandina was so confused by her action that she could find nothing to say. She remembered that Sharon was pleased when she said such things last time. Especially when she mentioned Gilbert and the wife of GK’s CEO, she would smile like the cat that got the cream. But today, Sharon lost her temper when she mentioned Gilbert. So she wondered what was

happening.

“You stupid trash, piece of nothing!” Sharon cursed Celandina, and walked to a tree to cool off with a huff.

Celandina slowly got up from the ground with a stiff smile on her face. Just then, Ariella came to her side,

gloating and sneering, “Tsk, some people are just willing to be a suck-up, bootlicking their master all day. But what is the point? When the master isn’t happy, they will become a punching bag. Tsk, Celandina, I feel so sorry for you for the pathetic treatment you have just got from Sharon.”

“You shut up. Who are you to pass comment? You are just an unknown actress, not even close to Sharon.”

“But I’m still way better than a bootlicker like you.” Ariella snorted and gave her an oblique glance. “From now on, don’t intimidate me by name-dropping. It is disgusting to watch.”

“You!” Celandina was so upset that she clenched her fists. But when she saw Sharon, she could not

reconcile herself to a life of sucking up to Sharon.

In the CEO’s office of GK Pictures, Davian said, “Ms. Becker was pelted with eggs this morning.”

“I know.” Gilbert said carelessly as she stared at the newspaper in front of him.

Faced with Mr. Kooper’s calmness and aloofness, Davian was in a bit of disbelief. After all, whenever something happened to Kisa, Gilbert would get

furious and would want to get justice for Kisa. So he wondered why Gilbert was so calm when Kisa was attacked today. Davian was getting more and more

confused about Gilbert’s behavior. “Do you want me to look into this matter, Mr. Kooper? After all, Ms. Becker did nothing pestilent, yet people hit her with eggs, and there were so many of them.”

“That won’t be necessary. Go and prepare the information first, and then follow me to meet some investors in half an hour.”

Davian’s eyes widened in surprise. He was surprised by how calm Gilbert was, but he still had the good sense not to ask anything.

Gilbert quietly stared at the woman’s messy appearance on the newspaper with her head covered in egg and leaves, and the sight of her back when she was dressed in her underwear came to mind

involuntarily. His expression collapsed, and he hit himself with a fist in chagrin. ‘What the heck am I thinking all day long? Damn it!’

Davian saw his actions in horror, thinking Gilbert must have gone crazy when he hit himself.

Kisa’s afternoon scene went well, wrapping up at 3: 30pm. On the other hand, the Goddess of My Adoration crew was still stuck in shooting because the director was not happy with the results. Sharon’s angry yelling sounded from time to time on the set. Kisa heard that and sneered. “That woman can’t do

anything when she is in an outrage.’

Kisa remembered she had to pick up Andrew and Ada from kindergarten, and she knew where their

kindergarten was. Just as she was about to go to the kindergarten with Lea, Jensen suddenly came looking for her.

Chapter 317 He Likes a Sensual and Gentle Woman

Jensen brought her a new outfit, a more sensual and gentle style. She knew Jensen liked a sensual and

gentle woman when she saw the clothes she picked out for her. She could not help but think of Mia, whose piquant seductiveness did not seem to match with sensuality and gentleness.

“Jensen, how do you know Kisa’s clothes are soiled?” Lea could not help but be surprised to see Jensen bringing new clothes with him.

Kisa sighed. “It is probably because the incident of me pelted with eggs this morning has made it to the news.”

“Well, it did make it to the news, but I didn’t bring you clothes because I knew your clothes were soiled.”

Kisa was startled. “Then what is the reason?”

“I’m bringing you with me to meet some investors. Why don’t you go to the car and change into your new clothes first?”

Kisa nodded. She did not ask more questions but went straight to the car with her clothes. The window was raised so that people outside could not see what was

happening inside the car. Kisa quickly changed her into the plain long-sleeved sensual dress. Jensen

even brought her a pair of white shoes. These days, she had been wearing sneakers to the set because it was more comfortable.

After changing her clothes, she asked Lea to pick up Andrew and Ada from the kindergarten, while she followed Jensen to meet the investors. At first, she

wanted to call Gilbert and tell him she did not have

time to pick up Andrew and Ada but thought better of it. She knew the man would certainly say something cynical that would spoil her mood. So she thought it would be better for Lea to pick up Andrew and Ada and bring them to her house. When she was done, she would then bring them back to the Kooper residence.

Jensen pulled up in front of one of the more upscale restaurants and said to Kisa, “The investors might not be as influential as Kohen, but they will open up your network and be of great help to you in your career in the entertainment industry.”

Kisa nodded. A moment later, she raised her worries. "But two days ago, I was in the news, and this morning, I was pelted with eggs by people. I'm afraid that my image..."

"It is okay. I'm here with you."

The phrase 'I'm here with you' completely put Kisa's mind at ease. A man like this always gave the people around him a great sense of security, no matter when and where.

She followed Jensen into a luxurious private lounge, where quite a few people were already inside. Kisa took a quick glance and saw four men and four women. The four men were all in their forties, with suits and ties, looking decent. On the way here, Jensen had already shown her the photos and information of these investors. So based on that, she recognized the four men as Mr. Mitchell, Mr.

Simpson, Mr. Park, and Mr. Russell. The four women had heavy makeup and were dressed to the nines. She recognized them as the quite-well-known female leads of several web series.

Compared with those four women, Kisa looked a little underdressed. As soon as she came in, a flash of disdain clearly flashed across the faces of those women.

"Yo, Ms. Becker of the J & K Film Group is here. Have a seat, please."

One of them, Mr. Park, called her out, livening up the atmosphere in the lounge instantly.

Kisa let out a polite smile and said, "Sorry, I'm late."

"It is okay. We just arrived." Mr. Simpson said with a smile.

Once the atmosphere in the lounge was livened up, Kisa became less nervous. She and Jensen took their seats together, and within a few seconds, someone else suddenly came in. She subconsciously looked toward the person and tensed up instantly.

Chapter 318 Scaring the Four Cuties

The ones who came in were Gilbert and Davian. When

Gilbert saw Kisa, he immediately frowned, as if her presence here was upsetting to him. Realizing this, Kisa quickly straightened her back and met his icy eyes openly.

“Yo, Mr. Kooper and Ms. Becker used to be couples, aren’t they? Will they feel awkward to meet here again?” The one who spoke was actress Lola

Cunningham. She smiled with her mouth covered and her red nails looking intimidating.

Kisa said nothing, just as Gilbert, who was looking for a place to sit. The awkward thing was, most seats at the table were taken, and only one seat next to Kisa was available. When Gilbert sat down next to her, Kisa felt uncomfortable, regretting not switching seats with Jensen earlier.

After Lola, several other actresses chimed in, trying to make their presence felt.

“What is so awkward about it? They are divorced, but seeing each other again is normal.”

“Yeah, and it is not like they each brought a new boyfriend or girlfriend with them. It would be

awkward if they did.”

“Hey, isn’t this handsome guy next to Ms. Becker her boyfriend?”

“Shh, what are you talking about? He is Ms. Becker’s manager and also Mr. Kooper’s elder brother. Don’t mess up their relationships.”

While those women were talking with great excitement, the men, including Gilbert and Jensen, just watched on with a smile and drank by themselves.

Kisa’s eyes are downcast with her hands clenched on her lap. She was probably the only one who felt the most embarrassed at this moment.

“Hello, Ms. Becker,” Lola called out to her suddenly.

Kisa looked up. “What?”

Lola smiled at her thoughtfully and asked, "Do you think it is awkward for you and Jensen and Gilbert to meet in this situation?"

Lola was clearly provoking Kisa. She was a rich girl who had quickly become one of the more famous actresses and was well received by the media in the country because of her powerful background. But there were rumors she was arrogant and domineering

and had terrible acting skills. Judging by her behavior now, it seemed that the rumors were true.

Just as Kisa looked at her graciously and was about to say 'I won't be embarrassed', Gilbert spoke up, leaning back carelessly in his chair and smiling without looking at Lola. "Wouldn't it be interesting if international superstars like you all were put on the shelf together one day?"

The smile on Lola's face froze, and she dared not speak out despite being angry. No matter how arrogant and domineering she was, she was still wary of Gilbert. The other three actresses quietly glanced at Gilbert's face, and all dared not speak up.

Just then, Mr. Russell guffawed and said, "Mr. Kooper, don't be so serious. You see, you have scared the hell out of the four cuties."

Gilbert took a sip of wine and said with a smile, "We are talking about business, aren't we? I wonder why you brought them here."

The actresses' expressions froze, embarrassed and exasperated.

Mr. Simpson laughed and said, "They are all actresses with an excellent reputation in the country. With them playing the first female roles, I believe that whatever drama will be a big hit, and we will be the ones to make a lot of money."

Gilbert casually swirled his goblet.

Chapter 319 Caught in the Crossfire

"So, the condition of your cooperation with GK Pictures is to make them the female leads?"

“That is basically that, like what you said.” Mr. Simpson chuckled, his voice sounding a bit diffident.

Gilbert sneered and said nothing more.

“Mr. Kooper, let’s think about it; they have popularity and reputation the best among the actresses. Make them the female leads, and we will invest. In the end, it will be you who get the most benefits,” Mr. Russell said.

“Absolutely, Mr. Kooper.” Mr. Park also had

something to say. “This is a win-win opportunity for both sides. It is better to use them instead of casting those actresses embroiled in scandals as the female leads.”

Lola smiled smugly. The other actresses also looked at Gilbert with anticipation. They were famous, but most of them were only the female leads in small

budget web series. If they could star in a GK drama, their status in the entertainment industry would be raised several notches. This was a once-in-a-lifetime

opportunity for them.

Everyone was waiting for Gilbert’s answer. Kisa and Jensen felt as if they did not exist. It now dawned on Kisa that the investors only wanted to work with GK, and they invited her and Jensen probably because they just wanted them to be substitutes.

She looked over at Jensen and saw him sipping on his drink with a smile without the slightest upset. Seeing this, Kisa said nothing and just silently watched on.

Gilbert leaned back in his chair and looked at the four

actresses expressionlessly. “GK Pictures is a brand with history and reputation; are you all thinking of ruining GK’s image by making actresses without acting skills the female leads of my GK drama?”

“Who are you saying has no acting skills?” Lola stood up in defiance and pointed at Kisa. “We are the most skilled actresses, unlike her. If she can be the lead actress in a big production, why can’t we?”

Kisa had no words. She was eating in silence, yet still caught in the crossfire.

Gilbert glanced at Kisa with a chuckle and said to Lola, “She founded the J & K Film Group. She can be the female lead of her own drama, and no one can say anything. If you don’t like it, you can ask your family to set up a film and media company for you, and then you can be the lead actress as much as you want

instead of fawning on these few investors.”

“You...” Lola’s face turned red with anger.

Mr. Simpson pulled her to sit down and smiled at Gilbert. “So, Mr. Kooper, doesn’t this mean you won’t work with us?”

Gilbert chuckled. “It is you guys who don’t want to work with GK Pictures, isn’t it?”

Mr. Simpson was not too happy, but did not show it. He glanced at the other investors and then turned his attention to Kisa. “What is your stand on this, Ms. Becker?”

Kisa was eating her food in silence. When she noticed all eyes were on her, she panicked for a few seconds. But soon she calmed down, slowly put down her cutlery, and smiled at the investors. “As Mr. Kooper just said, if the J & K Film Group wants to work with you, we will have to make the four of them the leads in the drama, right?”

“That is exactly what I mean. We are also trying to make everyone win. It all depends on whether you will agree to this condition. If so, we can sign the contract right now.”

Gilbert snickered and continued to sip on his wine.

Chapter 320 She’s Here As a Substitute

The investors glanced at him with displeasure, wanting to say something, but dared not. They could only look to Kisa, who by now was even more convinced that she was here as a substitute. The other

actresses also looked at her expectantly. Their idea was that since they could not join GK Pictures, becoming the female lead in a drama under the J & K Film Group was not such a terrible deal, after all.

Even Lola, who disdained her, was looking at her expectantly. "What are you thinking about? The investors are willing to cooperate with the J & K Film Group because they have high regard for you. What are you waiting for?"

Kisa burst into laughter. "It is an honor for me to work with well-known investors like them. It is just that the J & K Film Group is too small to

accommodate superstars like the four of you. With all your high expectations, fantastic acting skills, a great pomp, and a big name, you should join a bigger

company. My tiny J & K Film Group doesn't deserve your brilliant reputation."

She wanted to work with these investors, but she could not agree to take in these four actresses. With

the arrogant and domineering nature of these four actresses, they would certainly bully the seniors and ostracize the newcomers in the J & K Film Group, making the company a mess, which was not worth the candle.

Those who had a brain would immediately

understand what Kisa meant. But Lola still behaved smugly. "You have a point. Your tiny J & K Film Group will reduce our status, but we don't mind. We will give the J & K Film Group a chance by playing the lead actress." Lola sounded as if she was doing Kisa a favor.

"With her intelligence, are you sure you want her to be the lead actress?" Gilbert looked at Mr. Simpson playfully.

Mr. Simpson was embarrassed and pulled at Lola. "Shut up if you still want to be the female lead."

"I—" Lola's face flushed with anger, but she dared not say a word upon seeing Mr. Simpson's face.

Gilbert smiled softly. "I suggest you work with one of the smaller companies. I'm sure they will

accommodate your every request. But your goal is to make a profit, not to please those women by throwing the money away, right?"

The investors looked at each other again, as if they

were communicating with each other with their eyes. After a long while, they finally sent those four

actresses away.

Once the four actresses left, Jensen, who had been silent, suddenly smiled at the investors. "If you are willing to cooperate with the J & K Film Group, we at J & K Film Group are willing to give you 30% of the profits."

10% was attractive enough, let alone 30%. Mr. Park quickly asked, "You are Ms. Becker's manager and assistant, can you really speak for the J & K Film Group?"

"Absolutely." Before Jensen could say anything, Kisa chimed in. "He represents me and the J & K Film Group. So does what he says."

"Oh..." Several investors nodded in acknowledgment and looked at Gilbert's expression. As they had expected, Gilbert looked sullen, extremely unhappy. At last, it was Mr. Russell who said, "Mr. Kooper, look, the J & K Film Group is giving us 30% of the profits; if GK Pictures doesn't show some sincerity, then we will cooperate with them."

Gilbert sneered, his expression intimidating.